

My Rich Wife – Chapter 591 –

Chapter 591: Chapter 591, one punch!

This demonic beast looked extremely huge, and its internal Qi was extremely dense.

“What kind of spell did Yan Guiyi use to summon this demonic beast?” Qin Yu frowned and couldn’t help but think in his heart.

If he could obtain this spell, then he would be able to rely on the demonic beast to cultivate.

Yan Guiyi swept his gaze across the crowd and said by name, “Now, I will appoint a person to kill the demonic beast.”

Then, Yan Guiyi looked directly at Yan Jinyao and said, “Yan Jinyao, you do it.”

Yan Jinyao nodded slightly. He took a step forward and soared into the sky!

With a flip of his palm, a long sword fell into his hand!

Yan Jinyao held the long sword in his hand. With a wave of his hand, a huge sword light suddenly came from the sky!

“Swoosh!”

The sword light seemed like it was going to split the surface of the sea!
The rainbow-like light fiercely landed on the neck of the Demon Beast!

“Roar!”

The moment the sword light landed, the demon beast let out a hoarse roar!

Then, the head of the Demon Beast was directly chopped off by a sword!

Seeing this, everyone could not help but be dumbfounded.

Just a single sword had chopped off this huge monster?

This was a little too terrifying!

Even Yan Guiyi's face flashed with a trace of admiration.

He nodded slightly and said, "As expected of the number one person on the ranking list!"

Yan Jinyao, however, appeared extremely calm. With a wave of his hand, he directly tore open the stomach of the demonic beast and took out an inner core.

He handed the inner core to Yan Guiyi and then retreated to the side.

Yan Guiyi smiled and said, "As everyone can see, this is the inner core! The inner core contains the purest Qi/spiritual energy, and it has a magical effect on cultivation."

Then, Yan Guiyi once again used the soul guiding technique and summoned a second demonic beast!

This demonic beast was still very powerful, and the one who attacked was Kong Yun!

Kong Yun was not inferior either. In just two moves, he subdued the demonic beast and took away the inner core!

The third demonic beast was attacked by Yao Meng!

Yao Meng's method seemed to be much gentler. She raised her jade-like hand and lightly slapped forward. The entire surface of the sea was instantly stirred up by boundless waves!

The penetrating force of this palm was extremely strong. The demonic beast immediately fainted and collapsed onto the ground.

As the fourth person on the ranking list, Qin Yu was naturally the next to attack.

Yan Guiyi glanced at Qin Yu, a sinister glint flashing in his eyes.

Then, he saw Yan Guiyi putting his hands together and mumbling something.

This time, the casting time was extremely long. It lasted for a whole few minutes, but there was still no sign of it stopping.

Not far away, he teng seemed to have heard the spell that Yan Guiyi was mumbling.

He Teng's expression changed, and he exclaimed, "This is... This is the spell to summon the Qingfu Tortoise! Yan Guiyi actually wants to summon the Qingfu Tortoise!"

Han Wei, who was standing beside he teng, frowned and asked, "What is the Qingfu Tortoise?"

He Teng said in a deep voice, "Young Master Han, to tell you the truth, this Qingfu Tortoise is an earth-rank demonic beast. Its body is

indestructible, and it is extremely fierce. Its terrifying strength is beyond imagination.”

Han Wei heard this and could not help but sneer, “It seems that Yan Guiyi wants to use this qingfu tortoise to get rid of Qin Yu.”

He teng nodded slightly, “That’s right. The few demonic beasts that Yan Guiyi summoned before are nothing compared to the Qingfu Tortoise.”

“Hurry up and let him die, let him die!” Han Wei gnashed his teeth and said.

“Young Master Han, don’t worry. Qin Yu will definitely die this time,” he teng said.

Following Yan Guiyi’s internal Qi, a powerful aura blew over!

Although the demonic beast had yet to show itself, the immense pressure was suffocating.

“Boom!”

Finally, a huge demonic beast burst out from the surface of the sea!

This demonic beast was extremely huge. Its entire body was green and it looked like a turtle!

Unlike a turtle, it had fangs in its mouth and scarlet eyes. It looked extremely terrifying!

Yan Guiyi closed his hands and said indifferently, “Qin Yu, it’s your turn.”

Qin Yu could naturally see Yan Guiyi's intention. He glanced at Yan Guiyi and sneered, "You want to kill me with a Chance?"

Yan Guiyi pretended to be innocent and said, "What do you mean by killing you with a chance? Why? Are you blaming me if you can't do it yourself?"

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered to argue with Yan Guiyi. He stared at the huge qingfu turtle in front of him and couldn't help but look solemn.

"Boom!"

At this moment, the Qingfu tortoise struck at Qin Yu!

What was shocking was that the qingfu tortoise was huge in size, but its speed was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, it had arrived in front of Qin Yu!

"What speed!" Everyone could not help but suck in a breath of cold air!

Qin Yu naturally did not dare to be negligent. He used shrinking earth into an inch and quickly retreated.

That huge palm slammed fiercely onto the ground.

The entire ground instantly buzzed, and a huge pit appeared in front of everyone!

"HMPH, this is the bottom layer. Compared to the geniuses of the aristocratic families, it's far inferior," Yan Guiyi mocked.

Qin Yu ignored Yan Guiyi. His body erupted with golden light as he looked at the Qingfu tortoise with vigilance.

“Boom!”

The qingfu tortoise struck out with its palm once again. The huge palm arrived almost instantly!

Qin Yu let out an angry roar as golden light appeared all over his body. Not only did he not Dodge, he faced it head-on!

This was the physical collision between a human and a Demon Beast! It was almost unprecedented!

“You don’t know death.” Seeing this, Yan Guiyi could not help but sneer in his heart.

One must know that the inner cores of demonic beasts of the same level were much stronger than that of humans. It was definitely not something that humans could resist!

“Boom!”

The giant palm of the Qingfu Tortoise and Qin Yu’s fist collided fiercely!

However, the giant palm of the Qingfu tortoise did not stop at all. It pressed down directly!

“Qin Yu!” Everyone could not help but roar when they saw the situation!

Even Yao Meng covered her mouth slightly!

“Fighting head-on with the Qingfu tortoise is really reckless,” Yan Jinyao said faintly.

“I remember that a few years ago, a qingfu tortoise once appeared on the surface of the sea. Later, an army was mobilized to kill that Qingfu Tortoise.”

“Yes, I also heard about it. It is said that a lot of modern thermal weapons were used.”

That huge palm laid on the ground, raising a hundred thousand feet of dust.

Yan Guiyi’s lips curled into a cold smile. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “I declare that Qin Yu is dead, and that his experience has been lost...”

“Boom!”

Before Yan Guiyi could say the word “Lost,” the Qingfu Turtle’s huge palm was directly propped up!

At a glance, a golden light that shook the heaven and earth burst out!

Qin Yu’s body was constantly expanding, and his body was covered in a dazzling golden light!

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu’s body grew to more than five meters tall! Not only that, but his body was also growing!

“Infinity Dharma Idol!” Seeing this scene, Yan Guiyi’s face could not help but change!

“The Infinity Dharma Idol this time... is much bigger than the last time...”

This made Yan Guiyi feel a trace of unease. One had to know that the limitless aspect was a godly skill. Back then, it had caused a lot of trouble to the Martial Arts Association!

“Boom!”

Finally, the body that was over seven meters tall finally stopped!

Qin Yu opened the Qingfu Tortoise’s internal QI. He stared coldly at the Qingfu Tortoise. The aura around his body was rising rapidly!

In the next second, Qin Yu clenched his fists. His feet shook, and his Golden Fist smashed fiercely at the Qingfu tortoise!

That golden light almost covered the sun!

The Golden Fist smashed directly at the Qingfu Tortoise’s head!

“Boom!”

This punch could be said to be as easy as crushing a dried twig, shaking the past and the present. Its power exceeded everyone’s imagination!

“Pu!”

In the next second, something shocking happened.

The Qingfu Tortoise’s head exploded under this punch, turning into a puddle of blood!

Just one punch had shattered the Qingfu Tortoise’s head!

Chapter 592: Chapter 592, Collusion

The supposedly indestructible Qingfu Tortoise's head exploded at this moment!

What appeared before everyone's eyes was a tall golden giant with a cold gaze!

He held the Golden Spring in his hand, looking awe-inspiring, with an attitude of looking down on the world.

At this moment, even Yan Jinyao and the others couldn't help but be moved!

"How is this possible..." Yan Guiyi's face was extremely unsightly, and the killing intent in his heart increased by a few points!

It had only been a few days, and Qin Yu's infinity aspect had improved so much. In time, what kind of state would he step into?

He dared not imagine!

At this moment, Qin Yu's eyes suddenly looked coldly at Yan Guiyi.

Although it was only a glance, there was a strong sense of warning.

It was as if it was saying, "Can your black gold stone withstand this punch?"?

Yan Guiyi's pupils shrank, and his face was extremely gloomy.

He could not help but clench his fists, and a strong killing intent emerged from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, Qin Yu flipped the Qingfu Tortoise's body, and then his huge hands grabbed the qingfu tortoise, directly tearing it into two halves!

An inner core fell into Qin Yu's hands.

This inner core was colorful, and there were colors flowing within it. It was like a rainbow, completely different from an ordinary inner core.

Qin Yu's body slowly returned to normal, and a layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Even though Qin Yu had already stepped into the Martial Marquis realm, it was still somewhat difficult for him to use the limitless aspect.

Qin Yu took the inner core and walked in front of Yan Guiyi.

He handed the inner core to Yan Guiyi and said coldly, "It's a pity that the qingfu tortoise couldn't kill me."

Yan Guiyi's expression changed slightly again. He took the inner core and couldn't help but Snort coldly.

Not far away, he teng and Han Wei's expressions became even more unsightly.

"Didn't you say that the Qingfu tortoise could definitely tear Qin Yu Apart?" Han Wei said coldly.

He Teng glanced at Han Wei and frowned. "I didn't Expect Qin Yu's strength to be this overbearing..."

Han Wei gritted his teeth, his eyes wide open.

As long as someone praised Qin Yu, his heart would be filled with anger!

To Han Wei, he was unwilling to admit that the kid he had stepped on previously had already left him far behind!

“My mood back then was exactly the same as yours.” He Teng seemed to have hammered out Han Wei’s thoughts.

Han Wei glanced at He Teng and coldly snorted, “You? You’re just a lowly ant. How could you understand my thoughts?”

When He Teng heard this, the corners of his mouth could not help but curl up into a sneer.

“The attitude of you noblemen is really disgusting at times,” He Teng said darkly.

Han Wei snorted, “You’d better pay attention to your attitude when talking to me. I can’t kill Qin Yu, so killing you is not a problem.”

He Teng didn’t pay attention to Han Wei, not because he was afraid of Han Wei, but because Han Wei was a member of Jingdu’s circle. If he offended him here, Yan Guiyi would not sit idly by.

Qin Yu found a place to sit cross-legged. He absorbed the internal Qi/spiritual energy from the bottom of the sea to recover the aura of his body.

Not far away, Demon Beasts fell one after another, but none of them could be compared to the qingfu tortoise.

After an unknown period of time, it was finally Chang Mang’s turn to make a move.

Qin Yu's eyes slowly opened at this moment.

Chang Mang was facing a huge demon beast called the bloody rain dolphin. Its body was huge and its strength was not ordinary.

Although it was not as strong as the qingfu tortoise, it was much stronger than the other demon beasts.

Obviously, Yan Guyi did this on purpose. After all, Chang Mang had contradicted him before.

Yan Guyi looked coldly in Chang Mang's direction, and the corner of his mouth curled into a sneer.

"You low-level trash, you should also pay... Huh? !" Before Yan Guyi finished his fart, his face suddenly changed drastically!

Chang Mang roared angrily, and his entire body was covered in red! His towering rage made Chang Mang look like a ferocious beast that had lost its rationality!

"Boom!"

His Crimson Fist smashed fiercely onto the bloody rain dolphin's Body!

With just one punch, his incomparably fierce fist had shattered the bloody rain dolphin's body, turning it into a rain of blood that filled the sky!

"How... how could this be!" Yan Gui flew into a rage! "..."

He could still tolerate a Qin Yu, but why was there another Chang Mang Now? !

“What’s going on with these bottom-level people! These damn bastards!” Yan Guiyi roared angrily in his heart!

Chang Mang dug out the inner core and walked to Yan Guiyi.

He handed the inner core to Yan Guiyi, snorted lightly, and walked to the side.

The veins on Yan Guiyi’s forehead bulged. Because of his anger, his whole body was almost trembling!

“These people at the bottom must die, they must die!” Yan Guiyi said angrily.

Not far away, Qin Yu was also a bit surprised.

“As expected of a saintly being,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

“It seems that Jiang Gu’s saintly being hasn’t been developed yet.” Qin Yu couldn’t help but exclaim that it was a bit of a waste.

The summoning of the demonic beasts continued, and several more demonic beasts fell.

At this moment, it was finally He Teng’s turn.

Qin Yu looked coldly in the direction of He Teng. He also wanted to know what kind of ability he had now.

He Teng’s entire body was wrapped in a black robe, so no one could see the expression on his face clearly.

Facing the Demonic Beasts, He Teng’s methods were completely different from Qin Yu’s.

He did not rely on his physical body. Instead, he held a huge amount of energy in his hand.

The strength of this energy was beyond imagination. It was like a pure energy ball.

Even Yan Guiyi was shocked by this energy. Such a dense energy was completely not something that a newly advanced marquis could use.

“Boom!”

He Teng lightly flicked his palm, and this huge energy ball stirred up raging waves on the surface of the sea!

The enormous demonic beast seemed to be unable to withstand a single blow, and was instantly torn apart by the energy ball!

He Teng's finger gently pointed forward, and the inner core fell into his hand.

Qin Yu's brows slightly furrowed, and his face carried a hint of coldness.

This He Teng's strength was clearly beyond imagination.

Moreover, this was definitely not his full ability. After all, when facing the people from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, he would definitely have his trump card.

“It seems that the guy hidden in his body is very unusual,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He Teng took the inner core and walked to Yan Guiyi.

He handed the inner core to Yan Guiyi and turned to leave.

At this time, Yan Guiyi reached out and pulled he teng.

“Are you he teng, who is known as the number one in the Central Plains?” Yan Guiyi asked coldly.

He Teng bowed slightly and said with a smile, “That’s just an empty title. It has long become a joke.”

As he said this, he teng unconsciously glanced at Qin Yu, who was not far away.

Yan Guiyi narrowed his eyes and said, “I remember that you have a grudge against Qin Yu, right? Do you want to take revenge?”

He Teng said with some surprise, “Captain Yan, what does this mean?”

Yan Guiyi put his hands behind his back and said faintly, “I can give you a chance to take revenge and let you join the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

Chapter 593: Chapter 593, the sinister Yan Guiyi

Hearing this, he teng couldn’t help but squint his eyes.

To He Teng, he had always wanted to change his identity.

A mere aristocratic family from the central plains wasn’t even worth mentioning.

If he could join the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, then that would be the true qualitative change of his identity.

“Captain Yan, what do you need me to do?” He Teng asked.

Yan Guiyi put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I can see that you are not simple. I will create an opportunity for you to get rid of Qin Yu."

"When you kill Qin Yu, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will naturally give you a position."

He Teng said in a low voice, "Captain Yan, do you think I can kill Qin Yu by myself?"

"No." Yan Guiyi shook his head.

He put his hands behind his back and said slowly, "To tell you the truth, even I am not completely confident that I can kill Qin Yu, but I will think of a way to make Qin Yu's condition decline."

"Oh?" This made He Teng even more surprised.

"If that's the case, why didn't you find someone else to do it? Instead, you came to me?"

Yan Guiyi snorted, "Because you are the most suitable."

He Teng didn't say anything. He was silent for a moment, then nodded and said, "Okay, I promise you."

Yan Guiyi nodded approvingly and said, "Go. I will find an opportunity for you."

He Teng didn't say anything more and turned around to leave.

The first round of the Demon Beast Slaughter gradually came to an end.

At this time, the sky gradually darkened and the sun had already set.

At night.

Yan Guiyi gathered everyone together. He held the inner pellet in his hand and said faintly, “Now, I’ll distribute the inner pellets.”

He flipped his palm, and one inner pellet after another fell into his palm.

The quality of these inner pellets was good and bad. Among them, the qingfu turtle inner pellet that Qin Yu killed was the most precious.

Yan Guiyi took out the qingfu turtle’s inner pellet. He glanced at everyone and said, “Yan Jinyao.”

Yan Jinyao walked out with big steps. He looked at Yan Guiyi quietly and waited for Yan Guiyi to continue.

Yan Guiyi handed the inner pellet to Yan Jinyao and said, “This is your inner pellet.”

Hearing this, the faces of the people at the bottom couldn’t help but change.

Qin Yu’s brows also furrowed slightly.

“F * ck you! This inner core clearly belongs to Qin Yu. Why should it be given to Yan Jinyao?” At this moment, Chang Mang suddenly said angrily.

Yan Guiyi’s face turned cold. He raised his finger, and the bracelet on Chang Mang’s hand immediately sparkled.

The intense pain instantly made Chang Mang gape and want to kneel on the ground!

“I’ll give you a chance to reorganize your words,” Yan Guiyi said coldly.

Chang Mang endured the pain and struggled to stand up from the ground. His entire body was covered in a layer of crimson red.

“I’ll... kill you!” Not only did Chang Mang not show any remorse, he even clenched his fist and rushed towards Yan Guiyi!

Yan Guiyi snorted lightly. He waved his large palm and a huge force instantly sent Chang Mang flying!

“You all saw it. He was disrespectful first,” Yan Guiyi said coldly.

He was worried that he couldn’t find a reason to get rid of Chang Mang. He didn’t expect Chang Mang to come to him of his own accord!

At this moment, Qin Yu stood in front of Chang Mang. He looked at Yan Guiyi coldly and said, “Chang Mang is right. The inner core of this qingfu turtle should belong to me. Why should you give it to Yan Jinyao?”

Yan Guiyi snorted lightly and said, “Since the distribution rights are in my hands, I can give it to whoever I want.”

Yan Jinyao smiled faintly and said, “The stronger you are, the more you will get. If you don’t give it to me, should I give it to you?”

“Oh?” Qin Yu immediately took a step forward when he heard that!

His body was full of fighting spirit. He sneered and said, “So you think you are stronger than me?”

“Or what?” Yan Jinyao did not want to be outdone. He looked at Qin Yu and burst out with an aura.

“Then let’s give it a try!” Qin Yu strode forward, his fighting spirit bursting to the limit!

The sudden change made everyone somewhat surprised!

Yan Guiyi frowned slightly and snorted, “The people at the bottom don’t know the rules. It seems that we have to teach you a good lesson. Otherwise... you will never know what it means to be obedient!”

With that, Yan Guiyi let out an angry roar, and the power on his bracelet exploded once again!

This terrifying power directly wrapped around everyone’s body, and everyone’s faces changed drastically!

The power this time seemed to be even more tyrannical than the last time. Even Qin Yu could not bear it and fell to the ground with a plop!

It was also at this time that Yan Jinyao strode forward and punched out both his fists at the same time, sending Qin Yu flying directly!

Qin Yu struggled to stand up from the ground. Just as he was about to move forward, Yan Guiyi suddenly increased his strength!

“Boom!”

In an instant, Qin Yu’s entire mind received a heavy blow, and he instantly fell to the ground!

Yan Guiyi looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “Do you know your mistake?”

“I know your mother!”Qin Yu said through gritted teeth.

Even if Qin Yu could not stand up, it still could not change his unyielding will!

Yan guiyi sneered and said, “You are quite stubborn. Well, let everyone accompany you to be punished.”

Qin Yu’s face was extremely ugly. He looked at the others and saw that their faces were already pale. Some of them could not even bear it anymore.

“Qin Yu, even if we die, we will not lower our heads to him!”Chang Mang gritted his teeth and said.

However, Qin Yu’s brows were tightly knitted.

He could withstand this power, but the others might very well be tortured to death by this power.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but clench his teeth.

He took a deep breath and said, “This inner core... I’ll give it to you.”

Only then did Yan Guiyi nod his head in satisfaction. He waved his hand and dispelled the power in everyone’s bodies.

“Remember, in this place, I have the final say,”Yan Guiyi swept his gaze over everyone and said coldly.

Qin Yu’s expression was extremely cold. Although he had hatred in his heart, he could only endure it.

A few minutes later, Yan Guiyi finished distributing the inner cores in his hands.

When it was Qin Yu's turn, Yan Guiyi deliberately threw the inner cores on the ground and stomped on them until they were crushed.

"TSK tsk, I'm sorry. I accidentally crushed these inner cores," Yan Guiyi said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu's face turned cold, and a murderous aura instantly burst out!

"What? Are you not convinced?" Yan Guiyi raised his eyebrows and asked.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Yan Guiyi, you will pay the price. We'll see."

Hearing this, Yan Guiyi couldn't help but sneer.

He leaned against Qin Yu's ear and said in a low voice, "Think about how you're going to leave this place first. Oh, right. Yan Ruoxue is in a lot of pain in prison now. Although she won't die, she will be tortured forever."

"Can you imagine the pain of having all the regenerated blood stripped away? TSK TSK, you can't even protect the woman you love. What a waste."

"F * ck you!" Qin Yu couldn't hold it in anymore.

His golden fist burst out and smashed at Yan Guiyi!

Chapter 594: Chapter 594, Fight He Teng again!

Qin Yu's punch contained anger, and its power was beyond imagination!

More importantly, the distance between the two was too close, and Yan Guiyi could not retaliate at all!

He could only quickly put his arms in front of him to take Qin Yu's punch head-on.

“Boom!”

This punch landed squarely on Yan Guiyi's arm.

In an instant, Yan Guiyi's body shot backward, and his arms went numb from the Impact!

If not for the protection of the black gold stone, this punch would have broken his bones!

“If you dare to say another word, I will kill you!” Qin Yu's eyes were wide open, and his ferocious face made people look extremely terrified!

Yan Guiyi's face was a bit cold. He shook his arm and sneered, “So anxious? Hehe, it's just a useless rage.”

“Say It Again!” Qin Yu took a step forward and a terrifying internal Qi burst out!

Yan Guiyi's face turned cold and he said coldly, “I think you're courting death!”

Just as the conflict between the two sides was about to break out, he suddenly walked over slowly.

He stood between the two and faced Qin Yu. He said with a faint smile, “Brother Qin, Captain Yan is our leader and our senior. You should at least have some respect.”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, “He teng, what are you trying to say?”

He Teng was not angry. He put his hands behind his back and said slowly, “Not only do you not know respect, but you even fought with them. This is the reason why they look down on us, do you understand?”

“You really talk a lot of Bullsh * t.” Qin Yu walked toward he teng step by step.

“Two dog bastards who are in cahoots with each other. What kind of logic are you talking to me about here? Are you even worthy?” Qin Yu shouted angrily.

He teng sneered and said, “To be honest, the last time I was defeated by Brother Qin, I learned from my mistakes and bitterly cultivated day and night.”

“Now, I can be considered to have some results. I also want to experience brother Qin’s skills.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but laugh, “Good, I let you escape last time. This time, I want to see who can save you!”

After saying that, Qin Yu shouted, and the absolute beginning holy fist instantly appeared, heading straight for he teng!

He Teng didn’t want to be outdone. His hands quickly slid in front of him, and a black internal force condensed!

“Puff!”

Qin Yu’s fist fiercely smashed into this ball of energy, but the expected head-on collision didn’t happen.

The ball of energy was like a ball of cotton. The Moment Qin Yu touched it, the force on his body disappeared.

This feeling was like throwing a punch with enough force, but hitting a pile of cotton.

He teng sneered, “It seems that Brother Qin doesn’t know what it means to use softness to overcome hardness.”

Qin Yu looked at He Teng coldly, narrowed his eyes and said, “He Teng, your body seems to be extremely weak. All your abilities are dependent on that guy in your body, right?”

He Teng put his hands behind his back and did not comment.

“You can only rely on his enormous inner strength as support. In other words, you are just a puppet now.” Qin Yu sneered.

“You are just a walking corpse, how can you be called the number one person in the Central Plains?”

He teng sneered and said, “History will only remember the victor, no matter what the means of victory are.”

After throwing out these words, he teng turned to look at Yan Guiyi and cupped his hands slightly, “Captain Yan, I request to spar with Qin Yu.”

Yan Guiyi had been waiting for this moment, and he teng was obviously deliberately speaking to Yan Guiyi.

“Sure,” Yan Guiyi said lightly.

“Between young people, they should spar more.”

Seeing this, he teng sneered.

“If I beat him, I will be the fourth person on the list, right?” He Teng asked.

“Of course.” Yan Guiyi nodded.

“Okay!” He Teng immediately looked at Qin Yu coldly.

His entire body was wrapped in a black energy. This energy looked like a fluid that was slowly circulating around his body.

“Go to Hell. Instead of challenging the disciples of the Jingdu aristocratic families, you’re fighting with your own people. Let me deal with you!”

At this moment, Chang Mang suddenly took a step forward and stood beside Qin Yu.

His entire body was burning with energy and blood. His fierce body was completely red.

It had to be said that Chang Mang lived up to his name. His nature was extremely reckless.

He Teng glanced at Chang Mang and said coldly, “You are not worthy to fight with me. Furthermore, who is one of us! Scram!”

Chang Mang said furiously, “I am not willing to treat you as one of us. Take a punch from Me First!”

Chang Mang's moves were not flashy at all. He only had a tough and fierce body.

However, the result of this punch was the same as Qin Yu's. The fist sank into the energy and all the power was instantly dissipated.

“What the Hell Is This ? If you're a man, fight me head-on!” Chang Mang shouted.

He teng coldly said, “You really don't know what's good for you. I Don't Mind Killing You First!”

“Why would I be afraid of a sissy like you!” Chang Mang shouted.

Qin Yu pulled Chang Mang to the side and shook his head, “This is between me and him. Chang Mang, you can leave first.”

Chang mang frowned and snorted, “Alright, when you're done fighting, I'll deal with him!”

Qin Yu ignored Chang Mang. He knew very well that the He Teng in front of him was not simple.

His strength was not weaker than the young masters present.

“Qin Yu, I've been looking forward to this day for a long time.” He Teng said with narrowed eyes.

“Everyone says that the chaotic body is invincible among those of the same level. I'd like to experience it today.”

Before he finished his sentence, he teng took the initiative to attack.

With a wave of his hand, the black energy surrounding his body shot out explosively!

This energy turned invisible. It seemed to be balls of soft inner strength, but when it came in front of Qin Yu, it turned into a fierce fist!

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent and immediately clenched his fist to receive the Attack!

However, the moment Qin Yu's fist smashed over, this energy turned into a soft shape and wrapped around Qin Yu's fist!

“Boom!”

Before Qin Yu could react, another ball of energy turned hard and fiercely smashed into Qin Yu's side!

The huge impact instantly sent Qin Yu flying!

“This is the combination of hardness and softness. It is specially used to restrain people like you who have strong bodies,” he teng said with a sinister tone.

Qin Yu stood up from the ground. He looked at he teng coldly and frowned slightly.

The inner strength surrounding he Teng's body was extremely strange. Every punch that Qin Yu threw seemed to have hit nothing. This kind of feeling made people very uncomfortable.

“Qin Yu, it's time for you to pay the price!” He Teng snorted coldly. With a thought, that ball of energy once again shot toward Qin Yu!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. The Flames all over his body were burning. His body was wrapped in spiritual fire. Purple and gold merged into one, and a powerful pressure rushed toward him!

“What combination of hardness and softness? As long as one’s strength is strong enough, one can shatter all things!”Qin Yu roared angrily.

Chapter 595: Chapter 594, bewitching power!

Just as Qin Yu had said, as long as the power was strong enough, it could sweep away everything!

Ever since Qin Yu stepped into the Martial Marquis realm, his strength had exceeded his imagination, completely crushing those of the same level!

Although this he Teng’s move was somewhat strange, in front of absolute strength, it was not worth mentioning at all!

Blue veins bulged on Qin Yu’s arm, and all of his spiritual power gathered at one point!

He Teng snorted coldly. He raised his finger, and that strange black energy once again swept towards Qin Yu! ,

“What Bullsh * T is using softness to counter hardness? I only believe in absolute strength!”

Along with Qin Yu’s explosive shout, the light on his fist instantly turned incandescent!

The instant that black energy touched, it once again unleashed its soft power, wrapping around Qin Yu.

However, this time, it was unable to stop Qin Yu's fist attack!

That Ball of black energy was directly blasted apart!

Not far away, he Teng's expression changed, and he immediately took a few steps back!

His face turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but sneer, "Looks like this ball of strange energy is inextricably linked to your main body."

He Teng's expression was somewhat unsightly. He had never thought that Qin Yu could be so firm and gentle!

Not far away, Yan Jinyao, Yao Meng, and the others were also watching this scene.

"I've heard of this he teng. He has some strength," Zhuang Teng said.

"Mm, when he stepped into the half-step martial marquis realm, I was still at the peak of the Great Grandmaster realm," Chu Heng also said.

Then, the two looked at Yan Jinyao and said, "Brother Yan, who do you think will win?"

Yan Jinyao snorted lightly and said, "It doesn't matter who wins and who loses. Those who survive might have the qualifications to fight with me."

These words were extremely arrogant! It was as if Qin Yu and he teng were fighting for the qualifications to fight with him!

“Brother Yan’s words make sense. No matter who it is, I’m afraid they aren’t brother Yan’s match.”The few of them couldn’t help but laugh.

Not far away, he teng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked coldly at Qin Yu.

“If this is your ability, you will definitely die today.”Qin Yu said coldly.

“I know you have a spatial magic tool, but today... don’t even think about escaping!”

Qin Yu roared angrily. His internal Qi exploded, and rays of golden light spread out in all directions with his feet as the center!

After that, the light enveloped Qin Yu and he teng, as if it had split open a small world!

“Oh? This Qin Yu has actually comprehended a spatial spell?”Someone not far away exclaimed in surprise.

“This kid is really surprising.”

He Teng’s expression was gloomy as he sneered, “Qin Yu, you’ve underestimated this power of mine. Do you think that it can only use softness to counter hardness? Then you’re gravely mistaken!”

He Teng let out an angry roar as the black energy surrounding him once again rushed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu sneered, “I thought there was some new trick, but it turns out it’s just a new bottle of old wine. It’s not worth mentioning!”

With that said, Qin Yu’s golden light suddenly appeared and he threw a punch!

Just as the two rays of light were about to collide, the black energy suddenly transformed into a human face!

And this human face was none other than Yan Ruoxue's face!

"Ruoxue... Ruoxue!" Qin Yu was instantly in a daze, and his fist instantly lost its color!

That was the woman he loved, How Could Qin Yu make a move!

"I've been tricked!" He Teng shouted loudly!

That force rapidly transformed into a fierce fist, smashing fiercely onto Qin Yu's chest!

"Boom!"

This punch was extremely powerful and directly sent Qin Yu flying!

"Qin Yu!" When the crowd saw this, they couldn't help but shout!

Qin Yu stood up from the ground and looked at his chest. This punch didn't cause any substantial damage to him.

"Hehe, Qin Yu, just a woman can make you lose your mind. This means that you are destined to be at the bottom forever!" He Teng said indifferently.

Qin Yu's expression was a little ugly.

It had to be said that this move was extremely effective on Qin Yu.

Although Yan Ruoxue's face only flashed by, it was better than thousands of spells!

“If you can’t even let go of a woman, how can you stand at the highest peak!” He Teng said coldly.

Qin Yu didn’t say a word, but his mind was already in a mess.

His mind was filled with Yan Ruoxue’s face, and his internal Qi was even more chaotic.

If that punch had landed on that face that he had been dreaming about, how painful would that have been.

“Hehe, Yan Ruoxue is indeed his weakness.” Seeing this, Yan Gui could not help but sneer.

“This matter must be reported to the higher-ups. As long as Yan Ruoxue is still in our hands, then he is destined to not be able to stir up any waves!”

Not far away, the black energy on He Teng’s body began to surge again.

“Qin Yu, how are you going to get past this hurdle!” He Teng roared angrily, and that energy once again erupted towards Qin Yu!

This time, the black energy still transformed into Yan Ruoxue’s face!

Even though Qin Yu knew that it was fake, his body seemed to not listen to his commands, and he simply could not do it!

“Pu!”

When that energy got close to Qin Yu, it directly transformed into a sharp blade, piercing through Qin Yu’s golden light and directly entering into his physical body!

Fresh blood flowed down his body.

“Go to hell!” He Teng seemed to have gone mad, and several streams of energy rained down densely on Qin Yu!

“Bang Bang Bang!”

Under this force, Qin Yu was beaten back repeatedly, and his body was unable to hold on any longer!

“Hahaha! Qin Yu, so you are just a person with no ambition!” He Teng laughed crazily.

“Today, I will let you get rid of your pain and go to hell!”

This time, the image created by that power was even more realistic! One could even see Yan Ruoxue’s pitiful look!

Qin Yu stared blankly at “Yan Ruoxue” in front of him. He reached out his hand and whispered, “Ruoxue... i. . . I am useless, I couldn’t save you...”

“Save the F * ck!”

Just as Qin Yu was in a daze, a scarlet red light smashed down tyrannically!

“Boom!”

Under this punch, the black energy ball directly exploded, and “Yan Ruoxue” also disappeared.

Chang Mang glared angrily at Qin Yu and shouted, “Qin Yu, are you f * cking retarded? This is a fake, a fake!”

He shook Qin Yu's body with a furious expression.

Qin Yu's absent-minded eyes slowly regained their focus.

He rubbed his eyes and frowned, "No, I just... seemed to have been bewitched."

That black energy seemed to have disturbed Qin Yu's spiritual sense and made Qin Yu lose his fighting spirit unknowingly.

If it was just a fake face, Qin Yu would definitely not be affected so much!

He Teng narrowed his eyes and snorted, "You actually saw through it!"

"Hehe, that's right. As long as you were hit the first time, you would be endlessly bewitched, but unfortunately.... it was broken by this bastard!"

Chapter 596: Chapter 596, he Teng's inner demon

He Teng's pupils, which were hidden in his black robe, looked coldly at Chang Mang.

"I have long disliked you," he Teng said coldly.

Chang mang shouted, "Is that so? I have long disliked you too!"

Chang Mang's body was full of arrogance. Before he Teng could say anything, he had already clenched his fist and rushed forward!

He Teng snorted coldly. He raised both of his hands, and the power surrounding his body actually transformed into two rays!

These two rays of power were pressing towards Qin Yu and Chang Mang respectively!

Chang Mang was not afraid at all. He held a scarlet light in his hands and faced them head-on!

However, right at this moment, a human face suddenly appeared in front of Chang Mang!

This human face was a middle-aged woman with a kind face. Her eyes were filled with deep love.

“Mom... Mom!” Seeing the middle-aged woman, Chang Mang immediately cried out!

The black energy quickly turned into a sharp blade, and fiercely pierced into Chang Mang’s body!

Although Chang Mang was a saintly being, the power was extremely strange, and directly pierced through his body!

“Mom... Mom...” Chang Mang could not care about the pain on his body. His face was full of tears, and he could not stop crying!

“Hahahaha!” He Teng laughed loudly again.

“As expected, you people at the bottom all have weaknesses!”

Qin Yu’s expression was somewhat ugly. He knew that Chang Mang was also bewitched by this power.

He hurriedly walked in front of Chang Mang and helped him up.

“Chang Mang, that’s fake. That’s not your mother!”Qin Yu shouted loudly.

But Chang Mang didn’t listen at all. His eyes were dull, and he kept repeating the word “Mother.”.

Qin Yu frowned. It seemed that it wouldn’t be so easy to Wake Chang Mang up in a short time.

Not far away, Yan Jinyao and the others couldn’t help but raise their eyebrows.

“He specializes in extracting spiritual sense. This technique is comparable to the environment in the tribulation,”Yan Jinyao said with slight surprise.

“Haha, these two people’s bodies are incomparably tough and fierce, but this he teng uses spiritual sense as a blade! Interesting!”

Everyone was filled with astonishment at He Teng’s methods.

Qin Yu stood up and looked at He Teng coldly.

He Teng said with a faint smile, “Qin Yu, it’s your turn next. As long as you fall into my technique again, who else can save you?”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He said coldly, “Do you think you can be invincible with this spell?”

He Teng narrowed his eyes and said, “Although it’s not invincible, it’s more than enough to take care of you!”

With he Teng’s explosive shout, that black energy rushed toward Qin Yu again!

This time, Qin Yu stood there without moving at all. His eyes were slightly closed.

“What, have you given up resisting? !” He Teng roared crazily!

“Then you can go to hell!”

That black energy was extremely agitated and headed straight for Qin Yu’s face!

“Weng!”

At this moment, a light suddenly flashed between Qin Yu’s brows!

Following that, a golden energy drilled out from between his brows!

“Eh? This... This is divine sense?” When everyone saw this, they couldn’t help but be shocked!

The golden light transformed into a large hand and smashed down viciously!

“Ah!”

This was the power of divine sense, directly smashing this black energy over!

What was shocking was that this golden divine sense did not stop there, but instead charged towards He Teng!

He Teng’s expression changed slightly. He was about to try to resist, but Qin Yu’s divine sense actually transformed into a human figure!

This human figure was neither he Teng's lover nor he Teng's mother. Instead, it had transformed into Qin Yu's appearance!

Qin Yu, who had transformed into a golden spiritual sense, was tall and had a cold expression on his face. A trace of indifference could be seen in his eyes.

This gaze was as if he was looking down on an ant!

He Teng's face instantly turned incomparably pale!

The power that lingered around his body also became chaotic and uneasy!

“Hahahaha!” Seeing this scene, Qin Yu could not help but burst into laughter.

“He Teng, so your inner demon is me, hahahaha!”

The surrounding people could not help but be a little surprised.

“This guy's inner demon is actually Qin Yu? How embarrassing.”

“I really thought that he didn't have any weak points, but in the end, he was left with a shadow by Qin Yu.”

“TSK TSK, if he can't even overcome his inner demon, what right does he have to laugh at others?”

Countless comments flooded in from all directions like a tide.

He Teng's face instantly turned extremely pale!

He shouted angrily, “Shut up!”

He Teng glared at Qin Yu and said coldly, "As long as I kill you, I won't have any flaws!"

Qin Yu sneered, "But do you have that ability? Your spell has already been broken by me, how can you fight with me?"

"I'm not afraid of You!" He Teng roared angrily and actually took the initiative to rush towards Qin Yu!

His body was wrapped by a black light, and in the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Qin Yu!

"Fighting with me? You're courting death!" Qin Yu snorted coldly, and then slapped him!

"Boom!"

This slap sent He Teng flying!

If it wasn't for the black light protecting his body, this slap would probably have shattered his body!

He Teng struggled to get up from the ground. He gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Yu, I must kill you today!"

"You don't have a chance." Qin Yu stepped forward. His golden body was like a scenery.

The huge fist suddenly smashed towards He Teng. The black energy surrounding him seemed to be unable to withstand it!

This was the purest physical strength, but all the spells seemed to be unable to withstand a single blow.

Qin Yu was as usual. He gave up resisting and allowed he teng's fists and feet to land on his body.

However, Qin Yu's physical body was too strong. He Teng's strength was insignificant.

On the contrary, every time Qin Yu's fist landed on his body, it almost shattered his body!

“Ah! !”

He Teng roared furiously and fought back with all his might. However, what greeted him was a golden palm!

Seeing he teng being beaten up repeatedly, Yan Guiyi, who was not far away, gradually turned cold.

“Qin Yu must die today,”Yan Guiyi said coldly.

After saying that, he silently chanted a spell and began to activate the bracelet!

“BUZZ!”

A holy light streaked across, and the bracelet hanging on Qin Yu's body suddenly flickered with light!

In just an instant, Qin Yu felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and all the strength in his body seemed to have been sucked out! The punch he threw out was even more powerless!

He Teng was stunned, and he subconsciously looked at Yan Guiyi.

Yan Guiyi only glanced at him coldly.

Exchanging glances, he teng immediately understood.

He stood up and shouted, “Qin Yu, don’t be so arrogant. I’m coming to take your life right now!”

After he said that, black light burst out from He Teng’s body. He suddenly slammed his palm toward Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

Under the torture of the bracelet, Qin Yu had no strength to resist he teng!

This slap directly sent Qin Yu flying!

He Teng seized the opportunity to chase after Qin Yu. A dazzling light suddenly appeared, and the overwhelming spells pressed down on Qin Yu until he couldn’t breathe.

“Pu!”

Under the bombardment of the spells, Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood.

He wanted to stand up to resist, but the strength of the bracelet made him unable to stand up!

The pain went straight to his mind!

Chapter 597: Chapter 597: Alive or dead

The characters on the bracelet flickered with light. A force that could directly strike at one's spiritual sense made it extremely difficult for Qin Yu to even get up.

He Teng sneered repeatedly. He seized this opportunity and took another step towards Qin Yu.

Under the support of this black energy, he teng grabbed Qin Yu's neck and continuously smashed it towards his body.

One punch, two punches, three punches! Qin Yu had almost no ability to fight back!

Seeing this scene, everyone could not help but be a little surprised.

Just now, he teng was still being crushed. How did the situation reverse in the blink of an eye?

"Captain Yan activated Qin Yu's bracelet," Yao Meng whispered.

Hearing this, everyone immediately understood.

Zhuang Teng said with slight surprise, "Isn't this too despicable?"

"I don't think it's despicable. That Qin Yu is just a low-level reptile. All his fame is just bragging," Kong Yun said coldly.

"That's right. This Qin Yu might have some ability, but there's no need to flatter him too much." Chu Heng nodded slightly.

At this moment, Yao Meng smiled and said, "I have a different opinion."

"Oh?" Everyone looked at Yao Meng.

Yao Meng smiled and said, “I think that Qin Yu’s ability might not be inferior to ours.”

“Humph, Miss Yao, aren’t you overestimating this Qin Yu a little too much?”Kong Yun said with some displeasure.

“So what if he has some strength? Under such adversity, he can only fall. There is no future to speak of.”

Yao Meng smiled and said, “The more people grow in adversity, the more limitless their future will be.”

This immediately caused everyone to be dissatisfied, but they could not find any words to refute.

Not far away, he teng lifted Qin Yu’s neck with one hand. A black light condensed in his hand.

That light turned into a sharp blade. This sharp blade was pointed directly at Qin Yu’s vital point!

“Qin Yu, I admit that your ability is better than mine,”He Teng said darkly.

“But it’s a pity that strength has never been respected in this world! Unruly and unruly often die the fastest!”

As he spoke, the sharp blade in he Teng’s hand suddenly stabbed forward!

“Boom!”

However, at this moment, Qin Yu endured the pain and his body suddenly shook, directly sending he teng flying!

“Huh?” Yan Guiyi frowned and snorted, “You can still resist?”

Then, a trace of coldness flashed across Yan Guiyi’s face.

He said gloomily, “It seems that I have to increase my strength...”

After saying that, Yan Guiyi murmured, and the strength on the bracelet increased sharply again!

“Ah! ! !”

This time, Qin Yu immediately raised his head and roared in pain!

Every inch of his skin seemed to have been pierced by a sharp blade, and his chest felt stuffy!

Even his spiritual sense felt waves of sharp pain like needles!

This intense pain caused Qin Yu to collapse onto the ground with a plop.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He wanted to force himself to stand up, but all the strength in his body seemed to have been sucked out, and he couldn’t stand up at all!

Not far away, he teng wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth. He slowly stood up and said coldly, “If you don’t die, I, he teng, will never be able to rise again!”

Before he could finish his words, he teng’s figure suddenly disappeared. In the next second, he appeared in front of Qin Yu!

“Qin Yu, go to Hell!”

Accompanied by He Teng's angry roar, he held a sharp blade in his hand and ruthlessly stabbed at Qin Yu's chest!

“Pu!”

This sharp blade directly pierced through Qin Yu's body, and a mouthful of fresh blood instantly spewed out from his mouth!

He teng sneered, “Qin Yu, I Won't give you another chance. This time... I'll directly kill you!”

He Teng's entire body glowed brightly, as if he was brewing some sort of move.

After that, the rays of black light turned into small balls one after another.

These small balls were like bombs, containing extremely terrifying power.

“Qin Yu, I know that your physical body is incomparably strong. This move is specially prepared for you,” he teng said with a cold smile.

“Under this technique, no matter how tough your physical body is, it will be blasted through!”

“Come, let me see just how Strong Your Primal Chaos Body Is!”

He Teng spread out his palm, and those small black balls immediately shot towards Qin Yu from all directions!

“Boom!”

Countless small black balls exploded on Qin Yu's body!

A terrifying airwave instantly swept through the surroundings!

In an instant, even the surrounding seawater was evaporated!

He Teng retreated rapidly, afraid of being affected by the Airwave!

The people not far away also scattered and fled, standing dozens of meters away!

Yan Guiyi narrowed his eyes slightly and said coldly, “Even the black gold stone might not be able to withstand this force, let alone this Qin Yu.”

Everyone stared at the center of the explosion.

They also wanted to know if Qin Yu could survive this big explosion!

Finally, the smoke and dust slowly dispersed, and a figure appeared in front of everyone.

His body was covered in blood, and his flesh was almost shattered. Crystal white bones were exposed, looking extremely horrifying!

His body was already filled with wounds. Fresh blood covered his face, and it was almost impossible to see his human form.

“He actually didn’t die?” He Teng raised his brows and sneered. “As expected of a chaotic body. He didn’t die even though he was here.”

Qin Yu panted heavily. His face was ferocious, and he was heavily injured. His aura had become extremely weak. He Teng’s internal Qi was extremely weak.

He Teng walked towards Qin Yu step by step. He looked down at Qin Yu from above and sneered. "Qin Yu, it's time to send you on your way."

A black light burst out from He Teng's palm. The black light pointed directly at Qin Yu's chest.

"Go to hell!" He Teng roared, and the black light immediately smashed toward Qin Yu!

In an instant, Qin Yu's body was sent flying hundreds of meters! Then, he fiercely fell into the sea, stirring up huge waves!

"It's over," he Teng said with a faint smile.

He turned around and walked in front of Yan Guiyi. He said with a smile, "Captain Yan, I was a bit harsh. I'm sorry."

Yan Guiyi glanced at he teng and then said in a cold voice, "There are risks in sparring. No Harm."

He Teng bowed and said with a smile, "Thank you, Captain Yan."

Yan Guiyi said nothing more and turned around to leave.

Everything returned to calmness. Many warriors from the bottom level stood on the seaside and quietly watched.

They were waiting, waiting for a miracle.

But in the blink of an eye, the sky darkened, but the sea was calm and without a trace.

"Qin Yu... died just like that?" Chang Mang clenched his fists, anger written all over his face.

The others kept silent, but their faces were full of sorrow.

Without Qin Yu, the warriors from the bottom naturally were even more disliked.

Not far away, Yan Guiyi was also looking at the surface of the water.

“Captain Yan, can I join the Jingdu Martial Arts Association Now?” He Teng said with a faint smile.

Yan Guiyi glanced at him and snorted coldly, “Who told you to throw him into the sea?”

He Teng was stunned and said with a smile, “Captain Yan, what do you mean?”

Yan Guiyi said coldly, “I want to see him alive, and I want to see his corpse if I Die! He Teng, you have to find Qin Yu’s corpse for me!”

He teng smiled and said, “Mr. Yan, aren’t you being a little too cautious? I have a lot of confidence in myself. I believe that no one will be able to survive under this indiscriminate bombardment.”

“Shut up! I told you to go and find him. Why do you have to talk so much nonsense!” Yan Guiyi said coldly.

Yan Guiyi’s expression was extremely ugly because the real treasure of this experiential learning was under this island!

Chapter 598: Chapter 598, 100,000 inner cores!

The so-called inner cores of demonic beasts were just a test of the water. The real treasure lay beneath the huge island.

This was the information from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.
There was absolutely no mistake.

Looking at the surface of the sea, Yan Guiyi felt more and more uneasy.

He would never feel at ease unless he saw Qin Yu's body with his own eyes.

...

In the sea.

Qin Yu's fresh blood dyed the surrounding sea red.

He opened his eyes with difficulty. The Five Mountains of honor was still hanging on his chest.

"You Saved My Life Again..."Qin Yu stroked the Five Mountains of honor and said in a low voice.

He tried to move his body, and waves of pain came from every part of his body.

Under the invasion of the sea water, his wounds were in unbearable pain.

He stared at his surroundings, which were pitch black.

Then, Qin Yu cast a water repellent spell, igniting a spiritual fire under the sea.

Qin Yu tried to stabilize his body in the water to prevent himself from falling continuously.

He raised his head to look at the sky, but it was pitch black above him.

This meant that Qin Yu had already fallen very deep into the sea.

If not for the strength of his body, he would have been crushed into meat paste by the water pressure long ago.

“With my current state, if I encounter a demonic beast... I will definitely die.” Qin Yu frowned.

He took out the pill furnace that the Pavilion Master had given him and the herbs that had been stored for a long time.

“I can only use the pill to recover my physical body.” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Qin Yu put the herbs into the pill furnace with great difficulty. Then, he ignited the spirit fire and began to refine the pill.

The pill that Qin Yu refined was called the blood clotting pill. It was an extremely simple pill that could be refined with ordinary herbs.

“Sigh, using these herbs to refine the blood clotting pill... What a waste of heaven’s gifts.” Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a little pained.

But at the moment, he couldn’t care less. The key was to recover his physical body as soon as possible.

...

Late at night.

He teng rose from the surface of the sea.

He walked to Yan Guiyi and shook his head. “I didn’t find him. He must have fallen to the bottom of the sea.”

Yan Guiyi glanced at he teng and said coldly, “Keep looking.”

“Captain Yan, please believe me. That strike is definitely enough to take Qin Yu’s life,”he teng said in a low voice.

Yan Guiyi said coldly, “This boy often escapes from death. I Won’t feel at ease until I see his body.”

Although he teng was reluctant, he could only follow Yan Guiyi’s request and dive into the sea again.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Yu finally mastered eight blood coagulation pills.

He did not waste any time and immediately swallowed the blood coagulation pills into his stomach.

The moment the pill entered his stomach, Qin Yu’s body slowly recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After a full three hours, Qin Yu’s internal Qi had finally recovered more than half.

“If I don’t die from this disaster, I will definitely have good fortune in the future.”Qin Yu took a deep breath.

He raised his head to look at the sky, but he wasn’t in a hurry to leave.

“If I can’t take off this bracelet, I will die if I go up,”Qin Yu said with a frown.

He tried to use brute force to cancel the bracelet, but he found that he couldn’t do it at all.

The bracelet seemed to be stuck to his skin, and he couldn't take it off at all.

“Do I have to wear this bracelet all the time?”Qin Yu frowned tightly.

But soon, Qin Yu came back to his senses.

“That's not right. This bracelet must have a time limit. Otherwise, the JINGDU martial arts association could almost rule everyone with this bracelet!”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Just as Qin Yu thought, this bracelet did have a time limit.

If it was permanent, this bracelet could be considered a divine artifact.

“We can only wait for now,”Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

“The moment this bracelet loses its effect, it will be the moment he teng dies.”

Although Qin Yu didn't know if his guess was right, he could only wait for now.

He controlled the water avoidance spell, so there wasn't too much risk in staying under the sea.

Qin Yu released his internal Qi and covered a large area of the sea, capturing one aura after another.

Soon, Qin Yu felt the internal Qi of several martial marquises.

“These internal Qi should come from the island,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

There were not many martial marquises, not to mention that this place was extremely remote. There was only one possibility for finding martial marquises, and that was Yan Guiyi and the others.

Qin Yu followed the internal Qi and swam over. About an hour later, Qin Yu saw a huge island in front of him.

This island was extremely huge. What was even more shocking was that this island was actually suspended in the sea.

“Strange.” Qin Yu could not help but be a little surprised.

“Rootless Island? Then how is this island fixed in the same position?”

One had to know that there were a lot of storms on the sea. Since it was rootless, it would naturally change its position continuously.

“Looks like this island isn’t simple.” Qin Yu touched his chin. Then, he urged his spirit energy and approached the island.

As he saw that he was getting closer and closer to the island, the line of sight in front of Qin Yu began to light up.

In front of him, it was as if countless lights were lit up. Although the light was quite dim, it appeared extremely strange on this island.

“HMM? What are those lights?” When he got closer to the island, Qin Yu suddenly realized that there were dim lights under the island!

If he looked carefully, there were beads condensing under the island!

At a glance, there were countless beads!

“Are these... night-luminescent beads?” Qin Yu couldn't help but be puzzled.

He hurried to the bottom of the island and carefully observed it.

The beads weren't big, only the size of a glass ball. All the beads were attached to the island.

Qin Yu reached out and pulled out a bead.

In an instant, a wave of Qi/spiritual energy spread out.

Qin Yu was stunned, and then a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes.

“Could it be... This is an inner core? !” Qin Yu exclaimed!

Qin Yu didn't dare to think too much and hurriedly swallowed the inner core into his stomach.

As expected, a surge of Qi/spiritual energy exploded in Qin Yu's Dantian!

“This... This is really an inner core!” Qin Yu shouted out in excitement!

This island was huge, but the inner core covered the entire bottom of the island!

At a glance, there were countless inner cores. There were at least tens of thousands of them!

“I'm... Rich!” Qin Yu was overjoyed and overjoyed!

Such a huge number of inner cores was simply unimaginable!

Chapter 599: Chapter 599, the immortal slaying sect!

Qin Yu didn't have the time to think too much and immediately began to pull out the inner cores.

One, two, three...

Countless inner cores were kept by Qin Yu into the spatial divine weapon.

But there were simply too many inner cores here. Even if Qin Yu used a spell, the speed of pulling them out was extremely slow.

After spending nearly an hour, Qin Yu pulled out at least thousands of inner cores from under the island!

The awkward thing was that the space God weapon was soon running out of space.

The entire God weapon was already filled to the brim with inner cores.

"Damn, what a pity." Looking at the countless inner cores in front of him, Qin Yu felt anxious.

If he could take all these inner cores away, then he would no longer need to worry about the problem of Qi/spiritual energy.

Qin Yu racked his brain, but he could not think of any way.

"What a pity, what a pity." Qin Yu kept muttering these words.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. Since the spatial divine weapon could not hold it, then he would swallow it and swallow as much as he could.

Thus, Qin Yu continued to pull out the inner cores. Every time he pulled out one, Qin Yu would stuff it into his stomach.

At the same time, Qin Yu silently circulated his true heart technique to prevent too much qi/spiritual energy from putting too much pressure on his body.

After swallowing more than twenty inner cores, Qin Yu finally couldn't take it anymore.

He gritted his teeth and braced himself to continue stuffing them into his stomach.

Just as he pulled out the 8037th inner core, a huge door suddenly appeared in front of him!

This huge door was extremely huge and majestic.

The huge plaque carried a trace of majesty, making it seem extremely unusual under Haiti.

A few words were written on the plaque: Immortal Massacre Sect.

Such an overbearing name could not help but make people pale with fright!

“This name is too overbearing,” Qin Yu said with a frown.

He stared at the door and said in a low voice, “Could it be that... This main island is actually a sinking sect?”

If that was really the case, this sect had existed for an unknown number of years!

Looking at the extremely majestic door in front of him, waves of ancient and simple internal Qi assaulted his face.

Qin Yu did not know the origin of this immortal massacre sect, but to have such a huge sect, it must be extraordinary.

Qin Yu used the sacred physique technique to protect his body as he walked warily towards the door.

The door was slowly opened, and a shocking scene entered his eyes.

It was different from the scene they had imagined. What replaced it was a mess.

At a glance, there were bones and corpses everywhere! There was no sign of life!

It was as if this was a battlefield. The countless bones were terrifying!

“Could it be... that this sect has been massacred?” Qin Yu thought of a possibility.

The entire sect was filled with dried corpses. It was obvious that they had suffered a disaster.

Qin Yu walked cautiously into the sect. At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt something hard beneath his feet.

Looking down, he saw a skull under his feet.

Qin Yu bent down and picked up the skull.

This skull looked like it had been there for at least thousands of years, but surprisingly, there was no sign of weathering.

Qin Yu slowly exerted strength in his hands, wanting to crush this skull.

But what surprised Qin Yu was that even if he exerted all his strength, he was still unable to crush this skull!

“What a hard bone!” Qin Yu couldn’t help but turn pale with fright!

With Qin Yu’s current strength, even the head of a Marquis could be crushed in an instant! But he was unable to crush this skull!

One had to know that this skull had been aged for at least several thousand years! A normal bone would probably shatter upon contact!

“I really don’t know what level the owner of this skull was at when he was alive,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu continued to walk forward as he picked up many more bones.

What surprised him was that each bone was incomparably tough and could not be crushed!

“This immortal massacre sect is really terrifying!” Qin Yu couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

To pick up a random bone and make it so hard, it was enough to show that the members of the Immortal Massacre sect were all beyond imagination!

“Such a powerful sect, what exactly did they go through to be killed by the immortal massacre sect... and what kind of person is the one who attacked them...” Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a chill on his back!

Compared to them, Qin Yu’s strength was not worth mentioning!

“The so-called invincible Marquis Wu at the moment is probably not worth mentioning a few thousand years ago,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

He threw down his bones and continued to walk forward.

Very soon, Qin Yu arrived at the main hall.

The main hall was also covered in dry bones. There were also broken magical artifacts and broken swords on the ground.

The bones in this great hall seemed to be even harder. Even if Qin Yu used the absolute beginning holy fist, he would not be able to break them.

“It seems that the people in this great hall are stronger,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

What level were they at when they were alive? Martial Saints? Or surpassing martial saints?

Martial Saints had become a legend in the current era, but in the entire path of immortal cultivation, they were not even worth mentioning.

The martial saint was only at the nascent soul stage in the immortal cultivation world, and above the nascent soul stage, there were soul formation, return to void, Dao fusing, and tribulation transcending!

According to Qin Yu’s speculation, these withered bones had at least reached the soul formation stage when they were alive!

“Soul formation stage... That’s a true mighty figure.”Qin Yu could not help but sigh slightly.

The Soul Formation stage was also called a mighty figure, and even in the entire cultivation world, they were also top-notch existences.

It was said that those who stepped into the mighty figure stage had a lifespan of several thousand years. With a casual strike, they could destroy a small country. They were not any weaker than the top-notch hot weapons at the moment!

A sect with so many mighty figures was actually massacred. God knows how many mighty figures were there thousands of years ago.

They continued to walk forward. At the end of the hall, there was a chair.

And on the chair sat a skeleton with his back facing the door!

Qin Yu tiptoed and walked in front of the skeleton.

The skeleton's hair was disheveled, and the flesh and blood on his body had not completely receded. One could even see the expression on his face.

His expression looked extremely horrified, as if he was afraid of something!

"I think this person should be the cult master of the immortal slaying sect." Qin Yu thought to himself.

As the cult master, what level did he have to be at?

Qin Yu stretched out his hand and placed it on the withered bone.

In an instant, Qin Yu's mind felt as if it had been struck by lightning! Images immediately appeared in Qin Yu's mind!

“Ah!”

Qin Yu’s expression couldn’t help but change drastically. He wanted to retreat, but it was already too late!

His entire spiritual sense seemed to have fused with the withered bone. Images appeared in Qin Yu’s mind one after another!

In the images, hundreds of cultivators were fighting each other. Their spells could reach the heavens, and a casual strike could shatter the void!

“What... What level is this? !” Seeing their spells, Qin Yu couldn’t help but turn pale with fright!

Qin Yu followed the images and saw a figure standing at the gate of the Slaughter Immortal sect.

She raised her hand and waved it, and dozens of people’s bodies were directly shattered!

“Could it be that... this person is the murderer of the slaughtering immortal sect? !” Qin Yu couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

In this case, the powerful slaughtering immortal sect was exterminated by one person? !

Qin Yu looked at the figure at the gate.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly realized that this figure seemed familiar!

Chapter 600: Chapter 600: if there are no evildoers, there will be evildoers

With a wave of the figure's hand, countless people were sent flying!

The people who had wanted to resist now wanted to retreat and flee in all directions!

Qin Yu stared at the figure with a strange expression!

She had a mask on her face, and this mask was exactly the same as the mask in Little Fish's hand!

"Could it be... that this person is the owner of that mask?!" Qin Yu exclaimed in surprise!

More importantly, there seemed to be a connection between that mask and Xiao Yu!

Soon, the masked woman rushed into the hall.

The cultivators in the hall couldn't even withstand a single blow, and they couldn't fight back at all.

In a short time, blood flowed like a river in the immortal slaying sect.

The sect leader, who was sitting on the chair, turned even paler.

He opened his mouth as if he was saying something, but Qin Yu couldn't hear anything.

From the shape of his mouth, it seemed as if he was begging for mercy.

However, the masked woman didn't give him any chance. She only raised her hand and directly crushed the immortal slaying sect's sect leader's spiritual sense!

Qin Yu stood there, his face still filled with shock.

Just what was the background of this masked woman ? ! All the mighty figures in the sect actually didn't have the strength to fight back ? !

The masked woman stood in the hall for a long time. After an unknown amount of time, she slowly left.

Qin Yu's divine sense also left at this moment.

He looked at the scene in front of him and couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

"So many mighty figures... actually didn't have the strength to fight back..."Qin Yu couldn't help but look horrified.

This also made Qin Yu start to suspect that these almighty experts had lifespans of thousands of years. Did any of them actually live to this day ? !

Also, what was the relationship between the masked woman and Little Fish ? Why was only little fish able to wear the mask ?

Could it be...

Little Fish was the Reincarnator of the masked woman ? !

If that was really the case, then Little Fish's future... Was limitless!

Qin Yu stretched out his hand, wanting to touch the corpse sitting on the chair.

But at this moment, the corpse suddenly collapsed and turned into ashes, disappearing without a trace.

"Strange."Qin Yu frowned.

“Just now, it was indestructible. How did it suddenly turn into ashes?”

“Could it be... someone deliberately wanted me to see this scene?”

At this moment, the entire hall suddenly turned cold.

Waves of cold air emanated from the withered bones one after another!

“This is yin qi... so many people died, but the yin qi only erupted at this moment.”Qin Yu couldn't help but feel even more puzzled.

“When I find the time... I have to bring little Yu here to give it a try.”Qin Yu thought to himself.

Soon after, Qin Yu began to explore the immortal slaying sect.

After all, these people were all at the Almighty realm, or even existences that surpassed the Almighty Realm.

Any treasure they had on them was a rare holy item.

...

Above the island, the sky was bright.

Yan Guiyi stood on the surface of the sea, his brows tightly furrowed.

Soon, he teng appeared on the surface of the sea.

He walked in front of Yan Guiyi, shook his head, and said, “Captain Yan, we still haven't found him. I'm afraid he's already dead at the bottom of the sea.”

Yan Guiyi didn't say anything. He said in a low voice, “I hope so.”

Although he said so, Yan Guiyi still felt a bit uneasy.

Yan Guiyi didn't know what was under this island.

“We can't delay any longer. If we delay any longer, this bracelet will lose its effect,” Yan Guiyi said in a low voice.

Once the bracelet lost its effect, these low-level warriors would be hard to control.

Although they didn't dare to resist for the time being, if there really was a treasure under the island, they wouldn't continue to be weak.

As long as the benefits were big enough, any coward could become a hero.

Therefore, Yan Guiyi gathered everyone and said coldly, “From now on, I will take you to see the real treasure.”

Hearing this, everyone looked at Yan Guiyi with some confusion.

“There seems to be some Babe hidden under the sea,” Yan Jinyao said faintly.

“Oh? Brother Yan seems to know something inside?” The few people looked at Yan Jinyao.

Yan Jinyao glanced at them and said, “I have been to the library of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. There are locations and brief introductions of all the secret realms in the world.”

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but be surprised.

“What is the relationship between brother Yan and the Jingdu Martial Arts Association? You can even see this?” Zhuang Teng said in surprise.

Yan Jinyao glanced at him and said indifferently, “Yes, because the Jingdu martial arts association has sent me an invitation to become the candidate for the President.”

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air!

They never thought that Yan Jinyao would be so valued!

“Miss Yao, it seems that Qin Yu is dead.” Kong Yun suddenly changed the topic.

Yao Meng glanced at Kong Yun and said with a smile, “Mr. Kong, you seem to be targeting Qin Yu.”

Kong Yun snorted and said, “Not really. A small character like him is not worthy of being targeted by me.”

Hearing that, Yao Meng said with a faint smile, “I don't think Qin Yu will die just like that.”

“Hehe, it's been a day and a night. If he didn't die, would he be resting at the bottom of the sea?” Kong Yun sneered.

“We can make a bet,” Yao Meng said with a smile.

“Sure. What's The Bet?” Kong Yun snorted coldly.

Yao Meng thought for a moment and said, “If he doesn't die, you can give me the secret treasure of the Kong family. How about it?”

Kong Yun's face suddenly changed. He said with a cold face, "Miss Yao, isn't this bet a bit too much? I don't have the final say on the secret treasure of the Kong family."

Yao Meng said with a faint smile, "It seems that Mr. Kong is not very sure."

Being provoked by Yao Meng, Kong Yun immediately snorted and said, "I'll take the bet! What if you lose?"

"If I lose, I can give the Yao family's guqin to you," Yao Meng said with a smile.

"Guqin? A secret treasure passed down from the Yao family's ancestors?" Kong Yun's eyes lit up.

"Miss Yao, I hope you keep your word."

Yao Meng slightly bowed and said, "Likewise."

After that, everyone stopped talking and looked at Yan Guiyi in unison.

Yan Guiyi said in a cold voice, "The seabed is full of dangers. The slightest carelessness could lead to eternal damnation. From now on, everyone leave me by half a step. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences."

Everyone nodded slightly.

Yan Guiyi looked at He Teng and said in a cold voice, "When we go to the seabed, I want you to kill all those low-level warriors, not leaving a single one alive! At that time, I will urge the bracelet to cooperate with you."

He Teng couldn't help but frown. "Mr. Yan, isn't this a bit inappropriate? If we kill all of them, won't I bear a bad reputation?"

Yan Guiyi narrowed his eyes and said, "Otherwise, what do I want you to do? Let me tell you, the reason I let you join the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is that I want you to make black gloves and do things that are inconvenient for us!"

Speaking up to this point, Yan Guiyi paused for a moment and sneered. "After we leave this place, you have to kill more people.. Without evil people, we have to create evil people. Only then can we highlight the value of our Jingdu Martial Arts Association, Understand?"

Chapter 601: Chapter 601, rumors of the Church of the slaughter of Immortals

He Teng frowned slightly.

In this way, he was not considered to have joined the JINGDU martial arts association at all. Instead, he was going to become a scapegoat for the JINGDU martial arts association.

"You no longer have the right to go back on your words," Yan Guiyi said coldly.

At this point, Yan Guiyi changed the topic and said with a faint smile, "Of course, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will ensure the best resources for you."

He Teng's eyes lost focus, and a black light flashed through his eyes. Then, he Teng's expression suddenly changed.

He opened his mouth and said with a sinister smile, “Okay... I’ll agree to it...”

Yan Guiyi frowned, as if he felt something was wrong, but he didn’t think too much about it and just nodded.

Led by Yan Guiyi, the group swam underwater.

The group of more than a dozen people passed through the sea and soon arrived at the bottom of the island.

Looking at the inner core attached to the bottom of the island, everyone was shocked for a moment.

“This is... inner core!”Yan Jinyao’s pupils constricted, and his eyes shone with excitement.

Even Yan Guiyi was shocked. He didn’t expect that there would be so many inner cores under the island!

“As expected of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. Even if we searched our whole lives for such a resource, we might not be able to touch it,”someone said in a low voice.

Some people had even lost their minds from the excitement and directly pounced on it.

Yan Guiyi placed his hands behind his back and swept his gaze over the inner cores in front of him.

Soon, he found the main gate of the immortal slaying sect.

“The immortal slaying sect... is really here,”Yan Guiyi said coldly.

He waved his hand and said coldly, “Everyone listen to my order and break into the slaughtering immortal sect with me!”

After hearing Yan Guiyi’s words, they found the gate of the slaughtering immortal sect in front of them.

“The slaughtering immortal sect? What kind of sect is this? How come I’ve never heard of it?”The crowd looked up at the magnificent plaque and said in a low voice.

“I’m afraid this sect has existed for many years.”

Yan Guiyi swept his gaze across the crowd and coldly said, “Immortal slaughtering sect was a sect from ten thousand years ago. Its level of danger is beyond imagination. Those who don’t want to die, follow me closely!”

After throwing out these words, Yan Guiyi took the lead and walked into the main door.

Even Yan Guiyi was quite cautious. He had read the relevant information in the Jingdu martial arts association regarding the immortal slaughtering sect. Compared to the others, Yan Guiyi had a better understanding of it.

Everyone followed behind Yan Guiyi and carefully walked toward the gate.

Yan Guiyi activated his inner strength and gently pushed the gate.

There was a hint of horror on his face, as if he was afraid of alerting something.

In the immortal slaying sect, Qin Yu also noticed this abnormality.

“Someone is coming.”Qin Yu frowned slightly.

In such a place, only Yan Guiyi and the others could come.

Qin Yu lowered his head and looked at the bracelet in his hand.

The bracelet still showed no signs of loosening.

“If they find me, I’m afraid I’ll die without a doubt.”Qin Yu frowned, his face somewhat unsightly.

At this moment, Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, as if he had thought of something.

Therefore, Qin Yu walked quickly to the chair of the Hierarch in front of the Hall and sat down with his back facing the door.

I hope they don’t find me, Qin Yu thought to himself.

It took Yan Guiyi a long time to push open the door.

Cold sweat was dripping down his forehead. It could be seen that even though Yan Guiyi was in the middle stage of the Marquis realm, he was still very vigilant against the immortal slaying cult.

“Fortunately, it was a close call,”Yan Guiyi wiped the sweat off his forehead and said in a deep voice.

Seeing this, Yan Jinyao couldn’t help but ask, “Captain Yan, what’s the origin of this immortal massacre sect? Why Are You So Nervous?”

Yan Guiyi glanced at Yan Jinyao and said coldly, “According to the information, this immortal massacre sect used to be the number one sect in the world, with tens of thousands of disciples.”

“The number one sect in the world?” Hearing this, everyone couldn’t help but be surprised.

Yan Guiyi nodded and said, “That was the number one sect ten thousand years ago. The cultivation environment at that time was very different from now.”

“It’s said that any disciple of the immortal massacre sect is a mighty figure, and their sect master is even more unfathomable.”

Hearing Yan Guiyi’s words, everyone couldn’t help but turn pale with fright.

Any one of them was a mighty figure? What kind of sect was this? No wonder they dared to name it the immortal slaying sect!

“For a sect like this that was once at its peak, no one can guarantee that they won’t leave behind any trump cards or even give birth to any ominous objects,” Yan Guiyi said with some vigilance.

“Indeed. Large sects usually leave behind their trump cards or even their lives. We’d better be careful,” Yao Meng also said in a deep voice.

“Captain Yan, how did such a prosperous sect collapse?” Someone asked in puzzlement.

Yan Guiyi said coldly, “It’s said that the immortal slaying sect was massacred by an itinerant cultivator who had reached the great success stage.”

“Massacred by an itinerant cultivator?” Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

A sect that was at its peak for a time would be massacred by an itinerant cultivator?

Yan Guiyi snorted lightly and said slightly, “Of course, the credibility of this information is not high. How could such a top sect be massacred by an itinerant cultivator?”

Qin Yu, who was sitting on the chair, could not help but sneer in his heart.

This Yan Guiyi was too self-righteous. He always thought that people above their class would not be broken by ordinary people.

Unfortunately, those who broke the class were usually ordinary people who had nothing.

“Everyone, be careful. Places like this are often fraught with danger,” Yan Guiyi reminded again.

Naturally, no one dared to be reckless. They followed closely behind Yan Guiyi and walked into the main hall.

There were still dry bones in the main hall, and the yin qi inside was bone-chilling.

Yan Guiyi was sweating profusely. He released his spiritual sense, afraid that he would run into any danger.

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, a gust of cold wind blew past, and everyone couldn't help but shiver.

Yan Guiyi, who was in a state of panic, suddenly shivered and unconsciously took two steps back. He exclaimed, “Senior, we didn’t mean to offend you. Please Show Mercy!”

Yan Guiyi cupped his hands, his face full of nervousness.

However, there was only a gust of cold wind in the hall. How could there be a “Senior”?

The atmosphere was a little awkward, and some people couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“Don’t laugh!” Yan Guiyi shouted.

“Let me tell you, if any creatures appear here, we will die without a doubt!” Yan Guiyi said coldly.

“TSK TSK, so this is the big shot of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. He is so afraid of death,” Chang Mang said with a sneer.

He didn’t like this Yan Guiyi to begin with. Now that he had such an opportunity, he naturally couldn’t help but ridicule him.

Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, “An ant like you who was born at the bottom doesn’t know what it means to be in a prosperous sect. An ignorant person is fearless.”

“F * ck you! You’re full of SH * T. You’re so timid.. Why Don’t you go home and take your milk? Hide in your mother’s arms and don’t come out,” Chang Mang scolded him mercilessly.

Chapter 602: Chapter 602, the sorrowful and indignant Chang Mang

The atmosphere between the two sides immediately became tense.

Chang Mang's words not only scolded Yan Jinyao, but almost everyone in Jingdu's inner circle.

Yan Jinyao looked coldly at Chang Mang and said, "I think you're looking for death. Qin Yu is already dead, what more do you have to be arrogant about?"

Chang mang shouted, "Do you think I'm afraid of You! What BULLSH * t number one person? I think it's just an empty title!"

"You don't know what's good for you!" Yan Jinyao was furious. He raised his hand and a powerful internal Qi rushed toward Chang Mang!

"I'm not afraid of You!" Chang Mang was not worried at all. His internal Qi burst out and met the attack head-on!

"Clang!"

A loud sound reverberated throughout the entire hall!

Chang Mang unconsciously took three steps back, and his fist felt waves of pain.

"You're really something, a child with a breast!" Chang Mang shook his fist and said coldly.

Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes and said, "You foul-mouthed thing. If I don't Teach You a lesson, you won't know what reverence is!"

After saying that, Yan Jinyao stepped forward again.

However, at this moment, Yan Guiyi stood between the two of them.

He said coldly, "This is the immortal slaughtering sect. Aren't you afraid of waking up some living beings by fighting like this?"

"You want to die, but we don't want to die."

Yan Jinyao glanced at Yan Guiyi and snorted, "I'll spare your life for now."

"Bah! Go home and hug your milk!" Chang Mang said sarcastically.

The conflict was settled for now, but Yan Guiyi knew that the two sides would definitely fight to the death.

Putting aside whether or not there would be any treasures in the hall, just the inner cores at the door were enough to drive everyone crazy.

"It's time to get rid of these people," Yan Guiyi said coldly.

He glanced at He Teng, and He Teng immediately understood Yan Guiyi's meaning.

The two sides hit it off, and a black light suddenly appeared around He Teng, blocking in front of everyone.

"He Teng, what do you want to do!" Chang Mang couldn't help but frown.

He Teng narrowed his eyes and said, "Of course I want to kill you."

"Kill me? hahahaha, what big words!" Chang Mang roared angrily.

He Teng snorted coldly and said, "Qin Yu is already dead. No one will come to help you anymore. Today... you must die here."

Chang Mang narrowed his eyes and said, “He teng, are you trying to be a dog for the people in the Jingdu Circle? Do you really think that you can squeeze into their circle just by wagging your tail? Dream On!”

He teng calmly said, “Then it has nothing to do with you. Everyone makes their own choices.”

Chang mang shouted, “Fine! Do you think I’m afraid of You? ! What’s more, I have so many brothers by my side!”

He Teng couldn’t help but laugh loudly and say, “Chang Mang, you think too highly of them. Do you think they will fight side by side with you? What a joke!”

“Open your eyes and see. They will only watch coldly from the sidelines!”

Chang Mang swept his gaze around him. As expected, these low-level martial artists had no intention of attacking.

Although Chang Mang wasn’t afraid of He Teng, their numbness still made Chang Mang feel waves of anger.

“Do you really want to watch coldly from the sidelines? Let me tell you, if I die, you will be next!” Chang Mang said angrily.

“Do you think this is He Teng’s own idea? This is the idea of their circle in Jingdu! They have no intention of giving you the treasure at all!”

Chang Mang shouted again and again, but everyone was unmoved.

Yan Guiyi couldn’t help but squint his eyes, carefully sizing up Chang Mang.

Although Chang Mang looked extremely reckless, there were details in his rough, and he knew the importance of forming a group.

“Brother Chang, this is a dispute between you and he teng. It has nothing to do with us, right?”

“That’s right. The two of you have had enmity since the beginning. How can you divide the problem into different levels?”

“Brother Chang has enemies on all sides. Naturally, he will attract trouble. This doesn’t seem to have much to do with us.”

Hearing everyone’s words, Chang Mang’s face turned ashen.

“This is between the two of you. It has nothing to do with me,” Yan Guiyi said indifferently.

“Don’t worry. The Jingdu Martial Arts Association will protect your safety.”

As soon as these words were said, these low-level martial artists immediately became more certain and completely ignored Chang Mang’s words.

Chang Mang couldn’t help but be furious. He angrily berated, “A bunch of spineless things! It’s because of your cowardice that they become more and more arrogant!”

After saying that, Chang Mang looked at he teng and shouted, “Come, I’ll kill you right now and avenge Brother Qin!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chang Mang’s entire body lit up with a scarlet light as he strode towards he teng!

However, right at this moment, an intense pain struck his mind! Chang Mang's spiritual sense instantly went blank.

Although it was only for an instant, in this kind of life and death battle, it could change the outcome of the battle in an instant!

“Chi!”

He Teng seized the opportunity, and a sharp blade pierced through Chang Mang's body! Then, his black light turned into a large palm, and directly sent Chang Mang flying!

Chang Mang fell to the ground, his face twisted.

The pain made it difficult for him to get up.

“F * ck...” Chang Mang could not help but curse through gritted teeth.

He tried to get up, but Yan Guiyi immediately increased his strength, and Chang Mang fell to the ground again.

Qin Yu, who was sitting on the chair, was extremely anxious. He tried to feel the bracelet, but he found that the bracelet still did not loosen.

“Yan Guiyi, I'll Kill You First!”

At this moment, Chang Mang suddenly burst out and charged straight at Yan Guiyi!

No one had expected this scene, and even Yan Guiyi himself did not have time to react!

Chang Mang's fist landed squarely on Yan Guiyi's face, sending him flying!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Someone even whispered, “Is Chang Mang Crazy? Why does he look like a mad dog?”

Yan Guiyi stood up from the ground. He rubbed his face and said coldly, “Chang Mang, you’re Courting Death!”

Chang Mang struggled to support his body and sneered, “Two B * stars, working together in collusion. If you have the ability, take the bracelet for me. I’ll kill you!”

Yan Guiyi ignored Chang Mang and looked at He Teng coldly.

He Teng immediately urged his power again and dashed toward Chang Mang!

This spell was exactly the same as the one used against Qin Yu. The huge explosion directly smashed Chang Mang’s body into pieces, and he fell to the ground, dying.

He wanted to get up, but found that he couldn’t get up at all.

On the stage, Qin Yu was extremely anxious.

If this went on, Chang Mang would definitely die here!

“Captain Yan, should we continue moving forward?” Someone asked.

Yan Guiyi didn’t say anything. He only glanced at he teng.

He Teng nodded slightly. His body was full of murderous intent. He floated up and swept his gaze toward all the martial artists at the bottom level.

“Chang Mang is right. If he and Qin Yu Die, you will be like a group of dragons without a leader... Then I will let you become the souls of the dead in my hands..”He Teng grinned and revealed a sinister smile.

Chapter 603: Chapter 603. Everyone, Kowtow!

He Teng’s cold voice entered everyone’s ears.

The expressions of these low-level martial artists immediately changed!

They couldn’t help but think of Chang Mang’s words. They never thought that what Chang Mang said was actually true!

Everyone hurriedly looked at Yan Guiyi with pleading eyes.

However, Yan Guiyi coldly said, “The Church of the massacre immortal is full of danger. The low-level warriors are weak and disobedient, and they died because of the church of the Massacre Immortal!”

“You... You!”Yan Guiyi’s words sent chills down everyone’s spine!

Not far away, the people in the Jingdu Circle were expressionless. It was as if they had long guessed this outcome.

Qin Yu, who was sitting on the chair, was even more anxious. If this continued, these people might really die here!

Qin Yu tried to sense Chang Mang’s internal Qi and found that Chang Mang was not dead, but his internal Qi was extremely weak.

If he did not save him, he would definitely die.

“Captain Yan, isn’t this inappropriate?”Yao Meng suddenly asked.

Hearing Yao Meng's words, Qin Yu could not help but feel slightly relieved.

As expected of Yan Ruoxue's friend, at least she was kind.

However, Yao Meng's request alone couldn't change anything.

Yan Guiyi said coldly, "Miss Yao, this is a decision that we all agreed on. You'd better not say more."

Kong Yun also snorted coldly and said, "They're just a bunch of ants. If they die, they die. Miss Yao, why do you need to be so concerned?"

Yao Meng opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Yan Guiyi with a wave of his hand.

"He Teng, it's your turn," Yan Guiyi said coldly.

He Teng licked his lips and said, "Don't worry."

With that said, he teng held the black energy in his hand and walked toward the crowd.

On the stage, Qin Yu's face was covered in sweat and he couldn't wait any longer.

The bracelet still showed no signs of loosening. Even if Qin Yu made a move, he wouldn't be able to stop them. Instead, he would risk his own life!

"I got it!" At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to have thought of something!

He mustered all his strength and shouted, "How dare you, Young Man! How dare you intrude into our Slaughter Immortal Sect!"

The shout immediately gave everyone a fright.

Yan Guiyi, on the other hand, suddenly shivered, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead!

He hurriedly walked forward and came in front of Qin Yu. He cupped his hands and said, "Senior... senior, we didn't mean to offend you. Please forgive us..."

"How dare you!" Qin Yu made a banner out of tiger skin and shouted, "Kneel down!"

Yan Guiyi didn't know that Qin Yu was acting. He thought that this was the cult master of the immortal slaying sect.

Therefore, Yan Guiyi hurriedly waved his hands and said, "Kneel down, all of you, quickly kneel down!"

These young masters from the circle of Jingdu all cherished their lives very much and also knelt down with Yan Guiyi.

"Senior, we have no intention of offending you. We hold the slaughtering immortal cult in high esteem and hope that senior will forgive us... ." Yan Gui Yi knelt down on the ground and said in a trembling voice.

He was already panicking in his heart. After all, the people who had just come to participate were all the cream of the crop of the younger generation in the fire country!

More importantly, there were the disciples from the various aristocratic families among them.

If one of them died, they would be in big trouble!

Qin Yu, who was sitting on the chair, couldn't help but be secretly happy. He really wanted to turn around and see Yan Guiyi kneeling on the ground and begging.

“Who are you people? Who asked you to come to our Slaughter Immortal Sect?” Qin Yu continued to pretend.

Yan guiyi hurriedly said, “Senior, we are from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. This time, we came to the slaughter immortal sect... also to visit. We want to see the legendary number one sect in the world...”

Qin Yu snorted coldly and said, “Is that so? Junior, if you dare to lie to me, I will destroy your soul and Soul!”

“I don't dare, I don't dare. I definitely don't dare to lie to you, senior,” Yan Guiyi hurriedly said.

He pressed his head against the ground, afraid that he would anger this “Sect master” of the immortal slaying sect.

Qin Yu didn't know what to say for a moment, and the scene fell into silence for a while.

Yan Guiyi and the others didn't even dare to breathe loudly. They knelt on the ground and waited for their orders.

“Jingdu Martial Arts Association... What is that? How come I've never heard of it?” Qin Yu continued to ask.

Yan guiyi hurriedly said, “Jingdu martial arts association is one of our organizations. It just rose up in recent years...”

“Humph, there really is no tiger in the mountain. A monkey calls itself a King!”Qin Yu said coldly.

“You intruded into our sect rashly and woke me up from my sleep. This is a capital offense!”Qin Yu shouted.

Yan Guiyi’s expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly said, “Please show mercy, senior. We... We’ll Leave Now!”

“Do you think our sect is a vegetable market? You can come and go as you please!”Qin Yu said angrily.

“Everyone, kneel down and kowtow thirty times. I may consider sparing your lives.”

Yan Guiyi heard this and hurriedly said, “Alright, Alright. We will listen to Senior’s arrangements.”

After saying this, Yan Guiyi took the lead and kowtowed to the ground.

The others didn’t seem to be willing to kowtow. They were all proud sons of Heaven and were naturally unwilling to be humiliated like this.

“If you don’t want to die, then quickly kowtow to me! The Cult Master of the immortal slaying sect is a great cultivator at the return to void stage. A single thought from him can destroy your souls and souls!”Yan Guiyi said angrily.

Although they were unwilling, Yan Guiyi spoke as if it were true, so they could only kowtow to the ground.

For a moment, the sound of “Bang, Bang, Bang”was incessant, and it spread throughout the entire hall.

Qin Yu laughed wildly in his heart. To make a young master in the Jingdu Circle Kowtow, what kind of experience was this ?

In the entire world, probably no one had ever seen such a scene!

Thirty kowtows were finally finished.

Yan Guiyi raised his head and said with a trembling voice, “Senior, can... Can We leave now?”

Qin Yu forced down his laughter and said, “Get lost. Remember, My Slaughter Immortal sect is not a place for small characters like you. If I meet you again, I will definitely slaughter your Jingdu Martial Arts Association!”

“Yes, Yes, I accept your order...”Yan Guiyi hurriedly got up and turned around to leave.

“PFFT!”

Just as they were about to leave, Qin Yu, who was sitting on the chair, could not hold back his laughter and burst out laughing.

This laughter immediately made everyone freeze on the spot.

“Oh no!”Qin Yu thought to himself that things were not looking good!

“Just now... was someone laughing?”Yan Jinyao asked with a frown.

Yan Guiyi scratched his ears and looked at Qin Yu tentatively. “May I ask... is senior laughing?”

“Yes, it’s me,”Qin Yu braced himself and said.

“If there’s nothing else, just get lost,”Qin Yu said coldly.

“Wait.”At this moment, Yan Jinyao suddenly looked at Qin Yu.

He said coldly, “Senior, can you turn around and let me see your real face?”

“Impudent! How can you see my true appearance? !”Qin Yu shouted loudly.

Yan Jinyao coldly snorted and said, “Senior, why do I feel that you are a little strange? The Way you dress doesn’t seem to come from ten thousand years ago.”

“Moreover... all these years, your clothes won’t be torn?”

After Yan Jinyao’s reminder, everyone began to feel that something was wrong.

“Turn around and let us take a look,”Yan Jinyao said coldly.

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude..”A light circled around Yan Jinyao’s hand, indicating that he was about to attack.

Chapter 604: Chapter 604, Bracelet, shattered!

Seeing this, Yan Gui hurriedly stood in front of Yan Jinyao.

“Yan Jinyao, don’t take this risk. If he really is the cult master, then we...”

“He definitely isn’t,”Yan Jinyao said with a cold smile.

“Captain Yan, if he was the cult master, he would have long suppressed us. Why wait until now!”

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh slightly.

He could only slowly turn around and spread out his hands. “Today, I am your ancestors. I, Qin Yu, will accept your great gift.”

Seeing Qin Yu's face, the atmosphere instantly fell into awkwardness.

The entire scene was silent. For a moment, no one seemed to be able to react.

“You Lost.” At this moment, Yao Meng looked at Kong Yun with a smile.

Only after saying this did everyone come back to their senses.

This so-called sect master... was actually Qin Yu ? !

In other words... so many people had been played by Qin Yu ?

“Qin Yu, you're F * cking courting death!” Yan Jinyao instantly flew into a rage!

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Young Master Yan, you are the heir of the Yan family in Jingdu. I didn't expect you to kneel down with me.”

Yan Jinyao said coldly, “Qin Yu, I will never forgive you for such humiliation. If I don't kill you, I, Yan Jinyao, will never be a human!”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “F * ck you. Do you think I'm afraid of You ?”

For a moment, everyone was furious!

They were the proud sons of Heaven of the current era and people in Jingdu's circle.

Now, they knelt down with Qin Yu. How could they not be angry!

“Qin Yu, you actually didn't die,”Yan Guiyi said coldly.

Qin Yu put his hands behind his back and said with a faint smile, “Yes, surviving a great disaster is bound to bring good fortune. I never thought that I would come here before you guys.”

Yan Guiyi narrowed his eyes and said, “I was almost cheated by you... but unfortunately, you still have to die here today!”

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to Yan Guiyi anymore. His body shook, and he arrived in front of Chang Mang.

“How are you? Are You Okay?”Qin Yu asked as he transferred the Qi/spiritual energy to Chang Mang.

Chang Mang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, looking extremely pained.

However, he pretended to be strong and said, “I'm fine. Help me up. I want to kill them...”

Qin Yu patted Chang Mang's shoulder and said, “Lie here obediently. If we fight with them now, we will definitely lose.”

Chang Mang's face was also a bit ugly. He thought of the intense pain brought by the bracelet and couldn't help but feel a lingering fear.

Qin Yu stood up and looked at Yan Guiyi and the others.

“Why don’t we make a Deal?”Qin Yu said with a smile.

Yan Guiyi raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Make a deal? Qin Yu, what can you offer in exchange for your life?”

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, “I came here before you, so I will naturally sweep this place clean.”

Everyone’s faces changed drastically! They came here from thousands of miles away for the treasures of the immortal slaying sect!

Now that Qin Yu was one step ahead of them, how could they not be angry!

“How about this? You let us go, and I’ll give you the treasure.”Qin Yu said with a faint smile.

“Hehe, Qin Yu, don’t think too much. As long as we kill you, this treasure will still be ours.”Yan Jinyao said coldly.

Qin Yu did not panic. He said with a faint smile, “That treasure has long been hidden by me. If you kill me, you will never find it.”

Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes and said, “Then... I don’t want it!”

After saying that, Yan Jinyao’s figure flashed and instantly appeared in front of Qin Yu!

The qi-jin in his hand was extremely terrifying. It shook the entire immortal slaying sect to the point that it was buzzing!

Qin Yu snorted coldly and said, “I also want to see what you are capable of!”

Golden Light burst out from Qin Yu's body, and the terrifying golden light illuminated the entire seabed!

“Boom!”

The two fists collided at this moment! Waves of air spread out in all directions with the two of them as the center!

This was the second time that the two of them had exchanged blows! Both of them took three steps back!

Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes and said, “You have some ability, but unfortunately, if you only have this little ability, you are no match for me.”

“Is that so!” Qin Yu took a step forward, and the battle raged!

His hair danced wildly, and his blood and Qi were burning, showing his disdain for the world!

“Yan Jinyao, it's time for your position as the number one person to change hands!” Qin Yu shouted.

After saying that, Qin Yu stepped forward again!

He clenched his Golden Fist and smashed it at Yan Jinyao with a crushing force!

Yan Jinyao was not afraid at all. He gathered the inner strength in his body and chose to fight head-on with Qin Yu again!

However, this time, Yan Jinyao did not gain any benefits. His fist shattered and his body took a few steps back!

“You, the number one person, are only so-so!”Qin Yu snorted coldly.

Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes and sneered, “I know that your body is strong, but I have 10,000 ways to avoid your body and kill you!”

“Then you try it!”Qin Yu shouted.

Just as Qin Yu was about to attack for the third time, the bracelet began to shine again.

The terrifying force instantly covered Qin Yu.

The intense pain caused Qin Yu to collapse to the ground again!

The intense pain caused Qin Yu’s entire body to tremble incessantly.

He tried to stand up, but he discovered that the strength on the bracelet was getting stronger and stronger!

Qin Yu’s expression was ice-cold. He gritted his teeth and sneered, “So you, the number one person, also have to rely on despicable methods...”

Yan Jinyao did not seem to mind at all. He sneered and said, “The winner takes all! Qin Yu, as long as you can win, any method is noble!”

Before he finished his words, Yan Jinyao pinched a ray of light and smashed it at Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

The ground was smashed through! Under the pain of the bracelet, Qin Yu had no way to dodge at all!

His body was seriously injured again, and he was dripping with blood!

Yan Guiyi sneered and said, "Qin Yu, this is your end."

"Hand over the treasure of the immortal slaying sect, and I might consider letting you die a quick death," Yan Guiyi said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Qin Yu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered, "I hid the treasure... in the F * cking grave!"

Yan Guiyi's pupils constricted, and he shouted angrily, "You're courting death!"

A fierce fist fiercely smashed on Qin Yu's face, directly forcing Qin Yu to retreat.

At this time, he teng walked forward and said with a faint smile, "Captain Yan, leave it to me. I have ten thousand ways to torture him and make him suffer a fate worse than death."

Yan Guiyi glanced at he teng and said coldly, "Don't disappoint me again this time."

"Don't worry," He Teng said with a sinister smile.

Then, he teng walked toward Qin Yu step by step.

He looked down at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "Qin Yu, I admit that you are capable, but sometimes the key factor of success or failure has little to do with your ability."

"For example, right now, you are tormented by this bracelet. How are you going to deal with me?"

Qin Yu said coldly, "What a sissy. You talk too much nonsense."

He Teng said with a faint smile, “Okay, then I will satisfy you.”

“Crack.”

However, at this moment, a crisp sound suddenly came.

“Crack Crack Crack Crack!”

Then, countless sounds spread throughout the hall!

The bracelet in everyone’s hands was broken!

Chapter 605: Chapter 605, the great battle!

The sound of the explosion spread throughout the entire hall!

Qin Yu hurriedly lowered his head to look at his wrist. As expected, the bracelet had already turned into pieces!

“The bracelet... finally broke!” Qin Yu could not help but mutter in a low voice, and then burst into ecstasy!

Meanwhile, he Teng’s expression changed slightly, and the hand that had just stretched out involuntarily retracted.

“It actually shattered at this time...” Yan Guiyi’s brows were tightly knitted together. His expression was extremely unsightly.

This thing had yet to be divided, and the bracelet had already shattered. For Yan Guiyi, this was not good news.

“He Teng, without the suppression of this bracelet, do you still have the right to make a ruckus in front of me?” Qin Yu said coldly.

He Teng's expression changed slightly. He snorted lightly and said, "Qin Yu, don't think that I'm afraid of you. So what if I don't have this bracelet? I'm still not afraid of You!"

"Is that so!" Qin Yu shouted loudly. His voice was like thunder, shaking the entire hall and causing a buzzing sound!

Following that, Qin Yu took a step forward. In an instant, a terrifying aura swept through the entire hall! He Teng's internal Qi surged out from his body!

He Teng's expression was extremely unsightly. He knew very well in his heart that if it wasn't for the suppression of this bracelet, he wouldn't be a match for Qin Yu at all!

Thinking of this, he teng couldn't help but look at Yan Guiyi.

But Yan Guiyi did not say anything.

"Damn it." He Teng gritted his teeth.

Now that things had come to this, he had no other choice. He could only take large strides forward and shout angrily, "Qin Yu, don't be so arrogant. Do you really think that I, he teng, am afraid of You?!"

Before he could finish his words, he teng used the same trick again. He once again activated the black energy around him and rushed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu sneered, "The same technique will be useless after two tries."

The black energy once again transformed into Yan Ruoxue's appearance and closed in on Qin Yu.

However, this time, Qin Yu closed his eyes!

His powerful divine sense directly covered the entire immortal Slayer sect!

With this divine sense, Qin Yu was able to figure out all of He Teng's movements!

“Boom!”

As the black energy rushed over, Qin Yu punched out, directly piercing through that mass of energy!

He Teng immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body couldn't help but retreat backwards.

“This time, I'll see who else can save you!” Qin Yu shouted loudly.

He didn't give he teng the slightest chance. His body transformed into a golden light, instantly arriving in front of He Teng.

“Boom!”

A golden light appeared and the terrifying absolute beginning Holy Fist smashed down!

He Teng's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly urged the black energy around him to react.

However, Qin Yu's power was too strong. It directly pierced through his black energy and headed straight for he Teng's body!

“PFFT!”

He Teng's chest took this punch. His body retreated continuously!

If not for the buffering of this black energy, this punch might have directly taken he Teng's life!

He Teng's face was pale. He struggled to stand up from the ground, and his hands quickly slid in the air.

The black energy once again turned into small balls!

Each small ball contained an incomparably terrifying power!

On the island, he teng had relied on this technique to shatter Qin Yu's body!

"It's this technique again?" Qin Yu couldn't help but sneer when he saw this.

"Didn't I tell you that the same technique won't work the second time?" Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said.

He Teng didn't pay any attention to it. He clenched his teeth and his internal Qi boiled like boiling water!

The small black balls gathered around his body one after another.

A terrifying pressure immediately spread out.

Even though they were far away, they could still feel the destructive energy contained in the small ball!

He Teng stared at Qin Yu and snorted coldly, "Qin Yu, no matter what price I have to pay, I will kill you!"

Qin Yu's expression was solemn as he looked coldly at he teng in the distance.

Following he Teng's furious roar, the black ball in his hand immediately smashed towards Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

A huge explosion resounded throughout the entire hall!

Thick smoke rose up in all directions, as if a huge bomb had exploded at this moment!

A terrifying energy rippled out in all directions, and everyone was forced back several steps by this energy!

Even Yan Guiyi's face flashed with a trace of surprise!

The patch of disciples under Qin Yu's feet turned into ashes, and a huge pit that was dozens of meters deep appeared in front of everyone!

The smoke and dust slowly dispersed, and everyone's eyes were fixed on the direction of the huge pit.

“Huh? He's not dead?”

Soon, someone noticed Qin Yu's figure!

A small hill in front of him was shining, blocking Qin Yu behind him!

Even so, Qin Yu's clothes were still ragged, and there were many bloody marks on his body!

“A magic tool?” Yan Guiyi narrowed his eyes and frowned slightly.

“What kind of magic tool is this? How could it block such a terrifying attack?”

He Teng’s face was even uglier! This attack had exhausted all of his energy. If he couldn’t kill Qin Yu, then he would be the one to die!

Qin Yu put away the five peaks of the mountain and wiped the bloody marks on his body. He couldn’t help but say coldly, “If it weren’t for the five peaks of the mountain, this spell would have brought me a lot of trouble.”

He Teng didn’t say anything. He panted heavily, and his eyes were full of fear.

Qin Yu tidied his clothes and walked toward he teng step by step.

“He Teng, what other tricks do you have? Just use them,”Qin Yu said as he walked.

That powerful pressure made he Teng’s body twitch, and his face was full of fear.

“Do you still want to use your spatial magic tool?”Qin Yu said with narrowed eyes.

He waved his big hand and directly trapped he teng on the spot.

That small space seemed to be confined.

“It seems that you don’t have any other tricks,”Qin Yu sneered.

“He Teng, then you can go to hell!”

Accompanied by Qin Yu's Angry Roar, he clenched his Golden Fist and quickly rushed toward he teng!

“Stop!”

At this critical moment, Yan Guiyi finally planned to make a move!

His figure flashed explosively as he rushed towards he teng.

Qin Yu glanced at him coldly and said, “Yan Guiyi, you can't save him!”

The terrifying golden light arrived beside he teng in the blink of an eye!

Yan Guiyi was obviously too late. He gritted his teeth and flipped his palm. A black-gold ball suddenly shot out!

These black-gold balls were the two that Yan Guiyi played with every day!

“Clang!”

The black-gold ball blocked in front of He Teng and collided with Qin Yu's fist!

Qin Yu's fist immediately felt waves of pain, and the golden light was shattered by the black-gold ball!

He Teng, who had been saved, was immediately drenched in sweat, and his legs were weak.

Yan Guiyi took the opportunity to rush to he teng.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “I asked you to stop. Can't You Hear Me?”

Chapter 606: Chapter 606, the great battle against Yan Guiyi!

Qin Yu's expression was ice-cold. His eyes unconsciously glanced at the black ball in Yan Guiyi's hand.

If his guess was correct, this black ball was definitely made of black gold stone and had been specially refined.

This was one of the reasons why Qin Yu had always been afraid of Yan Guiyi.

As a member of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, he had countless treasures on him. He was definitely not someone Qin Yu could compare to.

"Qin Yu, you have repeatedly ignored the rules. If I don't punish you, how can I lead the team?" Yan Guiyi said coldly.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, "Yan Guiyi, stop pretending. If I'm not wrong, the purpose of this experiential learning is not only for the treasures, but also for another purpose."

Yan Guiyi sneered, "So what if I am? So what if I am not? You are already here."

Qin Yu's internal Qi was rising rapidly. He was ready for a big battle.

"Then let's do it. No more nonsense," Qin Yu said coldly.

Yan Guiyi said indifferently, "Do you think I am the only one who wants to kill you? Let me tell you, there are many people who want to kill you."

"That's right."

At this time, Yan Jinyao also stood out.

“Qin Yu indeed deserves to die.” Han Wei followed closely behind.

“A person who wants to challenge the authority should indeed not exist.” Kong Yun also stood out.

Zhuang Teng, Chu Hedao, Chu Heng, and the others were silent.

Yao Meng and Xiao Yuan stood to the side very consciously, obviously not wanting to get involved in this matter.

“Qin Yu, do you see?” Yan Guiyi sneered.

“This is the sin you have committed. If you don’t die, the heavens will not tolerate it!”

With a loud shout, several people walked towards Qin Yu at the same time!

Qin Yu’s expression was ice-cold. He swept his gaze towards these people, his eyes brimming with fighting spirit.

“Captain Yan, you guys have gone too far. Chang Mang is right. Our biggest mistake was to believe in your Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

At this moment, many of the lower level martial artists also stood out in unison.

“The rights and benefits are earned by ourselves. They are definitely not given by others. If Qin Yu dies, I’m afraid we won’t be able to walk out of here,” the crowd said coldly.

Qin Yu glanced at them, and a trace of relief finally appeared on his face.

Fortunately, these people were not too numb. They finally knew that it was time to resist.

Yan Guiyi glanced at the crowd and said coldly, "Do you want to Die?"

"Even if we don't fight, we will die. If we fight, we might have a chance of survival," someone coldly said.

"Hahaha! What a joke. They are just a bunch of ants. Do they really think they are ants?" Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes and said.

The two sides had completely shed all pretenses of cordiality. A great battle was about to break out!

Qin Yu led many warriors from the bottom level, and beside Yan Guiyi was a young master from the Jingdu Circle!

"We must not let them leave," Yan Guiyi said coldly in his heart.

After this incident, these people had already stood on Qin Yu's side.

Once they were let go, these people would become Qin Yu's battle strength! They would become members of the Green Moon Villa!

They were all extremely talented people, and with the involvement of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, it was very likely that they would become a great enemy of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association in the future!

Moreover, Qu Qu had given a death order. Qin Yu had to die here no matter what!

"Then there's no need to talk nonsense." Yan Guiyi's body flickered with light, and his body slowly floated up.

Yan Jinyao and the others were not willing to be outdone. As Heaven's favorites, their strength naturally did not need to be said.

Several streams of internal Qi converged at this moment, and the air made sizzling sounds when they collided.

The entire Main Hall began to rumble, as if it was about to be unable to withstand this powerful force!

A great battle was about to break out. Golden Light burst forth from Qin Yu's body, and the power of the Divine Dragon erupted!

A pair of scarlet eyes swept across the crowd, and the battle intent in his eyes caused everyone to feel a chill!

"Qin Yu, you've been in the limelight for long enough. It's time for you to die!" Yan Guiyi's voice was filled with terrifying internal strength, and it shook everyone's ears until they felt pain.

Qin Yu's body suddenly shook, and he snorted coldly, "No more nonsense. Let's do it!"

Before he could finish his words, Qin Yu actually took the initiative to attack!

And his target was none other than Yan Guiyi!

Facing Qin Yu's tyrannical physical body, Yan Guiyi did not dare to be negligent. He immediately activated the armor on his body, and a black-gold light rapidly erupted!

"Boom!"

A simple yet extreme collision of bodies ignited this great battle!

Qin Yu's hair danced wildly, his eyes were sharp, and his confidence of victory outlined him as the Undefeatable War God!

The terrifying collision of bodies caused the great hall to Rumble!

In the blink of an eye, the two of them exchanged dozens of punches!
Each punch caused the space to Rumble!

The more Qin Yu fought, the braver he became. With the support of the power of the divine dragon, even when facing the black-gold rock, he was not at all afraid!

Yan Guiyi could not help but look cold, and his heart was filled with shock!

Qin Yu was probably the best person who could match the black gold stone with just his physical body!

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu let out an angry roar, and a fist filled with anger drew an arc in the air and swung out fiercely!

“You don't know Death!” Yan Guiyi shouted loudly. The black gold light on his body shone to the extreme, and sharp thorns appeared on his fist!

These spikes were all made of black-gold stone, and could be said to be indestructible!

The moment the two fists collided, the black spikes instantly pierced through Qin Yu's fist!

However, the huge impact still caused Yan Guiyi to be pushed back repeatedly!

Everyone watched the battle without blinking, and their eyes were filled with a hint of shock.

They did not expect that even with the black-gold Stone's blessing, Qin Yu could still be on par with Yan Guiyi!

Yan Guiyi shook his arm, and his eyes became colder and colder.

He was in the middle stage of the Martial Marquis Realm, and there was a gap of several realms between them!

Not only that, he also had the invincible black gold stone, but even so, he still couldn't take down Qin Yu in a short time!

"No wonder the higher-ups value him so much," Yan Guiyi said in a deep voice.

Yan Guiyi had only wanted to complete the mission when he killed Qin Yu.

But now, Yan Guiyi was starting to feel a little scared.

He was afraid that such a person would rise up and that he would step into the invincible state.

"Damn you," Yan Guiyi murmured with his eyes narrowed.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, didn't say anything, as if he was casting some kind of spell.

A moment later, Qin Yu suddenly raised his head! His pupils flickered with light, and a golden light flashed in his mind!

“Divine judgment!”

Following Qin Yu’s Loud Roar, a golden light shot straight towards Yan Guiyi’s glabella!

“Not good!” Yan Guiyi thought to himself. He wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

The golden light pierced straight into Yan Guiyi’s mind!

This was a spiritual attack. Although Yan Guiyi had the black gold stone to protect his body, his spiritual sense was blank!

“Puchi!”

The golden light pierced into Yan Guiyi’s mind, and Yan Guiyi was stunned!

“Now!” Qin Yu seized this opportunity, and his hand began to move quickly!

A purple lotus flower condensed in Qin Yu’s palm!

With the appearance of the lotus flower, a terrifying pressure spread out.

Chapter 607: Chapter 607, you can stay here!

This technique was one of the heaven-ranked techniques that Qin Yu controlled. It was called the spiritual fire seal. The energy contained within it was enough to destroy a top-tier religion!

Everyone could feel the terrifying power contained within the spiritual fire seal. For a moment, everyone's expressions could not help but change.

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu let out an angry roar. The lotus flower in his hand ruthlessly pressed down on Yan Guiyi!

Yan Guiyi's expression changed drastically. He had regained his senses at this critical moment.

Unfortunately, the lotus flower had already arrived in front of him at this moment!

Even with the protection of the black gold stone, Yan Guiyi still sensed a hint of danger!

He hurriedly raised his arm to block his body.

“Boom!”

The lotus flower exploded on Yan Guiyi's body, and a terrifying airwave instantly spread out in all directions!

The terrifying power even caused the entire island to shake slightly, and that space instantly turned into a sea of fire!

The Flames soared into the sky and entered everyone's sight.

And Yan Guiyi was engulfed by the Sea of fire, and nothing could be seen clearly.

Qin Yu panted heavily, and his face was ice-cold.

This was the second time he had used the spiritual fire seal, and the last time was when he was fighting Meng Wuxiong.

This technique consumed a lot of energy, and Qin Yu was not willing to use it easily.

However, other than the spiritual fire, Qin Yu could not think of any other way to hurt Yan Guiyi!

The atmosphere froze, and everyone's eyes were fixed on the Sea of fire.

As the aura and flames rushed toward them, everyone could feel the scorching waves of fire.

“Ah! !”

At this moment, a figure rushed out of the Sea of fire.

His right arm was swallowed by the flames, looking extremely painful.

Not only that, the flames did not stop there. Instead, they spread towards his body!

Qin Yu's brows were tightly furrowed, and a trace of solemnity could not help but flash across his face.

Even after using two top-notch techniques, he still could not kill Yan Guiyi.

This middle-stage Marquis of the Jingdu martial arts association was indeed not simple!

The Flames were still slowly engulfing Yan Guiyi. If this continued, Yan Guiyi would definitely die!

His face was already covered in tears, and a rarely seen trace of fear appeared in his pupils.

At this moment, Yan Guiyi gritted his teeth, as if he had made a decision.

With a furious roar, he grabbed his arm with one hand, and then suddenly exerted force, directly tearing off the arm wrapped in flames!

Blood immediately splattered everywhere. Without the support of the internal strength in his body, the arm that had been torn off was instantly burned into ashes by the spiritual fire.

Yan Guiyi's face was extremely ugly, and his eyes were filled with anger!

"You... actually destroyed one of my arms!" Yan Guiyi stared at Qin Yu. At this moment, his anger had reached its peak!

In all the years he had been in the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, no one had been able to hurt him!

One Arm was too much of a price for Yan Guiyi!

"Qin Yu... I will definitely tear you into pieces! !!" Yan Guiyi raised his head and roared, his thick inner strength instantly bursting out!

For a moment, the entire hall was shaking. Yan Guiyi's anger was like an unquenchable flame, making people tremble in fear!

"If I had been the one fighting him just now, I'm afraid my ending would have been even worse," Yan Jinyao said in a deep voice.

“En, I didn’t expect Qin Yu to have such a spell on him,” Chu Heng also said in a deep voice.

Chu Hedao, who had been silent the whole time, said in a rare tone, “Qin Yu always creates miracles every time. No one should underestimate him.”

Chu Heng glanced at him and said, “It seems that you know him quite well.”

Chu Hedao didn’t say anything and silently walked to the side.

Not far away, Yan Guiyi became a one-armed man.

He clenched his fist with one hand, and all the inner strength gathered on his arm.

Qin Yu’s face was solemn, and his body was shining with golden light. He was ready to fight Yan Guiyi.

“I really didn’t expect that the God’s judgment and the spiritual fire seal could only replace one of his arms,” Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

“Stop watching the show. It’s time for us to make our move.” Yan Jinyao’s body flashed with purple light as he took a step forward.

The Warriors at the bottom level also took a step forward in unison. Yan Guiyi had lost an arm, which undoubtedly boosted their morale.

The battle between the two levels was about to break out at this moment!

The Qi strength of both sides reached its peak at this moment!

“You bunch of damn ants, I’m going to kill all of you!” Yan Guiyi gnashed his teeth. He walked towards Qin Yu step by step.

“Rumble...”

Just as both sides were about to make their move, the ground suddenly began to tremble violently!

Following that, the main hall began to crack. A terrifying internal Qi filled the entire immortal Slayer sect!

Everyone’s expressions changed slightly. In the face of this sudden turn of events, their expressions were somewhat solemn. After all, this was the immortal slaying sect.

“Kacha!”

Right at this moment, a terrifying killing force cleaved down from the sky!

This single strike had actually pierced through Yan Guiyi’s black-gold Stone!

“Everyone, be careful!” Seeing this scene, Qin Yu’s expression couldn’t help but change drastically as he hurriedly shouted!

A trace of fear flashed across Yan Guiyi’s face. He swept his gaze over everyone and said, “Hurry up and retreat. I’m afraid that the slaughter array of the slaughter immortal sect has been activated. Hurry up and leave!”

At this moment, they couldn’t care less about their grudges.

Against the slaughter array of the Slaughter Immortal Sect, Marquis Wu had no chance of winning at all!

“Rumble...”

At this moment, another change occurred!

The gate of the Immortal Massacre sect was slowly closing!

“Run!”Qin Yu shouted.

Everyone cast their spells and ran desperately towards the gate of the Immortal Massacre Sect!

“Kacha!”

The killing intent continued to erupt. Every strike was enough to pierce through the ground!

Qin Yu ran halfway when he suddenly thought of Chang Mang!

“Oh no, Chang Mang is still lying there!”Qin Yu’s expression couldn’t help but change.

He gritted his teeth and turned around, wanting to go back and save Chang Mang.

“Brother Qin, don’t go back. If you go back now, you won’t be able to take it out,”Yao Meng said in a deep voice.

“Qin Yu, hurry up and leave. If you are locked up here, you will definitely die!”The martial artists at the bottom level also hurriedly shouted.

Qin Yu glanced at the door that was about to close and then looked at Chang Mang who was lying on the ground.

He gritted his teeth and said, "You guys go first!"

After saying this, Qin Yu immediately used shrinking earth into an inch and ran in Chang Mang's direction.

He picked up Chang Mang and hurriedly ran in the direction of the door.

The door was about to close, and the killing intent became more and more intense.

Except for Qin Yu and Chang Mang, everyone had successfully escaped from the immortal slaying sect.

Qin Yu channeled all the spiritual power in his body and ran toward the door with all his might.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu found Yan Guiyi standing at the door, looking at Qin Yu coldly.

He channeled the light in his hand, and a strange smile appeared on his face.

"Qin Yu.... you can stay here!" Yan Guiyi shouted!

Chapter 608: Chapter 608, Father, is that you? !

Yan Guiyi cast a spell and blocked Qin Yu's path!

Qin Yu roared, "Yan Guiyi, F * ck you!"

He clenched his Golden Fist and tried to force his way in.

However, Yan Guiyi took out his black ball magic artifact, leaving Qin Yu powerless to deal with it!

The door was about to close. In such a short time, it was almost impossible for Qin Yu to rush out!

Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly. He gritted his teeth, grabbed Chang Mang with one hand, and threw him out!

Just as Qin Yu threw Chang Mang out, the door was completely closed, not even a single crack was left.

Seeing this, Yan Gui could not help but laugh out loud. "Qin Yu, just wait for your death inside!"

Everyone's expressions were a little ugly. They did not expect that Qin Yu would actually be locked inside.

"If... It wasn't for the sake of saving Chang Mang, Qin Yu wouldn't have been locked inside," someone whispered.

"I really didn't expect that Qin Yu would be willing to sacrifice himself for Chang Mang."

For a moment, everyone was infected.

Yao Meng opened her mouth but didn't say anything.

"I hope... Mr. Qin can keep his life," someone whispered.

Yan guiyi sneered and said, "Stop daydreaming. The killing formation of the Slaughtering Immortal sect was set up by a mighty figure at the very least. A wisp of internal Qi can annihilate a person!"

“Do you think it’s possible for him to survive in such an environment?”

These words immediately cast a shadow over everyone’s heart at a level.

No one had expected such an outcome in the end.

“Alright, Qin Yu is already dead. It’s your turn next.”Yan Guiyi changed the topic and sneered again and again.

This time, all the low-level warriors were no longer filled with fear.

They stared coldly at Yan Guiyi and said in a cold voice, “Yan Guiyi, you’re just an animal. At worst, we’ll fight it out with you!”

“For the sake of his companions, Qin Yu can disregard his own life. What About You?”

“Yan Guiyi, if you want to kill us, it won’t be that easy!”

Hearing the angry roars of the crowd, Yan Guiyi’s face turned even colder.

He played with the two black and gold balls in his hands and said coldly, “Fine, then I’ll send you ants on your way!”

“Captain Yan.”At this time, Yao Meng suddenly stood up.

“Qin Yu has already died because of you. It’s enough. There’s no need to kill them again, right?”

Yan Guiyi said coldly, “Miss Yao, I hope you don’t say anything more about this matter.”

“I think what Miss Yao said makes sense.” At this time, Chu Hedao also stood up.

“Yes, Captain Yan. The death of Qin Yu is enough.”

This made Yan Guiyi frown.

He glanced at everyone and said coldly, “Is that what you all mean?”

“He’s just a bunch of ants. Life and death have nothing to do with me,” Yan Jinyao snorted lightly.

“Captain Yan, you can do whatever you want. Kill them if you want to, and let them live if you don’t want to. Why would we care about their lives?” Another young master sneered.

Yan Guiyi frowned slightly.

He thought for a moment and snorted coldly. “Fine. For the sake of Yao Meng and Chu Hedao, I’ll spare your lives. Get lost!”

Everyone gritted their teeth. Although they were filled with anger, they knew that they were no match for Yan Guiyi.

Thus, they picked up Chang Mang and turned to leave.

“Alright, the inner cores here belong to all of you.” Yan Guiyi waved his hand and pointed at the inner cores attached to the island.

The young masters of the aristocratic families did not stand on ceremony and immediately began to collect the inner cores.

Only Yao Meng stood there without moving an inch. She muttered in a low voice, “I finally know why Ruoxue likes you...”

...

Within the immortal slaying sect, streams of killing intent continued to descend.

Qin Yu dodged from side to side, wanting to avoid these streams of killing intent.

However, this killing array was set up by a mighty figure after all. Even if Qin Yu controlled the shrinking earth into an inch, he would still be unable to avoid it!

“Pu!”

A strand of killing intent landed on Qin Yu’s body. This terrifying power easily penetrated Qin Yu’s body!

Blood flowed out from the bloody holes, and his bones were directly shattered!

Qin Yu covered his wound and continued to dodge.

However, this killing formation did not seem to have stopped. Streams of killing intent came straight at Qin Yu.

“Pu Pu Pu!”

In just a few short moments, Qin Yu’s body was covered in blood.

Countless bloody holes made Qin Yu look extremely miserable. His physical strength began to wither, and even his speed slowed down.

Qin Yu stared at the gate of the immortal slaying sect and murmured, “Am I going to die here... I’m really unwilling!”

Qin Yu forced himself to stand in front of the gate, wanting to forcefully break it open.

However, the door was indestructible. Qin Yu tried his best, but he was unable to move it at all!

“Pu!”

Another killing intent pierced through Qin Yu’s abdomen!

That killing intent was only a hair’s breadth away from Qin Yu’s golden core!

“Plop!”

Finally, the wounds on his body began to make Qin Yu unable to bear it.

He knelt on one knee on the ground, his face pale.

No matter how strong his willpower was, he could not bear the pain on his body.

“It seems that... I’m really going to die here...”Qin Yu lay weakly on the door, a bitter smile appearing on the corner of his mouth.

It was not easy for him to reach this step, but he did not expect such a result in the end.

“I... In the end, nothing can change...”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice. He closed his eyes slightly, as if he was waiting for the judgment of death.

Right in front of him, a strand of killing intent was gathering.

This strand of killing intent was closing in on Qin Yu's glabella.

But this time, Qin Yu was already unable to resist.

“Buzz!”

That strand of killing intent rushed towards Qin Yu at this moment!

Qin Yu fell limply to the ground, without the slightest bit of resistance.

At this critical moment, Qin Yu's Dantian suddenly flashed with golden light!

Following that, an illusory figure flew out from Qin Yu's Dantian!

This figure was incomparably tall, and his back was facing Qin Yu. That imposing figure made people involuntarily want to prostrate themselves in worship!

One could only see him raise a single hand and lightly float towards that strand of killing intent.

“Weng!”

An explosion sounded out, and that strand of killing intent was actually directly crushed!

Following that, this illusory figure waved his hand, and waves of collapsing sounds could be heard not far away!

This... This was the sign of the destruction of the killing formation!

With the destruction of the killing formation, the terrifying killing intent also began to dissipate.

Qin Yu stared blankly at the back of the Phantom as he said in a trembling voice, "Are... Are You Father?"

The Phantom did not speak for a long time. He only had his back facing Qin Yu.

His imposing figure gave people an indescribable sense of security.

"Father, is that you!" Qin Yu shouted again.

Finally, the shadow slowly turned around.

Chapter 609: Chapter 609, the despicable Jingdu martial arts association

This figure slowly turned his body.

His eyes were extremely deep, and the expression on his face was filled with a trace of coldness.

His face that was as if it had been cut by a knife, his firm edges, and his masculine facial features quietly looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu hurriedly got up. He reached out to hug him, but his hands directly went through.

"Father! Father!" Qin Yu shouted desperately.

"Where are you? Where are you? Why haven't you come to see me?!" Qin Yu shouted desperately.

But the figure didn't say anything. He just looked at Qin Yu quietly.

All the grievances in Qin Yu's heart exploded at this moment.

“Since I was young, why haven't you come to see me? You clearly have the ability to reach the sky, why did you throw me away? ! Do you know how much I've suffered all these years? !”Qin Yu roared angrily.

“I've been bullied, humiliated, looked down upon, chased out of the house, and...”

Even though Qin Yu wanted to save face in front of his father, tears still welled up in his eyes.

“I'm no longer the Qin Yu who allowed others to bully me.”Qin Yu rubbed his eyes, but in the end, no tears fell.

Their eyes met, and Qin Yu stood up straight.

The Phantom seemed to be slowly disappearing.

Qin Yu resisted the longing in his heart and clenched his fists tightly.

After experiencing so much, Qin Yu had long understood that complaining would not solve any problems.

As a man, no matter what, he should be as calm as water.

Just as the Phantom was about to disappear, he suddenly raised his big hand that was rushing through the vicissitudes of life, as if he wanted to Touch Qin Yu's head.

However, this shadow still passed through Qin Yu's body in the end and slowly disappeared.

Qin Yu clenched his fists tightly, tears welling up in his eyes once again.

“Dad...”finally, Qin Yu could not hold it in any longer. With a plop, he knelt on the ground, pain crawling all over his face.

A sense of tiredness spread from his entire body.

Qin Yu fell to the ground and said in a low voice, “I’m so tired, so tired...”

As he said that, his vision started to darken, and then he fainted.

...

In the outside world, Yan Guiyi had brought everyone back to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

“Everyone, disband,”Yan Guiyi said coldly.

After saying that, Yan Guiyi hurried to Qu Qu’s office.

Qu Qu couldn’t help but frown when she saw Yan Guiyi who had lost an arm.

“What happened?”Qu Xie asked.

Yan Guiyi gritted his teeth and said, “It was Qin Yu!”

Qu Xie was silent for a moment, then continued to ask, “Where is Qin Yu Now?”

“He is dead,”Yan Guiyi said with a cold smile.

“I locked him up in the immortal slaying sect.”

Then, Yan Guiyi told Qu Xie everything that had happened.

Qu Xie narrowed his eyes and said, “This Qin Yu... is finally dead!”

Yan Guiyi said coldly, “If he doesn’t die, my arm will be broken for nothing!”

Qu Xie didn’t seem to care about Yan Guiyi’s arm at all. He narrowed his eyes and said, “Those people at the bottom... still dare to resist?”

“Yes.” A hint of anger flashed across Yan Guiyi’s face when this topic was brought up.

“Don’t worry, I’ll go kill them right away!”

Qu Qu shook his head. “You can’t attack them anymore. It’ll easily cause dissatisfaction from the higher-ups.”

Yan Guiyi was silent for a moment before saying, “President Qu, don’t worry. I’ve already thought of a countermeasure. Those people... don’t even think about living!”

Qu Xie seemed to be quite at ease with Yan Guiyi. He didn’t ask any more questions and continued to instruct, “Right, Qin Yu still has some Green Moon Villa, right? Make him disappear.”

Yan Guiyi nodded slightly and said, “Okay, I got it.”

...

Jingdu, on a lonely mountain.

Yan Guiyi, who only had one arm, was standing there, waiting for someone.

“Mr. Yan...”

Soon, a man in a black robe appeared behind Yan Guiyi.

It was none other than he teng.

Yan Guiyi glanced at he teng and said coldly, "I'm going to kill Chang Mang and the others, leaving no one alive."

Saying that, Yan Guiyi threw a list to he teng.

Not only were their names on the list, but their personal details were also included.

He Teng took the list and said darkly, "Mr. Yan, what benefits do I have?"

Yan Guiyi said coldly, "I naturally won't mistreat you. Just go ahead and do it."

He Teng was not stupid. He knew very well what kind of person Yan Guiyi was.

It was impossible to fool he teng with empty promises.

Seeing that he teng did not leave, Yan Guiyi said impatiently, "What do you want?"

He Teng's eyes glanced at the two black balls in Yan Guiyi's hands.

"I want the two black gold stone artifacts," he teng said.

Hearing this, Yan Guiyi's pupils immediately constricted!

He looked at he teng coldly and said with a hint of warning, "Don't be too greedy, or you'll easily get yourself killed!"

He Teng didn't panic. He said with a faint smile, "Mr. Yan, those people are all top-notch, especially that Chang Mang. His strength is not inferior to mine..."

"If my operation fails, it will also be a loss for you, isn't it?"

"Moreover, this black gold stone... to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, it is not considered a rare item, right?"

Yan Guiyi frowned slightly. He snorted coldly and then waved his hand, and the two black balls fell into he Teng's hands.

"Just do it. You have to do it cleanly," Yan Guiyi said coldly.

"Also, don't let people suspect the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!"

He Teng licked his lips and said, "Mr. Yan, don't worry."

...

Qin Yu was dead!

This news quickly swept through the entire martial arts world!

"Qin Yu... died just like that?"

"It's said that he died in the slaughtering immortal sect."

"Slaughtering Immortal sect? Is it the sect from ten thousand years ago?"

"I think there might be an inside story. Maybe it was Yan Guiyi who took revenge. Who doesn't know that the Jingdu martial arts association sent Yan Guiyi to kill Qin Yu?"

“Qin Yu is really dead? I don’t think it’s possible...”

For a moment, rumors spread. Almost half of the people didn’t believe that Qin Yu was dead.

In the green moon villa, Zhen Yue and the others were extremely pale.

“Mr. Qin... He can’t have died just like that!”

Tao Zi and Yao Qing were filled with grief and indignation, but they still believed in their hearts that Qin Yu hadn’t died!

Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

However, Qin Yu still didn’t appear, which made everyone start to believe the fact that Qin Yu had died.

...

At this moment, Qin Yu finally woke up from his coma.

He walked to the front of the door and tried to break it open.

“Boom!”

However, even if Qin Yu used all his strength, he was still unable to break open the door.

“What should I do?” Qin Yu could not help but frown.

Chapter 610: Chapter 610, swallowing the inner core

Qin Yu tried his best, but he was still unable to do anything to this door.

This door was simple and unadorned. He didn't know what material it was made of, but it was incomparably hard. Even black gold stone couldn't compare to it.

“Perhaps... there is some mechanism here that can open this door?” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He immediately released his divine sense and began a carpet-like search, trying to find the mechanism of this door.

But unfortunately, Qin Yu spent an entire day and still couldn't find the so-called mechanism.

This couldn't help but make Qin Yu worry.

Could it be that he would be trapped here for the rest of his life?

“Forget it.” After thinking for a long time, Qin Yu finally decided to first cultivate in seclusion and swallow these inner cores.

If he was strong enough, he might be able to break through this door.

Although no one knew what realm he had to reach to have such a possibility, Qin Yu had no other way at the moment.

The immortal slaughtering sect was extremely large and almost occupied the internal space of the entire island.

In fact, not only Qin Yu, but even Yan Guiyi and the others had not searched the immortal slaughtering sect.

Therefore, no one knew what treasures there were in the immortal massacre sect.

“Corpses will rot and their bodies will be destroyed. However, Dharmic artifacts and weapons will definitely be left behind.”Qin Yu thought to himself.

Normally speaking, people who had cultivated to the mighty figure realm would be able to preserve their bodies for many years even if they died.

However, the strangest thing about the immortal massacre sect was that there wasn't a single corpse. Other than the sect master's flesh and blood, the rest had practically become dry bones.

Qin Yu didn't think any further. He took out his inner core and began to devour and cultivate.

...

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

During these ten days, the discussion about Qin Yu never stopped.

Qin Yu's friends and others all came to the Green Moon Villa, waiting for Qin Yu's arrival.

However, after such a long time, there was still no news of Qin Yu. This made them lose confidence.

“Mr. Qin... is he really dead...”Yao Qing knelt on the ground with tears on his face.

Among these people, Yao Qing was the most upset.

He had known Qin Yu for the longest time and had experienced too much together.

Now that his hope had faded, the pain still surged into his heart.

Zhen Yue stood by the bed and gazed outside, murmuring, "Mr. Qin... is he really not coming back..."

...

Jingdu martial arts association.

Qu Xie hadn't reported this news to anyone.

Although he thought it was impossible for Qin Yu to escape from the immortal slaying sect, he was still worried.

Now that ten days had passed, Qu Xie finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems that this guy is really dead," Qu Xie sneered.

Then, he turned around and walked toward the conference room.

On the other side, the Yan family and the Han family were celebrating.

"Haha, that Qin Yu is finally dead!" Han Meng said with a smile while holding a glass.

Yan Sihai shook the red wine in his hand and said indifferently, "I've said before that he is not worth mentioning. He is just a martial artist. You think too highly of him."

"President Yan is right!" Han Meng hurriedly raised his glass and said.

Speaking up to this point, Han Meng gave Han Wei a look.

Seeing this, Han Wei hurriedly raised his glass and said, “Uncle Yan, look... about my wedding with Miss Yan...”

Yan Sihai glanced at Han Wei and snorted lightly, “Han Wei, it’s not that I don’t like you. You lost to Qin Yu in front of everyone. Do you still have the face to come to My Yan family to propose marriage?”

Upon hearing this, Han Wei’s expression immediately changed.

He hurriedly said, “Uncle Yan, please give me another chance. I... I definitely won’t let you down!”

“The last time was just an accident. You have to believe me. My ability is definitely not below Qin Yu’s!”

Han Meng, who was beside him, also said with a smile, “President Yan, isn’t Qin Yu already dead? Besides, martial arts doesn’t mean everything, right?”

Yan Sihai waved his hand and said, “Let’s talk about this matter in the future.”

Han Wei’s face was a bit ugly. He gritted his teeth, but didn’t dare to say anything.

In a private house in the suburbs.

This private house wasn’t big, but it had a total of seven people living in it.

They surrounded a strong man with a slight worry on their faces.

“Chang Mang won’t die just like that, right?” Someone asked with a frown.

“If that’s the case, wouldn’t Mr. Qin have died in vain?”

“It’s been ten days, but Chang Mang still has no signs of waking up... this...”

Everyone frowned.

Qin Yu died because he saved Chang Mang. If Chang Mang died just like that, no one would be able to accept it.

At this moment, Chang Mang finally opened his eyes slightly.

He rubbed his forehead, slowly stood up and said, “Where am I?”

“You... You’re finally awake!” When they saw Chang Mang wake up, everyone immediately surrounded him.

Chang Mang said somewhat dumbfoundedly, “What... What’s going on?”

Everyone opened their mouths and then sighed. They told Chang Mang what had happened.

After Chang Mang heard this, he suddenly sat up from the window.

“You... you said that because Qin Yu saved me, he was locked up in the immortal slaying sect?” Chang Mang’s eyes were wide open, like copper bells.

The few of them nodded and said, “Yes.”

This made Chang Mang extremely pained, and his huge body trembled slightly.

“Qin Yu...”Chang Mang gritted his teeth. He glared at the north and shouted, “Qin Yu, I will definitely avenge you. I will definitely kill that Yan Guiyi!”

His angry voice reverberated for a long time.

The few of them thought it over and finally decided to join the Green Moon Villa!

The Green Moon Villa was Qin Yu’s blood and sweat. They had decided to protect the Green Moon Villa well.

On the other side.

He Teng was rushing towards the Green Moon Villa.

The current him had an even more serious internal QI. It was almost impossible to tell the male from the female. Even his voice had become a little shrill.

“As long as I devour enough people... I can be resurrected! No, to be precise, I can live with you!”That hoarse voice sounded in he Teng’s mind.

He Teng licked his lips and said darkly, “This is why you agreed to Yan Guiyi, isn’t it?”

“That’s right... cooperating with the JINGDU martial arts association will make it easier for us to kill people!”That hoarse voice sounded.

He teng sneered, “Yan Guiyi wants to use me... he doesn’t know that I’m using him too!”

He planned to head to the Green Moon Villa and start a massacre!

Not only would he be able to complete the Mission Yan Guiyi had given him, he would also be able to raise his own cultivation!

He Teng's ambition was extremely great. He had long been fed up with the faces of the aristocratic family members!

However, unlike Qin Yu, Everything Qin Yu did was not for him to be able to replace them. What he wanted was for everyone to have the same power.

And he teng wanted to become one of the aristocratic families, to be above everyone!

Chapter 611: Chapter 611, the power of the black golden ball!

The scene of the Massacre Immortal Sect's decline.

In the main hall of the Massacre Immortal sect sat a young man. In front of him were countless inner cores.

As the inner cores were swallowed one after another, Qin Yu successfully advanced from a first grade martial marquis to a second grade martial marquis.

He slowly opened his eyes and could not help but sigh. "I can't even feel the passage of time here."

The mortal world was so wonderful, and cultivation was so boring.

He stared at the towering door in front of him, and his heart began to yearn for life outside.

“There are nearly ten thousand inner cores left. Let’s eat these inner cores first.”Qin Yu shook his head helplessly and could only continue cultivating.

In the Green Moon Villa, Chang Mang and the others had already become members of the Green Moon Villa.

As a saintly being, Chang Mang’s strength didn’t need to be said. There weren’t many people in the younger generation who could defeat him.

Now that Qin Yu wasn’t here, Chang Mang had unknowingly become the backbone of the Green Moon Villa.

“Sect Master Zhen, don’t worry. I will make the Green Moon Villa Glorious!”Chang Mang said confidently.

Zhen Yue opened his mouth, but in the end, he only sighed and said, “Alright.”

However, someone was secretly plotting something.

This person was Deng Sheng, the former elder of the Saint Confucianism sect!

Ever since he heard about Qin Yu’s death, Deng Sheng had been looking for an opportunity to restore the Saint Confucianism sect!

However, Deng Sheng, who was cautious by nature, was not in a hurry to attack because he was afraid that Qin Yu would be killed if he didn’t die.

More than ten days had passed, and Qin Yu still hadn’t shown up.

Just when Deng Sheng thought that an opportunity had come, another Chang Mang appeared!

“We must find a way to make Chang Mang leave,” Deng Sheng said grimly.

As long as Chang Mang left, Deng Sheng would have a way to take back the sacred Confucian school!

By then, he would be the sect master of the sacred Confucian school!

If he had the chance, he could even gain the appreciation of the big families and replace Gu Canghai!

“Sect Master Zhen, Mr. Chang, there’s a man who claims to be Mr. Qin’s old friend who is here to see you.” At this moment, someone walked in and said.

“Mr. Qin’s old friend?” The two looked at each other and said, “Let him in!”

“Yes.”

A few minutes later, a man in a black robe walked in. He was full of Yin Energy.

Seeing this man, Chang Mang suddenly stood up and shouted, “He teng? You still dare to come!”

He Teng took off the black robe that covered his vision and said in a sinister tone, “If you can come, why can’t I?”

Chang Mang took a step forward and without saying a word, he threw a punch!

The terrifying qi force brought about a majestic wind as it charged straight at He Teng!

He Teng did not expect Chang Mang to make a move without saying a word. He hurriedly raised his hand, and responded in a panic.

“Boom!”

The two fists collided, and he Teng’s body was directly pushed back dozens of steps, smashing the door behind him!

His wrist was also in waves of pain. Even with the protection of the black energy, the bones of his hand were still shattered.

“What a powerful force.” He Teng’s expression could not help but change.

“This kid’s strength, even compared to that Qin Yu, I’m afraid he won’t be able to find out much.”

This caused a trace of anger to rise in He Teng’s heart!

“Where did these people come from!” He Teng said angrily.

One Qin Yu had already dealt him a huge blow, and now there was another Chang Mang!

“He Teng, when you were on the island, you plotted against Qin Yu many times. If it wasn’t for you, Mr. Qin would not have died!” Chang Mang shouted.

“I was just about to seek revenge on you, but I didn’t expect you to deliver yourself to my doorstep!”

He Teng looked at Chang Mang coldly and said, "Looks like you have forgotten the lesson from last time!"

The Black Energy on he teng's body was slowly surging. It was obvious that he teng was prepared to use the same trick again.

When Chang Mang saw this technique, his expression changed slightly.

He snorted coldly and said, "He Teng, I will kill you right now. I will use your head to pay tribute to Qin Yu!"

As he spoke, Chang Mang stepped forward once again!

He Teng did not dare to be negligent. He immediately urged this black energy and charged towards Chang Mang.

However, this time, Chang Mang directly closed his eyes. After that, he urged all the inner strength in his body and ruthlessly smashed it over!

The Scarlet Light carried a powerful force and directly shattered that ball of black energy!

This Chang Mang was like a madman, once he attacked, he did not know how to turn back.

He took large strides forward, his sturdy body appearing in front of He Teng in the Blink of an eye!

He Teng's expression changed. Just as he was about to activate the black energy to protect his body, Chang Mang's fist had already ruthlessly smashed into his chest!

"Pu!"

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out from He Teng's mouth!

His body was sent flying dozens of meters away, and he looked a little dispirited!

"This bastard..."he teng could not help but feel a little shocked.

He had never expected that Chang Mang's strength was actually so powerful!

"Give me your life!"Chang Mang shouted loudly. He held the scarlet light in his hand and charged towards he teng once again!

He Teng gritted his teeth. He took out the black gold ball and said coldly, "If it wasn't for this black gold ball... I really wouldn't be his match!"

This made he teng extremely furious!

Once upon a time, he was the number one person in the Central Plains, and there was almost no match for the younger generation!

But now, these prodigies were like bamboo shoots after a rain, appearing one after another, and each one of them was extremely powerful!

"Kill him... take his body."

At this moment, that hoarse voice sounded in he Teng's mind.

He Teng did not say anything. Facing Chang Mang who was rushing over, he immediately urged the black-gold ball to meet him.

"Whoosh!"

The black-gold ball turned into a ray of light and directly met Chang Mang!

“Clang!”

The black-gold ball fiercely smashed into Chang Mang’s fist. Chang Mang was immediately knocked back repeatedly, and cracks appeared on the bones of his hand!

“What is this thing? It’s so hard.” Chang Mang glanced at his fist and said in a low voice.

He Teng stood up from the ground. He looked at Chang Mang coldly and said, “Chang Mang, I admire you very much. Are you interested in working with me?”

“F * ck you. I’d rather die than work with a despicable person like you!” Chang Mang roared angrily and stepped forward again!

He relied on his pair of Iron Fists and was almost invincible.

But today, he had met his nemesis.

He Teng urged the black gold ball to meet Chang Mang.

The other Black Gold Ball was more like a bullet, and in the blink of an eye, it smashed dozens of times on Chang Mang’s body!

Under he Teng’s control, the two black gold balls worked seamlessly together, and Chang Mang had no way to resist!

Looking at Chang Mang who was beaten until he vomited blood, he teng could not help but lick his lips and sneered, “This black gold ball... is really a good thing...”

“Don’t waste time, quickly get rid of him...”that hoarse voice sounded again.

He Teng nodded and raised his palms. The two black gold balls immediately erupted with a terrifying power and smashed fiercely on Chang Mang’s chest at an extremely fast speed!

This attack directly shattered Chang Mang’s physical body, and his entire body fell to the ground!

Chang Mang struggled to get up, but he found that he couldn’t get up at all!

“F * ck you...”Chang Mang glared at He Teng with a pair of bell-like eyes.

He Teng slowly walked in front of Chang Mang and said with a sinister tone, “Chang Mang.... Don’t worry, I’ll send you on Your Way Right Now!”

Chapter 612: Chapter 611, top-tier weapon!

He Teng held the black gold ball in his hand and fused it with the black energy on his body.

Just as he teng was about to make his move, his phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and saw that the caller was actually Yan Guiyi.

He Teng frowned slightly. He picked up the phone and walked to the side.

“How’s the matter going?”Yan Guiyi asked coldly.

He Teng glanced at Chang Mang, who was struggling on the ground, and said, "I'm planning to kill him."

"Bring him back," Yan Guiyi said coldly.

"Remember, he has to be alive. Someone is interested in his body."

He Teng frowned slightly. He was about to speak, but Yan Guiyi directly hung up the phone.

"Damn it..." Yan Guiyi's face was cold. Chang Mang was a saintly being, so he was also interested. But he didn't expect Yan Guiyi to actually target him.

He Teng stared at this body for a long time, his eyes gloomy and uncertain.

"We can't offend Yan Guiyi for the time being..." at this moment, the hoarse voice sounded in his mind.

He Teng gritted his teeth and could only give up.

He picked up Chang Mang and turned around to leave.

The entire Green Moon Villa was indignant, and they all had the intention of stopping him.

At this moment, Deng Sheng appeared in time and stopped everyone.

"We are no match for he teng. Everyone, please calm down," Deng Sheng said coldly.

"Are we just going to watch him take Chang Mang Away Like This?" Someone said angrily.

Deng Sheng snorted. “What else? Are We Going to die for nothing? Remember, there is no need to worry about firewood when there is still green mountain.”

Although everyone was unwilling, Deng Sheng’s words made sense.

After Chang Mang was taken away, Deng Sheng revealed a cold smile on his face.

“The heavens are really helping me!”

...

In the church of the Fairy Slayer, Qin Yu was still swallowing the inner cores.

One inner core after another exploded in Qin Yu’s body, and his strength increased quietly.

In the blink of an eye, a whole month had passed.

The number of inner cores in Qin Yu’s hands also decreased.

He got up and tried to break open the door, but unfortunately, the door still couldn’t be broken open. Not even a crack could be left.

“Don’t tell me... I’m really going to be trapped here for the rest of my life.” Qin Yu frowned tightly.

The slaughtering immortal sect had been declining for many years. There were no renewable resources at all.

Without the inner cores, Qin Yu couldn’t even cultivate here.

“I wonder if there are any weapons left in the slaughtering immortal sect. Perhaps I can use them to try and open this door.”Qin Yu thought to himself.

He could only place his hopes on this weapon.

Thus, Qin Yu began to search for the slaughtering immortal sect.

The members of the Slaughtering Immortal sect were all at the mighty figure realm. The weapons they used naturally couldn't be underestimated.

However, what disappointed Qin Yu was that there were indeed quite a few weapons, but they had all been smashed into dregs.

Forget about using them, he couldn't even pick them up.

“What should I do...”looking at these dregs of weapons, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

He picked up a small fragment from the ground and tried to use his strength to crush it.

However, this fragment was incomparably hard. Even if Qin Yu used all his strength, he was unable to shake it in the slightest.

“As expected of a weapon of the Almighty Realm!”Qin Yu couldn't help but be somewhat surprised.

Such hardness was something that even black gold couldn't compare to, right?

“If I can use these fragments... perhaps I can create a top-tier weapon!”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

At this moment, Qin Yu slapped his head as if he had thought of something!

He hurriedly took out a cauldron from the spatial artifact and placed it in the middle!

This cauldron was the artifact refining cauldron that he and the handlebar mustache had obtained by chance at the dragon vein!

“That’s right, I have an artifact refining cauldron! If I can collect these fragments and attach them to the bronze sword, won’t I be able to forge a top-tier weapon! ?”Qin Yu was overjoyed!

With Qin Yu’s weapon refining skills, it was impossible for him to forge a complete weapon with these fragments.

Therefore, he could only try to attach them to the bronze sword!

However, this was enough. After all, these materials had been passed down since ancient times and were used by mighty figures.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu immediately began to search for fragments.

He spent a day and a night to finally collect a lump of fragments.

Qin Yu put these fragments into the weapon refining cauldron and then took out the bronze sword.

“Hu, I hope that I can succeed.”Qin Yu threw the bronze sword and the fragments into the weapon refining cauldron.

Then, he began to search for the weapon refining technique in the memories left by his father.

Fortunately, the techniques in his father's inheritance were not light, so the weapon refining technique was not difficult to find.

Qin Yu spent another three days to understand the weapon refining spell.

After everything was ready, Qin Yu was ready to start refining.

Weapon Refining and pill refining had the same effect.

The difference was that the flames needed for weapon refining were purer.

After all, the hardness of these materials was far higher than that of the herbs.

Of course, in this way, the control of the fire did not need to be so delicate.

"Refining a weapon consumes much more spiritual fire than refining pills," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He tried to place a ball of spiritual fire into the weapon refining cauldron. Then, he began to urge the Flames to refine the bronze sword.

As the spiritual fire entered, the weapon refining cauldron immediately emitted waves of dense air.

These waves of internal Qi fused with the spiritual fire and released a powerful energy!

It was by relying on this energy that Qin Yu was able to fuse with these fragments.

"I really don't know what a weapon refining cauldron is. It can even refine such hard materials," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He urged the purple spiritual fire and slowly melted these materials.

Under the combination of the spiritual fire and the weapon refining cauldron, the materials began to melt.

Next was the most important step.

Qin Yu slightly closed his eyes and relied on his powerful spiritual sense to activate the internal Qi of the weapon refining cauldron so that the melted materials would fuse with the bronze sword.

This was an extremely complicated and long process. Qin Yu sat there for three whole days.

In these three days, his spiritual power had been depleted by more than half, and his spiritual sense was almost exhausted.

However, Qin Yu did not dare to relax, because if he relaxed even a little, it might lead to the failure of the artifact refinement.

The material was attached to the bronze sword, and the bronze sword emitted a series of buzzing sounds. In the artifact refinement cauldron, it began to tremble slightly.

“Buzz!”

Another three days passed, and the bronze sword finally erupted with a dazzling light!

A huge wave of energy exploded, and then, the bronze sword actually turned into a scarlet color! It was as if it was stained with blood!

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. He couldn't care less about his body's tiredness, and quickly took out the bronze sword from the cauldron!

“Success!”Qin Yu said excitedly.

“It seems that... the artifact refinement isn’t that difficult.”

If these words were to be spread out, who knew how many people would die of anger.

Qin Yu held the bronze sword and tried to inject a wisp of spiritual power into it.

In an instant, the bronze sword began to tremble violently!

An ancient and unadorned internal Qi wrapped around the bronze sword!

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. He could even feel the vigorous and surging power within the bronze sword!

“What a powerful power!”Qin Yu exclaimed in shock.

Not only were these fragments indestructible, they were also contaminated with a trace of the power of a mighty figure!

Now, all of this power had been injected into the bronze sword!

Qin Yu held back his excitement. He looked at the door not far away and said in a low voice, “I don’t know if I can break through this door!”

Chapter 613: Chapter 613, the handlebar mustache arrives!

Qin Yu held the bronze sword and walked quickly to the door.

Standing at the door, Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

Whether or not he could break through the door depended on the bronze sword in his hand.

“Buzz!”

As Qin Yu injected his spiritual power, the bronze sword exploded with a dazzling light. The entire sword seemed to have been endowed with life, and it was trembling non-stop!

Qin Yu shouted loudly, and the bronze sword in his hand immediately swung towards the door!

“Clang!”

The loud sound was deafening and deafening! The terrifying recoil force even forced Qin Yu back a few steps!

Under the tremendous power of the bronze sword, a shocking scar was cut on the door!

“It’s finally effective!” Qin Yu’s eyes flickered with a strange light, and hope was ignited in the bottom of his heart!

He held the bronze sword and slashed at the door again!

The door rumbled again, and another mark appeared!

However, other than the mark, the door showed no signs of breaking open!

Qin Yu didn’t give up. He held the bronze sword and slashed out more than ten times.

Each slash could cut through the surface of the door, but it couldn't completely break open!

Qin Yu's expression began to turn ugly.

"Could it be that... Even with this weapon, it's impossible to break through this door?" Qin Yu frowned.

He took two steps back and prepared to activate the Taiqing nine slashes!

This was a true heaven rank spell. Qin Yu had comprehended it a long time ago, but he had not used it many times.

"With my current strength, I can only use three slashes at most," Qin Yu thought in his heart.

It was said that every time one comprehended the Taiqing nine slashes, its power would increase explosively!

And the ninth slashes even had the power to split the heaven and earth apart!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, the spiritual power in his body was boiling.

"The Taiqing nine slashes, the first slashes!"

Qin Yu roared angrily, and his physical body instantly appeared out of thin air!

He held the scarlet bronze sword in his hand, and slashed down from high up!

The huge sword light instantly covered his vision. As if it came from the horizon, it landed on the gate!

“Boom!”

A loud sound was heard and the ground around the gate collapsed!

However, the gate still couldn't be broken open!

“How could this be...”Qin Yu gritted his teeth.

He immediately activated the third strike of the nine slashes of supreme purity, but he still couldn't break open the gate.

“Damn it!”Qin Yu could not help but curse in his heart.

He tried to strike out the fourth strike, but unfortunately, he failed.

Even though all the spiritual power in his body was drained, Qin Yu still could not strike out the fourth strike!

On the contrary, his strength was completely depleted, and his butt collapsed on the ground.

“Do you really want to trap me here for Life!”Qin Yu was on the verge of breaking down, and he could not help but raise his head and Roar!

He still had too many things that he couldn't complete. He still hadn't been able to save Yan Ruoxue. How could he bear to be locked up here like this? !

“Let me out! Let Me Out!”Qin Yu couldn't help but break down and roar loudly!

His voice reverberated in the immortal slaying sect for a long time, making Qin Yu appear even more desolate.

“Buzz”

Just as Qin Yu was about to give up, a pitch-black hole suddenly appeared out of thin air.

Then, a man with a handlebar mustache jumped out.

“Oh my God, you’re still alive! ?”The handlebar mustache was obviously shocked when he saw Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was even more stunned. He hurriedly got up and hugged the handlebar mustache!

He hugged the handlebar mustache tightly, his excitement was beyond words.

At this moment, Qin Yu wished he could kiss the handlebar mustache!

“Oh my God, fellow Daoist, I don’t want to Hug You. I’m not interested in men,”the handlebar mustache said with a look of disdain.

Qin Yu couldn’t care less about the handlebar mustache’s teasing. He said excitedly, “I’m saved! I’m saved!”

The handlebar mustache rolled his eyes and said, “I thought you were dead. I didn’t expect you to still be alive.”

Qin Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart. He stared at the handlebar mustache and said excitedly, “Why are you here ?”

The handlebar mustache proudly said, “The ancient ruins of the immortal slaughtering sect have been unearthed. Of course, this venerable one has to come and clean it up!”

At this point, the handlebar mustache said with a squint, “This is the immortal slaughtering sect... the number one sect in the world back then definitely has a Babe!”

“By the way, how did you get in?” Qin Yu asked with some doubt.

The handlebar mustache said with a squint, “Of course, it’s by relying on the array platform. For someone like this venerable one who often deals with ancient ruins, he has to control a certain spell array platform.”

Qin Yu said jokingly, “Since there is such a spell, why didn’t you come to save me earlier? At least you could have collected my corpse.”

The mustached man glared at Qin Yu and said, “Do you think the spatial array platform is easy to set up? I spent more than a month to successfully set it up!”

“More than a month... in other words, I have been locked up here for more than a month,” Qin Yu said with a frown.

The mustached man patted Qin Yu’s shoulder and said, “Now the people outside all think you are dead. It Won’t be long before they forget about you.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu said anxiously, “Let’s Go!”

“Where are we going?” The mustached man rolled his eyes.

Qin Yu said, “Of course we are going out!”

“F * ck you. It was not easy for this venerable self to come in. How can we just go out like this?” The mustached man muttered.

“I came here to search for treasures, not to save you.”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, “I’ve looked around. There’s nothing here. I’m afraid you’ve come here for nothing.”

“No, no, no. In your eyes, there’s nothing here. But in my eyes, this is a Babe!”The mustached man said with a smile.

Qin Yu suddenly came to a realization.

It made sense. The mustached man was a professional. Treasures that Qin Yu couldn’t find might not necessarily be treasures for the mustached man.

“What is this ?”At this moment, the handlebar mustache noticed the bronze sword in Qin Yu’s hand.

Qin Yu didn’t hide anything and told the handlebar mustache what happened.

After the handlebar mustache heard it, he said with a pained expression, “What a waste of God’s gift! With so many materials, you only refined such a thing ?”

“If those materials were given to me, I could perfectly duplicate them. What a pity, what a pity!”The handlebar mustache clutched his chest, his face full of heartache.

Qin Yu waved the bronze sword in his hand and said, “There’s no other way. I have to think of a way to save myself.”

“Moreover... This bronze sword isn’t bad.”

The mustached man glanced at the bronze sword and said, "It's not bad. It can be considered a good weapon. It's just that... compared to a powerful weapon, it's far too inferior."

At this point, the mustached man waved his hand and said, "Forget it, forget it. Perhaps there's a complete powerful weapon hidden here. If I can obtain a powerful weapon, won't I be invincible in the world?"

"When the time comes, the SH * T Jingdu martial arts association and the aristocratic families of Jingdu can go to hell!" The mustached man said excitedly.

Chapter 614: Chapter 614, the handlebar mustache

Looking at the handlebar mustache a greedy look, Qin Yu for a time also some heart moved.

More than one person has said that the slaughter of Immortals is the first sect, if you can get an opportunity here, it will definitely change your life.

"Then quickly set off, don't delay time." Qin Yuxin to the outside world, then urged.

The Mustache Man rolled his eyes and said, "What's the rush? I have to prepare. This is the immortal slaying sect. If I touch something that shouldn't be touched, I'll leave it here."

After saying that, the Mustache Man took out one magic artifact after another from his pocket.

These magic artifacts were extremely strange. There was a pestle, a POW, and some densely-packed runes.

Qin Yu couldn't help but ask curiously, "What's This?"

The mustache said, "This is from Western Buddhism. It has the purest power of faith, which can be used to protect the body."

Qin Yu nodded and did not ask further.

His body was tired now, so he took this opportunity to have a good rest.

...

In the outside world.

They seemed to be used to the fact that Qin Yu was dead.

There were very few people who still had hope. After all, Qin Yu had not appeared for an entire month.

In the Green Moon Villa.

A white-haired young man was sitting by the spirit spring, absorbing the Qi/spiritual energy from the spirit spring.

This young man was none other than Yao Qing.

Ever since he learned of Qin Yu's death, Yao Qing's cheerful expression had completely disappeared. In its place was a young man who had worked hard.

Peach chose to return to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. The reason why she had left was because of Qin Yu.

Now that Qin Yu wasn't here, she had nothing to be reluctant about.

“Who told you to cultivate here!”

At this moment, two people walked forward and pointed at Yao Qing and shouted.

Yao Qing opened his eyes. A trace of anger flashed across his brows, but he eventually endured it.

After that, Yao Qing stood up and turned his head to leave the spirit spring.

He walked all the way to the main hall and turned around to enter a boudoir.

The one staying in this room was Zhen Yue.

Yao Qing pushed the door open and entered the room.

Seeing Yao Qing, Zhen Yue slowly stood up and said with an unpleasant expression, “Yao Qing...”

Yao Qing took a deep breath and said, “Sect Master Zhen, I plan to leave the Green Moon Villa.”

A trace of absent-mindedness flashed across Zhen Yue’s face. She frowned and asked, “Why... Why?”

Yao Qing said in a deep voice, “Mr. Qin is no longer here, and the Green Moon Villa has fallen into the hands of evil people. It’s time for me to leave.”

Zhen Yue opened her mouth and sighed, “It’s very dangerous to go out to train alone. Now, there’s no Qin Yu to back you up.”

Hearing this, Yao Qing's face showed a trace of pain.

Then, he said in a deep voice, "I've been relying too much on Mr. Qin during this period of time, so I haven't made any progress for more than a year."

"If I continue to cultivate, maybe... maybe I can help Mr. Qin. At the very least, I can kill Deng Sheng!"

Zhen Yue opened her red lips slightly as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't say anything and just nodded.

"Then I wish you a smooth journey," Zhen Yue said.

Yao Qing grunted in gratitude, then turned around and left.

Zhen Yue was still the sect master of the Jade Moon Villa, but she had long become a puppet.

The real sect master had long become Deng Sheng.

The only reason Deng Sheng kept Zhen Yue alive was because Zhen Yue still had a certain amount of prestige in the Jade Moon Villa!

Even if Deng Sheng wanted to take over the Green Moon Villa, he had to take over Zhen Yue step by step.

In the center of the Green Moon Villa, there was a huge stone statue.

This stone statue looked exactly like Qin Yu.

Qin Yu, who was made of the stone statue, looked like a sword-like man with starry eyes. He had a dignified bearing and looked like he was looking down on the world.

Deng Sheng looked up at this stone statue and sneered, “Qin Yu, I knew you would die sooner or later, but I didn’t expect you to die so quickly.”

“When I completely take back the Saint Confucian sect, this stone statue of yours will disappear!”

...

Jingdu martial arts association.

In this month, the Jingdu martial arts association had nurtured many experts, including eight newly promoted martial marquises!

There were even rumors that someone from the Jingdu martial arts association had stepped into the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm! His strength was only second to a martial saint!

This also allowed the JINGDU martial arts association to obtain an unprecedented grandeur! Their prestige was further deepened!

During this period of time, the young masters of the various aristocratic families had also stepped into the Martial Marquis realm.

The outstanding ones among them had also stepped into the middle stage of the Martial Marquis Realm.

For example, Yan Jinyao, Kong Yun, and Chu Hedao.

With the death of Qin Yu, Jingdu seemed to have quietened down. Everything was progressing in a stable direction.

“Since Qin Yu’s death, Jingdu has become much more peaceful,”an old man on the rooftop of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association said quietly with his hands behind his back.

“Yeah, the appearance of this unstable person really made us break out in cold sweat,” said Qu Xie, who was behind the old man.

The old man glanced at Qu Xie and said, “Jiang he is in front, and Qin Yu is behind. I wonder who will be next.”

Qu xie sneered, “No matter who it is, we will crush it to death in the bud!”

“Moreover... The Jingdu martial arts association’s strength is now at a higher level. Let alone the next Qin Yu, even if Qin Yu is still alive, he won’t be as hard on us as before.”

The old man didn’t say anything and just nodded.

...

The Medicine God Pavilion.

Jiang he appeared in the Pavilion Master’s building for a rare occasion.

The two of them looked at each other and sat, sipping their tea gently.

“In the blink of an eye, more than a month has passed,” Jiang he sighed slightly.

“Yes.” The pavilion master nodded his head.

“Time passes really quickly. I think those people in Jingdu must be very happy now,” said the pavilion master.

At this point, Jiang he suddenly paused and continued, “Ji Yuhong, do you really think Qin Yu is dead?”

When she heard this, the pavilion master's hand that was holding the tea suddenly stopped in mid-air.

She put down the tea and said with a smile, "You and I should have the answer in our hearts."

Jiang he could not help but stroke his beard and laugh.

After a moment, Jiang he said in a low voice, "The JINGDU martial arts association has already deeply detested Qin Yu. It's not a bad choice for him to disappear now."

"Mm."The pavilion master agreed with this.

"The Jingdu martial arts association has already endured him to the extreme. If Qin Yu continues, I don't doubt that they will send a martial saint."

"Yes."Jiang he sighed.

He put down the Teacup in his hand and said, "I hope Qin Yu can understand this logic and continue to hide."

"By the way, have you seen Yan Yunheng recently?"Jiang he suddenly asked.

The pavilion master shook his head and said, "Ever since Qin Yu's death, Yan Yunheng seemed to have disappeared. I sent people to investigate, but they didn't find anything."

"The companies he registered before have also been canceled."

Jiang he couldn't help but frown slightly, as if he was a little worried.

However, the pavilion master smiled and said, “Old Mister Jiang, there’s no need to think too much. Yan Yunheng is much stronger than we imagined.”

Hearing this, Jiang he only nodded and did not ask any more questions.

...

Inside the immortal slaying sect.

The mustache was densely engraved with some strange characters on the paper.

After an entire night, the mustache was finally completed.

He wiped his sweat and said excitedly, “We can set off now!”

Chapter 615: Chapter 615, the corpse of a mighty figure

The handlebar mustache held a bowl in his hand and then handed Qin Yu a pestle.

He waved his hand and said, “Let’s go, we can set off now!”

Qin Yu couldn’t wait any longer. He followed beside the handlebar mustache and strode forward.

After taking a few steps forward, the handlebar mustache took out a glittering golden plate.

The plate was also engraved with dense runes, making it look extremely strange and magical.

Qin Yu asked in puzzlement, “What is this thing?”

The mustached man said with a face full of love, “This is a divine artifact specially used for archaeology. If it weren’t for him, I wouldn’t have been able to get so many Babe.”

“An archaeology divine artifact?” Qin Yu scratched his head.

“Where did you get it?”

The handlebar mustache said with some pride, “This is something I made myself. I named it the Divine Plate.”

“You made it yourself?”

This made Qin Yu somewhat surprised.

This handlebar mustache was indeed not as simple as it looked!

“Alright, I won’t say much. Let’s go. Follow me closely,” said the handlebar mustache.

Qin Yu knew that the handlebar mustache was an expert in this area, so he didn’t dare to say anything more and followed behind the handlebar mustache.

The handlebar mustache held the bowl in one hand and the divine plate in the other.

His steps were extremely slow, and he had to lower his head to look at the divine plate in his hand with every step he took.

There were densely packed characters on the divine plate, and these characters seemed to represent the direction.

The two of them took a few hundred steps forward, and suddenly, a character on the divine plate flickered with light.

“There really is a Babe!”The handlebar mustache’s eyes instantly lit up!

He looked at the direction the divine plate was pointing at and pulled Qin Yu along as he strode forward.

The light on the character grew brighter and brighter until they arrived in front of a stone tablet. The mustached man stopped in his tracks.

“According to the direction indicated on the divine plate, this is the place,”the mustached man said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu swept his gaze over and discovered that there was nothing else in the surroundings other than this stone tablet.

And this stone tablet didn’t seem to be placed here on purpose. Instead, it seemed to be formed by a broken wall inserted into the ground by chance.

The moustache man looked around. He lay on the ground and sniffed, then ran to the stone tablet and looked at it carefully.

“Break this stone tablet,”the moustache man said.

Qin Yu nodded. He immediately threw a punch, and the stone tablet shattered.

After shattering the stone stele, there were no changes to the scene, nor did any treasures appear.

“Not here.”The Mustache Man frowned slightly.

He lay on the ground and carefully observed it for a moment, then took out a tool and began to inscribe dao talismans on the ground.

After busying himself for half a day, no treasures appeared.

“Strange.”The mustache man stroked his beard, frowning slightly.

Qin Yu couldn't help but ask, “Is your divine disk reliable or not?”

The Mustache Man glared at Qin Yu and said, “You are doubting my professional ability! This divine disk has never made a mistake!”

After saying that, the Mustache Man took out a piece of paper from his pocket and began to carve on the ground.

A few minutes later, the mustache man bit his finger and took out a ball of white ash-like powder and sprinkled it on the white paper.

“Buzz!”

The moment the ash fell, it turned into flames!

The Flames were blue and scattered in all directions. There were nine of them.

The moustache man stared at the flames. After a few seconds, his face suddenly changed.

“Oh no!”The Moustache Man's face instantly turned pale. In the next second, he directly hid behind Qin Yu!

“What's Wrong?”Qin Yu said with some doubt.

The mustached man said in a deep voice, “According to my experience, this is the omen of a zombie transformation!”

“Zombie Transformation?”

Qin Yu couldn't help but feel like laughing.

“I'm starting to doubt your ability now.” Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

However, before Qin Yu could say anything, he suddenly felt a gust of cold wind behind him!

Turning around, he saw a headless brawny man smashing his fist at Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

This punch was extremely powerful. Even Qin Yu was sent flying, and his nose was bleeding non-stop!

Qin Yu got up from the ground. Looking at the Headless Brawny Man in front of him, he couldn't help but exclaim, “What the F * CK Is This?”

The mustached man rolled his eyes and said, “I told you, this is the scene of a zombie transformation. Don't forget where you are! This is the immortal slaying sect!”

“The members of the immortal slaying sect are all mighty figures. Even if they die, their fleshly bodies can still be living beings.”

Looking at the Headless Brawny Man in front of him, Qin Yu said somewhat warily, “In other words... this person is very likely to be the body of a mighty figure?”

“That’s right.”The moustache man nodded slightly.

“The spell I used just now was used to attract treasures, but it’s also possible to summon such a thing.”The moustache man said as though it was a matter of fact.

Qin Yu frowned tightly.

A mighty figure’s physical body? How powerful would his physical body be?

“What should we do next?”Qin Yu asked warily as he retreated.

The moustache man rolled his eyes. “What else can we do? Of course, it’s up to you. This venerable self doesn’t know how to fight and kill.”

Without waiting for Qin Yu to speak, the headless brawny man had already charged towards Qin Yu!

His speed was extremely fast, and his physical body was incomparably fierce, almost shattering the void!

Qin Yu didn’t dare to be negligent. He hurriedly used his saint body technique to protect his body, and then sent a direct punch forward.

“Boom!”

A wave of air directly exploded between the two of them!

This wave of air directly sent the handlebar mustache flying, and Qin Yu suffered an even more devastating punch. His entire body flew back nearly a hundred meters, and the bones in his hands were even shattered!

“What a powerful body!” Qin Yu’s expression couldn’t help but change drastically!

As expected of a mighty figure’s body. Even after so many years, it was still so tyrannical!

One had to know that Qin Yu was known as the primal chaos body with the strongest constitution!

If it had been any other marquis, this punch would probably have shattered his body!

“Fellow Daoist, I’ll be relying on you from now on. This venerable self trusts you.” The mustached man ran a few hundred meters in a flash and said with a smile.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to be negligent. He looked at the Headless Brawny Man in front of him vigilantly.

He adjusted his internal Qi to the maximum, and his pair of iron fists flickered with golden light.

“A body without a soul can only rely on the body to fight.” Qin Yu thought to himself.

“So... I still have a chance to win against him!”

After saying that, Qin Yu silently chanted a spell, and a golden light condensed on his fists.

Right at this moment, the headless brawny man had already charged towards Qin Yu!

Although he had already lost his soul, his speed was still extremely fast just by relying on his physical body!

“Come, let me see just how powerful a mighty figure’s body is!”Qin Yu roared angrily, and then threw out both fists!

A resplendent golden light instantly charged towards the Headless Brawny Man!

Chapter 616: Chapter 616, bone refining

These two rays of golden light were formed from the purest spiritual energy, and their power could be said to be invincible!

“Boom!”

However, the result was completely different from what Qin Yu had imagined!

The headless brawny man directly smashed the Golden Light, and he didn’t even stop for a single step!

“F * ck!”Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but swear!

Before he could recover, the headless man had already come to his side.

His strong body crashed into Qin Yu’s body.

Even though Qin Yu had the blessing of the sacred body technique, he was still knocked over. The golden light on his body exploded.

Qin Yu crawled up from the ground in pain. He rubbed his chest and felt as if his internal organs had been hit.

That feeling was as though he had been hit by a train!

“What the hell is this...”Qin Yu could not help but exclaim in shock.

Compared to this headless brawny man, even Yan Guiyi’s black-gold stone was not worth mentioning!

“Fellow Daoist, your chaos body can’t do it either.”Not far away, the mustached man said with a beaming smile.

Qin Yu glared at him and said, “Don’t just stand there and talk. Come and try!”

At this moment, Qin Yu clearly understood the difference in strength between him and this almighty.

Even if he only had a physical body, it was definitely not something a martial marquis could lay his hands on.

“Dong Dong Dong!”

The Headless Brawny man charged towards Qin Yu again. Qin Yu did not dare to hide anything anymore. He immediately held the bronze sword in his hand and directly executed the third cut of the supreme purity nine slashes!

The huge sword light suddenly appeared out of thin air and passed by the Headless Man!

“Clang!”

The loud sound was deafening. The sword light slashed across his body, but only left a white mark!

“F * ck...”this made Qin Yu completely flustered.

The third cut of the nine slashes of supreme purity only left a white mark?

What kind of body was this? Even the current hot weapons probably couldn't hurt him, right?

“Fellow Daoist, run quickly, he's coming again!”The handlebar mustache shouted from afar.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. After thinking for a while, he immediately took out the five peaks of the mountain.

“Rumble...”

The five peaks of the mountain appeared out of thin air with a series of rumbling sounds.

With the support of Qin Yu's spells, the five peaks of the mountain grew larger and larger, hanging above the headless brawny man!

“Suppress!”

Following Qin Yu's explosive roar, the mountain fiercely suppressed the headless man!

“Boom!”

The mountain lived up to its reputation, directly pressing the headless man to the ground!

“Success!”Qin Yu shouted excitedly.

“Rumble...”

But... Before Qin Yu could be happy, the mountain began to tremble!

In less than half a second, the mountain was sent flying, and the headless man stood up again!

“Oh no!” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He had already used all his trump cards, but he was still unable to do anything to the headless man. If this continued, he might really be beaten to death by him!

“Fellow Daoist, quickly think of a way.” The mustached man shouted from afar.

Qin Yu cursed loudly, “I can think of a chicken feather way! This is the body of a mighty figure, I’m just a F * cking little marquis Wu, what can I think of!”

“Then hurry up and run!” The moustache man muttered.

Qin Yu didn’t waste any more words with the moustache man and immediately ran away.

However, the headless man’s speed was extremely fast. Even if Qin Yu used shrinking earth into an inch, he was still far from being able to catch up! “...”

In the blink of an eye, the headless man had caught up!

His huge fist was right behind him. That sharp wind was about to Split Qin Yu’s body apart!

“It’s over!” Qin Yu’s face turned pale when he felt the terrifying force from this fist!

He did not doubt the power of this fist. His physical body would not be able to withstand it at all!

“Buzz!”

At this moment, runes suddenly flashed above the head of the Headless Brawny Man.

The moment the runes appeared, the Headless Brawny man instantly became absent-minded. The movements of his hands also stopped abruptly.

That huge fist was only a step away from Qin Yu’s back.

This could not help but scare Qin Yu into a cold sweat. His face was even more pale.

“I told you to run if you can’t beat him,” the mustached man muttered.

Qin Yu glared at the mustached man and scolded, “Since you have a way to deal with him, why didn’t you act earlier!”

“Aiya, I thought you could beat him!” The mustached man said with a smile.

Qin Yu wiped the sweat from his forehead and couldn’t help but curse in his heart.

He raised his head to look at the characters condensed above the brawny man and frowned. “What is this thing? Why is it able to freeze him?”

The mustached man spread his hands and said, “This headless brawny man has no soul. He is just a body that is driven by Yin Qi. This

character of mine is a secret technique of Taoism. It can drive away evil spirits.”

Qin Yu was confused when he heard this. Fortunately, he was able to suppress this headless brawny man. At least, he was able to keep his life.

“Is this the body of a mighty figure?” Qin Yu touched the headless man’s body and said in a deep voice.

“Handlebar mustache, do you think you can dismember the body of this strong man and stick it to my body?” Qin Yu muttered.

Handlebar mustache rolled his eyes and said, “You’re dreaming. Let’s not talk about whether you can break his body. Even if you can, how can you stick it to your body?”

At this point, the mustached man paused for a moment and said with a smile, “But his bones can be used to refine artifacts. Those are the bones of mighty figures!”

“That’s right!” Qin Yu also came to a sudden realization.

“If we can take out his bones and refine artifacts, won’t we be invincible in the world? !”

The mustached man nodded seriously and said, “Yes, but who can break his body and take out his bones?”

“Anyone who can take out his bones probably won’t need to use his bones to refine weapons.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

That was true. Someone who could take out his bones must be at least at the Almighty Realm. Why would he need such a weapon.

“It’s broken!”

This couldn’t help but remind Qin Yu of the skulls on the ground when he first stepped into the hall!

Couldn’t those skulls be used to refine weapons?

And... Skulls were the hardest parts of the human body!

“Got it!”Qin Yu said excitedly.

“There are skulls in the hall. Maybe we can try to use them to refine weapons!”Qin Yu said excitedly.

The mustached man’s eyes lit up and he hurriedly said, “Really?”

“Absolutely!”Qin Yu nodded seriously.

“Take me there quickly!”The Mustache Man put away his moustache and said excitedly.

Qin Yu didn’t waste any time and immediately ran into the main hall with the Mustache Man.

Chapter 617: Chapter 617, Yin Qi beyond imagination!

The two of them hurriedly ran into the main hall.

Along the way, Qin Yu and the handlebar mustache were extremely excited.

The handlebar mustache kept muttering, “The skull of a mighty figure will definitely be able to forge a top-tier weapon!”

Qin Yu couldn't help but feel somewhat vexed. Why hadn't he thought of this before.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the main hall.

A part of the skull had already been shattered, but as long as they searched carefully, they could still find a few pieces.

The two of them began to search in a carpet style. Soon, Qin Yu found a skull on the ground.

He hurriedly shouted, “I found it!”

The mustached man ran to Qin Yu's side in a flash and said excitedly, “This skull belongs to me!”

After saying that, he reached out to take the skull.

However, when the mustached man's hand touched the skull, the bone immediately melted and turned into powder.

When the wind blew, nothing was left.

“What's going on?” Qin Yu frowned immediately.

The Mustached Man's face also showed a hint of solemnity.

He didn't give up and continued to search for the skull.

However, the skull he found next had the same result. As long as he touched it, it would shatter.

“How can this be!”Qin Yu’s expression was somewhat unsightly.

The mustached man was silent for a long while. He didn’t say a word.

“Could it be... related to that corpse?”Qin Yu thought of the cult master’s corpse.

Ever since Qin Yu touched his corpse, these bones had begun to shatter.

Even if they hadn’t shattered, they couldn’t be used anymore.

The mustached man sighed and muttered, “I was too excited for nothing. I knew that the bones of a mighty figure aren’t that simple...”

Qin Yu frowned. “Then what should we do?”

“What else can we do? Just continue to follow me. My goal isn’t some cranium anyway,”the mustached man said mysteriously.

Qin Yu pulled the mustached man and said in a deep voice, “Then what’s your goal?”

The mustached man opened his mouth as if he didn’t want to tell Qin Yu.

But after a moment, he still waved his hand and said, “Forget it. I’ll tell you if you see me.”

“The slaughtering immortal sect is known as the number one sect in the world. They have countless treasures.”

“But, I’m not here for the slaughtering immortal sect. I’m here for a woman.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “A woman?”

The mustached man nodded and said, “The woman who destroyed the massacre immortal sect!”

Hearing this, Qin Yu thought of the Masked Woman!

He hurriedly looked at the mustached man and said, “Do you know that woman very well?”

“Not really,” said the mustached man.

“But according to the information I have read over the years, this woman is absolutely unimpeded in this world! The Massacre Immortal sect is not worth mentioning in front of her.”

At this point, the mustached man paused for a moment and said mysteriously, “I have a feeling that that woman might have left some treasure here.”

“If it’s her treasure, the foundation of the Immortal Massacre sect is not worth mentioning at all!”

“If I can get that woman’s mask... Hehe, then I’ll Be Rich.”

Mask?

The mask that the mustached man was talking about was probably the mask in Little Fish’s hands, right?

“Let’s go, don’t waste time,” the mustached man said.

“If we can find that mask, I’ll give you all the treasures of the immortal slaying sect!”

Qin Yu didn't say anything, but he knew very well that the mustached man wouldn't be able to get that mask today.

"It seems that I have to think of a way to inform little fish. I must not let others know about the existence of that mask," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The two of them continued to move forward. The handlebar mustache held the divine plate in his hand and searched for the secret treasure.

After an unknown amount of time, the divine plate in his hand flickered with light again.

This time, the light was even stronger than before, almost turning into white-hot.

This made the handlebar mustache extremely excited! He held Qin Yu's hand and said excitedly, "See? The light of this divine plate is so dazzling. This means that there must be an unimaginable babe here!"

Qin Yu said with some lingering fear, "Don't make another headless corpse."

The handlebar mustache ignored Qin Yu. He sat cross-legged on the ground and repeated the same trick.

Streaks of white ash exploded in front of the handlebar mustache with a dazzling light.

Then, the world actually began to hum!

A few minutes later, a crack suddenly appeared on the ground!

“There really is a crack!” The handlebar mustache was so excited that it almost jumped up!

Qin Yu’s eyes were also filled with anticipation.

This was the immortal Slayer sect, the number one sect in the world ten thousand years ago. God knows how much heritage they had!

The crack grew bigger and bigger until it finally became a huge gap.

Looking down from the gap, it seemed to be a tomb!

This tomb was extremely beautiful. It covered a huge area and one could not see the end of it.

The mustached man took out a lamp from his pocket and pulled Qin Yu with a serious expression. “This tomb might not belong to anyone. If it is that woman’s tomb, it will definitely be filled with danger.”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Don’t worry. I will definitely follow you closely.”

The mustached man waved his hand and said, “No, I mean you have to protect me well.”

Qin Yu:”...”

The two of them carefully walked into the tomb.

The passage of this tomb was extremely long, at least a few hundred meters.

The deeper they went, the stronger the Yin Qi became.

And this yin qi seemed to give Qin Yu a sense of familiarity.

This... Was extremely similar to the Yin Qi in the huge pit in Chuzhou!
The density was about the same!

The mustached man shivered and said with trembling lips, "I have a feeling... something is not right."

At this moment, the mustached man actually had the intention to retreat and stood there hesitantly.

Qin Yu grabbed the lamp and said in a deep voice, "Follow me closely."

After saying that, Qin Yu took the lead and walked into the tomb.

As expected, the deeper they went, the stronger the Yin Qi became.

A large area of the tomb in front of them was frozen!

On the wall of the tomb, there were icicles hanging one after another.

Qin Yu broke off an icicle, put it in his mouth and tasted it. Then he exclaimed, "This is... an icicle formed by Yin Qi!"

In other words, the yin qi here was too dense, so dense that it turned into water droplets.

And because this place was too cold, the water droplets formed by the yin qi directly froze into icicles!

"Such dense yin qi... it's really terrifying," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"I've walked around the tomb for so many years, but I've never seen such dense yin qi..." the mustached man said with trembling lips.

Qin Yu was the same. The density of the yin qi here was beyond imagination!

“Why... Why don't we just forget about it? I'm afraid this is really that woman's tomb,” the mustache man said while trembling.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “Why are you so afraid?”

The mustache man swallowed his saliva and said, “Qin Yu, you don't know how terrifying that woman is. According to my understanding, this woman is a murderer. The backup plan she left behind is not something we can resist...”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Don't you have the pestle and the POW from Western Buddhism? What's there to be afraid of?”

Upon hearing this, the moustache man hurriedly chose the POW on his head.

“Crack!”

However, at this moment, the POW on the moustache man's head actually shattered!

Chapter 618: Chapter 618, two Supreme Treasures!

The Pestle in Qin Yu's hand was trembling non-stop as it shattered into pieces!

The mustached man looked extremely terrified as he said in a trembling voice, “I... I've never seen such a scene... this pestle actually shattered!”

Qin Yu's expression was also a little nervous.

One had to know that this pestle and pestle came from Buddhism.

It was imbued with an extremely strong power of faith and an aura of peace, capable of restraining all evil in the world.

But now, this Podao actually directly shattered!

“Let’s go. No treasure is more important than life.”The Mustache Man pulled Qin Yu and was about to leave.

However, Qin Yu said coldly, “If you want to leave, you can leave. I’m not leaving. The more dangerous the place, the more opportunities there are.”

Qin Yu didn’t have much time left, so he had to take the risk.

As long as he could improve his strength, everything was worth it.

After saying that, Qin Yu strode forward.

The mustached man hesitated for a moment. Finally, he gritted his teeth and muttered, “F * ck, I’ll go. I don’t believe that he can kill me!”

Therefore, the mustached man quickly caught up.

The deeper they went, the thicker the Yin Qi became.

When they reached the deepest part of the cave, they found it difficult to even breathe.

The Qi/spiritual energy in their bodies had been completely suppressed and frozen. All their cultivation could not be used at this moment.

“Look, what’s That!”

At this moment, Qin Yu pointed at a concave wall not far away and said.

At a glance, the concave looked like a room with an open door.

“Fellow Daoist, go and see what that is,” the mustache man whispered behind Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to the Mustache Man. He held the lamp and walked toward the sunken wall.

“Huh?”

Seeing the scene in front of him, Qin Yu's expression couldn't help but change.

In front of him was an extremely large coffin!

Most importantly, there were two corpses on both sides of the coffin!

“The corpses are not placed in the coffin, but on both sides of the coffin?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He tried to feel the yin energy. As expected, the Yin energy in the tomb came from here.

Staring at the coffin, Qin Yu could not help but fall into deep thought.

This coffin was carved with dragons and phoenixes. It was unknown what material the coffin was made of, but it did not show any signs of decay after so many years.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and reached out his hand, wanting to open the coffin.

“Don’t move!”

At this time, the mustached man hurriedly shouted.

He walked quickly to Qin Yu and stared at the coffin.

“What’s Wrong?” Qin Yu asked.

The mustached man ignored Qin Yu and kept repeating, “It’s really that woman’s Tomb!”

Qin Yu asked in puzzlement, “How do you know?”

The mustached man pointed to the side of the coffin and said in a deep voice, “Look at this picture. It’s That Woman’s mask.”

Qin Yu looked over and saw the picture of the mask as expected.

And this picture was the mask in Xiao Yu’s hand!

“Xiao Yu... What does it have to do with that woman!” The doubt on Qin Yu’s face became more and more intense.

Could it be that Little Yu was really the reincarnation of that woman?

It had been a long time since Qin Yu had visited Little Yu, and he didn’t know how strong she was now.

“Open the coffin,” Qin Yu said.

The Mustache Man was a bit serious. He said in a low voice, “I’m afraid that when the coffin is opened, it won’t be a treasure, but a killing intent.”

Qin Yu frowned. “Are we just going to leave it there?”

The Mustache Man Couldn’t make up his mind for a moment.

He took out one spiritual artifact after another from the spatial divine artifact, trying to use them to resist.

But in the end, all the spiritual artifacts were given up by the Mustache Man.

“What’s Wrong?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but ask when he saw the situation.

The Mustache Man smiled bitterly and said, “These spiritual artifacts of mine are definitely top-notch treasures in the world, but in front of her, they are just a pile of junk. They are meaningless.”

“Then open it directly,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

After saying that, he immediately urged his spiritual power and pushed it toward the coffin.

The coffin was extremely heavy. Even Qin Yu had to use a lot of strength to push it.

After more than ten minutes, Qin Yu finally opened a hole in the coffin.

During this time, the mustached man stood by the side with a nervous expression.

Boom

With a loud bang, the coffin was finally opened!

“What’s inside?”The mustached man ran over in a hurry.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “There’s no corpse? That’s strange...”

At a glance, there was a black bracelet, a picture, and a piece of clothing inside the coffin.

“This clothing should belong to that woman,”Qin Yu said while looking at the style of the clothes.

The mustached man didn’t have the time to pay attention to Qin Yu’s words. He hurriedly took out two treasures and said excitedly, “This... this really belongs to that woman!”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “It’s just a bracelet and a picture. There isn’t the slightest qi/spiritual energy fluctuation on it. Can this be considered a treasure?”

The mustached man glared at Qin Yu and said, “What do you know! For a figure like her, even the clothes she wears aren’t ordinary!”

Qin Yu still wanted to say something, but the mustache man waved his hand and said, “Hurry up and divide the spoils. This place is too gloomy. I don’t want to stay here for too long.”

“I don’t want that shirt,”Qin Yu said first.

“As for these two... I want that picture. I’m a man, so I can’t wear a bracelet.”

The Mustache Man said with some heartache, “To be honest, I don’t want to give you these two...”

Qin Yu said jokingly, “If I kill you, these two things will belong to me.”

The handlebar mustache's old face darkened, and he muttered, "I'll give them to you. Can't I give them to you?"

After taking the picture, Qin Yu still didn't feel the slightest difference.

It looked like an ordinary picture.

The things drawn on the picture were like Ghost Talismans, and nothing could be understood.

"After searching for so long, I've only found this lousy painting," Qin Yu muttered softly.

"Fortunately, the yin energy here is strong enough to support my cultivation."

However, Qin Yu's first thought was to return first. After all, Qin Yu did not know what had happened in the outside world.

Moreover... he had disappeared for too long.

"Let's go, let's leave this place quickly," the mustached man said with lingering fear.

Qin Yu nodded, thinking of leaving for the time being.

"Boom!"

At this moment, a loud sound was suddenly heard!

Qin Yu frowned. Just as he was about to speak, the corpses lying on both sides of the coffin suddenly stood up!

"It's over!"

Upon hearing this sound, the faces of the two men instantly turned pale!

“Oh no. These two male corpses are probably guarding the path. Let’s hurry up and escape!”The mustached man said in fear.

Qin Yu’s expression was extremely unsightly as well. He immediately wanted to run.

However, these two only raised their hands, and a level of barrier appeared in front of them, blocking their path!

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent and directly clenched his fist and smashed it over!

“Clang!”

However, the hardness of this barrier was completely beyond Qin Yu’s imagination, and he was instantly forced back!

“Qin Yu!”The moustache man roared loudly.

“These two male corpses are probably existences that surpass mighty figures! Quickly think of a way to escape!”

Chapter 619: Chapter 619, the identity of the masked woman

Although that was the case, the road ahead was already blocked. How could he escape?

Even if Qin Yu used all his strength, he was completely unable to break through this barrier!

And behind him, the two male corpses were walking over step by step.

The distance between them was getting closer and closer. The powerful pressure on their bodies was almost suffocating!

Qin Yu felt even more terrified, as if the two people in front of him were like two demons!

“Damn it!” The mustached man gritted his teeth and took out one magic weapon after another from his spatial artifact.

“I’ll think of a way to stop them, and you’ll think of a way to break this barrier!” The mustached man said.

Qin Yu hurriedly nodded. He took out the bronze sword in his hand, intending to try it out with the bronze sword.

Then, the mustached man shouted and took out the spiritual artifact in his hand!

However, a shocking scene happened.

The two male corpses only raised their hands and glanced at it from the corner of their eyes. The spiritual artifact directly exploded!

“How... how could this be!” At this moment, Qin Yu was dumbfounded!

The spiritual artifacts in the mustached man’s hand were all top-notch in the world!

But such a top-notch magical artifact was directly shattered by a single glance!

What kind of strength and what kind of spell was this?

“It’s over!” Seeing this scene, the handlebar moustache’s face was ashen.

He knew that no matter how many magical artifacts there were, they probably wouldn't be able to restrain these two male corpses!

“Get out of the way, I'll do it!”Qin Yu hurriedly walked to the front of the handlebar moustache.

He nervously stared at the two male corpses, the fear in his heart growing stronger.

This fear came from the bottom of his heart, and it came from the gap in strength! There was simply no way to restrain it!

Qin Yu held the bronze sword in his hand, and with an angry roar, he poured all his spiritual power into the bronze sword. Then, his body rose into the air and slashed down viciously!

“Clang!”

The Instant Qin Yu's sword landed on their bodies, it was directly sent flying!

That terrifying power directly shook Qin Yu until he vomited blood!

“How can there be such a person in this world...”Qin Yu's face was Pale, and his heart was filled with terror.

“It's over, it's over.”The mustached man was also panicking at this moment.

He had walked through so many tombs, but he had never seen an existence with such strength!

“Don't you know how to set up a formation? Quickly set up a formation and send us out!”Qin Yu shouted anxiously.

The mustached man couldn't help but curse, "Do you think a formation is that easy to set up? Do you think I have time to set up a formation?!"

"Furthermore, do you think a formation is useful in front of such an existence?!"

Qin Yu's expression turned uglier and uglier. The two male corpses were getting closer and closer to Qin Yu. That powerful pressure felt as if it was going to flatten their bodies!

"This won't do... If this continues, they won't even need to make a move. We'll all be crushed into meat paste!" Qin Yu said in pain.

He curled up his body and was about to kneel on the ground.

Cracking sounds came from all over his body. His bones seemed to be crushed, and cracks appeared on his body!

"I told you to leave quickly!" The mustached man couldn't help but curse.

"This is great. I'm going to die here..."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He looked up at the two male corpses and kept thinking, trying to find a way to escape.

"I got it!"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly had an idea, as if he had thought of something!

He hurriedly took out the picture he had taken from the coffin and threw it out!

Although he didn't know if it would work, Qin Yu could only give it a try now.

Buzz

The picture floated directly above the male corpse, exuding an ancient and internal Qi.

The two male corpses stopped in their tracks.

They raised their heads and looked at the picture.

The atmosphere was awkward, and Qin Yu was extremely nervous!

“Is it useful?”The mustached man asked.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “I don't know. I can only give it a try. If it really doesn't work, I'll return this thing!”

The mustached man nodded and said, “Yes, my life is important.”

The picture hung in the air, and the two male corpses just stared blankly.

“Quickly take out your bracelets and clothes!”Qin Yu shouted.

At this moment, the mustached man didn't dare to be negligent. He hurriedly took out his clothes and bracelets and threw them forward.

The clothes floated in the air and flew toward the two male corpses.

The moment the two male corpses saw the clothes, a trace of fear flashed in their eyes!

In the next second, the male corpse turned around and walked away. His footsteps were even somewhat panicked.

All the internal Qi started to disappear at this moment. Everything returned to calm.

Qin Yu panted heavily, and the pressure on his body almost made him unable to breathe.

“It really works!” The moustache man said excitedly.

“Fellow Daoist, your brain really works!”

Qin Yu didn't say anything. His face was filled with mixed emotions, and the scene from just now couldn't help but flash through his mind.

When the two male corpses saw the clothes, they seemed to be extremely terrified.

One had to know that they were existences that surpassed mighty figures!

It was such an invincible existence that was scared off by a single piece of clothing...

Just what level had that masked woman reached?

Just what had she done to cause these two invincible cultivators to be afraid of even a single piece of her clothing?

“Let's hurry up and leave. I don't want to stay in this place for even a minute.” The handlebar mustache clothes, bracelet, and picture were taken back as they said anxiously.

Qin Yu nodded. He didn't think about it anymore. Instead, he nodded and said, "Yes, it's time to go back and take a look."

"Go Back?" The handlebar-mustache man was stunned.

"Go Back Where?"

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "Of course, I'm leaving the immortal slaying sect. I'm going back to where I came from."

Hearing this, the handlebar-mustache man fell into silence.

A moment later, he reached out and patted Qin Yu's shoulder and said, "Fellow Daoist, I suggest that you don't leave for the time being."

Qin Yu frowned slightly and asked, "Why?"

The Mustache Man said in a deep voice, "In the month that you disappeared, all the young masters broke through one after another. The Jingdu Martial Arts Association even had a new peak martial marquis."

"Moreover... The Jingdu martial arts association announced to the public that you were dead. If you weren't dead, it would be a slap to their faces."

"They will definitely use the fastest method to kill you regardless of the cost! They will even spare no expense to dispatch a martial saint!"

Hearing these words, Qin Yu instantly fell into silence.

The moustache's words made sense. Qin Yu knew very well that he had already repeatedly crossed the bottom line of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association and the various aristocratic families.

“You are now a famous person. Wherever you go, you will receive a lot of attention.. Once you appear, there is no escape,”the moustache said.

Chapter 620: Chapter 620, absorbing Yin Energy

Qin Yu stood there without saying a word for a long time.

After a long time, Qin Yu looked around and said, “I plan to seclude myself here temporarily.”

The mustached man shivered and muttered, “Seclude myself here? Are you sure? Aren’t you afraid that the two male corpses will jump out again?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Anyway, I’ve found a way to deal with them. Moreover... The cultivation environment here is very rare for me.”

The moustache man rolled his eyes and said, “If you want to stay, then stay. I Won’t accompany you anyway. I don’t want to stay in this damn place for even a second.”

Obviously, the scene just now had scared the moustache man to death.

Qin Yu pulled the moustache man and said, “You have to come and pick me up in a while. Otherwise, I won’t be able to leave.”

The moustache man rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t worry. I Won’t leave the immortal slaying sect for the time being.”

“The slaughtering immortal sect is so big. There must be some other Babe.”The mustached man licked his lips and said.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Okay.”

Then, he turned around and walked deeper into the tomb, returning to the depression.

Looking at the coffin in front of him, Qin Yu took a deep breath.

It had to be said that even Qin Yu felt a little uncomfortable with the yin qi here.

He wasn't sure whether the yin qi came from the coffin or from the bodies of the two male corpses.

“After absorbing the yin qi here, my strength should increase quite a bit,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thinking of this, he directly took out the three purities ancient tree and hung it above his head.

Then, he began to cultivate bitterly.

The surrounding Yin Qi rushed towards Qin Yu's body, strands after strands, almost freezing Qin Yu.

...

In the outside world.

It had been one and a half months since Qin Yu had left.

Everyone seemed to have forgotten about Qin Yu. To them, Qin Yu was like a bright shooting star that disappeared in a flash.

“Most geniuses have short lives, especially those without any background,” someone said.

Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

Yan Ruoxue's blood was still being sucked out every day.

And the Jingdu Martial Arts Association would send Yan Ruoxue top-grade pills and herbs every day.

These herbs could ensure that Yan Ruoxue's life would not be harmed, as well as a daily ration of fresh blood supply.

"I have to say, her bloodline is indeed powerful," Qu Xie said in a deep voice as he stood at the door of the prison.

An old woman with a hunched figure stood beside him.

This old woman looked to be at least in her eighties, but the vague internal Qi on her body indicated her formidable strength.

"With this bloodline... The Jingdu martial arts association can activate the bloodline power of three people," the old woman said quietly.

Xie Qu nodded and said, "Yes, people with this bloodline power are invincible among those of the same level. They can even fight across levels."

At this point, Qu Xie asked with some confusion, "Granny Qin, what kind of bloodline does Yan Ruoxue have? Why is she so powerful?"

The old woman called Granny Qin bowed slightly, "We don't know exactly what kind of bloodline she has. In short... Her bloodline is very powerful. As long as we rely on this bloodline, we can create countless super experts."

Qu Qu bowed and sighed, "It's really terrifying. The three people who have been baptized by the bloodline are probably not weaker than Qin Yu."

Granny Qin said with a smile, “Of course.”

Granny Qin glanced at Qu Qu and said, “Let’s continue selecting talents.”

After saying that, Granny Qin turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, Qu Xie suddenly blocked Granny Qin’s way.

“Why? Do you have something else to do?” Granny Qin asked.

Qu Xie opened his mouth and said, “Granny Qin, I . . . I . . .”

“You also want the power of this bloodline, don’t you?” Granny Qin said faintly.

Qu Xie nodded and said with a bitter smile, “Who wouldn’t want this kind of power...”

Granny Qin smiled. “Don’t worry. You have contributed a lot to the JINGDU martial arts association over the years. The power of your bloodline... is naturally not lacking.”

Qu Xie was overjoyed when he heard that. “Thank you, Granny Qin!”

Granny Qin didn’t say anything else and turned to leave.

Qu Xie looked at Yan Ruoxue in the prison and couldn’t help but smile. “Miss Yan, you have contributed a lot to the Jingdu martial arts association. I think... The JINGDU martial arts association will remember you forever.”

Yan Ruoxue raised her head with great difficulty. Her pale face had no color at all.

Although the JINGDU martial arts association used the top-notch herbs to support Yan Ruoxue, her body was still extremely weak after being drained of blood for a long time.

“You... will be destroyed sooner or later,” Yan Ruoxue said with great difficulty.

When Qu Xie heard this, he couldn't help but laugh out loud. “Miss Yan, who do you think can destroy the Jingdu Martial Arts Association? Don't tell me you are still counting on Qin Yu?”

At this point, Qu Xie paused for a moment, then patted his head and said, “I forgot to tell you. Qin Yu is already dead. You still don't know, right?”

Hearing this, Yan Ruoxue's face suddenly changed, and a trace of panic flashed in her eyes!

“What... What did you say? !” Yan Ruoxue's voice was filled with intense fear.

Qu Xie said with a faint smile, “Qin Yu has been dead for more than a month. His body is probably rotten by now.”

“No... impossible! Absolutely Impossible!” Yan Ruoxue shouted in grief and indignation.

Qu Xie sneered, “Do you think I have to lie to You? He, Qin Yu, has provoked our Jingdu martial arts association many times. This is what he gets!”

“You guys are really as naive as me. You All think that you can overthrow us with the power of one person. TSK TSK, how pathetic.”

Yan ruoxue said coldly, “I won’t believe you. Qin Yu will never die!”

Xie Qu spread his hands and said, “It’s your own business whether you believe it or not.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

“You... you come back! You Come Back! Tell me that Qin Yu is not dead!”

Yan Ruoxue’s shrill cry came from behind him.

However, Qu Xie ignored her and walked out of the prison.

...

Green Moon Villa.

Deng Sheng sat on the sect master’s throne as he wished.

As a former elder of the Saint Confucianism sect, his ability to buy people’s hearts was far superior to Zhen Yue’s.

Deng Sheng spent a month to successfully take Zhen Yue over and become the sect master of Green Moon Villa.

“Miss Zhen, if you listen to me, I will let you stay in the Green Moon Villa and give you a way out,”Deng Sheng said lightly.

Zhen Yue’s face was extremely ugly, but she couldn’t change anything.

Deng Sheng snorted and glanced at the crowd. He said lightly, “From today on, the Green Moon Villa will be renamed as the Saint Confucianism sect!”

“Also, the statue of Qin Yu in the square will be demolished immediately!”

Chapter 621: Chapter 621, the physical body of a virtual entity

The statue on the square was dismantled as he wished.

Outside the door, a plaque of the Saint Confucian sect was erected.

Zhen Yue looked at all of this and wept silently, but she couldn't do anything.

Ever since Qin Yu “Died”, everything seemed to have changed. Even the world had changed.

No one dared to stand out and shout no to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association and the various aristocratic families!

All the martial artists were willing to submit to the various aristocratic families and the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

During this period of time, three geniuses had appeared in the martial arts world.

It was said that these three geniuses had been personally promoted by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. Their strength had shockingly reached the intermediate stage of the Marquis of Martial Arts.

And these three people were practically invincible! Even the young masters of the various aristocratic families were slightly lacking!

Jingdu, Yao family.

Yao Meng sat in the huge Yao family manor, quietly sipping her tea.

In front of her was the second ranked Kong Yun.

“Brother Kong, according to what I know, the next three people will be challenging you, right?” Yao Meng said with a faint smile as she drank her coffee.

Kong Yun lightly snorted, “These three people are somewhat arrogant. They really think that they are the ones in charge of the younger generation!”

Yao Meng smiled and said, “Brother Kong, don’t underestimate these three people. They have already won every single person on the ranking list.”

Kong Yun sneered and said, “So what? Meeting Me is the beginning of their defeat.”

“I also received their challenge.”

At this time, Xiao Yuan suddenly walked in from outside the door.

Seeing Xiao Yuan, Yao Meng bowed slightly and said, “Brother Xiao.”

Xiao Yuan also politely replied, “Miss Yao.”

“Did you accept the challenge?” Kong Yun asked with a fake smile.

Xiao Yuan shook his head and said with a smile, “Brother Kong, you should know that I don’t like to stand out, not to mention that these three people are not weak.”

Kong Yun coldly snorted and said, “Where did these three people come from? It’s really F * cking sudden.”

“It’s said that in order to prevent the appearance of the next Qin Yu, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association specially created Super Experts,” Xiao Yuan said with a faint smile.

At the mention of Qin Yu, a trace of uneasiness flashed across the faces of the three people.

“Brother Xiao, do you think Qin Yu is really dead?” Yao Meng asked.

Xiao Yuan spread his hands and said, “Although I don’t want to believe that Brother Qin is already dead, more than a month has already passed. I’m afraid that he’s doomed.”

Yao Meng sighed slightly and said, “Qin Yu’s appearance has indeed caused a huge wave to rise in the Jingdu, which has been peaceful for many years.”

Xiao Yuan smiled and said, “That’s right. Even the Jingdu martial arts association attaches great importance to him. Yan Sihai even hired a peak-stage martial marquis to protect him. TSK TSK, how many years has it been since someone could do this?”

Kong Yun sneered and said, “I don’t think that Qin Yu has much ability. If he met me, he would have died long ago.”

Xiao Yuan said politely, "Of course. Brother Kong's strength is obvious to all."

"By the way, I don't know if the island from last time is still there. I should go there when I have time. The inner core there... is a holy object for cultivation," Yao Meng suddenly said.

Xiao Yuan said jokingly, "Miss Yao, is it for the inner core or for Qin Yu?"

"Neither." Yao Meng shook her head.

"I'm doing it for Yan Ruoxue."

...

In the immortal slaying sect.

Qin Yu was almost frozen into an ice sculpture. Even his eyelashes had turned white.

The Yin Qi here seemed to be endless. Even though Qin Yu was devouring it at an extremely fast speed, the Yin Qi here didn't seem to be exhausted.

After such a long time, Qin Yu gradually understood the source of the yin qi.

This yin qi came from this coffin!

Qin Yu tried to cultivate in the coffin, but the strong yin qi almost took his life.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

In this one month, Qin Yu's strength went from a rank two martial marquis to a rank four martial marquis.

If news of such a speed were to spread, it would shock the world.

Staying in this tomb, Qin Yu could hardly feel the passage of time. However, he felt a little uneasy in the bottom of his heart.

The worry about the outside world made Qin Yu even more panicked.

"The handlebar mustache hasn't come to find me yet. I guess not much time has passed," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Therefore, Qin Yu closed his eyes again and continued to cultivate.

Time flew by, and soon, it was winter from summer.

Another year had passed.

And Qin Yu had already stayed in this tomb for more than four months!

His entire body became extremely cold, and he could hardly feel any warmth.

On this day, Qin Yu's slightly closed eyes opened slightly.

He frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "I've reached a bottleneck again."

Although Qin Yu had a chaotic body, his golden core needed to reach a balance.

The Yin Qi in his body had far surpassed the Qi/spiritual energy.

This also caused Qin Yu's cultivation to be unable to advance even a little bit by relying on the yin qi.

Qin Yu stood up and looked at the coffin. He couldn't help but frown and say, "This is a treasure. I really can't bear to give it up just like that."

The gate of the slaughtering immortal sect had been closed. After such a long time, no second wave of people had come in.

This was enough to show that the gate of the slaughtering immortal sect couldn't be opened from the outside.

"If I want to come here next time, I'm afraid I'll have to rely on the handlebar mustache," Qin Yu muttered.

However, the handlebar mustache came and went without a trace. It was too uncertain to see him only by luck.

Thinking about it, Qin Yu's mind will pop out of a bold idea!

That is to take this coffin with you! Doesn't that mean you can absorb the yin energy from the coffin at any time?

Thinking of this, Qin Yu immediately stood up, ready to move the coffin.

I don't know what it's made of, but it's heavy.

Even Qin Yu had a hard time moving it.

Fortunately, Qin Yu, who had stepped into the fourth rank martial marquis realm, had greatly increased his strength. In the end, he still kept the coffin into the spatial artifact.

Qin Yu did not stay any longer. He turned around and was ready to leave.

However, after taking two steps, Qin Yu turned around and walked back.

He stared at the two male corpses in front of him and said in a low voice, “Nonsense, I’m afraid these two people are existences that have surpassed mighty figures. They are also experts at the return to Void Realm!”

Above the martial saint was the soul formation stage. Mighty figures were one step above the soul formation stage, and above mighty figures were the return to void stage!

It was said that those at the return to void stage were all people who could reach the heavens. Their punch could even shatter a small planet!

Not to mention in the world, even if one looked back thousands of years, they would still be the top existences!

“Damn it, if these two male corpses can be used by me, then the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is nothing,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Even though these two male corpses had long lost their souls and spiritual sense, their bodies were genuine void transformation realm experts!

After thinking about it, Qin Yu decided to bring these two male corpses with him. Who knows, he might have a chance to use them one day!

No matter how bad it was, he could still use these two male corpses as weapons.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu immediately put these two corpses into his spatial artifact.

Chapter 622: Chapter 622, the power of Yan Ruoxue' s bloodline

Qin Yu knew very well that these two corpses could be time bombs and could be resurrected at any time.

Therefore, after thinking for a long time, Qin Yu decided to get the clothes to suppress the two male corpses.

After preparing everything, Qin Yu walked out of the tomb.

After coming to the top, Qin Yu released his spiritual sense.

Soon, he caught sight of the figure of the handlebar mustache.

According to the position in his spiritual sense, Qin Yu Strode in the direction of the handlebar mustache.

After walking for dozens of minutes, he finally found the handlebar mustache digging out a babe in front of a tomb.

Judging from the exhausted look on the handlebar mustache's face, he must have obtained a lot of treasures during this period of time.

“It seems that you have gained quite a lot.”Qin Yu walked behind the handlebar mustache and said with a smile.

Hearing this, the handlebar mustache hurriedly covered the pottery pot in his hand and stammered, “What harvest? This is my first piece...”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "Alright, I won't fight with you. No matter what you have obtained during this period of time, it is yours."

The mustached man immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He patted his chest and muttered, "You scared me."

"But... I have a condition." Qin Yu changed the topic and said with a smile.

"What condition?" The mustached man said with vigilance.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "I want the clothes of the masked woman."

"Clothes?" The mustached man was stunned.

"What do you want those clothes for?"

Qin Yu said, "I brought out the coffin and the two male corpses, so I need this clothes."

"What? !" Hearing this, the mustached man ran a few meters away!

He said with vigilance, "Qin Yu, are you crazy? You Dare to bring that thing out?"

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, "This coffin is full of yin qi. It's a holy object for cultivation to me, so I naturally can't miss it."

"You..." the mustached man opened his mouth and gave Qin Yu a thumbs up. "You're amazing."

"Cut the crap and give me the clothes." Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

The mustached man didn't hesitate. He took out the clothes and handed them to Qin Yu.

“Fellow Daoist, I have to remind you that that thing is very dangerous. You'd better be careful,” the mustached man said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “I understand.”

After putting away the clothes, Qin Yu stood to the side and waited for the handlebar mustache.

At this moment, the reputation of the three people from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association had already soared!

The reason was because they were almost evenly matched with the second-ranked Kong Yun!

Although Kong Yun won with one move in the end, his entire body was heavily injured and his blood splattered in the sky!

This news immediately shocked the entire martial arts world!

Not only that, the martial arts association also quickly released a statement: the three of them are not the strongest in our martial arts association, but we can create countless martial artists with their strength.

Once this news was released, everyone immediately sucked in a breath of cold air!

If the JINGDU martial arts association could create countless martial artists like this, then who else could be compared to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association in the future?

Inside the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

Yan Sihai sat opposite Qu Xie, and beside him was Yan Jinyao.

“Qu Xie, what’s going on?” Yan Sihai said with a frown while smoking his cigar.

“When did the Jingdu martial arts association secretly train such a group of experts?”

Qu Xie said with a smile, “Mr. Yan, this is a secret of our martial arts association, so...”

“Bullsh * T!” Yan Sihai cursed.

“I heard that this matter has something to do with Yan Ruoxue! What did you do to Yan Ruoxue? !”

Qu Xie’s face suddenly changed.

This was a secret of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. How did Yan Sihai Know About It?

“Qu Xie, don’t underestimate me, and don’t underestimate the Yan family,” Yan Sihai seemed to see Qu Xie’s doubt and immediately warned him coldly.

Qu Xie fell into silence and said in a deep voice, “Mr. Yan, I don’t mean to underestimate the Yan family. Even our higher-ups have never underestimated the Yan family.”

“Then tell me quickly,” Yan Sihai said impatiently.

Seeing that he couldn’t hide it anymore, Qu Xie could only tell him slowly.

“This matter is indeed related to Miss Yan,” said Qu Xie.

“Master god-diviner once said that a top-tier bloodline would appear in the Yan family. Before this, we had always thought that the top-tier bloodline was young master Yan Jinyao.”

“But... Later, the higher-ups gave an order. That bloodline wasn't young master Yan, but Miss Yan.”

Hearing this, Yan Sihai was furious and slammed the table!

“Bullsh * T! What nonsense! Yan Ruoxue is just an ordinary person, not even a warrior. How could she have a top-tier bloodline?” Yan Sihai said angrily.

Yan Jinyao's face was also cold.

This was a heavy blow to him.

Qu Xie said with a bitter smile, “We didn't want to believe it, but the facts proved that Miss Yan is indeed the inheritor of that bloodline.”

“We relied on Miss Yan's bloodline to create several super experts! This is enough to prove everything.”

Yan Sihai gritted his teeth. His face was livid with anger.

Old Mister Yan had always favored Yan Ruoxue, which made Yan Sihai even more unwilling to see Yan Ruoxue's good side.

“What Bullsh * t Bloodline?” Yan Jinyao said coldly.

“Arrange that so-called super expert of yours to fight with me. I will prove to you that the so-called super expert is not worth mentioning.”

“As for the bloodline you are talking about, it is just an illusion.”

After saying this, Yan Jinyao turned around and left.

Qu Xie opened his mouth and said, “Mr. Yan, this...”

“This, what, do as my son says,” Yan Sihai snorted coldly.

Qu Qu smiled. “Yes, but if Young Master Yan is injured, I Hope Mr. Yan won’t mind.”

“Hehe, if my son is injured, that super expert of yours will definitely die.”

Yan sihai continued, “By the way, Yan Ruoxue is a member of the Yan family. Now that you have used the bloodline of the Yan family to create a super expert, shouldn’t the Yan family get some benefits as well?”

“Mr. Yan now knows that Yan Ruoxue is a member of the Yan Family?” At this moment, the assistant beside Qu Xie said with a faint smile.

Yan Sihai glanced at him coldly and said, “You have provoked me many times. I have been displeased with you for a long time.”

“Shut up!”

The assistant wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Qu Xie’s loud shout.

Then, Qu Xie said with a smile, “Mr. Yan, if Young Master Yan is willing, we can provide him with Yan Ruoxue’s bloodline.. We can even let him bathe in the bloodline and get the most complete bloodline power.”

