

My Rich Wife – Chapter 815 –

Chapter 815: Chapter 815, spirit binding technique

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “As expected.”

That force was so powerful that even Qin Yu, who possessed the power of a martial saint, was no match for him.

If it was a half-step martial saint, Qin Yu might still be able to fight.

“It seems like they really can’t leave the secret realm,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

As he spoke up to this point, Qin Yu suddenly thought of the martial saint who was imprisoned in the depths.

“It’s said that the martial arts association of Jingdu is imprisoning the martial saint. Then, how do they survive in this world?” Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

Jiang he glanced at Qin Yu and said, “Have you ever thought that the prison is also a secret realm?”

Qin Yu was stunned and immediately understood.

That’s right, the depths of the prison might be a secret realm!

That martial saint was also locked in the secret realm!

“I understand,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

At this moment, he thought of something and immediately looked at the pavilion master and said, "Where are the two people I brought back?"

The pavilion master said, "They are locked in the dungeon."

"Bring me there immediately. I want to see them," Qin Yu said hurriedly.

Then, the few of them walked towards the dungeon.

As the dungeon's door opened, Qin Yu saw Zheng Ke, who was locked below, and the young girl that Qin Yu had brought out from the second secret realm.

Qin Yu frowned. He pulled the young girl's hand and pulled her out of the dungeon.

"I won't hurt you. I just want to ask you a few questions," Qin Yu said as he looked at the young girl whose face was covered in tears.

The girl hurriedly nodded, her big eyes filled with tears.

"Lord Pavilion Master, please arrange a place for her," Qin Yu said.

The pavilion master nodded slightly. She looked at the girl and said, "Follow me."

Then, Qin Yu's gaze fell on Zheng Ke.

"You should know why I'm Looking For You," Qin Yu asked coldly.

Zheng Ke looked up at Qin Yu and snorted, "How would I know?"

"If you don't know, then I'll tell you," Qin Yu said coldly.

“Tell me the method to open the mystic realm, and I’ll spare your life.”

Zheng Ke couldn’t help but laugh when he heard that, “Qin Yu, don’t think that I don’t know. Even if I tell you, you’ll still kill me!”

Qin Yu frowned.

Just as Zheng Ke said, with Qin Yu’s current state of mind, he would not let Zheng Ke off at all.

But for Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu still took a deep breath and said, “I promise, as long as you tell me, I will spare you.”

“In your dreams! There are very few people in this world who can open the mystic realm! As long as I don’t tell you, at least I can keep my life!”Zheng Ke sneered.

“Do you think I’m a Fool? If I tell you, it means that I have lost my value! At that time, I will only die!”

Qin Yu sneered, “You know a lot, but I tell you, I, Qin Yu, will keep my word. As long as you tell me, I promise to spare you.”

“Hehe, I’m not a three-year-old child.”Zheng Ke turned his face away.

Qin Yu said coldly, “If that’s the case, then I can only kill you.”

After saying that, Qin Yu’s palm flashed with light as he walked towards Zheng Ke step by step.

At this moment, although Zheng Ke was panicking, he still closed his eyes, gritted his teeth, and didn’t say a word.

The Ray of light came close to his face, but in the end, it slowly disappeared.

“You have a tough mouth,”Qin Yu said coldly.

“But I have plenty of time. Sooner or later, you will open your mouth.”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and walked out of the dungeon.

He didn't have time to waste on Zheng Ke for the time being. Instead, he had to find Granny Qin as soon as possible and find a way to undo the divine binding spell.

Qin Yu didn't sleep the whole night.

The sky turned white.

The mustached man yawned and walked out of the room.

“TSK TSK, I didn't sleep the whole night,”the mustached man muttered.

Seeing the mustached man, Qin Yu hurriedly stood up and said, “Use these few days to help me build a teleportation formation.”

“Teleportation formation?”The mustached man frowned. “Where to?”

“The Church of the Immortals,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“The Jingdu martial arts association hasn't made a move against me yet. It doesn't mean they want to let me go. They're waiting for my martial saint's power to disappear.”

“So, I have to find a place to hide.”

The mustached man scratched his head and said, "Okay."

Qin Yu patted his shoulder and said, "Thanks. When I'm invincible in the world, I'll definitely make you the crown prince."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

...

Jingdu.

Granny Qin's face was full of sorrow and pain.

She stood in front of Blackie's door, and she couldn't help but shed a trace of tears.

At this time, the door was pushed open, and Blackie walked out.

"Granny Qin, Why Are You Here?" Blackie rubbed his eyes and asked.

Granny Qin wiped her tears and said with a smile, "I'm fine. I just came to see you."

"Granny Qin, What's Wrong?" Blacky was a little puzzled.

Granny Qin smiled and said, "I'm fine."

Blacky welcomed Granny Qin into the room and poured her a glass of water.

"Granny Qin, if there's anything you need, you must tell me." Blacky's brows were tightly knitted and his face was filled with worry.

Granny Qin waved her hand.

At this moment, she suddenly raised her head and said in a trembling voice, “Blacky, can you call me Mother?”

Little Black was stunned. When he heard those words, he immediately knelt in front of Granny Qin and called out: “Mother.”

Granny Qin’s eyes were instantly filled with tears.

She shakily stroked little Black’s head and said with a smile: “Good Son... . Good son... . No matter what, I will not let you die.”

With that said, she fished out a bank card from her bosom and handed it to little black.

“Little Black, take this bank card and leave the JINGDU, leave the fire country, and go as far away as possible!” Granny Qin patted little black on the head and said rather reluctantly.

Little Black’s brows creased up even more tightly.

He looked at Granny Qin in puzzlement and asked: “Mother, what exactly happened, can you tell me?”

Granny Qin waved her hand helplessly and said with a sigh: “It’s all my fault, I should not have let you get involved in this muddy waters, and I should not have let you make any bet with that Qin Yu... .”

“No, I volunteered,” Blackie hurriedly said.

“Mother, if there’s anything, you can tell me, okay? I’ll bear it with you.”

“It must be the higher-ups of the Jingdu martial arts association who want to settle the score with you.”

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside.

Turning around, he saw Qin Yu walking over.

Seeing Qin Yu, Blackie suddenly stood up and said coldly, “Qin Yu, what do you want to do!”

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “You are not my match. Save your strength.”

After saying that, Qin Yu swaggered to the table and sat down. He even poured himself a cup of tea.

“Granny Qin, I came here today not to quarrel with you.” Qin Yu took a sip of tea.

Granny Qin said coldly, “What do you want to Do?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I want to know how to undo the divine binding spell.”

Chapter 816: Chapter 816, the death of Granny Qin

“The method to undo the god binding spell?” Granny Qin couldn’t help but burst into laughter when she heard this.

“Qin Yu, so the higher-ups used the god binding spell on Yan Ruoxue. hahahaha! Even if you take her away, it’s useless! hahahaha!”

Granny Qin’s Loud Laughter Made Qin Yu’s ears hurt.

He frowned and said, "Can you stop laughing?"

Granny Qin sneered, "Qin Yu, under the spirit binding technique, so what if you take her away?"

"Do you know how to undo the spirit binding technique?" Qin Yu said impatiently.

Granny Qin looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Impossible, I'm not qualified to touch the spirit binding technique."

"Even you don't know it?" Qin Yu frowned even more.

Granny Qin sneered and said, "On the surface, I am indeed a top-level executive of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, but in their eyes, I'm nothing. I'm not even a chess piece."

Qin Yu was silent. Just as Granny Qin said, the top-level was the real manager.

"In that case, I Won't disturb you." Qin Yu got up and was ready to leave.

"Wait." At this moment, Granny Qin stopped Qin Yu.

"What's the matter? Do you still have something to do?" Qin Yu turned around and asked.

Granny Qin said in a deep voice, "You... forget it, you can go."

Qin Yu sneered, "You're so coy."

After saying this, Qin Yu prepared to leave.

At this moment.

A light suddenly flashed in the room.

The moment the light appeared, a shadow floated out.

Qin Yu had seen this shadow before. It was the old man he saw at the entrance of the second mystic realm.

Granny Qin's expression changed when she saw this old man.

She knelt on the ground and said in a trembling voice, "Greetings, Sir..."

The old man glanced around and said coldly, "Qin Yu? Why is he here?"

"I can be wherever I want to be. It's none of your business." Qin Yu turned around and walked back.

The old man said coldly, "Qin Yu, you took Yan Ruoxue away. This is a capital offense. Do you know that?"

"I Know Your Grandpa!" Qin Yu could not help but curse.

"Old Man, let me ask you, do you know the method to undo the God binding spell?"

The old man sneered, "So what if I know it? So what if I don't know it? Do you think I will tell you?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, "Old Bi, you're good. You can wash your neck and wait in the second secret realm. I'll tear your head off sooner or later!"

The old man seemed to be too lazy to pay attention to Qin Yu. He looked at Granny Qin and then looked at little black.

“Granny Qin, why haven’t you dealt with the matter that was ordered by the higher-ups?”The old man said coldly.

Beads of sweat appeared on Granny Qin’s forehead. She said in a trembling voice, “Sir, please plead for me. I treat Blacky as my son. I . . . I can’t do it...”

“If you can’t do it, then we will send someone to kill him,”the old man said coldly.

“No! !”Granny Qin immediately let out a shrill cry.

She hurriedly turned around and said anxiously, “Blackie, take the bank card and run! Run as far as you can!”

“Granny Qin, are you going to betray the Jingdu Martial Arts Association! ?”The old man shouted.

Granny Qin gritted her teeth and said, “I’m willing to die for him! All the mistakes are because of me, and it has nothing to do with Blackie...”

The old man’s brows immediately furrowed tightly.

He looked coldly at Granny Qin and said, “Are you really going to do that?”

“Yes, yes, I’m willing to die for Blackie...”Granny Qin knelt on the ground, tears streaming down her face.

Blackie, who was at the side, was already anxious. He said anxiously, “What right do you have to let my mother die! I’ll kill you!”

“Blackie! !”Granny Qin stopped Blackie.

She said with a trembling voice, “Listen to your mother. Leave quickly. Go as far away as possible...”

The old man looked coldly at Granny Qin and said, “Since you’ve already made up your mind, I won’t say anything more. This is your own choice. Don’t blame me.”

With that said, the Phantom waved its hand, and black smoke immediately rose from Granny Qin’s body!

This seemed to be the mark left by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association on Granny Qin’s body. Its purpose was to prevent anyone from betraying it!

As the black smoke exploded, Granny Qin’s mouth immediately let out a painful scream!

“Mother! !”Blacky seemed to have gone mad as it hugged Granny Qin tightly.

But no matter what he did, he could not stop the black smoke from spreading!

As the black gas exploded, Granny Qin’s body was being destroyed bit by bit!

“Mother!”At this moment, Blackie was like a helpless child.

He tried his best to use his body to stop the black gas from spreading.

However, it was useless. Blackie could only watch Granny Qin's body disappear bit by bit.

“Blackie... Escape...”Granny Qin said with difficulty.

In a moment, Granny Qin's body turned into black gas and disappeared into thin air.

“Mother! ! !”

Blackie kneeled on the ground and wailed at the top of his lungs!

The shadow was like an emotionless machine. It only snorted coldly and then slowly disappeared.

Blackie half kneeled on the ground and tears covered his face.

His body trembled slightly. Because he was too sad, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

Then, he looked extremely weak. He collapsed on the ground, extremely weak.

Qin Yu stood silently at the side.

Granny Qin's death was obviously good news for Qin Yu, but at this moment, Qin Yu could not be happy.

“Jingdu Martial Arts Association... is really vicious and merciless,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“I must kill them... I must kill them...”these words kept coming out of Blackie's mouth.

His face was mixed with blood and tears, looking extremely pitiful.

Qin Yu stood in front of Blackie and said in a low voice, “Make yourself stronger, so strong that you can make Jingdu martial arts association disappear.”

Little Black seemed to have lost his mind as he slumped to the ground without saying a word.

Qin Yu sighed slightly. He did not say anything more and turned to leave.

Granny Qin was dead.

This news quickly spread throughout the entire Jingdu and even the entire fire country.

“The Jingdu Martial Arts Association this year is really not going well.”

“That’s right. First, the black and gold robe was beheaded, then the purple robe was beheaded. Qu Qu and Granny Qin followed closely behind. It’s really unbelievable.”

“It seems that Xia Hang is going to officially take over the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

“I have to admire that Qin Yu. He really makes the Jingdu Martial Arts Association... Restless.”

Everyone knew that Granny Qin was dead, but no one knew that Granny Qin was killed by one of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association’s people.

Chapter 817: Chapter 817, the strongest expert in the second secret realm

Qin Yu rushed back to the Divine Alchemist pavilion that day.

The death of Granny Qin made Qin Yu more or less uncomfortable.

Even though Qin Yu was a bloodthirsty person now, seeing the deep affection between mother and son still made Qin Yu somewhat moved.

Granny Qin is dead. I wonder if Xia hang can officially take over her position. Qin Yu couldn't help but think to himself on the way back.

If Xia hang could take over Granny Qin's position, then Qin Yu's actions would naturally be much more convenient.

After returning to the Medicine God Pavilion, everyone already knew that Granny Qin was dead.

“Did you kill her?” Jiang he asked with some doubt.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “No, it was the people from the Jingdu martial arts association who killed her.”

Jiang he was speechless. He sighed slightly and said, “To them, anyone can be a chess piece.”

Qin Yu had the same feeling. This high-ranking official was like a chess player. He never showed himself, but he controlled the entire game of go.

“At present, all the people I've met may not be their core figures,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

The true core might only be those few high-ranking officials.

But no one had seen the true faces of the high-ranking officials, even Granny Qin, who had sacrificed her life for the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

“Right.” At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to have thought of something.

He looked at the pavilion master and Jiang he and said, “Do you think that the spirit binding technique will be recorded in the Jingdu Martial Arts Association’s Scripture Depository?”

The two looked at each other and said in a deep voice, “It’s hard to say, but even if it’s really recorded in the Scripture Depository, you won’t have the chance to go in.”

“Moreover, you’ve taken Yan Ruoxue away. The Jingdu Martial Arts Association is looking for you. Do you still dare to go back?”

Qin Yu sneered, “It’s already been a few days, but they still haven’t made a move. This means that they won’t do anything to me for the time being.”

“Or rather, they won’t be able to do anything to me for the time being.”

The pavilion master said in a low voice, “They’re waiting for your martial saint’s power to disappear.”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded.

“Although I can not be compared to a real martial saint with the power of a martial saint, I am not afraid of anyone below the level of a martial saint.”

“Since the Jingdu martial arts association is unable to send out a martial saint, then I am safe.”

Jiang he said with some doubt, “What about when your martial saint’s power disappears? How are you going to deal with it?”

“It’s true that the Jingdu martial arts association is unable to send out a martial saint, but it’s not difficult for them to become a half-step martial saint.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, “That’s right, I’ve already made preparations.”

“Either I run away before the martial saint’s power disappears, or I step into the half-step martial saint realm before that.”

“Step into the half-step martial Saint Realm?” A trace of surprise flashed across Jiang he and the pavilion master’s faces.

In the current era, even a half-step martial saint had not appeared for a long time.

“In short, I’ve made preparations on both sides. Let’s take it one step at a time.” Qin Yu stood up and said.

“Oh right, pavilion master, which room is the young girl I brought back from the second mystery realm in?” Qin Yu asked.

The pavilion master said, “In the west side room.”

Qin Yu grunted and turned to leave.

After Qin Yu left, the pavilion master looked at Jiang he and said, “Old Mister Jiang, when do you plan to pass the nine secrets to Qin Yu?”

Jiang he was speechless. He said with some heartache, “To be honest, I really can’t bear to...”

The pavilion master smiled and said, “I won’t bring the spells with me even if I die. Besides, the nine secrets might be more useful in Qin Yu’s hands than in yours.”

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In the west wing.

The young girl was crying all day long and looked extremely weak.

No one could imagine that a marquis Wu who could run amok in the world actually had the posture of a delicate woman.

At this time, Qin Yu pushed the door open and entered with big steps.

When she saw Qin Yu, a hint of panic flashed across the young girl’s face.

“Don’t be afraid, I won’t hurt you.”Qin Yu said with a faint smile.

He walked straight to the side of the girl and sat down. Then, he smiled and said, “I just want to ask you a few questions. You have to answer me truthfully.”

The girl hurriedly nodded. Her big eyes were full of fear.

“What’s Your Name?”Qin Yu asked.

The girl whispered, “My name is Little Qing...”

“Little Qing...”Qin Yu nodded slightly.

“Let me ask you, in the second secret realm, how many warriors are there, who is the strongest, what is his cultivation level, and...”. “A character

like you, what kind of role do you play in the second mystery dimension?"Qin Yu threw out several questions in one breath.

Little Qing opened her mouth. She thought for a moment before speaking.

"I don't know how many martial artists are in the second place, but the strongest one is a peak martial saint. We have never seen her before."Little Qing said in a low voice.

"Peak martial saint..."Qin Yu could not help but frown.

"As for me... I'm just an ordinary person,"Xiao Qing said with a trembling voice.

After Xiao Qing's simple narration, Qin Yu had a general understanding of the second secret realm.

The second secret realm had existed for many years, and the person who created it was not someone from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

Initially, this second secret realm was also an ownerless secret realm, but it had fallen into the hands of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

After many years of development, this second secret realm was like an extremely stable small world. It already had its own people.

"I think that peak martial saint must be a high-level figure of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association."Qin Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

Perhaps the second secret realm was not its original name, but was named by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association itself.

If that was the case, didn't it mean that there was also the first secret realm?

"Do you know the first secret realm?" Qin Yu looked at Little Qing and asked.

Little Qing shook his head, indicating that he knew nothing.

Qin Yu's expression did not look too good.

If it really was as he had guessed, then the Jingdu martial arts association might be even more terrifying than he had imagined.

Qin Yu hurriedly took a piece of paper and a pen, and slowly drew a picture on the paper.

The person on this picture was the old man that Qin Yu had seen at Granny Qin's house.

"Xiao Qing, the strongest person in the second secret realm that you mentioned, is it him?" Qin Yu handed the picture in his hand to Xiao Qing.

After taking the picture, Xiao Qing cried out, "Master Gu, it's master Gu..."

"Master Gu?" Qin Yu frowned.

Xiao Qing explained, "He is indeed the strongest person in the second secret realm. His name is Gu Zizhen, and he is the owner of the second secret realm. We usually call him master Gu..."

Qin Yu nodded.

He picked up the picture and whispered, "It seems that the first secret realm really exists."

Gu Zizhen had personally admitted that he was not a high-ranking official of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, but only worked for the second secret realm.

And Gu Zizhen was the strongest expert of the second secret realm. This was enough to prove that the eight high-ranking officials of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association were not in the second secret realm at all!

Chapter 818: Chapter 818, the Scripture Depository

"How much strength did the Jingdu martial arts association hide?" Qin Yu became more and more suspicious.

No one knew who those eight high-ranking officials were.

"As the controller of the Second Secret Realm, Gu Zizhen must know the way to open the divine binding technique," Qin Yu thought to himself.

As long as he could win against Gu Zizhen, everything would be solved easily.

Qin Yu turned around and walked out of Xiao Qing's room.

Then, Qin Yu came to the Pavilion Master's building.

Standing in front of Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel a trace of heartache.

Although under the Pavilion Master's care, Yan Ruoxue's injuries had already recovered, the paleness on her face still couldn't be concealed.

This immediately made Qin Yu even more anxious.

"Pavilion Master, I have to return to Jingdu," Qin Yu said.

After saying this, Qin Yu pointed at Yan Ruoxue in the medicinal bath and said, "I have to bring Ruoxue away."

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu and said, "She is very safe here with me."

However, Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Pavilion Master, I can't guarantee when the JINGDU martial arts association will send people over. If the Jingdu Martial Arts Association really goes crazy, I'm afraid the Divine Alchemist Pavilion will find it difficult to resist."

"In this way, Yan Ruoxue will be taken away, and the Divine Alchemist pavilion will also be implicated."

The pavilion master pointed in the direction of the secret chamber and said, "Qin Yu, believe me, I will make proper arrangements. Moreover, Jiang he is here."

"In addition, I will also use the corresponding connections to protect the Divine Alchemist Pavilion."

"Qin Yu, you can go without worry." Jiang he also walked over from the side.

"Do you think it's appropriate for Yan Ruoxue to run around with you in her current state?"

Qin Yu was instantly speechless.

He gritted his teeth and then bowed. “Then I’ll have to trouble the two of you. I’ll come back as soon as possible.”

Then, Qin Yu said goodbye to them and turned to leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

...

At this moment, in the second mystic realm.

In a building that looked like a palace, a tall man was sitting on the imperial throne.

This man was none other than the Master of the second secret realm, Gu Zizhen!

In this second secret realm, Gu Zizhen was like an ancient emperor, possessing absolute power and dignity!

The power under his command was even more powerful!

Eighteen martial saints and twenty-one half-step martial saints!

As for the Martial Marquis realm, there were countless of them.

If this power left the second secret realm, it would be enough to sweep across the entire world!

However, at this moment, Gu Zizhen’s face carried a hint of worry.

“Father, it’s just a mere Qin Yu. Why are you so worried? As long as you give the order, I will immediately go and capture him for you!”

A young man beside Gu Zizhen said.

This young man was none other than Gu Zizhen's eldest son, Gu Xinghe.

And his strength had reached an astonishing half-step martial Saint Stage!

Gu Zizhen glanced at him and said, "That Qin Yu is not an ordinary person. Moreover, he now possesses the power of a martial saint."

However, Gu Xinghe ridiculed, "Can a genius outside of the mystic realm be considered a genius?"

"The resources they possess are pitifully few. Regardless of their background or background, they are not worth mentioning!"

Gu Xinghe agreed with this.

The geniuses of the human world were not worth mentioning in the second secret area.

"Dad, let me go. I have not become a martial saint. Even if I leave the secret area, it would not be considered breaking the agreement." Gu Xinghe volunteered.

Gu Zizhen shook his head and said, "No, too many people have died at the hands of that Qin Yu."

"Dad, don't you believe me?" Gu Xinghe was extremely displeased.

Gu Zizhen was silent for a moment before he said, "Even if I go, I have to wait until the power of the Martial Saint Qin Yu disappears."

“And... If you lose to Qin Yu, he will definitely use you to blackmail me and negotiate terms. He will even use you to return the divine binding technique.”

“At that time, I might become the Second Qin Yu.”

Gu Xinghe sneered, “Dad, who does Qin Yu think he is? Does he have the right to be compared to me?”

“Isn’t the Jingdu Martial Arts Association in need of manpower? Why Don’t you let me take over Granny Qin’s position?” Gu Xinghe suggested.

Gu Zizhen thought for a moment, then asked, “Do you really want to go?”

“Absolutely! Dad, you should know that I’ve been coveting Granny Qin’s position for a long time,” Gu Xinghe said excitedly.

Gu Zizhen thought for a moment, then slammed the table and said, “Okay! Then I’ll agree to it!”

“Tomorrow, I’ll choose three half-step martial saints to follow you to take over the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!”

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At this time, Qin Yu had already arrived near the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

He took out his phone and called Xia Hang.

“I’m on the roof of the long run building on the east side of the association. I want to see you,” Qin Yu said.

After he hung up the phone, Xia Hang rushed over about an hour later

After seeing Qin Yu, Xia hang was about to say something when Qin Yu took the lead and asked, “How is it? Who is in charge of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association Now? Can you take over Granny Qin’s position?”

Xia hang shook his head and said, “After Granny Qin died, it was indeed up to me. But it’s only limited to now. The higher-ups have not given any orders.”

“According to past experience, the higher-ups will definitely drop an expert to take over this position.”

“I’m afraid it’ll be a little difficult to get real power.”

Qin Yu glanced at Xia hang and said, “At least now the real power is in your hands.”

Xia hang frowned and said, “What do you want me to do?”

“I want to enter the Scripture Pavilion,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Hearing this, Xia Hang’s expression changed again.

He couldn’t help but say, “Qin Yu, if I let you enter the Scripture Depository, then I will definitely be exposed! At that time, I’m afraid I Won’t be able to escape death.”

“Then organize everyone to enter together,”Qin Yu said.

“Organize all the students of the martial arts academy to enter the Scripture Depository together.”

Xia hang was stunned. He scratched his head as if he felt that this method was feasible.

“I’ll give it a try,” Xia hang said.

“It has to be done.” Qin Yu’s tone was extremely cold.

Xia hang opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he only nodded his head.

After meeting Xia Hang, Qin Yu went straight back to the martial arts academy.

When the surrounding people saw Qin Yu, they all unconsciously took a step back, as if they were avoiding the god of plague.

The reason was simple. From the outside world’s perspective, Qin Yu had killed Granny Qin. They were afraid that they would be implicated.

“Brother Qin.” At this moment, Zhuang Teng suddenly walked over from not far away.

Chu Heng was also with him.

Qin Yu nodded slightly as a form of greeting.

“We have arranged a banquet in the courtyard. I wonder if Brother Qin is interested?” Zhuang Teng asked with a smile.

Chu Heng, who was at the side, added, “Brother Qin, we have great respect for you. You must not reject us.”

Qin Yu thought for a moment.

It was a good opportunity to tell them his intention to go to the Scripture Depository.

These young masters of aristocratic families had seen the scripture depository before. They must know something.

Therefore, Qin Yu nodded and said, “Okay.”

Chapter 819: Chapter 819, the secret of the Scripture Pavilion

Qin Yu followed behind Zhuang Teng and walked in a certain direction.

On the way, Zhuang Teng could not help but ask with some doubt, “Brother Qin, did you really kill Granny Qin?”

Qin Yu glanced at him and shook his head. “No.”

“Brother Qin has always kept a low profile,” Chu Heng said with a smile.

Qin Yu did not explain. He knew that it was useless to explain.

As they spoke, they came to a pavilion.

There was a stone table in the pavilion. The table was already filled with people.

Almost all the young masters of the aristocratic families of Jingdu were gathered here.

Other than Zhuang Teng and Chu Heng, Chu Hedao, Kong Yun, Yao Meng, Xiao Yuan, and the others were all gathered here.

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

He subconsciously glanced at Zhuang Teng and seemed to understand what these people meant.

These people clearly recognized Qin Yu and wanted to pull Qin Yu into their so-called circle.

“Brother Qin!” After seeing Qin Yu, Xiao Yuan stood up and cupped his hands with Qin Yu.

Qin Yu bowed slightly as a return gift.

Then, he casually found a seat and sat down.

“Qin Yu, you are truly glorious now. Even Granny Qin died at your hands,” someone said from the side.

“That’s right. Granny Qin has roamed the Jingdu for so many years. No one would have thought that she would die at the hands of a junior.”

“Sigh, I originally thought that you came from a humble background and couldn’t achieve great things, but I didn’t expect you to have come to this stage today.”

Hearing everyone’s flattery, Qin Yu did not say a word.

He was not interested in the circle of the young masters of Jingdu, and he did not have a good impression of them. Naturally, he did not say much.

“Why isn’t Yan Jinyao Here?” At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly realized something.

As expected, Yan Jinyao was nowhere to be seen.

“I heard that Yan Jinyao is in closed door cultivation,” Kong Yun said.

“Closed-door cultivation?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“Breaking through to the half-step martial saint?”

“Not really. He should be breaking through to the perfect stage,” Xiao Yuan continued.

Qin Yu nodded.

It seemed that he should find time to go into closed-door cultivation after this period of time.

“Oh, right.” At this moment, Qin Yu looked at the crowd.

“I heard that everyone has entered the Scripture depository before, right?”

Yao Meng was the first to nod and say, “En, normally speaking, everyone present should have entered the scripture depository before, but the number of times is different. I’ve only entered it three times.”

“Like Yan Jinyao, he should be the person who has entered the scripture depository the most times.”

Xiao Yuan also nodded slightly and said, “En, the Yan family’s business is huge. Ordinary people can’t compare to him.”

Qin Yu swept his gaze over everyone and continued, “I’m very curious, what exactly is in this scripture depository, and what did everyone obtain inside?”

“Haha, Brother Qin, you don’t know this,” Zhuang Teng said with a faint smile.

“The reason why the Scripture Pavilion is called the Scripture Pavilion is because it has been passed down from Buddhism to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

Qin Yu exclaimed, “Passed down from Buddhism? That is to say, all the records in the Scripture Pavilion were not compiled by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?”

“Of course not. The JINGDU martial arts association has only been there for a few years. How could they record so much martial arts history?” Someone beside him shook his head.

“However, the JINGDU martial arts association has indeed supplemented the scripture pavilion over the past few years. Compared to the past, the current scripture pavilion is even more abundant.”

This immediately made Qin Yu even more interested in the scripture pavilion.

“Speaking of which, the records in the Scripture Pavilion should be the most comprehensive. be it spells or the history of martial arts development,” Zhuang Teng said in a deep voice.

“That’s right.” Kong Yun, who had been silent all this time, also nodded his head.

“Unfortunately, I’ve only been there three times. What I’ve seen and heard can’t be considered much.”

It could be seen that everyone present was full of yearning for the scripture pavilion.

Seeing this, Qin Yu immediately took the opportunity to say, “Everyone, are you interested in entering the scripture pavilion again?”

“Brother Qin, I don’t think anyone can resist the temptation of this scripture pavilion, right?”Xiao Yuan said with a smile.

Qin Yu stood up and said, “If that’s the case, then please follow me to the JINGDU martial arts association to apply.”

“As the first batch of martial arts academies, we should have the qualifications to enter the Scripture Pavilion.”

“And you are all descendants of the various aristocratic families. I believe that the Jingdu martial arts association may not be able to withstand your pressure.”

As soon as these words were said, everyone immediately looked at each other.

“Brother Qin, are you serious?”Yao Meng said in surprise.

“Of course. All of you have at least entered the scripture depository, but I haven’t been there once,”Qin Yu said.

Everyone was silent for a moment. At this time, Xiao Yuan stood up and said, “I agree with Brother Qin.”

“That’s right. He, Yan Jinyao, can enter the Scripture depository many times. Why Can’t we?”Kong Yun also said.

A stone creates a thousand ripples. Everyone agreed with Qin Yu’s words.

Seeing this, Qin Yu stood up and said, “Then don’t waste time. Let’s set off now and go to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

A group of people immediately followed behind Qin Yu and walked towards the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

Arriving at Xia Hang's office, under Qin Yu's lead, everyone expressed their thoughts one after another.

Xia hang and Qin Yu had already communicated with each other. Now that all the young masters of each family had requested to enter the Scripture Pavilion, Xia hang naturally went with the flow.

"I will carefully consider this matter," Xia hang pretended to say.

"How about this, you guys go back first. I will give you an answer as soon as possible."

Qin Yu said intentionally or unintentionally at the side, "Try to be as fast as possible. Don't waste our time."

Xia hang was silent for a moment and said, "Normally, I can't make the decision for this kind of thing. But now that Granny Qin is dead, I can only temporarily take the lead."

"Since everyone is so eager, then I'll make the decision. Tomorrow Morning at eight o'clock, we'll gather at the Martial Arts Academy."

"Thank you, President Xia!" Everyone was instantly overjoyed.

After walking out of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, everyone said in surprise, "Brother Qin, I didn't expect Xia hang to really agree."

"Yeah, Brother Qin is really capable!"

Qin Yu also smiled and said, "It has nothing to do with me. It's mainly because the family behind everyone has played a role."

Of course, these words were just a humble sentence.

After greeting everyone, Qin Yu was ready to leave.

“Brother Qin.”

At this moment, Yao Meng suddenly chased after him.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, “Miss Yao, what’s the matter?”

Yao Meng said in a deep voice, “It’s said that Ruoxue was taken away by you. Is that true?”

“Yes.” Qin Yu did not hide anything.

Yao Meng continued, “You went to the Scripture Depository also for Ruoxue?”

Qin Yu frowned and finally nodded, “Yes, what exactly do you want to ask?”

“Miss Yao wants to remind you that Yan Ruoxue is not safe in your hands. Once she leaves the second secret realm, countless people will target her.”

Just as Yao Meng was about to speak, a young man walked over.

This young man was none other than the Wan Gu Qiong whom she had seen last time.

Chapter 820: Chapter 820, do you think I will believe you?

Looking at Wan guqiong behind him, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“Mr. Qin, we meet again,” Wan guqiong said politely.

Qin Yu nodded to him and said, “What do you mean?”

Wan guqiong smiled and said, “You should know that Yan Ruoxue has a special bloodline. This bloodline is extremely powerful. Whoever can get Yan Ruoxue will be able to build a super powerful sect.”

Qin Yu didn't say anything, indicating for Wan guqiong to continue.

“Therefore, many sects and forces in the world will target her,” Wan guqiong continued.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He looked at Wan Guqiong and said with a faint smile, “You said that Yan Ruoxue is not safe by my side. What should I do in your opinion?”

Wan guqiong said with a faint smile, “Mr. Qin, to tell you the truth, I also come from a secret realm.”

“Yes.” Qin Yu was not surprised by this.

Wan guqiong continued, “The safest thing is to take her to a secret realm. Of course, if Mr. Qin is willing, you can come with me.”

As soon as he said this, Qin Yu's impression of Wan Guqiong was greatly reduced.

Qin Yu simply could not believe this wan guqiong.

Moreover, the two of them were not related, so how could he be kind enough to help him.

“There’s no need,”Qin Yu said without hesitation.

Wan guqiong smiled and said, “Mr. Qin, are you worried about me? Miss Yao and I are friends.”

“Yes, Mr. Wan is trustworthy,”Yao Meng also said.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly.

He stared at Yao Meng in front of him and said with a faint smile, “Miss Yao, to be honest, I have a good impression of you before this, but since you said that... Sorry, you’d better stay away from me in the future.”

After saying that, Qin Yu turned around and left.

A trace of surprise flashed across Yao Meng’s beautiful eyes. She hesitated for a moment and then quickly caught up with him.

“Mr. Qin, do you think that I Covet Ruoxue’s Blood?”Yao Meng frowned slightly.

“Is it important whether it’s true or not?”Qin Yu sneered.

“I risked my life to bring Ruoxue out. Do you think I’ll trust you with her?”

“Mr. Qin, you have misunderstood our meaning.”Wan guqiong followed.

“I originally wanted to provide you with a place to live. After your martial saint power disappears, the Jingdu martial arts association will not let you off.”

Qin Yu sneered, “Don’t worry about it. I have my own countermeasures.”

“Also, I warn you, it’s best not to have any ideas about Yan Ruoxue. As long as there are people who are involved with Yan Ruoxue, I will not let any of them off.”

Wan guqiong and Yao Meng looked at each other and were speechless for a moment.

After Qin Yu went back, he took out his phone and made a call to the Mustache Man.

“How is it? is your teleportation array ready?”Qin Yu asked.

The mustache man mumbled, “It’s not that fast. Just wait!”

After saying that, the Mustache Man angrily hung up the phone.

Qin Yu sat in this huge mansion, feeling a little worried.

He had a feeling that things were not that simple.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt a figure appear outside.

“Who? !”Qin Yu hurriedly stood up, and his internal Qi suddenly erupted.

With a glance, he saw Blackie walking over.

Qin Yu frowned. He walked forward and said, “Heaven-swallowing python? Are you here for Revenge?”

Blackie said coldly, “Although I don’t like you, I can tell right from wrong. The person who killed Granny Qin was the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, not you.”

Qin Yu said half-jokingly and half-seriously, "It seems that sometimes animals have more backbone than humans."

Blackie ignored this sentence. He said coldly, "Don't you want the inner core?"

"Huh? What do you mean?" A trace of surprise flashed across Qin Yu's face.

Blackie said coldly, "I can take you to look for the inner core."

"Didn't you already tell me the address last time?" Qin Yu asked.

Blackie shook his head and said, "I lied to you last time. I also made up the address casually."

Hearing that, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel a little angry.

"I can take you to find the inner core, but I have one condition," Blackie said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu sat down and nodded slightly. "Speak."

Blackie narrowed his eyes and said, "When you attack the Jingdu Martial Arts Association... Take Me with you!"

A trace of surprise flashed across Qin Yu's face.

He said with a bit of ridicule, "Revenge for Granny Qin?"

"What do you think?" Blackie snorted coldly.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and nodded. "Okay, I promise you."

After getting a positive answer, Blackie turned around and left without saying anything else.

...

The next day.

Qin Yu arrived at the entrance of the martial arts academy according to the agreed time.

He was a little excited.

Qin Yu had heard about the Scripture depository many times. Not only did it record spells, but it also recorded related history.

As for the rumors about the masked woman, Qin Yu could finally see it with his own eyes.

At this moment, the young masters of the various aristocratic families had already gathered here.

Xia hang also followed the agreement and was waiting here early.

“Brother Qin!” After seeing Qin Yu, Zhuang Teng and the others came forward to greet him one after another.

Qin Yu nodded at him as a response.

Ever since Qin Yu caused a ruckus at the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, these young masters of the aristocratic families had increasingly recognized Qin Yu and even had the intention to rope him in.

Qin Yu chose to maintain a distance that was neither too far nor too close to them.

“Since everyone is here, let’s set off,”Xia Hang said.

Everyone nodded slightly, and a group of people rushed toward the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

After passing through the main hall of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, they arrived at the backyard.

In this backyard, there were countless houses.

And in the depths of the backyard, there was an extremely tall tower. This tower was the famous scripture pavilion.

The three large golden words were shining under the light and were extremely dazzling.

Standing under this Scripture Depository, Qin Yu could feel a peaceful aura.

This peaceful aura came from Western Buddhism and contained a trace of power of faith.

“Scripture depository... The Last Time I came here was ten years ago,”Kong Yun sighed.

“Yeah, when I first came here, I was just a kid. In the blink of an eye, I’ve grown up.”Someone beside him echoed.

Xia hang coughed and said, “The scripture pavilion can not stay for too long. I’ll give you three days at most. After three days, everyone must leave. Do you understand ? !”

“President Xia, don’t worry.”Everyone nodded.

Xia hang did not say anything more. He walked to the Scripture Pavilion and took out a token.

As Xia hang activated it, the token immediately flashed with rays of light.

Chapter 821: Chapter 821, the arrival of Gu Xinghe

When he saw it, he realized that this token was the key to the Scripture Library. There seemed to be some special talisman on it.

Qin Yu stared at the token in his hand and couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

“It would be great if I could steal this token,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

Xia hang held the token in his hand and slowly put it toward the door.

However, at this moment, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed Xia hang's wrist.

“Who allowed you to bring people to the Scripture Depository?”

A clear voice sounded in everyone's ears.

Turning around, they saw a young man looking at Xia hang with a smile that was not a smile.

Beside him were three old men.

Xia hang frowned slightly and said, “Who are you? Who allowed you to come here?”

The young man said lightly, “I am the son of the second mystical realm’s master, Gu Xinghe!”

“At the same time, I am also the successor of Granny Qin!”

Hearing this, everyone present frowned immediately.

Qin Yu was no exception. He sized up Gu Xinghe in front of him, and his expression was slightly unsightly.

“So it’s young master Gu.” Xia hang quickly bowed in greeting.

Gu Xinghe said coldly, “Xia Hang, who allowed you to bring them to the Scripture Depository?”

Xia hang hesitated for a moment, then said, “This is the request of all the students, and... At present, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is indeed in my hands.”

Gu Xinghe snorted coldly, “Since I’m here, then naturally, I have the final say here.”

Then, he swept his gaze over everyone and said faintly, “You guys can go back. The scripture depository doesn’t allow anyone to enter.”

Hearing this, a flash of anger flashed across everyone’s faces.

“Young master Gu, the Jingdu martial arts association has already promised us, and now they want to go back on their word?” Someone questioned coldly.

Gu Xinghe narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly, “Promised you? Who promised you? Xia hang can’t represent the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!”

“Young Master Gu, are you playing with us?” Many young masters of the aristocratic families sounded somewhat displeased.

Gu Xinghe could naturally hear the emotions in their words.

He lightly snorted and then calmly said, “I know that you are all some kind of genius of the current era. All of you possess unique skills and are proud and arrogant.”

“However, I’m very sorry. That bit of ability of yours is simply not enough in front of me!”

“Therefore, I advise you to put away that lofty attitude of yours!”

When these words were said, everyone was shocked!

As the young masters of the top aristocratic families in Jingdu, they had never suffered such humiliation before!

Even Granny Qin from before treated them with great respect!

Qin Yu, who stood at the side, was delighted to see this.

He crossed his arms and looked at this scene with a faint smile.

“These young masters of the aristocratic families are all arrogant. I didn’t expect that there would be a day when they would be looked down upon,” Qin Yu sneered in his heart.

He took two steps back and looked at them quietly.

At this moment, Kong Yun took a step forward and said coldly, “So what if you come from the second secret realm? I don’t think you are superior in any way!”

Gu Xinghe looked at Kong Yun coldly and said, “Do you want to Die?”

Kong Yun shouted, “I’m not afraid of You!”

As he spoke, his entire body burst into flames. He did not hide his strength at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm!

However, Gu Xinghe mocked, “You dare to act rashly in front of me with such little ability?”

“F * ck you!” Gu Xinghe shouted loudly and took a step forward!

He held the flames in his hand and shot out rays of light in all directions as he threw a punch at Gu Xinghe!

However, Gu Xinghe remained unmoved. With a cold smile on his face, he raised his palm and casually sent a palm forward to meet it.

“Boom!”

At the instant of the collision, an earth-shattering sound was heard!

Kong Yun was instantly forced back a few steps, and his palm cracked open!

This could not help but cause people’s faces to change greatly!

Kong Yun was one of the strongest among them. Other than Yan Jinyao, Kong Yun was the number one person!

But now, he was actually so weak in front of Gu Xinghe!

“Is that all you have?” Gu Xinghe mocked.

“Indeed, the martial arts of the current era has declined. There’s really no tiger in the mountain.”

Kong Yun said furiously, “Again!”

“Ten more times, you’re Still Not Enough!” Gu Xinghe shouted coldly!

Then, the pressure from Gu Xinghe’s body spread out!

After sensing the powerful internal Qi from his body, everyone’s expression could not help but change drastically!

“Half-step Martial Saint!” Someone was the first to cry out!

Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly.

“They really did send a half-step martial saint,” Qin Yu said while stroking his chin.

Gu Xinghe was quite satisfied when he saw everyone’s shocked expression.

He smiled faintly and said, “Do you know the difference in strength now? If anyone is not convinced, feel free to come forward and experience it.”

For a moment, no one dared to speak.

“F * ck you...”

Kong Yun was about to curse when he was stopped by Zhuang Teng.

“Brother Kong, you are not his match. Just Bear with it,”Zhuang Teng said in a low voice.

Although Kong Yun was unwilling, Zhuang Teng and Chu Heng held onto his arm tightly, making him unable to move.

“A bunch of ants and maggots, leave this place immediately,”Gu Xinghe said coldly.

Just as everyone was silent, Qin Yu stepped out.

“Your father is Gu Zizhen ?”Qin Yu sneered.

Gu Xinghe raised his eyebrows and said, “Who are you ?”

“My name is Qin Yu,”Qin Yu did not hide anything.

“You are Qin Yu ?”Gu Xinghe was immediately interested.

He sized up Qin Yu and said, “You took Yan Ruoxue Away ?”

“Yes.”Qin Yu was neither servile nor overbearing.

Gu Xinghe narrowed his eyes and said, “TSK, TSK, Yan Ruoxue is such a perfect woman, but she actually likes a piece of trash like you... If he were to marry me, why would he have to suffer ?”

“Are you courting death ?”Qin Yu’s expression instantly turned extremely cold.

Hearing this, Gu Xinghe couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows and ask, “What did you say ?”

“I said you want to Die!”Qin Yu took a step forward and a terrifying aura instantly erupted!

Gu Xinghe frowned slightly and snorted coldly, “Qin Yu, since you can break into the second secret realm, it means that you have some ability. I want to experience it...”

Gu Xinghe walked forward at the same time and the internal Qi on his body also increased rapidly.

The two of them walked towards each other and very quickly, the two of them stood together.

Their eyes met, and the two internal Qi clashed.

The people around quickly took a step back, their expressions complicated.

They both hoped that Qin Yu could win against Gu Xinghe, but they were also afraid that Qin Yu would win against Gu Xinghe.

Chapter 822: Chapter 822, Noblemen VS Second Secret Realm

The flames of both sides rose rapidly. Finally, Qin Yu’s fist was the first to be clenched, and a golden light instantly erupted!

As a half-step martial saint, Gu Xinghe naturally grasped this detail. He immediately raised his palm to meet it!

“Boom!”

The explosive sound instantly spread throughout the entire Jingdu martial arts association, as if a great earthquake had occurred!

“Deng Deng Deng!”

Gu Xinghe took three consecutive steps back before he stabilized his body!

On the other hand, Qin Yu’s aura did not decrease in the slightest. It was so thick that it sent chills down people’s spines!

Hiss!

When the surrounding people saw this, they could not help but suck in a breath of cold air!

Gu Xinghe had actually lost? !

Although it was only a simple collision, it was still able to compare the difference in strength between the two!

Gu Xinghe’s expression was even more unsightly. He looked coldly at Qin Yu and said with narrowed eyes, “He does have some ability, but so what!”

Just as Gu Xinghe was about to continue fighting, the three elders beside him stopped Gu Xinghe.

One of the elders whispered into Gu Xinghe’s ear, “Young master Gu, this person has the power of a martial saint. Don’t fight him. Don’t forget your father’s warning.”

“That’s right. Moreover, this is the important place of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. If we fight here, we will destroy this place.”

Gu Xinghe frowned slightly. Although he was unwilling, he still gave up.

He looked coldly at Qin Yu and said, “Kid, you’d better return Yan Ruoxue. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences!”

Qin Yu laughed coldly, “Gu Xinghe, it is a surprise that you can come.”

Gu Xinghe did not understand what Qin Yu meant, but he did not think too much about it.

Gu Xinghe no longer paid attention to Qin Yu. He looked at Xia hang and said, “Alright, everyone, leave this place.”

Xia hang frowned and said, “Young master Gu, I’ve already promised them. If I go back on my words now, wouldn’t that be breaking my promise?”

Gu Xinghe said impatiently, “Do what I tell you to do.”

Xia hang did not give up. He continued, “Young master Gu, think carefully. These people are the heirs of the top families in Jingdu. If they are unhappy, it will not be good for you.”

This was the truth. Since this was the current society, they had to obey the rules of this society.

Even if you came from the second secret realm, it was not enough.

If you really got close to them, the second secret realm could still be eradicated.

Gu Xinghe looked at Xia hang coldly and said, “Xia Hang, are you trying to scare me?”

Xia Hang decided to go all out and continued, “This is also what Mr. Zhou wants to see. I think your father has to give Mr. Zhou face too, right?”

Gu Xinghe said somewhat irritably, “Xia hang! Do what I tell you to do. You Can’t go against orders!”

Xia Hang’s expression also turned cold.

He put away the smile on his face and said coldly, “Young Master Gu, I’m not responsible for you. I’m only responsible for the higher-ups.”

“Before the higher-ups give the order for you to take over Granny Qin’s position, I’m the one in charge here!”

“Please leave immediately!”

Hearing this, Gu Xinghe immediately flew into a rage!

He pointed at Xia hang and said, “Are you crazy? How dare you talk to me like that? Do you believe that I’ll immediately remove you from your position!”

“It’s up to you! But that will have to wait until you officially take office.”Xia hang said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

“Good, good!”Gu Xinghe was so angry that he laughed instead.

It was his first time coming to the Jingdu martial arts association today, and he had already taken a beating. How could Gu Xinghe not be angry.

“Xia Hang, we’ll see about that!”After Gu Xinghe said this, she turned around and left.

After he left, Xia Hang's face revealed a trace of worry.

“Sigh, this is going to be troublesome,” Xia hang whispered.

He swept his gaze across the crowd, cupped his fists and said, “Everyone, hurry up and go in. I'm afraid I Won't be the president for a few more days.”

“President Xia, don't worry, we won't let you lose this position,” at this moment, someone stood up and said.

“Our Chu family will definitely do our best to protect you.”

“Our Kong family will do the same.”

“The Zhuang family will do the same.”

For a moment, everyone stood on Xia Hang's side.

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

This Xia hang was a little narrow-minded.

He was originally on the same side as all the major capital, so his connection with the martial arts world was relatively weak.

Now that he was once again standing by the side of all the major families, it was actually a good thing for him.

Capital versus the peak of martial arts. It was hard to say who was the weaker one.

After that, Xia hang took out the token again.

He placed the token on the door, and the door immediately opened slowly.

Following a buzz, waves of extremely peaceful and sacred aura were emitted from the internal Qi.

“It’s rumored that this place is a land of extreme Yang and is not affected by yin and evil,” someone said.

“Mm, it’s said that if you want to enter the Scripture Pavilion back then, you have to have a heart of kindness. If you kill too many sins, you will be rejected.”

Qin Yu did not say anything. He raised his foot and stepped into the pavilion.

At that moment, Qin Yu’s heart suddenly felt as if it was pierced by a needle.

Not only that, Qin Yu also felt that his body was under a myriad of resistance!

This could not help but cause Qin Yu’s expression to change.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and realized that only he had such a reaction.

“Could it be that what they said about killing sin is true?” Qin Yu frowned.

During this period of time, Qin Yu had indeed killed too many people.

Moreover, the killing intent in his heart was getting heavier and heavier!

“As expected of the Buddhist Scripture Depository,”Qin Yu thought in his heart.

He forcefully endured this resistance and tried his best to appear calm.

After stepping into the pavilion, the first thing that came into view was a towering tower.

The entire Scripture Pavilion had a total of four levels, and books were placed on each level.

Some of these books had been added in by later generations, and there were also ancient books that had been accumulated for many years.

Two huge calligraphy and paintings hung in the middle, looking extremely sacred.

“Sigh, this is the first time in my life that I’ve been humiliated like this,”Zhuang Teng could not help but say angrily.

“Yeah, so what if he comes from the mystic realm? I really don’t know where he gets his sense of superiority from.”

“Looking at his attitude, he doesn’t even put us in his eyes. Could it be that he’s superior to others?”

“Fortunately, Brother Qin took action and helped us vent our anger,”Chu Heng said with a smile.

“Brother Qin, you’ve won glory for us!”

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “I didn’t win glory for you.”

“Moreover, when you treat others, haven’t you always been superior?”

“It’s also a good thing to let you feel the difference in class.”

After saying this, Qin Yu took the lead and walked forward, leaving everyone looking at each other.

Just as Qin Yu said, they were born with a golden spoon in their mouth and stood at the top.. How would they know what it was like to be looked down upon by those who lived at the bottom.

Chapter 823: Chapter 823, comprehending heaven-rank spells!

The light in the Scripture Pavilion was dim. Qin Yu endured the pain in his body as he scanned his surroundings.

The first, second, and third level records were basically spells.

The fourth level was the development of the history of martial arts.

Qin Yu could not help but say in a low voice, “There are three whole levels of spells. I’m afraid it won’t be that easy to find the spirit binding spell.”

Qin Yu only had three days. To find the spirit binding spell was undoubtedly like looking for a needle in a haystack.

But at the moment, Qin Yu had no other way. He could only search one book at a time.

There were many martial arts associations in JINGDU, many of which were inherited from Western Buddhism.

Qin Yu picked up one book after another. In the blink of an eye, half a day had passed, but he still didn’t see the spirit binding spell.

Looking at Qin Yu's speed, Zhuang Teng could not help but ask in surprise, "Brother Qin, there are so many spells, but none of them are suitable for you?"

Qin Yu glanced at him and said perfunctorily, "Yes, none of them are suitable for me."

Zhuang Teng thought for a moment and said with a smile, "Brother Qin, I know a spell that is extremely suitable for you."

With that, Zhuang Teng walked quickly to a certain book pavilion.

A moment later, he came back with a spell book in his hand.

Zhuang Teng handed this spell book to Qin Yu and said, "This is a heaven-rank spell. It matches your physical body perfectly. You can try it."

Qin Yu took the book and realized that the name of this spell was the vajra sacred physique.

This was similar to Qin Yu's sacred physique spell. It would greatly increase the sturdiness and strength of the physical body.

However, compared to the saintly physique technique, the vajra saintly physique was obviously more powerful.

The saintly physique technique was only a basic technique. To the current Qin Yu, it was no longer of much use.

"This is indeed a good technique. It suits me quite well." Qin Yu nodded slightly.

Then, he looked at Zhuang Teng and smiled. "Thank you."

Zhuang Teng waved his hand and said, “Brother Qin, you don’t have to be so polite.”

Qin Yu could also see that Zhuang Teng’s personality was relatively gentle. He belonged to the type of person that no one was willing to offend.

“Qin Yu, you really dare to take it.”

At this moment, a young man walked over from not far away.

Qin Yu glanced at him and frowned. “Who are you?”

The young man said indifferently, “My Name Is Teng Hui. I’m from Sea City.”

“Teng Hui?” Upon hearing this name, Qin Yu thought of something.

“What’s your relationship with Sea City’s Lord Teng?”

Teng Hui said with a faint smile, “Lord Teng is my biological uncle!”

Qin Yu immediately understood.

He had made a feud with Lord Teng back then, so this Teng Hui naturally had enmity towards him.

“Teng Hui is right. It’s indeed impossible for you to comprehend this heaven rank spell.” At this time, Kong Yun also walked over.

“What do you mean?” Qin Yu asked.

Kong Yun snorted coldly, “And to comprehend a heaven-ranked spell, it will take at least a week! And this is an extremely fast speed!”

“And Xia hang only gave us three days. What do you think you can do with this heaven-ranked spell?”

Zhuang teng also continued, “That is the truth. Among Us, the one who comprehended the spell the fastest is Yan Jinyao. He also took six days to comprehend the heaven-ranked spell.”

Qin Yu shook the Vajra sacred physique in his hand and smiled. “I don’t need three days at all. At most, one day and I’ll be able to comprehend this vajra sacred physique.”

This was not the first time Qin Yu had comprehended a heaven-ranked spell.

In the memories left by his father, there were also heaven-ranked spells.

For example, the nine absolute beginning slashes. Qin Yu only used less than a day to successfully comprehend it.

“Humph, he really knows how to Brag,”Teng Hui sneered.

“Even if you comprehend an earth-rank spell, it will take at least three days.”

“Mr. Qin, it is indeed not that simple to comprehend a heaven-rank spell.”Yao Meng also walked forward to advise him.

“Rather than wasting three days on this heaven-rank spell, it is better to choose an earth-rank spell.”

“Miss Yao, I remember that you used four days to successfully comprehend a heaven-rank spell, right?”At this moment, Chu Hedao suddenly said.

Hearing this, a trace of shock flashed across everyone's faces.

"Miss Yao is actually faster than Yan Jinyao?"

"I thought that Yan Jinyao's limit was six days. I didn't expect Miss Yao to use only four days!"

Yao Meng said modestly, "I was just lucky. Normally, I need at least a week."

"TSK tsk, Miss Yao is really humble." Chu Heng sighed.

"Qin Yu, you should change to another spell. I was lacking in consideration just now," Zhuang Teng said helplessly.

"No, it's him." Qin Yu shook the Vajra sacred physique in his hand.

"I said, I only need a day at most to comprehend this vajra sacred physique."

"You really can brag," someone mocked.

"You, Qin Yu, are indeed strong. Are you still as strong as before?"

Teng Hui crossed his arms and sneered, "If you can comprehend the Vajra sacred physique in a day, I, Teng Hui, Will Eat Sh * t while standing on my head."

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, "Really?"

Teng Hui sneered, "If you can comprehend a heaven rank spell a day, I will do whatever you want me to do."

“Deal.” Qin Yu didn’t waste time with him. He took the book and walked to the side.

Seeing this, everyone shook their heads helplessly.

Even Yao Meng felt helpless.

In her opinion, it was impossible for Qin Yu to comprehend a heaven rank spell in a day.

In other words, no one could comprehend a heaven rank spell in a day!

“Qin Yu is just too strong,” Yao Meng said helplessly.

Kong yun snorted and said, “Do you call doing something impossible strong? In my opinion, this is pure stupidity.”

Yao Meng smiled and didn’t say anything.

Everyone didn’t take Qin Yu and Teng Hui’s bet seriously.

After all, in their opinion, Qin Yu couldn’t do it.

Time passed by minute by minute.

In the blink of an eye, the sky gradually darkened.

Four hours had passed since Qin Yu comprehended the spell.

Everyone held a spell book in their hands, but most of them were earth-rank spells.

At this moment, Yao Meng’s body glowed and she stood up first.

She rubbed her snow-white neck as if she was very tired.

Then, Kong Yun and the others woke up one after another.

“You’re actually faster than me?” Kong Yun frowned slightly when he saw Yao Meng who woke up first.

Yao Meng smiled and said, “I’ve only just comprehended it.”

“Miss Yao, you’re being modest again.” Xiao Yuan walked forward and said with a smile.

“I have to say, Miss Yao’s speed is really enviable.” Chu Hedao also nodded slightly.

While everyone was flattering Yao Meng, Qin Yu’s body not far away suddenly emitted rays of golden light.

This light surrounded Qin Yu’s body like a floating golden soup.

Not long after, a trace of internal Qi was emitted from Qin Yu’s body.

“What... What does this mean?” For a moment, everyone’s eyes widened.

“He’s holding the Vajra sacred physique. This scene... seems to be the scene of him comprehending the Vajra sacred physique!”

“How is it possible! He comprehended the heaven rank spell in four hours? !”

Chapter 824: Chapter 824, comprehension once again!

Qin Yu's body emitted a sacred golden light.

This light was extremely warm, illuminating the entire first level of the Scripture Depository.

When everyone saw this scene, their expressions were extremely complicated.

“How... How is this possible!”Kong Yun couldn't help but clench his fists!

He, who was extremely competitive, couldn't accept this at this moment!

Yao Meng's beautiful eyes couldn't help but be filled with astonishment.

In just four hours, he had comprehended a heaven-ranked spell. This was really... Too exaggerated!

“Buzz!”

As the light converged, Qin Yu's spell could be considered to have been completely comprehended.

He opened his eyes slightly. The first thing that entered his sight was the shocked expressions of everyone.

Qin Yu stood up from the ground and frowned. “How long did I use?”

“Brother Qin, you only used four hours and five minutes!”Zhuang Teng said with some excitement.

“It's really unheard of to comprehend a heaven rank spell in four hours.”

“We really underestimated you just now.”

Yao Meng smiled and said, “Mr. Qin’s talent really makes us envious.”

However, Qin Yu frowned and said, “It actually took so long...”

When he said this, everyone couldn’t help but roll their eyes.

It was a little ridiculous to pretend.

However, in Qin Yu’s heart, he really thought that it had taken too long.

Because Qin Yu’s killing intent was too strong, his state of mind was naturally affected, so he slowed down.

Otherwise, he would definitely be faster.

Qin Yu put the Vajra sacred physique back to its original position.

In the face of everyone’s boasting, Qin Yu thanked them one by one.

“Oh right, didn’t someone just say that he wanted to eat SH * t while standing on his head?” Qin Yu’s gaze landed on Teng Hui.

Teng Hui’s expression instantly turned extremely ugly.

He gritted his teeth and said, “You must have comprehended the Vajra sacred physique long ago! You were just pretending for us just now!”

Once these words were said, everyone seemed to have reacted.

That’s right! What if Qin Yu had already mastered the Vajra sacred physique technique?

Looking at everyone’s expressions, Qin Yu could not help but shake his head.

“If you don’t believe me, I’ll comprehend another heaven rank spell,”said Qin Yu.

He looked at Teng Hui and said, “You Pick. Any one of them is fine.”

Teng Hui gritted his teeth and quickly turned around to walk towards the bookcase.

He carefully selected from the bookcase and finally took out a book and threw it to Qin Yu.

There were a few words written on the book: God Buddha’s thousand hands!

This spell was also a heaven rank spell, and it was even harder to comprehend compared to the Vajra sacred physique just now!

“If you can comprehend this god Buddha’s thousand hands, I’ll believe you!”Teng Hui said coldly.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Okay, no problem. But... if I can comprehend this god Buddha’s thousand hands, you won’t be as simple as eating a pile of shit. You’ll get two piles.”

After saying this, Qin Yu no longer paid attention to Teng Hui.

He took the spell to the side and continued to comprehend.

This time, everyone stared at Qin Yu with eager eyes.

They also wanted to see if Qin Yu could comprehend a heaven rank spell in a day!

Time passed by minute by second, and in the blink of an eye, three hours had passed.

During these three hours, Qin Yu did not open his eyes.

Rays of light from this spell surged into Qin Yu's mind.

Soon, four and a half hours had passed, but Qin Yu still did not open his eyes.

This made Teng Hui heave a sigh of relief.

He snorted coldly and said, "I told you that it was impossible for Qin Yu to comprehend a heaven-ranked spell so quickly!"

"It seems that he has indeed comprehended the vajra sacred physique long ago."

This made everyone slightly relieved.

After all, if he really comprehended a heaven-rank spell in four hours, it would be too much pressure for everyone!

"Everyone says that Qin Yu has great talent and can suppress his peers. I think he's just a braggart!" Teng Hui snorted and turned to leave.

At this moment, Qin Yu's body emitted a golden light again!

That holy internal Qi spread out again!

Teng Hui's figure, which was just about to leave, suddenly froze on the spot.

His forehead was covered with layers of secret sweat, and his expression was extremely ugly!

"Hu."

Qin Yu's voice came from behind.

He slowly stood up, played with this book of Gods, Buddhas, and thousand hands, and said, "I have to say, this technique seems to be even harder to comprehend."

"Brother Qin is too awesome!" Zhuang Teng gave Qin Yu a thumbs up.

"In these ten fucking hours, you've comprehended two heaven rank spells. If this gets out, I'm afraid that your jaw will drop!"

"US noblemen are not worth mentioning in front of Brother Qin."

Qin Yu smiled. "Everyone is too polite. I was just lucky."

Then, Qin Yu handed the Thousand Hands of God and Buddha to Zhuang Teng.

Then, Qin Yu's gaze fell on Teng Hui.

"Teng Hui, do you have anything to say now?" Qin Yu asked calmly.

Teng Hui braced himself and turned around. He gritted his teeth and said, "You are ruthless!"

"That's it? You have to eat two turds of shit," Qin Yu said with a faint smile.

Teng Hui was so embarrassed that he became angry. "Who knows if you've already comprehended the thousand hands of the Gods and Buddhas!"

"Teng Hui, what you said is a bit too much," Zhuang Teng rolled his eyes and said.

“You picked the spells. Could it be that Qin Yu knows all kinds of spells?”

“That’s right. If you want to go back on your word, just say that you want to go back on your word. Don’t make excuses for yourself.”

Teng Hui’s face was flushed red, and he was obviously exasperated.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “The Scripture depository is a sacred place. It’s not appropriate for you to eat SH * t here. Let’s talk about it after we get out.”

Teng Hui couldn’t help but sigh in relief.

If he ate SH * t in front of so many people, then the TENG family’s face would be completely disgraced!

“As long as I leave this scripture depository, I must think of a way to slip away.”Teng Hui made up his mind in his heart.

Qin Yu didn’t pay attention to Teng Hui anymore.

He scanned his surroundings and quickly gave up on the idea of finding the spirit binding technique.

It was impossible for him to find the spirit binding technique in a short period of time by himself.

“It looks like... We still have to attack the Jingdu Martial Arts Association,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Only in this way could he enter the Scripture depository indefinitely.

Of course, it would be even better if he could capture Gu Xinghe alive.

It would be impossible for Gu Zi to refuse to use it in exchange for the divine binding technique.

Qin Yu did not waste any more time. He turned around and left the first floor, heading towards the fourth floor.

The fourth floor recorded the history of the development of martial arts.

Qin Yu wanted to see the masked woman from ten thousand years ago.

As well as... the historical records of his father.

He went all the way to the fourth floor.

The fourth floor seemed extremely spacious.

There were only eight books on the huge floor.

These eight books recorded different ages.

The smallest one recorded nearly 200 years of information about the martial arts world.

Chapter 825: Chapter 825, rumors of the Guardian and the masked woman

Qin Yu picked up the book.

There were only a few simple words written on the book: Modern History of martial arts.

And this book was printed, which was enough to prove that this book was written by future generations.

The whole book was not thick, only a few dozen pages.

Compared to the other three books, this book appeared very thin.

“It seems that the history of martial arts is lonely in modern times.”Qin Yu could not help but shake his head.

He did not waste any more time and opened the first page.

The first thing that came into view was the name of the author.

The author’s name was Piedmont. Other than that, there was no other information.

Qin Yu took the book and found a corner to sit down. Then, he began to read it carefully.

Although the content of this book was not much, it was rather detailed.

From the development of 200 years ago to 20 years ago, all kinds of events, big and small, did not fall behind.

Qin Yu spent a whole three hours, but he still did not see anything related to his father.

“Strange.”Qin Yu frowned.

According to the description of Old Mister Yan and Gu Taichu, his father should be a top expert. After all, he had left a heavy mark in the recent history of martial arts.

But now, Qin Yu discovered that there was nothing about his father. There was not even a single person with the surname Qin.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment before he continued to read.

It was already late at night. The many young masters of the aristocratic families on the first floor had already gone to bed.

Yet, Qin Yu was still reading with great interest.

At this moment, Qin Yu saw an important piece of information:

About a hundred years ago, there were still martial saints in this world.

At that time, the JINGDU martial arts association had already taken shape.

They had long since taken control of most of the martial saints in this world. It could be said that they had taken control of the entire martial arts world.

However, Martial Saints had a great influence on this world. A martial saint was even enough to influence the national structure at that time!

Since the Jingdu Martial Arts Association had taken control of such a powerful force, it was naturally a disaster.

This situation continued until seventy years ago.

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association also grew stronger and more ambitious.

At this critical moment, a man who claimed to be a dao protector killed more than thirty martial saints of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association in one breath!

When he saw this, Qin Yu couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Killed more than thirty martial saints in one breath? What kind of formidable power was this!

“This guardian... who is he? And what Dao is he guarding?” Qin Yu could not help but feel somewhat puzzled.

Qin Yu continued to read. There were very few records of the Guardian in the book. However, from the descriptions between the lines, one could tell that this guardian's strength was far above that of a martial saint!

“With a raise of his hand, the sky and Earth became dark. None of the ten martial saints were spared.”

“In three consecutive days, thirty martial saints were killed.”

These two lines of words were enough to prove that the guardian was far more powerful than a martial saint.

Qin Yu could not help but ask in a deep voice, “Could it be because of the existence of this guardian, that the martial saint would hide in the secret realm?”

However, this was still a little strange.

It was because there would never be a martial saint in this world. Since then, not a single martial Saint had appeared.

If a dao protector could kill a living martial saint, how could he restrict someone else from stepping into the Martial Saint Realm?

“Could it be that a dao protector could forcefully restrict a martial saint's realm below the Martial Saint Realm?” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

This was almost impossible.

If that was the case, then a dao protector would no longer be a human and would most likely become a part of the Heavenly Dao.

There might be other reasons, Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu lowered his head and continued to look down.

Since then, the JINGDU martial arts association's plump wings had been broken, and there was no longer a martial saint in the entire association.

But even so, the Jingdu martial arts association was still the most powerful organization in the martial arts world.

Along with the development of technology, the JINGDU martial arts association also began to strive to transform, desperately trying to label itself as an official member of the martial arts world.

In the following decades, the JINGDU martial arts association produced dozens of martial marquises!

Among them, there were even people who had stepped into the half-step martial saint realm.

“After the half-step martial saint realm, they used heavenly materials and earthly treasures to support them, but they were still unable to step into the martial saint realm. It was difficult for them to advance even a little bit.”

“The association searched everywhere for the reason, but there was still no trace of it.”

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but shake his head and say, “It seems that even the Jingdu martial arts association could not find the reason.”

Obviously, they had tried to let people enter the martial saint realm, but unfortunately, they had failed.

“After that, we tried to invite them to enter the secret realm to cultivate, but they were still unable to enter the Martial Saint Realm.”When he looked back, another paragraph of words attracted Qin Yu’s attention.

This could not help but cause Qin Yu to be greatly shocked.

“In other words... even after entering the secret realm to cultivate, a half-step martial saint was still unable to enter the Martial Saint Realm? !”Qin Yu’s face was full of surprise.

This meant that even Gu Xinghe and the others could not enter the martial saint realm? !

And Gu Zizhen and the other existing martial saints were all figures from a hundred years ago? They had already entered the martial saint realm a hundred years ago?

“What is the reason for this? !”Qin Yu was even more shocked.

If this was the case, this was not caused by the exhaustion of Qi/spiritual energy.

This was because there was no lack of Qi/spiritual energy in the secret realm.

“No wonder people say that Marquis Wu is the strongest person in the world,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, Qin Yu read through the entire book.

Other than these contents, Qin Yu was not interested in the rest of the content.

This was because Qin Yu could not understand the records of many people and deeds.

Qin Yu returned the book.

He touched his chin and said in a low voice, "This means that no one in this era can step into the Martial Saint Realm."

"And the martial saint under the control of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association does not dare to appear because of the existence of the Guardians."

Qin Yu recalled what the Pavilion Master had said.

He said that he would be the one to break this deadlock.

"If I really stepped into the martial saint realm, then I would be the only one to step into the martial saint realm in the past hundred years," Qin Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, the sky had gradually brightened up.

Qin Yu did not dare to waste any time. He kept this book and continued to read the remaining three books, preparing to find information about the masked woman.

According to the records of the handlebar mustache, this masked woman had appeared ten thousand years ago.

Therefore, Qin Yu directly picked up the earliest book.

Unfortunately, the words recorded in this book were extremely awkward, Qin Yu could not understand a single one of them.

Helpless, Qin Yu had no choice but to put down the book and choose the history of martial arts from five thousand years ago.

Although the words in this book were equally complicated, it was fortunate that Qin Yu had learned ancient characters when he was in university, so he could barely understand it.

He slowly opened the book and flipped through it at an extremely fast speed, trying to find records related to the masked woman.

About an hour later, Qin Yu finally saw the records related to the masked woman.

“Body like a crown of jade, Peerless Beauty; demon statue covering face, killing people like hemp.”

A line of words entered Qin Yu’s eyes.

Chapter 826: Chapter 826, the legend of the masked woman

According to this description, the masked woman was clearly recorded.

Qin Yu immediately looked down.

He saw a large row of densely written paragraphs below, which were filled with all the rumors about the masked woman.

According to the records in this book, the masked woman had suddenly appeared 5,000 years ago and killed countless people.

Five thousand years ago... that should be the first time she successfully reincarnated, Qin Yu thought to himself.

Because Qin Yu had seen the masked woman in the immortal slaying sect. At that time, she had already exterminated the entire sect of the immortal slaying sect, and that time was ten thousand years ago.

Qin Yu continued reading and read the entire article.

After reading it, he found out that this masked woman had indeed killed countless people five thousand years ago!

There were sect leaders who had been massacred just because they had looked at her twice. There were thousands of disciples in the sect, and not a single one was left.

There were even people who had been killed just because they had been talking behind her back.

The men, women, children, parents, and family members around her were all killed by her.

“She killed her father when she was eight, her mother when she was twelve, and her entire Zhengyang sect when she was fifteen

“Her father was a righteous man from a famous sect, and his strength was unparalleled. He was a nascent soul patriarch

“Her mother was an alchemist, and her name was known throughout the world. Her body was shattered by a single palm strike

“She wielded a purple sword at the age of eighteen, and with a single strike, she flattened qingyu mansion. The bodies of tens of thousands of people were destroyed, and blood flowed like a river

“She was nineteen... twenty...”

It was almost a record of the masked woman’s actions every year.

She had almost become the public enemy of the world. The major sects had once used all their strength to resurrect a top-tier elder to remove the masked woman.

However, the final result was not ideal. The elder had never returned. He was killed in the sky and his blood spilled all over the sky.

Qin Yu watched with fear and trepidation.

She had killed a nascent soul stage cultivator at the age of eight?

From the nascent soul stage to the present, she was a martial saint!

According to this record, the masked woman had killed at least 100,000 people, and they were all from reputable sects. They were all well-known in the martial world.

However, what Qin Yu did not understand the most was why she would kill the parents who had given birth to her and raised her?

As he continued reading, he saw that the book recorded that this person had a habit of killing people. It was all based on his preferences, and everyone was able to kill him.

This record could be considered to have come to a complete end.

Qin Yu continued reading. Next, every other year, the masked woman would reappear. However, she was unable to mature and died halfway through.

In this way, the masked woman should have only successfully reincarnated once.

“In this life, this is her second successful reincarnation.” Qin Yu could not help but have an ugly expression.

If what was recorded in this book was true, then Xiao Yu would most likely become a disaster in the future! A demon who could kill people as easily as a blade!

“Now that she has entered the martial saint realm and found the mask, I’m afraid no one can stop her growth.”

Qin Yu could not help but feel a little regretful. If he had known earlier, he would not have let her leave.

At the very least, he should not have brought her into the path of cultivation!

If it were not for him, Xiao Yu would not have awakened her memories at all!

Qin Yu put the book away, his face filled with worry.

The records in the Scripture Pavilion weren’t very detailed, but between the lines, there was a hint of fear.

One had to know that the records in the book were from five thousand years ago! At that time, a martial saint was nothing, and there were countless top cultivators.

Even so, no one could do anything to her, let alone the current era?

“If there’s a chance, I have to think of a way to stop her.”Qin Yu took a deep breath.

She was released by herself, so she naturally had to bear the corresponding responsibility.

Qin Yu didn’t continue reading. Although there were many characters recorded in this book, Qin Yu didn’t know them at all, so there was no point in reading.

Two days had already passed, and there were only a few days left until the third day.

After going downstairs, everyone was still immersed in their spells.

However, most of the spells they chose were earth-rank spells.

In the following time, Qin Yu randomly picked a few spells that suited him and started to comprehend them.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Xia hang also appeared at the door on time.

“Everyone, it’s time. Follow me out,”Xia Hang said.

The group did not waste any time and followed Xia hang out of the Scripture Pavilion.

This trip to the Scripture Pavilion was quite rewarding for Qin Yu.

Not to mention the two heaven rank spells, just these two pieces of information were worth it.

After walking out of the Scripture Pavilion, Zhuang Teng and Qin Yu chatted, “Brother Qin, I have to say, your harvest this trip should be the biggest. Two heaven rank spells, really enviable.”

Qin Yu smiled, “I was just lucky.”

At this point, Qin Yu changed the topic and asked, “By the way, have you heard of the rumors about the Dao Guardian?”

“Dao Guardian?” Zhuang Teng was at a loss. Obviously, he did not know anything about this.

“I’ve heard of it.” At this moment, Yao Meng walked over from the side.

Qin Yu glanced at her and greeted, “Miss Yao.”

Yao Meng smiled and said, “Brother Qin, you’re talking about the agreement between the martial saint and the Dao Protector, right?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu hurriedly nodded.

“What Does Miss Yao Know?”

Yao Meng smiled and said, “This is not a place to talk. Why don’t we go somewhere else?”

“Okay.” Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

Just as the two of them were about to leave, Teng Hui suddenly walked over from not far away.

He stood beside Qin Yu and said with a faint smile, “Qin Yu, my uncle asked me to give you a message. He told you not to be too arrogant. In

this era, martial arts are nothing. Without the support of capital, everything will be for naught in the end.”

Qin Yu sneered, “Go back and tell your uncle that I don’t want to tangle with him. But if he dares to provoke me, I don’t mind destroying his business empire.”

“Arrogant words! Let me tell you, in front of capital, you are just an ant! Don’t be too arrogant!”Teng Hui had a warning look on his face.

After throwing this sentence, Teng Hui turned around and was about to leave.

“Stop.”At this time, Qin Yu took a step forward and raised his hand to press on his shoulder.

Teng Hui only felt that his shoulder was like a huge mountain, unable to move.

“What are you doing!”Teng Hui asked coldly.

Qin Yu ignored him and asked, “Is there a toilet nearby?”

Xia hang pointed to a place not far away and said, “The toilet is there.”

Qin Yu agreed and then grabbed Teng Hui and said, “Follow me.”

Teng Hui seemed to have realized something. A trace of panic flashed across his face and he said anxiously, “What... What are you doing!”

Qin Yu sneered, “I’ve already forgotten about a small character like you. Tell Me, why did you insist on coming here to be a lowly person?”

“Today, I’ll treat it as a lesson for you and also as a warning to your uncle Teng Gong. Come with me!”

After saying that, Qin Yu grabbed Teng Hui and turned around to walk towards the toilet.

Chapter 827: Chapter 827, portrait of the guardian of the path

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Teng Hui was dragged into the toilet by Qin Yu.

Even though Teng Hui struggled with all his might, it was to no avail.

Everyone was also delighted to see this, with a mocking smile on their faces.

A few minutes later.

A pig-like wail came from the toilet.

“Qin Yu, I will definitely kill you! ! !”Teng Hui’s hoarse roar spread throughout the entire Jingdu martial arts association.

Qin Yu clapped his hands and walked straight to the door.

“Brother Qin, did you really let him eat SH * t?”Zhuang Teng asked with some doubt.

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, “As a man, I naturally have to keep my word.”

He walked all the way to the door.

At the door, he met a young man.

This young man was none other than Gu Xinghe.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said with a faint smile, "Qin Yu, I'm here to give you an ultimatum."

"If you have something to say, just say it," Qin Yu said with a cold smile.

Gu Xinghe said indifferently, "Hand over Yan Ruoxue and I can spare you. I can even let you enter the second secret realm. What do you think?"

Qin Yu grinned and said, "Hand over your mother and I can spare your dog life. But you have to ask your father if he agrees."

"You!" Gu Xinghe's face suddenly turned red and his whole body trembled with anger.

Qin Yu sneered, "You're just a retard, don't come looking for trouble."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

Gu Xinghe was so angry that his entire body trembled. He glared in Qin Yu's direction, and a vicious look flashed across his eyes.

"When Will Qin Yu's martial saint's power disappear?" He asked the old man beside him.

The old man said, "According to young master's words, Qin Yu's martial saint's power will disappear in half a month."

"Okay!" Gu Xinghe's expression was vicious.

“Let him be arrogant for a few days. After his martial saint’s power disappears, I will kill him myself!”

...

Qin Yu said goodbye to everyone, then got into the Yao family’s car and rushed towards the Yao family.

On the way, Yao Meng smiled and said, “Mr. Qin, have you noticed that ever since Gu Xinghe appeared, the conflict between the aristocratic families and ordinary martial artists seems to have decreased a lot?”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Yes, this is the transfer of the conflict, but this is also temporary. Deep down in your bones, you also look down on ordinary people.”

Yao Meng sighed slightly and said, “The difference in living environment will naturally create a difference in mentality. In fact, it is hard to avoid this.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu looked at Yao Meng and sneered, “Yan Ruoxue is not like this. This is also the difference between her and you.”

Yao Meng was stunned and was immediately speechless.

Although she and Yan Ruoxue were friends, if she were to ask herself, Yao Meng would definitely not choose an ordinary Qin Yu like Yan Ruoxue.

She did not have the courage and boldness.

The car drove all the way to the Yao family.

The residence of the Yao family looked quite ordinary. It was a villa in Yan City.

Although it was also a mansion, it was much shabby compared to the manor of other families.

Yao Meng invited Qin Yu to a round table in the courtyard and sat down. At this time, there was already a person waiting at the Round Table.

This person was none other than Wan Guqiong.

“Brother Qin, we meet again,” Wan Guqiong said with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “If you want to talk to me about Yan Ruoxue, I advise you not to speak.”

Wan Guqiong shook his head helplessly and said, “Are you that cautious? Yan Ruoxue...”

“I told you to shut up!”

Before Wan Guqiong could finish his words, Qin Yu’s body emitted a strong murderous aura!

After feeling this murderous aura, Wan Guqiong couldn’t help but frown slightly.

“Guqiong, don’t say anymore.” Yao Meng shook her head.

Wan Guqiong took a deep breath and had no choice but to shut up.

Yao Meng held a cup of tea and poured a cup for the two of them. Then, she smiled and said, “Mr. Qin, please have some tea.”

“Miss Yao, everyone is very busy. Let’s get straight to the point,”Qin Yu said.

Yao Meng nodded and said with a smile, “I do know a little bit about the Guardian.”

“It’s said that the Guardian signed a contract with the JINGDU martial arts association and requested that the martial saint not be born. Since then, there has been no martial saint in the world.”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “But what I don’t understand is, why is it that no one in the world can step into the Martial Saint Realm?”

At this moment, Wan guqiong, who was at the side, added, “It’s nothing more than the restrictions of the natural environment.”

“Natural Environment?”Qin Yu glanced at him, “Then why are the people in the secret realm unable to step into the Martial Saint Realm?”

Wan guqiong smiled faintly and said, “Qin Yu, do you really think that the secret realm is another world? To put it bluntly, it’s just a home built by the strong.”

“Home?”Qin Yu frowned.

Wan guqiong said, “It’s like someone living in a villa and someone living in a shanty town. But the essence is still in this world, under this world.”

“The mystic realm is just a space created by oneself. This space is not stable. Compared to the real world, the difference is like heaven and earth.”

“If you are strong enough, you can shatter a mystic realm.”

Qin Yu suddenly understood.

“Then who is this guardian? What kind of strength is he?” Qin Yu was puzzled.

Yao Meng smiled and said, “According to rumors, a guardian is someone who protects a world. Those who can become a guardian are all top-notch people. Their strength is unimaginable.”

Qin Yu touched his chin and said with puzzlement, “Then who is the person who chose the Guardian?”

Yao Meng and Wan Guqiong pointed at the sky at the same time.

“The Heavenly Dao?” Qin Yu said in surprise.

“That’s right.” Wan guqiong nodded.

“Of course, these are all rumors. There’s another saying that the dao protector is only powerful because he has the responsibility to protect a world. That’s why he’s called the Dao Protector.”

“That’s right. After all, the stronger you are, the greater the responsibility.” Yao Meng also nodded.

Qin Yu fell into silence, not saying anything for a long time.

“The two of you, do you know who this guardian is?” Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

Yao Meng didn’t say anything, but looked at Wan guqiong.

Wan guqiong smiled and said, “I do have a portrait of the Guardian at home. If you want to see it, I can take you to see it.”

“Really?” Qin Yu hurriedly stood up.

Wan Gu Qiong nodded and said, “Of course. If you are willing, we can leave now.”

“To the Mystic Realm?” Qin Yu asked.

“That’s right.” Wan Gu Qiong nodded slightly.

Hearing this, Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Qin Yu knew nothing about the mystic realm that Wan Gu Qiong mentioned.

No one knew if there was a martial saint in this mystic realm.

More importantly, Qin Yu did not dare to guarantee Wan Gu Qiong’s intentions. If he went, he would not be able to return.

“Mr.. Wan, why don’t you bring this portrait out?” Qin Yu smiled.

Chapter 828: Chapter 828, the techniques of the Hong Yi sect

Upon hearing Qin Yu’s words, a subtle smile flashed across Wan Gu Qiong’s face.

“Qin Yu, are you that cautious?” Wan Gu Qiong asked.

“I’m afraid of being lied to, so I have to be cautious.” Qin Yu did not hide anything.

Wan Gu Qiong thought for a moment and said, “Alright, I’ll take a photo with my phone and send it to you.”

“Thank you very much.”Qin Yu bowed.

After that, Qin Yu didn't stay any longer. He said goodbye to the two of them and left the Yao family home. He hurried towards the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Although Qin Yu was very confident in the pavilion master and Jiang he, he was still worried that they would be snatched away.

He rushed all the way to Qinghe town.

As soon as he got off the car, Qin Yu sensed that something was wrong.

The surrounding internal Qi looked extremely calm, but this calmness seemed to contain a hidden killing intent.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and then said coldly, “Since you're here, Why Are You Hiding? Come out.”

Before he finished his words, several figures walked out from the darkness.

“Qin Yu, we meet again.”

The person who spoke was the elder of the Hong Yi sect, Shen Yichun!

There were four people beside him!

The aura of these four people couldn't be considered powerful, but their every move carried a strange internal Qi.

“Shen Yichun, I let you run away last time. I didn't expect you to dare to come again,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Shen Yichun smiled faintly and said, "I did underestimate you last time, but this time, we have prepared a foolproof plan."

"Is that so?" Qin Yu's face became even colder.

"Qin Yu, our Hong clan is quite interested in you. As I said, join us so that you can reunite with Yan Ruoxue. What do you think?" Shen Yichun said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu couldn't help but sneer, "A bunch of treacherous people. I gave you a chance, but in the end, you schemed against me. Now you still have the face to say such words?"

"Aren't you also wary of us?" Shen Yichun snorted lightly.

"Qin Yu, as long as you agree to join us, I can make the decision and give you three secret realms!"

"With your current condition, what you lack the most is qi/spiritual energy, right? The secret realms should be very important to you, right?"

Qin Yu said in a low voice, "You're right, the secret realms are indeed very important to me."

"If I had three secret realms, it would be enough to support me to step into the half-step martial saint realm."

"However, a gentleman loves money and has his way. I don't think there's a need for a sect like yours to work together."

Shen Yichun's expression instantly turned cold.

“Then I won’t waste any more words with you. Hand over Yan Ruoxue and Zheng Ke!” Shen Yichun said coldly.

“Stop Dreaming.” Qin Yu said with slight ridicule.

As he spoke, the internal Qi on Qin Yu’s body rose rapidly.

At this moment, the power of a martial saint was fully displayed.

“I can use you guys to try out my new technique.” Qin Yu squinted his eyes and said.

However, at this moment, Shen Yichun took a step back.

“Qin Yu, I’m not stupid. You have the power of a martial saint. Of course, I have to avoid the edge for now.” Shen Yichun said lightly.

“The four of them are your opponents.”

Before he had finished speaking, the four of them immediately took a step forward.

Their bodies emitted a strange internal Qi. This internal Qi was filled with pressure.

Soon after, the four of them took out a token at the same time!

There were complicated talismans carved on this token. Rays of light emitted from it.

In just a moment, the space around Qin Yu became extremely strange.

The spiritual power in Qin Yu’s body was instantly suppressed!

Qin Yu frowned and said coldly, “What kind of technique is this?”

Shen Yichun laughed loudly and said, “This technique is specially used to deal with a half-step martial saint. In this space, your internal Qi will be suppressed!”

“In other words, in this space, you are just an ordinary person and can’t use any spiritual power!”

Qin Yu frowned. He clenched his fist and tried to use the technique, but he failed.

“There’s such a strange technique?” Qin Yu could not help but be a little surprised.

Shen Yichun sneered and said, “Hong Yi sect is a sect that has been around for hundreds of years. Its foundation is beyond your imagination!”

“Do it, kill him!”

Following Shen Yichun’s order, these people quickly rushed towards Qin Yu!

With killing techniques in their hands, they approached Qin Yu from four tricky angles and went straight for Qin Yu’s vital points!

These four people were extremely fast, and Qin Yu had nowhere to hide!

“Boom!”

The four spells fiercely hit Qin Yu’s body!

A puff of thick smoke billowed up, covering his vision!

“Humph, you don’t know what’s good for you.” Shen Yichun couldn’t help but sneer.

“Take his body back. The higher-ups want it.”

As soon as Shen Yichun finished his words, his face changed drastically.

The four people were sent flying, and their chests caved in!

Shen Yichun’s face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, “How is this possible? ! Did the spells fail? !”

“Do you think that by suppressing my spiritual power, I will be at the mercy of others?” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Elder Shen, the strength of this child’s physical body... is too terrifying!” One of them said with difficulty.

Shen Yichun’s expression became even more unsightly.

Although these four people were not considered top-notch experts, they were all at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm!

Four peak of the Martial Marquis realm, yet they could not defeat Qin Yu, who had his cultivation suppressed?

“My spiritual power has indeed been suppressed, but my physical body has not changed.” Qin Yu clenched his fist.

“I’m afraid these few good-for-nothings won’t be able to kill me.”

Shen Yichun narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a low voice, “I’m afraid the martial saint’s power has even changed his physical body.”

Just as Shen Yichun had said, Qin Yu's current physical body was not even weaker than a martial saint!

"Fortunately, I was prepared." Shen Yichun's lips curled into a sneer.

He extended his palm and a broken blade appeared in his hand.

"A martial saint's weapon?" Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

Under the situation where his spiritual power was suppressed, it was difficult for Qin Yu to resist a martial saint's weapon.

Especially when the person controlling the martial saint's weapon was a half-step martial saint!

Shen Yichun held this sharp blade and said indifferently, "This is not an ordinary martial saint weapon, but a killing weapon. Its power is far above that of an ordinary martial saint weapon!"

Qin Yu felt a trace of a dangerous aura coming from the internal Qi.

He frowned and immediately clenched his fists, trying to break through this formation!

However, this formation was unbreakable. No matter how hard Qin Yu tried, he could not use even a bit of the spiritual power in his body!

"Go to hell!"

Shen Yichun let out an angry roar. He grabbed the broken blade with both of his hands, and his internal Qi surged toward the broken blade!

A trace of extremely powerful killing intent immediately spread out from the broken blade!

This killing intent was extremely terrifying, and it was also stained with a strong bloody aura!

“Go to hell!”

Shen Yichun grabbed the broken blade and hacked it fiercely toward Qin Yu!

Rays of light mixed with the martial saint’s internal Qi and killing intent hacked toward Qin Yu!

Chapter 829: Chapter 829 Cleave!

That Sharp Blade brought with it a soaring radiance as it headed straight for Qin Yu’s glabella!

At this moment, Qin Yu had no way to dodge and could only clench his fist to receive the blow!

“Boom!”

The instant the two collided, the heaven and earth were instantly stirred up!

As for Qin Yu’s figure, he was directly pushed back.

The bones of his hand were shattered, and traces of blood flowed out.

His internal organs seemed to have received a great impact at that moment, and blood kept pouring out of his mouth.

“He’s not dead?” Shen Yichun’s face was full of surprise.

Qin Yu was scared from the ground. He looked at his body, and white marks appeared on his body.

“Damn it...”Qin Yu couldn’t help but clench his teeth.

He took a deep breath and looked at the four tokens coldly.

The tokens followed him like a shadow and enveloped Qin Yu, making him unable to use his spiritual power.

“As long as I break these four tokens, I should be able to do it,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thinking of this, he shouted angrily and immediately shot out, grabbing the token directly!

But what surprised Qin Yu was that his palm actually went through the token directly!

“Hahaha!”

Shen Yichun, who was not far away, could not help but laugh out loud when he saw this.

“Fool, this token has already transformed into a spirit body and exists in your body. If you want to break it, Dream On!”Shen Yichun sneered repeatedly.

Qin Yu frowned tightly.

From the looks of it, this technique was somewhat similar to the previous moves of Han Gong.

“I understand,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. He used the internal Qi in his body with all his might in an attempt to break through this barrier!

“It’s useless,” Shen Yichun said with a cold smile.

“This token was passed down from the ancestors. Its technique is not something a junior like you can imagine.”

Qin Yu ignored Shen Yichun’s bullsh * T. Layers of sweat appeared on his forehead, and the veins on his arms bulged like dragons!

“Ah! !”

With Qin Yu’s furious roars, a faint layer of golden light appeared on his body!

Seeing this scene, Shen Yichun’s expression changed drastically!

“Could it be that he really wants to break through this token? !” Shen Yichun thought to himself.

He didn’t dare to waste any more time and immediately activated the broken saber in his hand!

“Ah! ! !”

Qin Yu roared furiously. At this moment, his physical body was unleashed to the maximum. All the veins on his body bulged out and it was a shocking sight!

“Boom!”

Along with a loud sound, a golden light that soared to the sky erupted from Qin Yu’s body!

At this moment, spiritual power also surged out like a spring!

Qin Yu's body emitted an intense killing intent and a terrifying internal Qi spread out rapidly.

“If I didn't have this martial saint's power as my foundation, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to do anything with this token.”Qin Yu thought to himself.

Not far away, Shen Yichun's expression was extremely ugly. He had never expected that this token would actually collapse!

“Go to hell!”Shen Yichun grabbed the broken blade in his hand and swung it at Qin Yu!

Qin Yu's body trembled as waves of peaceful Qi spread out from his body.

The moment this Qi appeared, Qin Yu's body seemed to be plated with a layer of golden light! At the same time, Qin Yu's internal Qi was also coated with a layer of golden light!

This technique was the heaven-grade technique that Qin Yu had learned in the scripture depository, the Vajra sacred physique!

With the support of the Vajra sacred physique, Qin Yu's body had reached another level.

Qin Yu clenched his fist, and with a posture that could crush a dead branch, he directly smashed forward!

“Boom!”

The power that could destroy the world exploded at this moment!

The killing intent from the broken blade was directly dispersed!

“Deng Deng Deng!”

The power spread toward Shen Yichun and forced him back a few steps!

Shen Yichun thought that something was wrong and turned around to leave.

However, Qin Yu would not give him the chance. She immediately took a step forward and blocked Shen Yichun’s way!

“I let you escape last time. This time, I won’t make the same mistake again,” Qin Yu said coldly.

After he finished speaking, Qin Yu clenched his fingers and directly locked this space!

Qin Yu didn’t have much control over spatial arts.

He relied on the tyrannical brute force brought by the power of a martial saint!

Shen Yichun’s face turned cold and he said coldly, “What? Do you still want to kill me?”

Qin Yu did not answer his question, “Speaking of which, I haven’t tried the golden core of a half-step martial saint...”

Shen Yichun’s brows suddenly tightened!

This kid had actually set his eyes on his golden core!

“I am a half-step martial saint, how can you kill me just because you want to!” Shen Yichun shouted.

“So what if you can recover your spiritual power? Today, I will fight you to the death!”

The great battle broke out at this moment!

As an elder of the Hong Yi sect, Shen Yichun had countless spells under his control!

However, Qin Yu did not have any fancy moves. He only had a pair of iron fists that could break through ten thousand spells!

The sky rumbled continuously. In the blink of an eye, both sides had exchanged dozens of moves.

Qin Yu's moves were wide open and wide. Relying on his fierce physical body and the Vajra sacred physique technique, he completely gave up.

After several hundred moves, Shen Yichun's internal Qi began to gradually wither.

However, Qin Yu became more and more courageous as he fought. His fighting spirit was overflowing!

“No, if this continues, I will definitely die here!” Shen Yichun already had the intention to retreat.

He gritted his teeth and immediately held the broken blade in his hand. He slashed towards the surrounding space, looking to find a way out for himself!

However, at this moment, Qin Yu took a step forward and used his physical body to block this attack!

The sharp blade landed on Qin Yu's chest, leaving a deep gash.

Fresh blood flowed down his chest.

This couldn't help but make Shen Yichun's heart skip a beat!

“Are... Are You Crazy!” A trace of fear flashed in Shen Yichun's eyes!

In order to prevent himself from escaping, he actually used his physical body to block!

Qin Yu touched his chest and sneered, “You want to run? Since you're here, you should stay!”

With that, Qin Yu charged at Shen Yichun again!

This desperate fighting style had completely frightened Shen Yichun, and his heart became more and more flustered.

As a result, he had more and more flaws. Qin Yu's fists kept smashing on his body!

“One punch can break ten thousand spells!”

Accompanied by Qin Yu's angry roar, a monstrous killing intent condensed in Qin Yu's palm!

At this moment, Shen Yichun felt an intense sense of danger!

He pulled out his broken blade and attempted to block it, but it was already too late!

This punch poured down on his ears and body without holding back!

“Boom!”

Shen Yichun's body crashed fiercely into the ground!

His bones were almost shattered, but as a half-step martial saint, he was still extremely clear-headed.

“Qin Yu, i...”

Shen Yichun was about to speak, but Qin Yu had already walked over.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed Shen Yichun's dantian!

This sharp pain immediately caused Shen Yichun to almost collapse!

He stretched out his hand to stop him, but Qin Yu grabbed his wrist!

Shen Yichun watched helplessly as Qin Yu forcefully dug out his golden core from his dantian!

The jindan shone in Qin Yu's hand. This jindan was the size of half a palm!

Chapter 830: Chapter 830, the unforeseen event of the immortal slaying sect

This was the largest golden core Qin Yu had ever seen!

“As expected of a half-step martial saint. The golden core is actually the same size.”Qin Yu licked his lips, his face filled with greed.

And this expression was undoubtedly like a demon to the dying Shen Yichun.

“Qin Yu, you...”Shen Yichun opened his mouth, his face filled with despair.

Qin Yu looked at Shen Yichun coldly and said, "Don't worry. Sooner or later, I will completely eradicate Hong Yi sect."

After saying this, Qin Yu raised his hand and slapped Shen Yichun to death.

After killing Shen Yichun, Qin Yu put away his golden core.

He couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

Obviously, Qin Yu was also injured in the fight just now.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. After thinking for a while, Qin Yu finally put away Shen Yichun's corpse.

After returning to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, Qin Yu went straight to the pavilion master's building.

This time, the pavilion master surprisingly didn't Blame Qin Yu.

"What's wrong with you?" Seeing Qin Yu's attitude, the pavilion master couldn't help but frown.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "It's Shen Yichun from the Hong Yi sect."

"Shen Yichun?"

Hearing this name, the pavilion master's expression couldn't help but change slightly.

"En, he has already been killed by me." Qin Yu threw Shen Yichun's body on the ground.

Seeing this scene, the pavilion master was even more shocked, but he quickly calmed down.

“I didn’t expect that the famous Shen Yichun would die at the hands of a junior.”The Pavilion Master couldn’t help but shake his head.

Qin Yu didn’t continue this topic and instead asked, “Pavilion Master, how is Ruoxue?”

“Don’t worry, she’s fine. Her vital signs are very stable,”the pavilion master said.

“Where is she now? I want to see her,”Qin Yu said.

The pavilion master nodded slightly, “Follow me.”

Qin Yu followed behind the Pavilion Master and came all the way to the secret chamber.

In this secret chamber, Yan Ruoxue was still soaking in the medicinal bath.

The rich medicinal fragrance mixed with Yan Ruoxue’s body fragrance and emitted a unique fragrance.

Qin Yu walked to Yan Ruoxue and half-knelt in front of the medicinal pool. He said with a gentle expression, “During this period of time, have a good sleep. You should also rest.”

After saying that, Qin Yu stood up and looked at the pavilion master. He bowed and said, “Pavilion Master, I’m Afraid I’ll have to trouble you for this period of time. However, I think it won’t take too long.”

The pavilion master said in surprise, “What do you mean?”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “The news that Yan Ruoxue is here with you will be spread out sooner or later. When that time comes, someone will definitely come after hearing the news.”

The pavilion master did not deny this.

“I know that you are powerful, but it’s hard for two fists to fight against four hands. No one knows what kind of forces those forces will deploy,”Qin Yu continued.

“So?”The pavilion master asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “I plan to find a secret realm and hide Ruoxue there for the time being.”

“Secret realm?”This could not help but make the pavilion master somewhat surprised.

Even the powerful Divine Alchemist Pavilion did not have a secret realm. It was not so easy to find a secret realm.

A trace of viciousness flashed in Qin Yu’s eyes.

He said coldly, “I know of a secret realm in Qing City.”

If it were not for Shen Yichun’s arrival, Qin Yu would have almost forgotten about the secret realm in Qing city.

Since they had not given up their evil intentions, Qin Yu would naturally not let them go.

Although that secret realm did not have much qi/spiritual energy, it was a good choice to call it a hiding place.

“Your little girlfriend needs to change her medicine every day. If she changes the place, I’m afraid it won’t be convenient,”the pavilion master said with a frown.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu was immediately a little worried.

That’s right. Qin Yu didn’t have the time to take care of Yan Ruoxue all the time now.

“Let her stay here for now. No one knows for the time being,”said the pavilion master.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “That’s the only way.”

Qin Yu was not in a hurry to leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. Instead, he went to the dungeon and found Zheng Ke.

If he wanted to open the secret realm of Qing city, he would definitely need Zheng Ke’s help.

After arriving at the dungeon, Qin Yu bent down and looked at Zheng Ke, who was no longer human.

“How is it? Haven’t you thought it through?”Qin Yu said with some amusement.

Zheng Ke glanced at Qin Yu coldly and sneered, “Qin Yu, you won’t get anything from me. Stop Dreaming!”

Qin Yu was not in a hurry. He smiled faintly and said, “Zheng Ke, I now understand why you are so stubborn. You think that the Hong Yi sect will definitely come to save you, right?”

Zheng Ke snorted and did not say anything.

Qin Yu continued, "You are right. The Hong Yi sect will definitely come to save you, and they are already here."

Hearing this, Zheng Ke's eyes immediately flashed with a glimmer of light.

"The position of the person who came isn't low. It's actually elder Shen Yichun of the Hong Yi sect. TSK TSK, looks like you're very important to them," Qin Yu said.

Zheng ke coldly said, "What exactly do you want to say?"

Qin Yu didn't answer this question. With a thought, Shen Yichun's corpse landed in front of Zheng Ke.

"He did come to save you, but unfortunately, he's already dead," Qin Yu said coldly.

Zheng Ke's expression suddenly changed drastically!

He grabbed Shen Yichun's corpse and looked left and right. A trace of despair appeared on his face.

To Zheng Ke, this was undoubtedly the destruction of Hope!

"Shen Yichun is already dead. No one can come to save you," Qin Yu said coldly.

"What you rely on no longer exists. But if you're willing to tell me how to open the mystic realm, I might give you a chance to live," Qin Yu said coldly.

Zheng Ke acted as if he didn't hear him. He grabbed Shen Yichun's corpse and didn't speak for a long time.

Qin Yu wasn't in a hurry. He glanced at Zheng Ke and said, "Zheng Ke, I'll only give you one last day to consider. If you're still so stubborn tomorrow, I'll send you on your way."

"At the same time, I'll tell you that if I can kill Shen Yichun, I can kill most of the people of the Hong Yi sect."

"I don't believe that you are the only person in the Hong family who knows how to open the secret realm."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and walked out of the dungeon.

After leaving the dungeon, Qin Yu planned to spend the day with Yan Ruoxue.

At this moment, Qin Yu's phone rang.

The caller was none other than the handlebar mustache.

Qin Yu picked up the phone and said, "How is it? has the formation been set up?"

The man with the handlebar mustache said with a strange voice, "The formation has been set up, but..."

"But what?" Qin Yu frowned.

The man with the handlebar mustache said in a deep voice, "But something happened to the immortal slaying sect. It's completely different from what we saw last time."

“Something happened? What Happened?” Qin Yu immediately frowned.

Chapter 831: Chapter 831, the method to open the secret realm

The mustached man on the other end said, “The corpses of the slaughtering immortal sect seem to have been resurrected.”

Qin Yu’s eyelids twitched!

“The corpses of the Slaughtering Immortal sect have been resurrected? Haven’t those corpses already turned into ashes?” Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

The mustached man grunted and continued, “I suspect that these corpses came from the underground of the Slaughtering Immortal sect.”

“In other words, what we saw was the surface of the Church of the massacre immortal, while the real corpses were buried underground.”

This couldn’t help but make Qin Yu feel a strong sense of danger!

The corpses of the Church of the massacre immortal were all at the level of mighty figures!

If someone could resurrect the corpses of the Church of the Massacre Immortal, then no one would be able to stop them!

“I’ll tell you when I get back,” said the moustache man.

“Okay,” Qin Yu agreed and hung up the phone.

He stood there and thought for a moment, then said in a low voice, “Forget it. Even if he is really resurrected, the first person to have a headache is the JINGDU martial arts association.”

Moreover, there was a mysterious guardian.

The next day.

Qin Yu went to the dungeon again and found Zheng Ke.

In a short night, Zheng Ke seemed to have changed into a different person, as if he had aged dozens of years.

Once a person lost hope, he would lose all his energy and spirit.

“How is it? Have you thought it through?” Qin Yu said indifferently.

Zheng Ke hurriedly raised his head to look at Qin Yu and said, “You will really let me go, right?”

“Absolutely,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Zheng Ke gritted his teeth. He took out the token from his pocket and handed it to Qin Yu.

“What exactly is this token?” Qin Yu sized up the token in his hand. He couldn't help but have some doubts on his face.

Zheng ke said, “This token is used to explore mystic realm Daoist techniques.”

“Mystic Realm Daoist techniques?” Qin Yu gestured for Zheng Ke to continue.

“Mystic Realms are small worlds created by almighties, but their essence still depends on this world.”

“To put it bluntly, what they rely on is to create a new path in their dao techniques to open up another world.”

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, “In other words, this mystic realm is actually woven from Complex Dao Techniques?”

“Smart.”Zheng Ke nodded.

“This token is to understand this complex dao technique.”

“As long as we understand the DAO technique, we can use the DAO technique to find a way to open it.”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “Then don’t waste time. Teach me quickly.”

Zheng Ke shook his head and said, “There are thousands of Taoist skills, and the Taoist skills used to create the secret realm are naturally countless and extremely complicated.”

“It’s impossible for you to learn it in a short time.”

“To put it bluntly, the method we control is to open the secret realm in different ways. You have to learn the ways one by one, use the token to find the Taoist skills, and then use the corresponding ways to open the secret realm.”

“We have a professional term for this way, it’s called the secret key.”

Although Zheng Ke’s description was not clear, Qin Yu still understood a general idea.

Just like the key to the door, one had to find the TAO technique to set up the secret realm, but use the key to open it.

“How many secret keys are there?”Qin Yu asked.

Zheng ke said, “Countless, I control about 3,600 kinds.”

“It is said that the most powerful mystic realm master in the world controls 108,000 types.”

“The gap is so Big?”Qin Yu could not help but frown.

These words undoubtedly made Zheng Ke extremely unhappy.

He snorted coldly and said, “Don’t underestimate these 3,600 types. These 3,600 types are enough to deal with most mystic realms.”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Then how long have you studied?”

Zheng Ke stretched out three fingers and said, “A whole 30 years.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

“It takes 30 years to master 3,600 types?”Qin Yu’s face was full of shock.

Zheng ke nodded and said, “That’s right. Learning the secret key can not be accomplished overnight. It’s a slow process.”

“Learn one secret key today, and learn five tomorrow. Slowly stack them up.”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes. He looked at Zheng ke suspiciously and said, “Are you deliberately stalling for time in order to survive?”

Zheng Ke was stunned for a moment, then he snorted and said, “There is indeed such a reason, but even if you have extraordinary talent, you will need at least five or even ten years to learn it.”

“I don’t have that much time. Is there any rough way to directly open the secret realm?”Qin Yu asked.

Zheng Ke shook his head and said, “No, I said that I can only use the token to find the secret key corresponding to the Daoist technique and then use the secret key to open the secret realm.”

“This so-called secret key is just a string of spells, right?”Qin Yu asked.

“That’s right.”Zheng Ke nodded.

“Of course, if you are strong enough, you can naturally use brute force to break open the secret realm,”Zheng Ke said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “Don’t say that kind of nonsense.”

He sized up Zheng Ke and said, “That means I have to take you with me and slowly learn your secret key, right?”

“Yes.”Zheng Ke nodded.

Qin Yu glanced at Zheng Ke. This kid didn’t seem to be lying.

In this case, it wouldn’t be so easy for Qin Yu to kill Zheng Ke.

Qin Yu couldn’t afford to waste five years to learn the secret key.

“It seems that I can only keep you by my side,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu raised his finger and placed a mark between Zheng Ke's eyebrows.

"Let me tell you, I can spare your life, but you must work for me," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Okay!" Zheng Ke agreed without thinking.

"If you dare to betray me, I will destroy you."

Zheng Ke said sarcastically, "I'm afraid I Can't return to the Hong family now."

Qin Yu didn't say any more nonsense. He pulled Zheng Ke out of the dungeon.

"Go and wash yourself. Come with me to Qing City later," Qin Yu said.

After Zheng Ke took a shower, Qin Yu prepared another set of clothes for him.

After all the preparations were done, Qin Yu said goodbye to the pavilion master, then took Zheng Ke and headed straight to Qing city.

After a few trips, Qin Yu and Zheng Ke finally arrived at Qing city.

"You're looking for the secret realm of the Hong Yi sect, right?" Zheng Ke asked.

Qin Yu nodded and sneered, "The Hong Yi sect has bullied me repeatedly. Now they're actually scheming against my wife. Do they really think I'm made of mud?"

Zheng Ke did not say anything. He leaned against the car and closed his eyes slightly.

They arrived at the vicinity of the mystic realm.

The moment the two of them got off the car, Qin Yu met a familiar person.

This person was none other than Su Qian, who had invited him previously.

“Qin Yu?” Upon seeing Qin Yu, Su Qian took the initiative to come up and greet him.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and suddenly reached out his hand, grabbing Su Qian’s snow-white neck!

Chapter 832: Chapter 832, I’ m here to kill

The huge force instantly lifted Su Qian up.

Su Qian’s face flushed red as he struggled non-stop. His eyes were filled with pain and fear.

“You still dare to appear in front of me?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Su Qian said with difficulty, “I... Don’t understand... What are you saying...”

“Don’t understand? As a member of the Hong clan, how can you not understand?” Qin Yu said coldly.

Su Qian kept Patting Qin Yu's arm and said in pain, "I . . . Really Don't understand..."

Qin Yu saw that she didn't seem to be lying, so he let go of her hand.

Su Qian, who was able to breathe, desperately breathed in the fresh air.

She looked at Qin Yu and said, "What exactly do you mean?"

"Hong Yimen plotted against me. Are you sure you didn't Know?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

"Plotted against you? Didn't they help you bring her out?" Su Qian asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu glanced at Zheng Ke and said, "Do you know her?"

"No," Zheng Ke said expressionlessly.

Qin Yu said in a low voice, "Maybe this Su Qian really didn't know."

"Take me to the Hong Yi sect," qin yu said to Su Qian.

Su Qian stood up from the ground and said with some hidden bitterness, "He attacked me right away. Why should I take you there..."

"If you really didn't know, I can apologize to you," Qin Yu said.

Su Qian said in a low voice, "Who cares about your apology?"

Although she said that, she still led Qin Yu in the direction of the mystic realm.

The three of them arrived at the entrance of the mystic realm.

Su Qian did not enter the mystic realm in the same way as before.

She could only take out her phone to inform Song Shan.

A few minutes later.

Rays of light flashed like ripples in front of the two of them.

Then, he saw Song Shan walk out of the mystic realm.

He was about to speak, but when he saw Qin Yu beside Su Qian, his expression changed drastically. Without saying a word, he directly closed the entrance of the Mystic Realm!

Su Qian was dumbstruck. She glanced at Qin Yu and said, “What... What’s going on?”

Qin Yu did not explain. Instead, he turned to look at Zheng Ke and said, “You can open this mystic realm, right?”

Zheng ke nodded and said, “En, this is only the most ordinary and simplest mystic realm. The secret key is also extremely simple.”

“Then don’t waste time. Help me open it.”Qin Yu took a step back.

Zheng Ke walked in front of the mystic realm. He took out his token and began to search for the mystic realm’s dao techniques.

Although Zheng Ke was also a member of the Hong family, he knew nothing about this mystic realm.

At this moment, in the mystic realm, Song Shan was desperately running towards Ning Kun’s office.

“Mr. Ning, something bad has happened!” Song Shan panted and pushed the door open.

Ning Kun glanced at him and said coldly, “What’s the matter? Why are you making such a fuss?”

Song Shan swallowed his saliva and said, “That Qin Yu is here! He’s at the entrance of the mystic realm. I almost let him in just now!”

“Qin Yu?” Ning Kun suddenly stood up and a trace of worry flashed across his face.

Ning Kun knew very well that Qin Yu came here this time to settle the score.

“Don’t worry, he can’t open this Mystic Realm.” Guan zu walked forward and said lightly.

“Mr. Ning, what are you afraid of? This is a mystic realm. Without our permission, who can enter?”

Ning Kun glanced at him and felt slightly relieved.

But after thinking for a while, Ning Kun finally decided to go to his immediate superior to discuss it.

“You guys stay here and guard. If that Qin Yu really comes, you guys think of a way to stall him,” said Ning Kun.

Guan zu sneered, “He is an outsider. How can he enter?”

Ning Kun did not say anything and quickly walked towards the black-robed man’s room.

He arrived at the black-robed man's room.

The moment the door opened, Ning Kun anxiously said, "Not good, that Qin Yu came looking for us! He's guarding outside the Secret Realm Now!"

Hearing this, the black-robed man suddenly stood up.

A trace of fear flashed across his face, and he unconsciously took two steps back.

"Sir, What's Wrong?" Ning Kun could not help but feel puzzled.

"That Qin Yu is still outside the mystic realm. He shouldn't be able to enter, right?"

The black-robed man did not say a word, but cold sweat was dripping down his forehead.

A few minutes later, the black-robed man braced himself and said, "Mystic Realm Master Zheng Ke is in his hands..."

"Mystic Realm Master?" Ning Kun's expression immediately changed drastically!

The black-robed man pretended to be calm and said, "Think of a way to stabilize him first. I need some time to use a secret technique to deal with him."

Ning Kun hurriedly nodded and said, "Sir, don't worry. I understand!"

After saying this, Ning Kun turned around and walked out.

After Ning Kun left, the black-robed man's expression completely darkened.

"I can't just sit here and wait for death." The black-robed man took a deep breath.

"If Qin Yu can come to Qing city at this time, it means that elder Shen is already dead."

"Even elder Shen died at his hands. What right do I have to fight him?!"

It turned out that this black-robed man did not have any secret techniques at all.

All he could think of was to run away quickly!

Outside the mystic realm.

Zheng Ke quickly opened the mystic realm.

"Wow, how did you do it?!" Su Qian was stunned.

Qin Yu glanced at her and didn't explain. Instead, he said, "Come in with me."

"Okay." Su Qian didn't think too much. He immediately followed Qin Yu into the mystic realm.

As the three of them entered, the entrance slowly disappeared.

The moment they stepped into the mystic realm, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown slightly.

Compared to the second mystic realm of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, this place was indeed too shabby.

Not only was there no rich qi/spiritual energy, even the buildings inside were in a mess.

“This is a low-level mystic realm. There’s nothing strange about it.”Zheng Ke seemed to have noticed Qin Yu’s confusion.

“Thank you,”Qin Yu grunted and then strode towards the hall.

In the hall, Ning Kun was sitting there drinking tea, waiting for Qin Yu’s arrival.

In the entire hall, there were several martial marquises standing, and Song Shan and Guan zu were standing behind Ning Kun.

Soon, Qin Yu brought Su Qian to the hall.

As soon as they entered, Ning Kun said enthusiastically, “Qin Yu, why are you here? Why didn’t you inform me when you came!”

“That’s right, that’s right, so that we can go and Welcome You!”Song Shan also said with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced at him. Without saying anything, he slapped song Shan in the air and directly shattered his head!

The sudden change of events immediately caused the entire hall to Panic!

Ancestor Guan’s face was filled with shock and turned into fear!

“Qin Yu, you... What do you mean by this?”Ning Kun gritted his teeth and braced himself to say.

Qin Yu looked at Ning Kun coldly and said, “Stop pretending. I’m not here to negotiate with you.. I’m here to kill you.”

Chapter 833: Chapter 833, occupying the Mystic Realm

He had slapped the extraordinary song Shan to death with a raise of his hand. This move had undoubtedly shocked everyone present.

And Qin Yu’s words made Ning Kun’s face turn black.

Although he wanted to flare up, he recalled what the black-robed man had said and ultimately endured it.

“Qin Yu, I know that song Shan and Guan zu have offended you, but there’s no need for you to raise your hand and kill people,”said Ning Kun.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, “The two of them are just small fry. I don’t care about them at all.”

“You should know clearly what your Hong family has done. Don’t play dumb.”

Ning Kun pretended to be dumb and said, “Qin Yu, what do you mean? Why don’t I Understand?”

“You don’t need to understand. You only know that I will kill all of you today.”Qin Yu’s body emitted a strong murderous aura.

Ning Kun hurriedly waved his hand and said, “Qin Yu, I’m afraid that there’s some misunderstanding between us. Don’t be Rash!”

Qin Yu didn't say a word. The only response he received was a palm strike!

A loud bang immediately erupted in the hall! Dust and dust rose up and crushed stones flew everywhere!

Ning Kun hurriedly retreated to the side. He glared at Qin Yu and shouted, "Qin Yu, don't go too far! Don't think that I'm really afraid of You!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Go Too Far? Have you ever thought of going too far when you schemed against me?"

Ning Kun gritted his teeth and immediately shouted, "So let's attack together and kill this Qin Yu!"

In an instant, everyone stepped out!

In the entire mystic realm, a total of eight martial marquises jumped out!

These martial marquises had extraordinary strength, and their coordination could be said to be perfect!

"Qin Yu, you're right. Our Hong Clan has never treated you as a partner! All of our goals are to get Yan Ruoxue!" Ning Kun simply tore open his face and sneered.

Guan zu even shouted, "When you used my name to cause trouble everywhere, did you ever think whether I would agree or not!"

Qin Yu ridiculed, "Use your name? You really think highly of yourself."

“No need to say more. Let’s attack together and kill him!”Ning Kun said coldly.

At this moment, Qin Yu’s figure suddenly floated into the air.

He coldly glanced at everyone present and grinned, “Eight more golden cores...”

“Arrogant!”These words undoubtedly infuriated everyone!

The group of people immediately controlled their spells and rushed towards Qin Yu!

Meanwhile, Qin Yu, who was in mid-air, put his palms together and muttered.

Seeing this scene, Ning Kun could not help but laugh out loud, “What, now you know fear? It’s useless to beg Buddha, why don’t you come and beg me instead!”

Just as Ning Kun was laughing out loud, Qin Yu’s body suddenly emitted rays of peaceful golden light!

At a glance, he looked like an eminent monk who had obtained it!

“HMM? What kind of spell is this?”Ning Kun frowned slightly.

This peaceful aura did not have the slightest deterrent force. Instead, it made people feel a surge of excitement.

It was precisely because of this reason that they had overlooked the lethality of this spell!

“Buzz!”

Qin Yu raised his palm and lightly slapped it forward.

“Thousand hands of the Gods and Buddhas!”

Accompanied by Qin Yu’s low moan, thousands of golden palms covered the sky and earth as they slapped over!

That palm carried a peaceful aura, but under this peaceful aura, there was an incomparably powerful killing intent!

“Not good!” Guan zu was the first to feel that something was wrong. He hurriedly pulled out his longsword and abruptly slashed towards the palm that was slapping towards him!

However, this palm directly pierced through Guan zu’s Longsword and slammed heavily onto Guan Zu’s chest!

Guan zu’s chest instantly sank down, and the shape of a palm shockingly appeared on his chest!

“Pu!”

Guan zu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he took a few steps back, and his chest actually exploded!

It wasn’t just Guan Zu, none of the martial marquises present could resist it!

This god and Buddha thousand hands was an area-of-effect attack, and the densely packed palms made it impossible to dodge!

In just half a minute, these eight martial marquises’ chests were all smashed into pieces, and they fell to the ground, unable to get up!

Qin Yu looked at his own palm and said in a low voice, “As expected of a Buddhist technique, its power is so terrifying.”

Ning Kun, who was not far away, was already panicking.

He originally thought that everyone could resist for a period of time, but unexpectedly, they were all killed by Qin Yu’s palm strike!

“Damn it!”Ning Kun gritted his teeth. He seized the opportunity and ran away!

Qin Yu was not in a hurry to chase after them. Instead, he walked in front of the bodies of the eight martial marquises and dug out the golden cores in their bodies.

Su Qian, who was standing at the side, looked pale. She covered her mouth gently, her face full of shock.

Qin Yu glanced at Su Qian and said, “Are you afraid?”

Su Qian opened his mouth but could not say anything for a moment.

Qin Yu said coldly, “You’d better not get involved with this kind of organization, understand?”

Su Qian nodded in a daze. How could she dare to say anything at this time.

On the other side.

Ning Kun was desperately rushing towards the black-robed man’s room.

“Sir, sir! We can’t hold on anymore!”Ning Kun ran frantically as he ran.

He violently rushed through the door of the room and shouted, “Sir, that Qin Yu, he...”

But before he could finish, he was stunned.

In this room, where was the figure of the black-robed man ?

Looking at the empty room, Ning Kun’s face immediately turned pale, as if he had realized something!

“TSK TSK, when you led people to fight desperately, your superior took advantage of this time to sneak away. How Ridiculous.”

At this moment, Qin Yu’s voice came from behind.

Ning Kun was so scared that he sat down on the ground.

He gritted his teeth and immediately knelt in front of Qin Yu. He pleaded desperately, “Qin Yu! I know that you have great ambitions and are determined to get rid of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!”

“Right now, you are in the midst of hiring people. I, Ning Kun, may not say that I have great abilities, but I have been in the Hong Yi sect for many years and have powerful connections!”

“As long as you spare me, I, Ning Kun, am willing to be your slave and will do anything for you!”

Looking at Ning Kun who was crazily expressing his loyalty, Qin Yu sneered and said, “Do you know what your greatest significance is to me?”

Ning Kun suddenly raised his head and said, “What?”

Qin Yu pointed at the location of Ning Kun's Dantian and grinned. "It's the golden core in your body."

Before he finished his sentence, Qin Yu clenched his fingers, and his golden fist was already approaching Ning Kun's head.

Ning Kun only felt the golden color in front of him continuously magnify, and in the next second, he lost consciousness.

After killing Ning Kun, this mystic realm would officially belong to him.

"Finally, I've obtained a mystic realm." Qin Yu let out a long sigh of relief.

Although this mystic realm did not have many resources, it was an excellent place to hide and break through.

Chapter 834: Chapter 834, Yin Energy Resources

There were many houses in this mystic realm. Not to mention living in them, it was enough to support a sect.

However, the most important thing for Qin Yu right now was to hide himself. Therefore, he was only satisfied after he cleaned up this place.

'with this mystic realm, I don't have to worry too much even if my martial saint's power disappears,' Qin Yu thought to himself.

Even though he said so, Qin Yu understood that he had to increase his strength as soon as possible.

The power that came from others was not practical.

On the surface, everything seemed to be peaceful.

However, Qin Yu knew clearly that there were countless enemies hidden in the dark.

For example, Gu Xinghe, the Hong clan, and the Luo father and son from the pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The reason why they did not make a move was because they were afraid of the martial saint's power in their bodies.

After settling down, Qin Yu looked at Zheng Ke.

“How should I enter this secret realm in the future?” Qin Yu asked.

Zheng Ke said in a low voice, “If I want to enter this secret realm, I can only rely on the secret key.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said, “Only the secret key? Is there no other way? Like making a token?”

“No, we can only rely on the secret key.” Zheng Ke shook his head.

Qin Yu said worriedly, “Then isn't there a risk of this secret key being leaked?”

“That's right. Therefore, this secret key can not be easily told to others.” Zheng Ke nodded.

Qin Yu suddenly came to a realization.

No wonder there were so few people who could enter the various secret realms.

Then, Zheng Ke passed the secret key to Qin Yu.

With this secret key, Qin Yu could freely enter and exit the secret realm.

The three of them walked out of the secret realm. Qin Yu glanced at Su Qian and said, "What are your plans?"

Su Qian shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

Qin Yu replied with an "Oh" and ignored Su Qian.

"By the way, Zheng Ke, can you modify the secret key of this secret realm?" Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

Zheng Ke couldn't help but smile bitterly. "You really dare to think. If you can modify the secret key, then you can create your own mystic realm."

"That's true." Qin Yu nodded.

"You stay here for now. I'm going out for a while."

Qin Yu planned to look for the handlebar mustache.

The first reason was to see what had happened to the immortal slaying sect.

The second reason was that the handlebar mustache had traveled extensively and had seen a lot.

Qin Yu planned to rely on the handlebar mustache to accumulate the herbs and resources needed to break through.

He could feel the martial saint's power disappear from his body.

At this rate, the martial saint's power could only last for a week at most.

Qin Yu had to accumulate enough resources to break through before the martial saint's power disappeared.

After leaving Qing city, Qin Yu gave the moustache man a call.

Through their conversation, they learned that the moustache man was still in the Church of the massacre immortal. At this moment, he was setting up a formation.

Qin Yu did not waste any time and immediately rushed to the Church of the massacre immortal.

At night, Qin Yu finally arrived near the church of the massacre immortal.

At this time, the moustache man was already waiting for Qin Yu on the shore.

The handlebar mustache pointed at the dense and irregular footprints on the ground and said in a deep voice, "Did you see it?"

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu could not help but frown.

He squatted down and carefully observed the dense footprints on the ground.

Many of these footprints were in a broken state.

This was enough to prove that the footprints did not come from a normal person, but from a broken corpse.

"From these footprints, we can infer that at least dozens of corpses have been resurrected," the mustached man said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu's expression couldn't help but turn somewhat ugly.

He took a deep breath and said, "These corpses are all at the Almighty Realm. If someone intentionally uses them, it will definitely be a disaster."

"Mm." The mustached man nodded.

"Although these corpses can't be compared to the two in your hands, they are definitely not something an ordinary martial artist can compare to."

Qin Yu frowned and asked, "Just who is controlling these corpses?"

"I don't know." The mustached man shook his head.

"But what can be confirmed is that the person who can control these corpses is definitely not simple, because this kind of spell has long disappeared."

"Even for me, I can only resurrect two at most, and it will also take a lot of time and energy."

This could not help but make people feel shocked.

Even the JINGDU martial arts association could not resist this power, right?

Then, the handlebar mustache brought Qin Yu to the bottom of the sea.

On one side of the gate of the Slaughterer Immortal sect, a formation was flashing.

The two did not waste time and immediately entered the slaughterer immortal sect.

After arriving at the slaughterer immortal sect, the handlebar mustache could not help but say, “Qin Yu, the teleportation formation I set up can be seen at a glance. If you hide here, you will be discovered sooner or later.”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Of course I know.”

“Then why do you want me to set up a formation?” The mustached man couldn’t help but mutter.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “I want them to find me and deliberately disturb their sight.”

The mustached man narrowed his eyes and said, “You don’t plan to hide here at all?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded.

“Before I came here, I had already robbed a secret realm of the Hong Yi sect.”

The mustached man suddenly came to a realization.

Qin Yu didn’t continue this topic.

He looked around and saw one pit after another in the entire immortal butchers sect.

The entire immortal butchers sect was like a plowed land, with all the soil turning outward.

“Did you find anything here?” Qin Yu asked.

The mustached man shook his head and said, “I wanted to find some treasure, but unfortunately, I didn’t find any.”

Qin Yu nodded. He didn’t continue the topic. Instead, he asked, “By the way, do you know where to get the divine medicine? Or Yin Qi.”

The mustached man rolled his eyes and said, “Divine medicine? If there was such a place, I would have gone there long ago.”

“Let me tell you, divine medicine is a part of the laws of Heaven and earth. As long as it is a part of the laws, there must be a law.”

“For those top-grade divine medicine that lasts for tens of thousands of years, how many times will it appear in a cycle? It’s already good enough to get one.”

This made Qin Yu sigh slightly.

As his strength increased, Qin Yu’s requirements for herbs also became higher and higher.

Ordinary herbs had long lost their effectiveness.

“However... I do know a few places about the yin qi you mentioned.” At this moment, the mustache man changed the topic.

Qin Yu hurriedly looked at the Mustache Man and signaled him to continue.

The mustache man continued, “There are very few people in the world who can cultivate yin qi. This also leads to the fact that not many yin qi resources have been exploited. Therefore, yin qi might be easier to obtain.”

Qin Yu hurriedly said, “Where is it? Bring me there quickly.”

The Mustache Man rolled his eyes at Qin Yu and said, “Although yin qi resources are easier to obtain than Qi/spiritual energy resources, it doesn’t mean that they can be found everywhere.”

Chapter 835: Chapter 835, portrait of the Guardian

The handlebar mustache cleared his throat and said, “Places with strong yin energy are usually battlefields, but what is the most likely place to appear on the battlefields? That is naturally the treasure left behind!”

“As long as there is a treasure, there will definitely be people who will snatch it. This will also result in the resources of Yin Energy being reduced to a certain extent.”

Qin Yu said somewhat anxiously, “Don’t say such nonsense. Speak simply.”

The mustached man glanced at Qin Yu and said mysteriously, “I know of a few large-scale battlefields. Because the yin energy there is too strong, it has been sealed up. No one dares to go there.”

“Where?” Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

The mustached man shook his head and said, “Don’t think about it. Even Martial Saints can’t go to such a place.”

“It’s said that there was once a martial saint who stepped into that place. In the end, the moment he stepped in, he turned into ashes.”

Qin Yu could not help but suck in a breath of cold air when he heard this.

The little bit of hope that had just risen instantly disappeared.

“Even a martial saint turned into ashes in an instant?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“Yes.” The mustached man nodded.

“Moreover, because those few large battlefields have been sealed, the specific locations have also been lost.”

Qin Yu said dejectedly, “Isn’t that a waste of time...”

The mustached man spread his hands and said, “If cultivation is that simple, then it’s not worth much.”

Speaking of which, the most scarce resource in this era was the Qi/spiritual energy.

Most of the resources were controlled by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. The remaining resources were like the flesh of a fly, extremely few.

“Qin Yu, the real resources are still in the hands of the various aristocratic families.” At this moment, the moustache man changed the topic.

“If you’re looking for me, you might as well look for those top aristocratic families. They definitely know more than me.”

Qin Yu grunted. He looked at the moustache man and said in a low voice, “In that case, we still have to go to Jingdu.”

“Not bad.” The handlebar mustache nodded in praise.

Then, Qin Yu asked, “Where do you plan to go next? With Me? Or...”

“I’m not going with you.”The handlebar mustache rolled his eyes at Qin Yu.

“You have enemies on all sides. I don’t want to get involved with you.”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “Seriously, what are your plans?”

“Continue traveling and carry out my archaeological activities,”the mustached man said with a smile.

Qin Yu patted the mustached man’s shoulder and said, “Don’t forget me if you have any benefits. I Only Want Yin Qi, and the rest is yours.”

“Okay.”The mustached man didn’t stand on ceremony. He also needed a strong fighter.

After saying goodbye to the mustached man, Qin Yu headed straight to Jingdu.

It was already the new year, and the weather was getting colder and colder.

And in Jingdu, there was a rare heavy snowfall.

Qin Yu strolled through the heavy snow, listening to the noisy sounds around him.

The children were having snowball fights and building snowmen, and the adults on the way were cursing and swearing because of traffic jams or rear-end collisions.

Qin Yu looked at the smoke and fire around him, and for a moment, he was somewhat yearning.

“If I hadn’t stepped onto the path of cultivation, what kind of life would I be living now?” Qin Yu seemed to have a sudden realization in his heart.

His state of mind had also improved at this moment.

This couldn’t help but Surprise Qin Yu.

“No wonder those powerhouses would choose to enter the human realm when they encounter a bottleneck,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Life was full of life.

Just as Qin Yu was thinking, his phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and saw that the caller was Zhuang Teng.

He smiled on the phone and said, “Brother Qin, we’re having a dinner party. Do you want to join in the fun?”

“Dinner Party?” Qin Yu thought for a moment and agreed, “Okay, where is it?”

Zhuang teng smiled and said, “It’s at my house. I’ll send a car to pick you up later!”

“That’s not necessary. Just tell me the address,” Qin Yu agreed.

Seeing this, Zhuang Teng did not insist. After giving Qin Yu the address, he hung up the phone.

Qin Yu was about to ask these top aristocratic families for resources, but he did not expect Zhuang Teng to call.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu called a car and rushed to the Zhuang family.

By the time Qin Yu arrived at the Zhuang family, the place was already packed with people.

It had to be said that the Zhuang family was very large. The open-air Plaza was already filled with banquets.

The entrance was even filled with luxury cars. It was very obvious that other than the martial arts circle's aristocratic children, the level of the rich second generation in Jingdu had also received an invitation.

“Brother Qin.” At this moment, Chu Heng walked forward and greeted Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded to him and said with a smile, “Today is really lively.”

Chu Heng smiled and said, “Yes, today is Zhuang Teng's birthday. Every year on his birthday, he will hold a big banquet.”

“Birthday? This... I didn't have the time to prepare any gifts.” Qin Yu was a little embarrassed.

Chu Heng smiled and said, “It's okay. As long as you are here, it's enough.”

As they spoke, Chu Heng brought Qin Yu to the sofa and sat down.

The people sitting here were almost all the people that Qin Yu was familiar with.

“Brother Qin, take a seat first. I’ll go help Zhuang Teng,” said Chu Heng.

“Okay.” Qin Yu nodded slightly.

After he left, Qin Yu couldn’t help but sigh and say, “This Zhuang Teng is really an expert at socializing.”

Kong Yun, who was at the side, nodded and said, “Mm, this person’s cultivation isn’t that great, but he loves socializing and has a wide network.”

As he spoke, Yao Meng and Wan Guqiong walked over from not far away.

“Qin Yu, what a coincidence. You’re here too.” Wan guqiong smiled.

Qin Yu nodded at him as a form of greeting.

Following that, Wan guqiong greeted everyone present before his gaze finally landed on Qin Yu.

“Brother Qin, can I have a word with you?” Wan guqiong asked.

Qin Yu didn’t think too much about it. He immediately stood up and followed Wan Guqiong to the side.

The two of them came to a deserted place. Wan guqiong said, “Qin Yu, didn’t you want to look at the portrait of the Dao Guardian? I took it.”

“Oh?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. A trace of interest flashed in his eyes.

Wan guqiong took out his phone and took out a photo.

Then, he handed the phone to Qin Yu and said, “This is the photo of the Guardian.”

Qin Yu took the phone and looked at the portrait on the phone.. A trace of shock flashed across Qin Yu’s face.

Chapter 836: Chapter 836, Wan Gu Qiong’ s intentions

The Man in the portrait had a tall and straight figure, and his long hair was as black as ink. Even though it was just a portrait, it gave off an extremely oppressive feeling.

However, what was presented in the portrait was a back view.

However, it was this back view that made Qin Yu widen his eyes!

It was because this person was extremely familiar to Qin Yu. That sense of familiarity that pounced on him made Qin Yu nearly tremble!

He raised his head and suddenly looked at Wan gu qiong, saying, “Only the back view?”

“Yes. It’s already very rare to have a back view.”Wan Gu Qiong spread his hands and said.

Qin Yu’s expression was extremely complicated. The shock on his face made Wan Gu Qiong rather puzzled.

“What’s wrong with you?”Wan Gu Qiong asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu shook his head and tried his best to ease his emotions, saying, “I’m fine.”

Wan Gu Qiong en said tentatively, “If there’s a chance, you can go to my house and take a look.”

“Okay.”Qin Yu quickly nodded.

He went back to the sofa and sat down, a little absent-minded. Xiao Yuan handed Qin Yu a bottle of wine, but Qin Yu ignored him.

Qin Yu’s heart was full of shock.

The reason was because the portrait of the Guardian was too similar to his father. It was too similar!

“Could it be... that the Dao Protector is my father ?”Qin Yu muttered softly.

If that was really the case, Qin Yu did not know whether to be happy or sad.

He was happy that his father was still alive. He was sad that he had never come to visit him.

“It’s really lively today. Even though it’s snowing heavily, it can’t stop everyone’s enthusiasm,”Kong Yun said to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded to him and said perfunctorily, “Yes.”

Kong yun continued, “Qin Yu, my father has something to say about you. What do you think ?”

“Your father? The famous Kong Luo ?”Qin Yu was stunned.

“Yes. Although I don’t know why, my father mentioned it.”Kong Yun nodded slightly.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment.

If he wanted to officially declare war with the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, he would need the support of these people.

After thinking about it, qin yu agreed, “Okay, but it will take some time.”

“No worries, you can decide the time.”Kong Yun waved his hand.

“Okay.”Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

“TSK TSK, the fourth young master of Jingdu is here.”At this moment, Kong Yun couldn’t help but snort softly.

Looking over, he saw four beautifully dressed young men walk in.

“What is the fourth young master of Jingdu?”Qin Yu asked, somewhat puzzled.

“It’s a group of self-righteous people that the famous second generation of the rich in Jingdu gave themselves a title,”Kong Yun said coldly.

Kong Yun seemed to be very disgusted at the mention of the fourth young master of Jingdu.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Why? Have they offended you before?”

“That’s not it. I just can’t stand their attitude,”Kong Yun said.

“These people don’t even look at martial artists like us. If it weren’t for the rule of law, I would have killed them long ago.”

Qin Yu smiled helplessly. He didn't care much about these people, nor was he interested.

As long as they didn't provoke him, he didn't care what they thought.

As more and more people came, many martial artists also gathered at Qin Yu's table.

Everyone was chatting fervently, and most of the discussions were related to martial arts.

Qin Yu saw that the time was right, so he said, "Everyone, do you know where you can get top-notch herbs? Or what path?"

"Top-notch herbs?" Yao Meng continued.

Qin Yu grunted and said, "The older the better. If it's more than ten thousand years old, that would be the best."

"Herbs that are more than ten thousand years old are a little difficult. Any one of them is enough to attract all the major factions," someone said.

"That's right. Even the major worlds don't have many of them."

"Those are life-saving items. Any one of those ten-thousand-year-old herbs might not be able to bring people back to life, but it should be enough."

Qin Yu could not help but sigh slightly when he heard this.

It seemed that it was not so easy to find ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

"Qin Yu, you can go and try the exchange meeting," said Wan Gu Qiong at this moment.

“Exchange meeting? What is that?” Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

Wan Gu Qiong looked at everyone and said, “Now that the secret realm is public, I have no need to hide it from everyone.”

Everyone looked at Wan Gu Qiong in unison, waiting for him to continue.

Wan Gu Qiong said, “There are many secret realms in this world, and those who have secret realms are mostly martial arts aristocratic families that have been around for countless years. Generally speaking, their heritage is extremely strong.”

“For the current world, ten-thousand-year-old herbs are indeed extremely rare, but for secret realms, although ten-thousand-year-old herbs are equally precious, they are not irreplaceable.”

“If you have any top-notch treasures, perhaps you can take them to the exchange meeting and use them to exchange.”

Before Qin Yu could say anything, Xiao Yuan, who was at the side, asked, “Then where is this exchange meeting? And how should we participate?”

Wan Gu Qiong smiled, “I won’t lie to you. The exchange meet is organized by the aristocratic families of the various secret realms, and our Wan family is one of the organizers.”

“As for the location of the exchange meet, it is naturally in a secret realm.”

“After all, the exchange meet has a lot of treasures and comes from a secret realm, so there aren’t many spots. I only have four. As for how to distribute them, I haven’t thought it through.”

Xiao Yuan smiled faintly and said, “Brother Wan, there’s no need to keep us in suspense. Just tell us, how can we exchange for a spot?”

Wan Gu Qiong glanced at everyone and said, “I, Wan Gu Qiong, am not a philanthropist. If I want a spot, I naturally have to exchange it with a babe.”

“Whoever brings enough treasures will be able to obtain a spot. Everyone will compete fairly.”

Everyone fell into silence, but their hearts were filled with madness.

Ever since the appearance of the mystic realm, the resources of the various martial families seemed to be quite scarce.

“When is the exact time?”Qin Yu asked.

Wan Gu Qiong smiled faintly and said, “Three days later. Three days later, we will set off.”

Upon hearing this, everyone said, “Alright. Within three days, we will definitely present the treasures.”

Qin Yu was also secretly calculating in his heart.

Treasures? Although he had quite a number of them, it seemed that not many of them were capable of making a move.

And the opponents they were facing were all the top princes of the various aristocratic families. They definitely had quite a number of babe in their hands.

“Brother Qin, can we talk in private?” At this moment, Wan Gu Qiong suddenly walked to Qin Yu’s side.

Qin Yu did not refuse. He followed behind Wan Gu Qiong and walked to the side.

Wan Gu Qiong said with a faint smile, “Brother Qin, you definitely want to get a spot, right?”

Qin Yu didn’t hide it and said with a bitter smile, “Who wouldn’t want to get a spot like this?”

Wan Gu Qiong said indifferently, “Actually, you have a babe on you that is enough to attract me. As long as you are willing to take it out, not to mention a spot, I can even give you a ten-thousand-year-old herb.”

Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his face instantly turned cold.

He had already guessed what Wan Gu Qiong wanted.

Chapter 837: Chapter 837, I’ m even more terrifying!

“Forget it, I don’t want that so-called quota anymore,” Qin Yu said coldly.

However, Wan Guqiong didn’t give up.

He grabbed Qin Yu's arm and said, "Brother Qin, I promise you that our Wan family will never do anything to Miss Yan. We will only borrow a little of her blood."

"I said, No." Qin Yu shook off Wan Guqiong and turned to leave.

At this moment, Wan Guqiong's face turned cold.

"Qin Yu, I have always been very polite to you, but you don't put our Wan family in your eyes," Wan Guqiong said coldly.

Qin Yu looked at Wan guqiong and said, "I won't let anyone hurt Yan Ruoxue."

At this moment, Wan guqiong tore off his seemingly polite mask.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Qin Yu, let me tell you, you can't protect Yan Ruoxue by yourself! In the future, not only our Wan family will keep an eye on him, countless Wan families will appear!"

Qin Yu's expression also became colder and colder.

"Then let's give it a try," Qin Yu said coldly.

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

At this time, Wan guqiong shouted from behind, "Qin Yu, I also told you that our Wan family will definitely take Yan Ruoxue! If you are sensible, then take the initiative to hand her over. Our Wan family will still remember your favor!"

Hearing this, Qin Yu's footsteps immediately stopped.

He couldn't help but feel that it was somewhat funny.

Back when Yan Ruoxue was imprisoned in the Jingdu martial arts association, these so-called martial arts aristocratic families didn't even dare to fart.

No one had ever dared to target Yan Ruoxue. They only had evil intentions, but they didn't have the guts to do so.

But ever since Qin Yu brought Yan Ruoxue out, these people seemed to have gone crazy, desperately trying to get Yan Ruoxue.

It was simply laughable.

Wasn't it obvious that they bullied the weak and feared the strong?

Qin Yu turned around and looked at the Wan Guqiong in front of him, and couldn't help but sigh slightly.

"You... You think I'm easy to bully, right?" Qin Yu shook his head.

Wan guqiong frowned slightly and said, "What do you mean?"

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "You think that compared to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, I'm easy to bully, right?"

"You don't dare to provoke the JINGDU martial arts association, but you dare to provoke me, right?"

Wan guqiong's expression froze, and then he laughed loudly. "What nonsense are you talking about! Qin Yu, did I not make myself clear just now? Yan Ruoxue, I..."

"Bang!"

Wan guqiong had not finished speaking when a fist smashed into his mouth!

This punch came too suddenly, and even Wan Guqiong didn't have time to react.

His entire body was sent flying, and he spat out a molar in his mouth!

The sudden change immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Everyone looked over in unison, their eyes filled with shock.

“Wan guqiong, did I give you too much face?” Qin Yu said coldly.

Wan Gu Qiong got up from the ground. He wiped the corner of his mouth and said angrily, “Qin Yu, you dare to fight with me? !”

Qin Yu said coldly, “So what if I beat you?”

As he spoke, Qin Yu walked toward Wan Gu Qiong step by step.

The overbearing aura from his body made people not dare to approach him. Everyone unconsciously made way for him.

“Mr. Qin, Why?” At this moment, Yao Meng hurriedly walked over and blocked Qin Yu.

Qin Yu looked at Yao Meng coldly and said, “You are still Ruoxue's friend, yet you helped a person like Wan guqiong to scheme against her!”

Yao Meng frowned and said, “What do you mean?”

“Stop pretending. I don’t believe that you don’t know that Wan Guqiong is thinking about Yan Ruoxue,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Wan Gu Qiong, who was not far away, shouted, “Qin Yu! Didn’t you want to participate in the exchange meeting? Let me tell you, with me here, you can’t go to this exchange meeting!”

“At the same time, I also tell you that there will definitely be ten-thousand-year-old herbs in this exchange meeting, and not just one!”

“But you will never have the chance!”

“The moment your martial saint’s power disappears, it will be the moment you die!”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “Before that, I can kill you first!”

After he finished speaking, Qin Yu strode towards the Wan Gu Qiong!

Yao Meng tried to stop him, but Qin Yu’s terrifying gaze made her stop in her tracks.

“Brother Qin, please give me some face!”

At this moment, Zhuang Teng walked over quickly.

Qin Yu said coldly, “What, are you going to protect him too?”

Zhuang Teng shook his head and said, “Brother Qin, you’ve misunderstood. Let’s talk in private.”

He brought Qin Yu to the side and said in a low voice, “Brother Qin, I’m not helping him. It’s just that today’s occasion is not suitable to make a move.”

Zhuang Teng pointed to the crowd and said, “Among these people, besides martial artists, there are also the rich second generation of Jingdu and the official descendants. If you fight here, who can protect you?”

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

What Zhuang Teng said seemed to make sense.

If he accidentally hurt someone else, it would probably be a troublesome matter today.

“Brother Qin, no matter what grudges you have, We’ll talk about it later.”Zhuang Teng patted Qin Yu’s shoulder.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and said, “Okay, I promise you.”

Although he said so, Qin Yu still walked in the direction of the Wan Gu Qiong.

“Brother Qin, you...”Zhuang Teng opened his mouth, not knowing what to do for a moment.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I just want to say a few words to him.”

Then, Qin Yu Strode in front of Wan Gu Qiong.

He looked coldly at Wan gu qiong and said, “Wan Gu Qiong, let me tell you something. The Jingdu martial arts association is not to be trifled with, and I am not to be trifled with either.”

“I will use my actions to tell you that offending me is even more terrifying than offending the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

Qin Yu’s cold eyes stared at Wan guqiong.

Wan guqiong only felt a chill on his back. For a moment, he was actually frightened by this gaze!

By the time he recovered his senses, Qin Yu had already walked far away.

Wan guqiong wiped the sweat from his forehead and gritted his teeth. “No, I must think of a way to kill him!”

At this moment, Wan Guqiong felt fear!

This kind of uneasiness made Wan guqiong extremely fearful.

He even felt that if Qin Yu didn’t die, he would definitely bring disaster to the Wan family in the future!

“I have to think of a way... to kill him...”Wan guqiong thought to himself.

His eyes rolled as if he had thought of a countermeasure.

“Brother Wan, how are you? Are You Hurt?”Someone walked over and asked fawningly.

Wan guqiong shook his head. He looked at Zhuang Teng and said, "I have something to do, so I'll take my leave first."

After saying this, Wan Guqiong left quickly.

Chapter 838: Chapter 838, the Holy Land of cultivation

Qin Yu didn't stay any longer.

On his way back, all he could think about was how to protect Yan Ruoxue.

After careful consideration, Qin Yu roughly knew what his problem was.

The biggest problem was that he didn't have enough deterrence.

Although Qin Yu destroyed two sects in one go abroad, no one in the country knew.

Only by increasing his own deterrence, would no one dare to provoke him.

Just like the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, even if they did not possess great battle prowess, no one would dare to provoke them.

Thinking up to this point, a trace of viciousness flashed across Qin Yu's eyes.

"The mystic realm... . Should not be under the Yan country's jurisdiction, right?" Qin Yu's eyes narrowed as he muttered in a low voice.

Since that was the case, then he would make a move against the mystic realm.

Slaughtering a mystical realm to show the world that I, Qin Yu, am even more terrifying than the martial arts association in Jingdu!

... . .

In a certain clubhouse in Jingdu.

This clubhouse was extremely high end and was different from ordinary clubhouses. Their facilities were indoors, but they had created an outdoor scene.

The surrounding rockery and fake water, made it seem as if it was real. Sitting in this clubhouse, it really felt like a paradise.

At this moment, in a pavilion in the clubhouse.

Wan Gu Qiong was sitting there brewing tea.

Opposite him was a middle-aged man.

The man's strength couldn't be considered strong. He was only in the middle stage of the Martial Marquis Realm, but his aura was extraordinary. No one dared to ignore him.

"Gu Qiong, why are you looking for me?" The middle-aged man asked.

Wan Gu Qiong smiled faintly and said, "Uncle Le, have some tea first."

The man called Uncle Le nodded slightly.

After drinking a few mouthfuls of tea, Wan Gu Qiong finally opened his mouth.

He said in a deep voice, “Uncle Le, the replacement meeting will be held in a few days. Our Wan family and your Yue family are both part of the organizers. As for the quota, it’s up to you and me.”

Uncle Le nodded slightly and said, “En, what’s the matter?”

Wan guqiong said in a deep voice, “I want you to help me invite someone.”

“Invite someone? Who?” Uncle le frowned slightly.

A cold light flashed in Wan Guqiong’s eyes.

He said coldly, “Qin Yu.”

Uncle le frowned slightly and said, “Is it the recently famous Qin Yu?”

“That’s right.” Wan guqiong nodded.

Uncle le smiled and said, “Why didn’t you invite him personally? I think your relationship with him might be closer, right?”

Wan guqiong sighed and told Uncle Le what happened.

“I have already said that I will never let him participate in this exchange meeting. If I invite him now, it will easily arouse suspicion.” Wan guqiong shook his head and said.

This immediately made uncle Le even more confused.

He frowned and said, “Gu Qiong, according to what you said, there should be enmity between you and him. If that’s the case, why did you still invite him into the exchange meeting?”

When he heard these words, a trace of viciousness instantly flashed across Wan Gu Qiong’s eyes.

“Because... I want to kill him!”Wan Gu Qiong said coldly.

“Martial saints are not allowed to appear in this world. However, without a martial saint, it is impossible to kill Qin Yu.”

“As long as I can trick him into the secret realm, I will ask a martial saint to make a move and kill him directly!”

Uncle Le suddenly came to a realization.

“For a Qin Yu, you want to ask a martial saint to make a move?”Uncle Le asked in surprise.

Wan Gu Qiong nodded and said, “Yes, we must not give him any chance to escape.”

“Uncle Le, as long as you help me, I will definitely remember your kindness!”

Uncle Le was silent for a moment, then he nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll agree to it.”

Wan guqiong picked up the Teacup in his hand and said with a smile, “Then thank you very much, Uncle Le.”

The two of them raised their cups and drank together, reaching an agreement.

On the other side, Qin Yu knew nothing about this.

After he returned to the martial arts academy, he was thinking about how to plunder resources.

This exchange meet was indeed a good choice, but Qin Yu had no chance to step into it.

“Treasures...”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

After careful calculation, Qin Yu had quite a number of treasures in his hands.

Qin Yu had a large number of heaven rank magic artifacts that he had seized from the pavilion of heavenly secrets.

But the most precious things were the pill formulas and heaven rank magic arts that Qin Yu controlled!

These were all left behind by his father, and their value was immeasurable.

“If I can enter this exchange meeting, I think I have a very high chance of obtaining ten-thousand-year-old herbs,”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

However, Qin Yu quickly lost his spirit.

After offending the Wan Gu Qiong, it was probably impossible for him to enter this exchange meeting.

At this moment, someone suddenly walked in from outside.

“Qin Yu, the President summoned us to the square for a meeting.”

After saying this, he hurriedly ran away.

“A meeting?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He didn't think much and immediately stood up and walked towards the square.

Along the way to the square, he saw that many students had already gathered here.

Xia Hang and Gu Xinghe stood at the front.

“Qin Yu!”

At this time, Chang Mang suddenly patted Qin Yu's shoulder from behind.

Seeing Chang Mang, Qin Yu said with some surprise, “You're back?”

Chang mang grunted and said, “I just finished dealing with the matters at home and rushed back.”

Then, Chang Mang asked, “How have you been recently? Did Anything Happen?”

“No.” Qin Yu patted Chang Mang's shoulder.

Chang Mang swept his gaze over these young masters from Jingdu and said with a cold snort, “I will make these people disappear from this world sooner or later!”

Just as the two of them were chatting, Xia hang coughed on the stage.

He swept his gaze over the crowd and said lightly, “Next, I want to announce two important decisions.”

“This decision will be made by Gu Xinghe and young master Gu.”

Following that, Xia hang took out a document.

He held the document and read it out, “According to the Yan country’s official request, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is willing to guide the development of martial arts... .”

He had said a lot of official words earlier, but they were basically all nonsense.

“Now, we have decided to expand the enrollment of the martial arts academy to a hundred people!”

“Secondly, we will begin the second trip to the mystic realm, and the time will be one month later.”

These two decisions immediately caused an uproar.

The second trip to the secret realm? The JINGDU martial arts association was actually going to throw out the second secret realm?

“Haha, I’m Really Lucky. The moment I returned, I caught up with the second trip to the secret realm,” Chang Mang said with a laugh.

Qin Yu was also somewhat surprised, but his instincts told him that the Jingdu martial arts association seemed to be plotting something.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. For a moment, he could not figure out what the Jingdu Martial Arts Association was planning.

“What’s Wrong?” Chang Mang could not help but ask when he saw this.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “Nothing.”

“In half a month’s time... my martial saint’s power will just disappear,” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

Could it be that they wanted to use this opportunity to get rid of him?

Or could it be that they were afraid that he would completely disappear in half a month’s time? Was that why they used the secret realm as bait?

The possibility was very high!

“This trip to the secret realm will be one of the most important secret realms of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. It will be called a Holy Land of cultivation internally.. I hope that everyone will cherish this opportunity,” Xia hang continued.

Chapter 839: Chapter 839, the invitation to the exchange meeting

Hearing this, Qin Yu immediately became even more suspicious.

Even so, the conditions offered by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association were indeed tempting.

Since it was called a Holy Land of cultivation, it was naturally a place with extremely dense qi/spiritual energy. It was a perfect opportunity for cultivation.

“One month...” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

“If I can break through within this one month, everything will be solved easily.”

At that time, Qin Yu could also use this opportunity to establish his authority.

After the meeting ended, Chang Mang pulled Qin Yu along, planning to find a place to drink.

Qin Yu could not delay it any longer. In addition, they had not seen each other for a long time, so he agreed.

As soon as the two of them arrived at the restaurant, Qin Yu had just sat down when two people walked over from the door.

These two people were powerful, and their internal Qi was not ordinary. They walked like dragons and tigers, and at a glance, it was obvious that they were not ordinary people.

They walked straight to Qin Yu’s table and said politely, “May I ask if you are Mr. Qin Yu?”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Who are you people?”

“My name is Le Xian, and everyone calls me uncle Le.”

The person who came was none other than uncle Le.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “I don’t think I know you, right?”

Le Xian smiled faintly and said, “You don’t know me, but I have heard a lot about you.”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "If you have something to say, just say it. There's no need to be polite."

Le Xian glanced at Chang Mang and then said with a smile, "Can we talk in private?"

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "There's no need. He's one of us. If you have something to say, just say it."

Seeing this, Le Xian simply sat down.

"Let's drink together?" Chang Mang poured a glass of wine for Le Xian.

Le Xian did not stand on ceremony. He emptied the glass in his hand and said with a smile, "Qin Yu, I'm here for the exchange meeting."

"Exchange meeting?" Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's pupils constricted!

"That's right. The exchange meeting will be held in the mystic realm three days later, and we are one of the organizers of the exchange meeting," Le Xian said with a smile.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "What's your relationship with the ancient jade?"

Le Xian said in surprise, "Ancient Jade? The Wan family is also one of the organizers. Could it be that he has already invited you?"

"No." Qin Yu shook his head.

Le Xian patted his chest and said, "That's good. I came here this time to invite you to join the exchange meeting."

“Invite me?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and couldn’t help but feel like laughing.

“Mr. LE, as far as I know, there seems to be a limited number of spots in this exchange meeting. It’s not easy to get a spot.”

“Now that you have taken the initiative to invite me, I have to doubt your purpose.”

When Le Xian heard this, he couldn’t help but laugh, “Mr. Qin, aren’t You a little too nervous?”

“The purpose of the exchange meeting is to make money and obtain resources. We naturally hope that more outstanding people will participate.”

“In this way, we can also obtain more profits.”

“We have also heard of Mr. Qin’s deeds. You are an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion and hold the sky-reaching pill formula in your hands.”

“Therefore, you are a rare talent for our exchange meeting. We naturally hope that you can participate.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He touched his chin and felt that what Le Xian said seemed to make sense.

“What do you think, Mr. Qin?” Le Xian said with a smile.

Chang Mang could not help but mutter, “What is the exchange meeting? Why are you still participating in the Mystic Realm?”

Le Xian ignored Chang Mang and stared at Qin Yu. He said with a smile, “Mr. Qin, please give me an answer as soon as possible. If you are not willing to participate, we can only choose someone else.”

“Of course I am willing,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“But... I have offended the Wan Gu Qiong. He said that he would never let me participate in the exchange meeting.”

Le Xian smiled and said, “Don’t worry about that. We and the Wan family do not come from the same mystic realm. He can not represent our Yue family.”

Qin Yu Thought for a moment, stood up and said, “Thank you, Mr. Le.”

Le Xian also quickly stood up and said, “I should be the one thanking you.”

The two shook hands, and then Le Xian said, “Then I won’t bother you anymore. See You in three days.”

“Okay.” Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

The two left their contact details, and Le Xian left.

After Le Xian left, Chang Mang couldn’t help but ask, “What exactly is this displacement meeting?”

Qin Yu pondered for a moment and immediately explained to Chang Mang.

Chang Mang was confused by what he heard. In the end, he waved his hand and said, “Forget it, I can’t be bothered with him. Come, drink!”

This meal of wine lasted until midnight. Chang Mang was probably drunk from being happy.

However, Qin Yu was not drunk at all. His mind was full of thoughts about what had happened recently.

First, it was the trip to the secret realm of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. Now, Le Xian had taken the initiative to invite Qin Yu into the exchange meet.

Everything seemed to have gone too smoothly, so smoothly that it made people feel a little strange.

After Qin Yu sent Chang Mang back, he went straight back to the mansion with the handlebar moustache.

Qin Yu did not sleep the whole night.

No matter how he thought about it, he felt that it was strange, but he could not find any loopholes in the matter.

The next morning, Qin Yu got up from the bed.

He sat on the bed and stroked his chin. He was still carefully combing through the recent events, trying to find any loopholes.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door from outside.

When the door opened, he saw Yao Meng standing at the door.

When he saw Yao Meng, Qin Yu's face instantly turned cold.

“What are you doing here?” Qin Yu asked with a cold face.

Yao Meng bit her lips and said, “Qin Yu, if I said that I never knew the purpose of the Wan Gu Qiong, would you believe me?”

“What do you think?” Qin Yu sneered.

“Everyone knows what Yan Ruoxue’s body means. How could you not know?”

Yao Meng explained, “The first thing Wan Gu Qiong told me was that he wanted to protect Yan Ruoxue! He said that he had always admired the Yan family and old Mister Yan, so he wanted to protect Yan Ruoxue!”

“Moreover, I asked my father for help. I asked him to help and go to the JINGDU martial arts association to ask for her.”

“Because I was rejected, I believed Wan Guqiong...”

Hearing this, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“Is what you said true?” Qin Yu asked in confusion.

Yao Meng hurriedly nodded and said, “It’s absolutely true! If you don’t believe me, I can use my cultivation to swear!”

Seeing this, Qin Yu’s expression softened slightly.

“Come in, I just have something to ask you,” Qin Yu said.

After welcoming Yao Meng into the room, Qin Yu went straight to the point and asked, “Let me ask you, is it true about the exchange meeting?”

“En, I heard my father mention it before. It shouldn’t be fake,” Yao Meng nodded and said.

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, “I have a question. The ones holding the exchange meeting are several aristocratic families from the mystic realm, right?”

“Mm.” Yao Meng continued to nod.

“Then.... are these aristocratic families on good terms?” Qin Yu asked.

Chapter 840: Chapter 840, two martial saints!

Yao Meng said in a low voice, “Yes, since they have jointly organized the exchange meeting, of course they know each other.”

“But... as for whether their relationship is good or not, I can’t say for sure. To be more precise, there is no distinction between good and bad relationships.”

“What do you mean?” Qin Yu asked.

Yao Meng explained, “To the various aristocratic families, they are more concerned about their interests.”

“Furthermore, there are only so many resources in the world. Even the resources in the secret realm are simply plundered from the human world.”

“Hence, although the various aristocratic families appear calm on the surface, in reality, they are secretly competing with each other.”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, “In other words, as long as the interests are sufficient, they will also become enemies?”

“That’s right, it’s the same for any aristocratic family.” Yao Meng nodded.

“I understand.” Qin Yu nodded.

“Qin Yu, if you really want to join the Exchange Association, I can help you to get a spot. Take it as an apology to you.” Yao Meng stood up and said.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “That’s not necessary. As long as you don’t think about Yan Ruoxue, that’s enough.”

Yao Meng smiled bitterly and said, “Why would I think about Ruoxue...”

“Alright, if there’s nothing else, I won’t keep you any longer. I still have something to do,” Qin Yu stood up and said.

After sending Yao Meng away, Qin Yu took out his cell phone and gave Le Xian a call.

After the call was connected, Qin Yu said, “Mr. Le, I have something I want to talk to you about in person. Just the two of us.”

Le Xian hesitated for a moment, but finally agreed.

...

This conversation lasted for a whole day.

Qin Yu went out in the morning and didn’t come back until evening.

For the next two days, Qin Yu didn’t go out.

He prepared countless treasures in the martial arts academy to deal with this exchange meeting.

In the blink of an eye, the day to go to the exchange meeting arrived.

Early that morning, Qin Yu stood at the entrance of the Martial Arts Academy, waiting for Le Xian.

Ten minutes later, a Mercedes-benz commercial car stopped at the entrance.

“Mr. Qin, please get in the car,” Le Xian said with a smile.

Qin Yu nodded slightly at him, then got into the car.

The car drove slowly, and in the blink of an eye, it drove out of Jingdu, and then came to a remote and deserted place.

At this moment, there were already many people standing here.

Among them, Yao Meng, Zhuang Teng, and Kong Yun were all here.

Other than them, there were also a few old men that Qin Yu didn't recognize.

They looked like Immortals and possessed an extraordinary temperament. They were probably masters who specialized in a certain aspect.

After Qin Yu got out of the car, he walked in the direction of Yao Meng and the others.

“Qin Yu?” Everyone was a little surprised when they saw Qin Yu.

Wan guqiong took a step forward and sneered, “What are you doing here? Didn’t I say that I won’t give you a spot?”

“I invited him here,”Le Xian said from the side.

Wan guqiong immediately put on an act and said, “Uncle Le, What do you mean? This kid has a grudge against me.”

Le Xian smiled faintly and said, “He has a grudge against you, but he doesn’t have a grudge against me. Qin Yu is a top-tier alchemist, so he naturally has the right to participate in the exchange meeting.”

Wan guqiong snorted lightly, but there was a hint of excitement hidden in his displeased expression.

“Qin Yu, how do you know Le Xian?”Yao Meng said with some surprise.

Qin Yu said perfunctorily, “He came to find me. Before this, I didn’t know him.”

“TSK TSK, awesome,”Kong Yun said in a low voice.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything more. He closed his eyes slightly and waited quietly for the opening of the mystic realm.

About half an hour later, a light suddenly flashed in front of everyone.

Then, an exit suddenly appeared.

Two men walked out of the mystic realm.

“Just these people?”Looking at the few people in front of them, these two people seemed to be a little surprised.

Wan Gu Qiong nodded and said, “En, this is the first exchange meeting after all, so the number of people participating isn’t too many.”

The two people didn’t say anything more and immediately agreed. Then, they said, “Alright, follow me in.”

A group of people followed behind the two of them and strode into the mystic realm.

The moment they stepped into the mystic realm, the entrance also disappeared.

As soon as they entered the internal Qi realm, waves of strange aura assaulted them.

This aura didn’t seem like internal Qi. Instead, it seemed like a rotten smell.

“What’s that smell?” Qin Yu wasn’t the only one who noticed this strange smell. The others also felt the same.

Wan Gu Qiong glanced at them and said, “This is an abandoned internal Qi realm. Let alone resources, it doesn’t have any SH * T.”

“After all, you are outsiders. Who can guarantee that you won’t harbor any ill intentions?”

These words naturally aroused the dissatisfaction of the crowd. Kong Yun snorted coldly and said, “Are all of you from the secret realm so superior?”

Wan Gu Qiong glanced at Kong Yun and didn’t say anything.

Although they were from the secret realm, they didn't want to provoke these rich children in the secular world.

“The replacement will be held in three hours. The location is the palace in front,” said Wan Gu Qiong as she pointed ahead.

“You can go and prepare.”

The group didn't say anything else and just walked towards the palace.

The group arrived at the palace.

The palace was also dilapidated and there were broken walls everywhere.

Just as Wan Gu Qiong said, this mystic realm was completely abandoned. Not to mention the Qi/spiritual energy, even the trees were almost withered.

At this moment, many people had set up stalls in this palace to replace each other.

“These people, are they all from the Mystic Realm?” Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

Yao Meng nodded slightly and said, “They should be.”

At a glance, there were at least dozens of people present.

Such a huge number indeed made Qin Yu feel a little surprised.

“There are actually so many secret realms in this world?” Qin Yu frowned and asked.

Yao Meng explained, “Actually, secret realms are not as mysterious as you think. Many people shuttle between secret realms and the human world. Some people even treat secret realms as their homes.”

Qin Yu nodded to show his understanding.

Then, Qin Yu released his spiritual sense.

Soon, he discovered two strange auras!

This aura was exactly the same as the one Qin Yu had encountered in the second internal Qi realm!

“Martial saint? !” A trace of uneasiness flashed across Qin Yu’s face.

Wan Gu Qiong sneered, “You sensed it? Since you’re already here, I’m not afraid to tell you that our wan family has dispatched two martial saints!”

“Do you really think that Le Xian has taken a fancy to your talent? What a joke! That’s just my scheme. My goal is to trick you into the mystic realm and get rid of you!”

Chapter 841: Chapter 841, Wan Gu Qiong made his move!

Wan Gu Qiong’s face was ice-cold and gloating. His expression was completely different from his previous elegant and gentlemanly demeanor.

“As expected.” Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Just as Qin Yu had thought, this Le Xian was really found by Wan Gu Qiong.

“Qin Yu, now that the exit of this mystic realm has been closed, you can just wait here to die!”Wan Gu Qiong laughed loudly.

Qin Yu said coldly, “Wan Gu Qiong, the day I step into the martial saint realm will be the day your Wan family is destroyed.”

“Haha, you won’t have that chance.”Wan Gu Qiong threw out these words and walked to the side.

Zhuang Teng, who was at the side, walked forward and said, “Brother Qin, it’s better not to provoke Wan Gu Qiong here. If you really can’t do it, you can apologize to him. Whatever conditions he wants, you can temporarily agree to it and escape first.”

Qin Yu bowed slightly to zhuang teng and said, “Thank you.”

After saying that, Qin Yu walked to the square and found a place to sit down.

He took out the treasures he had prepared long ago from the spatial divine artifact, as well as a plate.

On the plate were a few words: all items are exchanged with ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

After that, Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly.

In front of Qin Yu, there were heaven rank spells and heaven rank pill formulas. Each of them could be considered top-notch.

Qin Yu sat there quietly waiting for the start of the exchange meeting.

This exchange meeting was held for the first time, so there were not many people participating, but the quality was extremely high.

Among these people, almost all of them were from top aristocratic families, so the treasures in their hands were naturally countless.

Qin Yu released his spiritual sense to cover his surroundings.

Soon, he found many herbs.

These herbs could be considered top-notch. Among them, there were at least three ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

If he could get these three ten-thousand-year-old herbs, then Qin Yu could directly go into closed-door cultivation.

Of course, this was simply impossible. If he could get one, he would be burning incense.

Time flew by, and soon, the exchange session began.

When someone passed by Qin Yu's stall, they would bend down and carefully observe it.

“Divine Buddha Thousand Hands? This is a heaven rank high-tier spell. I wonder if my artifact can be exchanged with yours?” Someone walked forward and said.

Qin Yu shook his head. He pointed at the sign and said, “I only want ten-thousand-year-old herbs. I'm sorry.”

“What a pity.” The other party shook his head and walked to the side regretfully.

“Divine pill formula? Heaven Rank Pill Formula? Friend, I have an eight-thousand-year-old herb in my hand. I wonder if I can exchange it with you?” Another person walked forward and said.

Qin Yu still shook his head and said, "I'm sorry. I only want ten-thousand-year-old herbs."

The other party's face was full of regret, but he still walked to the side obediently.

Countless people passed by, but unfortunately, none of them had ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

In the blink of an eye, three hours had passed.

It was already noon, but Qin Yu didn't find anything.

However, he wasn't in a hurry. After all, it wasn't that easy to obtain ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

"Qin Yu, why are you so obsessed with ten-thousand-year-old herbs?" At this moment, Kong Yun walked over from not far away and sat beside Qin Yu.

"10,000-year-old herbs are extremely precious. For our cultivation, most of us would choose herbs that are around 5,000 years old. That is the most cost-effective herb."

Qin Yu glanced at Kong Yun and said perfunctorily, "Maybe I am more stubborn and have obsessive-compulsive disorder."

Of course, this was not what Qin Yu was thinking. The reason why he did not choose herbs that were around 5,000 years old was because 5,000-year-old herbs were no longer of any use to Qin Yu.

Right now, Qin Yu could only choose herbs that were more than 10,000 years old.

Time passed in the blink of an eye from morning to afternoon, but unfortunately, there were still no 10,000-year-old herbs to inquire about.

“TSK TSK, you have even taken out the cosmic form?” At this moment, someone walked over.

Looking up, the person who spoke was an old man.

This person looked calm, but one could still sense that he was not ordinary. The person who spoke was an old man with internal Qi.

“Do you know the Wuji Dharma Idol?” Qin Yu asked.

The old man narrowed his eyes and said, “The Wuji Dharma Idol is not a simple earth-heaven rank spell. As far as I know, it was once used by the Dao Protector. Where did you get it?”

“This has nothing to do with you.” Qin Yu closed his eyes again.

The old man smiled faintly and said, “Do you know that if you take out the Wuji Dharma Idol, you might be killed?”

Qin Yu glanced at the old man and said indifferently, “Since I dare to take it out, I’m not afraid of being targeted.”

“What big words.” A trace of surprise flashed across the old man’s face.

Qin Yu ignored him and closed his eyes again.

This exchange would last for three whole days, so Qin Yu was not in a hurry.

If he really could not get the ten-thousand-year-old herbs, Qin Yu could only admit defeat.

The sky gradually darkened, and the number of people in the exchange hall began to decrease.

Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh slightly.

It seemed that it was impossible to get the ten-thousand-year-old herbs today.

Just as Qin Yu was about to pack up his stall and leave, a change of circumstances appeared.

A girl walked over from not far away. This person was dressed luxuriously and had a fairy-like appearance.

She walked directly to Qin Yu, then stared at Qin Yu's sign and muttered, "Only ten-thousand-year-old herbs..."

After saying that, she looked at Qin Yu and said, "Can ten-thousand-year-old herbs be exchanged for all the things in your stall?"

Qin Yu opened his eyes and said, "If you have them, yes."

The girl stared at the things in the stall and muttered softly, "There are many things in this stall. A ten-thousand-year-old herb should not be a loss..."

Thinking of this, she actually took out a ginseng from the spatial god tool and handed it to Qin Yu.

"I want these things!" The girl said excitedly.

Qin Yu looked closely. What she was holding in her hand was actually a ten-thousand-year-old herb!

“Okay, the things are all yours.” Qin Yu hurriedly stretched out his hand, wanting to take the ginseng.

But at this moment, a palm reached out and slapped Qin Yu’s wrist.

His strength was extremely great, and he directly slapped Qin Yu’s hand to the side.

Looking Up, he saw an old man coldly looking at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned and coldly said, “What do you mean?”

“Nothing much. Seeing you lie, I don’t like it. Why?” The old man sneered.

Before he finished his words, he saw Wan Gu Qiong walking over from not far away.

“Young Master Wan.” After the old man saw Wan Gu Qiong, he immediately bowed slightly.

Qin Yu’s expression turned cold as he said, “Wan Gu Qiong? Is this one of yours?”

Wan Gu Qiong sneered, “Qin Yu, I’ve already let you live for another day. How are you going to thank me?”

As he spoke, another old man appeared beside him.

These two old men stood in front of him, and their bodies emitted a terrifying internal QI.

“Martial saint? !” Qin Yu’s expression could not help but change.

Although both of them had restrained their internal Qi, that powerful pressure still allowed Qin Yu to quickly see through their realms!

Chapter 842: Chapter 842, betrayal!

Two Martial Saints blocked Qin Yu’s path.

The oppressive aura emanating from their bodies caused one’s entire body to tremble.

Qin Yu furrowed his brows tightly. He stood up from the ground and looked coldly at Wan Gu Qiong as he said, “You can’t wait anymore?”

Wan Gu Qiong laughed loudly and said, “I’ve already let you live for an entire day. You should be thanking me.”

“Qin Yu, I can still give you a chance now. Hand over Yan Ruoxue and I’ll let you go.” Wan guqiong said lightly.

Qin Yu said coldly, “Do you think it’s possible?”

Wan guqiong’s face darkened and he said coldly, “Then don’t blame me for being rude. I’ll slowly search for her after I’ve killed you!”

Then, Wan Guqiong took a step back and waved his hand, indicating for the two martial saints to make a move.

“Stop!”

At this moment, Yao Meng ran over in a hurry.

She pulled Wan Guqiong and said with a frown, “Wan guqiong, even if Qin Yu doesn’t agree with you, you wouldn’t have the intention to kill him, right?”

Wan guqiong glanced at Yao Meng and said, “Yao Meng, there’s nothing for you to do here. Get out of the way.”

Yao Meng said with a cold face, “I won’t allow you to make a move against Qin Yu.”

Wan guqiong’s face instantly turned extremely cold.

“You’ve only known this Qin Yu for a few days. Why? Are you going to fall out with me because of him now?” Wan guqiong berated.

Yao Meng shook her head and said, “I’m not doing it for him. I’m doing it for Yan Ruoxue.”

“I’m slowly thinking clearly now. The reason why you approached me back then was because of Yan Ruoxue, right?”

Wan Guqiong was stunned for a moment, then he laughed out loud, “That’s right! To tell you the truth, I’ve known about Yan Ruoxue’s special bloodline many years ago!”

“Since you’ve discovered it, I might as well tell you everything!”

“The first person I targeted was Yan Ruoxue!”

“I once tried to woo Yan Ruoxue and wanted to use this method to bring her to the Wan family, but I didn’t expect that she, Yan Ruoxue, wouldn’t fall for it at all! Instead, she gave me a hard time!”

Speaking up to this point, Wan Guqiong's face was full of anger.

He gnashed his teeth and said, "I, Wan guqiong, want to have status, status, and looks, but I was belittled by her, Yan Ruoxue, to the point of being worthless. She made me feel embarrassed! I will always remember this grudge!"

As soon as these words came out, Yao Meng was instantly dumbfounded.

She never thought that Wan guqiong would actually try to woo Yan Ruoxue!

"I did not expect that Yan Ruoxue, who is known as an ice beauty, would fall in love with an unknown village boy. hahaha!"

Wan guqiong was so angry that he laughed and his voice was deafening.

Wan guqiong took a deep breath and sneered, "Of course, I don't really love her. It's just for her bloodline."

"If I was not afraid of Emperor Yan, I would have taken her back to the Mystic Realm!"

"It's also because of this that I slowly approached you and tried to win your trust so that I could take Yan Ruoxue away..."

Yao Meng's expression was extremely unsightly. She glared angrily at Wan guqiong and berated, "You're really a despicable person!"

Wan guqiong snorted coldly and said, "A woman is a woman. The thoughts in your mind will always be some of the most insignificant emotions."

“Those who achieve great things have long cast their emotions out of the clouds!”

Saying this, Wan Gu Qiong looked coldly at Yao Meng and said, “Yao Meng, get out of the way immediately. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Yao Meng’s internal Qi was also rapidly rising.

She looked coldly at Wan Gu Qiong and said, “You can try!”

“You’re courting death!” Wan Gu Qiong was instantly furious. He immediately stretched out his hand and grabbed towards Yao Meng in the air!

Yao Meng wasn’t afraid at all. She raised her jade-like hand and lightly welcomed it.

“Boom!”

A loud sound immediately spread out!

That terrifying force spread out in all directions like water ripples with the two of them as the center!

“Deng Deng Deng!”

In the next second, Wan Gu Qiong took a few steps back and spat out a mouthful of blood!

Yao Meng, on the other hand, didn’t move at all. Her delicate face was filled with coldness.

Wan Gu Qiong's face couldn't help but change. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yao Meng, you actually dared to hurt me! Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?!"

"Do You Think You're my match?" Yao Meng wasn't afraid at all.

Wan Gu Qiong's face flushed red and he was actually speechless for a moment.

Qin Yu, who was at the side, couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

Although the two of them had only exchanged a single move, the difference in strength between them was extremely obvious.

Yao Meng's strength was most likely not weaker than Yan Jinyao!

"Both of you, attack immediately and kill Qin Yu!" Wan Gu Qiong looked at the two martial saints.

The two of them immediately nodded and walked towards Qin Yu with large strides.

In front of the martial saints, not to mention Yao Meng, even Qin Yu would not be able to retaliate at all!

The martial saint raised his hand and a wave of terrifying internal Qi immediately rushed towards Yao Meng!

Yao Meng attempted to attack, but she realized that her body seemed to have been frozen and she could not move!

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and roared furiously. He raised his Golden Fist in an instant!

Green veins popped up on Qin Yu's forehead as he roared furiously. His fierce fist carried an undefeatable stance as it smashed forward in a mighty manner!

However, the expected collision did not happen! That martial saint only raised his hand and Qin Yu's strength was immediately dissipated!

"You don't know whether you're Dead or Alive." One of the martial saints snorted coldly. He waved his large hand and the enormous force sent Qin Yu flying!

With just a casual palm strike, Qin Yu's many hands and bones were shattered! His internal organs were also impacted!

Qin Yu crawled up from the ground. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said in a low voice, "As expected of a martial saint. They are not on the same level at all..."

Even with the power of a martial saint, Qin Yu was completely no match for him!

No wonder the dao protectors did not allow the martial saint to appear! With their strength, they were probably able to withstand a hot weapon!

"Kid, it's time for you to die." Wan Gu Qiong said viciously.

That martial saint walked towards Qin Yu and raised his palm lightly.

Just as his palm was about to strike Qin Yu's body, a voice suddenly sounded!

"Stop!"

After a stern shout, Yue Xian walked over quickly.

There were also two martial saints beside him!

When Wan Gu Qiong saw Yue Xian, he immediately frowned.

“Uncle Le? What do you mean?” Wan Gu Qiong frowned and asked.

Le Xian smiled faintly and said, “Gu Qiong, let’s call it a day.”

“Call it a day? Uncle Le, are you mistaken?” Wan Gu Qiong said with a cold face.

Le Xian smiled and said, “I invited Qin Yu here. Of course, I have to take responsibility for his safety. Gu Qiong, you understand.”

Wan Gu Qiong’s pupils shrunk and he said with a cold face, “Uncle Le, have you forgotten our agreement? I asked you to trick him into killing him!”

Chapter 843: Chapter 843, the Great Dao was abnormal

Le Xian immediately pretended to be terrified and said, “Gu Qiong, although we are very close, if you speak nonsense, I will still sue you for slander.”

“You!” Wan Gu Qiong immediately flew into a rage!

He glared at Le Xian and said coldly, “Uncle Le, aren’t you going overboard?”

“I’m protecting my guest, what’s so overboard about that?” Le Xian pretended to be innocent.

At this moment, Wan Gu Qiong also understood.

He couldn't help but sneer, "Le Xian, what benefits did Qin Yu give you? Why did you protect him?"

"What benefits? It's just my duty," Le Xian said with a faint smile.

Wan Gu Qiong didn't say anything for a moment, but just looked at Le Xian coldly.

A moment later, Wan Gu Qiong took a deep breath and said, "Le Xian, no matter what benefits he promised you, you will definitely regret it!"

"Hehe, is that so? Then there's no need for young master wan to Worry." Le Xian said with a smile.

Wan guqiong walked directly to Qin Yu and said coldly, "Qin Yu, you're good. You actually turned Le Xian. I really underestimated you."

Qin Yu said indifferently, "Such a simple trick, do you think I can't See Through It?"

"Alright." Wan Gu Qiong nodded.

"Although I can't kill you, I'll tell you clearly that you won't get anything from the exchange! If you don't believe me, we'll just wait and See!"

After saying that, he turned to look at the girl and said coldly, "Keep your herbs well and don't exchange with her. Otherwise, I'll expel you from the Exchange!"

The girl didn't dare to say anything and nodded carefully.

After the ancient jade left, Qin Yu looked at Le Xian and said, "Thank you, Mr. Le."

Le Xian said expressionlessly, "There's no need to thank me. Don't forget what you promised me."

After saying that, Le Xian turned around and left.

After he left, Yao Meng said in surprise, "What did you promise him? He would rather offend the ancient jade to help you?"

Qin Yu didn't hide anything. He said in a low voice, "This Le Xian is not a good person. He also covets Yan Ruoxue's bloodline..."

"So you... ?" A trace of shock flashed across Yao Meng's face.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "I promised to give him a strand of Yan Ruoxue's bloodline."

"You... you really will give him a strand of Yan Ruoxue's Bloodline?" Yao Meng couldn't help but swallow her saliva.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Of course it's fake. Anyone who covets Yan Ruoxue's bloodline is my enemy. They all deserve to F * cking die!"

"Since they are my enemies, I deserve to lie to them!"

Yao Meng opened her mouth, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

She never thought that Qin Yu would not only lie to the Wan Gu Qiong, but also lie to Le Xian!

"Miss Yao, please keep this matter a secret," Qin Yu said.

Yao Meng nodded and said, "It's necessary to keep it a secret, but... Wan Gu Qiong said that you won't get anything from this exchange."

"With his ability, I believe that he is not talking nonsense."

Qin Yu could not help but sigh and said, "I have no other choice. I can only take it one step at a time."

At this moment, Yao Meng suddenly suggested, "How about this, you give me your things and I'll help you exchange them?"

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. This was a good idea!

However, Qin Yu, who was suspicious by nature, was a little worried.

However, after thinking about it, Qin Yu had already told Yao Meng about lying to Yue Xian. What else could he not believe?

"Okay, then thank you, Miss Yao. If this matter is done, I will always remember your kindness," Qin Yu bowed and said.

"You're welcome. I'm doing this for Ruoxue," Yao Meng said with a smile.

Qin Yu immediately handed over all his things to Yao Meng.

The current Qin Yu could only place his hopes on Yao Meng.

...

The next day.

Qin Yu came to the exchange meeting again. As usual, he put up the sign and waited for people to come to his door.

Unfortunately, no one paid attention to Qin Yu's stall for the whole morning.

At this time, Wan Guqiong walked over from not far away.

He sneered and said, "How about it? Does anyone want to trade with you?"

Qin Yu glanced at him and snorted coldly, "Don't be complacent for too long. I'll let you know the price of offending me."

"Hahaha! You should understand the price of offending me now, right?" Wan guqiong asked back.

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered with Wan guqiong.

He put away his stall, turned around, and left.

Since no one came to replace him, there was no point for Qin Yu to stay here.

He turned around and walked out of the palace.

This was an abandoned mystic realm. In addition to this incomplete palace, there was also a large piece of desolate land.

When he stepped into the mystic realm, Qin Yu felt the strangeness of this mystic realm.

Not a single blade of grass grew in the entire mystic realm. That strange smell made people feel extremely uncomfortable.

And for Marquis Wu, there were very few reasons that could make them feel uncomfortable.

Because Marquis Wu cultivated in Qi/spiritual energy, most of the reasons that made them feel uncomfortable were yin energy, which was the opposite of Qi/spiritual energy.

Qin Yu scanned his surroundings and said in a low voice, “This scene of decline should be caused by Yin Energy.”

Even though that was the case, Qin Yu could not smell a single trace of yin energy.

Qin Yu scanned his surroundings and sniffed his nose, trying to find the source of this strange smell.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu spent more than half a day but still could not find the source of that strange internal Qi.

This internal Qi seemed to come from all directions and had no source at all.

“Strange.” Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly.

He rose into the air and looked down at the large mystic realm.

At the same time, Qin Yu closed his eyes and began to deduce the Heaven’s secrets!

Since the Heaven’s secrets could find places with rich qi/spiritual energy, then reverse thinking could naturally find yin energy!

As long as there was yin energy, the Qi/spiritual energy would be extremely weak, or even empty!

Therefore, as long as Qin Yu relied on the Heaven's secrets to find places where the Qi/spiritual energy was scarce, it was very likely that he would find Yin Energy!

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and felt the Great Dao.

At this moment, the inner scenery appeared in front of Qin Yu again.

In the inner scenery, the threads of light were extremely dim.

This was one of the reasons why this place was declining.

Qin Yu was constantly looking for the Great Dao anomalies in the inner scenery.

Very soon, Qin Yu found the extra Great Dao anomalies.

These anomalies in the Great Dao all originated from the palace. It was probably because someone was carrying 10,000-year-old herbs.

“HMM?”

At this moment, Qin Yu saw a trace of inconspicuous gray darkness in the Great Dao.

This gray darkness was completely different from the light in the Great Dao!

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes and found the location shown in the Great Dao.

“It should be there.” Qin Yu looked in a direction and said in a low voice.

He didn't waste any time and immediately rushed toward the direction shown on the main road.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wan Gu Qiong's face was gloomy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

These words reminded Wan Gu Qiong.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Therefore, he quickly found Qin Yu's location.

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

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

...

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

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

Qin Yu was completely unaware that danger was approaching.

"HM?"

At this moment, Qin Yu's brows raised.

A cold feeling came from his palm.

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

"Boom!"

With a punch, dust rose up in the surroundings!

The ground suddenly sank into the ground!

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

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

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

What exactly was this disc sealing?

Could It Be Yin Energy?

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

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

At that time, everyone would probably die here.

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

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

“Qin Yu, you actually came here!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, those two martial saints stepped forward!

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

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

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

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

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

“Boom!”

With a punch, the disc suddenly exploded!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 845: Chapter 845: Suppressed Internal Qi!

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

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

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

“Boom!”

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

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

Qin Yu flipped over and jumped up from the ground.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Boom!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This undoubtedly infuriated that martial saint even more!

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

This time, Qin Yu took six steps back!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 846: Chapter 846: beating the Martial Saint!

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

“Boom!”

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

“Deng Deng Deng!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Hahahaha!”

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

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

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

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

These people could not help but feel shocked!

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

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

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

“Quickly retreat! Run!”

The three of them made a prompt decision and ran!

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

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

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

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

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

“What’s going on?”

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

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

Everyone was stunned by this scene!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Alright.”

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

“Kid, you...”

“Slap!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Qin Yu slapped their aged faces and cursed loudly.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Run Naked for me!” Qin Yu cursed.

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

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

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