

## My Rich Wife – Chapter 367 –

Chapter 367: Chapter 367, the Resurrection began!

This figure was not strong, but at this moment, he looked extremely tall.

Cao Shan's palm landed firmly on his body.

“Yan... Yan Jiang?” Seeing this person, Qin Yu could not help but be stunned.

Yan Jiang turned around and glanced at Qin Yu, saying coldly, “Go.”

Qin Yu got up from the ground and frowned, “Then what do you do?”

Yan Jiang didn't answer. Instead, he said coldly, “Leave this place to me. You should leave quickly.”

Qin Yu opened his mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Although Yan Jiang was powerful, the people in front of him were five peak-stage martial grandmasters!

No matter how strong Yan Jiang was, he was just an ordinary person. Facing five opponents of the same realm, he was probably doomed.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “I can't leave you here. You've already saved me twice.”

However, Yan Jiang roared angrily, “Get lost quickly! I'm not doing it for you, I'm doing it for Miss!”

“You are Miss's all-out effort and hope. Do you want to let her down!”

These two sentences instantly made Qin Yu speechless.

He gritted his teeth and cupped his hands, saying, “Big Brother Yan Jiang, I, Qin Yu, will never forget your great kindness!”

After saying that, Qin Yu cupped his hands to Yan Jiang, turned around and prepared to leave.

“You want to leave? Dream On!” Cao Shan’s foot shook, and that strange space appeared again!

At this moment, Yan Jiang roared, and the violent power directly shattered this space into pieces!

“Go!” Yan Jiang roared angrily.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to waste any more time. He immediately used shrinking earth into an inch and fled!

Cao Shan’s expression gradually turned cold.

“If you dare to ruin my plans, then you will die for him!” Cao Shan said through gritted teeth.

An unprecedented battle erupted at this moment.

Qin Yu fled wildly. He did not know how many miles he had fled before he stopped.

“Big Brother Yan Jiang, nothing must happen to you...” Qin Yu looked in the direction of the Yunchuan Martial Arts Association and whispered.

The most important thing now was to gather as many people as possible to revive old Mister Yan.

Time had been delayed, so it was impossible for Qin Yu not to be anxious.

But where could he find the seven grandmasters?

Just as Qin Yu was at a loss, he suddenly thought of something!

“Elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion!” A hint of excitement flashed in Qin Yu’s eyes!

This identity was enough to make a martial grandmaster work for him!

Therefore, he immediately went to the martial arts forum to post a message.

“The elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion has requested the help of the six martial grandmasters. He will definitely be heavily rewarded afterward!”

Under this message was the location of the Disha unit.

After sending this message, Qin Yu rushed straight to the Disha Valley.

At this moment, Jiang Gu had been waiting at the Disha Valley for a long time.

After seeing Qin Yu, he hurriedly walked forward.

“Mr. Qin, what... What Happened to you?” Seeing Qin Yu’s body full of injuries, Jiang Gu asked in shock.

Qin Yu waved his hand and didn't explain anything. Instead, he found a place to sit cross-legged. While he recovered his body, he waited for the arrival of the grandmaster.

About half an hour later, countless people came because of his reputation!

In just a few minutes, there were actually more than twenty people gathered at the entrance of the Earth Fiend Valley!

Among them, there was no lack of martial grandmasters, and even those at the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm!

Facing so many experts, Qin Yu also appeared somewhat surprised.

He climbed up from the ground, cupped his hands and said, "Thank you all for coming to help."

"Haha, it's our honor to be able to work for the Elders of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion," everyone said one after another.

"Mr. Qin, can you take out your elder's token to have a look? It's not that I don't believe you, but I'm just curious. I hope you don't mind," someone said.

Qin Yu nodded. He took out the token of the elders of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion from his pocket.

After seeing the token, everyone's attitude immediately became even more enthusiastic.

"Mr. Qin, what do you need us to do? Just ask!"

“That’s right, we are willing to do anything!”

Qin Yu hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for your enthusiasm, I only need six people.”

“I’ll do it! I’ll do it!”

“I’m a Martial Grandmaster, I’ll do it!”

“What’s the big deal about a martial grandmaster? I’m a peak Martial Grandmaster!”

Qin Yu didn’t expect that the identity of an elder of the Divine Alchemist pavilion would be so useful!

Originally, he only wanted to borrow the power of a martial grandmaster, but now that there were more than six martial grandmasters, it was naturally better to use a martial grandmaster.

Therefore, Qin Yu selected six martial grandmasters and said politely, “Thank you for your help. Please follow me.”

After saying that, Qin Yu shouted to the others, “I will remember your kindness one by one. If you need me in the future, just let me know.”

“Mr. Qin is too polite!”

“Let’s wait here in case we don’t have enough manpower!”

To be able to receive the favor of an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion was a huge fortune!

Qin Yu did not say anything more. After thanking them one by one, he led the few martial grandmasters into the Earth Fiend Valley.

After going around in circles, they finally arrived in front of the Resurrection Array.

The Earth Fiend Valley had a total of ten resurrection arrays. They had used one last time, and now there were nine.

“Please sit on each of the six array cores,” Qin Yu said.

The six martial grandmasters were extremely cooperative. They immediately sat in six different directions according to Qin Yu’s request.

Then, Qin Yu looked at Jiang Gu and said, “Where’s the body I asked you to find?”

Jiang Gu hurriedly took out a body.

“This is the body of a martial arts grandmaster. He was an expert when he was alive,” Jiang Gu said.

Qin Yu nodded. He took the body and placed it in the center of the formation.

“You should go and sit down,” Qin Yu said to Jiang Gu.

Jiang Gu nodded and agreed.

Then, Qin Yu took out old Mister Yan’s body and placed it in the center.

“This... This is Emperor Yan?” Someone seemed to recognize old Mister Yan’s identity.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Yes, the activation of the resurrection array this time is for old Mister Yan.”

“Aiya, Mr. Qin, why didn’t you say so earlier!”

“Yes, it’s our honor to be able to serve Emperor Yan!”

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “Everyone, don’t waste any more time. Old Mister Yan’s spiritual sense is about to collapse.”

Everyone hurriedly nodded.

The eight people took their positions. Under Qin Yu’s urging, the Resurrection Array began to operate!

Rays of light burst out from the eight people’s bodies!

The light began to condense on the two people’s bodies and then formed a connection of rays of light!

Old Mister Yan’s spiritual sense slowly left his original body.

Then, his spiritual sense slowly landed on another body.

The Resurrection Array lasted for an entire hour before the light gradually dimmed.

“Pu!”

Qin Yu, who was already injured, spat out a mouthful of blood at this moment. His face also turned a little pale.

However, he couldn’t care about his injuries. Instead, he hurriedly walked in front of old Mister Yan.

Qin Yu stared at the new body, his eyes filled with anxiety.

Time passed by slowly.. At this moment, the eyes of the new body slowly opened.

Chapter 368: Chapter 368, the Angry Qin Yu

Looking at the body that didn't belong to old Mister Yan, Qin Yu had an indescribable feeling in his heart.

This body slowly opened its eyes, and there was a bit of confusion in its eyes.

“Old Mister Yan?” Qin Yu asked tentatively.

Old Mister Yan's pupils suddenly constricted.

He reached out and grabbed Qin Yu's arm, saying, “Qin Yu? where... where is this? Am I not already dead?”

Qin Yu could not help but sigh. Old Mister Yan's memory was really good.

“You are now resurrected,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

He raised his head to look at Old Mister Yan's glabella and discovered that the aura of death between old Mister Yan's glabella had disappeared.

This was enough to prove that old Mister Yan's death previously was not a normal death.

As for the exact reason, Qin Yu did not know.



Then, Qin Yu helped old Mister Yan up.

Old Mister Yan put his hands behind his back and could not help but sigh.

He did not expect that Qin Yu would forcefully prolong his life.

“Qin Yu, you...” Old Mister Yan opened his mouth and waved his hand.

“Old Mister Yan, you should get used to this body first. If there is a chance in the future, I will give you a better body,” said Qin Yu.

Old Mister Yan nodded and said with a hint of sadness, “Qin Yu, I owe you.”

“Don’t talk about this.” Qin Yu shook his head.

Then, Qin Yu looked at the crowd and cupped his hands, “I, Qin Yu, will never forget your kindness.”

After saying that, Qin Yu took out a piece of paper and wrote down his contact details.

“If there is anything I can help you with, just let me know. I, Qin Yu, will not decline,” Qin Yu said.

With Qin Yu’s words, everyone could not help but smile.

“Mr. Qin, you are too polite.” Although they said this, they were extremely excited in their hearts.

This was an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion! It was said that even the important figures in Jingdu were taken care of by the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, let alone them!

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly frowned slightly.

He felt an internal Qi rushing towards him from not far away.

One, two, three!

“Three peak martial grandmasters!” Qin Yu’s expression was slightly unsightly.

He wasn’t afraid, but worried. He was worried that it was Cao Shan who was coming.

Qin Yu wasn’t the only one who felt this internal Qi. Everyone else also looked in that direction.

Very quickly, three figures sped over!

The one leading them was Cao Shan!

Qin Yu’s heart thumped!

Cao Shan... was chasing after them?

Didn’t that mean that... something had happened to Yan Jiang?

In the blink of an eye, Cao Shan had arrived in front of everyone.

There were a few bloody wounds on his body. The wounds looked as if they had been opened by someone. It looked extremely horrifying.

The internal Qi of Cao Shan and the others were also somewhat chaotic. It was obvious that they had gone through a great battle.

Qin Yu's expression became increasingly unsightly. He clenched his fists tightly.

“Qin Yu!”

Cao Shan roared angrily!

His Aura was soaring as he strode towards Qin Yu!

“Your people killed two of my companions! I will make you pay for this!” Cao Shan's eyes were about to spew flames! It was enough to witness his anger at this moment!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “What did you do to Yan Jiang?”

Cao Shan narrowed his eyes and sneered, “Of course we killed him. If we didn't kill him, how could we have the chance to chase after him!”

“You killed him? !” Qin Yu's face instantly turned extremely ugly!

Anger almost swallowed Qin Yu at this moment!

“Or else?” Cao Shan said coldly.

“Don't worry, I'll send you to see him later!” Cao Shan's aura slowly spread out.

“What, do you think we don't exist?” At this moment, the people beside him suddenly stood up.

One, two, three...

More than twenty martial artists who were rushing towards Qin Yu stood behind Qin Yu!

Among them, there were a total of eight peak grandmasters! There were countless ordinary grandmasters!

“Mr. Qin, do you need our help?” Someone asked.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “Kill them, I want to tear them into pieces!”

“Alright, leave them to us!” One of the martial grandmasters took the lead and stepped forward, his internal Qi bursting out instantly!

The rest of the people followed closely behind. They all had the intention to make a move!

Cao Shan’s expression slightly changed. He coldly said, “Who are you people? Do you not want to live anymore? !”

The attendant beside Cao Shan even roared loudly, “This is the Cao family’s clan head, Cao Shan!”

“What Cao Shan doesn’t obey Cao Shan? We don’t know him!”

“That’s right. Even if you are the heavenly king, we will easily crush you to death today!”

Cao Shan thought to himself that things were not looking good.

He did not expect that Qin Yu had such charisma!

“Everyone, don’t be agitated. I work for the Yan family. If you go against us, you are going against the Yan family.” At the crucial moment, Cao Shan brought out the Yan family.

When they heard this, everyone’s expression changed slightly. Some of them even took a step back subconsciously.

“Working for the Yan Family? How do you know the people of the Yan Family?” At this moment, old Mister Yan frowned slightly and asked in surprise.

Cao Shan put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “I’m working for the Yan family’s Yan Sihai. It’s Mr. Yan who wants to take his life.”

“Yan Sihai?!” Old Mister Yan’s face suddenly turned a little pale.

He knew that Yan Sihai would definitely stir up a storm, but he didn’t think that he would chase them here!

“How is it? Do you still intend to stop me now?” Cao Shan said with a faint smile.

Everyone said somewhat awkwardly, “Mr. Qin, I’m really sorry. We can’t afford to offend the Yan family.”

“That’s right, Mr. Qin. Please forgive us for not being able to do anything.”

“I’m sorry.”

Everyone cupped their hands and took a step back.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu's mind had already been swallowed by anger. He stared at Cao Shan and roared angrily, "Whoever kills Cao Shan, I'll give him an Earth grade pill."

Everyone looked at each other and did not make any movements for a long time.

"Ten pills!" Qin Yu roared angrily.

The scene immediately sucked in a breath of cold air! Ten Earth grade pills, this was indeed too tempting!

"Whoever kills Cao Shan, I'll give him a heaven grade pill!" Qin Yu raised the stakes once again!

Under the heavy rewards, there would definitely be brave men.

Once these words were said, these martial grandmasters couldn't care less about the Yan family or the Yan family.

They stepped forward one after another and looked at Cao Shan.

"Who cares who you work for, even if you work for the Yan family, so what? You're just a dog of the Yan family!"

"That's right. I don't believe that the Yan family will make a big fuss after killing a dog!"

"Everyone, let's kill Cao Shan together!"

Chapter 369: Chapter 369, Ruoxue, wait for me!

Cao Shan's expression immediately turned ugly.

He secretly felt that things were not looking good and said in a low voice, “Quickly retreat!”

The two people beside him did not even think and turned around to run!

The speed of these three people was quite fast. Before everyone could react, they had already fled!

“Mr. Qin, do you want to continue chasing?” Everyone asked.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and shook his head, “No need.”

Let them escape first. In the future, when they personally went to Cao sect, they would exterminate his entire sect!

“I will remember everyone’s kindness. When I finish refining the pill, I will definitely give it to everyone.” Qin Yu cupped his hands towards everyone.

“Then thank you, Mr. Qin!” Everyone shouted one after another.

After sending them away, Qin Yu turned around and returned to the Earth Fiend Valley.

“Qin Yu, what exactly is the situation now?” Old Mister Yan asked.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “Old Mister Yan, as long as you are resurrected, everything will be fine. I will bring you back to Jingdu now.”

Old Mister Yan’s face was solemn.

He waved his hand and said, “I’m afraid I can’t go back.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “What do you mean?”

Old Mister Yan sighed and said, “I think Yan Sihai has already released the news of my death, and I have changed my appearance. As long as he doesn’t admit it, then I will no longer exist in this world.”

Just as Old Mister Yan said, Yan Sihai did exactly that.

It seemed that old Mister Yan had guessed it long ago.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. For a moment, he didn’t know what to say.

He took out his phone and was about to tell Yan Ruoxue about this.

At this moment, he saw a message from Yan Ruoxue.

“Qin Yu, don’t come to Jingdu. You Must Live Well.”

Seeing this message, Qin Yu’s heart thumped.

Obviously, something must have happened in Jingdu.

Qin Yu picked up his phone and hurriedly called Yan Ruoxue.

He thought for a long time, but no one picked up.

Qin Yu didn’t give up. He continued to call with his phone.

One, two, three...

Finally, at the fifth call, someone finally picked up.

But the person who picked up was not Yan Ruoxue, but an unfamiliar voice.



She said softly on the phone, “Mr. Qin, it’s better if you don’t call miss. Her phone has been put away.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu’s expression immediately became even uglier!

He gritted his teeth and said, “How is Ruoxue Now? Is She Alright?”

“Miss’s rights have been taken away. She’s fine. She’s just temporarily under house arrest.”

“Mr. Qin, Miss Hopes that you can live a good life.”

Qin Yu said anxiously, “I’ll Have to trouble you to pass on a message for me. I’ll be counting on you.”

The person on the other end was silent for a moment before saying, “Alright, what message?”

“Just say that I’ve already saved Old Mister Yan. Also, tell her to wait for me in Jingdu. I’ll go pick her up. I’ll definitely keep the promise I made before,”Qin Yu said hurriedly over the phone.

“Alright, I got it,”the person on the other end agreed and immediately hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, the nanny carefully went to Yan Ruoxue’s room.

“Miss, Mr. Qin called,”the nanny said softly.

Yan Ruoxue hurriedly got up and said, “How is he? Is he okay?”

The nanny said, “He’s fine, and he asked me to tell you that old Mister Yan has been saved. He also asked you to wait for her in Jingdu. He will definitely come and marry you.”

Hearing this, a flower-like smile bloomed on Yan Ruoxue’s face, and the corners of her eyes could not help but tear up.

“What are you doing?”

At this moment, a voice came from behind.

Turning around, she saw Yan Sihai standing coldly behind her.

“Director Yan, I...”The nanny was about to explain when Yan Sihai slapped her!

With this slap, the nanny immediately fainted.

Yan sihai lit up a cigarette and said coldly, “She was saved, right? It seems like Cao Shan is not doing his job well.”

Yan Ruoxue looked at Yan sihai coldly and said, “What exactly do you want?”

“Hehe, Ruoxue, don’t worry. After all, she is my niece. I Won’t harm you.”Yan Sihai blew out a smoke ring.

“What I did was for your own good. Isn’t marrying Han Wei better than marrying Qin Yu? Don’t worry, as long as you’re obedient, you’ll still be the Yan family’s miss.”

...

After Yan Sihai walked out of the Yan family's manor, his expression instantly turned cold.

“That trash! He actually failed to kill Qin Yu!” Yan Sihai said angrily.

“Immediately send people to chase after Qin Yu! Remember, send the Yan family's elite forces to get rid of him!”

The Elite Forces of the Yan family naturally referred to peak-stage martial grandmasters!

Yan Sihai didn't want any accidents to happen, so he directly asked a peak-stage martial grandmaster to kill Qin Yu!

At this moment, Qin Yu's face was filled with traces of sadness.

He told Old Mister Yan the whole story.

After old Mister Yan heard it, he couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

At this moment, he seemed to have thought of something.

“Qin Yu, leave this place immediately,” old Mister Yan said coldly.

“Oh? What's Wrong?” Qin Yu asked.

Old Mister Yan said with a cold face, “With my understanding of Yan Sihai, he will definitely get rid of the roots and leave this place immediately!”

“I understand.” Qin Yu nodded.

“Before I leave again, I still have something to do.” Qin Yu’s eyes looked in the direction of the Yunchuan Martial Arts Association.

In the Martial Arts Association, Jia Gong was lying on a chair, observing these two pills.

These were two earth grade pills. With his level, he probably wouldn’t be able to come into contact with them in his entire life.

“TSK Tsk, my luck is really good. I managed to pull in my relationship with the Cao family and even obtained such a babe. Haha!” The more Jia Gong thought about it, the happier he became. He couldn’t help but laugh.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside.

Immediately after, the office door was kicked open!

Looking Up, he saw Qin Yu standing at the door, looking at Jia Gong coldly.

Chapter 370: Chapter 370 headed to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion once again

When he saw Qin Yu, Jia Gong’s expression suddenly changed!

He hurriedly sat up from the sofa and said in horror, “You... You Didn’t die?”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Jia Gong!

Then, a large hand directly grabbed Jia Gong's neck and forcefully lifted him into the air!

“Don't... Don't kill me...”Jia Gong struggled desperately with a face full of fear.

Qin Yu asked coldly, “Where's Yan Jiang?”

“Who... is Yan Jiang?”Jia Gong asked with difficulty.

“Forget it, I'll search for him myself.”Qin Yu said coldly.

“Stop!”

At this moment, several grandmasters suddenly rushed into the office!

They looked at Qin Yu nervously and said, “Quickly put down our vice guild leader, or else... or else don't blame us for being impolite!”

“Impolite?”Qin Yu laughed coldly.

“Just in time, I'll kill all of You!”

After saying that, Qin Yu shook off Jia Gong and walked towards this group of people!

With a monstrous momentum, this group of grandmasters almost had no way to retaliate in front of Qin Yu!

And Qin Yu raised his hand and used the heaven swallowing technique. One after another, the grandmasters died under Qin Yu's hands!

In the blink of an eye, the office was littered with corpses and rivers of blood!

Jia Gong was so scared that his face turned pale. He trembled and said in fear, “Don’t... Don’t kill me. I’ll return the Pill to you. Please spare my life. I beg you...”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He raised his hand and slapped Jia Gong’s head.

Waves of golden light rushed toward Jia Gong’s spiritual sense!

This was the soul searching technique! It forcefully searched Jia Gong’s memories!

Images appeared in front of Qin Yu.

In this image, Yan Jiang’s body was covered in blood, and his body was on the verge of collapse!

He fell time and time again, and he stood up again and again. He used all his strength to kill two peak martial grandmasters! He heavily injured Cao Shan and the others!

However, he was a mortal after all. Under the siege of five martial grandmasters, he finally fell.

The scene changed. When Jia Gong woke up again, Yan Jiang was already gone.

After looking through Jia Gong’s memories, Qin Yu’s anger suddenly increased.

“You guys really deserve to die... Cao Shan, I will definitely tear you into pieces!” Qin Yu said through gritted teeth.

“Qin Yu, i...”

Crack

Jia Gong was about to speak when Qin Yu directly smashed Jia Gong’s head into pieces!

In a fit of anger, the Yunchuan Martial Arts Association lost more than half of its strength!

The entire martial arts association suffered countless deaths and injuries!

Qin Yu stood at the entrance of the martial arts association and said coldly, “What bullshit organization is this? They are just a bunch of despicable people.”

He held the bronze sword in his hand and waved his hand. A monstrous wave of air surged over!

In an instant, the martial arts association was sliced flat with a single sword!

After doing all this, Qin Yu did not even turn his head and turned around to leave.

Bringing along Old Mister Yan and Jiang Gu, the three of them arrived at the airport.

“Jiang Gu, you can go back first.” Standing at the airport, Qin Yu patted Jiang Gu’s shoulder.

Jiang gu asked, “Mr. Qin, where are you going?”

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, “The Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

With Qin Yu’s current strength, he was definitely not strong enough to go against the Yan family.

The only one who could protect Qin Yu was probably the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

After bidding farewell to Jiang Gu, Qin Yu took old Mister Yan and flew straight to Qinghe town.

Just as Qin Yu and old Mister Yan boarded the plane, the Yan family quickly received the news.

In the office, in front of Yan Sihai stood four peak martial grandmasters.

As martial grandmasters of the Yan family, their strength was definitely not on par with ordinary martial grandmasters.

Each of them was a top-notch person who could fight against many people of the same level.

“All of you go to the airport of Qinghe town immediately and wait for Qin Yu. If you see him, kill him without mercy,”Yan Sihai said coldly.

“Yes, President Yan,”the four people shouted.

“Qiao Wu, remember, kill Qin Yu no matter what. Bring his head back to me,”Yan Sihai said coldly.



The man called Qiao Wu nodded and said, “President Yan, please don’t worry.”

After saying that, the four of them turned around and left the office.

At this moment, at the Han family home.

Han Wei and Han Meng sat opposite each other as if they were discussing something.

“Dad, Yan Sihai has already sent people to kill that Qin Yu. Should we also express our gratitude?” Han Wei said.

Hearing this, Han Meng slapped Han Wei in the face.

“Is your brain filled with SH \* t? Even if Yan Sihai makes a move, he has to find a reasonable excuse, let alone us?” Han Meng said with a cold face.

“Moreover, the matter of you and Qin Yu’s agreement has long been spread widely. If you make a move now, won’t it be a disgrace to our Han family!”

Han Wei covered his face and was suddenly speechless.

“Just wait. With Yan Sihai’s style of doing things, Qin Yu will definitely die,” Han Meng said with a cold snort.

“I will bring you to the Yan family to propose marriage in a few days and set a date.”

Hearing this, an excited smile finally appeared on Han Wei’s face.

“Thank you, Father!” Han Wei nodded vigorously.

...

The plane flew past high in the sky, but Qin Yu felt a faint sense of unease in his heart.

It was not just Qin Yu, Old Mister Yan was the same.

“I really didn’t expect such a change to happen to the Yan family just after I died a few days ago.” Old Mister Yan sighed.

Qin Yu also smiled bitterly.

He couldn’t imagine what kind of world these aristocratic families were in.

“Power, wealth, status, is it really that important?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but ask this question repeatedly in his heart.

For these desires, could people really do anything.

“I wonder how Yan Jiang is doing,” Qin Yu whispered.

Since he didn’t see Yan Jiang’s body with his own eyes, Qin Yu naturally felt lucky.

The plane flew for nearly five times before it finally landed at Qinghe town’s airport.

As soon as the plane landed, Qiao Wu received the news.

They quickly hid near the exit and waited for Qin Yu.

After a while, Qin Yu appeared at the exit with old Mister Yan.

“Should we make a move now?” Someone asked.

Qiao Wu glanced at him and shook his head, “This is the airport. Making a move here is equivalent to provoking the authorities.”

“Then... What if he runs away?” Someone asked.

Qiao Wu sneered, “There is only one possibility for Qin Yu to appear in Qinghe town at this time, and that is to head to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

“There is only one way to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. We just have to wait for him near the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

Qiao Wu waved his hand and the four of them immediately turned around and walked out of the airport.

On the way to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, they had to pass through a forest.

Qiao Wu and the others were waiting here.

With their strength, as long as Qin Yu appeared, they would be able to discover him immediately.

A taxi carrying Qin Yu and old Mister Yan rushed towards the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

At this moment, in the pavilion of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, the Pavilion Master was discussing something with the first elder.

At this moment, the pavilion master suddenly frowned slightly and his eyes could not help but look into the distance.

“Pavilion Master, What’s Wrong?” The first elder hurriedly stood up and asked.

The corner of the pavilion master’s mouth curled up into a smile as he said indifferently, “Qin Yu is here.”

Chapter 371: Chapter 371, level five of the sacred physique technique

After saying that, the pavilion master gazed in that direction and slowly stood up.

At this moment, Qin Yu was on the way to the Divine Alchemist pavilion with Old Mister Yan.

On the way, Qin Yu’s spiritual sense had been covering his surroundings, afraid that any accidents would happen.

The car drove slowly, and the drivers on the road were as chatty as ever.

Soon, the car entered a forest.

The moment they entered the forest, Qin Yu felt a trace of an unusual internal Qi.

Although this internal Qi had been hidden, it still could not escape Qin Yu’s perception.

“Not good.” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He subconsciously looked at Old Mister Yan and said, “Old Mister Yan, you go to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion later. I will come later.”

Old Mister Yan said in a deep voice, “The people from the Yan family are here?”

Qin Yu said with a bitter smile, “I’m not sure either, but... I can sense an unusual internal Qi.”

At this moment, three figures suddenly appeared in front of the car.

Because the appearance was too sudden, the driver didn’t even have time to step on the brakes.

“Ah! !”The driver immediately screamed in fear.

But the car stopped abruptly when it reached the front and back!

The entire car suddenly leaned forward, and the driver’s head hit the steering wheel fiercely.

“Damn it, are you tired of living!”The driver was furious.

He pushed open the car door and walked out while cursing.

“You three don’t want to live anymore, right? If you want to die, don’t harm others, i...”

“PFFT!”

Before the driver could finish his sentence, his body was smashed into pieces by Qiao Wu’s palm.

Qin Yu's expression instantly turned extremely cold.

“Old Mister Yan, wait for me in the car,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

After saying that, Qin Yu directly walked out of the car.

Qiao Wu sized up Qin Yu from head to toe and sneered, “Qin Yu, I've been waiting for you for a long time.”

Qin Yu did not pay attention to these words. He walked directly to the driver and raised his hand to cover his chest.

Unfortunately, the driver's internal Qi had completely disappeared.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said coldly, “He is just a taxi driver, an innocent person. Why did you kill him?”

This surprised Qiao Wu.

He looked at Qin Yu with a playful look and said, “It's just an ant. Who cares if it's trampled to death?”

“Ant?” Qin Yu's chest was immediately burning with anger!

“In that case, you guys are just dogs of the Yan family. What's the difference?”

Qiao Wu didn't care about Qin Yu's words.

He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “Don't worry. I'll send you to see him right away.”

As soon as he said that, Qiao Wu's figure suddenly disappeared!

Such a fast speed far exceeded Qin Yu's imagination!

It was several times faster than Cao Shan back then!

“Bang!”

Before Qin Yu could react, his back was already covered by a huge palm!

“Pu!”

The terrifying force directly shook Qin Yu to the point that he vomited blood. He staggered and fell to the ground.

“To be able to take my palm, not bad,” Qiao Wu said indifferently.

Qin Yu got up from the ground and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. A grave expression appeared on his face.

They were both at the peak of the Grandmaster realm, but Qiao Wu's strength was far above Cao Shan's!

“To be able to withstand one palm strike, what about the second one?” Qiao Wu raised his eyebrows.

Before he could finish his words, he stepped forward once more!

His extremely fast figure left an afterimage on the spot.

Even Qin Yu's eyes could not catch up!

“Shrink the ground into an inch!”

In the panic, Qin Yu directly used shrink the ground into an inch and retreated!

“HMPH, you want to run? In your dreams!” Qiao Wu snorted coldly and once again madly chased after him!

Qiao Wu’s speed was extremely fast. Even if Qin Yu used shrink the ground into an inch, the distance between the two of them was shrinking bit by bit!

Qin Yu’s expression was ice-cold. The energy in his entire body erupted as if he was brewing something.

“Absolute beginning Holy Fist!”

Just as Qiao Wu was about to Touch Qin Yu, Qin Yu suddenly let out an angry roar and turned around to face Qiao Wu!

At this moment, Qiao Wu seemed to have seen the sun!

The light from those two iron fists almost made him unable to open his eyes!

The terrifying energy even wanted to tear his face apart!

This was the power that erupted after Qin Yu fused the absolute beginning sacred fist with the strange force in his body!

It was dozens of times stronger than an ordinary absolute beginning sacred fist!

“Boom!”



Qiao Wu did not expect Qin Yu to suddenly counterattack. He had nowhere to hide from this punch, and his entire body was instantly struck by this huge force that was slanting towards him!

“Boom!”

Qiao Wu's body fiercely fell down from midair!

The huge impact created a huge pit several meters deep on the ground!

Smoke and dust rose up, and the entire ground seemed to be shaking!

Qin Yu stood in the air and couldn't help but gasp.

This punch contained all of his Qi force, and its power even exceeded that of a bomb!

“AH...”

The smoke and dust slowly fell, and Qiao Wu climbed out of the huge pit.

His entire body was covered in blood, and half of his body was almost shattered.

The ghastly white bones were exposed in the air, looking extremely horrifying!

The martial grandmasters of the Yan family couldn't help but be stunned. No one would have thought that Qin Yu would be able to cripple half of Qiao Wu's body with one punch!

“He's actually not dead.” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

If it was an ordinary peak martial grandmaster, this punch would probably have taken his life.

“You actually dared to hurt me...” Qiao Wu’s eyes were filled with madness!

To him, this was a great humiliation!

A terrifying internal Qi slowly spread out with Qiao Wu as the center.

Qiao Wu’s entire body suddenly became larger!

His entire body flickered with light, and his killing intent surged. He was like a towering mountain, making it difficult for others to breathe!

“Go to hell!”

The next second, Qiao Wu’s hands suddenly shook, and a terrifying power instantly condensed in the center of his fists!

This power was like the water of the Yangtze River, rippling toward Qin Yu layer by layer!

It was too late, but it happened in the blink of an eye!

The power was like water ripples, stacking up layer by layer! Level by level!

Under this enormous power, the surrounding trees were cut in half, and the rocks in the distance were even shattered into powder!

“Level four of the saintly physique technique!”

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent. He raised his head and roared furiously. He mobilized his entire body and forced himself to use level four of the saintly physique technique!

Under the augmentation of level four of the saintly physique technique, Qin Yu's body became even harder! The light was even more dazzling, and even the sun seemed to have lost its mind!

“Boom!”

Qin Yu roared repeatedly. He raised both his fists at the same time and met it head-on!

This was a huge explosion!

The moment he made contact, the light on Qin Yu's fists was directly shattered!

Even the purple-gold gauze clothes were covered in layers of cracks!

“Rumble...”

That power was still being continuously reinforced. One after another, the power was like water ripples, continuously stacking up.

When it was stacking up to the fourth level, Qin Yu could not hold on any longer.

The golden light on his body was like glass, shattering layer by layer.

The enormous pressure made Qin Yu suffer endlessly!

But even so, Qin Yu still did not have the intention to give up!

“Sacred physique technique... level five!”

Qin Yu raised his head and roared angrily, forcefully activating the fifth level of the sacred physique technique!

Chapter 372: Chapter 372, die together! !

Following the activation of the fifth level of the saintly being technique, Qin Yu’s body slowly turned from golden yellow to dark gold!

Under the light, it was as if a layer of dark gold was coated!

This was not the first time Qin Yu tried to activate the fifth level of the saintly being technique, but he failed every time.

He did not expect that under such a desperate situation, the fifth level of the saintly being technique was successfully activated!

“Boom!”

The power that Qiao Wu unleashed was actually forcefully pushed back by half a step by Qin Yu!

“Ah! ! !”

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and raised his head to roar furiously. Under the immense pressure, blood began to flow from his seven orifices!

But even so, Qin Yu still did not have the intention to give up. Instead, he became stronger and stronger as he fought!

“I promised Ruoxue... no matter what... I must protect Old Mister Yan Well! !”Qin Yu roared furiously! His strength had actually increased once again!

Old Mister Yan was the most important person to Yan Ruoxue. Even if he had to sacrifice his life, he wouldn't allow anything to happen to him!

Even Qiao Wu's face turned slightly ugly! He had never expected that it would be so difficult to deal with a zongshi realm expert!

“I didn't expect that a mere zongshi realm expert would force me to such a state...”Qiao Wu's face turned cold.

He circulated his Qi energy once more, and the strength of a peak martial grandmaster erupted!

As a martial grandmaster of the Yan family, Qiao Wu naturally had countless trump cards!

“Qiao Wu, don't waste any more time. Let's kill him together!”At this moment, the person beside him suddenly reminded.

Qiao Wu gritted his teeth and shouted, “A mere grandmaster and an ant, there's no need for three people to make a move!”

“Qiao Wu, don't Forget Director Yan's orders!”The two of them roared furiously.

Hearing these words, Qiao Wu's expression changed slightly.

Even though he was unhappy, he still gritted his teeth and agreed.

The other two did not say anything else. Their bodies disappeared into thin air. A huge ball of energy condensed in their hands. It could be said that it covered the sky and covered the Sun!

As the energy in their hands was thrown out, a huge explosion immediately caused a radius of tens of meters to be flattened! The scene was filled with devastation!

Under the combined attacks of the three martial grandmasters, Qin Yu finally could not hold on any longer.

The light on his body quickly disappeared, and he fell to the ground with a loud crash.

A huge crater was created on the ground.

Qin Yu was covered in blood and fell to the ground, unable to get up.

Qiao Wu's expression was ice-cold. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, "No Wonder President Yan wants us to kill him. This kid must not be left alive, or he will definitely become a disaster in the future!"

Qiao Wu's words received the approval of the other two people.

After all, no one had ever been able to cross so many levels to fight.

Qiao Wu took a deep breath and slowly walked to Qin Yu. He said coldly, "Although you are a talent, it's a pity that you have to die here today."

After saying that, a ray of light condensed in Qiao Wu's palm.

The blazing ray of light headed straight for Qin Yu's head.

“Wait!”

Just as they were about to take action and get rid of Qin Yu, a “Young man” walked out of the taxi.

This young man slowly walked in front of them with his hands behind his back.

He clearly looked very young, but he had an indescribable sense of maturity.

“Who are you?” Qiao Wu frowned and asked.

Old Mister Yan looked coldly at Qiao Wu and said, “Go back and tell Yan Sihai that the Yan family can be handed over to him. Tell him not to have any more ideas about Qin Yu.”

“Kid, your tone is too arrogant!” Qiao Wu said coldly.

Old Mister Yan glanced at him and said coldly, “Qiao Wu, you are very capable.”

Hearing old Mister Yan accurately call out his name, Qiao Wu’s expression changed again.

“Who... Are You?” Qiao Wu asked cautiously.

“Yan family, Yan Yunheng,” old Mister Yan said coldly.

Qiao Wu’s expression changed drastically when he heard this.

“You are old Mister Yan? Old Mister Yan has clearly passed away,” Qiao Wu said with a frown.

Yan yunheng snorted coldly, “It was Qin Yu who saved me and gave me a new body.”

Even though this sounded a little ridiculous, Qiao Wu still did not dare to act rashly.

After all, Old Mister Yan had been in charge of Jingdu for too many years. Even if there was a one in ten thousand chance, he did not dare to take the risk.

Qiao Wu took a deep breath and cupped his hands, saying, “I’m sorry, I can’t confirm your identity. Regarding this matter... I have to ask President Yan for his opinion.”

Old Mister Yan waved his hand, indicating that he was at ease.

Qiao Wu hurriedly took his phone and walked to the side, calling Yan Sihai.

At this time, Yan Sihai was discussing the wedding with Han Meng.

After seeing Qiao Wu’s phone call, Yan Sihai smiled.

“My people called. That Qin Yu should be dead by now,” Yan Sihai said indifferently.

Han Meng laughed and said, “It’s such a pity to let him die just like that.”

Yan Sihai didn’t say anything. He pressed the answer button.

Qiao Wu’s voice quickly came from the other end.



“President Yan, a young man just said that he is your father, and he asked me not to disturb Qin Yu anymore...”Qiao Wu said carefully.

Hearing this, Yan Sihai’s pupils suddenly shrank!

“It actually succeeded...”Yan Sihai’s face was a little ugly, and a hint of fear flashed in his heart.

“Old Mister Yan, his behavior and form are indeed very similar to old Mister Yan,”Qiao Wu continued to say.

“What should we do now?”

Before Yan Sihai could say anything, old Mister Yan’s voice came from the other end of the phone, “Yan Sihai, the Yan family is yours, but I advise you not to be too extreme.”

Yan Sihai’s expression changed again! Beads of sweat dripped down his forehead!

His tone was extremely similar to old Mister Yan!

Yan Sihai’s head spun rapidly. He gritted his teeth and cursed, “F \* ck it! No one can stop me!”

Hence, Yan Sihai said coldly into the phone, “My father is already dead. What Resurrection? What nonsense!”

“Qiao Wu, I order you to kill this person who pretended to be my father!”Yan Sihai said coldly.

After saying this, Yan Sihai directly hung up the phone.

Han Meng was a smart man. He naturally knew what Yan Sihai was thinking.

Therefore, Han Meng gave Yan Sihai a thumbs up and said, “Mr. Yan is indeed swift and decisive. He is a man without poison!”

Yan Sihai coldly glanced at Han Meng and said, “He should die for calling me dad. Do you understand?”

“Yes, yes. President Yan is right.” Han Meng hurriedly smiled.

On the other side.

Qiao Wu held his phone and turned around to walk back to old Mister Yan’s side.

Old Mister Yan did not know what Yan Sihai was talking about. Although he knew that Yan Sihai was ruthless, he did not expect that Yan Sihai would go crazy.

“You can leave now,” old Mister Yan said coldly.

Qiao Wu took a deep breath and sneered, “Our President Yan said that you are just a fake. Old Mister Yan died a long time ago!”

“What? !” Old Mister Yan’s expression changed.

Qiao Wu snorted, “Our President Yan said that you and Qin Yu should die together!”

Chapter 373: Chapter 373, the Divine Alchemist Pavilion appeared

Old Mister Yan's expression could not help but change, but it was fleeting.

He placed his hands behind his back and looked towards the north. He sighed slightly, "Yan Sihai, you are really ruthless..."

"Do you have anything else to say?" Qiao Wu said faintly.

Old Mister Yan's face did not show any fear. He had already saved his life, so he looked calm and collected.

"Use my life in exchange for his life," old Mister Yan said as he pointed at Qin Yu who was on the ground.

Qiao Wu sneered, "Don't you understand human language? President Yan said that he wants both of you to die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiao Wu suddenly reached out and grabbed old Mister Yan's neck!

The huge force instantly made it difficult for old Mister Yan to breathe!

His entire face turned red, and his neck was almost broken!

"Go to hell!" Qiao Wu's eyes flashed with madness!

At this moment, a sword suddenly slashed down!

The sword light flashed, and Qiao Wu's arm was forcefully cut off!

"Ah!!!" Qiao Wu could not help but shout out in pain!

Looking over, he saw Qin Yu holding the bronze sword in his hand, staring at Qiao Wu!

“Old Mister Yan...”Qin Yu looked at Yan Yunheng with difficulty.

Old Mister Yan opened his mouth, and a trace of gratitude could not help but appear in his eyes.

“As long as I’m still standing, I Won’t let you hurt him...”Qin Yu supported his body and stared at Qiao Wu.

Qiao wu said angrily, “How dare you break my arm! I’m going to kill you, kill you!”

Qiao Wu seemed to have gone mad, and his fists smashed toward Qin Yu like raindrops!

At this moment, Qin Yu had already lost the ability to resist, and his reaction speed was much faster.

His body was almost smashed into pieces, and his entire body was covered in blood!

“You two, go and kill him!”Qiao Wu pointed at Old Mister Yan and roared.

The two of them looked at each other and immediately walked towards old Mister Yan.

“Shrink the ground... into an inch!”

At this moment, Qin Yu used his last bit of strength to block in front of old Mister Yan!

“I said... I Won't let you touch him!”Qin Yu said coldly.

“You're courting death!”Qiao Wu fell down and took a step forward, kicking hard at Qin Yu's chest!

Qin Yu's body swayed a little, but he still blocked in front of old Mister Yan!

Seeing this, Qiao Wu's face couldn't help but turn cold.

“Let's see how long you can hold on!”Qiao Wu clenched his fist and crazily smashed it at Qin Yu's body.

The densely packed fists punched Qin Yu's body until it was riddled with holes!

Countless bones were smashed into pieces, and the blood in his mouth gushed out like a fountain!

But even so, Qin Yu still stubbornly stood behind Old Mister Yan, like an iron tower!

“How is this possible!”Qiao Wu was about to go crazy!

Even a martial grandmaster wouldn't be able to hold on under this bombardment!

He was only a martial grandmaster, how did he do it!

“Qin Yu, you... Don't force yourself,”old Mister Yan said in a trembling voice.

Qin Yu opened his mouth, wanting to speak, but just as he opened his mouth, blood filled his entire mouth.

“What a lunatic!” Qiao Wu said coldly.

He raised his palm, and a ray of light condensed in his palm.

Then, he saw a shining long sword fall into his hand.

“Go to hell!” Qiao Wu roared angrily, and then went straight for Qin Yu’s heart, stabbing the sword in!

“PFFT!”

Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood, and his vision began to become blurry.

“Old... Old Mister Yan...” Qin Yu’s hand reached out in the direction of old Mister Yan, but his body fell to the ground.

“Qin Yu...” Old Mister Yan immediately cried.

He didn’t think that Qin Yu would sacrifice so much to protect him.

Qiao wu snorted, “To prevent any accidents, chop off his head and take it back to report.”

“Okay.” The two martial grandmasters nodded. They immediately held sharp blades in their hands and slashed at Qin Yu’s neck.

“Clang!”

Just as the sword was about to land on Qin Yu's neck, a ray of light flashed and shattered the sword in his hand!

“Oh? Who is it!” The three of them looked into the distance in unison.

“You killed an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion at the entrance of My Divine Alchemist Pavilion. Aren't you looking down on me a little too much?”

A slightly flirtatious voice came from not far away.

Turning his head to look, he saw a woman slowly approaching.

Beside her were eight attendants.

And these eight attendants, each of them was at the peak of the Great Grandmaster realm!

“Who are you?” Qiao Wu said coldly.

“Impudent! This is the Pavilion Master of Our Divine Alchemist Pavilion!” First Elder of law enforcement roared angrily!

“Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion?” Qiao Wu's expression changed slightly.

He turned around and looked at the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, cupped his hands and said, “Greetings, Pavilion Master.”

The pavilion master said indifferently, “No matter what grudges you have between the two of you, let this matter rest.”

Qiao Wu frowned slightly. He looked coldly at the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist pavilion and said, “The two of them are enemies of the Yan family. Pavilion master, do you really want to meddle in other people’s Business?”

“Meddle in other people’s business? Are You Deaf?”The pavilion master frowned slightly.

“Qin Yu is an elder of our medicine God Pavilion!”The first elder of law enforcement roared angrily.

Qiao Wu’s expression turned cold. He looked coldly at the Pavilion Master of the Medicine God pavilion and said, “Mister Yan Si Hai wants their lives. If you interfere in this matter, you will be offending the Yan family!”

“Pa!”

Qiao Wu’s voice had just faded when a loud slap landed on Qiao Wu’s face in the air!

The speed was so fast that even Qiao Wu couldn’t react in time!

“Are you threatening me?”The pavilion master narrowed his eyes and asked indifferently.

As soon as he said this, a strong killing intent burst forth from the eight law enforcement elders.

Qiao Wu’s face immediately turned ugly!

Especially that slap just now. As a peak martial grandmaster, he actually didn’t notice it at all!



“Could it be... that she’s a Marquis?” The more Qiao Wu thought about it, the more frightened he became!

Thinking of this, Qiao Wu cupped his hands and said, “Pavilion Master, it’s my fault for being presumptuous. It’s just that... President Yan has given us a death order. We must kill them.”

“If we can’t kill them, then don’t go back to see him. I Hope Pavilion Master Won’t make things difficult for me.”

“Damn, it seems like you really don’t understand human language!” An elder of law enforcement couldn’t help but walk over to Qiao Wu.

Qiao Wu’s body suddenly trembled, and a trace of fear flashed through his eyes!

If they were to fight, the three of them would probably die here today!

Fortunately, at this critical moment, the pavilion master waved his hand and stopped the elder of law enforcement.

“Whether you can go back or not, it has nothing to do with me,” the pavilion master said indifferently.

“If Yan Sihai wants to seek revenge, or to talk, let him come to me.”

After saying this, the pavilion master pointed at Qin Yu with his chin, indicating for the elder of law enforcement to take him away.

The elder of law enforcement immediately accepted the order and walked quickly to Qin Yu.

“Pavilion Master, you can’t take Qin Yu Away!” Qiao Wu said anxiously.

However, what responded to him was the elder of law enforcement’s Bang Bang two fists!

Chapter 374: Chapter 374, Pavilion Master’s pill refinement!

It was unknown whether it was because the difference in strength was too great, or Qiao Wu was caught off guard.

These two punches directly caused Qiao Wu’s face to be covered in blood and his bones to be completely broken.

“If you dare to speak any more nonsense, I will kill you,” the law enforcement elder said coldly.

Although Qiao Wu was unhappy in his heart, under such circumstances, he didn’t dare to say anything at all.

Qin Yu was brought away by Elder of law enforcement, while the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion personally walked up to old Mister Yan.

“Old Mister Yan.” The pavilion master slightly bowed, as a form of greeting.

Old Mister Yan also politely replied, “The Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion really lives up to his reputation.”

“Old Mister Yan, you’d better hurry and leave with us.” Elder of law enforcement at the side said.

Old Mister Yan nodded and said apologetically, “I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you all for the next few days.”

The pavilion master did not say anything. She waved her hand and left together.

“How should we report to Director Yan Now?” Qiao Wu’s expression was a little ugly.

He was very clear that with Yan Sihai’s character, if the mission was not completed, he would definitely not have a good ending.

“Alright, let’s tell director Yan about the situation here first,” someone beside him said.

Qiao wu sighed and said, “This is the only way.”

...

Qin Yu was brought to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Peach, Yao Qing, and the others quickly surrounded him.

“Pavilion Master, is Mr. Qin... Is He Alright?” Yao Qing’s face was deathly pale from fear!

He had never seen Qin Yu suffer such a serious injury!

The Divine Alchemist Pavilion Master did not say anything. She raised her jade-like hand and placed it on Qin Yu’s chest.

A moment later, she turned her head to look at fifth elder and said, “Go to the warehouse and fetch the herbs for me.”

With that, the pavilion master waved her hand and left the names of several herbs on the paper as well as the required number of years.

Fifth Elder did not dare to waste any time. He quickly turned around and ran to the warehouse.

About ten minutes later, the fifth elder returned to the Elder's residence with the herbs.

“Pavilion master, here are the herbs you requested,” the fifth elder said respectfully.

The pavilion master did not say anything. With a thought, a cauldron with a phoenix carved on it landed in front of everyone.

The moment the cauldron appeared, the entire room felt a strange internal Qi!

This internal Qi seemed to come from ancient times, causing people to have the urge to worship it!

“Pavilion Master... is she going to refine the pill personally?” Someone seemed to have reacted.

“Really, pavilion master is going to refine the pill personally?”

The moment these words were said, the entire place immediately erupted into a commotion!

The people from the Divine Alchemist pavilion immediately came to the entrance of the Elder's residence, wanting to see the scene of the pavilion master refining the pill personally!

The pavilion master threw all kinds of herbs into the pill furnace. Then, she flipped her palm and a purple flame landed in her palm!

“Purple spiritual fire! It’s a purple spiritual fire!”

“Everyone says that the pavilion master is a purple spiritual fire. Seeing it today, it’s really true!”

“I didn’t expect to see the Pavilion Master personally refine pills in my lifetime!”

Almost everyone was shocked by the ball of Coquettish Flame in the Pavilion Master’s Palm!

One had to know that the purple flame was the sacred flame among all the spiritual flames!

Even the experienced elders had never seen it before!

“Quiet, Don’t disturb the pavilion master,”the Great Elder of law enforcement said coldly.

The scene immediately quieted down, but the fanaticism in their eyes was still difficult to hide.

The pavilion master gently raised his palm, and the flame fell into the pill furnace.

The pill furnace instantly lit up with a raging flame!

The purple light reflected in everyone’s eyes!

The pavilion master quietly looked at this ball of flame, and not a single trace of emotion could be seen in her eyes.

At this moment, the Pavilion Master's mind moved, and a pill furnace carved with a divine dragon once again landed in front of everyone!

Following that, the pavilion master waved her palm, and threw the remaining herbs into the second cauldron of Pill Furnace!

The same purple flame lit up in her left hand!

Hiss...

The crowd gasped!

“Pavilion Master... is she trying to refine two different kinds of pills at the same time?” Someone whispered.

“This... This is too unbelievable...”

“It's extremely difficult to control the spiritual flame, but pavilion master can actually do two things at the same time?”

Just as everyone said, it was almost impossible to refine two cauldrons of pills at the same time!

This was because one had to be fully focused when refining pills. The slightest carelessness would cause the medicinal pills to burn and destroy!

And not only did the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion control two balls of spiritual fire at the same time, he didn't seem to have the slightest bit of pressure!

What kind of alchemy skill was this! And what kind of state of mind was this! !

The Flames burned fiercely within the pill furnace. In merely half an hour or so, pill clouds condensed in the sky.

“Hualala!”

In the next second, pill after pill that looked like exploding beans gushed out from the pill furnace!

The pavilion master waved her hand lightly, and all the pills fell into her palm.

At a glance, there were at least dozens of earth grade pills in the pavilion master’s hand!

This was simply unheard of!

Under everyone’s shock, the Pavilion Master held the pill in her hand. With a flick of her finger, it fell into Qin Yu’s mouth.

The Moment Qin Yu consumed the pill, his internal Qi slowly stabilized.

“Feed him once every hour.” The Pavilion Master handed the remaining pill to peach.

Peach, who had always been proud, was now full of respect.

She took the pill with both hands, bowed and said, “Please rest assured, pavilion master.”

The pavilion master did not say anything more. She turned to look at Old Mister Yan, bowed slightly and said, “Old Mister Yan, may I have a word with you?”

Old Mister Yan also politely replied, “Alright.”

The two of them left the Elder’s residence under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

The surrounding crowd still had not recovered from their shock.

“Pavilion Master is too amazing. He refined dozens of earth grade pills in half an hour.”

“Oh my God, pavilion master still controls different spirit fires with both hands! Different pills!”

“Wu Wu Wu Pavilion Master is my goddess!”

Fifth elder coughed and said, “Alright, Elder Qin needs to rest. Quickly disperse.”

After dispersing the crowd, fifth elder closed the door.

“What exactly did Mr. Qin experience to actually suffer such serious injuries?” Yao Qing couldn’t help but frown.

Fifth elder slowly said, “It must be the Yan family.”

“Yan Family? The Yan family of Jingdu?” Yao Qing immediately turned pale with fright.

“Aren’t Mr. Qin and Miss Yan a couple? How could this be...”

Tao Zi Glanced at Yao Qing and said with a bit of disdain, “Qin Yu stole old Mister Yan’s body. It’s long been spread around. I’m afraid only you don’t know.”



“AH? Stole Old Mister Yan’s body? What on Earth is going on?” Yao Qing was dumbfounded.

Peaches said impatiently, “Investigate it yourself!”

...

Qiao Wu stood in the forest and treated his wound briefly.

He held his phone and called Yan Sihai, trembling slightly.

The call was quickly picked up. Yan Sihai asked coldly, “Bring Qin Yu’s head back.”

Qiao Wu’s expression changed slightly. He said in a low voice, “Mr. ... Mr. Yan, the mission failed...”

“Failed?” Yan Sihai’s voice immediately carried some anger.

“What are you doing? The Yan family spent so much money to support you. Is it to support a trash like you?” Yan Sihai said coldly.

Qiao Wu hurriedly explained, “President Yan, it’s The Divine Alchemist Pavilion! The Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion Saved Qin Yu!”

Chapter 375: Chapter 375, Engagement

“The Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion?” Yan Sihai immediately frowned.

“Yes, the Divine Alchemist Pavilion seems to want to protect Qin Yu. The few of us are not her match at all,” Qiao Wu said with some grievance.

On the other end, Yan Sihai took a deep breath and said coldly, “I will negotiate with the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

“President Yan, What About Us?” Qiao Wu asked.

Yan Sihai coldly said, “Stand by and wait for orders. As soon as Qin Yu walks out of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, kill him immediately!”

“Yes, President Yan,” Qiao Wu hurriedly agreed.

After the phone call was cut off, Yan Sihai’s face immediately became somewhat gloomy.

“President Yan, what’s Going On?” Han Meng asked with a smile.

Yan Sihai gnashed his teeth and said, “This divine alchemist pavilion wants to openly oppose us! They take themselves too seriously!”

“Divine Alchemist Pavilion?” A hint of displeasure flashed across Han Meng’s face.

“HMPH, the Divine Alchemist pavilion also did not give face to our Han clan last time. The Divine Alchemist pavilion has indeed been a little too arrogant during this period of time,” Han Meng said coldly.

Yan Sihai glanced at Han Meng and said, “Then why has your Han clan not made any move yet?”

A hint of awkwardness flashed across Han Meng's face, and then he sighed and said, "We don't want to either, but the Divine Alchemist Pavilion's influence is not weak, and it has connections with quite a number of people in Jingdu."

"If we really shed all pretenses of cordiality, I'm afraid it won't be beneficial to anyone."

Yan Sihai naturally understood this logic, but it wasn't Yan Sihai's character to just endure like this.

He picked up his phone and personally made a call to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion's Pavilion Master.

After the call was connected, Yan Sihai tried his best to maintain his politeness as he said, "Lady Pavilion Master, Qin Yu stole my father's corpse. This is absolutely intolerable to the Yan family."

Hearing this, the pavilion master smiled faintly and said, "Stole the body? President Yan, can you deceive others, but can you deceive me?"

Yan Sihai's expression changed and he said coldly, "Then you mean you must protect Qin Yu?"

"That's right." The pavilion master didn't hesitate at all.

"As long as he stays in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, I will definitely protect him."

Yan Sihai took a deep breath and said, "Good, good. I hope you don't regret your decision today. You must know that the Divine Alchemist pavilion is not irreplaceable!"

After saying this, Yan Sihai directly hung up the phone.

He was so angry that his chest was trembling and his face was livid.

“This Divine Alchemist Pavilion doesn’t give me any face at all! Do you really think that no one can cure her! ?”Yan Sihai said angrily.

Han meng frowned and said, “Director Yan, it’s not a good idea to shed all pretense of cordiality with the Divine Alchemist Pavilion because of Qin Yu.”

Yan Sihai snorted coldly and said, “If she dares to shed all pretense of cordiality, why wouldn’t I dare? Could it be that our Yan family is inferior to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion?”

Han Meng was silent for a moment and said, “Director Yan, the Divine Alchemist Pavilion is extremely important in the martial world. If they are willing to rise up, our two families might not be able to withstand it.”

Yan Sihai was also silent.

Han Meng’s words were not without reason.

For warriors, no matter how strong they were, they would grow old and die of illness.

Being able to obtain the Divine Alchemist Pavilion’s promise was equivalent to having an extra life.

This was also the reason why the Divine Alchemist Pavilion dared to be so stubborn.

“I do have an idea.” At this moment, Han Meng suddenly said.

Yan Sihai looked at Han Meng and motioned for him to continue.

Han Meng said indifferently, “As long as Qin Yu leaves the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, we will only raise our hands to kill him.”

“Is there a point in saying such nonsense? If Qin Yu stays in the Divine Alchemist pavilion for the rest of his life, don’t tell me I have to wait for him for the rest of his life?” Yan Sihai said angrily.

Han Meng patted Yan Sihai’s shoulder and said, “President Yan, don’t be anxious.”

“The conflict between Qin Yu and the Yan family originated from Yan Ruoxue.”

“Since he would rather offend the Yan and Han families for the sake of Yan Ruoxue, it is enough to prove the importance of Yan Ruoxue in his heart.”

“As long as we release the news of Yan Ruoxue and my son Han Wei’s marriage, do you think Qin Yu will be able to tolerate it?”

Han Meng’s words immediately reminded Yan Sihai!

He patted his head and praised, “Good idea, good idea!”

“I don’t believe that Qin Yu will watch his beloved marry someone else!”

...

In the Medicine God Pavilion, in the Pavilion Master’s building.

The pavilion master and Old Mister Yan sat opposite each other.

A pot of tea was placed in front of them.

“Old Mister Yan, it has been thirty years since we last met, right?” The pavilion master said with a faint smile.

Old Mister Yan sighed and said, “Yes, thirty years have passed in the blink of an eye. You are still so young, and I have already become a person on the verge of death.”

At this point, old Mister Yan could not help but smile bitterly.

The pavilion master said indifferently, “Everyone has their own fate. The current business empire of the Yan family is not something that I can envy.”

“Business Empire?” Old Mister Yan shook his head.

“When I was young, I thought that having money would give me everything. However, when I was on the verge of death, I realized that money is nothing but vanity. It has no meaning at all.”

“Are you serious?” The pavilion master said jokingly.

Old Mister Yan nodded and said, “For the current me, that is indeed the case.”

The pavilion master smiled and did not continue this topic.

“Let’s talk about that child, Qin Yu.” The pavilion master poured a cup of tea for Old Mister Yan.

At the mention of Qin Yu, a trace of guilt could not help but appear on old Mister Yan's face.

He sighed and said, "To tell you the truth, I have always had selfish motives towards Qin Yu. The reason why I set Qin Yu and my granddaughter up was to protect our Yan family."

"In your eyes, Qin Yu is just a chess piece, right?" The Pavilion Master asked with a faint smile.

Old Mister Yan did not deny it and only took a sip of tea.

"But to that child, he treats you as an Elder." The pavilion master sighed slightly.

Old Mister Yan sighed and said, "Since things have come to this, I don't know what to do. The development of things has long exceeded my expectations."

"Perhaps... the destruction of the Yan family is fated."

The Pavilion Master had a different view on this.

She stood up and said, "Qin Yu's body contains an unimaginable energy. Perhaps to him, the incomparable Yan family in your eyes is just a starting point."

"If his father can give you the starting point of the Yan family, then Qin Yu can give you the continuation of the Yan family."

Saying this, the pavilion master didn't say anything more and turned around to leave the pavilion.

Old Mister Yan sat there for a long time without saying a word.

After a long time, old Mister Yan sighed slightly and said, "I hope so."

...

Qin Yu lay on the bed, unconscious.

Every hour, peaches would feed Qin Yu a pill personally refined by the pavilion master.

For three whole days, Qin Yu's body slowly healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The sword that stabbed into Qin Yu's chest was less than half a millimeter away from his heart.

Such a slight deviation saved Qin Yu's life.

At noon on the fourth day.

After Peaches Fed Qin Yu the last pill, Qin Yu finally opened his eyes slowly.

He sat up from the bed with difficulty and frowned, "Where is this?"

"Divine Alchemist's Pavilion, Qin Yu, you almost died," peaches rolled her eyes.

Qin Yu hurriedly sat up from the bed and said anxiously, "Where's old Mister Yan?"

"Don't worry, he's fine. You'd better take care of yourself." Peach rolled her eyes.



At this moment, the door of the Elder's residence was hurriedly knocked open.

Before he arrived, Yao Qing's voice came from outside.

“Oh no, Miss Yan and Han Wei are engaged!” Yao Qing hurriedly shouted.

Chapter 376: Chapter 376: We Believe in You, but what about you

Yao Qing said as he ran. When he ran into the door, he realized that Qin Yu was already awake.

He hurriedly covered his mouth and subconsciously hid the phone behind his back.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu had already heard these words.

He looked at Yao Qing coldly and said, “Who is engaged to whom?”

“No... no one.” Yao Qing hurriedly waved his hand.

“Bring the phone over,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Yao Qing coughed and changed the topic, “That... Mr. Qin, you're awake. I'll go make you something to eat.”

“Bring the phone over!” Qin Yu shouted!

Yao Qing knew that he couldn't hide the matter anymore, so he could only hand the phone to Qin Yu.

After Qin Yu took the phone, he hurriedly looked at the screen.

There was a piece of news on the screen:

The marriage of the century! The engagement ceremony between the Han family and the Yan family!

Qin Yu hurriedly clicked on the news, and saw that it was the news of Yan Ruoxue and Han Wei's engagement!

On September 9th, Han Wei and Yan Ruoxue were going to hold their wedding in Jingdu!

The reason why they chose September 9th was for a long-term purpose.

It was said that this date was calculated by the most powerful Mystic Arts Master of the generation!

In addition to the words, there was also a photo of the engagement day in the news.

In the photo, Yan Ruoxue's face was ice-cold. There was almost no smile, which was out of place with the atmosphere at the scene.

Qin Yu looked at the news and clenched his fists tightly!

He got up from the bed and turned around to leave.

“Qin Yu, where are you going?” Peach asked anxiously.

Qin Yu said coldly, “To the Yan family. I'm going to take Ruoxue away.”

“Mr. Qin, aren’t you going to die?” Yao Qing also said anxiously.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “So what if I’m going to die? Do I have to watch Ruoxue marry someone else with my own eyes?”

“You can’t go!” Yao Qing hugged Qin Yu’s waist tightly.

“Get lost,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Yao Qing was unmoved, desperately hugging Qin Yu.

“I told you to get lost!” Qin Yu’s body suddenly erupted with an intense internal Qi!

Under this internal Qi, Yao Qing was directly sent flying!

At this time, Peaches also stood in front of Qin Yu.

She took a deep breath and said, “Qin Yu, I know you’re very angry and sad now, but now that you’ve gone to Jingdu, it’s meaningless and you’ll even risk your life.”

However, how could Qin Yu listen to all this? He looked coldly at Peaches and said, “I don’t want to hit women, but if you insist on stopping me, I won’t show Mercy.”

“Then kill me!” Peaches closed her eyes with a determined expression.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and roared, “You forced me!”

“Do you want to die so much? Won’t you have no chance if you die?”

At this moment, the pavilion master suddenly walked in from outside the door.

She gently raised her hand, and a gentle and overbearing force imprisoned Qin Yu on the spot.

“Pavilion Master...”Qin Yu’s expression was a little ugly.

He said with an almost pleading attitude, “Pavilion Master, please help me. As long as I can bring Ruoxue back, I’m willing to be a slave...”

As he spoke, Qin Yu’s eyes were filled with tears.

“I can’t just watch Ruoxue marry someone else...”Qin Yu’s tears were like a river that burst its banks, rushing out.

However, the pavilion master coldly said, “You’re useless. Look at your current appearance! A good-for-nothing!”

“You’re your own woman, yet you want others to ask for help. Are you a good-for-nothing?”

“Didn’t you say that you wanted Yan Ruoxue to stand at the peak of Jingdu? With your current appearance, I think you should just die. No one will stop you!”

After saying this, the pavilion master immediately released Qin Yu from his imprisonment.

Qin Yu stood there, his eyes full of tears.

“Go. Didn’t you want to die? Why are you still standing here!”The pavilion master said coldly.

Qin Yu cried bitterly. He squatted on the ground and sobbed softly, "I... I'm not reconciled..."

"Not reconciled? Not reconciled to use your own strength to snatch the person back," the pavilion master said coldly.

"September 9th, isn't there still more than half a year's time?"

After the pavilion master's Reminder, Qin Yu immediately reacted!

He suddenly raised his head and muttered in a low voice, "Yes, there's still half a year, there's still half a year!"

The pavilion master said coldly, "If you're a man, then go snatch the marriage and snatch the person back yourself."

"If you're not, then get out of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion."

After throwing out these words, the pavilion master turned his head and walked out.

After the Pavilion Master's berating, Qin Yu calmed down a lot.

"Snatch the marriage... Good Idea." Qin Yu muttered softly.

Even though that was the case, to Qin Yu, his heart could not calm down for a long time.

Because he knew very well that Yan Ruoxue must have been forced!

No one knew what kind of situation Yan Ruoxue was in now!

At this moment, old Mister Yan suddenly walked in from outside the door.

“Old Mister Yan.” Upon seeing old Mister Yan, Tao Zi and Yao Qing hurriedly greeted him.

Old Mister Yan waved his hand and motioned for them to leave.

Tao Zi and Yao Qing didn't say anything and immediately turned around to walk out of the Elder's residence.

The door was slowly closed.

Qin Yu rubbed his eyes and said in a low voice, “Old Mister Yan, I've made a fool of myself.”

Old Mister Yan patted Qin Yu's shoulder and motioned for him to sit down.

The two of them sat opposite each other. Old Mister Yan poured a glass of water for Qin Yu.

“Do you regret it?” Old Mister Yan asked.

Qin Yu hurriedly shook his head and said, “I don't regret it.”

Old Mister Yan smiled and said, “Qin Yu, when Ruoxue went to Jiangcheng back then, she was unwilling because no one would think highly of a useless son-in-law born and raised in Jiangcheng. I forced her to go.”

“At that time, I was the only person in the entire Yan family who had high hopes for you.”

Qin Yu lowered his head and did not say a word.

Old Mister Yan continued, “But later, the person who the Yan family trusted the most in you was Ruoxue.”

“She had high expectations for you. She believed that you must not be an ordinary person, but a man who could change everything.”

“Can you understand this kind of groundless and inexplicable expectation?”

Qin Yu raised his head and looked at Old Mister Yan.

There was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

He did not know whether it was gratitude for Yan Ruoxue’s trust in him or guilt for her.

“Do you know why their wedding will be six months later?” At this moment, old Mister Yan changed the topic.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “I don’t know.”

Old Mister Yan sighed slowly and said, “Because the person who counted the days for them is an old acquaintance of mine. I have long expected today’s situation.”

“Six months. Although it is not a long time, it is the last chance for you.”

Qin Yu suddenly raised his head and looked at Old Mister Yan.

“I believe in you, Ruoxue also believes in you. What about yourself?” Old Mister Yan asked.

Qin Yu’s heart was instantly ignited with a power.

This power once again filled him with confidence and determination.

“Old Mister Yan, I won’t disappoint your expectations.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

“And I won’t let Ruoxue marry Han Wei.”

At this moment, Qin Yu’s eyes were filled with determination.

Chapter 377: Chapter 377, Pavilion Master’s full support!

Seeing Qin Yu regain his confidence, old Mister Yan also smiled in relief.

“Old Mister Yan, you should go and rest,” said Qin Yu.

He didn’t want to waste any more time and was prepared to enter seclusion as soon as possible.

During this period of time, not only did Qin Yu accumulate large quantities of herbs, his mental state also improved greatly.

As long as he had enough time, Qin Yu would be able to improve his strength as soon as possible.

Old Mister Yan nodded. He did not waste Qin Yu’s time and turned around to leave.



It was late at night.

Under the moonlight, the sky and Earth were bright.

Under the moonlight, a young man was sitting cross-legged.

A faint aura was lingering around his body. This aura was the purest internal Qi/spiritual energy.

He sat for the entire night.

The next morning, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes.

The Medicine Master in the Divine Medicine Pavilion had brought breakfast early.

The Peach and Yao Qing wolfed down the food, but Qin Yu had no desire to eat.

“Mr. Qin, please have a bite,” Yao Qing said as he stuffed food into his mouth.

Qin Yu shook his head. He turned around and walked out of the Elder’s residence towards the pavilion in the valley.

This was the residence of the Divine Medicine Pavilion’s Pavilion Master.

Standing under this pavilion, Qin Yu took a deep breath and shouted, “Qin Yu pays respect to Pavilion Master!”

His voice reverberated in the valley. Qin Yu’s eyes had been looking up at the soaring pavilion in the sky.

“Elder Qin, please come up.” Not long after, a voice came from above.

Qin Yu’s feet shook and he quickly landed in the attic.

Two pharmacists who were responsible for taking care of the pavilion master bowed and said, “The pavilion master is waiting for you in the room.”

“Thank you,” Qin Yu said politely.

Then, Qin Yu strode into the room.

He didn’t see the pavilion master in the room.

Behind a curtain, he could faintly see the pavilion master’s figure.

She seemed to be taking a medicinal bath. Even through the gauze curtain, one could still see her graceful figure.

“What’s the matter?” The Pavilion Master’s voice came from behind the gauze curtain.

Qin Yu said, “Lord Pavilion Master, I want to make a deal with you.”

“Oh?” The pavilion master was somewhat surprised.

The sound of water droplets colliding could be heard. Then, she saw the pavilion master put on a long robe and strolled out.

There were still water droplets on her body. A medicinal fragrance and body fragrance fused together and assaulted her face.

“You want to make a deal with me?” The pavilion master raised her eyebrows, her eyes carrying a hint of playfulness.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Yes, I can gift my pill formula to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

“Pill formula?” The Pavilion Master’s lips curled into a playful smile.

“Do you think the Divine Alchemist Pavilion lacks pill formulas?”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “I know that the Divine Alchemist Pavilion has the world’s most complete pill formula, but what I have, the Divine Alchemist pavilion might not have it.”

“Tell me about it,” the pavilion master said indifferently.

Qin Yu immediately revealed the names of several kinds of pills. These pills were all heaven rank pills, and some of them were even top-grade heaven rank pills.

After the pavilion master heard it, there wasn’t much surprise on her face.

She glanced at Qin Yu and said, “En, the pill formula isn’t bad. Then what do you want?”

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “First, I need herbs. Large quantities of herbs.”

The pavilion master nodded slightly, indicating for Qin Yu to continue.

“Second, I want the Elders of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion to refine pills for me. Of course, I will provide the pill formula,” Qin Yu said.

Qin Yu didn't have much time left. The strong sense of urgency made Qin Yu not dare to waste a single second.

Refining a pill by himself was indeed too time-consuming. It was a waste of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion's resources.

When the pavilion master heard this, she couldn't help but laugh.

She sized up Qin Yu and said, "You have a good idea."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Pavilion Master, I have no other choice. You know that time is pressing. I hope that pavilion master will agree."

Pavilion master stretched lazily and said, "Let me think about it."

Qin Yu opened his mouth and said, "Pavilion Master, time is of the essence. We can't afford to delay. You..."

"I said, I'll think about it." Pavilion master's expression instantly turned cold.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

This woman really turned hostile just like that.

"Then I'll have to trouble Lord Pavilion Master." Qin Yu cupped his hands and didn't stay any longer. He turned around and left the pavilion.

After Qin Yu left, the pavilion master looked at the Two Medicine Boys at the door.

"Go and call the first elder over." The pavilion master said indifferently.

“Yes, Lord Pavilion Master.” The Two Medicine Boys bowed and then turned around to leave.

A few minutes later, the first elder walked in a hurry and arrived at the pavilion master’s building.

“Lord Pavilion Master.” The first elder cupped his hands.

“Inform all the elders to refine pills for Qin Yu. The herbs will be taken from the warehouse,” said the pavilion master.

The first elder was stunned. He frowned and said, “Lord Pavilion Master, do we still need to consider this matter?”

“Selling pills is the main source of income for our Divine Alchemist Pavilion. We have a lot of orders now. If all the elders refine pills for Qin Yu, it will definitely bring harm to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion,” said the first elder with a frown.

The pavilion master glanced at the first elder coldly and said, “Then cancel all the orders. The Divine Alchemist pavilion can still afford to delay for a mere half a year.”

Seeing this, the first elder did not dare to say anything more. He immediately nodded and said, “Yes, Lord Pavilion Master.”

On the same day, all the elders received the news.

More than ten elders arrived at Qin Yu’s Elder’s residence at the same time.

At this moment, Qin Yu was meditating and cultivating. In front of him were the newly refined vitality enhancing pills.

More than ten vitality enhancing pills actually didn't allow Qin Yu to step into the third level of the monastic stage.

Such a consumption was indeed shocking.

“Elder Qin.”

At this moment, the first elder interrupted Qin Yu's cultivation.

Qin Yu opened his eyes, quickly stood up, cupped his hands and said, “Greetings, First Elder.”

“Everyone is waiting for you. Don't waste time,” said the Great Elder.

After saying this, the great elder turned around and walked out.

Qin Yu walked out of the room with some doubts.

As soon as he walked out, he saw all the elders gathered here.

“Elder Qin, under the Order of the pavilion master, we are here to refine a pill for elder Qin,” said the Great Elder.

“That's right, Elder Qin. If there's anything you need us to do, feel free to ask.”

Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed. He bowed deeply to everyone and said, “Thank you all for your help. I, Qin Yu, will never forget your great kindness.”

“Elder Qin, if you want to thank someone, go thank the pavilion master. We are just following orders,” said the fifth elder with a smile.

Qin Yu nodded his head vigorously. He hurriedly took out the remaining herbs from his spatial magic tool.

“Everyone, please wait a moment. I will write down the pill formula,” Qin Yu said hurriedly.

“Elder Qin, don’t Underestimate Our Divine Alchemist Pavilion. You only need to tell us the name of the pill,” first elder said indifferently.

“That’s right.. After all, we are the elites of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. Why do we need to go through so much trouble?”

Chapter 378: Chapter 378, all the strength of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion!

Qin Yu immediately felt a little awkward. He said tentatively, “What I need right now is the vitality enhancing pill. This pill is enough.”

“Haha, it’s just a mere vitality enhancing pill. It’s not worth mentioning.”

“I thought it was some top-grade pill. Elder Qin is looking down on us too much.”

“Elder Qin, you can rest assured and wait. Pavilion master said that we will go to the herb warehouse to collect the herbs ourselves.”

“That’s right. Pavilion master has really given the entire divine alchemist pavilion’s strength to help you.”

Qin Yu’s gratitude towards pavilion master was indescribable.

He muttered in a low voice, “Lord Pavilion Master, Thank You for your help...”

The Elders left the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. As the most elite alchemists in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, almost every one of them possessed spiritual fire.

A mere vitality increasing pill was indeed not worth mentioning.

After they left, peach whispered, “Elder Qin, perhaps I can help too.”

Qin Yu opened his mouth and smiled, “Alright, thank you, Peach.”

Peach shook her head and did not say anything. She turned around and walked out.

The current Qin Yu not only carried the expectations of Yan Ruoxue and old Mister Yan, but also the entire Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Therefore, he could not lose.

Qin Yu found a place to sit down, swallowed the remaining vitality enhancing pills into his stomach, and began his closed-door cultivation.

On the other side, many elders were in high spirits, personally refining the vitality enhancing pills for Qin Yu.

Such a grand scene was unheard of.

In the pavilion main building.

Old Mister Yan and the pavilion master were slowly sipping tea.



“The entire Divine Alchemist Pavilion acts as Qin Yu’s backing. This way, the disparity in resources will be completely eliminated,” old Mister Yan sighed.

The pavilion master said indifferently, “How can the aristocratic families compare to our Divine Alchemist Pavilion?”

Old Mister Yan laughed involuntarily, “Haha, That’s true. No aristocratic family in the world can dispatch so many top-notch alchemists to refine pills.”

“Pavilion master, I, Old Mister Yan, owe you a favor.” Old Mister Yan cupped his hands and said.

The pavilion master shook his head and said indifferently, “I’m doing this for Qin Yu, not for your Yan family.”

Old Mister Yan was slightly embarrassed. He coughed and nodded, “Then I’ll thank you on behalf of Qin Yu.”

...

In the following time, Qin Yu began to enter a state of closed-door cultivation.

Almost every day, dozens of vitality-enhancing pills would be sent by the elders. Qin Yu didn’t need to consider the issue of pills at all.

Pill after pill was stuffed into his mouth. Qin Yu’s entire body was filled with Qi/spiritual energy.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Qin Yu's cultivation had directly stepped into the fifth level from the second level of the monastic stage!

The spiritual energy in his body had doubled!

His entire body flickered with light. At a glance, he looked like a beautiful man, and one could even see the sparkling white bones in his body!

However, this was far from enough!

Qin Yu devoured the pill as if he was hungry and thirsty, crazily raising his cultivation!

This scene had almost become a unique scenery of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Almost every day, there would be alchemists coming to watch.

No one knew where the end point of this seclusion was, and no one knew what level Qin Yu would reach after this seclusion.

...

In the outside world, Qiao Wu and the others did not leave Qinghe town.

They stayed near the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, waiting for Qin Yu to leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

“How much longer do we have to stay here?” Qiao Wu couldn't help but sigh.

“What’s the rush? If he can afford to waste his time, we can certainly afford to waste our time.” Someone beside him snorted coldly.

“That’s right. In any case, the environment here is so excellent. We can use this opportunity to cultivate.”

Even though that was the case, Qiao Wu still felt a trace of unease in his heart.

The Divine Alchemist Pavilion stopped all orders from the outside world.

Many aristocratic families came to ask for the pill, but they were all refused entry.

Paper can not cover fire. This matter naturally spread very quickly.

The Divine Alchemist pavilion’s abnormal actions attracted countless speculations. It even became a hot topic on the martial arts forum.

Jingdu, Yan family.

Yan Sihai sat in the huge living room. Opposite him was Han Meng of the Han family.

“It’s been almost twenty days, but there’s still no movement from Qin Yu,” Yan Sihai said coldly.

Han Meng smiled and said, “President Yan, there’s no need to be anxious. I don’t believe that he can stay in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion for a lifetime.”

Yan Sihai glanced at Han Meng and said with a frown, “I’ve recently heard a very bad news.”

“Oh?” Han Meng was slightly surprised.

Yan Sihai said coldly, “The Divine Alchemist pavilion has recently canceled all the pill refining orders. No matter how big the aristocratic families are, they are unable to obtain even half a pill from the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

Han meng frowned and said, “That shouldn’t be. The Divine Alchemist pavilion has never encountered such a situation.”

Yan Sihai blew out a smoke ring and slowly said, “I suspect that the Divine Alchemist pavilion has put all their energy into Qin Yu.”

Upon hearing this, Han Meng’s expression changed slightly.

“If that’s the case, then it’s really troublesome,” Han Meng muttered softly.

At this moment, Han Wei at the side volunteered, “Uncle Yan, dad, don’t worry. As long as he dares to appear in Jingdu, I will definitely kill Qin Yu with my own hands!”

Yan Sihai glanced at Han Wei and nodded slightly, “That’s the only way. Han Wei, don’t underestimate the enemy. This Qin Yu isn’t simple.”

Han Wei hurriedly nodded and said, “Uncle Yan, don’t worry. I’ll go into seclusion right away!”

“A mere Qin Yu isn’t worth worrying about. It’s just that I don’t feel comfortable if I don’t kill him,” Yan Sihai said with a cold snort.

This was not only Yan Sihai’s idea, but also Han Meng’s.

They didn’t believe that half a year’s time could change anything.

...

During this period of time, Yan Ruoxue was under house arrest in the Yan family manor.

Although there were people serving her every day, her means of communication with the outside world were all cut off.

Yan Ruoxue, who was bored to death, could only use painting and raising flowers to comfort herself.

On this day, Yan Ruoxue was sitting under a big tree. In front of her was a drawing board.

The person in the drawing was none other than the person she remembered as Qin Yu.

At this moment, Yan Sihai’s car slowly drove in.

After he parked the car, he walked towards Yan Ruoxue.

“Ruoxue, haven’t you figured it out yet?” Yan Sihai walked directly behind Yan Ruoxue and asked.

Yan Ruoxue smiled as she drew, “Figured what out? Uncle, don’t waste your time.”

“I can’t figure out what attracted you to that Qin Yu,” Yan Sihai said with a cold face.

Yan Ruoxue stared at the painting in front of her and said with a smile, “At least Qin Yu lived a purer life, unlike you guys, who killed his biological father for money and status.”

These words immediately infuriated Yan Sihai!

He grabbed the painting in front of him and tore it into pieces!

“Yan Ruoxue, let me tell you, your grandfather is dead! I’m the one in charge of the Yan family now!” Yan Sihai said angrily.

“Whether you agree or not, you have to marry Han Wei! You Don’t have the right to choose!”

“Let me tell you, I’ve already released the date of your wedding. Do you think he will come to rob the wedding?”

“You like him, right? Fine, then I’ll kill him with my own hands in front of you!”

Chapter 379: Chapter 379, the jade pendant shattered

“Yan Sihai, you are despicable!” Yan Ruoxue glared at Yan Sihai.

Yan Sihai sneered, “As long as you are obedient, not only can I let him live, I can also give him a chance!”

Speaking up to this point, Yan Sihai paused for a moment. He leaned against Yan Ruoxue’s ear, he whispered, “Don’t you want your

grandfather to live? As long as you are obedient and marry Han Wei, I will let them live their lives peacefully.”

“Do you think I will still believe you?” Yan Ruoxue sneered.

Hearing this, Yan Sihai’s face turned completely cold.

“Don’t think I’m begging you! I’m giving you a Chance!” Yan Sihai said coldly.

“Since you don’t know what’s good for you, then don’t blame me for being rude!”

After saying this, Yan Sihai turned around and walked out.

Yan Ruoxue’s face turned extremely pale. She desperately wanted to know about the outside world, but under Yan Sihai’s control, there was no way.

“Can you help me? Can you help me send a message to Qin Yu?” Yan Ruoxue had no choice but to turn to the servant of the Yan family.

The servant was very secretive about this. She hurriedly waved her hand and said, “Miss, don’t make things difficult for me. If Mr. Yan finds out, we’ll be finished...”

Ever since the servant was killed by Yan Sihai, no one dared to help Yan Ruoxue anymore.

Even Yan Ruoxue’s biological father, Yan Yongxiu, did not dare to come and see Yan Ruoxue.

The long-term repression in the bottom of her heart made Yan Ruoxue's body become weaker and weaker.

Her face became increasingly pale and she coughed from time to time.

Yan Sihai invited a doctor to treat Yan Ruoxue, but he could not see anything.

In the end, the doctor came to a conclusion: Yan Ruoxue had a mental illness that could not be treated.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

During this period of time, Qin Yu had almost never left the Elder's residence.

Every day, he would send a handful of vitality enhancing pills to his mouth.

The excessive Qi/spiritual energy made it difficult for Qin Yu's body to bear for a moment.

It was as if his entire Dantian was about to explode.

“Mr. Qin, if it really doesn't work... Let's stop for a while.” Even Yao Qing couldn't stand it anymore.

However, Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “I don't have that much time to waste.”



“But... Your body won't be able to take it if this goes on.” Yao Qing sighed.

Just as Yao Qing said, Qin Yu looked a little weak under the wrapping of the excessive amount of Qi/spiritual energy, as if his physical strength had been exhausted.

This was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that Qin Yu's Dantian had been opened again and again, and was on the verge of exploding many times.

But even so, Qin Yu still did not show any signs of stopping.

He tried his best to control the Qi/spiritual energy and slowly circulated it in his body.

“Puff!”

At this moment, Qin Yu's body could not bear it anymore.

He spat out a mouthful of blood. Looking inside, he could even see layers of cracks and traces of blood outside his dantian.

“Mr. Qin!” Yao Qing rushed over and supported Qin Yu.

Qin Yu wiped the blood stains from the corner of his mouth and murmured, “It seems that I really have to rest for a while...”

Qin Yu had already stepped into the sixth level of the monastic stage.

As long as he successfully broke through the monastic stage within half a year, Qin Yu was confident that he could go to Jingdu.

However, the further one progressed in cultivation, the more difficult it became. The more Qi/spiritual energy one needed, which was why Qin Yu didn't dare to waste time.

Qin Yu returned to his room with the help of Yao Qing.

“Level six of the monastic stage. I wonder what his actual strength is like,” Qin Yu clenched his fist and muttered in a low voice.

However, there was no one in the entire divine medicine pavilion who was suitable for sparring.

This was because the people in the divine medicine pavilion were either top-notch martial grandmasters, such as the eight law enforcement elders, and guardians. Qin Yu could not compare to their current strength.

Other than them, the others were not Qin Yu's match.

“It's really worrying,” Qin Yu muttered.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of a person.

That was Qiao Wu sent by the Yan family!

Although he was also at the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm, there was still quite a big gap between him and the law-enforcing elders.

Perhaps, he was the best candidate to practice!

“Yao Qing, has Qiao Wu left?” Qin Yu hurriedly looked at Yao Qing and asked.

Yao Qing shook his head and said, “Qiao Wu has been wandering around the divine alchemist pavilion during this period of time.”

“Okay.” Qin Yu nodded.

In that case, he would look for Qiao Wu to practice his skills.

Of course, Qin Yu’s Dantian was damaged and he needed some time to recuperate. Therefore, Qin Yu was not in a hurry to go out.

“Mr. Qin, it’s best for you to discuss this matter with the pavilion master. What if she doesn’t agree?” Yao Qing said.

Qin Yu nodded.

Everyone knew that the Pavilion Master of the Medicine God Pavilion had taken care of Qin Yu. Even if it was out of respect, Qin Yu should have gone to inform her.

Therefore, Qin Yu left the Elder’s residence and walked towards the Pavilion Master’s building.

“Elder Qin, have you come out of seclusion?” On the way, someone saw Qin Yu and greeted him warmly.

Qin Yu also replied politely, “I’ve rested for a few days and my body can’t take it anymore.”

“Elder Qin, we’ve all heard your story. I really admire you!” Someone gave Qin Yu a thumbs up.

This also made Qin Yu feel a little embarrassed. After he responded politely one by one, he quickly walked towards the pavilion master's building.

Very soon, Qin Yu arrived at the Pavilion Master's building.

The pavilion master seemed to have anticipated Qin Yu's return. Therefore, as soon as he appeared, the medicine boy above him shouted, "Elder Qin, please come up."

Qin Yu took a deep leap and arrived at the Pavilion Master's building.

The Pavilion Master was sitting on a rattan chair, quietly overlooking more than half of Qinghe town.

"Greetings, Pavilion Master." Qin Yu walked forward and said with a slight bow.

The pavilion master said indifferently, "Have you finished your seclusion?"

Qin Yu scratched his head and said, "Recently, my body has been unable to bear it, so I'll take a rest for a while."

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "The body naturally can't bear the excessive Qi/spiritual energy in the body, unless..."

At this point, the pavilion master paused for a moment and didn't continue.

Qin Yu was stunned and asked anxiously, "Unless what?"

The pavilion master stood up and said, “Unless you have a meridian circulation technique.”

“Meridian circulation technique?” Hearing this, Qin Yu was instantly ecstatic!

He immediately knelt on the ground and said, “Pavilion Master, can you teach me this set of heart technique?”

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu from the corner of his eyes and said, “You want to ask for everything from others, can’t you find it yourself?”

Qin Yu was a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and said, “I’m sorry, I was too impatient...”

“But... where should I look for this revolving technique?”

Qin Yu swept through his inherited memories and didn’t find the revolving technique.

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu and said, “Do you really want it?”

Qin Yu nodded without hesitation and said, “Yes! This revolving technique is indispensable to me.”

“Okay.” The pavilion master stood up.

“Prepare yourself. I’ll Bring You There Tomorrow.”

“But you have to think it over carefully. Many people have tried to get the circulation technique over the years, but all of them failed.”

“There is only one consequence of failure, and that is death.”

Qin Yu was instantly stunned.

Death? This... The price was too heavy...

“Why, are you afraid?” The pavilion master asked indifferently.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “For the current me, I can only seek riches through danger. Otherwise, I definitely won’t have a chance.”

“Alright, this is your own choice. You have to bear the consequences yourself.” The pavilion master nodded slightly.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything more. He cupped his hands once again, turned around, and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a crisp cracking sound was suddenly heard from Qin Yu’s neck.

The jade pendant hanging on Qin Yu’s neck was broken.

“This... this...” Qin Yu’s face instantly turned pale!

This was because this jade pendant was personally refined by Qin Yu back then.

One was given to Yan Ruoxue and the other was hung on his neck.

If anything happened to Yan Ruoxue, the jade pendant would be shattered immediately!

Chapter 380: Chapter 380, Pavilion Master and Yan Sihai

Looking at the shattered protective jade pendant, Qin Yu's face instantly turned deathly pale!

“Ruoxue... Ruoxue...” Qin Yu's pupils constricted!

He hurriedly looked at the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist pavilion and said, “Pavilion Master, I have to go to Jingdu immediately.”

The pavilion master frowned and said, “Go to Jingdu? Are you going to Jingdu to die now?”

Qin Yu pulled down the rope from his neck. He pointed at a small fragment still hanging on the rope and said anxiously, “This is the protective jade pendant that I refined for Yan Ruoxue back then.”

“If anything happens to her, this protective jade pendant will shatter!”

“Now that the jade pendant has shattered, something must have happened to her. I Can't wait any longer!”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and was about to leave.

However, the pavilion master blocked Qin Yu's path.

She shook her head and said, “There's no need to be anxious before the matter is clear.”

“No need to be anxious? How can I not be anxious!” Qin Yu said somewhat angrily.

“Everything I've done is for her. If anything happens to her, there's no meaning in my life at all!”

The Pavilion Master was silent for a moment before saying, “You stay in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion while I go to Jingdu. If anything happens, I’ll tell you.”

Qin Yu was stunned. He frowned and said, “You will go to Jingdu?”

The pavilion master nodded slightly and said, “She should be sick. I believe that the Yan family will let me treat her.”

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “Pavilion Master, I will go with you.”

“No,” the pavilion master said coldly.

“You stay in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion and cultivate well. If anything happens, I will inform you.”

Even though that was the case, Qin Yu was still extremely worried.

If something really happened to Yan Ruoxue, then to Qin Yu, it was no different from the collapse of the sky.

“I will set off now,” the pavilion master stood up and said.

“As for the matter of circulating the cultivation technique, let’s talk about it when I return.”

Although Qin Yu desperately wanted to go to Jingdu, he was also very clear in his heart that there was no point in him going.

The Pavilion Master of the Divine Medicine Pavilion had an extraordinary status. If she went, it might be the best choice.



“Okay.”Qin Yu took a deep breath.

“Pavilion master, if there is anything, please let me know.”Qin Yu bowed deeply.

“Also, you must pay attention to your safety,”Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

The pavilion master didn't say anything else.

She walked down from the attic and set off for Jingdu that very day.

...

Jingdu.

Yan Ruoxue's face was pale, and she lay on the bed extremely weak.

A group of servants surrounded her, seemingly at a loss.

“Have you notified director Yan?”Someone asked.

“Yes, director Yan should be on his way.”

Before he finished speaking, he saw Yan Sihai walk in from outside the door.

He was accompanied by a foreign doctor.

This doctor was a private doctor that Yan Sihai hired from abroad. Not only was his medical skills extraordinary, but he was also loyal to Yan Sihai.

“Yan Ruoxue, what tricks are you playing this time?” Yan Sihai said coldly.

Yan Ruoxue, who was lying on the bed, did not say anything. Her face was pale, and even her lips were pale. She looked extremely heartbreaking.

“President Yan, Miss is really sick.” The servant at the side could not stand it anymore.

“Yes, Miss has been in this situation for a few days.”

Yan Sihai frowned. He sized up Yan Ruoxue, and it did not seem like she was faking it.

“Peter, quickly see what’s going on.” Yan Sihai waved his hand and said.

The doctor called Peter quickly walked to Yan Ruoxue’s side and carried out a series of examinations on Yan Ruoxue.

This examination lasted for a whole three hours.

But unfortunately, after three hours, Peter shook his head and said, “Director Yan, there is nothing wrong with Miss Yan’s body.”

“Nothing wrong?” Yan Sihai frowned.

“Could it be that she is faking it?”

Peter did not speak, as if he tacitly agreed with Yan Sihai’s statement.

Yan Sihai's face turned cold. He walked into the bedroom and shouted, "Yan Ruoxue, I'm warning you, don't play tricks with me! Do you think that faking it is useful!"

"President Yan, miss is really not pretending to be sick," the servant next to him explained.

"President Yan, she is your biological niece after all. You... you should find another doctor to see her."

"Seeing miss like this, our hearts ache..."

These words immediately aroused Peter's dissatisfaction.

"Are you doubting my medical skills!" Peter said coldly.

The servants hurriedly waved their hands and said, "We... We have no such intention!"

"No? Then what do you mean?" Peter asked coldly.

"What? You Don't want people to doubt your medical skills?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside.

Turning around, they saw Yan Yongxiu slowly walking in with a woman.

This woman was none other than the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

"What do you mean!?" Peter didn't know the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

He angrily walked in front of the Pavilion Master and pointed at the pavilion master's Nose.

The Pavilion Master's face turned cold, and an internal Qi directly cut off Peter's finger!

“Ah! ! !”

The excruciating pain immediately made Peter Roar!

However, in the next second, the pavilion master waved his hand, and Peter's finger was actually intact!

Such a method could not help but cause everyone to suck in a breath of cold air!

Even Peter was dumbstruck! He kept looking at his finger and exclaimed, “How... how did this happen! ?”

No one paid any more attention to Peter. Everyone's gaze was focused on the pavilion master of the Medicine God Pavilion.

“Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion ?” Yan Sihai narrowed his eyes and the corners of his mouth could not help but curl up into a cold smile.

The pavilion master said indifferently, “Mr. Yan, in the entire world, only I can treat Miss Yan's illness.”

“You ?” Yan Sihai could not help but sneer repeatedly.

“I can see that you guys are colluding, right? The reason why Yan Ruoxue pretended to be sick was to find an excuse to meet you?” Yan Sihai said with a cold smile.

The Pavilion Master raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, “Mr. Yan, this is your Yan family. What can I Do?”

“What? The famous Yan Sihai doesn’t even have this bit of confidence and courage?”

Hearing these words, Yan Sihai’s brows immediately furrowed.

Just as the pavilion master said, this was Jingdu, the Yan family! He had no reason to be afraid.

Moreover, Yan Sihai didn’t want anything to happen to Yan Ruoxue.

“Big Brother, let the pavilion master treat my daughter’s illness!” Yan Yongxiu couldn’t help but say from the side.

Yan Sihai glanced at Yan Yongxiu, and then his gaze fell on the pavilion master.

“You have quite the guts. You injured a member of My Yan family, and you still dare to come to Jingdu alone?” Yan Sihai said with a faint smile.

The pavilion master said with a faint smile, “Why wouldn’t I Dare?”

“Hahahaha!” Yan Sihai immediately burst into laughter.

“As long as I say a word, I can make you unable to leave Jingdu.. Do you believe me?” Yan Sihai said with narrowed eyes.

## Chapter 381: Chapter 381, Siege!

Yan Sihai's body was full of killing intent, and the atmosphere was tense, ready to erupt at any moment!

“Big Brother, let the pavilion master treat my daughter's illness first.” Yan Yongxiu's voice also became somewhat cold.

Yan Sihai glanced at Yan Yongxiu and lightly snorted, “Alright, but I warn you, it's best not to play tricks!”

After throwing out these words, Yan Sihai turned his head and left.

“Pavilion Master, thank you for your trouble.” Yan Yongxiu cupped his hands and said.

The pavilion master nodded slightly and then said, “You guys can leave first.”

After sending everyone away, only the pavilion master and Yan Ruoxue were left in the room.

The pavilion master walked to Yan Ruoxue's side. She raised her hand and gently placed it on Yan Ruoxue's forehead.

Then, one could see waves of Qi/spiritual energy flowing through Yan Ruoxue's head and entering her entire body.

This method was quite similar to Qin Yu's.

A moment later, Yan Ruoxue's expression eased up a lot.

She sat up from the bed and said somewhat weakly, “You are the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion?”

The pavilion master nodded slightly and said, “Lie down first.”

Yan Ruoxue grabbed the pavilion master’s arm somewhat excitedly and said, “Is Qin Yu Okay Now? I’ll have to trouble you to pass a message to her. No matter what, don’t come to Jingdu!”

Hearing this, the pavilion master immediately fell silent.

“Qin Yu also asked me to pass on a message to you,” said the pavilion master.

Yan Ruoxue looked at the pavilion master, her eyes filled with a bit of nervousness and anticipation.

“He said to let you rest assured that this half a year’s time is enough for him to grow up and go against the Yan family,” said the pavilion master.

“On September 9th, he will come and take you away.”

“He also said... that he will take back the Yan family for you and old Mister Yan.”

After hearing what the pavilion master said, Yan Ruoxue could not help but laugh with tears, “This fool... I don’t care about the Yan family or the Yan family...”

“But he does,” the pavilion master said quietly.

“To Qin Yu, he will not let you suffer with him, and he will not lose the Yan family and your identity as the eldest miss because of him.”

Yan Ruoxue looked at the Pavilion Master in a daze and could not help but cry.

“Half a year... What can half a year change?” A moment later, Yan Ruoxue said with a bitter smile.

“Take care of yourself. Believe in him. His body contains an unimaginable amount of energy,” the pavilion master said indifferently.

Yan Ruoxue was silent for a moment, and then she nodded hard. “I believe in him.”

While the two were chatting, Yan Sihai was secretly plotting.

In Jingdu, the Yan family controlled an extremely powerful force.

Not to mention that the Han family was also involved.

At this moment, Yan Sihai was sitting together with Han Meng.

“The Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion actually dares to come to Jingdu...” Han Meng narrowed his eyes and muttered softly.

Yan Sihai coldly said, “This is called a sheep entering the tiger’s mouth. After she finishes treating Yan Ruoxue’s illness, I will immediately send people to take action!”

Han Meng frowned and said, “Director Yan, what do you plan to do?”

Yan Sihai lightly snorted and said, “The Divine Alchemist’s pavilion doesn’t have the slightest regard for our Yan family, and has even provoked us many times.”



“Now that she has come to Jingdu alone, how can I let her off!”

Han Meng said in a deep voice, “Director Yan, the Divine Alchemist’s pavilion can not be moved. If she dies, Jingdu will probably have a huge earthquake.”

“You have to know that many people’s bodies are in the hands of the Medicine God Pavilion. Do you think that if she dies, the higher-ups will give up so easily?”

Yan sihai coldly snorted, “Anyone can be replaced, and she is no exception.”

“That’s true, but... can anyone take her place now?” Han Meng said.

Yan Sihai also fell silent.

Just as Han Meng had said, although he didn’t want to admit it, he had to admit that the medical skills of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion’s Pavilion Master were well-known. It could even be said that she was publicly acknowledged as number one.

At least, at the moment, no one could take her place to take control of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

“This is a good opportunity. I definitely won’t miss it.” After thinking about it, Yan Sihai snorted coldly.

Han Meng hurriedly said, “Director Yan, you still have to be cautious about this matter.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.” Yan Sihai narrowed his eyes and said.

...

The sky gradually darkened.

With the pavilion master taking action, Yan Ruoxue's body instantly became much better.

She was already sick from heart disease. Now that she knew that Qin Yu was fine, Yan Ruoxue's body naturally became better.

The pavilion master personally refined a few pills for Yan Ruoxue. These few pills were used to maintain the body.

“Pavilion Master, please help me pass on a message to Qin Yu,” Yan Ruoxue said softly.

The pavilion master nodded slightly, indicating for Yan Ruoxue to speak.

Yan ruoxue bit her red lips with her pearly white teeth and said softly, “Before he has absolute strength, don't step into Jingdu, and don't take any risks.”

Hearing this, the pavilion master smiled faintly and said, “Do you think he will listen?”

Yan Ruoxue opened her mouth and was immediately speechless.

“If I Were you, I would choose to believe her,” the pavilion master said indifferently.

Of course, Yan Ruoxue believed in Qin Yu, but she was well aware of the strength of the Yan family and knew that the Yan family could not be shaken by one person.

For Yan Ruoxue, as long as Qin Yu was alive, it was enough.

“Don’t worry. On September 9th, he will definitely take you away,” the pavilion master said with a faint smile.

Yan ruoxue gritted her teeth and said, “Then I’ll have to trouble the pavilion master to help me tell him that... I’ll wait for him.”

Following that, Yan Ruoxue took out a bank card from under her pillow.

She stuffed the bank card into the pavilion master’s hands and said, “There’s some money in here. I’ll have to trouble the pavilion master to help me bring it to Qin Yu.”

The Pavilion Master accepted the bank card and nodded. “Got it.”

The pavilion master didn’t stay any longer. After giving some instructions, he walked out of the bedroom.

“The Pavilion Master is going to leave now? Doesn’t that mean that our Yan family doesn’t know how to treat guests?”

Just as the pavilion master was about to leave the Yan family manor, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

Turning around, he saw Yan Sihai standing behind him.

Beside him, there were more than ten peak-stage martial grandmasters!

Even though they had restrained their auras, the internal Qi on their bodies was still difficult to conceal.

There was not a trace of panic on the Pavilion Master's face. On the contrary, she was extremely calm.

She raised her head and glanced at the hidden gunmen around her. She said indifferently, "Director Yan really thinks highly of me. Is it worth it to go to such great lengths just for Me?"

Yan Sihai blew out a smoke ring and said with a faint smile, "Of course. You are the famous Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion."

The pavilion master said with a faint smile, "Do you want to kill me, President Yan?"

Yan sihai laughed and said, "Don't worry, pavilion master. I just want to treat you to a meal."

"What if I don't go?" The Pavilion Master raised his eyebrows and asked.

Yan Sihai said with a cold smile, "I advise you to cooperate a little. Otherwise... I can't guarantee what I will do."

As soon as he said that, the Martial Grandmaster's internal Qi behind Yan Sihai instantly exploded!

The terrifying strength of the internal Qi caused a huge gust of wind to sweep across the entire Yan family!

"Shua Shua Shua!"

Not only that, the gunmen in the shadows also rushed out in a row!

Dozens of people surrounded the pavilion master, and the pitch-black muzzle of their guns pointed straight at the pavilion master!

Chapter 382: Chapter 382, Han Wei's phone call

Such a lineup could not help but make people shudder!

The cold smile on Yan Sihai's face became more and more intense. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I don't want to hurt you. I just want to use you to exchange for Qin Yu."

"I believe that pavilion master will make the right choice."

The Pavilion Master still had a faint smile on his face. There was not the slightest hint of fear.

"Do you think I'll agree?" The pavilion master asked indifferently.

Yan Sihai sneered, "If you don't agree, then you won't be able to leave the Yan family manor today!"

As soon as he finished speaking, all the Gunners loaded their guns!

Those martial grandmasters were even more prepared. As long as Yan Sihai gave the order, they would immediately take action!

The pavilion master sighed slightly, raised her jade-like hand, and lightly waved it.

In an instant, the gunmen surrounding the pavilion master all fell to the ground!

Even the martial grandmasters behind Yan Sihai started to become confused.

“What... What’s going on?” Yan Sihai’s expression changed.

The pavilion master smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’m just letting them sleep.”

As they spoke, the martial grandmasters couldn’t take it anymore and fell to the ground.

Yan Sihai’s expression changed and he asked coldly, “What method did you use?”

The pavilion master said indifferently, “Medicine can not only save people, it can also kill people.”

“Medicine?” Yan Sihai reacted.

He hurriedly covered his nose, afraid that he would get hit.

“President Yan, don’t worry. If I wanted to attack you, you would have already fallen,” the pavilion master said indifferently.

Yan Sihai’s expression became even colder, and the internal Qi on his body also began to surge.

“President Yan, are you going to attack me?” The pavilion master raised his brows and asked.

Yan Sihai said coldly, “I’ve long heard that the Pavilion Master of the Medicine God Pavilion has extraordinary strength. Today, I, Yan, would like to experience it.”

The internal Qi on his body rose rapidly, and the strength of a peak martial grandmaster was fully displayed!

In the next second, Yan Sihai’s figure suddenly disappeared!

His incomparably fierce fist arrived in front of the pavilion master in the Blink of an eye!

“Pa!”

The pavilion master raised his jade-like hand and lightly caught Yan Sihai’s fist.

“HM?” Yan Sihai couldn’t help but frown.

The feeling of this punch was rather strange, as if it had hit a ball of cotton.

Such a gentle force made Yan Sihai unable to use his strength.

“You are not my match,” the pavilion master said indifferently.

“Of course, if you are determined to attack me, I don’t mind teaching you a lesson on behalf of old Mister Yan.” The Pavilion Master’s voice became somewhat cold.

The gentle force on her body also disappeared, and was replaced by an unspeakable fierce force!

The combination of hardness and softness made Yan Sihai instantly feel the difference.

He withdrew the internal Qi on his body and said coldly, “The Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion is indeed worthy of his reputation. But I warn you, no one can go against the Yan family.”

“Oh? Is That So?” The pavilion master raised his eyebrows.

“What? Do you really think that the Yan family is the number one family in the world?”

Yan Si Hai coldly snorted and said, “In the entire world, there are only a handful of people who can oppose the Yan family. However, Your Divine Alchemist pavilion is not one of them.”

The corner of the pavilion master’s mouth also curled into a cold smile.

“President Yan, you can try to start a war with the Divine Alchemist Pavilion,” the pavilion master coldly said.

Yan Si Hai coldly snorted and said, “Perhaps there will really be such a day.”

“I’ll wait for You,” the pavilion master coldly said.

After throwing out these words, the pavilion master turned around and left.

Yan Sihai looked at the back of the pavilion master and could not help but clench his fists and gnash his teeth!



“This stinky woman... I'll kill you sooner or later,” Yan Sihai said coldly.

...

It was already late at night.

The Medicine God Pavilion was completely silent.

Occasionally, one could hear the croaking of frogs in early spring and the rustling of leaves.

Qin Yu lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

All he could think about was Yan Ruoxue.

The Pavilion Master had been gone for an entire day, and there was still no news from him. This made Qin Yu very uneasy.

He walked down from the bed and could not help but walk to the entrance of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Standing at the entrance and looking out, the street was completely silent.

Qin Yu did not sleep for an entire night.

It was not until the next morning that the pavilion master returned to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Many elders were already waiting in the square, just like the first time they came to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Upon seeing the Pavilion Master, Qin Yu hurriedly ran over.

“Lord Pavilion Master, how is Ruoxue?” Qin Yu said somewhat anxiously.

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu and said, “She has recovered from her mental illness.”

“That’s good, that’s good.” Qin Yu patted his chest and could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

“But I must tell you that Yan Ruoxue is not doing well now.” The pavilion master changed the topic.

Following that, the pavilion master told Qin Yu the truth about Yan Ruoxue’s current situation.

After hearing these words, Qin Yu’s heart ached.

A person falling from the clouds to the bottom of the valley, this kind of psychological drop was often the hardest to bear.

“Pavilion Master, don’t waste time. Didn’t you say that you would bring me to get the circulation method?” Qin Yu looked at the pavilion master and said.

The pavilion master yawned and said, “Let’s talk about it after I wake up.”

Qin Yu opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, he didn’t say anything.

Because he knew that the decision made by the pavilion master would never change.

“Oh right, she asked me to bring you something.” At this time, the pavilion master seemed to have thought of something.

She took out the bank card and handed it to Qin Yu.

“Bank card?” Qin Yu took the bank card and could not help but frown.

“Yes, the password is the last six digits,” said the pavilion master.

“Oh right, she also said that she would wait for you.”

After saying these few words, the pavilion master took light steps and turned around to leave.

Rubbing the bank card in his hand, Qin Yu felt an indescribable feeling in his heart.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu finally decided to give this bank card to old Mister Yan.

Coincidentally, Qin Yu also planned to discuss something with old Mister Yan.

Therefore, Qin Yu took the bank card, turned around and walked towards old Mister Yan’s room.

At this moment, Qin Yu’s phone suddenly rang.

Picking up the phone, he saw that the caller was actually Han Wei!

Even though Qin Yu didn’t save Han Wei’s phone number, Qin Yu still recognized this number at a glance.

As soon as the call was picked up, Han Wei on the other end of the line said gloomily, “Qin Yu, does it feel good to be a cowardly turtle?”

Qin Yu didn't want to argue with Han Wei, so he asked coldly, “What's the matter?”

“Hahaha!” Han Wei on the other end of the line laughed loudly.

“Speaking of which, I quite admire you. You hide behind a woman's back and flaunt your power every day. It really makes people envious,” Han Wei said with a strange tone.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Yeah, I'm so popular with women. What do you think we should do? Take Yan Ruoxue for example. Even if she likes me, I'm also very distressed.”

Hearing this, Han Wei's face immediately turned cold.

Chapter 383: Chapter 383, imminent danger!

Even though they were separated by the phone, Qin Yu could still feel the cold aura emanating from Han Wei's body.

“What, you broke through the defense just like that?” Qin Yu sneered.

Han Wei suppressed his anger and said, “What's the benefit of provoking me? I don't believe that you can hide in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion Forever!”

“You should have heard about my wedding with Yan Ruoxue, right? Haha, if you are willing to hide in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, I don't mind.”

“Oh right, let me tell you secretly. After i marry Yan Ruoxue, I will definitely torture her mercilessly! I will make her suffer so much that she will wish she was dead!”

His words were obviously deliberately provoking Qin Yu.

Qin Yu said coldly, “Han Wei, you won’t have the chance to marry Yan Ruoxue, because you are not worthy.”

“Cherish the last half a year you have left. When the time comes, I’ll let everyone know that you, Han Wei, are a good-for-nothing who relies on an aristocratic family!”

After saying that, Qin Yu directly hung up the phone and conveniently dragged Han Wei into the blacklist.

On the other end, Han Wei had not finished venting his anger, so he was naturally extremely angry in his heart.

On the other end, Qin Yu was also in a bad mood.

Qin Yu, who was already extremely anxious, didn’t want to delay even a minute under Han Wei’s provocation.

He turned around and went to old Mister Yan’s room.

At this moment, old Mister Yan was sitting cross-legged against the wall, as if he was facing the wall and reflecting.

“Old Mister Yan.” Qin Yu walked to the table and sat down.

Old Mister Yan slowly turned his head. He looked at Qin Yu and said, “You’re here.”

Qin Yu acknowledged. He took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to old Mister Yan.

“Ruoxue gave this to me. After thinking about it, it’s better for you to keep it,”said Qin Yu.

Old Mister Yan waved his hand and said, “There’s no need. Since it’s for you, you should take it.”

“No.”Qin Yu handed the bank card to old Mister Yan.

He took a deep breath and said, “Old Mister Yan, you must take this money. Not only because of you, but also because of me.”

“Oh?”Old Mister Yan raised his eyebrows and waited for Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu slowly said, “I’ve heard about your business achievements. Since you can be called Emperor Yan, your abilities are naturally not something I can imagine.”

“During this period of time, I’ve thought that if you really want to take down the Yan family and the Han family, it’s absolutely impossible to rely on force alone.”

“Whether it’s business, connections, or force, you can’t lack any of them.”

Hearing Qin Yu’s words, Old Mister Yan couldn’t help but be a little surprised.

“This money will be used as your starting capital. I hope you can assist me,”Qin Yu said seriously.

Although his words were a little arrogant, it was the truth.

The current old Mister Yan could only assist Qin Yu. Everything had to be centered around Qin Yu.

Old Mister Yan took the bank card. He stroked his beard and smiled, “Haha, Good, good. I didn’t expect you to be so meticulous.”

“But have you ever considered a problem? If you are strong enough, perhaps you don’t need to do business?” Old Mister Yan asked.

“I know, but I don’t have that much time,” said Qin Yu.

With the urgency at hand, Qin Yu definitely couldn’t bet everything on himself.

Old Mister Yan thought for a moment, then nodded and said, “Okay! I Promise You!”

“Thank you.” Qin Yu cupped his hands, then turned around and left.

The next morning.

Qin Yu came to the courtyard early and waited for the pavilion master.

At the same time, Peaches and Yao Qing came back after buying breakfast.

After seeing Qin Yu, Yao Qing ran over.

“Mr. Qin, Why are you here? This is the steamed bun I just bought. Eat It while it’s hot.” Yao Qing stuffed the steamed bun to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn't stand on ceremony. He took the steamed bun and stuffed it into his mouth.

The three of them sat on the steps and chatted while eating.

“Mr. Qin, why did you suddenly come to the square today?” Yao Qing asked while wolfing down the steamed bun.

Qin Yu finished the steamed bun in his hand and said, “The pavilion master said that he would take me to a place where I can get the Heart Sutra of Meridian Circulation.”

“Heart Sutra of Meridian Circulation?” Upon hearing this, Tao Zi was a little surprised.

Qin Yu glanced at Tao Zi and said, “Do you know it?”

Tao Zi nodded and said, “I've heard of such a legend. It's said that this meridian circulation method was left behind by a mighty figure. With this set of heart method, the cultivation will be twice the result with half the effort.”

Qin Yu didn't say anything and motioned for Tao Zi to continue.

Tao Zi continued, “But the method to obtain this cultivation method is very difficult. I heard that a peak-stage martial grandmaster who was at a bottleneck once tried it. Unfortunately, he failed and his soul was scattered on the spot.”

“His soul scattered?” Hearing this, Yao Qing's eyes immediately widened.

“Yes, but I'm not sure whether it's true or not,” tao zi said.



While the two of them were chatting, the other pharmacists also surrounded them.

What Qin Yu didn't expect was that these people had all heard of the circulation heart technique! Moreover, the legends they spoke of were about the same.

“Elder Qin, you have to consider it carefully. It seems that no one has succeeded in so many years.”

“That's right. In any case, no one in the entire divine alchemist pavilion dares to try.”

“I heard that even Marquis Wu had died on it. If he died, there would be nothing left.”

Hearing the words of the crowd, Qin Yu's determination did not waver in the slightest.

Because he was very clear that at the current rate of progress, Qin Yu absolutely had no chance of defeating Han Wei, let alone snatching the marriage.

Once he failed to snatch the marriage, it was impossible to know what kind of Pain Yan Ruoxue would suffer.

“Thank you all for Your Worries, but I have already made up my mind. There's no need for you all to advise me.” Qin Yu cupped his hands and said.

At this moment, a wave of restlessness suddenly came from not far away.

“Greetings, Lord Pavilion Master.” After that, he saw many alchemists stand up one after another.

Qin Yu also hurriedly stood up and said, “Lord Pavilion Master.”

“Are You Ready?” The pavilion master’s narrow and long eyes casually glanced at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu said with a determined tone, “I’m ready.”

“Then let’s go.” The pavilion master turned around and said.

“Lord Pavilion Master, do you really want to take him to that place?” At this moment, fifth elder suddenly stopped the pavilion master.

The pavilion master glanced at him and said, “What do you think?”

Fifth elder frowned and said, “Lord Pavilion Master, isn’t this... a little too risky... with Qin Yu’s talent, he doesn’t need any operating mental cultivation method! As long as he has enough time, he will definitely become a giant!”

“What we lack now is time.” Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

“Fifth Elder, thank you for your concern, but I have to go no matter what.” Qin Yu said.

Fifth elder gritted his teeth and said, “Lord Pavilion Master, Can I go with you?”

“I want to go too!”

“Lord Pavilion Master, let us go and watch together!”

For a moment, everyone in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion wanted to go and watch this moment.

Chapter 384: Chapter 384, no need for approval!

Seeing everyone’s eager attitude, the pavilion master seemed to be moved.

“Elder of law enforcement and protector, stay behind to guard the house.” A moment later, the pavilion master said faintly.

When everyone heard this, they were immediately overjoyed.

“Many thanks, Lord Pavilion Master!” A heaven-shaking sound rang out in the courtyard.

Following that, the pavilion master did not waste any more time and turned around to walk out of the Divine Medicine Pavilion.

Dozens of alchemists followed closely behind. Such a scene had never happened before.

Qiao Wu, who was hiding in the dark, was also shocked by this scene.

“Where are they going?” Qiao Wu frowned and asked.

“Then who knows.”

Qiao Wu thought for a while and said in a deep voice, “Follow them and take a look.”

The three of them quickly left the hotel and secretly followed behind the crowd.

The cultivation technique that the pavilion master mentioned was obtained in Qinghe town.

Qinghe town had a lot of mountain rocks, and strange peaks and steep ridges could be seen everywhere.

Many places were not even opened to traffic. As they walked, it was as if they had arrived at several decades ago.

Very soon, the group arrived at the foot of a huge mountain.

What was surprising was that there was a huge stone staircase standing in front of this huge mountain!

The entire stone staircase was uncannily crafted, piercing straight into the clouds!

On top of the stone staircase, there was actually a huge hand!

Such a scene was extremely shocking!

When one approached the stone staircase, one could feel a strong and imposing aura, making one unable to resist the urge to prostrate in worship.

Those who were weak immediately bowed and kowtowed. Even Qin Yu felt a trace of discomfort.

It was as if his entire body and spiritual sense were about to be sucked into the stone stairs.

The pavilion master pointed at the big hand above and said, “The cultivation technique is up there. As long as you can climb up, you will be able to obtain the cultivation technique.”

“It’s that simple?” Qin Yu was a little surprised.

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu and said indifferently, “Carelessness can easily lead to death.”

Qin Yu stuck out his tongue and said with an embarrassed smile, “I was reckless.”

In the dark.

Qiao Wu and the others also saw this scene.

“Hahaha, that Qin Yu actually wants to climb the stairway to heaven! This kid is probably crazy!” Qiao Wu couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

The people around him also sneered and said, “Since ancient times, the number of people who can climb the stairway to heaven can be counted with one’s fingers, but the number of people who die on it is countless.”

“Yeah.” Qiao Wu couldn’t help but sigh.

“Back then, ye Qing didn’t even dare to climb the stairway to heaven. Jiang he, who is as famous as ye Qing, tried to climb it, but he almost died there.”

“Although he survived by luck, he hasn’t appeared in more than ten years. Could it be that this Qin Yu thinks he is better than ye Qing and Jiang he?”

The person beside Qiao Wu sneered, “This has nothing to do with strength. It is said that only the heaven’s chosen can climb the stairway to Heaven.”

“That’s right.”The other person also nodded.

“The Heaven’s chosen can climb up very easily, but if it’s not the person chosen by the stairway, it will be incomparably painful.”

Qiao Wu nodded slightly. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “Looks like we can go back early to report our duty.”

...

Under the stairway.

Qin Yu didn’t step up the stairway for a long time.

“Don’t have too much psychological pressure,”the pavilion master said from the side.

“If you are accepted by the stairway to Heaven, you will not be subjected to any restrictions or pressure.”

“But if you are not, the second level will be subjected to a tremendous force.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, “In other words, the second level will determine whether I have the qualifications to climb up.”

“That’s right.”The pavilion master nodded slightly.

“I understand.”Qin Yu took a deep breath.

He did not waste any more time. He immediately adjusted his state of mind and stepped onto the stairway to heaven.

The moment he stepped onto the stairway to Heaven, Qin Yu's heart seemed to have been jolted by something!

It was as if someone was holding a hammer and ruthlessly striking Qin Yu's heart!

This made Qin Yu secretly feel that the doctor was in trouble.

Could it be that... he was not recognized by the stairway to Heaven?

Then, Qin Yu lifted his foot and stepped towards the second level!

Everyone watched this scene nervously. Even the pavilion master narrowed his eyes slightly.

Because everyone knew whether Qin Yu was the chosen one or not! Whether he was recognized by the stairway to heaven!

Finally, Qin Yu's foot landed on the second level.

“Ah! ! !”The moment he stepped on it, Qin Yu's entire body seemed to be torn apart by a large hand!

The moment he touched it, blood oozed out from all the pores on his body!

His head felt as though it had been struck by lightning. The world in front of him turned dark, and the world was spinning!

“How could this be...”Yao Qing could not help but mutter softly.

“Could it be... Qin Yu is not the chosen one?” Fifth Elder’s expression was also somewhat ugly.

The pavilion master shook his head slightly and said, “Looks like he has not obtained the approval of the heaven ladder. We can leave now.”

In the dark.

Qiao Wu and the others could not help but laugh out loud.

“This kid is indeed not the chosen one. hahaha!” Qiao Wu laughed maniacally.

“I’m afraid that this second stairway to Heaven will cause him a huge injury.”

“We can leave now. There’s no need to continue watching.”

Just as everyone was disappointed, Qin Yu stood up from the stairway to Heaven with great difficulty!

He was covered in blood and his body was trembling non-stop.

However, Qin Yu had no intention of giving up!

Under this pain, Qin Yu raised his foot with great difficulty and stepped on the third level of the stairway!

“Huh?” Qiao Wu, who was hiding in the dark, couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows.

“This kid wants to climb the stairway forcefully?”



“Haha, interesting. According to what I know, Jiang he was the same back then, but he couldn’t hold on after he climbed to the thirteenth level.”

“I guess he could only climb to the fifth level at most.”

The few of them discussed animatedly, their eyes filled with a hint of playfulness.

Under the stairway to Heaven, the pavilion master frowned slightly, a hint of uneasiness flashed in his eyes.

“Qin Yu, forcefully climbing the stairway to Heaven has no result. Even if you are lucky enough to climb a few levels, you will eventually fall down,”the pavilion master said coldly.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He gritted his teeth. No matter how much pain and suffering he suffered, he still had no intention of retreating!

“So what if I don’t approve...”Qin Yu gritted his teeth and raised his foot again!

“I don’t need the approval of the stairway to heaven. I only need my own approval!”Qin Yu roared furiously and the energy in his entire body suddenly erupted!

He relied on the strength of his own body to resist the power of the stairway to heaven!

Finally, Qin Yu stepped onto the fourth level!

The pain on the fourth level was dozens of times more than on the third level!

Qin Yu felt as if his spiritual sense was about to be stripped off! The sound of bones cracking could be heard as if they were about to break!

“Qin Yu! Come down quickly!”The fifth elder shouted anxiously.

However, Qin Yu didn’t care. He grabbed onto the fifth level tightly and climbed up with difficulty!

Crack

The moment he stepped onto the fifth level, all ten of Qin Yu’s fingers were broken! The world in front of his eyes was spinning, and he couldn’t even stand steadily!

“Ah! !”Qin Yu roared repeatedly. He used all his strength and lifted his foot to step onto the sixth level!

The moment he stepped onto the sixth level, Qin Yu’s calf also exploded with a bang!

“Qin Yu! Come down quickly!”The people who were watching from below roared one after another.

Even the pavilion master couldn’t bear to see this heartbreaking scene.

Chapter 385: Chapter 385, forcefully climbing the stairway to heaven!

“Elder Qin, don’t force yourself. Come down!”Everyone was shouting!

However, Qin Yu was extremely stubborn. He raised his head and looked at the big hand above him. Gritting his teeth, he said, “I will definitely climb up, definitely!”

At this moment, Qin Yu’s calf had already been broken, and the finger on his left hand had been shattered!

Under such circumstances, climbing up was equivalent to climbing up to the sky!

“Even your leg is broken, how are you going to climb up?” Qiao Wu sneered.

On the stairway to Heaven, Qin Yu lifted his leg with great difficulty and climbed up to the seventh level.

When he stepped onto the seventh level, Qin Yu’s left leg was completely broken.

On the eighth level, his right leg was shattered!

Just when everyone thought that Qin Yu was going to give up, he used his own hands to grab the stairs and climbed up!

“Why do you have to fight so hard...” fifth elder murmured.

Peach even shed a few tears. She covered her face and couldn’t bear to watch any longer.

Level 9, Level 10, level 11...

Qin Yu came to level 11 with his legs shattered!

Lying on the 11th level, Qin Yu was on the verge of exhaustion, and his body was almost rotten.

Whether it was his skin or his internal organs, they all suffered a great impact.

Qin Yu lay on the eleventh level, and the world in front of him kept spinning, as if it wanted to throw Qin Yu off.

“You can’t do it. Go Down.” An unfamiliar voice seemed to burst out in Qin Yu’s mind!

This voice was extremely bewitching, and it directly affected one’s spiritual sense, making one involuntarily want to listen to it!

Even Qin Yu was bewitched for a moment.

His body swayed, and he had an impulse to jump down.

“Qin Yu, you can’t give up. I believe you can.” At this moment, another voice popped out in his mind, pulling Qin Yu back in time!

Qin Yu’s dazed eyes suddenly burst out with a resolute light!

He roared angrily, “F \* ck you! It’s not up to you to decide whether it’s good or Not!”

In an instant, Qin Yu seemed to have gone mad. Using his bloody fingers, he grabbed the stairs and climbed up to the twelfth level with great difficulty!

Finally, Qin Yu successfully stepped onto the twelfth level!

And at this moment, Qin Yu's appearance could no longer be seen.

At a glance, he was like a pile of rotten meat, squirming on the stairway to heaven!

“He actually climbed to the twelfth level.” The pavilion master looked at this scene and could not help but flash a hint of surprise on her face.

Because she knew that if she wasn't recognized, every level she climbed would be extremely painful!

Even Jiang he, who was known as a monster, only climbed to the 13th level!

“Humph, I don't believe that he can climb to the 13th level.” In the dark, Qiao Wu couldn't help but curse.

Although he said so, he had no confidence in his heart.

Because this Qin Yu was like a madman!

Even if his body was shattered, he still did not have the slightest intention of giving up!

With such perseverance, if he did not die, he would definitely become a great enemy in the future!

On the stage, Qin Yu raised his head and looked at the thirteenth level of the stairway that kept spinning in front of him.

“There's still eight levels left... I must endure it...” Qin Yu gritted his teeth and climbed to the thirteenth level!

The thirteenth level was the highest record so far!

Everyone looked at Qin Yu nervously, afraid that they would miss out on a single detail.

Finally, Qin Yu grabbed hold of the stairway to the thirteenth level and climbed up.

However, just as Qin Yu was about to step onto the thirteenth level, his mind felt as if it had been struck by tens of thousands of heavenly lightning bolts. His entire spiritual sense felt as if it was about to be torn apart!

“Pa da!”

Under this intense pain, Qin Yu’s body swayed and he fell straight down!

“Qin Yu!” Below, everyone shouted in unison!

“Hahaha! He still fell down.” Qiao wu shouted even more excitedly!

But in the next second, something shocking happened!

Qin Yu grabbed the heaven ladder with one hand! His body swayed in mid-air, but he didn’t fall down!

His fingers were already broken, and he was practically grabbing the heaven ladder with his ghastly white bones!

The pain was unimaginable!

Even the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion turned pale!

“Ah! ! !”

In the air, Qin Yu roared again and again!

He grabbed the stairway to heaven tightly, and with one hand, he successfully returned to the top of the stairway to heaven!

“Qin Yu...”

Countless people wept bitterly at this moment!

Perhaps it was because they were moved, or perhaps it was because they were excited, everyone’s eyes were filled with tears.

“I will never give up!” Qin Yu roared angrily! The divine sense in his mind burst out with an intense golden light!

At this moment, the Golden Light in Qin Yu’s mind that was as small as a grain of rice actually expanded to the size of a peanut!

“Oh?” A strange light flashed in the Pavilion Master’s eyes.

Qin Yu... He actually improved his divine sense under such difficult circumstances?

“It’s really... hard to imagine,” the pavilion master praised sincerely.

On the stairway to Heaven, a bloody man was climbing with great difficulty.

Level 14, level 15!

There were only three levels left from that big hand!

“How is this possible? !” In the dark, Qiao Wu’s expression was extremely ugly!

How could anyone in this world forcefully climb to level 15? !

“Rumble...”

When they reached the 15th level, the sky suddenly darkened.

Bolts of lightning that were like swimming dragons were brewing in the black clouds.

“The heavenly lightning is about to arrive, and nothing will be born,” the pavilion master muttered when he saw this.

This heavenly lightning was different from ordinary heavenly lightning. It would shatter a person’s body and bones!

Anyone who touched it would be destroyed in both body and soul!

“I don’t believe that you can survive the remaining three levels!” Qiao Wu seemed to have gone mad as he roared crazily!

“Rumble!”

The heavenly lightning streaked across the clouds, illuminating the Dark Sky!

“Come, I’m not afraid of You!” Qin Yu raised his head to look at the sky and roared crazily!

The heavenly lightning seemed to have heard Qin Yu’s words as it carried rolling anger as it ruthlessly struck down!



“Ka-cha!”

This bolt of lightning struck Qin Yu’s body!

At the moment of contact, Qin Yu’s body was directly turned into charcoal!

Even the purple-gold gauze robe on Qin Yu’s body was directly turned into nothingness!

“Ah! ! !”Qin Yu roared crazily. He carried this bolt of lightning and charged towards the sixteenth level!

Such actions seemed to have angered the heavens!

Bolts of heavenly lightning descended from the Sky One after another, and in an instant, the surroundings turned into a sea of lightning!

These bolts of lightning formed a wall of lightning in front of Qin Yu, blocking his path!

“F \* ck you, don’t even think about stopping me!”Qin Yu roared angrily and raised his fist to smash forward!

“Crack!”

The fist sank into the sea of lightning and turned into black charred. In that instant, he even lost consciousness!

Countless bolts of lightning covered Qin Yu’s body.

They passed through Qin Yu’s pores and entered Qin Yu’s body with sizzling sounds!

At this moment, Qin Yu's brain was submerged by the Sea of lightning!

His spiritual sense was completely enveloped by the sea of lightning!

Qin Yu's vision turned black, and the blood on his body was almost completely burned dry.

"I... Will never give up..."Qin Yu said with difficulty.

He relied on his strong and firm conviction to climb to the seventeenth level!

Chapter 386: Chapter 386, Purple Spirit Fire!

Qin Yu's actions caused waves of admiration from the crowd.

Even the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion was somewhat moved.

"This kid is simply crazy."Qiao Wu couldn't help but grit his teeth.

He pushed open the door and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?"The person beside him asked.

Qiao Wu said coldly, "We absolutely can't let him succeed. Think of a way to stop him!"

"Stop Him? Can't you see that there are so many people down there?"The martial grandmaster beside him snorted coldly.

"The Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion is still standing there. Do you think he is just a decoration?"

Qiao Wu gnashed his teeth and said, “We can’t care about that anymore. Let’s act according to the circumstances.”

After saying that, Qiao Wu turned his head and walked out of the hotel. He carefully walked towards the direction of the stairway to heaven.

At this moment, Qin Yu had already climbed up to the seventeenth level with great difficulty.

The moment he touched the seventeenth level, his entire body was suddenly enveloped in flames!

This flame came from the inside out, and even his internal organs were affected!

Even the blood that flowed out of his body had turned into a sea of flames at this moment!

“Qin Yu!” Below, everyone immediately shouted out in alarm!

Qin Yu’s entire body was enveloped in flames. These flames were about to devour his physical body and divine sense!

“His body and soul are destroyed...” The Pavilion Master of the Medicine God Pavilion muttered in a low voice. A look of unease flashed across his face.

No one had forcefully charged up the stairway to heaven, so no one knew what would happen!

If the result of forcefully charging up the stairway to Heaven was the destruction of his body and soul, then everything would be over!

“Ah! !”

Under the cover of the Flames, Qin Yu still did not give up!

His body was almost shriveled up, and his blood seemed to have been burnt dry!

“I must obtain the mental cultivation method! !”Following Qin Yu’s furious roar, his body flashed with golden light!

Strands of spiritual sense power flew out from between his brows!

This spiritual sense power actually transformed into Qin Yu’s body and charged towards the eighteenth level!

“This... this is spiritual sense?”At this moment, the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion was also dumbstruck!

That Ball of flame seemed to have regained its senses and rushed towards Qin Yu’s spiritual sense!

But right at this moment, Qin Yu’s body actually stretched out his hand!

On his almost crippled hand, there were traces of blue spiritual fire.

Under Qin Yu’s powerful control, this spiritual fire transformed into a large hand!

The huge hand extended forward and grabbed the ball of heavenly fire!

The collision between the spiritual fire and the heavenly fire began at this moment!

“Ah! !”Qin Yu’s eyes were about to split open as he roared furiously!

And at this moment, Qin Yu's spiritual sense actually entered the spiritual fire!

Following that, the ball of blue spiritual fire transformed into Qin Yu's appearance!

“What kind of technique is this? !” Everyone was shocked by this scene!

Even the experienced and knowledgeable pavilion master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion had a flash of confusion in his eyes.

The combination of spiritual fire and spiritual sense? It was unheard of!

How did this kid do it! !

Qin Yu, who had the body of spiritual fire, had a violent collision with this heavenly fire!

This spiritual fire seemed to contain Qin Yu's invincible will!

He clenched his fist and rose up, his blue fist fiercely smashing toward that ball of heavenly fire!

“Hu!”

The heavenly fire was formless and boundless!

Qin Yu's fist could not touch the heavenly fire at all!

The heavenly fire dissipated and came again, endlessly!

If this continued, Qin Yu would not be able to hold on at all!

“Whoever dares to stop me, I will kill him!”Qin Yu roared crazily! The spiritual fire actually soared at this moment!

At a glance, it was like a blue giant standing on the stairway to heaven!

“Don’t even think about stopping me!”Qin Yu’s voice seemed to have sunk into madness, causing people to feel a chill down their spines!

And in the next second, Qin Yu’s actions shocked everyone even more!

They saw Qin Yu, who was transformed from a ball of spiritual fire, open his mouth and forcefully swallow this ball of heavenly fire into his stomach!

“Is... is he crazy!”Fifth Elder exclaimed in shock.

“Elder Qin... actually swallowed the Heavenly Fire?”

“Pavilion Master, who... who is he responding to?”

No one knew the consequences of this action, not even the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

“Hu...”

The blue flames wrapped around the red heavenly fire.

The heavenly fire rampaged through the spiritual fire, dyeing the entire spiritual fire red from a small flame!

“It’s bad!”When everyone saw this, they couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air!

Did Qin Yu... fail?

Finally, the spiritual fire had a backlash at this moment!

The two balls of flames were continuously entangling and fusing!

This process was very long, like a long confrontation!

Everyone was on tenterhooks, clenching their fists tightly.

Such a scene was unprecedented!

“Oh?”

Just as everyone was panicking, a flash of light flashed in the Pavilion Master's eyes.

“Don't tell me... It's the same as what I thought?” At this moment, the pavilion master was no longer domineering. Instead, he covered his mouth like a young girl.

“Pavilion Master, What's Wrong?” Fifth Elder hurriedly asked.

The pavilion master pointed at the Flames on the heaven ladder and said, “Look, these two flames seem to be merging.”

At a glance, it was just as the pavilion master said.

“Blue and red merging... Purple Spirit Fire?” The fifth elder was the first to react.

“That's right.” The pavilion master nodded slightly.

As soon as he finished speaking, a faint purple color slowly condensed in the center of the two flames!

The instant the purple color appeared, it spread out at an extremely fast speed!

In just a few minutes, the Heaven Fire and the spirit fire disappeared and were replaced by a purple flame!

That Flame was still Qin Yu's appearance. Looking from below, it was extremely domineering!

“Hu...”

The mighty wind blew, and the flame rushed towards Qin Yu's body.

Finally, the scene quieted down.

Qin Yu collapsed on the stairway to heaven, not moving at all.

Everyone watched this scene nervously. Their eyes were fixed on Qin Yu, and they were extremely worried.

Half a minute later.

Qin Yu, who was lying on the stairway, slowly stood up.

He opened his palm, and a ball of purple spiritual fire danced in it.

“Yeah! We did it!”

Waves of cheers immediately came from below!

Even the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion was extremely moved at this moment.



“This kid... is really beyond imagination,”the pavilion master muttered softly.

No one would have thought that Qin Yu would have such a bold idea at this moment of death!

On the stairway to Heaven, Qin Yu remained silent.

The next step was that big hand. As long as he stepped on it, he would be able to obtain the mental cultivation method.

Furthermore, Qin Yu would become the first person in history to forcefully step on the stairway to heaven!

Qin Yu’s expression became extremely calm. He took a step forward and walked towards that big hand.

“Don’t even think about stepping on the stairway to Heaven!”

At this moment, a loud shout came from the darkness!

Following that, a huge hand that covered the sky was fiercely slapped towards Qin Yu!

“Qin Yu!”Below, the fifth elder immediately shouted anxiously!

Chapter 387: Chapter 387, the world was shocked!

That huge palm had already covered the sky and covered the earth!

If they wanted to stop it now, it was too late!

Everyone could only watch helplessly as that huge hand slapped towards Qin Yu, but they were helpless!

“Haha, don’t even think about stepping on the stairway to Heaven!” Qiao Wu roared crazily!

Qin Yu, who was about to step on the stairway to heaven, looked coldly at that huge hand.

His face was ice-cold, like a god of death from hell!

“Boom!”

Just as the huge hand was about to hit Qin Yu, Qin Yu raised his fist and met it with a loud bang!

The huge collision unfolded at this moment!

Qin Yu’s fist was incomparably fierce, as if it could crush a dead branch!

The moment it touched the palm, it actually directly pierced through the huge hand!

Meanwhile, Qin Yu stood firmly on the eighteenth level, his eyes staring coldly in a certain direction.

“How... how is this possible!” Qiao Wu’s face instantly turned pale!

Wasn’t Qin Yu already on the verge of death? How could he still have such battle prowess?

Although this palm strike wasn't his full strength, it wasn't a problem for him to kill a zongshi, or even a beginner martial grandmaster!

“You're courting death.” The pavilion master's expression gradually turned cold.

Her gaze turned towards Qiao Wu's direction. The icy coldness caused Qiao Wu to feel terrified!

“Not good!” Qiao Wu felt that things weren't good and immediately ran away!

“You want to leave?” Just as the pavilion master was about to attack, Qin Yu, who was in the sky, said, “Pavilion Master, let him go.”

“HM?” The pavilion master frowned slightly and was slightly shocked.

Qin Yu said coldly, “I will kill him myself.”

Hearing this, the Pavilion Master couldn't help but be stunned.

However, she still promised Qin Yu and didn't chase after him.

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. He took a step forward and stepped on the huge palm.

At this moment, everything disappeared, and everything returned to tranquility.

Qin Yu dragged his broken body and stood alone on the huge hand.

His eyes scanned the surroundings, but the big hand was empty.

The legendary heart technique was nowhere to be seen.

“Could it be... fake?” Qin Yu’s expression was a little ugly.

He had risked half his life to climb onto the big hand. If it was fake, how could he bear it!

Qin Yu stood alone as if he was stunned.

“Qin Yu, how is it? Did you get the cultivation technique?” Below, the fifth elder was still shouting at the top of his lungs.

However, there was no sound from above.

“What’s going on?” This made everyone feel slightly uneasy.

The pavilion master waved his hand, causing the scene to quieten down for the time being.

The surroundings were completely silent, not a single sound could be heard.

Ten minutes later, Qin Yu slowly walked down from this huge hand.

Everyone stared at him as if he was a peerless hero.

“Phew.”

After walking down the stairway, Qin Yu let out a long breath.

“How is it? Did you get the technique?” Fifth Elder asked anxiously.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, then suddenly grinned and said, “I got it.”

“Where is it?” Fifth Elder quickly asked.

Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh, “It's in the process of climbing up the stairway.”

“What do you mean?” The fifth elder asked in confusion.

Qin Yu pointed at the stairway to heaven and said, “The cultivation technique is hidden in the imperceptible influence of climbing the stairway to Heaven.”

When he saw that there was nothing, Qin Yu was also confused.

But when he recalled the difficulties and difficulties of climbing the stairway to Heaven, Qin Yu understood.

That set of mental cultivation technique was the process of climbing the stairway to Heaven and earth, not a specific set of mental cultivation technique.

Qin Yu tried to use his heart to circulate the Qi/spiritual energy in his body. As expected, this time, the Qi/spiritual energy was like a stream, flowing through his entire body.

Every time he circulated it, he would absorb 10% of the Qi/spiritual energy.

Compared to before, it was several times faster.

“Let's go back.” Qin Yu looked at the crowd and grinned.

The crowd was clearly confused about the situation. In a daze, Qin Yu was the first to leave.

After returning to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, Qin Yu went straight to his elder's residence and sat down cross-legged.

“Qin Yu, you are seriously injured. You should rest for a few days,” said the pavilion master.

Qin Yu shook his head and said with a smile, “Time is as precious as oil. This little injury is nothing.”

“Elder Qin, you are really the most hardworking person I have ever met!”

“That's right. If I had your talent, I would never gamble with my life!”

Hearing these words, Qin Yu couldn't help but mutter, “If I could, who would be willing to risk their lives...”

...

The news of Qin Yu forcefully breaking through the stairway to heaven spread like wildfire.

In less than a day, it had spread throughout the entire martial arts forum!

This news was like an earthquake in the martial arts world! Because since ancient times, no one had ever successfully broken through the stairway to heaven!

Not even the genius Jiang he!

“Qin Yu actually broke through the stairway to heaven, the number one person in history!”

“This kind of capital is enough to look down on the world, right?”

“Oh my god, there’s actually someone in the world who can break through the stairway to heaven! It’s heaven-defying!”

“Qin Yu is definitely the number one person in our generation!”

The news continued to ferment, almost reaching the ears of every martial artist!

In an instant, Qin Yu’s name resounded throughout the martial arts world! Almost everyone knew about him!

There were also those who were not convinced and thought that the stairway to heaven was not as difficult as the legends said, so they followed Qin Yu and forced their way through the stairway to heaven.

But in the end, there was only one result, and that was the destruction of both body and soul!

For a whole three days, this piece of news dominated the martial arts forum’s top ranking.

There were more than 100,000 comments! It was enough to witness the shock of forcefully breaking through the stairway to heaven!

Jingdu, Han family.

Han Wei looked at the message on his phone with an extremely ugly expression!

“How is this possible, how is this possible!” Han Wei roared crazily!

Such talent was obviously above him!

Not only Han Wei, Han Meng and Yan Sihai also heard about this news.

This was the first time they felt a sense of danger!

A person who was able to forcefully charge up the stairway to Heaven would have limitless future achievements! It might even threaten the aristocratic families!

“We must get rid of this Qin Yu as soon as possible.” Yan Sihai’s expression was ice cold.

Han Meng narrowed his eyes and said, “This child can threaten us in three years at most!”

“If he doesn’t die, we won’t be able to rest and eat in peace!”

Even though that was the case, Qin Yu was in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, so there was no way to kill him.

“We can only wait.” Yan Sihai let out a long sigh.

All they could do was wait for Yan Ruoxue and Han Wei’s wedding.

“He won’t be able to turn the tables in half a year’s time,” Yan Sihai said with a cold snort.

At this moment, Han Wei’s entire being appeared somewhat gloomy.

This was the biggest blow he had received!

At night, Han Wei suddenly pushed open Han Meng’s door.



He stood in front of Han Meng and said, “Dad, I want to go to the Jingdu martial arts association to train in seclusion.”

Han Meng frowned slightly and said, “Go to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?”

“Yes, Dad, please help me find the President!” Han Wei fell to his knees with a plop.

Han Meng sat up from the bed.

He thought for a moment, then nodded and said, “Okay, I promise you.”

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association was not just an official organization.. It was said that they controlled more resources than any aristocratic family in the world.

Chapter 388: Chapter 387, talented people emerge from every generation

The Han family had a relationship with the martial arts association, so it wasn't particularly difficult to squeeze Han Wei in.

But this action was enough to show one thing.

That was, the Qin Yu that they had always looked down on was now beginning to make them worry and even fear.

...

In a deep mountain.

There was no one here, but there was a bungalow standing out of nowhere.

“Master, Here’s the tea you asked for.” A 14-15-year-old youth held a teacup and walked to an old man with white hair.

The old man took the tea and said, “How long... have we been here?”

“Master, it’s been 14 years,” the youth said.

“Fourteen years... it really is like a white horse passing by,” the old man sighed.

The young man was silent for a long time, as if he had something to say.

“Say what you want to say.” The old man saw through the young man’s thoughts.

The young man hesitated for a while and said, “Master, recently, someone... has successfully stepped on the stairway to Heaven.”

“Successfully stepped on the stairway to Heaven?” The old man raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile, “The chosen one?”

“No... he was the same as you. He forced his way onto the stairway to heaven, but... he succeeded.” The young man’s voice became softer and softer as if he was afraid of hurting the old man.

“Pa da”

Upon hearing this, the Teacup in the old man’s hand fell to the ground.

This old man was none other than the famous Jiang he, a genius.

He was also not a real old man. He was only forty-eight years old.

His white hair was all because he had forced his way up the stairway to heaven.

“There are talented people in every generation...”Jiang he said in a low voice after a while.

...

Qin Yu did not leave the Elder’s residence for three whole days.

Almost every day, people would come to visit Qin Yu. In their eyes, the current Qin Yu was a real miracle.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

At this time, it was already early summer and May. There were only four months left until September 9th.

On this day, Qin Yu, who was in closed-door cultivation, suddenly opened his eyes!

His internal Qi was violently surging, as if it was going to expand at any moment!

“The peak of the monastic stage,”Qin Yu murmured softly.

Stepping into the light-opening stage from the monastic stage was the most difficult step.

And now, Qin Yu could clearly feel that he had already reached the bottleneck stage.

Just by relying on closed-door cultivation, he probably wouldn't be able to advance any further.

“The peak of the monastic stage should correspond to the peak of the Zongshi realm,” Qin Yu thought in his heart.

But to Qin Yu, the peak of the Zongshi realm was enough to deal with most of the martial grandmasters! Even the peak of the Great Grandmaster realm!

“There are still four months left. I don't know if I have the chance to step into the Great Grandmaster realm,” Qin Yu muttered softly.

As a primal chaos body, Qin Yu was not afraid of anyone in the same realm!

Even if he was a son of an aristocratic family, even if he was a genius of the era!

“Mr. Qin, you have come out of seclusion.” After seeing Qin Yu, Yao Qing ran up eagerly.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “It's time for me to leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

“Leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion?” Yao Qing couldn't help but be stunned.

He hurriedly said, “If you leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion Now, isn't it too dangerous? Many people want to kill you...”

Qin Yu sighed and said, “The Divine Alchemist Pavilion has protected me too well. If this continues, I'm afraid that I will become a cripple.”

Cultivation was not something that could be accomplished just by going into seclusion. To be born in the secular world, one had to integrate into the secular world.

Moreover, Qin Yu still had important things to do.

Seeing that he could not persuade Qin Yu, Yao Qing asked, “Mr. Qin, when do you plan to leave?”

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, “In three days.”

“Then I’ll go with you,” Yao Qing said hurriedly.

Qin Yu sized up Yao Qing and realized that Yao Qing had already stepped into the grandmaster realm.

Although he was at the early stage of the grandmaster realm, his cultivation method was the same as Qin Yu’s. Both of them were Qi/spiritual energy.

Therefore, he might be stronger than an ordinary grandmaster.

“Okay.” Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

Qin Yu had a plan in his heart. Yao Qing might be able to help.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu had already stayed in the Divine Alchemist pavilion for three months.

In these three months, everything seemed to have changed.

Qin Yu had gone from the early-stage of the monastic stage to the peak state in the blink of an eye!

This speed was beyond imagination!

His physical body had reached an indestructible state! Even if he did not use the sagely body technique, Qin Yu's physical body was enough to withstand a bullet!

In the evening, Qin Yu arrived at the Pavilion Head's building.

Sitting there, the pavilion head personally brewed a cup of tea for Qin Yu.

“Peak Zongshi realm, not bad,”the pavilion head said lightly.

Qin Yu sighed, “Yeah, now that we've met a peak great grandmaster, even if we can't kill him, we have the ability to protect ourselves.”

Regarding this, the pavilion head didn't say much.

She suddenly changed the topic, “Let me tell you some bad news. Han Wei has become Xia Hang's disciple.”

“Xia Hang?”Qin Yu frowned slightly.

This name seemed a little unfamiliar.

The pavilion master nodded slightly, “Yes, the vice president of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu recalled the “Mr. Xia”that Yan Ruoxue had talked to at the banquet. It should be Xia hang.

“No worries.”Qin Yu smiled.

“No matter who he takes as his master, I will kill him with my own hands.”

Qin Yu’s tone was full of confidence and calmness, as if he didn’t care about Han Wei at all.

The pavilion master nodded and didn’t say anything else.

She had a lot of trust in Qin Yu to begin with, and Qin Yu’s performance made her even more determined.

“Are you leaving in three days?”The pavilion master asked.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Yes, I plan to prepare a little more in the next few days, just in case.”

“Okay.”The pavilion master stood up.

She turned around and returned to her room. A moment later, she walked out with a pill furnace in her hand.

This pill furnace was the pill furnace that the pavilion master had personally used back then! The divine dragon carved on it was even more lifelike!

“I’ll give this pill furnace to you,”the pavilion master said faintly.

This time, Qin Yu did not stand on ceremony.

He accepted the pill furnace, cupped his hands and said, “I will never forget the great kindness of the Pavilion Master.”

The gratitude the Divine Alchemist Pavilion had for Qin Yu could no longer be described with words.

Even the current Qin Yu did not know how to repay it.

In the next few days, Qin Yu bid farewell to the many alchemists of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion One by one.

Other than that, he spent all his time in his room. No one knew what he was doing.

On the last night before he left.

Qin Yu, Old Mister Yan, Fifth Elder, and the others gathered together.

The pavilion master did not appear. The pavilion master, who had always been a loner, did not like to participate in such dinners.

“I’m leaving this time. I don’t know when we will be able to meet again.” At the dining table, Qin Yu could not help but sigh slightly.

The fifth elder also nodded and said, “That’s right. I hope you can succeed.”

“We’ll definitely succeed.” Qin Yu’s tone was incomparably firm.

“Even if we can’t shake the two great aristocratic families, we can at least take Ruoxue away.”

The atmosphere that night was rather sad, and everyone was drunk to the point of intoxication.



The next morning, Qin Yu made some simple preparations and prepared to leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

All the apothecaries stood at the door and watched Qin Yu.

Other than the pavilion master, this was the first time someone in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion had received such treatment.

In just three months, Qin Yu had become their idol.

“Qin Yu!”

At this moment, peach suddenly ran over while panting.

“Can... Can I go with you?”Peach asked softly.

“Go with me?”Qin Yu shook his head with a bitter smile.

“I’m not going out to play. If you go with me, you might die at any time,”Qin Yu said.

Peaches hurriedly said, “I’m not afraid! Maybe I can help you!”

Qin Yu frowned. After thinking for a moment, he said, “Do you really want to go with me?”

“Yes!”Peaches nodded hard.

“Okay,”Qin Yu agreed.

Peaches was an extremely excellent pharmacist. With her around, she might really be able to help.

“Qin Yu, the people from the Yan family are still nearby,” fifth elder reminded.

Hearing this, Qin Yu’s eyes turned cold. He sneered and said, “That would be the best. I can use them to test my current strength....”

Chapter 389: Chapter 389, fighting Qiao Wu again!

“That’s three martial grandmasters at the peak.” Fifth Elder was quite worried.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter. If they were ordinary martial grandmasters, how could they test out my strength?”

The current Qin Yu had already stepped into the peak of the monastic stage, but he wasn’t clear about his own strength. He only knew that the spiritual energy in his body was as vast as the sea, and his physical body had reached an indestructible state.

However, Qin Yu didn’t know what state he was in.

“Fifth elder, we’ll meet again in the future.” Qin Yu bowed. After greeting everyone, he left the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

This time, no one knew when he would return.

No one knew if he would return.

...

After walking out of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, the three of them appeared to be aimless on the streets.

Although Qinghe town was only a small town, it was quite prosperous.

In the streets and alleys, there were stalls set up everywhere.

There were snacks, literature, and herbs.

“Mr. Qin, where are we going now? Do you have any plans?” Yao Qing asked while stuffing pig trotters into his mouth.

“Eat your food. Can you help with any ideas?” Peach rolled her eyes.

Yao Qing muttered, “No matter what we do, we have to have a plan.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I do have a plan, but it can’t be implemented for the time being. We can only take it one step at a time.”

“So let’s go back to Chuzhou for now.”

Walking aimlessly on the street, it seemed leisurely, but in fact, it was like walking on thin ice.

The current Qin Yu had long been pushed to the cusp of the storm by many titles.

The son-in-law of the Yan family, the Medicine God Pavilion’s pharmacist, the first person in history to pass the heaven ladder...

Fortunately, Qin Yu’s exposure was not high, so not many people knew him on the road.

The Moment Qin Yu left the Medicine God Pavilion, Qiao Wu had secretly set his eyes on Qin Yu.

“It’s better to tell President Yan about this in advance,” someone suggested.

Qiao Wu nodded slightly and said, “We must tell him this news.”

Hence, Qiao Wu took out his phone and informed Yan Sihai of this matter.

After Yan Sihai learned of this, he was immediately overjoyed.

He immediately gave an order, “Kill him immediately and bring his head back to see me.”

“Yes, director Yan.” Qiao Wu hung up the phone.

However, he was not in a hurry to make a move. Instead, he planned to wait until Qin Yu left Qinghe town before making a move, so as not to attract the attention of the people from the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

...

Qin Yu, Yao Qing, and the other two walked from day to night.

They didn’t borrow any means of transportation. They were like ascetic monks who could leave whenever they wanted and stop whenever they wanted.

The further they were from the Divine Alchemist pavilion, the thinner the Qi/spiritual energy became.

And in the evening, the three of them finally arrived in front of a stone tablet.

There were three big words written on the stone tablet: Qinghe town.

“Once we cross this place, we will leave Qinghe Town,” said Qin Yu.

“Mr. Qin, are we going to walk back to Chuzhou?” Yao Qing muttered.

Qin Yu shook his head and said indifferently, “We can’t go back to Chuzhou until we finish our business.”

“What do you mean?” Peach was also a little confused.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He raised his foot and crossed the stone tablet. Then, he stood on a large grassland in front of him with his hands behind his back, quietly waiting for something.

“This place is more than a hundred kilometers away from the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. Even if we drive, it will take a few hours,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

“Aren’t you guys planning to come out?”

Yao Qing and Tao Zi were dumbfounded. They had no idea what Qin Yu was talking about.

“Since you know we are here, do you still dare to leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion?”

At this moment, Qiao Wu and the others walked out from the dark.

The three peak martial grandmasters looked at Qin Yu coldly.

“Qin Yu...” tao zi looked a little scared.

“Don’t be afraid, I will protect you!” Yao Qing volunteered and blocked Tao zi behind him.

Qin Yu looked at Qiao Wu and said with a faint smile, “You really don’t want to give up. What kind of benefits did the Yan family give you?”

“You don’t need to know!” Qiao Wu berated coldly.

“Qin Yu, because of you, the three of us can’t go back. We guard the vicinity of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion Every Day! This enmity will be on your head!” Qiao Wu gnashed his teeth and said.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said with a cold smile, “If I Were you, I would go home now.”

“Don’t worry. After we kill you, we will naturally go back,” Qiao Wu said darkly.

The internal Qi on his body became more and more vigorous. During the period of time he was in Qinghe town, Qiao Wu’s strength had also increased slightly.

His current condition was considered his peak condition!

“Don’t you think about why I dare to walk out of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion openly?” Qin Yu asked indifferently.

Qiao Wu laughed loudly and said, “Of course it’s because you are stupid! Qin Yu, although your talent is not bad, I don’t believe that three months can make you transform!”

“Is that so?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows, then sneered, “Then come and try it.”

“Die!” Qiao Wu didn’t say anything more. He glared at Qin Yu and grabbed at him with both hands!

Two sharp gusts of wind tore through the air like sharp blades and grabbed at Qin Yu’s chest!

However, Qin Yu stood there without moving at all, allowing the two sharp claws to tear at him!

“Clang! Clang!”

The two streams of internal Qi that were formed from internal strength fiercely grabbed onto Qin Yu’s chest!

However, what was shocking was that the moment they touched Qin Yu’s chest, the two streams of internal Qi were directly shattered!

On the other hand, Qin Yu’s clothes were torn, but only two white scars were left on his body!

“Not bad.” Qin Yu touched his chest and said indifferently.

Qiao Wu’s expression suddenly changed, and he exclaimed, “How is that possible! Your physical body...”

“How is it? Is it very hard?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and asked.

Qiao Wu’s expression also gradually became serious.

The two martial grandmasters beside him no longer watched the battle, and their bodies also erupted with powerful internal Qi.

“Qin Yu, you really are a shocking fellow.” Qiao Wu narrowed his eyes and said.

“In time, I’m afraid I won’t be a match for you. But now... You’re still too young!”

Following Qiao Wu’s explosive shout, gusts of wind slowly condensed around his body!

Qiao Wu’s fists shook, and streams of water-like power condensed once again!

This technique was the technique that Qiao Wu had used previously!

It was also under this spell that Qin Yu was nearly dead!

“Qin Yu, let me see if you can survive to the first level this time!” Qiao Wu roared crazily.

As soon as he finished speaking, streams of energy swept towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu sneered, “Is that all you have? Didn’t anyone tell you that the same move... is useless after a second use? !”

Following Qin Yu’s Angry Roar, the Golden Fist smashed fiercely towards the force!

Chapter 390: Chapter 390, one against three!

The collision of the two forces caused a huge shock!



Yao Qing and Tao Zi were sent flying dozens of meters by the Impact!

“Boom!”

Qin Yu used his physical strength to forcefully shatter the force!

The water-like force was like pieces of debris that spread out in all directions.

Qiao Wu's face was livid. The corners of his mouth twitched, and a wave of anger filled his chest.

“I want to see how long you can last!” Qiao Wu roared. His hands quickly moved, and the waves of power quickly gathered!

Level 1, Level 2, Level 3! A total of nine levels of power was brewing in his hands!

“Rumble...”

The violent power made it difficult for Qiao Wu to control it. His hands were trembling non-stop, as if he could not control it at any time!

“Go to Hell!” Followed by Qiao Wu's furious Roar! This power was ruthlessly thrown out!

A huge energy ball suddenly smashed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu's expression was solemn, and his eyes were filled with a strong fighting spirit!

“Good timing!” Qin Yu's feet suddenly shook, and beams of resplendent golden light came down from above, wrapping around his flesh fist.

A fierce force erupted at this moment!

“I don’t believe that your flesh fist can be this powerful!” Qiao Wu roared crazily!

He stared at Qin Yu, hoping to see the outcome of Qin Yu being shattered by the energy!

But at this moment, Qiao Wu’s pupils suddenly constricted, and his face instantly turned incomparably pale!

Because Qin Yu, who was standing in front of him, had suddenly disappeared!

“Not good!” Qiao Wu quickly regained his senses, but it was already too late!

“Who told you that I’m going to take it head on?” Qin Yu’s voice sounded from behind Qiao Wu.

Qiao Wu’s heart suddenly trembled! Just as he was about to turn around, Qin Yu’s fist had already smashed into his back!

“Boom!”

This heaven-shaking force smashed firmly onto Qiao Wu’s body!

Qiao Wu’s entire body was sent flying, his back was shattered beyond recognition, and his spine suffered a huge impact!

“Wah!”

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out from Qiao Wu’s mouth!

“You... are Shameless!” Qiao Wu said in pain.

Qin Yu sneered, “You are too stupid. Shrinking the ground to an inch is not just for escaping.”

As he spoke, rays of light had already condensed in Qin Yu’s palm.

Just as this ray of light was about to fall, the two martial grandmasters finally made their move!

They pincer attacked from both sides and arrived in front of Qin Yu at the same time!

“Heavy fall into space!”

Just as the two of them approached, Qin Yu coldly spat out these few words!

The movements of the two of them instantly seemed to be restricted, and their speed instantly became much slower!

“PA PA!”

Without waiting for them to react, a golden palm had already slapped onto their faces!

Qin Yu’s strength was extremely great, and under the support of the strange force, he directly shattered the faces of the two of them!

“How is this possible!” The faces of these two people were extremely unsightly!

One had to know that they were genuine peak-stage martial grandmasters! Right now, they were completely no match for a Grandmaster!

“Attack together and kill him!” Qiao Wu hurriedly shouted from the ground.

The two people didn't dare to be negligent and immediately unleashed their spells.

The air was filled with thick battle intent. The extremely gorgeous spells even turned the night into day!

On the other hand, Qin Yu did not have any flashy spell cast. All he had was an incomparably fierce fist!

“Boom!”

The sky was filled with explosive sounds. Qin Yu was fighting one against two. He was not at a disadvantage at all. He even forced the two of them to retreat!

“If this continues, I'm afraid we'll die here,” Qiao Wu said coldly.

He immediately mobilized the internal Qi in his body and chanted the spell silently.

“Hualala!”

Following the completion of the spell, rays of golden light actually emerged from the bodies of the three people!

The golden light condensed in the sky above Qin Yu and finally turned into a golden tower!

This golden tower carried waves of majestic qi, as if it was a sacred object from the western world!

“To be able to force us to this extent, Qin Yu, you’re already proud enough,” Qiao Wu said coldly.

Qin Yu raised his head and looked at the huge golden tower. There was no emotion in his indifferent eyes.

“What is this thing?” A moment later, Qin Yu pointed at the Golden Tower and asked.

Qiao Wu sneered and said, “This technique is called the three directions divine tower! As long as the realm of the suppressed person is lower than the spellcaster, they will be trapped in the divine tower forever until they become nothingness!”

“Qin Yu, die!”

With the activation of the technique, this huge golden tower was pressing towards Qin Yu with a dense and imposing manner!

Qin Yu hurriedly used the shrinking ground to become an inch and fled to the side.

But what was shocking was that no matter how fast Qin Yu was, this golden tower would still be hanging above Qin Yu’s head!

“It’s useless! You Can’t escape!” Qiao Wu roared crazily!

“Boom!”

Finally, this golden tower came down from the top and ruthlessly covered down!

The entire ground was instantly shaken up into a cloud of dust, and the scene also slowly quieted down.

“Mr. Qin!” Yao Qing couldn’t help but shout out in worry!

Unfortunately, the Golden Tower was completely silent.

The two martial grandmasters quickly walked in front of Qiao Wu and helped him up.

“You can go back and report your duty.” Qiao Wu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with some pain.

The two of them nodded and then looked at Yao Qing and Tao Zi.

“What about the two of them?” One of the martial grandmasters asked.

Qiao Wu glanced at them and said coldly, “They are just ants. Kill them.”

“Okay.” One of the martial grandmasters nodded and then walked towards the two of them.

Yao Qing and Tao Zi weren’t very strong. They weren’t able to fight back against the two martial grandmasters.

However, at this moment, Yao Qing was extremely brave. He blocked Tao zi behind him and said in a low voice, “I will protect you.”

Although the two of them knew that this was like hitting a rock with an egg, Tao Zi's eyes still showed a trace of gratitude.

Tao Zi gritted her teeth. She suddenly opened her palm and a red spiritual fire instantly flew towards the Martial Grandmaster!

“Bang!”

Although the spiritual fire could devour everything, Peaches' strength was too weak. The martial grandmaster merely raised his hand and smashed the spiritual fire into ashes.

“Humph, you don't know life from death,” the Martial Grandmaster said coldly.

He raised his palm and a powerful internal Qi condensed.

“Dong!”

Just as the Martial Grandmaster was about to attack, a muffled sound suddenly came from the golden tower not far away!

“Dong!”

Before he could regain his senses, another muffled sound came from the Golden Tower!

“Dong! Dong! Dong!”

One muffled sound after another came from the Golden Tower! The entire golden tower was shaking non-stop!

Qiao Wu's face was a little ugly. He stared at the Golden Tower and said in a trembling voice, "How... How is this possible! No one can escape from this Golden Tower!"

"Crack!"

As soon as he finished speaking, cracks appeared on the golden tower one after another!

"Rumble!" Finally, the Golden Tower couldn't bear it anymore! Dense cracks covered the entire golden tower. In the next second, it directly exploded!

Rays of golden light shot out in all directions like glass shards!

"This Golden Tower of yours seems a little fragile.." Qin Yu's voice sounded out coldly.

Chapter 391: Chapter 391, beheading a martial grandmaster

In front of Qin Yu's powerful strength, the Golden Pagoda was reduced to ruins.

All the energy dissipated like a wisp of wind.

Qiao Wu's expression was extremely ugly! His eyes were filled with shock!

"This... how is this possible!" Qiao Wu gritted his teeth and said.



According to the settings of this technique, as long as Qin Yu's realm was below theirs, it was absolutely impossible for him to forcefully break through!

This was also one of their trump cards!

But now, this Golden Pagoda had been shattered by Qin Yu's few punches!

"If this is your trump card, then I'm afraid you won't be able to escape today." Qin Yu grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth.

"Arrogant! A mere grandmaster, how dare you speak such arrogant words!" A peak martial grandmaster berated angrily.

Qin Yu glanced at him coldly, and in the next second, he suddenly appeared in front of him!

"Heavy fall into space!"

Under this technique, this Martial Grandmaster had nowhere to hide! He could only fight close to Qin Yu!

However, Qin Yu's physical body was extremely tough. Not to mention a mere peak martial grandmaster, even the physical body of Marquis Wu might not be able to compare to Qin Yu!

"Bang!"

Under Qin Yu's fierce fist, this martial grandmaster could not hold on any longer.

His chest was directly penetrated by a punch, and his bloody internal organs were almost shattered!

Before he could react, Qin Yu had already raised his hand and slapped his head

“Heaven swallowing technique!”

As the technique was activated, the meridians and mental cultivation technique in Qin Yu’s body also began to circulate!

All the inner strength was forcefully swallowed by Qin Yu into his body, and an awe-inspiring martial grandmaster became vicious!

Looking at his almost dried up body, Qiao Wu and the others immediately turned pale with fright!

“Not good! Retreat!” Qiao Wu shouted!

The two of them didn’t even think about it and started to run away.

In one go, they were exhausted.

At this moment, Qin Yu’s fighting spirit was boundless, and Qiao Wu and the others were already scared out of their wits.

Under such circumstances, they already had no fighting spirit, and their strength was greatly reduced!

“Do you think you can escape?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and stepped on the ground, instantly catching up to them!

“Qiao Wu, I’ll hold him off. Hurry up and get reinforcements!” Qiao Wu’s companion shouted.

Unfortunately, Qiao Wu did not even turn his head back. He was completely scared out of his wits.

This martial grandmaster gritted his teeth. His feet suddenly shook, and the space in front of Qin Yu suddenly began to distort!

Following that, Qin Yu’s body seemed to be restricted to another space!

“Huh?” Qin Yu’s brows twitched, and he could not help but sneer.

He had seen this spell before. It was the spatial spell that Cao Shan had used before!

“Do you think that the spell can still restrict me?” Qin Yu sneered.

“This spell can subdue hardness with softness. No matter how hard and fierce your fist is, it will be dissolved by this softness. Qin Yu, you...”

“Boom!”

Before he could finish his words, Qin Yu’s golden fist directly smashed to one side!

Under this enormous force, this space actually began to shatter!

“Who told you that you can only use softness to counter hardness? As long as the strength is large enough, any softness is not worth mentioning.” Qin Yu sneered.

“How... how is this possible!” The Great Grandmaster’s eyes widened.

Qin Yu did not have the time to waste with him. He immediately stepped forward and raised his hand to use the heaven swallowing technique!

After killing him, Qin Yu once again used the earth shrinking technique and sprinted in the direction where Qiao Wu escaped.

As a peak martial grandmaster, Qiao Wu's speed was naturally very fast.

Although less than five minutes had passed, Qiao Wu had already fled several kilometers away.

Running at such a high speed consumed a lot of his inner strength.

In addition to the fact that Qiao Wu was already severely injured, he was already exhausted. He collapsed in a forest and looked lifeless.

"He shouldn't have caught up," Qiao Wu thought to himself.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead and couldn't help but grit his teeth.

"There's something strange about this Qin Yu. We can't use common sense to analyze it. We have to tell President Yan as soon as possible..."

"You're a good dog. You can still think about the Yan family at this time." At this moment, Qin Yu's voice suddenly rang in his ears.

Qiao Wu's expression changed drastically!

He quickly turned around and looked at Qin Yu with a hint of fear in his eyes.

"Qiao Wu, you can't escape," Qin Yu said coldly.

Just as Qin Yu had said, Qiao Wu was completely exhausted at this moment. The possibility of him escaping was almost zero.

Qiao Wu's expression was cold. He gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Yu, so what if you kill me? In front of the Yan family, you're just a Clown!"

"As long as the Yan family is willing, they can even invite a martial marquis or even a martial saint to kill you!" Qiao Wu gritted his teeth and said.

"Martial marquis? Martial Saint? What is that?" Qin Yu's eyes were a little surprised.

Qiao Wu snorted coldly and said, "You don't need to know! Qin Yu, it's not too late for you to regret now. I might be able to plead for you to join the Yan family and become one of us!"

"At that time, you don't need to fight with your life like you do now. On the contrary, no matter where you go, you will be respected!" Qiao Wu's tone was a little excited.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Yes, you will be respected wherever you go. But in front of your master, you have to Grovel, right?"

Qiao Wu was stunned. He gritted his teeth and said, "If you want to survive in this world, you have to lower your head. The so-called unbridled and unruly are the words of a child."

Qin Yu licked his lips and said, "I just can't be a servile and obsequious person. That's why I resisted."

“If everyone is like you, then those who stand at the top of the pyramid will always be the same group of people.”

“And people like me who come from the bottom will never be able to rise.”

Hearing Qin Yu’s words, Qiao Wu’s eyes flashed with a trace of emotion.

Qin Yu said coldly, “Qiao Wu, as long as you leave the Yan family, I can spare your life. You can leave.”

Qiao Wu’s expression changed slightly. He stared at Qin Yu and said, “You really want me to leave?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu turned around and was about to leave.

But at this moment, a hint of madness flashed in Qiao Wu’s eyes!

He held a special dagger and stabbed at Qin Yu’s back!

“Bang!”

However, just as his dagger was about to touch Qin Yu, Qin Yu slapped his head.

With this slap, Qiao Wu’s skull was directly shattered.

His huge body fell straight down.

Looking at Qiao Wu’s corpse, Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a trace of pity in his heart.

To Qiao Wu, his so-called glory was only a reward from the Yan family. He was no longer a complete individual.

This kind of concept had been deeply rooted in him for a long time. How could Qin Yu explain it with just a few words?

To him, killing Qin Yu and getting a reward in exchange for a greater future was his lifelong wish.

How could there be so many right and wrong in the world? It was nothing more than a deviation caused by different concepts.

Chapter 392: Chapter 392, Martial Arts Association's requisition

After killing Qiao Wu, Qin Yu turned around and returned to the vicinity of the stone tablet in Qinghe town.

Yao Qing and Tao Zi stood there at a loss. With their strength, it was impossible for them to catch up with Qin Yu.

“Will anything happen to Mr. Qin...” Yao Qing swallowed his saliva and said with some fear.

Tao Zi Glared at him and berated, “Shut your mouth!”

Yao Qing whispered, “I’m just afraid that there might be a trap...”

As he was speaking, Qin Yu slowly walked back from not far away.

“Let’s go,” Qin Yu said expressionlessly.

Yao Qing hurriedly ran up and asked tentatively, “Mr. Qin, did you... Kill Him?”

“Yes.” Qin Yu nodded.

Peaches couldn't help but praise, “That's three peak-stage martial grandmasters... I don't even dare to think about it!”

Qin Yu ignored him and continued walking forward.

“Mr. Qin, where are we going now?” Yao Qing asked.

“Bai Town,” Qin Yu said.

Qin Yu had set up a spirit gathering array in Bai Town, and it had been almost a year now.

Thinking about it, there should be a lot of Qi/spiritual energy in the spirit gathering array. It was time to go back and take a look.

The next day.

The three of them rushed back to white town from Qinghe town.

The spirit gathering array was set up in a tourist area. By right, this place should be full of people after such a long time.

However, what made Qin Yu happy was that when they arrived at the tourist area, they found that it was not open for business at all.

Looking at the various facilities that had been completed a long time ago, Qin Yu could not help but feel a little strange.



“How can it not be open for business after such a long time?”Qin Yu frowned and asked.

When they reached the door, the staff responsible for security quickly stopped Qin Yu.

“This place is not open for business. You guys should go somewhere else,”said the uncle who opened the door.

Qin Yu pointed to the tourist area and said, “My name is Qin Yu. I’m the boss here.”

“Boss?”The uncle scratched his head and seemed a little puzzled.

Qin Yu ignored him and continued to ask, “This place has been completed for a year, right? Why hasn’t it opened yet?”

The system said, “It seems to have been requisitioned inside, so the opening has been delayed.”

“Requisitioned? which unit requisitioned it?”Qin Yu asked.

The system smiled embarrassedly and said, “Don’t ask me about that. I’m just a gatekeeper.”

Qin Yu did not say anything more. He led Yao Qing and the others to enter the door.

The system hurriedly stopped qin yu and said, “You’d better register yourself, in case something unexpected happens.”

Qin Yu nodded. He followed the system to the security room to register his name and then walked in the direction of the spirit gathering array.

Soon, the three of them arrived near the spirit gathering array.

This place had been rebuilt according to Qin Yu's request.

High walls were built around it, and there was a neither-big nor-small villa inside to rest.

Qin Yu walked to the door. He tried to push it open, but found that the door was locked.

“Someone actually locked my own home?” Qin Yu was instantly furious. He immediately grabbed the iron lock and forcefully broke it into two pieces.

The door opened, but what surprised Qin Yu was that there wasn't even the slightest bit of Qi/spiritual energy here!

It had been close to a year, yet he couldn't feel any Qi/spiritual energy? How was this possible?

“Who let you in!”

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked quickly towards Qin Yu.

Qin Yu looked at the middle-aged man coldly and said, “I should be the one asking you this. Without My permission, who let you come to my home?”

“Your House?” The middle-aged man sized up Qin Yu.

“This place has long been requisitioned. Now it belongs to the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association's Base! Return it to Your House?” The middle-aged man sneered.

“The Jiangbei Martial Arts Association’s base? Requisitioned my house without my permission? Who gave you the right?” Qin Yu’s face became colder and colder.

The middle-aged man said impatiently, “Stop talking nonsense and get out quickly. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

After saying that, he reached out to push Qin Yu.

Qin Yu immediately grabbed his wrist and threw him out.

The middle-aged man fell heavily to the ground. Waves of pain came from all over his body.

“You... You Dare to hit me? Do you know who I am?” The middle-aged man roared angrily.

Qin Yu looked at him coldly and said, “Go back and tell your association’s President to come and apologize to me and discuss the issue of compensation.”

“Good, good! You Wait, you wait!” The middle-aged man pointed at Qin Yu and turned to run.

“Damn, this Jiang bei martial arts association is really overbearing.” Yao Qing couldn’t help but curse.

Qin Yu said with a cold face, “They entered my house casually and stole my spirit gathering array. They better give me a reasonable explanation.”

After saying that, Qin Yu turned around and walked into the villa.

The huge villa was not empty. All kinds of furniture and facilities had been moved in.

Private movie theaters, gyms, and so on.

At a glance, it looked like a resort.

“These dog thieves really know how to enjoy themselves,” Yao Qing muttered as he lay on the massage chair.

Peach, on the other hand, appeared a little reserved. She stood there at a loss.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, “Find yourself a room to rest in. You guys can stay here temporarily from now on.”

The reason why they chose this place was because the natural qi/spiritual energy here was quite rich, and the location was large enough.

Since it was not open for business, Qin Yu decided to remove this tourist area and convert it into private houses.

As for what he wanted to do, no one knew.

Qin Yu inspected the villa and found private clothes in many rooms.

These clothes were casually thrown on the table and the bed, looking extremely indecent.

Qin Yu frowned slightly, a hint of displeasure flashed across his face.

After the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association requisitioned it, it was used to do these things?

It was simply outrageous!

After Qin Yu cleaned up these indecent things, he lay down on the sofa.

He took out his phone and opened the martial arts forum.

On the forum, there were still discussions about Qin Yu.

And the key words in these discussions were mostly “Son-in-law of the Yan family,” “Elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion,” “Bottom-level rebellion,” and so on.

Even after such a long time, there were still people who admired Qin Yu for climbing the stairway to heaven.

Looking at these contents, the corners of Qin Yu’s mouth couldn’t help but curl up into a smile.

“Taking advantage of such high popularity, it’s time to do something,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

After experiencing so many things, Qin Yu understood a principle.

There was a limit to relying on one person’s strength. Of course, it was no problem for him to be happy, but if he wanted to take down the aristocratic families in Jingdu, he definitely couldn’t do it by himself.

Hence, Qin Yu also intended to rope in his own team and power.

At that moment, Qin Yu saw a post.

The title of the post was “Fire country’s pyro of martial arts potential”.

Chapter 393: Chapter 393, how Dare You Lie to me?

This caught Qin Yu’s attention.

He immediately opened the thread and a ranking list appeared before his eyes.

What surprised Qin Yu was that the person ranked first was not him, but a person called Zhong Cheng.

This person’s battle record was quite impressive. It was said that he had defeated several martial grandmasters in the grandmaster realm.

And now, he had already successfully stepped into the Martial Grandmaster realm. He was said to be the number one genius in the central plains.

Although he did not have news like Qin Yu forcefully breaking through the stairway to heaven that shocked everyone, his foundation was extremely solid. His personality was also quite popular. It was completely different from Qin Yu’s arrogance.

Most importantly, he had a famous master. It was said that this person was once the number one person in the central plains. His name was he teng.

If he continued reading, Qin Yu wouldn’t be ranked second, and he wouldn’t be ranked third either.

Qin Yu was ranked fifth.

And behind Qin Yu was Fang Yue.

Other than Fang Yue, Qin Yu also saw a familiar person.

This person was Jing Lu.

“He’s actually ranked fifth?” Qin Yu rubbed his chin.

Logically speaking, it shouldn’t be. With the battle record of a peak Zongshi realm killing three peak zongshi realm experts, not many people would be able to do it, right?

As he continued reading, he could see the analysis of this ranking, especially Qin Yu’s analysis.

“The reason why Qin Yu is ranked fifth is because he has too many enemies. The probability of him growing up is low. If this factor is thrown out, he should be able to enter the top three.”

Seeing this reason, Qin Yu couldn’t help but laugh.

Naturally, Qin Yu wasn’t convinced of this ranking.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt waves of internal Qi pass by outside.

Although the internal Qi wasn’t strong, it was at the level of a martial grandmaster.

Before Qin Yu could react, there was a knock on the door.

“Is Mr. Qin at home?” An aged voice came in.

Qin Yu stood up and opened the door.

Two men stood outside the door. One was old and the other was young. The older one was probably in his fifties, while the younger one was only in his early twenties.

“You are?” Qin Yu sized up the two and asked.

The Old Man took out his business card and said politely, “You are the king of Chuzhou, Qin Yu, right? This is my business card.”

After taking the business card, Qin Yu found out that this person was the president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association, Guan Jiarong.

“The president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and couldn't help but smile coldly.

This competition came quite quickly.

“Please come in.” Qin Yu moved aside and let the two people walk in.

After sitting down, Guan Jiarong politely explained, “Mr. Qin, I'm really sorry to have borrowed your place without your permission.”

Qin Yu sneered, “President Guan, you don't have to say these empty words.”

Guan Jiarong sighed and said, “Actually, I don't want to either, but you know that as the president of the Jiangbei region, I have to contribute to the development of our association, Right?”



“So, I’ve traveled almost half of the Jiangbei region over the years just to find a suitable place for cultivation for the members of our association to use.”

“So you found my home? And you broke in without my consent?” Qin Yu asked coldly.

Guan Jiarong apologized again, “I’m really sorry. I hope you can understand my good intentions. Everything I did was for the development of the Association.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything, but he couldn’t stop laughing coldly in his heart.

“Mr. Qin, you are now the pride of our Jiang Bei region. It’s not an exaggeration to say that you are the king of Jiang Bei!”

Seeing that Qin Yu didn’t say anything, Guan Jiarong flattered him.

If this was an ordinary person, he would definitely be knocked out by this flattery.

But unfortunately, Qin Yu didn’t fall for it at all.

“President Guan, I’ve set up a spirit gathering array here, and I’ve accumulated nearly a year’s worth of Qi/spiritual energy,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Now that the Qi/spiritual energy has been depleted, how should we settle this debt?” Qin Yu asked coldly.

Guan Jiarong was silent for a moment and said, “How about this? The position of vice president of Our Jiang Bei Martial Arts Association is still vacant. I wonder if Mr. Qin is interested?”

“Vice president?” This surprised Qin Yu.

Guan Jiarong said, “Yes. To tell you the truth, I’ve wanted to invite you for a long time, but I haven’t had the chance.”

As the saying goes, one should never hit a smiling face. Guan Jiarong’s attitude really made it hard for people to be calculative.

However, to Qin Yu, he didn’t want to participate in this kind of organization at all.

Therefore, Qin Yu shook his head and said, “Let’s forget about President’s matter. How about this, you give me a stalk of hundred-year-old herbs, and let’s forget about this matter.”

Qin Yu didn’t lack hundred-year-old herbs.

The reason why he said this was to give Guan Jiarong a small lesson.

However, Guan Jiarong couldn’t help but frown, looking rather troubled.

“The Qi/spiritual energy in my spirit gathering array can not be compared to a hundred-year-old herb. President Guan, don’t you know?” Qin Yu’s tone carried some displeasure.

“I say, do you really take yourself seriously?” At this moment, the young man beside Guan Jiarong suddenly said impatiently.

Hearing this, Qin Yu immediately looked at him coldly.

The young man continued, “To tell you the truth, there are at least a hundred vice presidents of the Jiang Bei Martial Arts Association. It’s just an empty position. Do you really take yourself seriously?”

“It’s your good fortune that the Jiang bei martial arts association can invite you, do you understand?”

Qin Yu looked at Guan Jiarong and said coldly, “President Guan, do you think so too?”

Guan jiarong frowned and said, “Mr. Qin, I have no such intention.”

“President Guan, I’m not going to argue with you on account of your hard work for the development of the association. Don’t tell me you can’t bear to part with just a hundred-year-old herb?” Qin Yu said with a cold face.

Guan Jiarong stood up and said with a smile, “Alright then. I’ll send it to you in the future. Goodbye.”

After saying this, Guan Jiarong turned around and left.

After he left, his face instantly turned cold.

“You want herbs? Dream On!” Guan Jiarong spat on the ground.

Not long after Guan Jiarong left, Jiang Gu drove to this place.

After he entered the door, he said excitedly, “Mr. Qin, you’re back.”

Qin Yu nodded. He glanced at Jiang Gu and said, “Do you know about the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association’s requisition of this place?”

Jiang Gu was stunned and said with a wry smile, “I know, but... I Can’t stop it. The Jiangbei martial arts association has always been overbearing. I dare to be angry, but I don’t dare to say anything.”

“Always overbearing?” Qin Yu frowned.

“Yes, especially that President Guan Jiarong. He used his identity to occupy land everywhere. I don’t know how many people have been oppressed by him,” said Jiang Gu.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but be surprised when he heard this.

“He doesn’t look like such a person. How could a president who wants to develop the martial arts association do such a Thing?” Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

Hearing this, Jiang Gu couldn’t help but sneer, “Develop the martial arts association? Mr. Qin, you think too highly of him, Guan Jiarong.”

“This competition is just using the name of the martial arts association to seek benefits for his son. The Jiang bei martial arts association has long become their family’s private property. All the good things have been monopolized by him.”

“Just like here. After he occupied it, it was to let his son cultivate.. Unfortunately, his son is a useless fool.”

Chapter 394: Chapter 394, Fang Yue’ s conditions

The Guan Jiarong mentioned by Jiang Gu and the person Qin Yu saw were almost not the same person.

As expected, the villains in life were usually kind-hearted.

“This old man actually dares to lie to me.” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, and a flash of coldness could not help but flash across his face.

Jiang Gu waved his hand and said, “Forget it. After all, he is the president of the Jiang Bei Martial Arts Association. Who would be willing to offend him?”

Qin Yu glanced at Jiang Gu and said, “It is because of everyone’s tolerance and indulgence toward him that he is unrestrained.”

“This time, I will make him pay the price!”

After saying that, Qin Yu looked at Jiang Gu and said, “Spread the word that if the Jiangbei martial arts association doesn’t Recover My Qi/spiritual energy within half a month, they will bear the consequences.”

Jiang Gu frowned and said, “Mr. Qin, do you really want to do that? After all, he is the president of the Martial Arts Association...”

“So What?” Qin Yu scolded coldly.

“If I have to swallow my anger because he is the president of the Martial Arts Association, then what’s the difference between me and those who flatter the high and trample the low?”

Qin Yu had long been fed up with this kind of atmosphere.

Seeing this, Jiang Gu could only nod and say, “Alright, Mr. Qin, I understand.”

After sending Jiang Gu away, Qin Yu began to plan his next journey.

The most important purpose of Qin Yu’s return to Chuzhou this time was the battlefield he saw in the provincial capital last time.

The density of the yin qi there was beyond imagination. To Qin Yu, it was a good place for cultivation.

Right now, Qin Yu couldn’t advance any further by relying on the Qi/spiritual energy, so Qin Yu set his sights on the Yin Qi.

“It would be great if I could have a few martial grandmasters,” Qin Yu thought to himself while stroking his chin.

The effect of Qin Yu swallowing the two peak martial grandmasters of the Yan family was indeed beyond imagination.

It could even be said that Qin Yu only needed ten martial grandmasters to have a chance to step into the Enlightenment Stage! In other words, he would be a martial grandmaster!

As long as he stepped into the Enlightenment stage, Qin Yu would not be afraid of any martial grandmaster in the world!

Regardless of whether he was from an aristocratic family or a reclusive disciple, they were not worth mentioning.

This was the confidence of the chaos body!

Even so, how could it be so easy to find a martial grandmaster?

After thinking for a moment, Qin Yu prepared to leave for the provincial capital the next day.

At night.

Qin Yu lay on his bed, just like the other youngsters, scrolling through his phone.

Of course, what Qin Yu was scrolling through was not a short video, but a martial arts forum.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Qin Yu was just about to put down his phone and go to sleep.

At this moment, a piece of news suddenly broke out on the martial arts forum:

The battlefield from hundreds of years ago had been excavated! The various aristocratic families were preparing to join forces to search for treasures!

And this so-called battlefield was precisely the village that Qin Yu had discovered in the provincial capital!

Upon seeing this news, Qin Yu suddenly sat up from his bed.

“I’ve actually been discovered?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but have an ugly expression on his face.

For the various aristocratic families to join forces to go, this was definitely not good news for Qin Yu!

Especially since it involved the Yan family! With the influence of the Yan family, it was very likely that they would encircle and attack Qin Yu!

“Sorry for the trouble.” Qin Yu’s face was as dark as water, and he felt a little uneasy in his heart.

However, if he gave up just like that, Qin Yu really couldn’t bear to leave.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu still decided to take the risk and go.

If he could even forcefully break through the stairway to heaven, what was there to be afraid of?

Furthermore, Qin Yu had the control of shrinking the ground into an inch. If anything really happened, he would be able to escape.

That night, Qin Yu did not sleep very well.

The next morning, Qin Yu had just woken up when there was a knock on the door.

As the door opened, Qin Yu saw a familiar figure: Fang Yue.

“Miss Fang?” Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue in surprise.

Fang Yue smiled lightly. “Greetings, Brother Qin.”

Qin Yu hurriedly welcomed Fang Yue into the room and ordered, “Peaches, go and get Miss Fang a glass of water.”

Peaches stared at Fang Yue with a hint of envy in her eyes.



“What are you looking at? Go make a pot of tea.”Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

After sending peaches away, Fang Yue smiled faintly and said, “Brother Qin’s name has shaken the world recently.”

“What do you mean by shaken the world? Don’t make fun of me.”Qin Yu waved his hand.

Fang Yue covered her mouth and laughed softly, “Brother Qin is too modest. You can even forcefully pass the stairway to Heaven. You are the first person in history.”

This was the truth. After all, even Jiang he had failed.

“Miss Fang, Why are you looking for me?”Qin Yu asked.

Fang Yue said jokingly, “Can’t I look for you if I have nothing to do?”

“Let’s get down to business,”Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

Fang Yue said seriously, “Brother Qin, don’t you know that Chuzhou has excavated a battlefield?”

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, then he nodded and said, “To tell you the truth, I’m planning to set off.”

“Do you know that the Yan family has also sent people?”Fang Yue said with slight surprise.

Qin Yu said with a wry smile, “So what if I know? This battlefield is extremely important to me. No matter what, I have to go there.”

Hearing that, Fang Yue said indifferently, “Brother Qin, I do have a way to protect your safety.”

“Oh?” Qin Yu was slightly surprised.

Fang Yue stretched out her hand, and a hat appeared in her hand.

This hat looked quite extraordinary. Under the sunlight, it flickered with a dim green light.

“Where did the green hat come from?” Qin Yu underestimated it.

Fang Yue didn’t explain, but put the hat on her head.

The moment the hat was put on, Fang Yue’s face was covered by a faint thick fog.

Under this thick fog, even Qin Yu’s eyes could not see through Fang Yue’s face!

“What... What is this thing?” Qin Yu immediately turned pale with fright!

Fang Yue said, “This is a divine artifact that I obtained by chance from the auction. It might just be useful to you.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu could not care less whether it was green or green. He took the hat and said with some excitement, “This thing is too useful to me!”

Fang Yue said indifferently, “Brother Qin, I can give you this hat, but I have two conditions.”

“Miss Fang, please go ahead,”Qin Yu said bluntly.

Fang Yue said with a faint smile, “First, if I really get any Babe on the battlefield, I want half.”

“Sure, I can give it to you,”Qin Yu said with a smile.

After all, Qin Yu’s goal was to break through.

“The second condition...”at this point, Fang Yue’s face suddenly darkened.

She said coldly, “I want you to help me kill two people.”

Chapter 395: Chapter 395, the ambitions of the Yan family

“Kill people?”Qin Yu couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows.

This surprised him a little.

All along, Fang Yue seemed to have no temper.

She had never seen such a cold attitude like today.

“Tell me, who should I Kill?”Qin Yu nodded and said.

Fang Yue said in a deep voice, “The first one is Jing Shihong. The second one is Bi xicang. These two will go to the battlefield today.”

“Jing Shihong... Jing Lu’s father?”Qin Yu guessed.

Fang Yue asked in surprise, “How did you know?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I guessed. By the way... Why did you kill the two of them?”

Fang Yue didn't answer.

However, her expression was a bit ugly.

Qin Yu guessed that it would be difficult to talk about this matter, so he changed the topic and asked, “What are their cultivation levels?”

Fang Yue glanced at Qin Yu and said, “They have been at the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm for many years. They are very strong and are quite famous in the Central Plains.”

“Peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm...” Qin Yu touched his chin.

With Qin Yu's current cultivation, it would be quite difficult for him to deal with two peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm in a short period of time.

Once a big fight broke out, his target would probably be exposed.

“I promise you.” After thinking about it, Qin Yu finally nodded and agreed.

Fang Yue took a deep breath, cupped her hands and said, “Then thank you, Brother Qin.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I should be thanking you.”

Although Qin Yu didn't know what had happened, from Fang Yue's expression, it was likely that there was some deep hatred.

“By the way, this hat... can't you change the color?”Qin Yu scratched his head.

A green hat on his head was really quite eye-catching.

Fang Yue snickered and said, “No.”

“Brother Qin, why do you care so much? Many young people nowadays don't care about this at all.”

Qin Yu scratched his head and said, “The main thing is that it's too eye-catching...”

Fang Yue spread her hands and said, “Then I have no choice. If it really doesn't work, you don't have to wear it.”

“I'll just wear it,”Qin Yu muttered.

He put the hat on the ground. Not to mention, he looked quite handsome.

“By the way, why don't you participate?”Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue and asked.

Fang Yue pretended to sigh and said, “I'm only a grandmaster. I don't have brother Qin's boldness. If I really go, I'm afraid not only will I not get anything, but I'll also be in danger.”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “Miss Fang, don't be modest. You're definitely not as simple as you look.”

Fang Yue pretended to be terrified and said, “Brother Qin, you can't speak carelessly. She's just a weak woman...”

Qin Yu did not continue to joke with Fang Yue. Time was tight. After saying goodbye, he took a car and rushed to the provincial capital.

The few of them arrived at the provincial capital.

“Qin Yu, I’ll go with you,” said peach.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “If you go, I’ll be exposed. Wait for me at the hotel obediently.”

Then, Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue and said, “Miss Fang, I’ll leave the two of them to you.”

Fang Yue bowed and said, “Don’t worry, Brother Qin.”

Qin Yu acknowledged and did not say anything more. He drove to the battlefield.

At this moment, the village’s separation line had already been withdrawn. The aristocratic families from all over the world had been waiting for them for a long time.

Other than the aristocratic families, there were also some hermits and experts who had arrived at the scene.

This was enough to prove the importance of this battlefield.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but frown as he felt the internal Qi around him.

He originally thought that there would be countless people who would come here today. However, he never expected that there would only be a dozen people at a glance.

These people were all at the peak of the Grandmaster realm! Not even an ordinary grandmaster!

And Qin Yu was the only one who was at the Grandmaster realm!

“No Wonder Fang Yue didn’t come.” Qin Yu stuck out his tongue and thought to himself that things weren’t looking good.

The hat on his head was already particularly eye-catching, so with such a low realm, he looked even more out of place.

As expected, the moment Qin Yu appeared, everyone looked over.

“Oh? A grandmaster dares to come?” Someone frowned.

“He even wore a green hat. Is there something wrong with his head?”

“A mere ant dares to covet the Treasure?”

For a moment, more than ten people looked in Qin Yu’s direction!

Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly.

What he was afraid of came true!

Very quickly, this group of people walked towards Qin Yu.

“Who told you to come?” An old man with white hair asked coldly.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “This place doesn’t seem to belong to anyone. Why Can’t I Come?”

“HMPH, you think you can get a share of the treasure? You’re overestimating yourself!” Someone berated coldly.

“One must know how to act within one’s means. If one is too greedy, it will easily lead to death!”

“In order to prevent this kid from taking advantage of others, we might as well kill him first.”

As they spoke, a strong killing intent burst out from the bodies of these ten over martial grandmasters.

“Oh No.” Qin Yu’s expression changed.

Qin Yu didn’t have the slightest chance to resist against these ten over peak martial grandmasters!

“Looks like we have to retreat now.” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Just as he was about to use the shrinking ground to escape, a sound suddenly came from the side.

“Ants have their uses too. This battlefield is full of dangers and hidden killing intent. It’s better to leave him behind and use him to explore the way,” a middle-aged man said.

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at the middle-aged man.

The scene fell into a short silence. Everyone seemed to be weighing the pros and cons.

“Mr. Jing is right.” Finally, someone agreed with him.



Mr. Jing?

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Could this person be Jing Shihong?

“Yes, the Yin energy here is rampant and full of dangers. One moment of carelessness and you might die. Using it to explore the way is the best choice.”

“Well, I agree with Mr. Jing’s suggestion.”

Jing Shihong immediately looked at Qin Yu and said, “Kid, if you don’t want to die, then listen to us obediently and work for us. If you’re lucky enough to survive, you might be able to obtain an opportunity.”

Qin Yu hurriedly said, “I’ll definitely listen to everyone’s arrangements...”

Although he said that, in his heart, he cursed all eighteen generations of their ancestors.

After that, these people no longer paid any attention to Qin Yu. Instead, they stood there and started chatting.

Based on their conversation, Qin Yu roughly knew the identities of these people.

Other than Jing Shihong and Bi Haicang, who Fang Yue wanted to get rid of, the rest of them were all family heads from the top aristocratic families in the Central Plains!

In the Central Plains, they were almost all big shots who were in charge of a region. In terms of martial arts, business, and other aspects, they all had extremely strong power!

“This group of people... might be able to be of use to me.” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and thought to himself.

At this moment, a car slowly drove over from not far away.

After the car stopped, a young man dressed luxuriously got down from the car.

When they saw this young man, everyone immediately went forward to welcome him.

“Young Master Yan, you are here. We have been waiting for you for a long time.”

This person was none other than the son of Yan Tianhong from the Yan family, Yan Haoran! He was also Yan Ruoxue’s cousin!

There was an indescribable heroic spirit between Yan Haoran’s brows. He nodded to everyone one by one and said, “My uncle said that everyone is willing to work for the Yan family. The Yan family will not mistreat you.”

When everyone heard this, they hurriedly said, “Aiyu, it’s our honor to be able to work for the Yan family!”

Yan haoran nodded slightly and said, “The Yan family will unify all the big and small families in the northern martial arts world as soon as possible. At that time, all of you will be the first meritorious ministers.”

Hearing his words, Qin Yu's face suddenly changed!

The Yan family actually planned to unify all the big and small martial arts families in the northern martial arts world?

Chapter 396: Chapter 396, the girl next to the Giant Pit!

“What an unexpected gain,” Qin Yu couldn't help but think in his heart.

Yan Sihai's ambition was much greater than he had imagined.

Unlike Old Master Yan, Yan Sihai was a martial arts expert, so he paid more attention to the power of the martial arts world.

However, once they succeeded, the Yan family would probably be indestructible. It would be even more difficult to shake Yan Sihai's position.

“You are the first batch of people to serve the Yan family. The Yan family will remember you,” Yan Haoran said indifferently.

Hearing this, everyone said excitedly, “Of course, of course. Thank you, Young Master Yan!”

At this moment, Yan Haoran noticed Qin Yu.

He frowned slightly and asked, “Grandmaster? Who is this person?”

“Oh, Young Master Yan. This kid came here by himself. He wants a share of the spoils,” Jing Shihong said.

“The yin energy on this battlefield has already erupted, and danger is everywhere. So we plan to use him to scout the way,” the person next to him also said.

Yan Haoran nodded. He sized up Qin Yu with a strange look in his eyes.

This kind of feeling made Qin Yu feel very uneasy.

Could it be that... his identity was seen through by him?

“Grandmaster... I remember that Qin Yu is also a grandmaster,” Yan Haoran said.

Jing Shihong was the first to nod and said, “That’s right, Young Master Yan. Are you here for Qin Yu?”

Yan haoran nodded slightly and said, “Qin Yu killed my grandfather and took away his body. I have to take revenge.”

Hearing that, everyone immediately said indignantly, “This is really despicable! The Yan family gave him an opportunity, and he actually killed old Mister Yan!”

“Young Master Yan, he’s just a mere grandmaster, why do you need to do it yourself? As long as you give the order, we will naturally get rid of him!”

Yan Haoran shook his head and said, “Qin Yu is different from ordinary grandmasters. My uncle once sent three peak grandmasters to kill him, but now he’s gone missing.”

“Peak grandmasters?” Hearing this, everyone’s expression changed slightly.

“You mean... Qin Yu killed three martial grandmasters?”

“That’s not it. No matter how strong a martial grandmaster is, it’s impossible for him to defeat a peak-stage martial grandmaster.” Yan Haoran shook his head.

“I guess he has a backer, like the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.”

“I see.” Hearing this, everyone no longer volunteered.

After all, the Divine Alchemist Pavilion’s position was unshakable. No one was willing to offend them.

Yan Haoran put his hands behind his back and said, “In order to prevent any accidents from happening, after we leave the battlefield, I would like everyone to follow me to find that Qin Yu.”

“Young Master Yan, please rest assured!” Jing Shihong took the lead to express his stance.

After that, the rest of the people also nodded and agreed.

Qin Yu sneered at the side.

You want to join hands to kill me? It depends on whether you have the ability or not!

“Young Master Yan, why didn’t the Yan family invite a Marquis to directly get rid of Qin Yu?” At this time, someone asked in puzzlement.

“Yes, if Marquis Wu makes a move, even if that Qin Yu has great abilities, he will definitely not be able to escape.”

Yan haoran lightly snorted, “The situation in Jingdu is complicated. After my grandfather died, many people became restless. For a mere Qin Yu, it’s not worth touching the foundation of the Yan family.”

“I see.” Everyone suddenly realized.

“Okay, don’t waste any more time. Hurry up and go in,” Yan Haoran pointed at the battlefield and said.

Hearing this, Jing Shihong immediately kicked Qin Yu’s butt.

“Hurry up and go in!” Jing Shihong said with his eyes wide open.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but curse in his heart, but he still promised, “Okay, okay.”

He took the lead and walked to the entrance of the village.

According to Jing Shihong and the others, the Yin Energy on the battlefield had already exploded, and the density of the yin energy had increased exponentially.

Qin Yu looked up at the sky, and the ghost face in the sky had disappeared.

“Such strong Yin energy is a bit strange,” Qin Yu murmured.

“What the hell are you still standing there for? !”

Just as Qin Yu was thinking, Jing Shihong kicked Qin Yu’s butt, sending Qin Yu inside.

Qin Yu turned around and glared at Jing Shihong.

“Even if Fang Yue doesn’t let me kill you, I will kill you!” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, he strode toward the battlefield.

“Stop.” At this moment, an old man suddenly called out to Qin Yu.

He pointed in another direction and said, “Go to the east.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “Why?”

“If I tell you to go, then go. Don’t talk so much nonsense!” Jing Shihong kicked Qin Yu’s butt again.

Qin Yu was so angry that he gnashed his teeth. He wanted to kill Jing Shihong immediately.

“Everyone, our family specializes in internal Qi. We can clearly sense the energy fluctuations within a hundred miles,” the old man said indifferently.

“According to my spiritual perception, the center of the battlefield is on the east side.”

“So Elder Tang is a master of internal Qi.” Jing Shihong couldn’t help but be surprised.

Elder Tang seemed to be deliberately trying to show off in front of Yan Haoran, so he said with a smile, “That’s right. I can also know that this battlefield is extremely wide. I’m afraid that some top-tier Babe is buried underground on the east side.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but curse in his heart.

This elder Tang was talking about the place that Qin Yu had dug up previously.

“Then please ask elder Tang to command this kid,” Yan Haoran said indifferently.

Elder Tang said with a faint smile, “Of course there’s no problem.”

After saying that, he stretched out his finger, and a trace of light rose from his fingertip.

Then, elder Tang flicked his finger, and this trace of light directly fell into the space between Qin Yu’s brows.

“I have already left a mark between your brows. No matter what you think, I will be the first to know,” elder Tang said indifferently.

“So, I warn you that it is best not to play tricks.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu did not show any panic on his face.

The technique of this mark was many times inferior to the technique of the Earth Fiend Valley’s patriarch. It was not worth mentioning at all.

Ever since he had successfully stepped on the heaven ladder, Qin Yu’s spiritual sense had improved qualitatively.

As long as Qin Yu was willing, he could erase this mark at any time, or even change the content of the transmission of the mark.

“Let’s go, to the east,” elder Tang ordered.



Qin Yu did not resist. He followed elder Tang's request and headed to the east.

On the way, the group was ten meters away from Qin Yu, afraid that something bad would happen to Qin Yu.

The closer they were to the huge pit, the richer the yin qi became, and the pressure on their internal strength became stronger.

Even Qin Yu, who could cultivate with yin qi, felt a little uncomfortable.

“What a strong yin qi,” Yan Haoran said with a frown.

“Yeah,” Jing Shihong also frowned slightly.

“The internal Qi in my body seems to have frozen, and it seems to be much more difficult to use my qi.”

“I have a bad feeling. Let's hurry up.” Yan Haoran said.

The group continued to move forward and soon arrived at the place where Qin Yu had been.

The place where Qin Yu had once dug had now become a bottomless pit.

And beside this huge pit, there was actually a young girl sitting cross-legged.

When he saw this young girl, Qin Yu's expression instantly turned extremely ugly!

Because this young girl was none other than Xiao Yu!

Chapter 397: Chapter 397, the dangerous little fish

At this moment, little fish was sitting cross-legged, absorbing the yin energy in this space wholeheartedly.

Qin Yu's expression became extremely ugly.

The people around him seemed to be well-dressed, but in fact, they were dressed like animals. No one knew what would happen.

“Eh? There's another woman?” Jing Shihong's eyes lit up, and his gaze instantly fell on Little Fish.

“Why is there a girl here?”

“She seems to be cultivating, relying on yin energy to cultivate. This is an unorthodox sect!”

Jing Shihong took the lead and stepped forward, patting his chest as he volunteered, “I, Jing Shihong, have always had zero tolerance towards unorthodox sects! Leave such an unorthodox sect to me!”

“I'm willing to lend brother Jing a helping hand!” Bi Cang also hurriedly stepped forward.

Qin Yu's expression was extremely unsightly. Little Yu was only a child. If he was hurt by these animals, Qin Yu would definitely not tolerate it!

“Young Master Yan, what do you think?” Everyone looked at Yan Haoran in unison.

Yan Haoran's eyes were somewhat indifferent. He glanced at little Yu and said, "Deal with it as you wish."

With Yan Haoran's words, Jing Shihong and Bi Liu Cang immediately felt relieved.

They walked quickly and arrived in front of Xiao Yu.

Then, Jing Shihong patted Xiao Yu's shoulder and woke her up from her cultivation.

Seeing this group of people, Xiao Yu's expression changed slightly.

"Who... Who Are you people?" Xiao Yu asked in surprise.

Jing Shihong put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "We should be the ones asking you this! You're so young, but you've actually come to such a dangerous place!"

"Speak! Are You a devil that grew up in this battlefield?" Bi Cang also shouted.

Xiao Yu sat up from the ground and said with her eyes wide open, "Are you sick? I'll come if I want to. It's none of your business!"

"You speak so rudely and cultivate yin energy. You must be a devil!" Jing Shihong shouted.

After saying that, he reached out and grabbed Xiao Yu's arm!

Jing Shihong was, after all, a peak-stage martial grandmaster. His strength could not be underestimated, and was not something that a mere Xiao Yu could resist.

Under this Devil's Claw, Xiao Yu could not move at all.

“You... Let Go of me quickly!” Xiao Yu struggled and said.

“HMPH, today I will get rid of you, the Little Devil!” Jing Shihong said righteously.

Although he said so, his eyes revealed a lascivious expression.

Xiao Yu struggled crazily and said angrily, “You're the Devil! It was my friend who brought me here!”

“Oh? Your Friend? Who's Your Friend?” Jing Shihong raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Your friend brought you to this kind of place. I think he's also a devil!” Bi xicang shouted.

Hearing their conversation, Qin Yu immediately felt that something was wrong.

If Little Fish said his name, then... He would end up worse!

“Say his name and you'll be scared to death! He's the king of Chuzhou, Qin Yu!” Little Fish said arrogantly.

“Qin Yu?” Everyone looked at each other and then burst into laughter.

“Your Friend is actually Qin Yu! We are planning to deal with him!”

“Young Master Yan, this little devil has a deep relationship with Qin Yu!”

Yan Haoran's eyes gradually turned cold.

He slowly walked up to Little Yu and said coldly, "You Said Your Friend is Qin Yu?"

"Yes!" Little Yu snorted.

Hearing this, Yan Haoran slapped Little Yu's face!

With this slap, a clear palm print appeared on Xiao Yu's face!

Meanwhile, Qin Yu clenched his fist in an instant!

"Qin Yu killed my father. I'm planning to take revenge on him," Yan Haoran said coldly.

"Since you're his friend, you'll suffer for him first."

After saying that, Yan Haoran looked at Jing Shihong and said, "I'll leave it to you."

Jing Shihong licked his lips and said with a lecherous look, "Young Master Yan, I don't have any other hobbies. I'm just interested in women. You See..."

"As you wish," Yan Haoran said coldly.

Jing Shihong was overjoyed when he heard that!

He licked his lips and said, "Little Devil, let me deal with you."

"I can help too," bi xicang said shamelessly.

“You... Let Go of me!” Xiao Yu panicked and struggled desperately.

However, she was just a beginner in cultivation, so how could she be a match for two peak-stage martial grandmasters?

“Stop!”

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly shouted!

Everyone turned to look at Qin Yu.

“Are you sick? Why are you suddenly shouting?” Jing Shihong said unhappily.

Bi Niu Cang, who was beside him, also stared at him and said, “Don’t F\*cking delay us from doing our business!”

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and braced himself to say, “Since this little devil relies on yin energy to cultivate, she must be useful to us.”

After saying that, Qin Yu pointed at the huge pit and said, “Why don’t I go down with her and explore the Babe below?”

Jing Shihong said impatiently, “Cut the crap and wait until I’m Done!”

Qin Yu hurriedly grabbed Jing Shihong’s arm and said anxiously, “No!”

Jing Shihong looked at his arm and then coldly looked at Qin Yu, saying, “Do you want to die?”

Qin Yu suppressed the anger in his heart and said, “According to my understanding, this girl should have a pure yin body.”

“This kind of system is very attractive to any kind of yin qi.”

“And the Babe buried in this huge pit is definitely a treasure of Yin. It is the best choice for her to activate this treasure!”

“Once you break her virginity, the allure of her pure yin body will be greatly reduced!”

Qin Yu’s words immediately made the scene quiet down.

“This kid is right,” someone next to him nodded.

“The pure yin body’s virginity is indeed attractive to yin objects.”

“Why don’t we do as he says?”

Hearing the crowd’s words, Qin Yu immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Jing Shihong was naturally very displeased that such a beautiful thing was interrupted by Qin Yu.

He looked at Yan Haoran with an embarrassed smile and said, “Young Master Yan, look at me. I’m already on the bow. Why don’t... Let me watch her for a while before letting her go down?”

Yan Haoran glanced at Jing shihong coldly and said, “Do you think with your lower body? If you can’t distinguish between priorities like this, then you’re also suitable to serve the Yan family.”

Hearing this, Jing Shihong’s face suddenly changed.

He hurriedly waved his hand and said, “Young Master Yan, I know I’m wrong...”

Yan Haoran ignored Jing Shihong and looked at Qin Yu, asking in a cold voice, “Why are you telling us this?”

“That’s right! We treated you as cannon fodder who was going to die, but you told us all this. It doesn’t make sense,”Jing Shihong added.

Under the hat, Qin Yu’s face turned a little ugly.

Chapter 398: Chapter 398, I Am Qin Yu

“You’d better not lie to us. Otherwise, you know the consequences.”Before Qin Yu could speak, elder Tang warned him.

Qin Yu glanced at elder Tang and said slowly, “I’m trying to find a future for myself. If... I can come out alive, can I also work for the Yan Family?”

Lying was as common as rice to Qin Yu. It was not worth mentioning at all.

At the same time, Qin Yu used the power of his spiritual sense to convey the same message to elder Tang.

Yan Haoran glanced at elder Tang, as if asking.

Elder Tang hurriedly nodded and said, “Young Master Yan, he indeed thinks so.”

The corners of Yan Haoran’s mouth could not help but curl into a playful smile.

“A grandmaster wants to serve my Yan Family?”Yan Haoran sneered.



“A grandmaster is just an ant. You’re simply Daydreaming!”Jing Shihong immediately said.

In order to make his words seem more realistic, Qin Yu continued, “I’m just giving it a try. If I can really join the Yan family, I won’t have to worry about my future...”

Yan Haoran raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, “Seeing that you are so sincere, I can consider it. The premise is that you can find the Babe for me from down here.”

Qin Yu pretended to be excited and said, “Don’t worry! I will do my best!”

Everyone walked to the giant pit in unison.

As soon as they got close to the giant pit, the terrifying yin qi almost swallowed them!

Not to mention using inner strength, even his physical body could not withstand it!

Yan Haoran kicked a rock into the pit. The moment the rock entered, it was immediately turned into dust.

“So terrifying?”Yan Haoran frowned slightly.

“This... If my physical body enters the pit, I’m afraid I’ll be crushed into pieces!”Someone beside him exclaimed.

Qin Yu also pretended to be afraid and said, “Young... Young Master Yan, I’m Only a grandmaster. If I go in... I’m afraid I’ll die in there.”

“What are you afraid of! This yin energy might not have any effect on the body.”Jing Shihong kicked Qin Yu.

“That’s right. Generally speaking, the power of the Yin energy won’t cause too much damage to the body.”Someone beside him also said.

Even though that was the case, no one dared to go forward.

“Cannon fodder, it’s time to play your role. Go and see if the Yin Qi can harm the human body,”Jing Shihong sneered.

Qin Yu pretended to be afraid and said, “I... I don’t dare.”

“You don’t Dare? Then go and Die!”Jing Shihong berated.

Seeing this, Qin Yu hurriedly said, “Okay, I’ll go, I’ll Go! But... I have to take her with me!”

Qin Yu pointed in the direction of Little Fish.

Little Fish fiercely glared at Qin Yu, spat on the ground, and scolded, “Loser, Lick the Dog!”

Qin Yu ignored little fish, and looked at Yan Haoran eagerly.

Yan Haoran was silent for a moment, and then said, “No, if she can’t withstand this yin energy, it’ll be troublesome. You’d better go down and try it first.”

Qin Yu secretly thought that something was wrong.

It seemed that Yan Haoran was not so easy to fool.

“Young Master Yan, you’d better let me bring her down with me,” Qin Yu muttered.

“Otherwise... I’m not sure.”

“Cut the crap!” Jing Shihong scolded.

“You’d better go down quickly, or I’ll kick you to death!” The people next to him scolded one after another.

Qin Yu knew that he couldn’t fool them, so he sighed and said, “Alright, but... I have to take something from her, can I?”

“Take what?” Yan haoran frowned and said.

Qin Yu said in a low voice, “I’ve never touched a woman in my life, and I’m really unwilling to die like this.”

“I... I want to take a strand of hair from her, can I?” Qin Yu said with an embarrassed smile.

Hearing this, everyone immediately burst into laughter.

“What a useless thing! Are you satisfied with just a strand of hair?”

“No wonder she’s wearing a cuckold on her head. She’s like a loser.”

Even Xiao Yu felt nauseous.

How could there be such a man in the world?

“Okay?” Qin Yu looked at Yan Haoran with an embarrassed smile.

Yan haoran nodded and said, "I can satisfy you."

Qin Yu hurriedly walked in front of little fish.

"Don't Touch Me!" At this time, little fish couldn't help but shout.

Qin Yu ignored little fish. He walked to Little Fish's side and protected little fish!

"You... Let Go of me!" Little Fish was embarrassed and angry. He kept struggling.

"Hahaha! This kid is quite greedy."

"How is it? Is it comfortable to hold him?"

Qin Yu quickly said, "Yes, it's really comfortable!"

"Disgusting!" Xiao Yu couldn't help but curse.

Qin Yu leaned on Xiao Yu's ear and whispered, "I'm Qin Yu. Think of a way to accompany me down there later. I'll think of a way to save you."

Hearing this, Xiao Yu was stunned.

Just as she was about to speak, Qin Yu hurriedly said, "Continue to struggle! Let them see through you."

Xiao Yu was stunned and quickly struggled.

"Quickly let go of me! Don't touch me! You Disgusting Thing!" Xiao Yu struggled desperately.

However, Qin Yu held Xiao Yu, showing no intention of letting go.

“Almost done.” Yan haoran frowned.

Only then did Qin Yu let go of Xiao Yu.

“Are you satisfied? Hurry up and go down. Don’t waste time,” Yan Haoran said coldly.

Qin Yu nodded and walked to the side of the huge pit. Just as he was about to jump down, Xiao Yu shouted, “I want to go down too!”

“You want to go down too?” Yan haoran frowned.

“Little girl, you will die if you go down,” Jing Shihong said indifferently.

Xiao Yu snorted and said, “To tell you the truth, I went down there before. It’s nothing!”

“You went down there before? Little Girl, you can’t lie in front of me.” Elder Tang raised his eyebrows.

“Who lied to you? I did go down there!” Xiao Yu said stubbornly.

After saying that, Xiao Yu glared at Qin Yu and said, “I’ll kill him after I go down there!”

Yan Haoran couldn’t help but frown. He glanced at Qin Yu and said, “Did you say something to her?”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “I. . . I did talk to her. I said... Her body is so soft...”

“Hahaha! No wonder she made the little girl so angry.”The people beside him couldn’t help but laugh, and their vigilance toward Xiao Yu was also much lower.

However, Yan Haoran was a cautious person.

He thought for a moment, then looked at elder Tang and said, “Aren’t you a spiritual master? See if she is lying.”

“No problem, Young Master Yan. Leave it to me!”Elder Tang patted his chest and said.

After saying that, elder Tang walked toward Xiao Yu.

His finger lit up a little light, and then pointed at the center of Xiao Yu’s eyebrows.

“Bad!”Qin Yu’s face suddenly changed!