

## ● My Rich Wife

### 2031 Si Liuhe Arrives

The head of the Chu family was furious, but he didn't dare to flare up.

He hurriedly ran to Chu Sheng's side and helped him up with a face full of guilt.

To befriend the nine great aristocratic families, they had suffered all kinds of grievances and humiliation. Unfortunately, all their efforts were in vain.

At this moment, an affiliated aristocratic family of the Si family passed by. An elderly man leading the way said sarcastically, "Even if you want to be a dog, you have to see if you have the qualifications."

Hearing this, the expression of the head of the Chu family turned even uglier.

Qin Yu clearly saw this scene.

He couldn't help but sneer in his heart as it further reaffirmed Qin Yu's thoughts.

The Chu family was definitely not powerful. Otherwise, the Si family would not have been so disrespectful.

"The Yin Yang Sword in their hands is a supreme treasure. I can't miss it if I have a chance," Qin Yu thought to himself.

In the following few days, the strange phenomenon of the Chaos Grave was non-stop. From time to time, mysterious chaotic qi would spew out of the cracks.

However, there were still no signs of the Chaos Grave opening.

Many cultivators who had stopped nearby were getting closer and closer to the center of the Chaos Grave. Qin Yu was no exception.

He stood under a tree with his eyes closed and listened to the Formation Masters in the center of the Chaos Grave quietly.

"How long will it take for the Chaos Grave to open?" a white-robed elder asked.

"Normally, it will take three days at most, but... According to our speculations, the Tai Chi Formation was set up here. There should be something suppressing it in the two formation cores of the formation. Unfortunately,

there's nothing in these formation cores. It seems to have been taken away by someone," a Formation Master replied.

When Qi Yu heard this, his expression changed slightly.

Formation core? Was it the two locations of the Yin Yang Fish?

There were indeed two corpses on it, but Qin Yu had secretly taken them away!

"Can you deduce the heavenly secrets to see who had taken it?" the elder continued to ask.

Qin Yu was shocked to hear this, and his expression became somewhat unnatural.

"We've tried, but the dao techniques here are all chaotic. We can't deduce it at all," the Formation Master replied.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.

Fortunately, they did not discover him. Otherwise, he would be in big trouble.

"Let's not care about that anymore and open the Chaos Grave as soon as possible. It won't be long before the other aristocratic families arrive," the elder waved his hand and said.

At this point, he paused for a while before he continued, "The Chaos Grave is of great importance this time. The head of the family will be coming personally. Anything untoward must not happen."

"Yes, sir!"

When the surrounding people heard the conversation between the two, they all sighed.

"I didn't expect even the head of the Si family to show up."

"Nonsense! The Holy Son of the Si family has a chaotic body. If he can get this body, Si Shiyue will become the number one person among the young generation in the Holy Region! It can even be said that he has stepped into the Immortal Emperor realm!"

"Immortal Emperor realm? Would other aristocratic families agree? Once Si Shiyue becomes the first Immortal Emperor, there won't be any more nine great aristocratic families in the Holy Region!"

"Of course, they won't agree. So some people think they will discuss it, and some think they will fall out because of this. Of course, all these are just speculations. After all, no one knows what's in the Chaos Grave."

“Tsk! Tsk! If the nine great aristocratic families start a war because of this, that would be interesting.”

Qin Yu clearly heard everyone’s discussion.

He rubbed his chin and thought to himself, “It seems that the opening of the Chaos Grave this time is most probably a good opportunity.”

A large-scale war probably would not occur, but disputes would arise most probably.

“The head of the Si family has come here personally. I wonder what treasures will be unearthed during the opening of the Chaos Grave,” someone said.

Time passed by, and in the blink of an eye, another two days had passed.

In these two days, more and more people gathered near the Chaos Grave. Qin Yu stood up and looked around unwittingly, trying to find the figure of the man with the mustache.

With the help of the man with the mustache, the chances of success would naturally be much higher.

Unfortunately, the man with the mustache’s ability to conceal the internal qi was far beyond Qin Yu’s, so he could not detect it at all.

The closer they got to the opening of the Chaos Grave, the more intense the pressure became.

There was a hint of uneasiness and palpitation in the crowd. Some people left, but more people arrived.

“Rumble...”

The earth rumbled, and the world trembled. From time to time, one could feel a powerful internal qi erupting.

This internal qi mixed chaotically, causing Qin Yu to feel an indescribable sense of familiarity.

At this moment, powerful internal qi swept across the sky. A dozen of people were seen arriving riding the wind.

Wearing long robes and looking like immortals, each had incredibly powerful strength.

And Qin Yu recognized the person leading at a glance!

He was none other than Yan Guyun of the Yan family!

“Yan Guyun is leading the Yan family,” someone said secretly.

“Yan Guyun... What an ancient name. He hasn’t appeared in a long time.”

“Yeah, I heard that Yan Guyun is the best friend of the head of the Yan family. He’s also his right-hand man.”

At this moment, Qin Yu saw another familiar face. “The former Holy Son of the Yan family, Yan Yunfan!

“Tsk! Tsk! The one who came to the Chaos Grave this time is not the saintess, Yan Ruoxue?” someone whispered.

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“As the person with the most complete bloodline in the Yan family, Yan Ruoxue naturally wouldn’t appear at such an occasion. If anything untoward happens, it would be a great loss to the Yan family.”

“Yeah, Immortal Emperor Tianming’s bloodline is incomparably powerful. Even a chaotic body might not be comparable to it.”

“Immortal Emperor Tianming is one of the most powerful Immortal Emperors in history. Any dao technique he leaves behind can contend with the entire Holy Region.”

Qin Yu remained silent. He looked in Yan Guyun’s direction, feeling a little uneasy.

Yan Guyun was too powerful. His strength was beyond Qin Yu’s imagination. He had injured Jue Wu with a single lift of his hand. Although he had not stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm, he would probably do so soon.

Following the Yan family’s arrival, the members of the Si family also appeared one after another.

Although the elders of the Si family had already come to guard the Chaos Grave, the real protagonist of the Si family had not appeared.

“Look, the Si family is here!” someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked over in an instant! There was no other reason than that everyone knew that the Si family was the true protagonist of this Chaos Grave!

The one leading doesn’t seem to be the head of the Si family,” someone whispered.

“That person is... It’s Si family Grandmaster, Si Liuhe!” Someone recognized the leader.

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“What? It’s Si Liuhe?”

Upon hearing this name, the crowd instantly erupted into a heated discussion!

## Chapter 2032: The Gathering of Aristocratic Families

Si Liuhe was a legendary figure and a prestigious genius of the Si family.

He had displayed remarkable talents since he was young and quickly became the dazzling star of the Si family.

While growing and developing, he challenged numerous cultivators and had never been defeated.

Rumor had it that he once broke into a training Mystic Realm, fought ten of thousands of demons, and killed hundreds of people alone. It shocked the Holy Region tremendously.

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Subsequently, in the Si family’s expedition, he swept across the world and changed his name to Si Liuhe.

Si Liuhe’s arrival naturally made many people gasp.

Even though his status was not as high as that of the head of the Si family, the shock of his appearance was no less than that of the family head.

“Grandmaster.”

Everyone in the Si family bowed to him to show their respect.

Si Liuhe didn’t say anything. He looked straight and walked toward the center of the Chaos Grave.

Si Shiyue, the Holy Son of the Si family, was behind him.

As soon as Qin Yu saw Si Shiyue, he felt a strong battle intent.

He hurriedly suppressed this battle intent to avoid attracting trouble.

Fortunately, Si Shiyue, as Holy Son, had numerous people who wanted to fight him, so he did not notice Qin Yu.

“Si Liuhe...” Qin Yu silently recited this name and memorized it in his heart.

Soon, Si Liuhe walked to Yan Guyun’s side.

The two looked at each other and then casually greeted each other.

These two people were legendary existences in their respective families, so it was not strange that they would come together.

“Brother Yunfan, it’s been some time since we last met.” Si Shiyue took the initiative to greet Yan Yunfan.

“Mmm,” Yan Yunfan responded. “It’s been a long time. Ever since I was stripped of my identity as the Holy Son, I no longer had the chance to meet you again.”

These words were full of unwillingness and sarcasm. Yan Guyun could not help but glance at Yan Yunfan.

Si Shiyue stepped forward and said calmly, “As long as you are willing, we can meet at any time.”

Although Si Shiyue was talking about gathering, his body was bursting with battle intent!

Yan Yunfan had always been proud. Even though he had been stripped of his identity as the Holy Son, he had never thought he was inferior to anyone!

Therefore, Yan Yunfan immediately replied coldly, “Brother Si, if you are interested, I would like to learn from your experience.”

“I’ll look for you after settling the Chaos Grave,” Si Shiyue said coldly.

“That’s exactly what I’m looking for,” Yan Yunfan said coldly.

The conversation between the two immediately attracted the attention of numerous people, causing everyone to be tremendously surprised.

“These two people have just met, and they’re already so explosive...”

“Before Yan Ruoxue appeared, Yan Yunfan’s status was not any lower than Si Shiyue’s. They often argued about who was stronger back then. I guess they long had the idea of competing.”

“That’s right. Yan Yunfan is very combative in nature. If Si Shiyue did not avoid him, the two could have determined who was stronger long ago.”

When Qin Yu heard this, a trace of surprise could not help but flash across his eyes.

Of course, he knew Yan Yunfan was a rare genius, but he never expected everyone to think so highly of him. He was even as good as Si Shiyue, who had a chaotic body!

“I’ve underestimated this Yan Yunfan,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Si Liuhe and Yan Guyun didn’t care about the conversation between the two juniors. They gazed into the distance, quietly watching the Chaos Grave.

"If the Si family obtains the chaotic body, Si Shiyue might become the number one Holy Son of the Holy Region," Yan Guyun said calmly.

Si Liuhe did not refute. He looked into the distance and said indifferently, "Since I've already stepped out, you should understand that the Si family is determined to get it. My Si family has a good relationship with the Yan family, so I think Brother Guyun would lend me a hand."

"That's not necessarily the case. I'm sure Brother Liuhe knows who I am," Yan Guyun said lightly.

Si Liuhe raised his eyebrows and changed the subject, "Brother Liuhe, why didn't Saintess Yan come?"

"I never ask questions that I shouldn't be asking." Yan Guyun's response was incredibly indifferent.

"I remember you thought highly of Yan Yunfan back then," Si Liuhe said with a hint of a smile. "You even regarded him as your son. Am I right?"

Yan Guyun didn't answer the question. He just looked into the distance silently. "Almost everyone knows that you, Yan Guyun, don't listen to anyone's orders except the head of the Yan family. However, when the Yan family asked you to teach Yan Ruoxue, you rejected them. I think it was because of Yan Yunfan, wasn't it?" Si Liuhe continued.

Yan Guyun's expression turned somewhat cold. He looked at Si Liuhe and said, "Si Liuhe, there are quite many rumors about you. They say that you used to be a genius who shocked the world. Speaking of which, I'm quite interested in your strength."

When Si Liuhe heard this, he laughed heartily and said, "I understand why you like Yan Yunfan. It's because both of you like to battle and are tremendously arrogant."

Yan Guyun snorted coldly and said nothing.

Si Liuhe sighed, shaking his head. "When two tigers fight, one must be injured. Now is not the time for us to fight. At least for now, you and I are on the same side."

"As for why you don't want to help me, are you afraid that Yan Yunfan will lose to Si Shiyue?" Si Liuhe laughed.

Yan Guyun looked at Si Liuhe coldly and said, "I know you're trying to provoke me. But I'm telling you, even if Si Shiyue has the secret of the chaotic body, so what? Yan Yunfan will never lose to Si Shiyue or anyone else."

“I hope so. I believe they will fight soon.” Si Liuhe smiled faintly.

While the two were talking, the other aristocratic families arrived.

However, compared to the Si family and Yan family, the other aristocratic families were relatively much more low-key.

Although they had sent many powerful cultivators, they did not send any famous people who could shake the entire Holy Region.

The Gu family had Saintess Gu, while Yao Xi led the Yao family.

The people from the aristocratic families gathered together to discuss the matter of the Chaos Grave.

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The nine aristocratic families had jointly mobilized the Formation Masters to open the Chaos Grave this time. Therefore, before opening the Big Grave, they had to discuss a complete distribution strategy. Otherwise, they could not open the Chaos Grave.

Qin Yu looked in their direction and muttered, “Five families still haven’t shown up. I think it will take some time to open the Chaos Grave.”

While saying that, streaks of terrifying light suddenly erupted around the Chaos Grave!

The light enveloped the entire Chaos Grave, enveloping everyone within.

Some cultivators tried to walk out of this barrier, but they found it like an iron wall they could not pass through at all..

Chapter 2033: The Arrival of the Holy Sons

Seeing the barrier that was enveloped by the light, everyone’s expressions instantly turned ugly.

“What’s going on? The abnormality of the Chaos Grave?”

“No, it looks like a kind of special method!”

“Why did it envelop us here?”

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Everyone was panicking, and Qin Yu’s brows were tightly furrowed.

He walked to the edge and stretched out his hands, trying to walk out of the barrier. However, he found the barrier to be tremendously strange as all the power would bounce back.



“Everyone, don’t panic.” At this moment, someone from the Si family rose into the sky and stood on a high spot.

He stared at everyone and said indifferently, “To prevent anything untoward, the Si family has set up a formation here. No one is allowed to leave before the Chaos Grave opens.”

As soon as this was said, it stirred up numerous discussions.

“What? It’s a formation the Si family set up?”

“What do they mean by this? They don’t allow us to leave? Are they afraid that the treasure will fall into our hands?”

“What a detestable Si family!”

Qin Yu’s expression was even uglier. If this was the case, even if Qin Yu obtained that chaotic body, he probably could not leave this place!

“The Si family...” Qin Yu gritted his teeth. They had made a foolproof plan. This way, they could ensure that the chaotic body would remain in their hands!

Qin Yu looked around and thought to himself, “I wonder if I can escape from this place by using a spatial spell. If I can, there’s still a chance.”

Although Qin Yu was not proficient in controlling spatial spells, there must be a way as long as he could leave this place.

Many people were present. Thus naturally, there would be top-notch martial artists in spatial spells hidden among them.

“From now on, you can only enter and not leave within a radius of 300 stars from the Chaos Grave,” the elder continued.

“What? 300 stars? It doesn’t look like it’s within 300 stars at all.”

“Obviously, we only saw the first barrier. I’m afraid there’re several more barriers surrounding the Chaos Grave! ‘

“The Si family... is truly brilliant!”

The elder of the Si family could naturally see the crowd’s dissatisfaction, and he also didn’t want to anger them. Therefore he said with a smile, “The chaotic body is of great importance to our Si family, so we must get it. Of course, we won’t let you go back empty-handed. We’ll make sure you’re satisfied.”

After hearing this, everyone’s resentment clearly dissipated significantly.

However, not everyone was so easy to convince. In the crowd, a cultivator sneered and said, "What we get is ours. Why do we need your Si family to distribute it? Is the Si family the emperor?"

"That's right! The Si family is obviously trying to gain hegemony!"

Some people waved his hand and said, "Forget it. That's the Si family. It's good enough for them to distribute some alms to us."

"That's right. If we anger them, we won't get anything."

"F\*ck you. You're willing to be a slave, but I'm not! I've already said. What's in my hands is mine. No one can take it away unless they kill me!"

Two voices exploded in the crowd, but the elder of the Si family could not be bothered.

There was no other reason than that he had successfully diverted the conflict. These people could not achieve anything and would collapse on their own. Qin Yu looked coldly at the people of the Si family while thinking of a countermeasure.

The Si family had already raised the spatial barrier, which meant the Chaos Grave was about to open.

"The man with the mustache must be here," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The man with the mustache was mysterious and unpredictable. As long as there were treasures, he would definitely be there.

The Chaos Grave shocked all the experts in the Holy Region, so the man with the mustache naturally would not be an exception.

"I wonder if that Qin Yu is here yet," Si Liuhe put his hands behind his back and said indifferently.

Yan Guyun glanced at Si Liuhe and said, "I heard that Qin Yu killed an elder of the Si family, did he? It is really a slap on your Si family's face."

"He's quite capable," Si Liuhe said with a faint smile. "But there's nothing to be afraid of him."

"Nothing to be afraid of? Then why did you want to kill him?" Yan Guyun sneered and said.

Si Liuhe shook his head and said, "This is the head of the family's order. I can only obey."

Si Liuhe paused for a while before continuing, "Brother Guyun, I heard that you fought with Qin Yu before. Why did you let him go?"

“Fight? Me fighting him?” Yan Guyun sneered. “If it weren’t for the third princess, Qin Yu would have died long ago.”

“The third princess pleaded for mercy? The third princess pleaded for mercy for Qin Yu?” Si Liuhe was incredibly surprised.

The third princess was incredibly famous in the Holy Region for her unruly personality.

“I don’t know what methods he used to make the saintess fall for him, and the third princess plead for mercy for him,” Yan Guyun said.

Si Liuhe’s face turned cold as he said coldly, “The saintess fell for him? Stop joking.”

“Whether I’m joking or not, you should know well,” Yan Guyun snorted and said. “If Qin Yu is not dead, he will definitely be Si Shiyue’s rival.”

“Don’t act like an outsider. Qin Yu is not only Si Shiyue’s rival but also the rival of all the young people in the Holy Region,” Si Liuhe said indifferently.

Yan Guyun seemed to be too lazy to argue with him. He turned his head to the side and said nothing else.

“Ever since the extraditions a few years ago, many geniuses have appeared in the Holy Region. I really wonder what kind of place the other side is.” Si Liuhe sighed with emotion.

Although they were powerful, they could not cross the void.

If they wanted to cross the void with the help of the formation, they would also need opportunities. It was not something up to them.

The strange phenomenon of the Chaos Grave was non-stop. The ground rumbled, and chaos qi was spurting from time to time.

Si Shiyue’s eyes never left the Chaos Grave. His dao heart was unstable earlier, but now that he had come to the Chaos Grave, he had become very determined.

“Brother Si, after the opening of the Chaos Grave, you’re probably going to become the number one person among the younger generation of the Holy Region,” Saintess Gu walked over and said with a smile.

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Si Shiyue glanced at her and replied casually, “Everything is still uncertain. No one can say for sure.”

"A few years ago, there was a rumor that Teng Zixu, the divine body of the Teng family, was the number one expert of the young generation. Brother Si probably will surpass him now, " Yao Xi also walked over at this moment.

Si Shiyue snorted coldly and said, "Teng Zixu? Who has ever admitted that he is the number one Holy Son?"

"Teng Zixu has been in closed-door cultivation for almost ten years now, right?" Gu Saintess changed the topic.

"That's right. I remember he was already at the Advanced-stage of the Reversion Void before he went into seclusion. Now that he hasn't come out of seclusion, he's probably trying to break through to the True Saint cultivation realm," Yao Xi said deliberately as if he was stirring up a fire.

Si Shiyue could not stand it anymore. He snorted coldly and walked away..

#### Chapter 2034: Opening of the Chaos Grave

After Si Shiyue left, Saintess Gu looked at Yao Xi and sighed. "Brother Yao, why are you doing this? Why do you want to anger Si Shiyue?"

"Saintess Gu, once the Si family gets the chaotic body, will we still have the chance to compete with them in the future?" Yao Xi smiled faintly. "Not only does Si Shiyue have the bloodline of the Si family's ancestors, but he also has a strong physique. This itself is unfair."

"What about the other cultivators? What about those cultivators who did not have powerful bloodlines or special physiques? To them, our existence itself is already unfair," Saintess Gu shook her head and said.

"Saintess Gu really cares for everyone." Yao Xi raised his eyebrows.

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"There is only one Yan Tianming and one Demon Emperor in the world," Yao Xi said.

Seeing this, the Saintess Gu did not say anything else.

The nine great aristocratic families seemed united, but in reality, undercurrents were surging.

The premise of unity was that they could check and balance each other. Once this situation was broken by one party, the peace of the nine great aristocratic families would completely end.

Another day passed, and cultivators continued to gather near the Chaos Grave.

Qin Yu watched coldly from the side, fully prepared.

“You were the one who ruined my plans that day. Today, I’ll kill you in the Chaos Grave!” someone shouted and immediately attacked.

Too many cultivators were near the Chaos Grave, and many hostile sects were fighting here.

There were also young geniuses fighting over who was better, making the Chaos Grave tremendously lively.

Qin Yu lay under the tree with his eyes closed slightly, waiting for the Chaos Grave to open.

Fortunately, no one noticed him during the entire process, and he was happy to be quiet.

“The Jiang family is here.”

At this moment, someone exclaimed.

Looking up, he saw a group of people passing through layers of barriers and arriving at the Chaos Grave.

When Qin Yu saw the leader of the Jiang family clearly, he was stunned on the spot!

It was because this person was none other than Jiang He! The elderly man who had taught Qin Yu the fighting word formula when he was on Earth!

“Senior Jiang He...” Qin Yu immediately got up. He looked at Jiang He with incomparable excitement in his heart!

When he was on Earth back then, he and Ye Qing were known as the number one people on Earth. However, after arriving at the Holy Region, they completely lost contact.

He had never expected Jiang He to go to the Jiang family!

“Jiang He, the newest member of the Jiang family’s younger generation.”

“I heard that he is called the God of War of the younger generation. Hahaha! Interesting.”

“This person has a secret technique. With his powerful secret technique, he is almost invincible among his peers.”

Back then on Earth, Jiang He was an elderly man, a senior. But after coming to the Holy Region, he could only be considered a young man.

Therefore, Jiang He’s appearance also attracted the attention of many people.

Qin Yu was tremendously excited in his heart. Back then, Jiang He had helped Qin Yu a lot and even taught Qin Yu an incredibly mysterious technique. Qin Yu naturally would not forget this kindness.

He took a deep breath and could only suppress his excitement. There was no way for him to acknowledge him.

Jiang He looked old as he was, very different from the other young Holy Sons. He looked out of the ordinary.

In the crowd, no one would have thought that he was a young cultivator less than a hundred years old.

The moment Jiang He appeared, Yan Yunfan suddenly appeared and blocked Jiang He.

"You are Jiang He?" Yan Yunfan said coldly.

"Yes, I am. Who are you?" Jiang He bowed slightly and said.

"I'm Yan Yunfan from the Yan family. I've long heard that your cultivation is unparalleled, and I've always wanted to experience it," Yan Yunfan said coldly.

"That's just an undeserved reputation. It's not worth mentioning," Jiang He cupped his hands and said.

"Whether or not it's an undeserved reputation, I will know after we fight!" After Yan Yunfan snorted coldly, he suddenly attacked. A spear was aimed at Jiang He's glabella!

He used a killing move the moment he attacked. The technique was incomparably fierce!

Jiang He raised his palm, and a dazzling light enveloped him, blocking this attack.

"Go to hell!"

Yan Yunfan would not give him a chance. After he shouted, he stabbed out 3,800 spears in the blink of an eye, and each was incredibly sharp!

The entire earth rumbled non-stop. The already chaotic dao technique erupted with a strange internal qi at this moment. The void continued to collapse, and it was incredibly terrifying!

Jiang He's body was covered in holy light. He did not dodge or avoid as he fought with Yan Yunfan.

This battle started too suddenly, and many people did not even come to their senses.

As for those young people who were competing, they immediately stopped and looked at Jiang He and Yu Yan Yunfan.

Qin Yu was silent. He looked in the direction of Jiang He without saying a word. There was even some anticipation in his heart.

Back then, Jiang He was known as the number one genius. Therefore, his talent naturally did not need to be elaborated. Qin Yu was not worried at all.

The sky rumbled non-stop. In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged hundreds of moves.

Jiang He looked incredibly calm, but his every move was fierce. Even Yan Yunfan looked miserable.

However, Yan Yunfan was not afraid. The spear in his hand was like a true dragon. Wherever it passed, the earth trembled, and heaven shook!

The two clearly did not use their true abilities. They seemed to be testing the waters.

However, this short test was tremendously shocking!

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"Is this the battle between the geniuses of this generation? It's too terrifying!"

"A random wisp of internal qi that overflows is probably enough to take our lives!"

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Si Liuhe made a move and stopped the battle.

Yan Yunfan and Jiang He landed on the ground and looked at each other.

"You're indeed quite capable. Your strength is probably not weaker than the Holy Son of your Jiang family," Yan Yunfan said coldly.

"You're not bad either" Jiang He bowed slightly and said.

"After the matter of the Chaos Grave is over, I will definitely fight you!" Yan Yunfan stabbed the spear in his hand into the ground. After shouting, he turned around and left.

Jiang He's expression was calm, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

“After so many years, I wonder if Senior Jiang He’s fighting word formula has improved,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Even Qin Yu had already comprehended the fifth level of the fighting word formula. Thus he expected Jiang He to be at a higher level.

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Although the nine great aristocratic families seemed to have a deep relationship with each other, everyone with discerning eyes knew that after the opening of the Chaos Grave, the disputes among the younger generation of the nine great aristocratic families would probably really begin. At that time, they could determine who was stronger or weaker.

“Boom!”

At this moment, the ground suddenly trembled! From the center of the Chaos Grave, tremendously terrifying primal chaos qi erupted one after another! The internal qi soared into the sky, drowning the earth and changing the dao technique. For a moment, everyone’s hearts seemed to be pressed down by a huge rock!

What followed closely was an incredibly terrifying death qi!

Chapter 2035: Stepping into the Chaos Grave

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the entire area of the Chaos Grave became even more oppressive.

All the cultivators felt a powerful strange phenomenon. They held their breaths and focused on the center of the Chaos Grave.

During the opening process of the Chaos Grave, it was like beams of dazzling light emerging from the underground and gathering at the center of the Chaos Grave from all directions.

As the light grew brighter, the ground began to churn as if an invisible force was on the point of stirring up trouble.

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Everyone couldn’t help but hold their breaths as they stared at this strange scene.

In the center of the Chaos Grave, the originally scattered stone tablets began to rise into the air. They spun around each other and formed a mysterious halo.



The chaotic qi permeated the halo as if it came from the very beginning of the universe and contained endless secrets.

As the Chaos Grave opened, the surrounding atmosphere became increasingly tense.

Everyone from the nine great aristocratic families was excited. They looked at the gradually appearing Chaos Grave with a hint of greed on their faces.

However, Qin Yu and the group of rogue cultivators knew that when it opened, they were not qualified to participate in the fight. They could only wait silently at the side, looking for a suitable opportunity to take action.

“Chaos Grave... It’s finally about to appear.” Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes filled with anticipation.

However, he also knew he would only die in vain if he forcefully participated in the fight now.

Qin Yu collected his thoughts and secretly observed the situation in the surroundings, waiting for the best opportunity to appear.

The moment the Chaos Grave completely opened, an ineffable terrifying internal qi spread out.

It was like the internal qi of death and caused everyone present to feel a chill run down their spines.

Gradually, the actual appearance of the Chaos Grave began to reveal itself.

Under everyone’s astonished gazes, a massive tomb gradually appeared on the ground.

This tomb was like a massive ancient tomb. It seemed to have been through ages but still stood on this land emitting an internal qi of vicissitudes.

This Big Grave was dark gold, and its surface was full of cracks as if bearing traces of endless years.

Around the Big Grave, ancient runes flickered with a strange light. They were as if narrating the legends of this ancient tomb.

Countless sanctums hid in this Big Grave.

These sanctums had their own unique characteristics. Some were as hot as a furnace, some as cold as a glacier, and some as dark as the netherworld.

Every sanctum contained a mysterious power from the beginning of the chaos, which was fascinating.

However, everyone knew that this Big Grave was not a safe place.

The murderous intent in these sanctums was endless and incomparably dangerous.

The passages between many sanctums were narrow and winding, causing people to lose their ways like in a maze.

Many dangers were in this endless maze. One could encounter all kinds of dangerous threats at any time.

Looking carefully, one could see indistinct remnant spirits resting in some sanctums. These were the terrifying existences that naturally formed in the chaotic body sanctums. They were like the messengers of death, ready to capture their prey at any time.

As they were born in the Chaos Grave, they had the innate responsibility to protect the tomb.

“So this is the Chaos Grave...” someone murmured.

“Too magnificent... Even if it’s compared to the Big Grave of the Immortal Emperor, it’s probably not much different...”

Everyone was shocked by this massive tomb instantly. Even Yan Guyun, Si Liuhe, and the others were shocked.

They were the people who had seen the real Big Grave of the Immortal Emperor. Even so, they were indescribably shocked when they faced this Chaos Grave.

Qin Yu was silent. As he looked at the flickering Big Grave, numerous thoughts flashed through his mind.

“Chaos Grave... I must obtain the fortuity within.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

Being a chaotic body similarly, once he obtained a corpse of a chaotic body, it would mean that his future cultivation would be twice as effective. It was also Qin Yu’s only chance to surpass Si Shiyue!

The Big Grave slowly appeared in front of everyone, flickering with extremely hoary radiance and internal qi.

Nine enormous sanctums appeared in front of everyone.

A cultivator from the nine great aristocratic families said excitedly, “Rumor has it that the sanctum in the Chaos Grave was a fortuitous encounter at the beginning of the chaos. If we can obtain the nomological inheritance within, it will definitely allow our cultivation to rise to a higher level!”

Another cultivator said worriedly, "But danger lurks everyvvhwhere in the Chaos Grave. The remnant spirits are ruthless, and the traps are dangerous. If we enter, wouldn't we have a slim chance of survival?"

The eyes of a young cultivator beside him flashed with determination. He said frankly, "So what if it's a slim chance of survival? Ever since we started cultivating, weren't we always walking on the edge of life and death? I'd rather take the risk than miss this unprecedented opportunity."

In this mysterious land, everyone had different expectations. They all understood that this ancient tomb was full of danger and temptation, and only by giving it their all could they gain a chance to turn things around!

After saying that, the young man's figure flashed, and he shot straight toward the Chaos Grave!

He headed straight for a sanctum. However, the living beings in the sanctum had started moving before his body could reach the sanctum.

The mysterious living being reached out its palm and instantly turned the cultivator into ashes. Not even his corpse was left behind!

Seeing what happened, everyone's expressions instantly changed drastically!

They widened their eyes and watched in horror as the young cultivator turned into ashes. They couldn't help but panic!

Although that cultivator wasn't very powerful, he was still a Reversion Void Stage cultivator!

However, at this stage, he could not even retaliate in front of that living being. In just an encounter, he turned into ashes!

"How... How terrifying..." someone murmured and the fear on his face was clearly visible.

Some people immediately wanted to retreat and no longer dared to have any fantasies about the Chaos Grave!

Everyone present, be it the cultivators of the nine great aristocratic families or the other rogue cultivators, felt an invisible pressure. Their faces turned incredibly pale, and their eyes filled with fear and shock.

Even Yan Guyun, Si Liuhe, and the others couldn't help but frown.

...

"Even you and I will find it difficult to resist the living beings in this sanctum," Si Liuhe initiated to speak.

Yan Guyun didn't say anything. He looked at the terrifying living being in the sanctum, who was motionless. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Right now, this Big Grave can be said to be in a completely unknown state. Someone has to take the lead to explore it," Si Liuhe spoke again.

He looked at an elder beside him as if asking him to find a pathfinder.

It was called a "pathfinder", but everyone knew it would end up serving as cannon fodder.

Therefore, no one was willing to scout for the Si family.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, the elder of the Si family seemed to have thought of something.

His gaze swept across the crowd and finally landed on the people of the Chu family..

Chapter 2036: The Death Qi Devours the Primordial Spirit

A cunning look flashed across his face. Then, his body shook, and he appeared in front of Chu Tianhe, the head of the Chu family.

Chu Tianhe's expression changed slightly, and an ominous feeling arose in his heart.

"Are you the head of the Chu family?" the elder of the Si family asked indifferently.

Although Chu Tianhe knew it would not be good things, he still braced himself and said, "Yes, I'm the head of the Chu family, Chu Tianhe."

"Didn't you want to befriend our Si family just now? You have a chance now," the elder said indifferently.

Then he pointed at the Chaos Grave not far away and said, "The Chaos Grave has just opened, and there are endless fortuities. Now, I'll give you this opportunity. You can send people to explore the Chaos Grave. All the fortuities you get will belong to your Chu family. How about it?"

Hearing this, Chu Tianhe cursed in his heart!

It was clearly asking the Chu family to be cannon fodder, but he had said it in such a dignified manner!

"Elder, our Chu family cannot afford such a fortuity. You should find someone else..." Chu Tianhe smiled awkwardly.

The elder of the Si family snorted. He looked at Chu Tianhe and said indifferently, "The inheritance of an aristocratic family usually requires many opportunities, and one has to pay a price to obtain these opportunities. It's a good deal to exchange a few people for an opportunity to advance."

Chu Tianhe was stunned. He understood what the elder of the Si family meant. Either he agreed to go on the adventure or gave up the opportunity to befriend the Si family.

The Chu family was not considered powerful, and compared to the Si family, there was a vast difference, like heaven and earth.

He knew that if he missed this opportunity, it would be tremendously hard to befriend the Si family in the future.

Chu Tianhe pondered for a while and finally made up his mind.

He raised his head and looked at the elder of the Si family. His eyes turned around as if he was thinking.

"There are many people in the Chu family. It doesn't matter if a few of them die. However, if you can establish diplomatic relations with the Si family, it will be a good thing for your descendants. Perhaps your descendants can join the Si family," the elder of the Si family continued.

Hearing this, Chu Tianhe became even more excited.

If Chu Sheng entered the Si family, he would definitely soar into the sky!

Even if he couldn't become a top-notch figure, at least nothing could stop him in the Holy Region!

"Of course, if you're unwilling, so be it. I believe that there will be people who are willing." Seeing Chu Tianhe not speak for a long time, the elder of the Si family turned around and was about to leave.

"No, no, no!" Chu Tianhe hurriedly said. "It's our honor to serve the Si family!"

Then Chu Tianhe designated a few people and handed them over to the elder of the Si family.

Chu Tianhe heaved a sigh of relief and bowed to the elder of the Si family.

"The Si family could have done it by force, but they didn't do so. Instead, they came to discuss it with me. The Si family is really good people," Chu Tianhe mumbled.

Qin Yu, who was not far away, coldly watched this scene and sneered in his heart.

Qin Yu became even more disdainful of the Chu family's doings.

Soon, the descendants of the Chu family were brought to the Chaos Grave by Elder Si.

Although these few young men belonged to the Chu family, their status in the family was very low. Even if they did not want to go, they did not have the right to choose.

As such, their faces were ashen. They knew once they stepped into the Chaos Grave, they would be eternally doomed!

"Perhaps the first fortuity lies with you," the elder by their side said indifferently.

Regardless of whether they entered or not, they would die. There was still a chance of survival after entering the Chaos Grave. Therefore, these people gritted their teeth and strode into the Chaos Grave!

The Chaos Grave was full of hoary internal qi. The moment they stepped in, the internal qi started to become manic!

In just a while, the bodies of these young men emitted waves of death qi! Their faces even became tremendously distorted!

Unlike the first cultivator who entered the Chaos Grave, these people clearly suffered more pain!

Finally, someone couldn't help but let out a miserable cry! In the next second, his body was completely devoured by the death qi. In just a few seconds, the eyes of these young people dimmed, and there was no longer any light in their eyes. They stood there like walking corpses, looking at everyone blankly.

"What... What's going on?"

Seeing what had happened, everyone's expressions turned incredibly ugly!

Were these people dead or still alive? Or rather, they had become the living dead?

Hmph! The death qi devoured them and turned them into living beings in the Chaos Grave," Yan Guyun said coldly.

"The living beings in the Chaos Grave? What do you mean?" Everyone turned to look at Yan Guyun.

Yan Guyun put his hands behind his back and said, " Literally, their divine sense is gone, and they have become a part of the Chaos Grave. Moving on, they will become the living beings guarding the Chaos Grave.

“This kind of internal qi isn’t rare. It happens in many Immortal Emperors’ Big Graves. The person who gets devoured is called a tomb slave.”

“Tomb slave...”

Everyone was shocked. In that case, as long as one stepped in, one’s primordial spirit would dissipate and become a tomb slave.

“Continue.” Yan Guyun ordered.

However, after seeing this, no one was willing to enter the Chaos Grave anymore.

The destruction of one’s primordial spirit was even more terrifying than death!

The elder of the Si family looked at Chu Tianhe again. Chu Tianhe gritted his teeth and looked back at the cultivators of the Chu family, feeling conflicted.

These people were all disciples of the Chu family. It did not matter to him if a few of them died. However, if they were to die in vain, these cultivators would probably not follow him anymore!

“How troublesome! They are just a bunch of ants. Why do we need to discuss this with them?” Yan Guyun said coldly.

Then he waved his hand, and an invisible force grabbed a few cultivators not far away!

The cultivators struggled desperately, but it was useless in front of Yan Guyun!

Yan Guyun mercilessly threw them into the Chaos Grave, but the outcome was the same. They became tomb slaves and lost their lives.

...

Seeing this, everyone was instantly frightened and retreated one after another, afraid that they would be the next.

Qin Yu’s expression was cold. He looked at Yan Guyun’s arrogant expression and felt incredibly displeased.

“This b\*stard.” Qin Yu clenched his fists.

“Do we still want to continue?” Si Liuhe looked at Yan Guyun.

“It’s just the death qi from the Chaos Grave,” Yan Guyun said indifferently. “No one knows what other terrifying beings are in the Chaos Grave.”

After saying that, Yan Guyun pointed at the nine sanctums not far away.

“For example, those nine sanctums. They must be places where one can comprehend the dao. It’s just nice that everyone can take one each,” Yan Guyun said indifferently..

## Chapter 2037: The Tribulation Path Inscription Protection

Yan Guyun was naturally referring to the nine great aristocratic families.

Si Liuhe, standing at the side, certainly would not decline. He smiled faintly and said, “As long as I can get the chaotic body, I can give up on everything else.”

Yan Guyun smiled but didn’t say anything. It wouldn’t be so simple for the Si family to take away the chaotic body easily.

“It doesn’t seem necessary to send these cannon fodders. They can’t withstand the internal qi in the Chaos Grave at all. They also can’t find anything,” Yan Guyun said.

“What should we do then?” Si Liuhe raised his eyebrows and said.

“Certainly, we need more powerful people to enter.”

“Who is that person?”

“You.”

Yan Guyun’s eyes fell on Si Liuhe.

Si Liuhe narrowed his eyes and said, “Brother Guyun, are you joking?”

“Do you think I’m joking?” Yan Guyun snorted and said, “Since your Si family wants the chaotic body, you naturally have enough confidence. I don’t think you need to waste everyone’s time.”

Hearing what he said, Si Liuhe burst into laughter.

He narrowed his eyes and said, “Only you can say such a thing, but... You’re right. Our Si family has already grasped everything in the Chaos Grave.

“The moment the news of the Chaos Grave spread, the Si family had already made full preparations. After all, it’s not the first Tribulation Stage Big Graves.” Hearing Si Liuhe’s words, the crowd couldn’t help cursing secretly.

Since he already knew how to enter the Chaos Grave, why did he let so many innocent people die in vain?

“This bunch of b\*stards! They don’t even treat ordinary rogue cultivators as humans,” Qin Yu cursed coldly in his heart.

However, the surviving cultivators all heaved a sigh of relief.



After all, they wouldn't have to die in that case.

"Don't waste time. Hurry up and enter the tomb." Yan Guyun said.

Si Liuhe's body shook, and streams of internal qi gushed out from his body.

A moment later, a layer of armor appeared on his body.

The armor was covered with densely packed path inscriptions that flickered with a strange light.

The terrifying internal qi emitted by these path inscriptions made people feel a trace of palpitation.

"What is this?" Yan Guyun frowned slightly and asked.

"An armor forged from the path inscriptions of a Tribulation Stage great cultivator," Ji Liuhe said.

"With this item, you can enter the Chaos Grave?" Yan Guyun asked.

Si Liuhe sneered and said, "Brother Guyun, you don't have to pretend to be ignorant. Ordinary cultivators don't have the slightest chance to enter the Chaos Grave. We will be the ones who benefit in the end.

After saying that, Si Liuhe looked at Saintess Gu and the others.

As expected, Saintess Gu and the others looked calm as if they were fully prepared for this.

Ordinary cultivators could not be compared to the aristocratic family in terms of mastering the information about the Chaos Grave.

Moreover, even if they knew everything, it was useless because just a path inscription of the Tribulation Stage cultivator was enough to stop nearly all the cultivators.

"You still need the blood of the chaotic body, right?" Yan Guyun said sinisterly.

"You're right," Si Liuhe clasped his hands behind his back and said with a faint smile. "In other words, our Si family truly masters the initiative. After all, only our Holy Son is a chaotic body."

Qin Yu, who was not far away, heard it clearly.

The blood of a chaotic body? It was a great opportunity for Qin Yu.

However... Where could he find the path inscription of a Tribulation Stage great cultivator?

“D\*mn it! My preparations for this Chaos Grave are still not sufficient...” Qin Yu murmured.

At this moment, his eyes suddenly turned, and a smile appeared on his face. The worry earlier on instantly disappeared and was replaced with a confident expression.

Qin Yu indeed couldn't obtain the path inscription of a Tribulation Stage great cultivator, but someone present definitely could.

Moreover, that person must have already detected Qin Yu's figure, and he would definitely come to Qin Yu for help!

Si Liuhe and Yan Guyun's words echoed in every cultivator's ears. Despair immediately rose in their hearts.

In other words, they had no chance of obtaining the treasures in the Chaos Grave! Instead, numerous lives had been wasted!

The people of the nine great aristocratic families were like gods, treating human life as if it were not worth a straw!

“Besides your nine great aristocratic families, it doesn't mean that no one can enter,” at this moment, someone spoke out.

“Besides your nine great aristocratic families, it doesn't mean that no one can enter,” at this moment, someone spoke out.

Everyone turned around and saw an elderly man slowly walking out.

This person was hunched and extremely old, but his internal qi made everyone feel tremendous strong pressure!

Even Yan Guyun and Si Liuhe were shocked when they saw him.

“Elder Shi...You're still alive,” Si Liuhe spoke first.

The elderly man called Elder Shi slowly appeared in front of everyone.

He was really too old, so old that he was like a piece of rotten wood and bone that would not attract people's attention.

“Elder Shi... I heard he had reached the True Saint cultivation realm back then!”

“I didn't expect him to be alive still. If I'm not wrong, he should be at least a few thousand years old now!”

...

“True Saint! Someone truly in the Saint cultivation realm has appeared!”

Even Yan Guyun and Si Liuhe did not dare to ignore the slightest of Elder Shi’s internal qi.

The two of them bowed slightly to Elder Shi to express their respect.

“Although the nine great aristocratic families are strong, it doesn’t mean you stand on the peak,” Elder Shi said calmly.

“For example, Dean Lei and Flower Granny of the Thunder Courtyard, Li Yuchen of Wind and Cloud, Cao Tian of the Heavenly Valley, and so on.”

Yan Guyun, who had a proud and aloof personality, did not take Elder Shi’s words seriously at all.

“Hmph!” He snorted coldly and said, “I’m afraid most of the people you mentioned have already been buried. Take you for example. If you didn’t come out today, I would think you had been dead for many years.”

Elder Shi glanced at Yan Guyun but wasn’t angry. He also took out the path inscription of the Tribulation Stage great cultivator and covered his body.

Qin Yu remained silent. Of course, he knew there must be some otherworldly experts in the Holy Region, but he had never heard of this Elder Shi.

Except for Dean Lei and Flower Granny, the people he had mentioned were probably already dead.

...

As for how strong Dean Lei and Flower Granny were, that remained unknown. No one knew whether they could go against the nine great aristocratic families.

“The nine great aristocratic families are not overlords,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Other than these people, powerful existences were probably hiding in the Alchemist Association.

Just as everyone was in shock, a figure quietly came to Qin Yu’s side.

He placed his palm on Qin Yu’s shoulder and said, “Friend, do you want to cooperate with me?”

Even though this voice was extremely unfamiliar, Qin Yu instantly guessed his identity..

Chapter 2038: The Blood of Chaotic Body

Qin Yu slowly turned around and saw an elegantly dressed handsome young man standing behind him.

However, this handsome face could not hide his salacious temperament.

“Cooperate with me?” Qin Yu sneered and said. “Cooperate with me and die?”

“Young friend, you can’t say that. I can see your body contains a huge amount of energy! As long as I can take a drop of blood essence from you, we can do whatever we want in this Chaos Grave!” he said smugly.

“Then what can you give me?” Qin Yu sneered.

“Anything you want! Everything can be discussed!” the other party continued.

“I don’t want anything.” Qin Yu raised her brows and said, “I want the corpse of the chaotic body. How about it?”

“This…” Hearing this, he immediately scratched his head.

Qin Yu reached out his hand and slapped his face hard.

“Do you think I don’t know who you are? Give me your path inscription, and I’ll go in,” Qin Yu said with his eyes wide open.

The cultivator was startled. Then he pretended to be at a loss and said, “What are you talking about? Why didn’t I understand?”

“Man with the mustache, are you still pretending? Alright, don’t waste your breath on me. Many experts are here. I don’t believe they don’t have tribulation path inscription,” Qin Yu snorted coldly and said.

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

“Hey, hey, hey! I was just joking with you. Why are you so anxious?” The man with the mustache hurriedly stopped Qin Yu.

He pulled Qin Yu to the side and said unhappily, “D\*mn it! You noticed it again. ”

“Cut the crap. Tell me, do you have any path inscription with you?” Qin Yu frowned and said.

The man with the mustache said smugly, “What’s a path inscription? What are the treasures that I don’t have?”

“Alright, give me the path inscription, and I’ll give you a drop of blood essence,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

“No problem, of course!” The man with the mustache nodded repeatedly. After saying that, he was about to take out the path inscription.

But at this moment, Qin Yu stopped him.

"I'm not done yet, Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"A drop of blood essence for a tribulation path inscription. This is a good deal," the man with the mustache frowned and said.

"Cut the crap," Qin Yu said coldly. "We can trade, but I have a condition."

"What condition?" Although the man with the mustache was reluctant, he had no choice.

Qin Yu pointed at the barriers not far away and said, "After getting the things, you have to think of a way to send me out."

As soon as he said this, a solemn expression appeared on the face of the man with the mustache.

"Why? Is this difficult for you?" Qin Yu said in surprise.

The man with the mustache glanced at Qin Yu and said, "To be honest, the formation set up by the Si family is much more advanced than you imagine. The bunch of Formation Masters had set up a formation together when they opened up the Chaos Grave. Not to mention humans, even a wisp of divine sense cannot escape."

"Even you cannot do anything about it?" Qin Yu frowned.

The man with the mustache sighed and said, "I'm afraid there's no other way this time. The Si family is extremely cautious about this matter, so there's no loop pole."

Qin Yu's expression was a little ugly. He looked at the man with the mustache suspiciously and said, "What about you? How do you plan to leave after obtaining the treasure?"

"I won't leave. I can only think of a way to hide for the time being," the man with the mustache said.

"During this time, I have already set up a corner of the sky-concealing formation nearby to hide."

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to speak when the man with the mustache continued, "Unfortunately, that sky-concealing formation can only hide me."

"Can only hide you?" A trace of suspicion could not help but appear in Qin Yu's eyes.

This guy's words had never been reliable. Qin Yu naturally would not believe him easily.

"It's a pity," the man with the mustache sighed. "It's true this time. With my ability, I can only set up a corner."

"It seems that we can't join hands this time." Qin Yu shook his head.

The man with the mustache quickly stopped Qin Yu and said, "Actually, there's another way. I'll hide everything for the time being. After the matter is over, I'll give you the corpse of the chaotic body. Isn't that fine?"

"Do you think I'm a fool?" Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said. "Do you think the Si family will remove the formation if the body of the chaotic body is missing? I'm afraid that if I don't get the chaotic body, I'll never be able to leave this place."

"You know that too! Then I can only give up on this chaotic body. After all, there are plenty of treasures here. Why should I bother?" the man with the mustache muttered.

"I can't give up. I have to get it no matter what," said Qin Yu in a deep voice.

"So, you should now think of a way to escape from here." Qin Yu looked at the man with the mustache

"Even if you let me think about it now, I can't put it in place in such a short time." The man with the mustache scratched his ears and cheeks anxiously.

Qin Yu was silent. A sharp light flashed across his eyes. Then he said coldly, "If we really can't get the corpse of the chaotic body, we'll find a way to destroy it!

If I can't get it, I definitely can't let Si Shiyue take it away!"

"Don't! Otherwise, you'll be wasting god's gift!" The man with the mustache became anxious.

"Of course, I won't do it unless it's absolutely necessary," Qin Yu glanced at him and said. "Anyway, you should think of a way now."

After that Qin Yu looked at Yan Guyun and the others.

At this moment, Yan Guyun, Si Liuhe, and the representatives of the various aristocratic families were gathered together, including Elder Shi.

They weren't in a hurry to step into the Chaos Grave. Instead, they were discussing the distribution.

Even though they had yet to obtain the treasure, they felt they must get it. Therefore, naturally, they should be the ones to distribute it.

"I only have one thought, and that is we must obtain the corpse of the chaotic body," Si Liuhe said indifferently.

"So, you don't want anything else in the Chaos Grave besides that corpse?" Yan

...

Yunfan asked.

Si Liuhe was slightly displeased by Yan Yunfan's interruption but didn't say much. He just nodded and said, "As long as I can get my hands on the corpse of the chaotic body, I can give up everything."

"Hehe! The most important thing in the entire tomb is the corpse of the chaotic body. Are we going to give it to you just like that? You're dreaming," Yan Yunfan said coldly.

Yan Yunfan had a similar temperament as Yan Guyun's. He did not care about Si Liuhe's identity and strength at all.

At this moment, Si Shiyue walked out from behind him.

He said coldly, "Don't forget, without my blood, you don't even have the right to enter!"

Chapter 2039: The Clash of the Nine Great Aristocratic Families

Si Liuhe also said, "That's right. Without our Si family, you wouldn't even qualify to enter the Chaos Grave. How could you talk about the treasures?"

"Is that so? What? Is your Si family the only chaotic body in the world?" Yan Guyun sneered.

"Senior Guyun is right. If I'm not wrong, Qin Yu must be here as well," Yao Xi bowed slightly and said.

Hearing this, Jiang He's expression was slightly unnatural.

He and Qin Yu were old friends and were even close friends. He had naturally heard of Qin Yu's matters.

"Qin Yu must be here. As a chaotic body, he won't give up on this opportunity," Yan Yunfan said coldly.

"Qin Yu is your competitor. Si Shiyue, don't think too highly of yourself."

Si Shiyue suddenly released a terrifying internal qi. He stepped forward and shouted, "Yan Yunfan, I don't mind using you to exhibit my power before entering the Chaos Grave!"

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Yan Yunfan also shouted, and a terrifying internal qi suddenly burst out from the two.

The two internal qi intersected, and the surrounding void continued to collapse!

They didn't hide anything from their conversation, thus almost everyone could hear them clearly.

Qin Yu's expression was a little ugly. He gritted his teeth and could not help but curse inwardly, "This bunch of b\*stards. Why are you talking about me?"

"Before the Chaos Grave opens, it's best not to make a move." At this moment, Saintess Gu shook her head and stood in front of them.

Yan Guyun sneered and said, "How about this? Before we enter the Chaos Grave, let's find out where Qin Yu is. We can then use his blood to enter the Chaos Grave."

The moment these words came out, Qin Yu's expression immediately became even uglier, and he became even more flustered!

If they did so, they would soon discover Qin Yu's figure. That would be troublesome!

"Everyone, don't be angry. In my opinion, it's better to sit down and talk," Jiang He spoke at this moment.

"Talk?" Yan Guyun sneered and said. "How? Brother Liuhe, tell us. What kind of reply do you plan to give us?"

Si Liuhe remained silent. The Si family had to get the chaotic body no matter what price they had to pay.

Everyone knew this very well, thus they dared to keep increasing the pressure.

"I want to ask everyone a question," Si Liuhe said.

Everyone nodded slightly, indicating for him to continue.

"This is a Tribulation Stage great cultivator's Chaos Grave," Si Liuhe said coldly.

"I think you all know what it means for a chaotic body to reach the Tribulation Stage."



"That's right. When the chaotic body has reached the Tribulation Stage, it has reached the Great Success Stage. A Great Success Stage chaotic body is not something that other Tribulation Stage cultivators can compare to," Si Shiyue added.

Yan Yunfan sneered and said, "That's just a rumor. I have the blood of my Immortal Emperor ancestor in my body. I'm not afraid of your bullsh\*t chaotic body."

Si Shiyue looked at Yan Yunfan coldly and said, "Don't worry. I'll satisfy you. There's no need to be anxious."

"Great! I will personally shatter that bullsh\*t myth of a chaotic body!" Yan Yunfan did not back down.

Si Liuhe waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "A Great Success Stage chaotic body naturally has countless followers. As for the treasures, without me elaborating, everyone should know.

"There are countless tribulation magical artifacts alone. In addition, I think there are also many tens of thousands-year-old Divine Medicines.

"Of course, I'm only talking about a small portion. The nine sanctums are enough to sustain a large sect for thousands of years.

"Our Si family doesn't need any of these. We only want the corpse of the chaotic body. Isn't that good enough?"

Any one of the treasures Si Liuhe mentioned was enough to shock the entire Holy Region.

However, compared to the corpse of the chaotic body, they were insignificant.

"The Si family isn't sincere enough," Yao Xi said, smiling faintly.

Si Liuhe frowned. He looked at Yao Xi with displeasure.

Although Yao Xi had come on behalf of the Yao family, he was only a junior after all. How could he tolerate the fact that he did not show him any respect?

"Senior Liuhe, you seem to have forgotten one thing. This Chaos Grave doesn't belong to your Si family, and the treasures inside don't belong to you either. Naturally, you don't need to distribute them," Yao Xi continued.

"It's our own ability to get these treasures, not your Si family's charity."

"Since we get them ourselves, how can it be considered as the sincerity of the Si family?"

Yao Xi's words immediately gained the approval of Yan Guyun and the others. They all nodded in agreement.

Si Liuhe frowned even more. He knew these people were pressing the Si family because of the family's earnest need for the corpse of the chaotic body.

However, Si Liuhe also knew they had to get the corpse of the chaotic body that was crucial to the Si family. Under such circumstances, he could only compromise for now.

"Then tell us what you want. I think we'll agree as long as it's not too much." Si Liuhe took a deep breath.

At this point, Si Liuhe looked at Yan Guyun and reminded him, "The Si family and the Yan Family have been friends for generations. Our friendship will only grow deeper in the future."

But Yan Guyun turned a deaf ear to him. He didn't like Yan Ruoxue, so he didn't care about befriending them.

"I think it's better for Senior Liuhe to tell us. You're a senior. As juniors, how would we dare to say anything?" Yao Xi smiled.

Si Liuhe couldn't help cursing in his heart.

Now he knew he was a senior? He didn't behave like this just now.

Even so, Si Liuhe did not have much choice.

He could only take a deep breath and say, "Alright, the Si family is willing to pay 100 billion spirit coins, 20 tens of thousands-year-old Divine Medicines, and a tribulation magical artifact."

"Hehe!" Yan Guyun sneered. "Do you think we're beggars?"

"Then what do you want? I'm warning you, don't go too far. At most, we'll go our separate ways!" Si Liuhe shouted, and the aura on his body suddenly exploded!

This man had once swept across the entire universe, so his strength was evident. Even Yan Guyun couldn't help but be stunned by his aura.

...

As for Yao Xi and the others, they didn't dare to say anything. There was nothing they could do if Si Liuhe went crazy and killed them.

"I think everyone should calm down and discuss it later." Saintess Gu walked out at the right time.

She smiled and said, "Let's discuss it among ourselves. We'll come up with our own conditions and negotiate when the time comes.. How about that?"

#### Chapter 2040: The Identity of a Chaotic Body!

Under the suggestion of Saintess Gu, these people temporarily dispersed and ended the discussion.

As for the Chaos Grave, the nine great aristocratic families did not forcefully occupy it. Whoever was not afraid of death could enter.

Even though the Chaos Grave revealed its terror to everyone, some people still could not resist the temptation and stepped into the Chaos Grave. In the end, they either became tomb slaves or turned into ashes.

Some powerful cultivators managed to escape, but their primordial spirits and physical bodies were appallingly and severely injured.

"I don't believe I can't break into this Chaos Grave!"

Suddenly, an angry roar erupted into the sky. Then a cultivator holding a Saint Weapon strode into the Chaos Grave!

He stepped into the Chaos Grave with the help of the Saint Weapon. The Saint Weapon emitted waves of terrifying Holy Power resisting the Chaos Grave!

The Saint Weapon shattered and turned into dust In less than half a second!

The cultivator turned into ashes amidst a series of miserable screams!

Seeing this scene, everyone fell silent.

Even a Saint Weapon failed to resist the Chaos Grave! This was despairing news for everyone!

"You're courting death." Yan Guyun sneered, seeing the scene.

Qin Yu's expression turned even uglier.

"A complete Saint Weapon is gone in half a second..." Qin Yu murmured.

A Saint Weapon was a rare existence to any aristocratic families in the Holy Region!

However, such a noble magical artifact could not even last half a second in front of the Chaos Grave. It was too terrifying!

"Idiot! You think you can break into the Chaos Grave with a Saint Weapon?" Yan Yunfan mocked mercilessly.

Beside Qin Yu, the man with the mustache shook his head slightly and said, "These people still don't know what it means to have a Great Success chaotic body. Although the tomb he left behind can't compare to the tomb of an Immortal Emperor, it's not much different.

"Unless he has a tribulation magical artifact, there's a glimmer of hope."

Qin Yu frowned slightly. Then she looked at the man with the mustache and said, "In other words, I can enter the Chaos Grave if I rely on a tribulation magical artifact?"

"It's just a possibility," the man with the mustache said in a deep voice.

"After all, the chaotic body isn't an ordinary physique. It's hard to compare it to ordinary tribulation magical artifacts."

Qin Yu could not help but gasp. The shock in his eyes could not be any greater!

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

He suddenly looked at the man with the mustache and said, "In other words, it's very likely that the people of the nine great aristocratic families carry tribulation magical artifacts?"

"Most likely not," The man with the mustache shook his head.

"Tribulation magical artifacts are important top-notch treasures for any aristocratic family. The same goes for the nine great aristocratic families. They won't easily take out their tribulation magical artifacts to avoid people taking the opportunity to create trouble."

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

He patted his chest and murmured, "If they bring the tribulation magical artifacts, there's no need to think of a way out. Instead, just wait for death here."

"Did you see those nine sanctums?" A hint of seriousness appeared on the face of the man with the mustache.

Qin Yu nodded. The nine sanctums were flashing with different scenes.

"Not many people in the world would leave behind nine sanctums," the man with the mustache said coldly. "I only know two people."

Qin Yu did not dare to say much. He stared at the man with the mustache and waited for him to continue.

The man with the mustache looked at Qin Yu and said coldly, "One is the masked woman you are familiar with. The other is the Great Success chaotic body, Wu Ji. "

"Wu Ji?" Qin Yu frowned. Obviously, he had never heard of this name before. However, Qin Yu was curious about Xiao Yu.

"What does it mean to leave behind nine sanctums?" Qin Yu asked.

"Leaving behind nine sanctums means that the attainments of these two people in cultivation have already reached an unattainable cultivation realm. Each sanctum contains the true essence and wisdom of their different cultivation realms, allowing cultivators to realize, comprehend, and cultivate within," the man with the mustache said in a deep voice.

"The nine sanctums represent their nine cultivation realms, and each cultivation realm is the peak of their cultivation. If you want to integrate all the nine cultivation realms, you'll be reborn, and your cultivation will improve greatly."

The man with the mustache looked at Qin Yu and said, "Everyone only has one dao technique, and they will walk on this dao technique for the rest of their lives until they reach the peak. Not to mention changing their dao minds, even if their dao mind is in disorder, they may remain stagnant eternally. Moreover, it's nine dao minds."

Hiss!

Hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly gasped!

Of course, he understood what dao mind meant! On the path of cultivation, the most important thing was to stabilize one's dao mind, not to mention cultivating nine dao minds!

"Rumor has it that the Great Dao of heaven and earth has changed numerous times. It has experienced the ebb and flow of the tides and even the Degenerate Age," the man with the mustache said.

"It has been many years since the Immortal Emperor Stage appeared. That's why the nine great aristocratic families could maintain their stabilities. There was no lack of geniuses during this period, but if there was no Immortal Emperor for a long time, it means there was a problem with the dao technique of heaven and earth that the Immortal Emperor couldn't appear.

"Therefore, some people with peerless talent have attained dao in an alternate path. They have cultivated many types of dao minds and integrated nine types

of dao minds. Even if they don't step into the Immortal Emperor Stage, their strength isn't much different."

The more Qin Yu listened to him, the more shocked he became. It was simply refreshing Qin Yu's worldview!

To attain dao in an alternate path? It was too terrifying!

"If it's Wu Ji's Big Grave, it'll be interesting." The man with the mustache narrowed his eyes slightly, and his face revealed unprecedented excitement and seriousness.

"If you know this, don't the people of the nine great aristocratic families know too?" Qin Yu looked at the man with the mustache curiously.

The man with the mustache sneered and said, "People are major or good at different fields. They might not know as much as I do. From what they have done, these people don't know anything about it."

"Why?" Qin Yu asked.

The man with the mustache stroked his chin and said, "If they knew, they wouldn't have discussed it here. Once Wu Ji's Big Grave emerges, no one can guarantee what's inside.

"What if Wu Ji's scriptures are inside? Does the Si family want it or not? I don't believe they will give up Wu Ji's scriptures and only want that corpse.

...

"In other words, if the corpse lying in the grave is Wu Ji, the other aristocratic families will be reluctant to give up Wu Ji's corpse."

"Based on what you said, this tomb is very likely to trigger a riot if Wu Ji is lying inside or even cause the nine great aristocratic families to fall apart..." Qin Yu said in a low voice.

The man with the mustache glanced at Qin Yu, sneered, and said, "It's very likely."

Hearing this, a trace of a smile couldn't help but appear on Qin Yu's face..