

● My Rich Wife

Chapter 2051: Something Unexpected Happened

Thank you readers!

The groups of people did not pay the slightest attention to Jue Wu's shouts.

Their gazes were all on Qin Yu. One of the elderly men stepped forward and said indifferently, "Young friend Qin should know why we are here."

"You want my blood essence?" Qin Yu sneered and said.

"No, no, no! If each of us wants a drop of blood essence, Young friend Qin would probably have his blood essence dried up," the elderly man shook his head and said.

"What do you want then?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and asked.

"Young friend Qin, you only need to give us a few drops of blood. I believe the blood of a chaotic body will have the same effect," the elderly man said.

"Old fellow, I think you should shut your mouth. The purpose of our trip is to obtain his blood essence! As for whether he lives or dies, it has nothing to do with us!" another group of people suddenly shouted at this moment.

"That's right. Ordinary blood is not up to our taste!"

"Qin Yu hand over the blood essence in your body, and we might spare your life!"

Qin Yu's expression instantly turned cold. He glanced coldly at everyone and said, "If I were to give all the blood essence in my body to you, my body would collapse even if I were lucky enough to survive. Your thoughts are indeed vicious."

"Cut the crap! We're not discussing this with you!" Someone took out a magical artifact and shouted.

"Qin Yu, there are so many of us here. Today, you have to agree no matter what!"

"Don't wait for us to get it. Otherwise, you will suffer!"

Qin Yu drank the wine on the table in one gulp and shouted, "All of you, come at me together. I, Qin Yu, have nothing to fear!"

After saying that, the internal qi on his body suddenly erupted! The golden light directly shattered the tavern!

Jue Wu naturally wouldn't sit idly by the side. She also stepped forward!

"Alright, since you're the one who doesn't know what's good for you, don't blame us for being impolite!" one of them shouted and charged straight at Qin Yu.

However, at this moment, a ray of light suddenly erupted and instantly shattered his body!

All of this happened too fast, and no one could react in time!

"What happened?" someone exclaimed.

"That brat... has a Saint Weapon!" At this moment, someone saw the sword in Qin Yu's hand!

This sword was the Saint Weapon that Qin Yu had just obtained! Just as he was about to test the power of this Saint Weapon, this group of people ran out unexpectedly!

Qin Yu activated the Saint Weapon, and wisps of Holy Power instantly assailed everybody's face!

A terrifying internal qi was constantly fermenting like a terrifying storm was about to arrive!

Qin Yu wielded the Saint Weapon and slashed out. Several people instantly exploded and died straightaway!

In a short while, the scene became chaotic. In front of the Saint Weapon, their resistance was futile. In the blink of an eye, several people fell to the ground!

The more Qin Yu fought, the braver he became. He wielded the Saint Weapon in his hands in the wind elegantly. The more he used it, the more at ease he felt.

But at this moment, a strand of Holy Power also emitted from the crowd, easily negating Qin Yu's sword strike!

"Qin Yu do you think you're the only one who possesses a Saint Weapon?" a cultivator in the crowd holding a pagoda shouted repeatedly.

"Buzz!"

However, at this moment, another wisp of Holy Power emitted! The Holy Power integrated with the purple light almost devoured everything!

The cultivator's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly blocked using the pagoda.

However, this attack was too fierce. The pagoda lasted less than half a second and shattered!

This scene not only caused everyone's expression to change drastically, but it also even made Qin Yu frown a little.

He looked at Jue Wu and said in a low voice, "The Saint Weapon of Thunder Courtyard... is so terrifying?"

"No, it's the power of the purple cloud pearl," Jue Wu snorted and said.

"You have a new comprehension?" Qin Yu said in surprise.

"Of course!" Jue Wu said smugly. "The integration of the purple cloud pearl and the Saint Weapon can unleash an unprecedented terrifying power!"

Seeing this, a smile appeared on Qin Yu's face.

"In that case, let's kill them all," Qin Yu said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu and Jue Wu attacked simultaneously.

In just a short while, the world seemed to be torn apart by these two powerful forces, wild winds roared, and the world shook!

As Qin Yu wielded his sword, rays of Spiritual Energy Sword rolled in the air like giant dragons. Each ray of Spiritual Energy Sword could easily slash the enemy into two!

Jue Wu's power was even more terrifying. With a raise of her hand, several people instantly turned into dust!

Qin Yu and Jue Wu, like warships breaking through the waves, were invincible in this fierce battle! The air was filled with golden and purple light as if everything in the world was shaken by it. This place seemed to have turned into a terrifying battlefield, with rivers of blood and corpses everywhere!

The tavern no longer existed, and the entire Divine Fortuity City was in turmoil!

The various shops emitted wisps of mysterious internal qi to envelop the shops. They were afraid to be washed away by this internal qi!

Not long after, the enemies fell one after another. Their magical artifacts could not withstand Qin Yu and Jue Wu's powerful strength!

"Qin Yu, we...we don't want blood essence, but just a drop of your blood is enough!" someone saw that the situation was not good and hurriedly shouted!

“A drop of blood?” Qin Yu sneered and said. “I won’t even give you a drop of urine!”

Qin Yu’s merciless palm strike followed, directly smashing his head!

Soon, these people were either dead or fleeing. More than half of Divine Fortuity City was filled with the pungent smell of blood.

“This bunch of ignorant fellows.” Looking at the people fleeing in a sorry state, Jue Wu could not help but wave her small fists.

Qin Yu was silent. He knew that at the critical moment of the opening of the Chaos Grave, the blood in his body would probably be targeted by numerous people.

“Didn’t you just say we shouldn’t make a big move to avoid unnecessary complications? Why did you turn around and attack?” Jue Wu said unhappily.

“I didn’t expect to be targeted by so many people,” Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said.

At this point, Qin Yu could not help but curse in his heart, “That b*stard with the mustache hasn’t appeared yet till now.”

At this moment, Xiao Hai suddenly walked in from outside.

He saw the mess everywhere and seemed to have guessed something.

“Someone attacked you?” Xiao Hai frowned and said.

Before Qin Yu could speak, Jue Wu, at the side, said excitedly, “It’s fine now. We’ve chased them away!”

Xiao Hai nodded and glanced at Qin Yu. After ensuring Qin Yu was fine, he walked to the table and sat down with a grave expression.

Seeing Xiao Hai’s expression, Qin Yu frowned and said, “Brother Xiao Hai, what’s wrong?”

Xiao Hai was silent for a moment before saying, “The man with the mustache won’t be coming anymore. We can go back now.”

As soon as he said this, a trace of uneasiness instantly flashed across Qin Yu’s face.

“Brother Xiao Hai, why did you say that?” Qin Yu suppressed the uneasiness in his heart and asked as calmly as possible..

2052 The Secret Hidden in the Heart

Xiao Hai grabbed the wine from the jar beside him, took a big gulp, and looked at Qin Yu.

Thank you readers!

“The nine great aristocratic families had attacked the Chaos Grave. It was just a few days ago. The news released today is fake,” Xiao Hai said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu was shocked and hurriedly asked, “And then?”

“They failed.” Xiao Hai shook his head. “The Chaos Grave is even more terrifying than we imagine. The nine great aristocratic families each brought hundreds of people to attack the Chaos Grave, but they didn’t get anything and suffered heavy losses.”

“Rumor has it that... at least 800 people from the nine great aristocratic families have died, including three veteran True Saints and two Tribulation magical artifacts.”

Qin Yu was instantly shocked beyond words after hearing Xiao Hai’s words.

Wasn’t losing three veteran True Saints and two Tribulation magical artifacts too terrifying?

“Wu Ji’s Big Grave is more horrifying than what we imagine. Now, the nine great aristocratic families have completely given up and are planning to take it slow,” Xiao Hai said.

“Therefore... the Chaos Grave is no longer sealed. Anyone can enter as they wish, but at least 20,000 people have died since yesterday.”

Qin Yu understood now.

No wonder so many people wanted to obtain his blood essence today! They knew the nine great aristocratic families would no longer participate, and thus they wanted to try their luck!

“I must go and take a look.” Qin Yu hurriedly got up and rushed toward the Chaos Grave.

Without hesitation, Xiao Hai and Jue Wu followed closely behind.

When they arrived at the Chaos Grave, as expected, the enormous death qi of the Chaos Grave was even more terrifying. It no longer suppressed the spiritual power in the body but stripped away lifespan continuously.

People continued to enter the Chaos Grave, but almost all died inside.

Even if they were lucky enough to escape, they probably would be reduced to living dead.

Countless tomb slaves appeared in the huge Chaos Grave. They were without lifespan and divine sense, like withered zombies.

Seeing the scene, Qin Yu was shocked on the spot.

"It seems everyone has underestimated Wu Ji's anger," Xiao Hai whispered.

Qin Yu was silent. He had mixed feelings and did not know whether to be happy or worried.

"Are you still planning to go in?" Jue Wu asked softly.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, shook his head, and said, "Even a True Saint died in there, not to mention me. Even if I'm stupid, I can't die in vain."

"You might think so, but it doesn't mean that others will think the same," Xiao Hai said in a deep voice.

No matter how many people died, they would never give up obtaining the hidden treasure, the immortal scripture.

In that case, the number of people who wanted to obtain Qin Yu's chaotic blood would naturally increase.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly sensed something.

He looked into the depths of the Chaos Grave and found a vast expanse of white.

"This internal qi... seems familiar," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Wasn't this chaotic qi? To obtain the Life Aura, Qin Yu had seen for himself such internal qi back then. He had also seen that mysterious green creature in that chaotic qi.

Now, this internal qi had appeared in the Chaos Grave.

"Could it be... that the people of the nine great aristocratic families died at the hands of that mysterious green creature?" Qin Yu was shocked in his heart.

"Alright, let's leave this place quickly. The Si family had the time to deal with you now," Xiao Hai said.

Qin Yu nodded. It was not good to stay here for long, so they quickly left.

In the following days, countless people still entered the Chaos Grave, but almost all died there.

This situation lasted for more than a month before it gradually stopped, and the number of people heading to the Chaos Grave gradually decreased.

Qin Yu, Xiao Hai, and the others stayed in the magical artifact for more than a month.

Seeing the Si family not making a move, Qin Yu slowly let down his guard.

"It's about time now. It's time to go round." On this day, Qin Yu stood up and looked at Jue Wu and Xiao Hai, intending to bid farewell.

"I'll go with you. We can take care of each other if you run into the Si family." Xiao Hai stood up. His broad arms gave people a sense of security.

Jue Wu also hurriedly jumped onto Qin Yu's shoulder, nodded like a chick pecking at rice, and said, "That's right. With the two of us around, no one can touch you."

But Qin Yu shook his head and said, "No, I'm planning to go out and train. The Si family hasn't made any moves yet. I don't think they'll spend their energy on me for the time being."

"I'll go with you!" Jue Wu hurriedly said.

Qin Yu glanced at Jue Wu and said smiling, "Jue Wu, you should know only by traveling alone that one can comprehend the dao. Moreover, life is full of danger. Let's part ways for now."

Jue Wu's nose wrinkled slightly. She wanted to say something but couldn't find the right words to respond.

"Brother Xiao Hai, please send Jue Wu back to Thunder Courtyard," Qin Yu bowed to Xiao Hai and said.

Xiao Hai was a person who was absolutely trustworthy and reliable. With him accompanying Jue Wu, Qin Yu could rest assured.

"Are you really going to train?" Xiao Hai frowned and said.

"Yeah, time is of the essence. I can't afford to delay it," Qin Yu stretched lazily and said.

Seeing that Qin Yu had already made up his mind, Xiao Hai no longer persuaded him.

"I'll take good care of Jue Wu. You take care of yourself," he nodded and said.

“Thank you very much.” Qin Yu bowed to Xiao Hai again before he turned around and left.

He had only taken two steps when Jue Wu’s voice sounded behind him.

She rushed over to Qin Yu’s side and took out her Saint Weapon, handing it to Qin Yu.

“Take this with you, and I can feel more at ease,” Jue Wu said.

“This is something that belongs to ThunderCourtyard. I’m afraid Dean Lei will get angry if you give it to me,” Qin Yu smiled and said.

“No, he won’t. I’ll tell him that I’ve lost it!” Jue Wu patted her chest and said.

Qin Yu said, shaking his head, “I have a Saint Weapon with me now. It’s no use to have more of it. Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. You’ll hear good news on the day of the Path of Heaven.”

After saying that, Qin Yu did not stay any longer and left without looking back.

Looking at Qin Yu’s back, which was departing, Jue Wu did not speak for a long time.

Xiao Hai placed his hand on Jue Wu’s shoulder and said, “Qin Yu is a smart person. Nothing will happen to him.”

...

Qin Yu left the Mystic Realm. He concealed his internal qi and walked on the streets.

Qin Yu always had a thought in his heart, but he never shared this thought with anyone.

That was the Chaos Grave.

Most people had nearly given up on the Chaos Grave, and Qin Yu looked the same on the surface.

But in reality, his thought had never left the Chaos Grave.

“Even the Tribulation magical artifacts were destroyed. It means the method they used to enter the Chaos Grave was wrong.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

2053 The Scary Thing about Wu Ji

Before the Chaos Grave opened, Qin Yu had obtained two skeletons.

Thank you readers!

The two skeletons happened to be placed on the fish eyes of the Tai Chi Diagram. All this while, Qin Yu did not know the origin of these two skeletons, but now he planned to give it a try using these two skeletons.

“No matter what, I have to try and see,” Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice.

He didn’t tell Jue Wu and Xiao Hai about this because once he told them his thoughts, they would definitely go with him together.

However, Qin Yu was not confident at all. The Chaos Grave was like a killing machine. Once he failed, it would mean death.

Therefore, Qin Yu did not want them to take the slightest of this risk. He could only pretend to give up.

Qin Yu restrained his internal qi and walked on the street.

He wasn’t in a hurry to go to the Chaos Grave. Instead, he planned to go to the Cold Moon Palace to see Saintess Gu.

No one knew the outcome of his action. Therefore, Qin Yu planned to make clear what he needed to make clear before heading to the Chaos Grave.

The journey was smooth and unobstructed. The Si family seemed to have already given up on Qin Yu and did not take any action to search for him.

Therefore, it didn’t take Qin Yu long before he arrived at the Cold Moon Palace.

Standing at the entrance of Cold Moon Palace, two doormen blocked Qin Yu’s way.

Qin Yu walked forward. He bowed slightly and said, “Please inform Saintess Gu that Qin Yu requests an audience.”

When the doormen heard Qin Yu’s name, a trace of surprise flashed across their faces.

They sized up Qin Yu with suspicion in their eyes.

“Let him in.”

At this moment, a leisurely voice came from the depths of Cold Moon Palace.

Hearing that, the two doormen bowed to Qin Yu and said very politely, “Mr. Qin, please follow us.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He followed the two doormen and stepped into the Cold Moon Palace.

Cold Moon Palace was floating in mid-air, surrounded by a thin layer of mist. It made people feel like it was a fairyland.

As soon as one entered the palace, one could see ancient buildings and green pebble paths. Ancient laurel trees covered the sky, and countless exotic flowers and herbs were planted under the trees, emitting a refreshing fragrance.

Walking to the side of the winding path, one could see the mottled shadows of the green bamboo forest. Several crisp chirps of birds would pass through the ears from time to time,

This place was like an immortal pavilion shrouded in the moonlight. It was cold and beautiful.

Soon, Qin Yu arrived under the huge Osmanthus tree.

As usual, Saintess Gu sat under the Osmanthus tree, drinking tea and playing the zither like a fairy.

“Mr. Qin.” Upon seeing Qin Yu, Saintess Gu smiled at him.

Qin Yu bowed and sat opposite Saintess Gu.

“Mr. Qin, how did you make time to come to my cold place?” Saintess Gu said as she poured tea for Qin Yu.

Qin Yu said half-jokingly and half-seriously, “I miss you, can’t I?”

“I’m really honored to be missed by Mr. Qin,” Saintess Gu said, pretending to be surprised.

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said thoughtfully, “Now that I’ve become the common enemy to all of you, will there be any ambushes in your Cold Moon Palace? Will the Gu family attack me?”

Hearing this, Saintess Gu couldn’t help but laugh evilly. “It’s hard to say. But... since Mr. Qin is already here, you must have made plans, right?”

“Not really.” Qin Yu shook his head, and his expression became nervous.

He was prepared to take out his Saint Weapon and fight to the death.

Seeing Qin Yu’s nervous expression, Saintess Gu burst out laughing.

“I’m just joking. Mr. Qin, you don’t have to be so serious. The people of the Gu family will never step into my Cold Moon Palace,” Saintess Gu said.

Qin Yu nodded. He did not ask in detail and continued, "Why isn't any movement from the nine great aristocratic families recently? Everything seems to have calmed down."

"Isn't it a good thing?" Saintess Gu said as she sipped her tea.

"I'm afraid it's the calm before the storm," Qin Yu said with a dark face.

Saintess Gu didn't respond to what he said. Instead, she said, "Have some tea."

Qin Yu grabbed the cup of tea on the table and drank it all. The atmosphere seemed to have fallen into a short stalemate.

"The Si family... won't give up on the Chaos Grave just like that, right?" After a while, Qin Yu broke the stalemate and asked.

Saintess Gu poured another cup of tea for Qin Yu and said, "Not just the Si family. No one will give up easily. That's Wu Ji's grave. His value is no less than an Immortal Emperor, or even higher.

"After all... Compared to the long endless river, the Golden Age's arrival is extremely short."

"Everyone wants to find another path when the dao technique does not allow it?" Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

"Yes." Saintess Gu sighed. "But it's too difficult. Not to mention finding another path to integrate nine dao techniques, even breaking through to the Reversion Void Stage is an extremely difficult task.

"Even geniuses like Yan Guyun and Si Liuhe couldn't do it, let alone other people. Therefore, Wu Ji's Big Grave has become even more mysterious and valuable."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. Yan Guyun and Si Liuhe were both rare exceptional geniuses, but even they couldn't break through during the peaceful time, let alone others.

"Saintess Gu, do you know much about Wu Ji?" Qin Yu asked as he sipped his tea.

"I don't know much about Wu Ji," Saintess Gu shook her head. "But I've heard some rumors about him. "

Qin Yu was silent and waited for Saintess Gu to continue.

"Wu Ji is a very unfortunate talent because he was born during the Degenerate Age," Saintess Gu said slowly.

“The Degenerate Age?” Qin Yu was a little puzzled.

Saintess Gu explained, “Since there are booming times for the dao technique of heaven and earth, naturally, there will be desolate times. For example, after the Golden Age, the dao technique of heaven and earth will fall into an incredibly withered state. Then it will slowly recover until it enters the Golden Age again.

“Unfortunately, Wu Ji was born in the Degenerate Age when the dao technique withered the most. In the previous era, the stars were shining brightly, and the Immortal Emperors were rampaging. They had already used up all the dao techniques.

“In his era, not to mention stepping into the Tribulation Stage or integrating nine dao techniques, even stepping into the Reversion Void Stage is impossible.”

Qin Yu’s face revealed a trace of shock. He naturally knew how difficult it was to reach the Reversion Void Stage before the arrival of the Golden Age.

However, Wu Ji had stepped into the Tribulation Stage in this era and wanted to achieve dao in an unconventional way!

Such talent was truly terrifying!

“Wu Ji is great, but at the same time, he is lonely,” Saintess Gu shook her head and said.

2054 The Growth of the Bodhi Ancient Tree

“That’s right,” Qin Yu sighed and said. “In an era where one even couldn’t reach the Reversion Void Stage, he actually stepped into that cultivation realm. I’m afraid no one in the entire universe can compete with him.”

Thank you readers!

This kind of genius was undoubtedly lonely. He could not even find an opponent.

“If he was born in the Golden Age, no one knows what cultivation realm he would have stepped into,” Qin Yu sighed and said.

What was even more terrifying was that Wu Ji was a chaotic body.

Who could be compared to him if his chaotic body stepped into the Immortal Emperor Realm?

“That’s why no one is willing to give up on Wu Ji’s Big Grave,” Saintess Gu said with a smile as she poured the tea.

At this point, Saintess Gu suddenly changed the topic and continued, "Didn't you want to know why the nine great aristocratic families haven't made any moves?"

Qin Yu nodded and waited for Saintess Gu to continue.

"I heard some news," Saintess Gu said with a smile. "Rumor has it that the nine great aristocratic families will invite everyone in the world to participate in a grand event. And the purpose of this grand event is for the Chaos Grave."

"Grand event?" Qin Yu frowned and said. "What's the point of such a grand event? Are they gathering thoughts from all? Even the nine great aristocratic families can't do anything about it. What's the point of others participating?"

"That might not be the case," Saintess Gu smiled and said.

"Rumor has it that many people have been invited to this grand event, including many powerful rogue cultivators."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment and said, "It seems that the nine great aristocratic families want to gather all the capable people in the world to open up this Chaos Grave."

"Yes, just like the last time at the Chaos Grave, your friend predicted the spread of the Chaos Grave. It shows that there are many powerful and mysterious rogue cultivators in the world. Perhaps someone can predict something," Saintess Gu said.

Qin Yu could not help but feel a little embarrassed when she mentioned the man with the mustache.

The man with the mustache and Saintess Gu were not on good terms. If Saintess Gu discovered the man with the mustache's identity, she would probably chase Qin Yu out of the Cold Moon Palace.

"When will the grand event be held?" Qin Yu asked.

"Why? Brother Qin wants to participate too?" Saintess Gu asked with a smile. "If you were to appear at that grand event, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He was in a dilemma if he should tell Saintess Gu or not.

But after a while, Qin Yu finally sighed and said, "I have no choice. I also want to know the secret of the Chaos Grave. You also know that I have a special reason."

“Because of Saintess Yan?” Saintess Gu raised her eyebrows and said.

“That’s right,” Qin Yu nodded and said.

Immediately after, Qin Yu probed and asked, “Saintess Gu, I believe the nine great aristocratic families have deduced something, right?”

Hearing this, Saintess Gu couldn’t help but say coquettishly, “Mr. Qin actually wants to fish out information from me. It really saddens me!”

Then Saintess Gu said half-jokingly, “That’s not a secret, to begin with. There’s no harm telling you. It’s just that I didn’t expect Mr. Qin to treat me as an outsider. You actually used such a method to gather information from me. I actually treat you as…”

She didn’t finish her sentence, but the ambiguity was extremely obvious.

Qin Yu was not stupid. He knew Saintess Gu was teasing him on purpose.

With her status, she could find any man she wanted. Why would she take a fancy to Qin Yu?

Therefore, Qin Yu deliberately said, “What do you treat me as? Have I become the Bodhi ancient tree’s father? And you’re the Bodhi ancient tree’s mother? If that’s the case, you have to protect me well. After all, our relationship is so extraordinary.”

As expected, Saintess Gu immediately became much more serious after hearing Qin Yu’s words. She no longer dared to joke with Qin Yu.

“You women are indeed awesome.” Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

Saintess Gu coughed and continued, “Now, the nine great aristocratic families have indeed deduced something. Rumor has it that Wuji once had two attendants. After he passed away, these two attendants protected him for 20,000 years.”

The moment these words came out, Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly.

He suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, “20,000 years? Are those two attendants also at the Tribulation Transcendence Stage?”

“That’s right. They are Tribulation veterans who survived the previous Golden Age,” Saintess Gu said.

Qin Yu frowned a little. He looked at Saintess Gu and said, “This doesn’t seem right. Wu Ji was so powerful, so how could his lifespan be shorter than other Tribulation Stage cultivators? Moreover, those two Tribulation Stage cultivators survived from the previous era, didn’t they?”

“Mr. Qin, you’re indeed sharp. You’ve seen through the problem in an instant,” Saintess Gu chuckled.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything and waited for Saintess Gu to continue.

Saintess Gu poured a cup of tea and said, “There are two rumors about this.”

“The first is that Wu Ji had violated the Path of Heaven by integrating nine dao techniques. Thus his lifespan was tremendously short. The integration of the nine dao techniques left a wound on his body, and thus he died early.”

“The second explanation is that after Wu Ji integrated nine dao techniques, he traveled to the starry sky. The Chaos Grave he left behind is one of his clones. The two explanations are constantly debated, but more people tend to believe the first.”

Qin Yu touched his chin. That was possible.

After all, as long as he did not step into the Immortal Emperor realm, he could not create his own dao technique. Violating the Path of Heaven was bound to leave behind a wound.

“In other words, if I want to enter the Chaos Grave, I need to obtain the corpses of those two attendants?” Qin Yu asked tentatively.

“How did you know this?” Saintess Gu asked in surprise.

“I was just guessing,” Qin Yu said without any confidence.

Saintess Gu didn’t think too much. She nodded and said, “There’s a saying that if you want to enter the Chaos Grave, you need to obtain their supreme bones. Otherwise, even if you bring a tribulation magical artifact along, most probably you’ll die.”

When Qin Yu heard that, he was instantly incomparably excited!

Wasn’t the so-called supreme bone the two skeletons that Qin Yu was keeping?

“As long as I have the supreme bone, I can successfully obtain Wu Ji’s hidden treasure...” Qin Yu murmured.

“That’s just a guess,” Saintess Gu shook her head and said. “It’s not logical. Thus they’re holding the grand event.

“Of course, even if this guess is true, we still need the assistance of other magical artifacts.”

Qin Yu nodded repeatedly and asked impatiently, “When will the grand event be held? I want to participate too.”

“The date has yet to be decided,” Saintess Gu said. ” But I think you’ll hear about it when the time comes. After all, it’s an open grand event.”

“Alright, thank you!” Qin Yu stood up and wanted to leave.

“Mr. Qin, don’t you want to take a look at our Bodhi ancient tree?” Saintess Gu said casually.

Qin Yu said waving his hand, “What’s there to see? The Bodhi ancient tree grows incredibly slowly. I’m afraid that it hasn’t even sprouted yet.”

“That might not be the case,” Saintess Gu said indifferently.

2055 The Magical Bodhi Ancient Tree

Hearing this, Qin Yu stopped in his tracks.

Thank you readers!

He turned around, looking at Saintess Gu, and said in surprise, “Isn’t the growth of the Bodhi ancient tree very slow? It will take at least a few hundred years, if not a thousand years, to mature right?”

“Normally, that’s the case. However, this is the Cold Moon Palace, and I am the one who cultivates the Bodhi ancient tree.” There was a hint of pride in Saintess Gu’s voice.

Only then did Qin Yu come to his senses. He looked at the gigantic Osmanthus tree and seemed to have guessed something.

“In that case, I’ll have to trouble Saintess Gu to bring me to see the Bodhi ancient tree,” Qin Yu smiled and said.

!!

Then the two walked into the depths of the tree garden.

The tree garden of Cold Moon Palace occupied a vast area, and the pavilions, terraces, and towers were well-arranged. It was like a beautiful painting scroll.

The four seasons here were like spring. The sunlight shone through the morning fog on all the strange trees, making them look even more enchanting.

All kinds of rare trees were planted in the tree garden. There were psychic trees that could help cultivators communicate faster with the spiritual energy between heaven and earth. The Night Flower Tree was full of star-like flowers that emitted a mesmerizing fragrance when they bloomed. There was also the Jadelight Parasol Tree. Its branches and leaves carried immortal dew, which had a magical healing effect.

A strange dark green tree was in the corner of the tree garden. It was called Black Jade Tree. Legend had it that its fruit was the best supplement for cultivating the dao of the Black family.

When night fell, the leaves of the Black Jade Tree would emit a faint jade light like pieces of jade inlaid in the moonlight, appearing tremendously quiet and mysterious.

In the depths of the tree garden, a strange tree in different poses stood tall.

It had a strong trunk and lush green leaves that glowed with golden light under the sun.

The tree trunk was covered with spiritual inscriptions as if it was telling an ancient legend. It was the legendary Bodhi ancient tree. Each of its leaves contained astonishing spiritual power, and its fruit was a divine thing that could help cultivators break through cultivation realms and comprehend dao techniques.

Soon, Qin Yu and Saintess Gu Gu arrived under the Bodhi tree.

At this moment, the Bodhi ancient tree was already as tall as a person. It looked lush and green. In a short period, the Bodhi ancient tree had sprouted under the cultivation of the Cold Moon Palace!

Qin Yu looked at the Bodhi ancient tree in shock that was not concealed!

"This... This... How did you do it?" Qin Yu widened his eyes and looked at Saintess Gu.

"Of course, it's due to Cold Moon Palace and my unique method," Saintess Gu said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu was incredibly shocked. Indeed, all these ancient aristocratic families had tremendously unique foundations.

Qin Yu could not wait to walk up to the Bodhi ancient tree. "Please continue, and describe the magical feeling the Bodhi ancient tree gives Qin Yu. This feeling will allow Qin Yu to comprehend the dao technique."

Standing under the Bodhi ancient tree, Qin Yu felt an indescribable strange power. This power seemed to have been connected to nature's spiritual energy, making his state of mind tremendously clear. He closed his eyes, and his consciousness began drifting away from reality as if he had entered a mysterious realm.

In this mysterious realm, Qin Yu saw endless stars. They were like huge painting scrolls that painted the mysteries of the vast universe.

He could feel the enormous power contained in the universe. This power surged with life, nurtured all things, and pushed the world to change.

Following the transmission of these voices, Qin Yu's mind sublimated. He now had a deeper understanding of the dao technique he cultivated.

In this mystical feeling, Qin Yu seemed to have cleared the fog and gained insight into the true essence of the dao technique.

His state of mind became as calm as water. An unprecedented comprehension sprouted in the depths of his soul, allowing him to have a clearer understanding of the path of cultivation.

Qin Yu stood under the Bodhi ancient tree for a long time. It was as though he had merged with the ancient tree.

At this moment, he felt he was one step closer to the true essence of the dao technique. This feeling made his heart surge with emotions that words could not describe.

Saintess Gu stood quietly at the side, watching the changes in Qin Yu.

She knew that this was the magical aspect of the Bodhi ancient tree. It could guide cultivators to comprehend dao techniques, allowing them to grasp further the true essence of cultivation.

After some time, Qin Yu finally opened his eyes.

However, his divine sense seemed to have been immersed in the Bodhi ancient tree. The shock on his face was even more moving.

"Is this the Bodhi ancient tree? It's simply too magical," Qin Yu murmured.

He lowered his head and looked at his hands as if feeling the dao technique he had just comprehended.

"It's still not a fully grown Bodhi ancient tree. If it's fully grown, how magical would it be!" Qin Yu could not help but say.

Saintess Gu by the side smiled and said, "Bodhi ancient tree can indeed bring unimaginable effects. However, the effects are different for everyone. It still depends on one's talent. Mr. Qin's talent truly surprises me."

Qin Yu did not refute this. Any treasure that comprehended a dao technique had to be comprehended by oneself, and no one was an exception.

"Let me tell you a secret. Wu Ji has also obtained a Bodhi ancient tree before. Perhaps Mr. Qin will become the next Wu Ji," Saintess Gu said casually.

“I’m looking forward to seeing how terrifying the Wu Ji that grows in the Golden Age will be.”

Qin Yu did not dare to compare himself to Wu Ji, but he knew everything was possible in this Golden Age.

Wu Ji could sweep through heaven and earth at the Tribulation Stage. No one knew how terrifying he would be after stepping into the Immortal Emperor Stage.

It was also due to this that the chaotic body in this life was particularly eye-catching.

“Thank you very much, Saintess Gu,” Qin Yu bowed to Saintess Gu and said.

“If this Bodhi ancient tree were in my hands, it would have long been snatched away, not to mention growing,” Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said.

Saintess Gu smiled but did not say anything. She did not comment on what Qin Yu said.

After bidding goodbye to Saintess Gu, Qin Yu left Cold Moon Palace.

He had initially planned to visit Yan Ruoxue at the Yan family in case he had a mishap in the Chaos Grave. It could also be considered a farewell.

But now, Qin Yu had changed his mind. Since the nine great aristocratic families would be holding a grand event and he had obtained the important news of the supreme bone, the chances of success in entering the Chaos Grave were much higher now.

After some thought, Qin Yu decided to create for himself a clone to participate in this grand event.

As for himself, he would naturally hide nearby the Chaos Grave. Once his clone received any important news, he would immediately enter the Chaos Grave.

“I think this grand event will attract the majority of the people in the world. By then, there will be very few cultivators at the Chaos Grave. It’s also an opportunity for me,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

2056 Astral Mountain Grand Event

Qin Yu returned to his accommodation and began to create a clone.

Thank you readers!

He knew very well this clone must possess sufficient strength and intelligence to handle the nine great aristocratic families' grand event at ease and obtain crucial information.

To achieve this goal, Qin Yu decided to use a mysterious secret technique to create the clone.

This secret technique was called the Soul Splitting Technique. It could strip a part of a cultivator's divine sense to remain outside independently, forming a clone that resembled the cultivator.

Although this secret technique was powerful, the side effects were not minor. If not careful, it could cause damage to one's divine sense or even permanent damage.

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and thought to himself, "The birth of this technique is for self-protection when necessary, and it allows one to live a normal life. Obviously, it doesn't suit me."

To Qin Yu, he only needed to use a clone to listen at the grand event. Thus he did not have to take such a risk.

Therefore, Qin Yu decided to use only a trace of divine sense to support this clone. It was good enough as long as this clone could live and talk like normal.

In that case, even if he were slapped to death by the people of the nine great aristocratic families, Qin Yu would not care.

After that, Qin Yu spent three days preparing a lot of precious spiritual herbs and magical artifacts and placed them around the room.

He arranged it according to the formation required by the secret technique. Sitting in the center of the formation, he began to concentrate and calm down, stabilizing his divine sense and primordial spirit.

Under the guidance of the secret technique, a trace of Qin Yu's divine sense flew out from his glabella. This portion of divine sense slowly condensed into an entity under the effect of the formation.

Time passed by. As the quality of this clone was not too high, it did not take long. Soon, his clone gradually took shape.

This clone looked exactly the same as Qin Yu, like his twin. Not only that, but the two bodies also shared the same divine sense and did not interfere with each other. It was perfect for Qin Yu.

After doing all this, Qin Yu quietly waited for the news of the opening of the grand event.

In the inn, Qin Yu sat cross-legged. He closed his eyes slightly and felt the remarkable improvement in his state of mind.

Qin Yu had indeed benefited a lot from the battle with Elder Si. Coupled with the enlightenment under the Bodhi ancient tree, Qin Yu now had a deeper comprehension of the dao technique.

Although this level of comprehension was insufficient for Qin Yu to enter the Advance-stage of the Reversion Void, he could comprehend the dao techniques of the Advance-stage of the Reversion Void in a year at most based on his calculations.

“If this trip to the Chaos Grave goes smoothly and I obtain the Traceless Immortal Scripture or even Wu Ji’s corpse, my progress will be unimaginable,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Of course, Qin Yu knew very well that this trip would not be as smooth as he had imagined. Even though he had the supreme bone, he was afraid he would still have a slim chance of survival.

“Let’s split up.” Qin Yu slowly stood up.

There was no point staying in this inn. Qin Yu decided his true body to hide in the Chaos Grave while the clone went to various taverns to gather information.

He concealed his internal qi and found a place to hide for the time being. His eyes were like a beast hiding in the darkness, coldly scanning everything.

The Chaos Grave was no longer as “prosperous” as it used to be. The forceful attacks of the nine great aristocratic families had caused the death qi in the Chaos Grave to become even more terrifying. Even the tomb slaves had become somewhat restless.

“Ah!”

Soon, miserable screams came from the Chaos Grave. Someone seemed to have been torn apart by the tomb slaves.

These people were like flying moths darted into the fire. They knew they would die, but they still rushed forward one after another.

However, Qin Yu did not think that they were stupid. Instead, he was full of emotions

If possible, who would be willing to risk their lives?

In just a few days, even Saint Weapons were shattered. The Chaos Grave was like a battlefield. Blood flowed like a river, and death qi overflowed.

On the other end, Qin Yu's clone walked around various taverns every day. He covered his face with the brim of his hat and quietly walked to a corner. He ordered two plates of beast meat and a bottle of warm wine and quietly waited for news.

On this day, Qin Yu came to the tavern as usual.

The number of people in the tavern today was clearly much lesser than usual. Only very few customers were chatting idly.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He immediately felt that something was wrong.

Therefore, he pressed his hat down and walked to a table. He whispered, "My friend, why are there so few people today?"

The customer glanced at Qin Yu and said, "Most of the people have gone to the grand event of the nine great aristocratic families. Don't you think those people are stupid? What's the use of us, the small fries, going? What's the use of meeting those so-called big shots? They won't even look at us."

"That's right. We should live our own lives. It's already not bad if we can live our lives peacefully."

At this moment, Qin Yu was not in the mood to listen to this. He asked impatiently, "Where is the grand event?"

"Look, there's a fool," the customer mocked mercilessly.

Qin Yu was not angry. He only said anxiously, "My friend, I have an important matter to attend to at the grand event. If it's convenient, please let me know."

"It's in the Astral Mountain. If you want to go, hurry up. Otherwise, it'll be too late," another customer said.

Qin Yu hurriedly thanked him, then turned around and ran out of the tavern.

"Sigh! Young people are really aggressive."

"That's right. When I was young back then, I also wanted to do something big and become a famous figure in the Holy Region. But what happened in the end? Society ruined me, and I finally recognized the reality."

...

Rumor had it that Astral Mountain was at the border of the Holy Region.

After crossing Astral Mountain was the path to the starry sky.

In the depths of Astral Mountain, there was an enormous mountain gate. This mountain gate had been silent for many years. Rumor had it that someone had entered the starry sky to train through this mountain gate some years ago. As for where he had gone, no one knew.

Astral Mountain was incredibly huge. As it was located at the border of the Holy Region, Astral Mountain's internal qi was tremendously mysterious. Its scenery was incredibly diverse too.

The trees on the mountain reached the sky, and all kinds of spiritual herbs grew everywhere. All kinds of strange beasts shuttled through the forest.

The spiritual energy here was incomparably dense, making people feel relaxed and happy.

Astral Mountain was not only famous for its geographical location but also the many legends and mysterious internal qi. There was a secret place in the mountain called the Starry Sky Mystic Realm. After passing through that mountain gate, one would enter the Starry Sky Mystic Realm followed by the starry sky.

Now, Astral Mountain was the venue for the grand event of the nine great aristocratic families, attracting cultivators from all over the world to participate.

At the foot of the mountain, a temporary built-up city grew like a mushroom. In a short period, a large number of cultivators gathered.

Qin Yu's clone traveled through days and nights. After some effort, he finally arrived at the foot of Astral Mountain.

He raised his head and saw towering mountains surrounded by clouds, giving off a mysterious feeling.

2057 The Holy Lord of the Si Family Arrives

"Astral Mountain..." Qin Yu murmured. Being in the Holy Region for many years, Qin Yu naturally knew about Astral Mountain.

Thank you readers!

Back then, many chosen ones departed from Astral Mountain to explore the starry sky to comprehend the dao. However, the outcome was not satisfactory.

From then on, cultivators below the True Saint cultivation realm would never depart from Astral Mountain again. As time passed, this place was almost deserted.

Now that the Golden Age had arrived, perhaps Astral Mountain would be reactivated.

Apart from leaving the Holy Region, one could also enter the Holy Region through Astral Mountain. Rumor had it that many years ago, visitors from the outer region often appeared in Astral Mountain.

!!

Qin Yu moved upward and went up to Astral Mountain.

Astral Mountain had been overcrowded at this moment, but it was enough to accommodate countless cultivators.

There were also people hiding in the void, silently watching everything.

Qin Yu sensed the internal qi around him using a weak divine sense.

Soon, he detected much powerful internal qi hidden around Astral Mountain.

Most of the internal qi did not come from the nine great aristocratic families but from some powerful rogue cultivators.

To seize the opportunities in the Chaos Grave, they had come out to take a look at the secrets of Astral Mountain.

Qin Yu simply concealed his internal qi and stopped at a place without people, waiting for the grand event to begin.

Astral Mountain, at this moment, was surrounded by clouds and mist, and a celestial aura gathered. The dazzling starry sky in the sky seemed to be very close, and one could pluck the stars with a raise of hands.

Many cultivators gathered and toasted each other. They had the intention of gathering and also harboring evil thoughts.

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and did not say a word. He did not want to blend in with anyone.

Soon, people from various aristocratic families began to descend. Extremely enormous and luxurious carriages appeared in the sky, one after another!

The carriage was magnificent, symbolizing their noble status.

Every aristocratic family seemed to have mobilized numerous troops. There were even several carriages.

“Did you see that? Rumor has it that those carriages can travel through the starry sky.”

“That’s right. The leading rusty carriage had once crossed the void and headed to other planets.”

“The nine great aristocratic families have many years of foundation, allowing their cultivators a higher starting point. It’s good enough if we can get a share of it.”

Everyone sighed with emotions, and the envy in their eyes could not be concealed.

“Look, the Holy Lord of the Si family is here!” someone exclaimed at this moment.

Looking up, a tall and sturdy man stood on the deck of an enormous carriage, coldly glancing at the area.

He had an imposing aura that made people shudder even from afar.

A trace of coldness flashed across Qin Yu’s face, and a trace of killing intent even emerged.

Only this Holy Lord could open the Skywater Prison of the Si family. In other words, only he could save Chang Mang.

However, the current Qin Yu had no chance of winning at all. He could only stand in the distance and stare at him coldly.

“I didn’t expect the Holy Lord to come personally.”

“It seems the Si family attaches particular importance to this Chaos Grave.”

“You talk nonsense! That’s Wu Ji’s Chaos Grave! What does the hidden treasure mean to Si Shiyue? It’s a chaotic body!”

“Qin Yu is also a chaotic body. I wonder if he dares to come.”

Now that the Chaos Grave had appeared. Qin Yu had become the center of attention. Whenever they mentioned Si Shiyue, they would mention Qin Yu.

Qin Yu shrank his neck, his eyes staring coldly in front.

As long as he obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture, he would not care about any bullsh*t Holy Lord.

“This Holy Lord doesn’t seem to be in the True Saint cultivation realm,” Qin Yu whispered.

At this moment, a cultivator beside him said, “True Saint? Do you think True Saints are Tom, Dick, and Harry?”

Qin Yu was shocked. He looked at the cultivator and said, "Could it be that the nine great aristocratic families don't have True Saint at all?"

"Of course not. The nine great aristocratic families naturally have True Saints overseeing them, but they might not be the Holy Lords. They are most likely the Supreme Elders of the nine great aristocratic families and will only take action at critical moments," the cultivator said.

"But now that the Golden Age has arrived. I'm afraid many people will become True Saints. For example, Si Liuhe of the Si family, Yan Guyun of the Yan family, and so on."

Qin Yu looked around and realized Si Liuhe and Yan Guyun were not there.

"Is Si Liuhe in closed-door cultivation?" Qin Yu frowned.

"Rumor has it that they're trying to break through to the True Saint cultivation realm," the cultivator beside him said. "If they step into the True Saint cultivation realm, their strength will be even more terrifying than the veteran True Saint."

Qin Yu was silent, but he was tremendously shocked in his heart.

It would be incredibly terrifying if they stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm!

Qin Yu could still escape now or at least conceal his internal qi.

However, if he were to face a True Saint, all magical artifacts would be useless, and he would be instantly detected. He would have nowhere to hide.

"Hmm? Aren't you Qin Yu?" At this moment, the cultivator seemed to have recognized Qin Yu and immediately exclaimed.

Qin Yu's expression changed. He hurriedly covered his face and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? I'm not. I'll sue you for slander!"

"Quickly come and see. That Qin Yu is indeed here!" However, this cultivator was a big mouth and immediately began to shout.

Countless people surrounded Qin Yu in an instant. They surrounded him as if they were interviewing a celebrity.

"Qin Yu, are you here for the Chaos Grave too?"

"I didn't expect you to not give up! All the aristocratic families want to kill you now, and you still dare to come? How dare you!"

"If you get the Chaos Grave, do you have any hope of surpassing Si Shiyue?"

One question after another kept drilling into Qin Yu's ears, causing Qin Yu to have a headache.

It was probably impossible to hide his identity now.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu admitted frankly, "That's right, I'm Qin Yu. As for the questions you asked, I won't answer them at all. Don't ask me anymore!"

In the dark, a cultivator looked in Qin Yu's direction and said indifferently, "Qin Yu really came! It looks like the temptation of the Chaos Grave is indeed great."

"Even someone like you, who has been in seclusion for a thousand years, came for the Chaos Grave, let alone the chaotic body."

"I'm afraid he can't escape from death today."

In the distance, people from various aristocratic families also soon noticed Qin Yu.

"Holy Lord, Qin Yu has also arrived," a cultivator of the Si family half-knelt in front of the Holy Lord of the Si family and said in a low voice.

Hearing this, the Holy Lord casually glanced in Qin Yu's direction.

"That person is Qin Yu? He looks ordinary," the Holy Lord said indifferently.

"Holy Lord Si, Qin Yu looks simple, but he's not. Not long ago, he killed an elder of the Si family with his abilities." An elderly man walked over with steady steps.

2058 The True Saint!

Seeing this elderly man, Holy Lord Si smiled and said, "A mere junior is not worth mentioning."

Thank you readers!

"From what Holy Lord is saying, does Holy Lord intend to let him go?" someone asked.

Holy Lord Si didn't answer this question and just looked in Qin Yu's direction.

His eyes were cold, and he had already made his stand clear.

However, Holy Holy Si didn't have any intention of attacking. He just casually glanced at him.

Qin Yu naturally felt this chill. He took a deep breath, and his expression was slightly nervous.

Although it was only a clone and it was alright to lose it, Qin Yu was reluctant to “die” here so soon.

The purpose of this trip here was to listen to the views of the nine great aristocratic families on the Chaos Grave. If he died here, it would be a loss.

Fortunately, Holy Lord Si did not pay attention to Qin Yu. He sat with the others and seemed to be discussing something.

Soon, all the cultivators arrived. The various aristocratic families also sent their top-notch experts.

The atmosphere quickly quieted down.

Countless people looked straight before them, waiting for the Holy Lord of the Si family to speak.

After some time, Holy Lord Ji slowly stood up.

He looked around and said indifferently, “Our aristocratic families are unwilling to dominate the Chaos Grave. Wu Ji is an indispensable part of the entire history of cultivation. Everyone has the opportunity and the right to obtain the opportunities they deserve.”

The words were quite bold with the big picture, but Qin Yu scoffed in his heart.

“Pure nonsense! You’re putting on an act,” Qin Yu cursed in his heart.

The Holy Lord of the Si family continued, “Therefore, we are willing to announce the secret news of the Chaos Grave and the method to enter it. As for whether you are capable or not, it will depend on your luck.”

Everyone present was a little nervous. They perked up their ears to listen, afraid they would miss something.

“Perhaps you’re not aware, Wu Ji didn’t create the terrifying Forbidden Zone in the Chaos Grave but his two attendants,” the Holy Lord said.

“Therefore, if you want to enter the Chaos Grave, you must bring along the supreme bone which came from the bodies of the two attendants.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath. It was as expected.

Qin Yu’s true body, which was far away, could not help but tremble slightly. There was a faint excitement in his heart.

Holy Lord Ji continued, “Other than the supreme bone, you also need the tribulation path inscription and the chaotic blood. If anyone here has the supreme bone, the Si family is willing to exchange it with the chaotic blood.”

Qin Yu was silent. He now understood the purpose of the nine great aristocratic families holding this grand event.

“No wonder it’s open to everybody. They actually want to obtain the supreme bone,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Judging from the tone of the Holy Lord of the Si family, it seemed that only one piece of supreme bone, not a complete corpse, was needed to enter the Chaos Grave.

If this supreme bone were in the hands of others, they would definitely proceed to exchange it for the chaotic blood. After all, without the chaotic blood, it was meaningless to have the supreme bone.

Unfortunately, the supreme bone was in Qin Yu’s hands. Thus he didn’t need the chaotic blood from Si Shiyue.

“May I ask Holy Lord Si, do we need any other treasures other than the items you mentioned?” a cultivator asked at this moment.

It was exactly what Qin Yu wanted to know.

Holy Lord Si looked at him and said, “Of course, you must have formidable strength and a tribulation magical artifact. If you have the protection of a tribulation magical artifact, it might be much easier. However, it doesn’t mean it’s risk-free.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

A tribulation magical artifact? It was simply impossible to obtain this item. A tribulation magical artifact was sufficient to contend against an aristocratic family.

“Tribulation magical artifact? This condition itself has already isolated us!”

“That’s right. How would rogue cultivators like us have tribulation magical artifacts?”

Holy Lord Si smiled and said, “According to our speculations, this supreme bone has long been scattered everywhere. If someone obtains the supreme bone and is willing to exchange it with us, we are willing to bring him into the Chaos Grave and ensure his safety.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

Scattered everywhere? It was pure nonsense!

All the supreme bones were in Qin Yu’s hands! Qin Yu had even crushed a piece of it!

There was a lot of discussion in the scene, but no one took out the supreme bone.

Holy Lord Si didn't seem to be in a hurry. He smiled and said, "I know. Maybe you don't have the supreme bone, but it doesn't matter. The Si family is now offering a reward. As long as you can find the supreme bone, the Si family is willing to fulfill a condition you set. Any condition is acceptable."

"Any condition? What if I exchange it for a tribulation magical artifact?" someone asked.

"Of course, you can," Holy Lord Si said calmly. "Our Si family isn't very strong, but several tribulation magical artifacts are nothing to us."

Qin Yu rubbed his chin.

This was a good opportunity.

Wouldn't he have everything if he could get a tribulation magical artifact from the Si family?

After all, Qin Yu had numerous supreme bones in his hands.

"Of course, if you don't want to trade, we won't force you. After all, entering the Chaos Grave doesn't necessarily require the supreme bone," Holy Lord Si changed his words and his face turned cold.

He glanced at everyone and said indifferently, "At most, we can bring our supreme artifact and forcefully attack the Chaos Grave!"

Supreme artifact!

It was a magical artifact left behind by the Immortal Emperor!

The ancestors of the nine great aristocratic families all once had an Immortal Emperor. They must have had a supreme artifact in their hands!

Everyone was instantly shocked!

"A supreme artifact! It hasn't appeared for many years!"

"Although Lord Wu Ji is powerful, he is not an Immortal Emperor. Moreover, the terrifying scene in the Chaos Grave was not created by him. In front of a supreme artifact, I'm afraid he also can't resist! "

"That's right. If the nine great aristocratic families all bring along their supreme artifacts, perhaps they really don't need the supreme bone!"

Qin Yu did not panic.

Holy Lord Si mentioned it casually, but Qin Yu didn't believe it at all.

They would have long brought their supreme artifacts to attack the Chaos Grave if it was that simple. As long as they could obtain the Traceless Immortal Scripture, it would be worth it even if they had to destroy a supreme artifact!

“Using both kindness and coercion, I already used this trick ten years ago.” Qin Yu snorted coldly in his heart.

“I don’t think so.”

At this moment, a powerful internal qi suddenly descended! Voices even came from all directions!

This internal qi was so terrifying that it made people’s hair stand on end! Countless people submitted to this pressure!

This internal qi... was a True Saint!

A True Saint had descended! This grand event actually received a True Saint!

2059 The Confidence of the True Saint

Qin Yu was incredibly shocked. He did not expect this grand event to attract the appearance of a True Saint!

Thank you readers!

The True Saint’s cultivation realm was the highest level in the immortal path cultivation, and its power was unparalleled and almost invincible! Qin Yu had never seen a True Saint!

Holy Lord Si’s expression was calm. Obviously, he had expected a True Saint to descend.

The True Saint slowly appeared wearing a white robe, and numerous stars seemed to be shining at his back.

He looked around with a calm expression, and every move he made seemed to display a dao technique.

!!

Everyone looked at the True Saint with reverence, and some even knelt on the spot. Nobody knew if it was due to the formidable pressure on him or the fear in their hearts.

“It’s him?”

Someone identified the True Saint at this moment.

"It's Xuan Jizi." An elderly man from the Gu family stepped forward and bowed slightly.

"Xuan Jizi? The Star Daoist?"

"That's right. It's him! He is famous in the cultivation world for his discerning eyes and ability to see through everything in the world!"

"Rumor has it that he stepped into the starry sky through Astral Mountain back then and created countless legends on his path, becoming a role model for countless cultivators! I didn't expect him to still be alive!"

Xuan Jizi's expression was calm. He glanced at everyone and said indifferently, "I didn't want to interfere in the matter of the Chaos Grave. I just heard that this place was lively and couldn't help but come to take a look. As for the supreme bone, I do have some understanding of it."

The scene instantly fell silent. Countless people held their breaths, afraid that they would miss any details.

Holy Lord Si frowned, stood up, and said, "Is what you said true?"

"I met a cultivator not long ago," Xuan Jizi continued. "He had a supreme bone in his hand but didn't know what it was. He only learned the truth after my guidance. However, he had no interest in the Chaos Grave but only wanted to use the supreme bone to make a magical artifact."

Qin Yu was shocked. Was he the cultivator this True Saint was talking about? However, he had never seen this True Saint before.

"This Xuan Jizi is probably talking nonsense." Qin Yu frowned.

All the supreme bones in the world were in his hands. How could this Xuan Jizi have the supreme bone?

Holy Lord Si looked at Xuan Jizi with a solemn expression and asked again, "Is this true?"

"Why would I come here to lie?" Xuan Jizi smiled faintly and said. "I don't care about the supreme bone, and I have no fortuity in the Chaos Grave. Why don't I use this supreme bone to exchange for something?"

Holy Lord Si was silent for a moment but then nodded. "If you really have the supreme bone, my Si family is willing to make a good offer to exchange for it."

Although True Saints were rare nowadays, it did not mean the nine great aristocratic families could not deal with them.

“What if I say I want the aristocratic families to exchange for it with their respective immortal scriptures?” Xuan Jizi smiled faintly and said.

Hearing this, the expressions of the people from the various aristocratic families immediately turned ugly.

“Senior Xuan Jizi, you should know what the immortal scriptures of each family mean. They are never taught to outsiders. Even their own disciples may not be qualified to cultivate them,” the representative of the Yan family took the lead to speak

“That’s right. The supreme bone is tempting enough but the immortal scripture is definitely not for anyone,” the Gu family also said.

“Are you here to make fun of us? You should know what the immortal scriptures of each family mean,” The Yao family said coldly.

Xuan Jizi wasn’t angry. He put his hands behind his back and said, “There is no need for everyone to be angry. In any case, it is up to you to decide if you want to exchange it. However... I must remind you there’s no more such an opportunity if you miss it.”

Qin Yu was surprised. He couldn’t help but feel doubtful about Xuan Jizi’s background and purpose.

The True Saints were too powerful. They could probably kill an ordinary cultivator with a casual breath!

What was even more terrifying was that the True Saints had already comprehended the dao technique. Their perception of the Great Dao of heaven and earth was not something ordinary cultivators could compare to.

At this moment, Qin Yu was slightly worried. He rubbed his chin and said in a low voice, “Could it be that he has sensed something from me...”

“The Si family is willing to exchange for the supreme bone in your hand with a tribulation magical artifact,” Holy Lord Si said at this moment.

However, Xuan Jizi shook his head and said, “I don’t want a tribulation magical artifact but only the immortal scripture. Other than that, I don’t want to talk about it.”

Holy Lord Si frowned even more. He stood up and said, “Senior Xuan Jizi, the Si family’s immortal scriptures cannot be taught to outsiders. Why don’t you change your condition?”

“I’ve already made myself clear,” Xuan Jizi said calmly.

Holy Lord Si's face turned cold. He looked at Xuan Jizi and said, "Although you are a True Saint, the Si family has ways to deal with you. Xuan Jizi, your vital energy has depreciated for many years. If the Si family is willing, we can snatch the supreme bone from you!"

The atmosphere instantly turned somewhat cold, and a killing intent overflowed the entire Astral Mountain!

Xuan Jizi looked at Holy Lord Si and suddenly raised his palm. A terrifying dao technique immediately surged out!

Even though Holy Lord Si was far away, he was forced back a few steps, and blood spurted out of his mouth!

"If I had wanted to kill you, you would have been dead by now," Xuan Jizi said coldly.

"Since you know that my vitality energy has depreciated and I don't have much time left, I can attack your Si family before I die! Even if I can't get rid of your Si family, I can at least weaken your Si family! Do it if your Si family wants to give it a try!"

Everyone was shocked! This Xuan Jizi actually attacked the Holy Lord of the Si family!

Although it was only a light strike, it had tarnished the Si family's reputation!

"As expected of a True Saint! Even when faced with a giant like the Si family, he is not afraid at all!"

"Didn't you hear what he said? His vital energy has depreciated, and he doesn't have much time left. At his cultivation realm, I'm afraid that his friends and family have already passed away. There's nothing to be afraid of!"

"That's right. He has nothing to lose. It's not wise for the Si family to provoke a True Saint at this time."

Just like everyone was talking about, although Holy Lord Si was furious, he still suppressed his anger.

Xuan Jizi obviously did not want to be at odds with the Si family, so he only used the slightest bit of his strength.

"If you really have the supreme bone, I can lend you the Si family's immortal scripture, but you can only borrow it from my family," Holy Lord Sii said coldly.

"Of course, no problem," said Xuan Jizi after some thought. "I'll go to your Si family three days later."

2060 Exchanging for the Tribulation Magical Artifact

It seemed that the Si family was really eager to get Wu Ji's hidden treasure, even if it meant handing over the Si family's immortal scriptures!

Thank you readers!

"The Si family's immortal scripture was created by the Immortal Emperor. Its value is not inferior to the Traceless Immortal Scripture."

"That might not be the case. Wu Ji has integrated nine different dao techniques in an unconventional way. It's even tougher compared with the Immortal Emperor. If one can obtain his dao techniques, one can step into a cultivation realm comparable to the Immortal Emperor even without the appearance of the Golden Age in the future!"

"Speaking of which, Xuan Jizi is a little strange. As a True Saint, he should have the confidence to enter the Chaos Graves. Why did he give up the supreme bone?"

"Didn't you hear what he said? His vitality energy has depreciated, so he probably doesn't want to take this risk. However, the Immortal Emperor has a heaven-defying survival technique, so this Xuan Jizi obviously wants to live for a few more years."

Looking at Holy Lord Si, Xuan Jizi smiled and said, "I won't disturb you anymore. See you three days later."

After saying this, Xuan Jizi turned around and left.

After he left, someone walked up to Holy Lord Si and whispered, "Holy Lord, are you really going to let Xuan Jizi read the immortal scripture?"

Holy Lord Si narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "As long as we can get Wu Ji's hidden treasure, everything will be worthy. Moreover, Xuan Jizi is coming over to our Si family!"

The person beside him seemed to understand something. He whispered, "Should we let Supreme Elder take action?"

"We can only see if there's a chance." Holy Lord Si took a deep breath.

This Xuan Jizi was not to be trifled with. If he acted rashly, not only would he fail to obtain the supreme bone, but it would also affect the Si family. It might do more harm than good.

After that, Holy Lord Si looked at everyone and said, "If anyone else has news of the supreme bone, I hope you can tell me as soon as possible. My Si family will definitely remember his kindness."

Seeing the grand event about to end, Qin Yu no longer needed to stay and planned to leave this place.

However, he had only taken two steps when a figure blocked his way.

This person was well-built, and his internal qi was extraordinary. There was an invisible sense of oppression on his body.

"You're already here. Do you still want to leave?" the burly man said coldly.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He looked at the burly man and said, "What do you mean? Why can't I leave?"

"You killed an elder of the Si family, yet you still dare to come to Astral Mountain. You're so bold!" At this moment, Holy Lord Si strode forward, pushing the crowd aside, and came up to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu knew the Si family would never let him go, so he didn't bother to say anything.

"You are the Holy Lord of the Si family? You look ordinary." Qin Yu crossed his arms on his chest and acted like a top-notch martial artist.

Holy Lord Si was already filled with anger, to begin with. Now that he saw Qin Yu's arrogance, he became even more furious.

"You're indeed bad-mannered!" Holy Lord Si said coldly.

Hearing this, Qin Yu instantly laughed out loud and said, "What? You're going to kill me and I still have to be well-mannered? Go to hell with manners!"

"Are you courting death?" Holy Lord Si was instantly furious!

"Looking at your behavior, I think you're the Holy Lord of the Si family by inheritance, right? Your strength doesn't seem to be strong. Other than inheritance, I really can't think of any reason for you to be the Holy Lord," Qin Yu sneered and said.

At this point, Qin Yu slapped his head and said, "I understand now. You must have given birth to a good son. Riding on him, you became the Holy Lord, right?"

Holy Lord's expression turned even uglier.

There was no other reason than what Qin Yu said was true!

It was because he gave birth to a chaotic body that he was qualified to inherit the position of the Holy Lord!

Otherwise, it was absolutely impossible for him to become the Holy Lord with his strength!

The surrounding people were even more shocked. They seemed to be unable to believe the scene in front of them!

The dignified Holy Lord of the Si family was scolded by a junior like Qin Yu. It was simply unbelievable!

Holy Lord Si was so angry that his entire body trembled. He wanted to tear Qin Yu into pieces immediately, and the killing intent on his body grew even stronger.

However, Qin Yu continued, "Holy Lord Si, your Si family's elder was not capable enough and was killed by me. Doesn't he deserve it? What? Only your Si family can kill people, but others can't fight back?"

"You have a sharp tongue. Do you think it's useful to say such nonsense?" Holy Lord Si said coldly.

Qin Yu laughed heartily and said, "Of course, it's useful. At least I can vent my anger! You're just a Lord who bullies the weak and fears the strong. You were just beaten up by Xuan Jizi and vomited blood. You don't even dare to let out a fart. What? Are you venting your anger on me now?"

The surrounding people were all amazed, and some even gave Qin Yu a thumbs-up!

Everyone had long been dissatisfied with the nine great aristocratic families who were domineering.

It was just that no one dared to say it out loud because of the Si family's powerful strength. Now that Qin Yu had spoken the words from the bottom of their hearts, how could they not be happy?

"Do it if you want to kill or slash me. How would a real man in the world be afraid of death?" Qin Yu spoke in a righteous manner.

Holy Lord Si couldn't take it anymore. He waved his hand and slapped Qin Yu's head fiercely!

Qin Yu did not dodge, allowing his palm to land on him.

"Smack!"

With a crisp sound, Qin Yu's body was directly smashed into pieces. Then he fell onto the ground, fresh blood flowing non-stop.

However, not long after, the corpse disappeared and was replaced by a pile of spiritual herbs.

"It's actually a clone?" Seeing this, everyone instantly understood!

"No wonder Qin Yu dared to speak so arrogantly. It turns out that his true body didn't come at all!"

"The Si family seems to have been fooled."

Holy Lord Si's expression turned even uglier.

He had been humiliated one after another in front of everyone in the world today, which had tarnished the dignity of the Si family!

"Do you think that I can't do anything to you just because you have a clone? Let me tell you, from today onwards, the Si family will definitely tear you into pieces. No matter what method I use, I will definitely find you!" Holy Lord Si said coldly as if he was trying to regain his dignity.

It was not difficult for the Si family to find Qin Yu. They had countless methods to calculate Qin Yu's location. They could even use the magical artifacts to capture Qin Yu's internal qi and to locate him.

However, the Si family had been focusing on the Chaos Grave recently, which was why Qin Yu had been allowed to be so "arrogant" for so long.

On the other end, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes.

The corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

"What bullsh*t Holy Lord? In my opinion, he's nothing more than a good-for-nothing," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

From this, it could be seen that the selection of the Holy Lord was absolutely unfair.

"Speaking of which, I wonder if the supreme bone that Xuan Jizi mentioned is true," Qin Yu whispered to himself.

After much thought, Qin Yu decided to leave the Chaos Grave for the time being to exchange for a tribulation magical artifact.