

● My Rich Wife

2071 Killing in One Strike

Si Shifeng was startled, then angrily said, “Qin Yu, what did you say?”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Your internal qi is as weak as an ant. I almost killed you last time, but you don’t seem to remember. Why? Are you here courting death again?”

Si Shifeng was filled with surging battle intent instantly. He stepped forward and shouted, “Qin Yu, do you think you’re invincible among your peers? I, Si Shifeng, am not afraid of you!”

“Forget it! Otherwise, you’ll easily lose your life,” Qin Yu said coldly.

At this moment, the elderly man standing behind Si Shifeng stepped forward. The Holy Power on his body slowly spread out.

He was a real True Saint with terrifying strength. Even a wisp of his Holy Power that casually seeped out would surpass a Saint Weapon!

Even Qin Yu felt a trace of pressure.

He seemed to be using this wisp of internal qi to warn Qin Yu. However, Qin Yu could not be bothered.

Qin Yu’s body trembled slightly. After that, he sneered and said, “Senior, this is a world where strength is deemed the most important. However, isn’t the Si family making a mountain out of a molehill by sending a True Saint to deal with a junior like me?”

The elderly man put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “I’m reluctant to attack you either, but unfortunately, the Holy Lord’s order is to take your life.”

At this point, he changed the topic and continued, “However, if you are willing to return to the Si family with me, I might consider sparing your life.”

“Senior, you don’t have to say such unrealistic things. I’m afraid I’ll end up even worse if I follow you back to the Si family,” Qin Yu said coldly.

The elderly man squinted his eyes and said with a smile, “I promise your life won’t be in danger. How about it? However, you have to hand over the supreme bone first.”

“I’m sorry. I’ve given the last piece of the supreme bone to the Jiang family. You may ask the Jiang family for it if you want it,” Qin Yu said coldly.

At this moment, Qin Yu no longer care about the Jiang family. It was most appropriate to bring them up at this point.

“Elder, you don’t have to waste your breath on him. Just kill him and take his supreme bone!” Si Shifeng said coldly.

Knowing it was impossible to persuade Qin Yu, the elderly man’s tone gradually turned cold.

“It seems the world has changed in the past few hundred years. The young people nowadays don’t know what respect is.” The elderly man sighed with emotion.

After that, he waved his hand and sent a wisp of internal qi into Si Shifeng’s body.

After obtaining this wisp of internal qi, Si Shifeng’s internal qi instantly skyrocketed, and his strength increased as well!

His whole body was emitting a faint Holy Power. It was no exaggeration to say that Si Shifeng’s strength now was no weaker than a Semi-Saint!

This was the terrifying thing about the True Saint. Even if he didn’t attack, he could easily create a group of Semi-Saint experts!

“Kill him,” the elderly man waved his hand and said indifferently.

“Qin Yu, you’re going to die today!” Si Shifeng sneered and said. “I’m going to kill you now!”

With this wisp of internal qi, Si Shifeng’s confidence instantly soared. He immediately attacked, wanting to avenge his previous humiliation!

Endless internal qi lingered around Si Shifeng’s hands. His body shook and he instantly appeared in front of Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

After a loud bang, the entire space cracked open! And the ground shattered completely! It was impossible to see clearly!

The elderly man had his hands behind his back and looked indifferent.

However, half a second later, his expression turned incredibly ugly!

Si Shifeng’s head was smashed, leaving only his body standing there!

Not to mention his body, even Si Shifeng’s divine sense couldn’t escape!

“It’s the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror! The Jiang family’s tribulation magical artifact!”

When the elderly man saw the tribulation magical artifact hanging above Qin Yu's head, his expression was terrifyingly gloomy!

No one had expected Qin Yu to kill Si Shifeng with one punch! It was without the slightest sloppiness!

Relying on a tribulation magical artifact, how would Qin Yu be afraid of Si Shifeng? Moreover, Qin Yu did not want to waste his breath on him at all. Since he was already here, he might as well die here!

"You actually killed the heir of my Si family..." The True Saint was so angry that he trembled. His withered face kept trembling like a trembling mountain.

"I've long been at loggerheads with your Si family. Since I can kill him, why should I spare him?" Qin Yu sneered and said.

"You're courting death!" The elderly man was furious to the extreme! He had never expected Qin Yu to have a sharp weapon that could kill Si Shifeng!

If this matter spread to the Si family, it would probably cause a commotion in the Si family!

Although he was a True Saint and the Si family couldn't do anything to him, he was afraid that his reputation would be down the drain!

"I must kill you!" The internal qi on the elderly man's body continued to emit, and the terrifying Holy Power was constantly fermenting!

He was a real Saint, which Semi-Saint could not compare with. Once he made a move, it would be earth-shattering, and could casually destroy a city!

The entire ground was trembling as if everyone was going to die here because of his anger!

The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror above Qin Yu's head continued to emit light, enveloping Qin Yu.

With the protection of the tribulation magical artifact, Qin Yu was confident he could escape this calamity.

"Senior, let me give you a piece of advice. In your current state, I'm afraid your lifespan will be shortened if you attack," Qin Yu said coldly.

"If you fail to kill me, you'll waste your remaining lifespan."

After hearing Qin Yu's words, the elderly man's expression became even uglier!

He saw the tribulation magical artifact hanging above Qin Yu's head. It was an incredibly powerful protective tribulation magical artifact. A true Saint could not do anything to it even if he attacked it with all his might.

Without a doubt, this elderly man was not confident that he could kill Qin Yu! If he burned his blood essence, it would be equivalent to burning his life!

Seeing the effectiveness of his words, Qin Yu sneered and said, "I think you should go back to get a tribulation magical artifact, then only look for me. With your True Saint's methods, it shouldn't be difficult for you to find me, right?"

The elderly man did not say a word. Clearly, he had been convinced by Qin Yu.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly. After that, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a ray of bright light entered Qin Yu's body at a tremendous speed!

Qin Yu frowned and quickly said, "What is this?"

"I've left a mark on your body. As long as you're alive, this mark will never disappear!" the old man sneered and said. "Don't worry. Even if you run to the ends of the earth, I will find you!"

Hearing this, Qin Yu's expression changed, and he could not help but curse, "You old thing! What a cunning villain!"

"Little b*stard, you killed the heir of the Si family. It will definitely enrage the entire Si family. No matter what price we have to pay, we will kill you!" the elderly man said furiously.

2072 Returning to Donghuang

"Your Si family is so arrogant!" Qin Yu sneered and said. "However, I'd like to see if the Si family can find me."

Qin Yu was not in the mood to waste time with this old thing. He hurriedly stepped on the line word formula and transformed into a stream of light as he sped away. Nearly in the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon.

The Supreme Elder of the Si family did not chase after Qin Yu because, with the mark, he could find Qin Yu at any time.

At this point, Qin Yu was unaware that having killed Si Shifeng and taken the Traceless Immortal Scripture had completely infuriated the Si family and caused them to start taking endless revenge on him.

Qin Yu fled straightaway to the teleportation formation and prepared to return to Nanzhaou straightaway.

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Once he reached Nanzhou, he would find a way to go to Donghuang.

The Si family surely would act very quickly, and Qin Yu did not have time to think.

Even if he could protect his life with the help of the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror, the Si family would have a way as long as they made up their minds to attack him.

“As long as I can comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture, I don’t have to care about the bulls*it Si family,” Qin Yu said frantically in his heart.

He returned to Nanzhou, which he was familiar with. Standing on the land of Nanzhou, he could not help but look at the southernmost region, Lizhou, where the most unique place, Thunder Courtyard, was situated.

Qin Yu was silent, feeling a little conflicted in his heart.

The news of the Traceless Immortal Scripture probably could not be hidden for long. After all, only Qin Yu had entered and walked out of the Chaos Grave unscathed.

Once they discovered the Traceless Immortal Scripture was gone and the coffin opened, all their eyes would be on Qin Yu.

At that time, not only would the Si family be furious, but all the aristocratic families in the world would also attack Qin Yu!

Although Thunder Courtyard was strong, they would probably not fear the existence of Thunder Courtyard for the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

“This calamity... It’s better not to bring it to Thunder Courtyard.” Qin Yu took a deep breath and finally canceled his plan.

After much thought, he decided to go to Donghuang.

Donghuang was a very unique place, also the place that Xiao Sheng yearned for the most.

The last time they parted ways, Xiao Sheng had planned to go to Donghuang to cultivate. Now, Qin Yu was probably going there as well.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to waste time. Nanzhou was quite far from Donghuang. Even with Qin Yu’s speed, it would take a long time. Therefore, he immediately set off and headed straight for Donghuang.

On the other end, the news that Si Shifeng had been killed quickly spread to the Si family. Before the Si family could seal the news, it had spread to most of Zhongzhou.

This instantly infuriated the Si family. The Holy Lord of the Si family had been bedridden out of anger earlier. After hearing this news, he vomited blood again.

He raised his trembling hand as if he had used up his last strength and said in a trembling voice, "Kill him... Kill him! Kill everyone related to him!"

The Si family was instantly in chaos. To prevent anything unexpected, they immediately sealed off the mountain gate.

The outside world was discussing this endlessly. They had never thought that Qin Yu would kill Si Shifeng!

Although Si Shifeng could not compare to Si Shiyue and Si Shiyu, he was still the heir of the Si family.

And this heir was killed by a rogue cultivator with no background. This was simply a slap to the Si family's face!

"The Holy Lord of the Si family is unconscious, and the Si family has sealed off the mountain gate. It seems that there will be an upheaval in the Si family this time."

"Every family needs a backbone. The Holy Lord of the Si family is unconscious, so the Si family is falling apart now."

A few days later, news came from the Si family.

The three Supreme Elders of the Si family came out of the mountain and made Si Shiyue the acting Holy Lord temporarily, being assisted by the three Supreme Elders.

The three Supreme Elders had been sleeping soundly for many years, and their cultivation had long entered the True Saint Realm.

Now that they were forced to leave the mountain, the difficult situation of the Si family was evident.

"The Si family is probably the first aristocratic family to send out a True Saint."

"Yeah, rumor has it that the Si family is serious this time. No matter who is related to Qin Yu, they can't escape their pursuit."

"The Si family sent eight True Saints to trample all those who have a grudge against the Si family!"

The Holy Region was in turmoil instantly, and the various large sects were trembling.

The sects that once had grudges against the Si family came to the Si family one after another to seek their forgiveness. They even took the initiative to send generous gifts to the Si family.

In the Si family, Si Shiyue's expression was cold. As heaven's favorite, he was not interested in the position of the Holy Lord.

However, the current situation was no longer up to him.

He looked down coldly and saw thousands of cultivators below.

Wearing armor and holding divine weapons, they were all incomparably brave.

Si Shiyue took a deep breath and shouted, "Starting now, the Si family is officially going on an expedition. Whoever holds a grudge against the Si family, we will kill them all and leave no one alive!"

Following Si Shiyue's order, a shocking roar came from below!

"Yes, sir!"

Thousands of people flew across the sky, covering the sky like a massive cloud.

Several True Saints of the Si family had even personally launched a massacre in the Holy Region!

An elderly man stood beside Si Shiyue. His name was Si Qianjing. He had served the Si family for many years, and his strength was unfathomable.

"When Liu He comes out of seclusion, the Si family will sweep the world." Si Qianjing's voice sounded a little hoary. Apparently, his vital energy had also depreciated.

Si Shiyue was silent. After a while, he slowly stood up and said, "Go to the Jiang family. No matter what, I want the supreme bone."

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At this moment, Qin Yu was rushing toward Donghuang.

Donghuang was once a wasteland, but it had also given birth to numerous heroes. It was tremendously mysterious.

Qin Yu also obtained the dragon blood from this place.

When Qin Yu stepped into Donghuang again, the place had indeed changed greatly.

Everything was just as Xiao Sheng had predicted. This place was no longer a wasteland. Instead, green plants were growing here, and they looked full of vitality.

This once-forgotten land was now full of vitality. On the vast wilderness, green grass was widespread on the entire land like a green carpet.

The ancient saplings that had been silent for many years seemed to have woken up overnight. The leaves and branches were lush and extended to the sky, covering the sky and the sun.

Qin Yu was incredibly surprised. He rubbed his eyes, unable to believe this was the former Donghuang!

"It seems that Xiao Sheng has deduced it right. His comprehension of the Great Dao of heaven and earth and even the rules of the dao technique has long been very clear..." Qin Yu murmured, incomparably shocked.

After that, Qin Yu released his divine sense. He wanted to see if there were any human movements in the current Donghuang. However, as soon as he released his divine sense, that prickling feeling attacked again!

It was as if countless eyes were staring at him in the dark, but Qin Yu failed to capture the exact source of these gazes.

Chapter 2073 Xiao Sheng in Dragon Burial Cave

Qin Yu was tremendously familiar with this feeling. He had experienced it when he came to Donghuang previously.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and whispered to himself, "It's that curse."

After such a long time, Qin Yu thought the curse had long disappeared. He did not expect the curse to reappear when he came to Donghuang again.

Qin Yu remained silent, not knowing how to eliminate this curse. He also could not understand what that terrifying gaze in the dark was.

With Qin Yu's current strength, he could not see through the secrets within. Therefore, he simply chose to ignore the vision in the dark.

Today's Donghuang had begun to have cities one after another, and the once desolation had disappeared.

With people moving around, Donghuang did not seem to be safe anymore.

Qin Yu could not help but feel a little conflicted. He began to wonder if he should go to Dragon Burial Cave.

If he guessed correctly, Xiao Sheng was most probably hiding in the Dragon Burial Cave.

It was a place full of danger. Surrounded by dark energy, it restrained the spiritual power.

Xiao Sheng went through difficulties and challenges. Thus he would naturally choose even more dangerous places to venture into.

After much consideration, Qin Yu finally decided to go to Dragon Burial Cave. It was a good place for cultivation regardless of whether he would meet Xiao Sheng.

Therefore, Qin Yu finally followed the memories in his mind and walked toward Dragon Burial Cave.

Although the spiritual energy in Donghuang had begun to recover, there was still a large area of desert. The surroundings of Dragon Burial Cave seemed unaffected by the dao technique, and the desolate scenery remained unchanged.

On the way to Donghuang, Qin Yu saw one city after another. People were discussing the new "Lord Donghuang" in teahouses everywhere.

Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly upon hearing this address.

He rubbed his nose and murmured, "Lord Donghuang? Could it be Xiao Sheng?"

Qin Yu had wanted to ask but was worried he would expose his whereabouts. In the end, he still rushed toward Dragon Burial Cave.

After two whole days, Qin Yu finally arrived at Dragon Burial Cave.

The scene in Dragon Burial Cave did not change much. It was still gloomy.

This kind of environment made people unable to cultivate, so it was deserted.

These traces seemed to be the metamorphosis of the corpses those strange creatures left behind. Upon closer inspection, there were even dried blood stains on the ground.

Standing there and looking at the Dragon Burial Cave, his eyes could not help but narrow slightly.

"As expected, someone has already arrived," Qin Yu thought to himself.

And that person was most likely Xiao Sheng because he knew Dragon Burial Cave quite well.

Looking around, the strange underground creature he encountered previously did not appear. Instead, there were traces on the ground.

These traces seemed to be the metamorphosis of the corpses those strange creatures left behind. Upon closer inspection, there were even dried blood stains on the ground.

Qin Yu released his divine sense and tried to capture traces of Xiao Sheng.

At this moment, a hand was placed on Qin Yu's back.

Qin Yu was shocked and quickly turned around. He saw Xiao Sheng standing behind him.

Xiao Sheng's figure was still tall and straight as a pine tree. His long white robe coupled with his flowing long hair, made him look slightly different from Xiao Hai.

The only thing that Qin Yu felt strange was that Xiao Sheng's body was covered in blood as if he was injured.

"You're indeed here." Qin Yu laughed.

Xiao Sheng did not respond to him. He just casually said, "I knew you would come here."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Under the current situation, I can only escape to this place."

"Escape? Is it still because of the Si family?" Xiao Sheng asked casually.

Xiao Sheng, who went on a retreat in Donghuang, had no idea what was happening outside.

Qin Yu waved his hand and did not answer the question. He looked at Xiao Sheng's injuries and said in surprise, "What are these injuries on your body?"

Xiao Sheng did not answer. He just looked at the traces on the ground.

"You encountered those things?" Qin Yu was instantly surprised.

"Yes." Xiao Sheng nodded. "I killed them all and used them to comprehend the dao."

"You killed them all?" Qin Yu was instantly shocked.

If he remembered correctly, those densely packed insect-like creatures were incomparably tough and could be reborn any time!

Previously, Qin Yu almost died because of this, and now Xiao Sheng killed them all!

"Just as I guessed, those things are dao insects," Xiao Sheng said.

"Dao insects?" Qin Yu was even more puzzled.

"They're insects that transformed from the dao technique. They seem dangerous, but they hide the Great Dao. In other words, the rebirth of Donghuang was inextricably linked to the dao insects," Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu was slightly startled as if he understood what Xiao Sheng meant.

"In other words... The dao technique of Donghuang was most likely hidden in this dao insect. You comprehended the dao technique of heaven and earth from dao insects and used it to comprehend dao?" Qin Yu said in shock.

Xiao Sheng nodded slightly, clearly agreeing with Qin Yu.

Qin Yu hurriedly sent out a wisp of divine sense to spy on Xiao Sheng's current cultivation realm.

However, Xiao Sheng's body seemed to have been wrapped in fog and could not be seen.

"When all the dao insects die, Donghuang will regain its spiritual energy and dao technique..." Qin Yu murmured.

"In the entire Holy Region, I'm afraid you're the only one who has noticed Donghuang."

Xiao Sheng did not respond. He found a place to sit down cross-legged. He closed his eyes slightly and tried to comprehend the dao technique that once was missing in Donghuang.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

Xiao Sheng was indeed an extraordinary talent that is rare to come by in a millennium. No wonder even Dean Lei gave him the green light.

Qin Yu imitated Xiao Sheng and sat down as well. However, Qin Yu was already on the verge of breaking through. Given sufficient time, he could step into the Advanced-stage of Reversion Void at any time.

Coupled with the Traceless Immortal Scripture, no one knew how terrifying Qin Yu's cultivation would be when the time came.

The two sat cross-legged for three whole days in such a way.

Three days later, Xiao Sheng opened his eyes.

He frowned a little as if he had encountered some puzzlement.

"By the way, I met Brother Xiao Hai," Qin Yu suddenly said.

Xiao Sheng raised his head and looked at Qin Yu before asking casually, "Where is he now?"

"Zhongzhou," Qin Yu said.

He opened his mouth and wanted to tell Xiao Sheng about Xiao Hai's current situation, but he did not after thinking about it.

"With his character, he will encounter a calamity sooner or later," Xiao Sheng said in a low voice.

"Then why didn't you try to stop him?" Qin Yu could not help but ask.

"That's his dao technique. Everyone has their own choices and deserves to be respected by everyone. I have no right to change anyone." Xiao Sheng's reply was simple yet reasonable.

Chapter 2074 The Si Family's Determination

Xiao Hai and Xiao Sheng were both people with tremendous dao minds. They would never doubt their own path, no matter what they encountered.

Therefore, Qin Yu did not continue.

"By the way, on the way here, I heard about Lord Donghuang. Could that person be you?" Qin Yu suddenly remembered.

Xiao Sheng glanced at Qin Yu and said, "In the era of the dao technique revival, anyone who claims to be a lord is a person without ambition."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and felt it seemed to make sense.

This was a great era of cultivation. It was indeed meaningless to waste time to become a lord.

Just as the two of them were talking, the ground suddenly shook. Then they saw a dao insect burst out from the ground and head straight for Xiao Sheng and Qin Yu.

Xiao Sheng raised his finger and pointed at it lightly. The dao insect immediately burst out with a tremendously dazzling light. Then it turned into a stream of light and entered Xiao Sheng's body.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but exclaim, "Is the light after this dao insect died a dao technique?"

"You may think so, or you can associate the light in the dao insect with spirit coins," Xiao Sheng said.

"Spirit coins?" Qin Yu was stunned. "This thing has the same effect as spirit coins?"

"There are similarities," Xiao Sheng said.

"When one's cultivation reaches a certain level, one needs a large number of spirit coins to break through as spirit coins contain the dao technique. But now, all the spirit coins in the Holy Region are in their hands. If you want to attain dao, you must either overthrow them or become a part of them.

"But I can't do anything now."

"That's why you looked for this dao insect?" Qin Yu's shock was beyond description.

Xiao Sheng did not answer, but it could be considered he admitted to it.

"What is your cultivation level now? You need spirit coins to comprehend the dao?" Qin Yu frowned and said.

Xiao Sheng glanced at Qin Yu and said slowly, "If Semi-Saint can be considered a cultivation realm, I'm at the peak of the Semi-Saint."

Qin Yu was instantly even more shocked upon hearing this.

Xiao Sheng's talent was truly terrifying! In such a short time, he had stepped into the Semi-Saint Realm! Moreover, he was at the peak of the Semi-Saint Realm!

In other words, Xiao Sheng was only one step away from the True Saint cultivation realm, which was almost equivalent to Si Liuhe and Yan Guyun!

But of course, Xiao Sheng's strength would not be as powerful as Si Liuhe's and Yan Guyun's. After all, they had lived for a long time and reached the True Saint Realm. Ordinary Semi-Saint could not compare to them.

"You can also try to use dao insect," Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "I might break through at any time, so I need to go into retreat. I plan to retreat in the Dragon Burial Cave."

"Dragon Burial Cave?" Xiao Sheng narrowed his eyes. "Someone is hunting you?"

Qin Yu smiled bitterly. "I guess so. Anyway, the Dragon Burial Cave is the safest place for me now."

Xiao Sheng did not answer. He narrowed his eyes, and no one knew what he was thinking.

A moment later, Xiao Sheng looked at Qin Yu and said in a deep voice, "Since you didn't go to Thunder Courtyard, it means that you've offended more than just the Si family."

Xiao Sheng's guess did not surprise Qin Yu. This guy's reasoning ability was tremendously strong, and Qin Yu had experienced it before.

"If you want to retreat in the Dragon Burial Cave, you'll probably need some time to get used to it," Xiao Sheng said.

"I've experienced it before," Qin Yu replied.

"Dragon Burial Cave is even more terrifying now." Xiao Sheng shook his head.

Being aware of the terrifying pressure in the Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu did not say anything. After that, Qin Yu rushed toward the floating Dragon Burial Cave.

"If the Jiang family obtains the inheritance of Wu Ji, what will you do?" Si Qianjing asked.

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Meanwhile, the Si family paid an enormous price and finally collaborated with the Jiang family.

The Si family would give the Jiang family the blood essence of the chaotic body, and the Jiang family must lend the supreme bone to the Si family.

Of course, the Jiang family had to be the first to enter the Chaos Grave. The Si family could only borrow the supreme bone to enter the Chaos Grave after the failed attempt by the Jiang family.

A large group of people had gathered at the Chaos Grave.

Those from the various aristocratic families hid themselves, not daring to compete with these two formidable aristocratic families.

The leader of the Si family was Si Shiyue. He looked around coldly, and his aura was incredibly terrifying. It was as if he had the might of the Holy Lord that shocked everyone.

At this moment, the Jiang family had already brought people into the Chaos Grave, ready to explore the fortuitous opportunities inside.

"If the Jiang family obtains the inheritance of Wu Ji, what will you do?" Si Qianjing asked.

Si Shiyue's expression did not change much, and he said, "Everything is fate. Everything depends on destiny."

"Even if you can't obtain Wu Ji's inheritance, you won't burn your dao mind because of it?" Si Qianjing sounded surprised.

Si Shiyue's eyes flashed with determination as he said coldly, "If I, Si Shiyue, want to fight for this world, I'm not afraid of anything. So what if I can't get the immortal scripture? I can still attain dao by myself!"

As he said this, beams of light appeared behind Si Shiyue's back. It seemed to be the ultimate manifestation of the dao technique.

Seeing this, Si Qianjing's eyes were full of admiration and shock!

"With such a firm dao mind, you'll definitely attain dao in the future. You won't be weaker than anyone else!" Si Qianjing couldn't help but praise.

At this moment, a cultivator walked up to Si Shiyue.

He leaned against Si Shiyue's ear and whispered, "Qin Yu is in Donghuang of Lizhou."

Si Shiyue's eyes flashed with a cold light, and then he said coldly, "Kill him!"

"Yes," the cultivator bowed and said. "Xiao Hai and Jue Wu are also under our surveillance."

Si Shiyue's face turned cold, and he said coldly, "Leave no one alive."

Hearing this, the cultivator could not help but frown.

"Holy Lord, Xiao Hai is incredibly talented. I think we can rope him in. As for that Jue Wu, she has Dean Lei of the Thunder Courtyard backing her..."

"I've said it. Kill them!" Si Shiyue's tone was firm.

"Since my Si family has made the announcement, I won't spare anyone, nor will I care about anyone or threats.

Hearing Si Shiyue's words, the cultivator nodded and agreed.

After he left, Ji Qianjing put his hands behind his back and said, "Your younger brother is still in Thunder Courtyard."

"I've sent someone to pick him up," Si Shiyue said.

Just as the two were talking, light erupted from the Chaos Grave. Then they saw the Jiang family's group rush out in a tremendously sorry state.

Their bodies were covered in blood and wounds, not in a better condition than Si Liuhe.

"D*mn it! I almost died inside!" Holy Son Jiang cursed softly.

2075 Experiencing Both Ice and Fire

Even though Holy Son Jiang was fully prepared this time and had entered with a tribulation magical artifact, he was still almost killed by the mysterious creatures in the depths of the cave.

If not for the protection of the tribulation magical artifact, Holy Son Jiang would probably have become a corpse by now.

Si Shiyue could not help but sneer when he saw Holy Son Jiang coming out in a sorry state.

He stepped forward and said, "Holy Son Jiang, it's time for you to hand over the supreme bone in your hand."

"Don't worry. I always keep my word. I'll give it to you. However, if you can get that sanctum, you must give it to our Jiang family."

Although there was no agreement beforehand, Si Shiyue was eager to get the supreme bone. Thus he nodded and said, "Alright, I agree."

Without delay, Holy Son Jiang immediately took out the supreme bone and handed it to Si Shiyue.

It was the last piece of supreme bone left in the Holy Region and even the entire universe. It was heavy in his hand.

Si Shiyue put away the supreme bone, took a deep breath, and said, "Traceless Immortal Scripture... I'm coming!"

After saying that, Si Shiyue was about to step in when Ji Qianjing walked up.

He looked at Si Shiyue and said, "Let me go. I don't want anything untoward to happen."

"No, I want to get the Traceless Immortal Scripture myself," Si Shiyue said coldly.

Seeing Si Shiyue's determined expression, Si Qianjing knew he could not stop him, so he could only nod and agree.

After that, Si Shiyue stepped into the Chaos Grave without hesitation.

At this moment, Si Shiyue was the center of attention. Almost everyone fixed their gazes on him.

They held their breaths and did not say a word.

In the blink of an eye, two days went by. There was still no movement in the Chaos Grave, and Si Shiyue did not come out.

This worried everyone, and Si Qianjing's expression turned even more unsightly.

"Did Si Shiyue die inside..." someone in the crowd muttered, infuriating Si Qianjing!

He turned around and looked over coldly. A terrifying internal qi arrived in the blink of an eye, and the cultivator's body turned into blood instantly!

"Whoever dares to spout nonsense again, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Si Qianjing said coldly.

The scene instantly fell silent, and no one dared to say another word.

In the blink of an eye, another three days had passed, but Si Shiyue still did not appear, and there was no movement in the Chaos Grave.

After all, it was the Chaos Grave, one of the most dangerous places in the world. Countless True Saints had died, and countless tribulation magical artifacts shattered!

Now that Si Shiyue stepped into it alone, no one knew what the outcome of it was.

"Elder, you don't have to worry. If something really happened to the Holy Son, the Chaos Grave wouldn't be so quiet," a cultivator walked over and whispered at this moment.

Si Qianjing seemed to have remembered something. He narrowed his eyes, body shook, then came before Holy Son Jiang.

"Junior of the Jiang family, let me ask you, what did you see in the Chaos Grave?" Si Qianjing stood in front of Holy Son Jiang and said calmly.

Holy Son Jiang naturally did not dare to be negligent in front of the Supreme Elder of the Si family. He smiled faintly and said, "Senior, to be honest, this Chaos Grave is indeed full of danger. It has heavy chaotic qi"

Si Qianjing frowned and said in a low voice, "Chaos qi? That's the internal qi that could breed living beings..."

“That’s right. There are indeed living beings in that grave, and their strength has exceeded the True Saint cultivation realm,” Holy Son Jiang smiled and said.

“Sigh, their casual attack almost shattered the tribulation magical artifact in my hand. I would have probably died inside if I hadn’t escaped quickly.”

Si Qianjing’s expression turned ugly. In this era, surpassing a True Saint was equivalent to being invincible.

Si Shiyue was not surprised that no one could resist the creatures inside once they attacked.

“Fortunately, there’s no movement in the Chaos Grave,” Si Qianjing whispered.

Holy Son Jiang narrowed his eyes slightly and then said with a somewhat sinister tone, “Speaking of which, it’s strange. The dao technique seems to have bred in the chaotic qi. Those living beings have even comprehended this dao technique to the extreme. When they attack, there are thousands of dao techniques following them. They can silently take people’s lives. It’s so terrifying!”

“Comprehended the dao technique? Silently?” Si Qianjing’s expression changed drastically!

He stared fixedly at the Chaos Grave. The fear and worry in his eyes could not be concealed!

Seeing this, Holy Son Jiang could not help but sneer in his heart.

“Old thing! Don’t you know how to be polite when you speak? Let me scare you to death!” Holy Son Jiang muttered in his heart.

Despite him saying this, he looked harmless. When he saw how anxious Si Qianjing was, he felt even happier.

“Holy Son, is what you said just now true?” a cultivator walked over and whispered.

Holy Son Jiang snorted and muttered, “Of course not. Si Shiyue is most probably not dead. He has the same physique as Qin Yu, so he can probably walk out safe and sound.

“If Si Shiyue walks out, the truth will be revealed whether Qin Yu has obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture. If Si Shiyue doesn’t walk out, Qin Yu must have other key treasures hidden in his hands!”

...

At this moment, Qin Yu was sitting cross-legged in the Dragon Burial Cave.

Just as Xiao Sheng had said, the environment of the Dragon Burial Cave had aggravated tremendously after the great change in the world. In addition to the dense dark energy, it occasionally exhaled an incredibly hot internal qi, which could be described as experiencing both ice and fire. It was tremendously tormenting.

That scorching internal qi almost roasted one's divine sense. The coldness of the physical body collided greatly with the divine sense causing unbearable excruciating pain.

It was even more terrifying that under the urging of the dark energy, the spiritual energy in his body almost froze. It was nearly impossible to resist this terrifying internal qi using spiritual power.

Xiao Sheng stood outside the Dragon Burial Cave. He looked at the entrance and said in a low voice, "It's been three days, and he still hasn't come out."

Back then, Xiao Sheng had wanted to cultivate here, but he only managed to resist for three days before leaving the Dragon Burial Cave.

But now, Qin Yu had endured for three days and still showed no signs of leaving.

"Looks like... His endurance has exceeded my prediction," Xiao Sheng murmured.

Soon, five days had passed, but Qin Yu still had not walked out of the Dragon Burial Cave.

Saint Xiao frowned slightly. A hint of worry appeared in his heart. After thinking for a moment, he stood up and walked into the Dragon Burial Cave.

However, when he stepped into the Dragon Burial Cave, the scene in front of him shocked him!

2076 Indiscriminate Revenge

In the depths of Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu sat cross-legged on the ground, his body emitting a strange internal qi.

His eyes were tightly closed, and there was no sign of pain on his face.

Around him, the coldness of his body and the fiery internal qi of his divine sense intertwined, forming a strange cyclone.

It was even more shocking that the spiritual power in Qin Yu's body did not seem to be frozen. Instead, under the internal qi of ice and fire, it gradually condensed into an even more powerful force.

Xiao Sheng was stunned when seeing the scene before his eyes.

!!

He did not expect Qin Yu to be able to maintain such a constant state of cultivation in such an environment.

But soon, Xiao Sheng's expression resumed the calmness and was as cold as a glacier.

Xiao Sheng turned around and walked out of Dragon Burial Cave. He knew that Qin Yu was trying his best to adapt to the environment of the Dragon Burial Cave.

In the blink of an eye, several days went by.

Fewer people were around the Chaos Grave now, and the Si family was getting even more worried.

After so many days, Si Shiyue still did not make any moves, which inevitably made people feel suspicious.

"Did Si Shiyue really die inside?" Holy Son Jiang rubbed his chin.

The Si family attached great importance to Si Shiyue's chaotic body. If anything happened to him, it would cause severe damage to the Si family.

"You guys wait here. I'll be right back," Si Qianjing said coldly.

The surrounding cultivators walked over and advised, "Elder, too many people of the Si family have died. You can't let anything happen to you!"

"Cut the crap," Si Qianjing snapped coldly. "I have my own way of escaping."

Si Qianjing would probably die, too, if Si Shiyue died.

Therefore, Si Qianjing adjusted the internal qi in his body and planned to burn his blood essence, adjusting his internal qi to its peak.

Just then, a figure appeared at the entrance.

"Someone is coming out!" somebody with sharp eyes shouted.

Everyone instantly looked in the direction of the entrance to the Chaos Grave.

“Still alive?” Holy Son Jiang was a little surprised. He rubbed his chin and muttered, “Judging from Si Shiyue’s expression, he doesn’t look like he has obtained any treasure...”

The Si family members moved forward and surrounded the Chaos Grave.

Soon, Si Shiyue left the Chaos Grave. He threw the supreme bone to Holy Son Jiang and fell into silence.

“How is it? Did you encounter any fortuitous opportunity in the Chaos Grave?” Si Qianjing asked anxiously.

Si Shiyue gritted his teeth and said coldly, “No, nothing at all.”

“What? How could it be?” Everyone was instantly shocked upon hearing this.

Si Shiyue was in the Chaos Grave for so long, but he did not obtain anything!

“What exactly has happened?” Si Qianjing asked impatiently.

Si Shiyue gritted his teeth and said, “The coffin in the Chaos Grave has been opened, and there’s nothing inside. Nothing! Someone must have gotten there first!”

Si Shiyue then looked at Holy Son Jiang.

Holy Son Jiang waved his hand repeatedly and said, “Why are you looking at me? I don’t have that ability. If I had taken the treasures, I would have left this place long ago. Why would I wait here?”

Si Shiyue suppressed his anger and said, “It must be Qin Yu who has taken away the hidden treasure of Wu Ji.”

“Qin Yu?” Si Qianjing’s face turned cold at the mention of this name.

“Only a few of us entered the Chaos Grave. Who else could it be other than Qin Yu?” Si Shiyue said coldly.

Si Qianjing walked over then said in a low voice, “There’s no need to worry if it were him. I’ll look for him now and force him to hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture.”

Si Qianjing then left the place and headed straight for Donghuang.

Si Shiyue glanced at Holy Son Jiang coldly, then turned around and left without saying anything.

In the following few days, the Si family announced the matter of the Chaos Grave to the world and told everyone that Qin Yu had taken away the treasures in the Chaos Grave.

As soon as this news spread, countless people naturally began looking for Qin Yu, hoping to obtain the hidden treasure from him.

Just as the news of the Chaos Grave spread, Qin Yu was unaware that he had become the target of public criticism.

He was still cultivating in the depths of Dragon Burial Cave, dancing with the ice and fire to strengthen his strength gradually.

Soon, countless people began to rush to Donghuang to look for Qin Yu. Soon, Donghuang became incredibly lively, and the internal qi became even more abundant.

In addition, the Si family's revenge had also been in full swing. Three True Saints were searching for Xiao Hai's location.

Although Xiao Hai was powerful, he was powerless against a True Saint. He could only try to escape with all his might.

On the other end, Jue Wu's situation was not any better. Although she was the direct disciple of Dean Lei, the Si family had long lost killed to the point of becoming bloodthirsty. Countless sects had been implicated because of this. In just a short month, the Si family had pulled out 18 sects in one go!

These 18 sects had strong foundations but could not escape the Si family's forceful suppression even though they had used all their trump cards.

At the Si family, Si Shiyu sat in front of Si Shiyue, his expression cold and displeased.

"Are you really going to attack Jue Wu?" Si Shiyu asked coldly.

"Otherwise?" Si Shiyue was not hesitant at all.

Si Shiyu took a deep breath and said, "Do you really want to push Dean Lei to his limits? He was the only successor of the Immortal Emperor Lei! The blood of the Immortal Emperor Lei was flowing in his body!"

"So what?" Si Shiyue smashed the table in front of him.

"Don't tell me the Si family doesn't have the Immortal Emperor's bloodline!" he shouted. "Why would my Si family's True Saint be afraid of Dean Lei?"

"Thunder Courtyard has stayed outside the nine great aristocratic families for many years. Who has seen him fight? I want to see what kind of ability this Dean Lei has!"

"If one True Saint can't kill him, then five. If five can't kill him, then ten! Who has my Si family ever been afraid of?"

“Besides, Dean Lei might not even be a True Saint! He probably might not fall out with our Si family for Jue Wu!

“The Si family is definitely going to kill them. No one can stop me.”

Si Shiyu was speechless hearing Si Shiyue’s words.

He took a deep breath and stood up. “In that case, you’re on your own. I’m going on retreat.”

Si Shiyu left after saying that.

After Si Shiyu left, Si Shiyue sat there and stared coldly at the door.

He showed no mercy to Jue Wu and hated Qin Yu with intense hatred. He had made up his mind to get rid of both of them to avenge the people the Si family had lost.

A few days later, there was news about Xiao Hai being pursued by three True Saints. His life and death remained unknown. Jue Wu was severely injured by a True Saint and fell off a cliff. There was no news at all.

2077 Three True Saints

The news kept pouring out. For a moment, everyone in the Holy Region was anxious and panicking.

“Have you heard the news? The Si family has even hunted down Dean Lei’s closed-door disciples, and their fate remains unknown at this point!”

“And that Xiao Hai, who has a closed relationship with Qin Yu, that cultivation genius, has also disappeared.”

“Whoever dares to provoke the Si family will now be trampled to the ground instantly.”

The crowd discussed non-stop, and the Si family did not intend to end its pursuit. Instead, it became even more intense.

In the Jiang family, Holy Son Jiang stood on the mountain peak with his hands behind his back. Using the treasure to cover tens of thousands of stars, he could see waves of people from the Si family swarming out.

“It’s troublesome now. I’m afraid the Si family is going to break the balance,” Holy Son Jiang murmured.

In Cold Moon Palace, Saintess Gu and Yao Xi sat opposite each other.

“Do you think we’ll be dragged into the Si family’s storm this time?” Yao Xi took a sip of tea and said softly.

Saintess Gu shook her head with a smile as she played the zither. “I’m afraid it’s hard to say. The Si family’s goal now is to involve all of us. After all, if the Traceless Immortal Scripture really falls into Qin Yu’s hands, Qin Yu will be the target of public criticism. When the time comes, I’m afraid we, the nine great aristocratic families, will have to gang up.”

“That’s true.” Yao Xi nodded. “Over the years, all the treasures in the Holy Region have fallen into our hands. This time should not be an exception.”

Saintess Gu did not say much about this. She just quietly played the zither and drank tea.

...

On Peach Blossom Island.

This place was named as such because the island was full of birds and flowers, and the scenery was beautiful.

However, as far as the eye could see, Peach Blossom Island was surrounded by endless black water. It was incomparably desolate.

“Cough, cough...”

On the island, a pale young man stood on the shore, looking at the endless black water.

On Peach Blossom Island, he could almost possess everything he wanted but lost his freedom. He did not know if it was fortunate or sad.

“Your Highness, rumor has it that Qin Yu has gotten the Traceless Immortal Scripture,” an elderly man walked up to the prince, bowed, and said.

The prince did not show much emotion. He said slowly, “The Traceless Immortal Scripture has finally surfaced.”

“The Traceless Immortal Scripture is an incomparable supreme legend.” The prince intentionally ignored the elderly man’s words.

Seeing this, the elderly man did not say anything else and could only slowly retreat to his back.

The prince’s face looked even paler. He looked at the black water that filled the sky and said in a low voice, “The balance among the nine great aristocratic families... might be broken now.”

...

In Dragon Burial Cave.

More and more powerful internal qi appeared in Donghuang.

Xiao Sheng, who had an incredibly sharp divine sense, naturally noticed this change.

He sat cross-legged near the Dragon Burial Cave like a stone man, not moving at all.

“Swish...”

A breeze blew past, and dark clouds seemed to float in the sky.

However, upon closer look, it was not a cloud but dense and endless human figures!

They blotted out the sky and the sun, causing people to tremble in fear!

Xiao Sheng’s eyes opened slightly. Looking up at the uninvited guests, his eyes still exuded incomparable indifference.

“Three True Saints...” Xiao Sheng murmured as if he was talking about something very ordinary.

Soon, the people of the Si family arrived above Dragon Burial Cave.

Si Qianjing was leading the group, and the one following him was the elderly man who followed Si Shifeng when Qi Yu killed him that day.

They were wearing long robes, but they could not hide their almost withered bodies.

Their faces were almost bloodless, and their skin was like dried tree trunks, full of gullies.

“Qin Yu is actually hiding in Dragon Burial Cave,” Si Qianjing said quietly with his hands behind his back.

“Perhaps we should consider attacking straight away,” a True Saint beside him said coldly.

Si Qianjing did not say anything.

He would not take action until a critical moment. After all, they were not True Saints at the peak. Every time they took action, it meant that their lifespan would decrease. If he were to fight with all his might, he might even die on the spot.

Si Qianjing looked down for a long time, then said coldly, “Qin Yu, come out!”

The voice was not loud, but it clearly entered everyone’s ears!

The voice seemed to be coming from his body. It was very soft but extremely ear-piercing!

Everyone in Donghuang was shocked by this voice. They rushed over and looked up at the massive and mighty army!

“What’s going on? Someone has stepped into our Donghuang!”

“Why did you come to our Donghuang without greeting us? Could it be that someone is interested in our territory?”

“Go and look for Lord Donghuang!”

In the Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu was also awakened by this voice!

At this moment, his body was surrounded by a faint light. Under the protection of this light, Qin Yu could almost cultivate in the Dragon Burial Cave.

However, the prerequisite was Qin Yu must have enough dragon blood. Only by relying on dragon blood could Qin Yu be safe and sound in this Dragon Burial Cave.

“The people from the Si family are finally here,” Qin Yu murmured. He could sense the three tremendously formidable internal qi. The Holy Power emitted from their bodies was even more terrifying.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “I don’t think they can enter Dragon Burial Cave. I have the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror and Wu Ji’s clothes on me. I should be able to protect myself in Dragon Burial Cave.”

For an existence like Wu Ji, even the internal qi after death around him could give birth to life, not to mention the clothes he was wearing. It was almost equivalent to a secret treasure.

“Qin Yu, hand over the thing, and we’ll leave your corpse intact.” Si Qianjing’s voice sounded in everyone’s ears again.

Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly. Then he sneered and said, “Looks like they already knew it. Dream on if they want me to go out!”

Si Qianjing shouted three times from outside, but there was still no response coming from the Dragon Burial Cave.

At this moment, a potbellied elderly man suddenly stepped into the void and stood in front of Si Qianjing.

The elderly man bowed slightly to Si Qianjing and said with a faint smile, “May I know who you are, and why you’re making a big fuss to come to Donghuang?”

Si Qianjing frowned slightly, a hint of displeasure flashing across his eyes.

“Who are you?” the cultivator beside Si Qianjing frowned and said.

“I’m incapable, but people call me Lord Donghuang,” the elderly man said indifferently. “Looking at your attire, I guess you are not ordinary people. But you should at least greet me when you come to Donghuang, shouldn’t you?”

2078 I Shall Wait for You Here

Upon hearing the elderly man’s words, strange expressions flashed across everyone’s faces.

The Lord Donghuang?

Calling himself a lord in front of the Si family and demanding respect, was he crazy?

Seeing everyone's expressions, Lord Donghuang was not only unafraid. Instead, he thought everyone was afraid of him. He continued smiling and said, "Aren't you all disrespecting me by barging into my Donghuang?"

Si Qianjing's expression became increasingly displeased. He looked at Lord Donghuang as if he was a fool.

"Of course, if you're willing to apologize to me, I can understand this matter. After all..."

"Pfft!"

Before Lord Donghuang could finish his sentence, a True Saint's eyes turned cold and directly shook him into a bloody mist!

"When the cat's away, the mice will play!" the True Saint said coldly.

The faces of the natives of Donghuang turned tremendously ugly. Their faces were ashen, and their hearts trembled!

He was the lord they had personally chosen! He represented the most formidable power in Donghuang!

But now, he was directly shaken into a bloody mist by the other party's gaze!

"Quickly... Run!" someone shouted, and the scene instantly turned into chaos. Countless people fled desperately!

Si Qianjing glanced at Dragon Burial Cave coldly. He raised his voice and said coldly, "Qin Yu, hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture!"

Xiao Sheng opened his eyes.

Traceless Immortal Scripture?

Qin Yu actually obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture?

Xiao Sheng remained silent, and his expression quickly returned to normal.

In Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly as if he ignored Si Qianjing. No matter how Si Qianjing shouted, Qin Yu did not show any signs of leaving Dragon Burial Cave.

"This Qin Yu is really shameless," a cultivator from the Si family said coldly.

Si Qianjing put his hands behind his back and said coldly, "Who is willing to bring him out?"

"Supreme Elder, let me do it!" a cultivator quickly stood up and walked to Si Qianjing.

He was a powerful Semi-Saint who had been in the Si family for 500 years. His strength was unfathomable.

Si Qianjing nodded slightly and said, "Try to capture him alive. After all, only he knows where the Traceless Immortal Scripture is."

"Supreme Elder, please be rest assured." The Semi-Saint bowed and headed straight for Dragon Burial Cave.

In Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu hung the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror above his head and adjusted the internal qi on his body to the extreme.

Although Qin Yu had the natural advantage in Dragon Burial Cave, he still felt uncertain about facing the True Saint Realm.

However, when Qin Yu saw a Semi-Saint walk in, he was instantly stunned.

"Semi-Saint? Si family sent a Semi-Saint to die?" Qin Yu muttered.

Hearing Qin Yu's words, the Semi-Saint was furious. "Qin Yu, you're so arrogant. See how I kill you!"

However, just as he took half a step into Dragon Burial Cave, his expression instantly turned tremendously ugly.

The spiritual power in his body was instantly suppressed, and his divine sense was like being roasted on fire.

Not to mention attacking, even lifting his feet became incredibly difficult!

"D*mn!" The Semi-Saint's expression changed drastically. He turned around and wanted to escape, but it was too late!

A golden light instantly descended and smashed his head!

"Even if I'm not in Dragon Burial Cave, I'm not afraid of you." Qin Yu sneered.

With the help of the tribulation magical artifact and the unique environment of Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu would not be afraid even if he were to face a True Saint, not to mention a Semi-Saint.

Outside Dragon Burial Cave, the Si family waited for a long time, but nothing happened.

"What happened?" Si Qianjing frowned and asked.

"I'll send someone to investigate now," the True Saint beside him stood up and said.

After that, the Si family sent people to Dragon Burial Cave again.

However, after sending several waves of people, the result was as expected. Nothing happened, and every one's internal qi disappeared silently.

Si Qianjing's expression grew colder. He looked in Qin Yu's direction. Qin Yu said in a low voice, "He knew that a Semi-Saint was no match for him, but he still sent them to their deaths. What an idiot!"

None of them dared to speak. They looked at Si Qianjing, unwilling to burn their blood essence.

Si Qianjing took a deep breath and said, "Surround this place. No one is allowed to enter!"

"Yes, sir!" thousands of cultivators shouted simultaneously.

After that, Si Qianjing led the three True Saints to walk toward Dragon Burial Cave.

"I advise you guys not to enter Dragon Burial Cave." At this moment, Si Qianjing suddenly heard a voice.

Xiao Sheng's voice instantly attracted everyone's attention.

If Xiao Sheng did not speak, they probably would not notice that someone was sitting there.

"Who are you?" a True Saint walked forward and asked indifferently.

Xiao Sheng did not answer the question. He pointed at Dragon Burial Cave and said, "It's tremendously dangerous inside. Even if you're a True Saint, you can't withstand it because the suppression in the Dragon Burial Cave has nothing to do with the cultivation realm."

Si Qianjing certainly had heard of Dragon Burial Cave. Rumor had it that a true dragon was sleeping there, but no one could confirm it.

However, as True Saints, they naturally had the confidence to be unafraid of anything.

"Oh? It had nothing to do with the cultivation realm! What does it have to do with then?" Si Qianjing's interest was piqued.

"Faith," Xiao Sheng said expressionlessly.

"In this world, only two people can remain safe and sound in the Dragon Burial Cave."

One was Qin Yu, and the other was Xiao Hai.

Of course, Xiao Sheng did not say this out loud.

Si Qianjing narrowed his eyes, and wisps of Holy Power emanated from his body.

This Holy Power had a strong sense of oppression and it headed straight for Xiao Sheng!

The Holy Power pervaded Xiao Sheng's body as if it wanted to suppress him forcefully.

However, Xiao Sheng's body stood firm. He was incredibly determined.

"You have some ability," Si Qianjing said indifferently.

"Since you know so much about Dragon Burial Cave, come with us."

With that, they walked toward Xiao Sheng.

"F*ck, what does it have to do with others? If you want to come in, you may come in. I'll wait for you!" In Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu instantly became anxious.

He had already involved Xiao Hai, so he definitely could not involve Xiao Sheng now!

Hearing Qin Yu's voice, Si Qianjing narrowed his eyes, sneered, and said, "So, you are still alive!"

"Cut the crap. I'll wait for you in Dragon Burial Cave. I've already killed the trash you sent earlier. You're next!" Qin Yu shouted.

Before he finished speaking, a few corpses flew out of Dragon Burial Cave.

These corpses were the Semi-Saints sent by the Si family.

"You're courting death." Si Qianjing's face instantly turned cold.

"Even Qin Yu can be safe and sound, so we naturally have nothing to be afraid of." The other two True Saints also walked forward.

2079 The Traceless Immortal Scripture

Xiao Sheng glanced at them coldly and sat down cross-legged without saying anything.

The target of Si Qianjing and the others was Qin Yu. Thus they ignored Xiao Sheng.

The three soon arrived at the entrance of Dragon Burial Cave.

At this moment, Qin Yu felt a little nervous. After all, the strength of the three True Saints in front of him was far beyond his.

Even with the help of the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror, Qin Yu could not shake them. No one knew how many treasures they had on them.

!!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "I can only rely on Wu Ji's divine robe and the suppression of the Dragon Burial Cave."

At this moment, Si Qianjing led the three True Saints into Dragon Burial Cave.

Si Qianjing frowned the moment he stepped in.

He could clearly feel a mysterious internal qi pressing into his body now as if it would freeze all the spiritual power in his body!

Si Qianjing snorted coldly. His body shook as he activated the Meridian Circulation Technique, trying to resist the suppression!

The other two were also in the True Saint realm, so they naturally had the same abilities.

Their bodies emitted traces of light, and soon, traces of heat appeared all over.

Qin Yuhiding in Dragon Burial Cave, could not help but frown slightly. He muttered, "As expected of a True Saint. Even with the suppression of the Dragon Burial Cave, they could resist for so long..."

However, after all, this was Dragon Burial Cave, a place where the legendary Divine Dragon was buried. Its suppression was unimaginable.

Soon, a portion of the spiritual power of the three was suppressed.

Although they could still use a portion of their spiritual power under the effect of the Meridian Circulation Technique, it had been tremendously reduced compared to the peak.

"If we don't forcefully burn our blood essence, the three of us can't resist this suppression," Si Qianjing said coldly.

"That's right. But with our current state, killing a Reversion Void Stage cultivator shouldn't be a problem," the other True Saint said.

With that, the three walked into the depths of Dragon Burial Cave.

However, they soon noticed something unusual because the suppression grew stronger as they got closer to Dragon Burial Cave.

What was even more terrifying was that their divine senses were like being roasted by a raging fire, and the pain was unbearable.

“Something is wrong. How did Qin Yu resist this...” Si Qianjing gritted his teeth, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

Qin Yu, hiding in the dark, could not help but sneer when he saw this scene.

“It seems that even a True Saint finds it difficult to withstand this power. In that case, I have nothing to fear,” Qin Yu said coldly.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly recalled the scene when he first stepped into Dragon Burial Cave.

At that time, there were many skeletons of True Saints beside the dragons’ corpses. Many True Saints died when they approached the dragons’ corpses.

Although Qin Yu did not know how the dragon corpses suppressed the True Saints, it at least proved that the suppression grew stronger when getting closer to the dragon corpse.

“I don’t have to have a direct conflict with them,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thinking of this, he immediately walked into the depths of Dragon Burial Cave.

On the other end, the endurance of Si Qianjing and the others had clearly reached their limits. Not to mention fighting here, even moving forward had become tremendously difficult.

“This Dragon Burial Cave is indeed mysterious,” Si Qianjing endured the pain in his body and said in a low voice.

The other two True Saints seemed unable to take it anymore. Their bodies kept trembling, and they said in a low voice, “No... We have to think of another way. We can’t rashly move forward...”

Si Qianjing’s expression was cold. As a True Saint, he had never been afraid of anyone.

However, given the current situation, he could only give up for the time being or burn his blood essence to forcefully recover his strength to its peak.

“Qin Yu, you’d better hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture. Otherwise, don’t blame us for being harsh,” Si Qianjing pretended to be calm and shouted.

Hearing this, Qin Yu could not help but sneer and say, “Stop bluffing. So what if you’re a True Saint? Traceless Immortal Scripture is with me. Come and get it if you have the ability!”

Si Qianjing’s face darkened. He narrowed his eyes and said, “Traceless Immortal Scripture is a hot potato. It’s not something you can keep. Even if

our Si family doesn't get it, others will attack Dragon Burial Cave with all their might! At that time, you will definitely die!"

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

What Si Qianjing said made sense. Traceless Immortal Scripture was indeed extraordinary. Now that the news had leaked out, it would probably attract more True Saints to fight for it.

At that time, his situation would become even more dangerous.

However, Qin Yu did not intend to give up Traceless Immortal Scripture because it was too important to him.

He took a deep breath and said firmly, "In that case, I'll wait for that day. Anyway, you can't have Traceless Immortal Scripture now."

Hearing this, Si Qianjing's face darkened, and he could not help but emit a murderous aura.

However, it was too difficult to enter Dragon Burial Cave with his spiritual power frozen.

Si Qianjing looked at the other two True Saints and said, "Let's retreat for now and think of another way. We will break through this Dragon Burial Cave sooner or later."

The two True Saints nodded and followed Si Qianjing out.

Looking at their departing figures, Qin Yu secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

However, he knew that this was only a temporary peace. He must increase his strength within a short time to deal with the more powerful enemies he might be facing eventually.

"If I comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture as soon as possible, I'll at least have some strength to protect myself," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Since he had already obtained the inheritance of the Traceless Immortal Scripture and even the dao name given to him by the two tribulation attendants, Qin Yu definitely would not give the Traceless Immortal Scripture to anyone.

"Since you want the Traceless Immortal Scripture so badly, I'll destroy it!" Qin Yu sneered.

He took out the Traceless Immortal Scripture, thinking of destroying it after comprehending it.

Qin Yu held the Traceless Immortal Scripture and slowly opened it.

The moment he flipped open it, a few enormous words that flickered with golden light entered Qin Yu's mind. "Dao follows nature, and it is innate and inherent. It contends against the heavens, and is boundless."

At this moment, rays of light were emitted from the scripture. The light slowly condensed in front of Qin Yu and finally became a huge picture!

The picture looked empty, but it emitted an incredibly mysterious glow.

Qin Yu looked at the wordless painting and unconsciously reached out his hand to touch it.

At this moment, a mysterious force dragged Qin Yu's divine sense into this picture. His vision instantly darkened. When he opened his eyes again, it was like he had entered another world.

2080 Wu Ji's Past

Qin Yu opened his eyes hazily. He gazed at this void world, and his eyes suddenly narrowed!

He saw that not far away, a young man in ragged clothes was clenching his fists.

He was not tall enough and was only 14 or 15 years old. His internal qi was incredibly weak, and one could see faint scars on his body. He looked like he had just been bullied, and his frail body looked tremendously pitiful.

However, the determination in the eyes of such a skinny youth was incomparably bright as if it was burning with flames.

The young man silently raised his head and looked at the sky. There was a golden cloud there, like streams of golden river.

On his body, Qin Yu seemed to have already seen an invisible aura. This aura was tremendously moving as if it had already witnessed his future strength.

"This youth... is Wu Ji!" Qin Yu was shocked!

Was the Traceless Immortal Scripture left behind traces of Wu Ji's dao comprehension and cultivation process?

If that were the case, wouldn't Qin Yu personally witness the process of Wu Ji's dao comprehension and cultivation?

"Is it through this method... to obtain the inheritance?" Qin Yu muttered, his eyes filled with indescribable shock.

Soon, the scene changed to another. At this time, Wu Ji had begun to take shape. From the scene, Wu Ji seemed to be in a sect but also seemed to have just undergone some strength test.

There was endless laughter from the surrounding people. Their eyes were full of mockery, and various insulting words continued to be heard.

Several elders were shaking their heads repeatedly in front of him as if they were disappointed by Wu Ji.

Only Wu Ji clenched his fists tightly.

Even though he was surrounded by endless ridicule, he held up his head proudly like a proud swan.

“Wu Ji, although you have a chaotic body, you are not suitable for the cultivation path of this world. You may just give up!” the elderly man said, and the disappointment in his eyes deepened.

But Wu Ji puffed out his chest and said with determination, “Since I’m not suitable for this world’s cultivation path, I’ll open up my own cultivation path! If this world can’t accommodate me, I’ll destroy it and create a new world!”

Qin Yu was moved, and tremendously shocked.

Wu Ji’s cultivation seemed to be incredibly tough. Just as the elderly man had said, this world was not suitable for him to cultivate at all. No matter how hard Wu Ji worked, his cultivation advancement was extremely slow.

It had been a hundred years or so but Wu Ji’s cultivation was still at Nascent Soul Realm.

Unlike other geniuses who sailed through to the top, his cultivation was extremely difficult. He did not have any outstanding achievements and was disliked wherever he went.

But even so, Wu Ji did not give up. Instead, he began to evolve his own dao technique and created his own unique way of cultivation!

Wu Ji was still thin, but the aura on his body was incomparably formidable!

He used incomparably powerful means to kill heaven’s favorite of the same realm. The heirs of various great aristocratic families were all destroyed by his great strength!

Then, the scene in front of him changed.

Wu Ji in Nascent Soul Realm, was facing seven Reversion to Void Stage cultivators from the older generation.

However, there was no fear in Wu Ji's eyes. One could only see the word "invincible" on him!

He pushed forward with an unstoppable force, and with an incredibly overbearing manner, he forcefully killed seven people!

That invincible posture was deeply imprinted in Qin Yu's mind. That thin figure viewed from behind looked incomparably tall at this moment!

Wu Ji was only in the Nascent Soul Realm, but the shadow of an Immortal Emperor could already be seen on him as if he was meant to attain dao.

The scene continued to change. This time, Wu Ji sat cross-legged as if he was comprehending the dao technique and opening up the path of cultivation.

Qin Yu looked at his figure and could not help but mutter. At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to be Wu Ji himself, feeling the dao technique with Wu Ji.

Qin Yu reached out his hand, unconsciously wanting to touch Wu Ji.

However, the moment he reached out his hand, his divine sense returned to his true body.

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. The Traceless Immortal Scripture was quietly placed before him.

"So... The Traceless Immortal Scripture actually left the cultivation path of Wu Ji." Qin Yu was tremendously shocked. This kind of inheritance was naturally incomparably formidable. It was almost equivalent to cultivating and comprehending with an invincible great cultivator!

However, no one knew how many years it would take to comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

According to the records, Wu Ji had risen from an ordinary youth to a powerful existence. In the Degenerate Age, he had forcefully stepped into the Tribulation Transcending Stage. The process took a total of 2,000 years.

It was an extremely exaggerated number. Even peerless geniuses like Yan Tianming and Demon Emperor had spent 3,000 or so years to enter the Tribulation Transcending Stage. However, Wu Ji, in the Degenerate Age, only took 2,000 years to enter the Tribulation Transcending Stage. Moreover, he swept through everything in the world and became a legend of his generation.

"Don't tell me that I have to spend 2,000 years to comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture!" Qin Yu could not help but feel a headache.

Even if only Wu Ji's cultivation was left in the Immortal Scripture, it would probably take hundreds of years to completely comprehend it!

Qin Yu was naturally willing to spend hundreds of years witnessing the rise of a legend. However, to the current Qin Yu, this was simply unrealistic. He did not have that much time.

While Qin Yu was reading the Traceless Immortal Scripture, 10 days or so had passed in the outside world.

Si Qianjing entered the Dragon Burial Cave again in the past 10 days or so, but the result was the same. He was still suppressed by the internal qi and could not take even half a step forward.

"If it doesn't work, we can only forcefully burn our blood essence." Si Qianjing's eyes turned cold, and a trace of ruthlessness rose in his heart.

The two elderly men beside him did not speak.

At their age, not much of their lifespan was left.

In terms of lifespan, they were much older than Xuan Jizi. Even if they continued to live, they would only have a hundred years left.

"Or we wait for Si Liuhe to break through," at this moment, a True Saint said quietly.

Si Qianjing didn't say anything. He certainly trusted Si Liuhe's talent, but it wasn't easy to become a True Saint. No one knew how long it would take.

The scene fell into silence.

A moment later, Si Qianjing's eyes flashed with ruthlessness.

"Even if it's the Golden Age, my cultivation can't advance by half a step. I might as well fight for the Si family one last time."

The two people beside him were surprised. They looked at Si Qianjing and said, "You... Do you really want to burn your blood essence?"

Si Qianjing took a deep breath and said slowly, "It's been too long since the Si family made a move. Many people have already forgotten how terrifying our Si family is... It's time to do something."