

## ● My Rich Wife

2081 A Dozen True Saints Gather

Si Qianjing's words perked up everyone.

They knew Si Qianjing's intention. Although all the great aristocratic families had True Saints, they were all hiding. So far, none of them had burned their blood essence to resume their peak state.

If Si Qianjing burned his blood essence, it would mean that he would be breaking the current balance, and the aristocratic families would have to weigh the situation.

It would be troublesome if Si Qianjing took advantage of his remaining lifespan to kill everyone having a grudge against the Si family.

Even the nine great aristocratic families were unwilling to see such a deterring power.

Si Qianjing was silent, but a glint of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

At this moment, a large group of people suddenly descended from afar.

"Si Qianjing, long time no see!" A voice entered Si Qianjing's ears.

Looking up, he saw an elderly man leading a large group of people to Dragon Burial Cave.

Si Qianjing frowned. He recognized this person. He was a True Saint of the Gu family, a Supreme Elder who had not appeared for many years!

Before Si Qianjing could feel shocked, the other aristocratic families also arrived.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen cultivators of the True Saints cultivation realm had appeared!

Besides the people sent by the nine great aristocratic families, many rouge cultivators had also arrived.

Si Qianjing's brows furrowed even more. He knew that the news of Qin Yu possessing the Traceless Immortal Scripture would spread soon, but he did not expect it to be so fast!

"Si Qianjing, it seems that you didn't gain anything in Dragon Burial Cave," a True Saint said with a smile.

“Since you can’t get the Traceless Immortal Scripture, why don’t you let us do it?” another True Saint said.

“Cut the crap,” Si Qianjing said coldly. “Dragon Burial Cave is mysterious and unpredictable. You can’t use your spiritual power unless you’re in your peak state. If you’re capable, you can go in and try.”

“Hahaha, I think you’re just trying to scare us. You want to monopolize the Traceless Immortal Scripture!”

“It’s better to try than to listen to the hearsay. Let me take a look!”

After saying that, a True Saint’s body emitted a mysterious light that protected his body. Thereafter, he stepped into Dragon Burial Cave without looking back.

However, a few minutes later, the True Saint walked out.

His expression was solemn, and he did not say a word.

Facing Si Qianjing’s mockery, the True Saint did not get angry. He just shook his head and said, “Looks like you’re right. The rumors about this Dragon Burial Cave are very likely to be true.”

“Then how did Qin Yu survive in Dragon Burial Cave?” Some True Saints were not convinced and stepped into Dragon Burial Cave. However, they could not move forward just like Si Qianjing and the others.

In a mere half day, eight True Saints had entered Dragon Burial Cave. The outcomes were self-evident.

The True Saints were silent. After a while, someone said, “The Traceless Immortal Scripture has extraordinary significance. We can’t let this kid monopolize it. No matter what, we have to work together to get the Traceless Immortal Scripture.”

“That’s true. The Traceless Immortal Scripture is a supreme secret treasure. Qin Yu is not qualified to possess it.”

“Everyone, why don’t we join forces to enter this Dragon Burial Cave? After we obtain the Traceless Immortal Scripture, we can read it together.”

Everyone agreed to this suggestion. After all, they were all True Saints and had the same right to speak.

“Let’s think about how to enter this Dragon Burial Cave,” someone said.

Therefore, the group began to discuss countermeasures together.

In the Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu's expression became increasingly unsightly.

He could clearly feel the terrifying pressure. This power was too terrifying as a dozen True Saints could almost destroy the entire Holy Region!

It had been a long time since such a power had appeared. For a moment, the people in the Holy Region were in a heated discussion.

"Have you heard of it? A dozen True Saints have gathered in the Dragon Burial Cave in Donghuang!"

"A dozen True Saints? Oh my god! There are so many True Saints in this world?"

"Rumor has it that they're all trying to get the Traceless Immortal Scripture. The various aristocratic families have nearly gone all-out. They're blocked outside the Dragon Burial Cave, and discussing the countermeasures now."

"Hmph, a dozen True Saints can even destroy the Holy Region, let alone a Dragon Burial Cave! I'm afraid it'll be very difficult for Qin Yu to stay alive."

The entire Holy Region was shaken. Meanwhile, the True Saints sent by the Si family were still hunting down Xiao Hai and Jue Wu.

...

In a small city at the edge of Lizhou, a petite girl was wolfing down food in a restaurant.

She looked like she was in tremendous distress. Her body had many wounds, and her internal qi was also a little weak.

Her clothes were ragged, and she looked like a beggar on the roadside.

"Do you have money to pay?" the owner of the restaurant could not help but walk over and ask.

"F\*ck you! I won't owe you money!" The girl opened her mouth and cursed, looking fierce.

The restaurant owner had no choice but to walk to the side.

This girl was none other than Jue Wu.

At this moment, Jue Wu was in an incredibly sorry state. Without the secret technique that Dean Lei had personally imparted to her, she would have already become a corpse.

Just as Jue Wu was eating and drinking heartily, a terrifying internal qi suddenly descended, practically enveloping the entire city.

Jue Wu's expression changed. She stood up abruptly and frowned.

"This old b\*stard arrived pretty quickly..." Jue Wu gritted his teeth and could not help but whisper.

"Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!"

At this moment, the bodies of the surrounding cultivators suddenly exploded and turned into a cloud of blood mist!

In the blink of an eye, the city that bustled with activity just a moment ago became incomparably quiet.

There were corpses all around, and blood flowed like a river.

After that, an elderly man walked over.

His face was full of fatigue, his body hunched, and his eyes full of indescribable indifference and desolation.

"You old b\*stard! What did they do to you?" Jue Wu could not help but be furious and fiercely slammed the table.

The elderly man put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "They're just a bunch of ants. It doesn't matter if they die. Moreover, they all died because of you."

"Bullsh\*t! I'll kill you, old b\*stard!" Jue Wu was furious and purple light emitted from her body as she charged at the elderly man!

However, the elderly man had his hands behind his back, and his expression was incredibly calm. Just as Jue Wu was about to get close, his body trembled slightly, and Jue Wu was instantly sent flying. She even spat out a mouthful of blood!

He was too powerful! The strength of True Saint was not something a Reversion Void Stage cultivator could compare to!

Jue Wu could not parry the attack at all with the difference in strength between the two.

"Next is your turn," the True Saint said indifferently.

He slowly raised his hand and aimed it in Jue Wu's direction as if he was about to activate some terrifying technique.

2082 Jue Wu and Xiao Hai

The moment the True Saint raised his hand, the surrounding space began to distort. Jue Wu's body also felt tremendous pressure!

She resisted with all her might, but it was in vain. Even with the power of the purple cloud pearl, she could not resist this terrifying pressure!

Jue Wu's petite body was being compressed continuously, and cracking sounds could be heard from all over her body. Blood kept coming out from her skin pores, and her consciousness began to fall into a trance!

"This old b\*stard..." Jue Wu was cursing non-stop but had no way to resist. She could only watch as her body was about to be crushed!

At this moment, Jue Wu suddenly remembered what Qin Yu had told her.

"Take out the demonic egg to resist if you encounter a powerful enemy!"

Thinking of this, Jue Wu could not care less to think further. With a thought, she took out the demonic egg and held it in her palm!

The demonic egg was shining with a tremendous demonic light, and all kinds of mysterious colors were flowing on it.

"I'm sorry, Egg, I can only take you out first..." Jue Wu said guiltily.

Although the demonic egg was incomparably mysterious, it could not withstand the pressure of the True Saint and began to tremble.

Jue Wu felt that something was wrong!

Could it be that this old b\*stard wanted to crush the demonic egg as well?

Jue Wu gritted her teeth and immediately planned to put away the demonic egg.

However, at this moment, a sharp light flashed past. Immediately after, the pressure on Jue Wu's body disappeared!

"Hmm?" Jue Wu was startled. She touched her body and muttered, "It really disappeared?"

Jue Wu had no idea what was going on. However, the True Saint frowned.

He looked coldly at the back of Jue Wu and said, "Who are you? Are you interfering in the Si family's affairs?"

Jue Wu was startled. She hurriedly turned her head and saw a woman in white wearing a mask behind her.

Jue Wu was shocked. She said in a daze, "Who are you?"

Naturally, Xiao Yu ignored Jue Wu. She did not say a word and just looked at the True Saint coldly.

“Do you really intend to interfere in the matters of my Si family? Do you know what it means when the Si family is enraged?” the True Saint continued to shout.

Xiao Yu remained silent and stood there quietly.

Xiao Yu did not say anything. She also slowly raised her delicate hand to receive the True Saint’s palm!

“Boom!”

A loud bang instantly rang out at this moment. The void shattered, and the terrifying rumble swept and leveled everything in the surroundings!

The True Saint staggered back a few steps and felt a slight pain in his palm.

He looked at Xiao Yu in shock and whispered, “Is this person also a True Saint?”

Although the two had only exchanged one palm strike, he knew very well that if he were not a True Saint, this palm strike would have turned him into meat paste!

“If I don’t burn my blood essence, I’m afraid I’m no match for this person,” the True Saint thought to himself.

Thinking of this, the True Saint immediately shouted, “You’re indeed very capable, and I have experienced it myself. I hope I can learn from you if there is a chance in the future!”

After saying this, the True Saint turned around and left without looking back.

Jue Wu looked at Xiao Yu and said excitedly, “You’re so powerful! You actually forced him back with one palm! Speaking of which, who are you? Why are you helping me?”

Xiao Yu looked at Jue Wu and said coldly, “Take good care of the demonic egg.”

Jue Wu wanted to say something, but Xiao Yu had already disappeared.

...

At the Crimson Moon Continent, the most unique and backward place in the Holy Region. It neither had the prosperity of Zhongzhou nor the spiritual energy of Nanzhou. The indigenous people here were relatively weak.

Even under the Golden Age, the spiritual energy in the Crimson Moon Continent was still pathetically thin.

This place was full of deserts and incomparably hot. Ever-burning volcanos were everywhere on the continent, and the scenery was incredibly unique.

At this moment, a tall and disheveled hair man was walking on this continent.

However, not long after he walked, he suddenly stopped and took a deep breath.

“Buzz!”

At this moment, the void in front of him suddenly trembled, and three people suddenly walked out.

Among the three, the person leading was a True Saint, while the other two were at the peak of the Semi-Saint and were about to touch the realm of True Saint.

“Xiao Hai, where do you want to escape?” the True Saint leading the group said calmly.

There was no fear on Xiao Hai’s face. He smiled and said, “You guys are indeed persistent.”

“Do you think you can escape from us?” the True Saint smiled faintly and said.

Xiao Hai’s internal qi began to surge. It was as if streams of dao techniques flowed around his body like swimming dragons.

Seeing the scene, the few people’s eyes emitted a trace of admiration

Even the True Saint could not help but sigh. “You’re only at the Reversion Void Stage, but you’ve already comprehended the dao to such an extent. How terrifying! Given time, you’ll have a place in the Holy Region or even the entire cultivation world.”

“Stop talking nonsense,” Xiao Hai shouted coldly.

“You are not my match,” the True Saint shook his head and said.

Xiao Hai said, “Although you are a True Saint, I, Xiao Hai, will never sit still and wait for death!”

“If I attack, you will die here today,” the True Saint said coldly.

Xiao Hai said frankly and straightforwardly, “A true man is born between heaven and earth. How can he fear life and death?”

This True Saint was still reluctant to give up. He looked at Xiao Hai and said, "This matter originally has nothing to do with you. Everything originated from Qin Yu. If you are willing to cut ties with Qin Yu, my Si family might let you go and even invite you to join my Si family."

"I, Xiao Hai, am not someone who seeks glory! Do it!" Xiao Hai shouted.

The True Saint lost his patience. He looked at Xiao Hai coldly and said in a low voice, "What a stubborn thing! In that case, I can't spare you. Otherwise, you'll become a big problem for my Si family in the future!"

After saying that, he suddenly struck out, his palm fiercely slapping toward Xiao Hai!

At this moment, Xiao Hai's body erupted with a terrifying internal qi like a tidal wave! Countless internal qi and dao techniques condensed, and the internal qi that was like a true dragon around his body actually condensed!

After that, Xiao Hai pushed out his hands, and 18 true dragons appeared on his body, each emitting a terrifying internal qi!

At this moment, Xiao Hai's strength shocked everyone!

### 2083 Forced Out of Dragon Burial Cave

The true dragon of the dao technique circled in the sky as if the entire world was enveloped by Xiao Hai's internal qi.

For a moment, even the True Saint of the Si family could not help but be stunned a little.

He looked at Xiao Hai and sighed, "It's really a pity to kill you this way... However, you are too stubborn. I definitely can't spare your life."

With that, the True Saint raised his palm, and endless Holy Power gathered!

The giant hand became even more intense, almost covering the entire world. In the next second, the giant hand ruthlessly covered Xiao Hai!

...

The Dragon Burial Cave of Donghuang was surrounded by a dozen True Saints. The terrifying pressure caused everything to disappear.

However, in such a harsh environment, a cultivator in white was sitting cross-legged.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, and his palm unconsciously pressed against his chest.



Xiao Sheng frowned a little. He could feel a sharp pain in his chest.

However, the pain only lasted for a moment before it disappeared.

Xiao Sheng did not know what was going on. Looking at the sky, no one knew what he was thinking about.

At this moment, no one paid attention to Xiao Sheng. They were all looking at Dragon Burial Cave, and the internal qi on each of them was constantly surging.

Although these True Saints were far from being at their peak state, once they joined forces, their terrifying strength would not be inferior to a True Saint at the peak state.

“Qin Yu, this is your last chance. If you are willing to come out handing over the Traceless Immortal Scripture, you might stay alive,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

In the Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu’s expression was tremendously ugly.

He naturally knew what it meant for a dozen True Saints to join forces. Qin Yu was definitely not comparable to them.

“Even if I stay in Dragon Burial Cave, I’m afraid it will be very difficult for me to continue to hide here...” Qin Yu murmured.

At this point, Qin Yu was still reluctant to leave Dragon Burial Cave.

After all, this was the place where the Divine Dragon was buried, and many True Saints had fallen. Therefore, Qin Yu still had a trace of fantasy in his heart.

“Hmph, since you don’t want to come out, don’t blame us for being ruthless!” a True Saint said coldly. After that, they looked at each other as if they had reached a tacit agreement and prepared to attack together.

A dozen True Saints raised their palms one after another, and for a moment, an incredibly terrifying internal qi swept over!

Then these talismans quickly combined in their hands, forming an enormous talisman formation that covered the sky above Dragon Burial Cave. Instantly, the entire Dragon Burial Cave was enveloped in a mysterious internal qi.

Those mysterious talismans were like chains that tightly locked the entire Dragon Burial Cave, preventing Qin Yu from escaping.

In the Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu felt immense pressure, and his expression became even uglier. He knew that the combined power of these True Saints was definitely not something he could withstand.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror floated above his head. Then he mobilized the internal qi in his body, attempting to resist this power forcefully.

Terrifying pressure continued to roll over, and the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror above Qin Yu's head emitted a light that enveloped him.

However, Qin Yu's cultivation realm was too low. Even with the protection of the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror, he could not resist the combined forces of a dozen True Saints.

His body trembled non-stop, and the internal qi in the Dragon Burial Cave became even more terrifying. For a moment, Qin Yu was in intense pain and as if about to suffocate!

Qin Yu looked around and saw the densely packed mysterious talismans in Dragon Burial Cave.

These talismans seemed to be brewing some kind of terrifying power that seemed to explode at any moment!

"As expected of the True Saint... Their means are indeed beyond my imagination." Qin Yu's expression was incredibly ugly.

He knew very well that if he continued to hide in the Dragon Burial Cave, he would probably be blasted into smithereens by these terrifying talismans! It was set up by a dozen True Saints. Its power was unimaginable!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He looked at the entrance of Dragon Burial Cave and muttered, "It seems impossible for me to continue hiding here."

Qin Yu had no other way now. He would definitely die if he continue to hide in the Dragon Burial Cave.

Helplessly, Qin Yu could only walk out of Dragon Burial Cave step by step.

"He's coming out." Si Qianjing narrowed his eyes. His eyes were emitting beams of light that were close approaching Dragon Burial Cave. He could almost see Qin Yu's movements.

Soon, Qin Yu's figure appeared at the entrance of Dragon Burial Cave.

He looked up at Si Qianjing and the others and said with a faint smile, "How can I, Qin Yu, trouble so many seniors to come and attack me?"

“Qin Yu, you should know very well why we’re here,” a True Saint said.

“That’s right. The Traceless Immortal Scripture is not for you. Hand it over obediently.”

“Though the man may be innocent, keeping a treasure with him can be a crime. Do not stubbornly resist when confronted with evidence.”

Hearing everyone’s comments, Qin Yu sneered in his heart.

He looked at the bunch of bandits and said coldly, “I can give you the Traceless Immortal Scripture, but there are so many of you. Who should I give it to?”

“Qin Yu, don’t play such small tricks. Do you still want to sow discord among us? Do you think it’s useful?” Si Qianjing said coldly.

Qin Yu sighed and shook his head helplessly. “That’s right. You’re all people who have lived for thousands of years. Naturally, you won’t be deceived by such a small trick... But the thing is, won’t I lose my life if I hand over the Traceless Immortal to you?”

“You can suffer less,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “Speaking of which, I’m indeed not afraid of suffering. If I can’t even spare my life, you can’t get the Traceless Immortal Scripture.”

“Qin Yu, you have humiliated my Si family many times. This time, you must die!” Si Qianjing scolded coldly.

Qin Yu said with a cold face, “In that case, just do it. But let me tell you, I’ve hidden the Traceless Immortal Scripture. You can never get the Traceless Immortal Scripture if you kill me!”

Everyone’s expressions immediately turned dissatisfied. A True Saint immediately said, “You have a grudge against the Si family, but not us. As long as you are willing to hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture, I can spare your life.”

“That’s right. We just want to get the immortal scripture.”

“Qin Yu, you can rest assured. With us here, we will definitely spare your life.”

Si Qianjing looked extremely unhappy, but he had nothing to say. The most important thing now was indeed to get the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

“Si Qianjing, what about you? ” Qin Yu raised his head and asked.

Si Qianjing took a deep breath and said, "Since everyone has spoken, I'll agree to your request. I can spare your life for the time being."

Qin Yu raised her eyebrows and said, "Yes, once the Traceless Immortal Scripture is in your hands, you will immediately turn hostile, right?"

2084 Dean Lei Arrives

Si Qianjing's expression changed. He said coldly, "Qin Yu, don't talk nonsense. Since I've promised you, I'll certainly let you leave."

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head. Suddenly, he spread out her hands and said, "In that case, I'll trust you this time. I'll hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture to you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu took out a jade slip from his arms and threw it to Si Qianjing and the others.

Everyone's eyes lit up as they reached out to grab the jade. However, just as the jade slip was about to fall into their hands, a powerful pressure suddenly erupted from within. The jade slip instantly shattered into pieces and disappeared.

"This..." Everyone's expression changed drastically. They widened their eyes, looking at Qin Yu, and could not help but roar, "You actually dared to trick us!"

"Hahaha!" Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but burst out laughing heartily.

Besides Qin Yu, probably no one else could fool a dozen True Saints!

Qin Yu put his hands behind his back and said smiling, "I've told you, the Traceless Immortal Scripture is not with me at all. You actually wanted to snatch it. It seems that you really want to get this Traceless Immortal Scripture."

The True Saints looked even more displeased, but they suppressed their anger and did their best to remain calm.

"Qin Yu, hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture obediently. Otherwise, we can't guarantee to spare your life," a True Saint said coldly.

"In the Holy Region, not many people dare to make fun of us like this. Qin Yu, you owe us your life now," another True Saint also spoke.

Qin Yu thought for a while and said, "Alright, I'll tell you then. The Traceless Immortal Scripture is placed in the Azure Rock Forest in the southernmost of the Crimson Moon Continent. If you're brave enough, you can go and get it."

“Qin Yu! We don’t have that much patience!” These True Saints finally lost their patience.

Si Qianjing’s face darkened as he said, “Don’t listen to his nonsense. Our Si family has already planted a mark on him. Qin Yu didn’t have time to go to the Azure Rock Forest. If I’m not wrong, the Traceless Immortal Scripture is with him. Just kill him and get it!”

As he spoke, Si Qianjing’s internal qi became increasingly terrifying as if he was about to attack at any moment.

“Do you dare to bet?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and asked.”

“Why not?” Si Qianjing was furious. “Everyone, believe me, the Traceless Immortal Scripture is either with him or in the Dragon Burial Cave! When I capture him and bring him back to the Si family, I’ll search through his divine sense forcefully. The Traceless Immortal Scripture won’t be missing!”

Qin Yu’s expression gradually turned cold.

Waiting for death was never Qin Yu’s character.

The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror floated above his head and his body emitted rays of Golden Light.

Seeing this, Si Qianjing sneered, “Oh? Do you still want to try? Interesting, interesting!”

“I have a tribulation magical artifact with me. Thus I’m not afraid of you!” Qin Yu said coldly.”

Si Qianjing’s palm strike was earth-shattering and tremendously terrifying!

His palm seemed to have transformed into a mountain, filled with destructive power as if it wanted to crush the world. Dark clouds rolled in the sky, lightning flashed, and strong winds blew as if the end of the world had arrived.

Under the pressure of this palm, the entire Crimson Moon Continent felt an unprecedented shock.

The mountains collapsed, and the earth cracked. The wind blew, and the clouds surged. Everything was trembling as if it was screaming for a chance to survive.

Countless cultivators dodged and looked at this earth-shattering battle in fear. They sighed in their hearts. Was this a battle between True Saints? It could be said to be world-destroying!

At the same time, Qin Yu was fearless. He held the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror tightly and circulated the magic power in his body with all his might.

The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror spun above his head, emitting a dazzling light. Layers of light waves spread out and formed a golden light shield that wrapped him tightly.

Si Qianjing's palm had already struck down. In an instant, it was as if this palm was the only thing left in the world!

That enormous palm shadow was like a giant beast that devoured the heavens, attempting to devour Qin Yu.

"Boom!"

The instant they made contact, Qin Yu immediately felt tremendously intense pressure! The Golden Light on his body trembled violently but shattered in a moment!

"You're courting death," Si Qianjing said coldly.

Although it was just a casual palm strike, it was not something a Reversion Void Stage cultivator could withstand.

"Clang!"

At this moment, Qin Yu's body suddenly emitted a crisp sound. That palm seemed to have been blocked by something and then directly shattered!

"Eh?"

Everyone was stunned, then quickly looked at Qin Yu!

Qin Yu could not help but stroke his body as if he could not believe it.

"He... He resisted it?" someone exclaimed.

"How could it be? He, Qin Yu, was only a Reversion to Void Stage cultivator, so how could he resist it?"

"I know. He must have obtained some treasures in the Chaos Grave," someone came to his senses at this moment.

Qin Yu had entered the Chaos Grave and obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

He opened Wu Ji's coffin. No one knew what treasure was hidden inside!

"It seems that Wu Ji's clothes... is indeed useful!" Qin Yu was overjoyed!

This seemingly ordinary piece of clothing had withstood a palm strike from a True Saint!

“Hmph, no matter what treasures you have, it’s useless. In front of absolute power, everything is just an illusion,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and rays of light emitted from his glabella.

The lights condensed and were incomparably resplendent. It was as if it wanted to pierce through everything!

Qin Yu’s expression changed as he instantly understood Si Qianjing’s intentions!

This guy had planned to attack Qin Yu’s divine sense!

Although Qin Yu’s body was protected by the divine robe, his divine sense was not comparable to the True Saint!

“Don’t cut off his primordial spirit. Otherwise, how can we search him forcefully?” a True Saint by the side reminded him at this moment.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. I’ll leave behind a trace of his divine sense,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

Qin Yu’s expression was incomparably ugly, and he did not know what to do for a moment.

Qin Yu was helpless against Si Qianjing’s attack!

“Alright, alright, let’s stop here. Aren’t you looking down on me by doing this?”

At this moment, a voice came from the horizon!

Everyone frowned and hurriedly turned around.

A white-bearded old man stepped through the void and came over. He was dressed in white and had an appearance of a celestial being with Daoist qualities.

When they saw clearly who it was, everyone’s expressions became slightly unnatural.

“Dean Lei!” Qin Yu was shocked and instantly became tremendously excited!

He did not expect Dean Lei to have come at such a crucial time!

Si Qianjing took a deep breath, looked at Dean Lei, and said quietly, “Good to see you, Dean Lei.”

2085 Dean Lei Attacks?

Dean Lei stroked his beard and said, smiling, "Si Qianjing, long time no see."

Si Qianjing was silent. He looked unhappy.

Dean Lei swept his gaze across the crowd and said in surprise, "So many people are here today. What's going on? A gathering of old men?"

Upon hearing Dean Lei's words, everyone's expressions became even more unnatural.

"Eh? Didn't you die back then? So your death is a fake?"

"That old man, I remember you have also passed away, right? I heard that you choked to death after eating too many pills. Why did he show up today?"

"And you, what's your name again? You look very familiar."

Dean Lei rambled on at the side. He did not have the demeanor of an expert at all. Instead, he was like an old playful child.

Everyone's expressions became increasingly displeased. Si Qianjing shouted, "Enough! Dean Lei, why are you here? Let's get straight to the point."

Dean Lei smiled and said, "You should know why I'm here. I want to take Qin Yu away. He's from Thunder Courtyard."

Si Qianjing said, narrowing his eyes, "Dean Lei, I don't think Thunder Courtyard is in charge of this place as it's outside Thunder Courtyard. This has always been the rule of your Thunder Courtyard. What? Are you going to break this rule with your own hands?"

"I would have forgotten about it if you didn't mention it," Dean Lei patted his head and said. "In that case, I'll take advantage of today being an auspicious day to change this rule. From today onward, no one is allowed to touch the disciples of Thunder Courtyard. Otherwise, it will be taken as a declaration of war against Thunderous Courtyard!"

"You!" Si Qianjing was instantly enraged, and his expression turned even colder.

He looked at Dean Lei and said, "Dean Lei, it's fine if you want to take him away, but he has to hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture."

"Traceless Immortal Scripture..." Dean Lei muttered, and then looked at Qin Yu and said, "Do you have that thing?"

Qin Yu was stunned. Then he quickly said, "No, I haven't even seen it before!"

"Did you hear that? Qin Yu doesn't have any Traceless Immortal Scripture," Dean Lei said with a smile.



Si Qianjing gritted his teeth and said, "Dean Lei, you know very well what the Traceless Immortal Scripture means. He's definitely not allowed to take it away. No one can change that."

"But he doesn't have it at all. How do you expect him to give it to you? How about this? I'll write you one right away when I get back," Dean Lei said with a cheeky smile.

No matter how foolish one was, one could see through Dean Lei's intentions. He had come here to protect his children. He was unreasonable!

"Dean Lei, we don't want to be enemies with you. We also respect you very much. However, Qin Yu must hand over this Traceless Immortal Scripture," a True Saint said.

"That's right. Traceless Immortal Scripture is of great significance. It cannot be in his hands," another True Saint said.

Dean Lei rolled his eyes and said, "Oh yes, I remember now. Traceless Immortal Scripture is with me! Sigh, I'm old and muddle-headed. I've forgotten..."

"With you? Then quickly hand it over, and you can take him away any time," Si Qianjing said coldly.

"It's indeed with me, but I don't want to give it to you. How about it?" Dean Lei said with a smile.

"Dean Lei, we are both True Saints. Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Si Qianjing shouted.

The other True Saints also stepped forward and intended to attack!

"We didn't want to be enemies with you, but if you don't come to your senses, don't blame us for being ruthless."

"That's right. You're alone, and we're a dozen of people. We have the chance of winning."

"I advise you not to destroy Thunder Courtyard because of Qin Yu."

Qin Yu's brows were tightly furrowed, and he was tremendously worried in his heart.

Dean Lei almost had no chance of winning against a dozen True Saints!

After all, these were a dozen True Saints, genuine Saint Realm!

"Are you threatening me?" Dean Lei narrowed his eyes slightly.

“You can understand it this way,” Si Qianjing said lightly with his hands behind his back.

Seeing this, Dean Lei nodded. “Then you guys may go ahead. I haven’t moved my old bones for a long time.”

“Do you really dare to fight against a dozen of us?” Si Qianjing shouted.

“Dean Lei, although you have powerful strength, you can’t defeat a dozen True Saints!” a True Saint shouted by the side.

Dean Lei sneered and said, “You’re right. If all of you were at your peak, it would be very difficult for me to defeat you. Unfortunately, your vital energy has depreciated, and you’re not far from death.”

“Aren’t you the same?” Si Qianjing sneered and said.

Dean Lei did not say anything. He took a deep breath, and his body immediately emitted a faint blue light!

Following the appearance of these rays of light, Dean Lei’s internal qi began to soar!

A terrifying pressure swept across the entire world. Not to mention Qin Yu, even Si Qianjing, and the others felt tremendously strong pressure!

“Rumble...”

The earth was trembling as if the heavens and earth were about to collapse!

Si Qianjing and the others’ faces were incomparably ugly, and they even felt a strong pressure on their chests!

“You... Did you burn your blood essence?” a True Saint exclaimed.

“No, he is not at the stage of oil running out and lamp drying up yet... Or rather, he’s still at his peak!” Si Qianjing’s face turned even uglier!

No one would have thought a True Saint at the peak of his power was actually still alive!

This kind of deterring power caused fear in everyone!

At this moment, Dean Lei stood in the void with an incredibly terrifying internal qi. He was like a true god.

He glanced at everyone and said with a smile, “Come on, make your move. I don’t mind sending all of you to death today.”

All the True Saints stepped back.

What a joke! It must be crazy to fight with a True Saint at his peak!

Unless they all burned their blood essence, they had no chance of winning!

Even if one burned his blood essence to fight a True Saint at his peak, one would most likely die!

“You’re not talking anymore? I’m taking him away then.” Dean Lei stretched out his palm, and a gentle force brought Qin Yu to his side.

Si Qianjing glared at Dean Lei and said through gritted teeth, “Dean Lei’s means are indeed brilliant. You can actually maintain your peak condition for so many years. We respect you.”

Dean Lei turned to look at Si Qianjing and said, “Why? What else do you want to say?”

“I have nothing to say,” Si Qianjing sneered and said. “I just want to give you a piece of advice. In this era, the younger generation has the hope of entering the True Saint Realm. By then, your advantage will no longer exist.

“For example, Si Liuhe of my Si family. He will definitely visit you if he steps into the True Saint Realm,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

2086 Si Shiyue’s State of Mind

Si Qianjing’s words were full of threat and he did not hide it at all.

“Don’t worry. When Si Liuhe reaches the True Saint Realm, I will go to your Si family to congratulate him,” Dean Lei said with a smile.

After saying this, Dean Lei ignored the crowd. He turned around and left with Qin Yu.

Si Qianjing and the others only spoke after Dean Lei was far gone.

“I didn’t expect this Lei fellow to be still at his peak.”

“A True Saint at his peak... Who can provoke him?”

“Are we going to give up on this Traceless Immortal Scripture?”

“It’s impossible to give up. When a new Saint appears in the Si family, we will definitely ask for it.”

Everyone was silent. Having said that, they were quite worried deep down.

New Saints would appear in the Si family and other aristocratic families, but the rogue cultivators were not as lucky.

The more they dragged on, the fewer chances they had. Unless they could take another step forward at this critical moment and step into a higher realm, they could not own the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

...

At Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu followed Dean Lei and sat in his temple.

Dean Lei looked rather relaxed as if nothing happened.

Qin Yu was a little worried.

Just as the Si family had said, if Si Liuhe reached the True Saint Realm, he would cause trouble for Dean Lei.

Si Liuhe was a top genius back then. He had once swept across the universe. If the dao technique did not prevent the appearance of True Saint, his strength would have been unfathomable long ago.

When he stepped into the True Saint Realm, no one knew if Dean Lei would be his match.

"You actually obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture. It seems that you still have some ability," Dean Lei said.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and smiled bitterly. "It was just luck. By the way, Dean Lei, where's Jue Wu? Is she alright?"

Dean Lei pointed at a token not far away. Jue Wu's name was written on the token.

"If anything happens to her, the token will shatter," Dean Lei said.

"Besides, I've already made my move. I think the Si family should stop for a while."

Jue Wu still had the demonic egg with her. Thus nothing should have happened.

"You can stay here for now," Dean Lei said.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and then sighed.

He would not stay in Thunder Courtyard for long because it would definitely bring trouble to Thunder Courtyard.

However, Qin Yu had nowhere else to go. Thus he could only stay for the time being and take the opportunity to step into the Reversion to Void Stage, after which he would comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

That night, Qin Yu was not in a hurry to break through. Instead, he entered the world of the Traceless Immortal Scripture again.

This time, the scenes before Qin Yu's eyes became even more mysterious and unfathomable. The scenes that appeared were practically the process of Wu Ji comprehending the dao and his several great battles.

Wu Ji in the great battle could be said to be invincible! He had never been defeated in his life.

From being unknown, unnoticed, and bullied everywhere he went in the beginning to the later stage, it was hard to imagine they were the same person.

After observing a few great battles, eight days went by.

For experts at Wu Ji's level, a battle would last several days. Therefore, one would need at least a hundred years, if not a thousand years, if one wished to fully comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture

"If only I could choose for myself," Qin Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, a bold idea suddenly appeared in Qin Yu's mind.

"What if I split a wisp of my consciousness to explore the Traceless Immortal Scripture?" Qin Yu exclaimed in his heart.

If that were feasible, it would be much easier to comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture. And almost all of Qin Yu's time could be spent on comprehending the Traceless Immortal Scripture!

This was the so-called multitasking. It was an incredibly difficult task for ordinary cultivators because they could not be disturbed when comprehending dao techniques. Otherwise, they might go berserk.

But to Qin Yu, this was possible. The Meridian Circulation Technique he had learned before was coincidentally the same!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu quickly extended a wisp of divine sense.

Golden Light the size of a grain of rice shot out from his glabella.

Golden Light approached the Traceless Immortal Scripture and slowly opened it.

In the next second, this divine sense entered the Traceless Immortal Scripture!

"It really works!" Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed!

This way, Qin Yu's worries were gone, and he could even get twice the result with half the effort!

Using a wisp of divine sense to follow Wu Ji while using the true body for self-cultivation, this kind of cultivation method was rare in the world!

Qin Yu was tremendously excited, and his eyes suddenly lit up!

"It's settled then!" Qin Yu took a deep breath.

After that, his true body put away the Traceless Immortal Scripture, and he began his retreat to step into the Advanced-stage of Reversion to Void.

...

The news of Dean Lei taking action quickly spread.

It was undoubtedly a bombshell for the Holy Region!

The deterrence of a True Saint in his peak state was too terrifying. If Dean Lei went crazy and brought along Immortal Emperor Lei's magical artifact to attack, even the nine aristocratic families would tremble in fear!

"Dean Lei has lived many years yet is still at his peak. His peers have almost all withered and are nearing the end of their life."

"I'm afraid he has some secret technique or already reached the next cultivation realm."

"Thunder Courtyard has stood tall for so many years. Who dares to attack them? Wasn't that Dean Lei's deterrence?"

"Have you forgotten someone? Flower Granny is also in Thunder Courtyard."

Flower Granny was a name that had been silent for too many years. Now that she was mentioned, it was still ear-piercing.

Many people seemed to have forgotten about Flower Granny, but now that she was mentioned again, they seemed to have recalled Flower Grann's terrifying and powerful strength.

"Flower Granny was once known as the number one genius in the world, a woman who had the potential to step into the Immortal Emperor realm."

"That's right. When she was at her peak, no one under the skies of the Holy Region seemed to be her match."

"If it weren't for the fact that she was plagued by emotions, no one could imagine the cultivation realm Flower Granny Hua would be in now."

“However, Flower Granny is no longer at her peak. It is difficult to determine how much strength she still has.”

...

At the Si family, Si Qianjing told Si Shiyue everything.

“The Traceless Immortal Scripture is now in Qin Yu’s hands. He will definitely comprehend it in time. If Liuhe doesn’t come out of seclusion in time, we will probably miss it,” Si Qianjing said in a deep voice.

Si Shiyue’s expression was extremely calm, and it did not show any signs of panic.

“It’s fine to do without the Traceless Immortal Scripture. I, Si Shiyue, want to walk my own path,” Si Shiyue said calmly.

“After Master comes out of seclusion, I will no longer ask about the Si family’s matters. I plan to go into retreat.”

When he said this, Si Qianjing could clearly see the dao technique flowing on Si Shiyue’s body as if the dao technique had taken a step further.

Not only did this matter not deal any blow to Si Shiyue, but it also gave him a new dao technique.

## 2087 Teng Zixu Came Out of Seclusion

The matter of the Chaos Grave seemed to have stopped for the time being, but everyone knew it was just the calm before the storm.

As soon as a new Saint appeared, they would definitely negotiate with Dean Lei, especially the new Saints of the nine great aristocratic families.

In the Chaos Grave, the nine sanctums were still emitting a terrifying light. At the same time, Qin Yu was in retreat in Thunder Courtyard.

After experiencing so much, Qin Yu already had the means to step into the Advanced-stage Reversion Void. Coupled with the support of dragon blood and other items, Qin Yu’s breakthrough was not that difficult. He just needed some time.

At the Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu retreated alone, concentrating on his cultivation.

His internal qi grew increasingly stronger, and the magic power in his body also surged continuously. He could almost feel the intense vitality.

As time passed, Qin Yu's cultivation base grew even more stable, and his understanding of the Advanced stage of the Reversion became even more thorough.

Outside the Chaos Grave, the True Saints of the nine great aristocratic families did not let their guard down.

They closely monitored the movements of the Chaos Grave, afraid that any unforeseen changes would happen.

As the storm was about to come, they were all secretly accumulating their strength and preparing to deal with any possible situations.

Following Dean Lei's attack, the Holy Region enjoyed a short period of peace. Everything seemed to have calmed down.

However, everyone in the Holy Region was discussing who would be the first to step into the True Saint Cultivation Realm.

Some said it would be Si Liuhe, and some said Yan Guyun. Some even guessed it would be the top-notch Holy Son of the great aristocratic families.

A few days later, a shocking news suddenly broke out. The day of the Path of Heaven was about to descend, and it would not exceed three months at most!

The moment this news spread, the entire Holy Region was instantly in an uproar.

"The day of the Heavenly Dao will descend within three months? So soon? It seems to be faster than everyone has guessed!"

"That's right. Someone has said it will take at least a year, but now it's only a few months. It's very much sooner than what they've predicted."

"So, Si Shiyue and Yan Ruoxue are getting engaged?"

This news had only spread for a dozen days when another explosive news spread.

Teng Zixu, the heir of the Teng family, one of the nine great aristocratic families, had come out of seclusion!

As expected, he had stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm!

Although Teng Zixu was slightly older than Si Shiyue and the others, he was still a junior!

A dozen years ago, Teng Zixu was known as the First Heir and the number one genius of the Holy Region. However, he chose to go into retreat when he was at the peak of his glory. And this retreat lasted for ten years!



Ten years had passed, and Teng Zixu had stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm in the new era!

“As expected of the number one Holy Son of the Holy Region. His talent is indeed terrifying!”

“I didn’t expect Teng Zixu to be faster than Si Liuhe and the others!”

“Teng Zixu has come out of seclusion. The competition among the younger generation of the Holy Region will probably be even more exciting in the future.”

In just a few days, the Teng family announced that they would hold a grand banquet three days later and invited everyone to come and congratulate Teng Zixu.

Not only that, but the Teng family also set a rule that anyone could participate, but no one, including the nine great aristocratic families, was allowed to make a move in the Teng family.

The purpose of the Teng family doing this was first to ensure that the banquet would proceed as scheduled, and second to make a show of their strength to the nine great aristocratic families.

With the emergence of a True Saint, the Teng family seemed to be slightly better than the other aristocratic family without burning their blood essence.

“Is this Teng family trying to tell us that their family will surpass us moving forward?” Some aristocratic families quickly saw through the Teng family’s intentions and were instantly tremendously displeased.

However, the Teng family’s demand was not unreasonable. Moreover, the fact that Teng Zixu came out of seclusion had indeed given confidence to the Teng family.

Therefore, even if the aristocratic families were unhappy, they could only endure it.

The date was set to be three days later, and the location was at the Teng family’s residence.

Meanwhile, Qin Yu was at the critical moment of breaking through to the Advanced-stage of the Reversion Void.

He felt the spiritual power in his body surging like a torrent rushing.

He was fully concentrating on cultivating. The life force and spiritual power in his body complemented each other and continuously instilled his meridians and dantian.

During this process, Qin Yu's consciousness gradually entered an ethereal state as if he had integrated with heaven and earth. He could clearly feel every trace of internal qi and life fluctuations around him.

All of a sudden, the magic power in Qin Yu's body seemed to have broken through the formation, and a powerful internal qi spread throughout his entire body.

Qin Yu was shocked. He felt the internal qi in his body soar several times. Both his physical body and divine sense were greatly enhanced at this moment!

He could clearly feel the blood flowing in his body, which seemed to be fusing with his body and slowly revealing a slight hint of golden color.

Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes. He clenched his fist, and the void in front of him instantly shattered. His dao technique even acted according to his heart!

"So this is the Advanced-stage Reversion Void cultivation realm..." Qin Yu's eyes were filled with intense amazement.

Although it was only a small increase in his cultivation realm, the increase in his strength had far exceeded his imagination.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly sensed a hint of a strange dao technique. This dao technique was tremendously strange. It was both familiar and somewhat strange.

"Is... Is this Holy Power?" Qin Yu was shocked and suddenly realized something!

Qin Yu's internal qi actually contained traces of Holy Power!

Although it was only a wisp, Qin Yu was terrified!

Holy Power was unique to Saints and not something an Advanced-stage Reversion Void cultivator could comprehend!

"Could it be... I've directly stepped into the Semi-Saint realm?" Qin Yu exclaimed.

“There’s no need to be surprised. Strictly speaking, the Semi-Saint realm doesn’t exist. It’s just a title given to those who have surpassed the Advanced-stage Reversion to Void and comprehended a trace of Holy Power.”

At this moment, Dean Lei’s voice came from outside the door.

Qin Yu hurriedly looked over and saw Dean Lei slowly walking in.

“Dean Lei.” Qin Yu quickly bowed, the excitement and surprise in his eyes unconcealed.

The reason Qin Yu was so excited was that he had seen a scene when he was comprehending the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

That was, Wu Ji killed a True Saint as a Semi-Saint! Even though that True Saint was near the end of his life, such an outstanding battle record was still unprecedented!

This also showed that a True Saint was not a god and would still lose! Qin Yu, at the Semi-Saint cultivation realm now, also had a glimmer of hope!

“Congratulations,” Dean Lei smiled faintly and said.

This time, Qin Yu was not humble. He scratched his head and said, “The breakthrough this time has indeed surprised me...”

“Hahaha!” Upon hearing this, Dean Lei could not help but stroke his beard and laugh.

However, at this moment, Dean Lei switched the topic and said, “But don’t be happy too early. Teng Zixu has already come out of seclusion.”

## 2088 The Teng Family’s Grand Event

When Qin Yu heard this, his pupils constricted and he asked, “Teng Zixu? He’s stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm?”

Yes.” Dean Lei nodded. “Just as you’ve guessed, Teng Zixu is the first person who has stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm in the younger generation.”

Qin Yu frowned, and a sense of urgency welled up in his heart.

As the number one genius of the Holy Region, Teng Zixu had already stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm. This caused immense pressure on Qin Yu.

“It is unexpected that I’m once again suppressed when I’ve just caught up to them...” Qin Yu could not help but laugh bitterly.

Dean Lei laughed and said, "You don't have to belittle yourself. Teng Zixu is the only one who has stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm. Moreover, he has always been ahead of all his peers."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He was curious about Teng Zixu.

All along, Qin Yu had thought that Si Shiyue, Yao Xi, Saintess Gu, and others were unrivaled geniuses that were rarely seen. Even Qin Yu could feel the pressure.

He had never expected the Holy Region to have a genius who could suppress them.

Dean Lei told Qin Yu about the banquet to be held by the Teng family. It was a good opportunity for Qin Yu, so without thinking, he decided to attend the event.

Of course, although the Teng family had given the order not to fight during the banquet, no one knew if the Teng family would make a move for the Traceless Immortal Scripture. Therefore, Qin Yu decided to temporarily hide the Traceless Immortal Scripture in Thunder Courtyard in case of any untoward incidents.

"There is one more thing that I must tell you." At this moment, Dean Lei suddenly said.

Seeing Dean Lei's solemn expression, Qin Yu felt a little uneasy.

He did not say a word and waited for Dean Lei to continue.

"The day of the Path of Heaven is about to come. It won't take more than three months," Dean Lei said.

"What?" Qin Yu's expression changed, and he said in shock. "So soon? Didn't you say that it would take at least a year?"

"In the Golden Age, dao techniques are unpredictable, and anyone's speculation may be flawed." Dean Lei shook his head.

Qin Yu's face turned ugly. The day of the Path of Heaven implied that Si Shiyue and Yan Ruoxue were getting engaged.

It was not good news for Qin Yu.

However, on second thought, Qin Yu realized that he and Si Shiyue were in the same cultivation realm. It was not certain who would win.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu felt much more relieved.

“Now that the world belongs to the younger generation, I believe those old b\*stards from the various aristocratic families will not easily make a move.” Dean Lei’s words made Qin Yu feel even more relieved.

“I understand, Dean Lei.” Qin Yu hurriedly bowed.

Meanwhile, the Teng family had already begun to prepare for the grand banquet.

The place where the Teng family was located was incredibly unique. It was a small world created by their ancestors.

This small world was incredibly stable. Rumor had it that it was not inferior to the Holy Region and would not collapse easily.

Numerous people began to gather toward the direction of the Teng family. This small world was located in the void. It was originally empty, but now it was shining with resplendence and sparkling with vibrant colors as if it was making an announcement to the world.

Through the resplendence, everyone could enter the Teng family. However, it was not time yet, so the door of the Teng family had not yet opened.

Three days passed quickly, and soon, it was the day of the grand event.

On this day, Dean Lei handed Qin Yu a gift box.

“Dean Lei, what is this?” Qin Yu said in surprise.

“You will represent Thunder Courtyard to send a congratulatory gift to the Teng family.” Dean Lei stroked his beard and smiled.

Qin Yu suddenly realized. That was right. Such a grand event would require one to bring gifts.

Thunder Courtyard, an academy that could almost be compared to the nine great aristocratic families certainly had to send a gift.

“As long as I bring this gift, everyone will understand that I represent Thunder Courtyard and will not simply attack me,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, there was nothing to be afraid of at this moment. Now that Qin Yu had stepped into the Semi-Saint realm, coupled with Wu Ji’s divine robe and the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror, Qin Yu had the confidence to escape if he faced a True Saint.

Immediately after, Qin Yu relied on the teleportation formation of Thunder Courtyard and rushed toward the Teng family’s residence.

Below the Teng family's residence, it was already overcrowded with people. The door above had already opened, and strands of the resplendence of vibrant colors bloomed.

Through the strands of the resplendence of vibrant colors, one could see an ancient aura on the huge door as if it had existed for thousands of years.

All kinds of mysterious runes were engraved on the door, and a strange luster was flowing. These runes seemed to have possessed some kind of power, causing one's heart to tremble when one glanced at them.

The gate of the Teng family was not made of ordinary materials. Instead, it was carved from a rare natural spirit stone that emitted dense spiritual energy.

This kind of spirit stone was extremely precious and could only appear in specific earth veins. It could increase the stability of the formation and make the entire small world safer.

Qin Yu, holding the gift box in his hand, stepped into the crowd.

Qin Yu had now become a well-known person in the Holy Region. His appearance immediately attracted countless gazes and discussions.

"Qin Yu? He actually came?"

"Tsk tsk! He's so bold! He escaped with great difficulty a dozen days ago, and now he dares to come to the Teng family."

"He probably knows the rules of the Teng family, so he's fearless."

"So what? After he leaves the Teng family, who will care about the rules?"

"You guys don't think it so simple. Since he dares to come, he naturally has confidence. Can't you see that he's still holding a gift box in his hand? That brocade box is obviously exclusive to Dean Lei."

Qin Yu did not care about the discussions among the crowd. With a stomp of his feet, he disappeared into the resplendence of vibrant colors and stepped into the gate of the Teng family, entering the small world that was unique to the family.

The moment he stepped into this small world, Qin Yu could not help but be tremendously shocked! This small world was indeed different from any other Mystic Realms!

The moment Qin Yu stepped in, he did not feel any difference from the outside world. Be it spiritual energy or the dao technique. They were exactly the same!

“This... This doesn’t seem to be man-made, but rather, formed naturally according to the real world,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

The entire Teng family was incomparably huge. After all, they occupied a world by themselves, and no other sect or aristocratic family could compare to them.

Unlike the Yan family and the Si Family, this place was closer to nature, as if he had entered a natural landscape.

“No wonder the Teng family has generously invited everyone. The number of people this small world can accommodate is too terrifying.” Qin Yu could not help but shake his head and sigh. He was also becoming even more curious about the Teng family.

“Brother Qin.”

At this moment, a familiar voice came from behind. Turning around, he saw Saintess Gu and Yao Xi walking toward him.

“Saintess Gu. It’s good to see you,” Qin Yu replied with a smile.

2089 The Mysterious Teng Family

Saintess Gu nodded with a smile. Her fairy-like temperament was dazzling, and her seductive eyes revealed a noble internal qi.

Yao Xi patted Qin Yu’s shoulder. “I didn’t expect Brother Qin to come as well.”

Qin Yu smiled at Yao Xi but did not say anything.

Qin Yu did not like Yao Xi. He looked elegant and refined, but in fact, he had a darker side to his personality.

“Brother Qin’s internal qi... seems to have become much denser,” Saintess Gu suddenly said in surprise.

Qin Yu could not help but feel shocked.

He had clearly restrained his internal qi, but Saintess Gu still saw through him.

“That’s right. I’ve indeed made a breakthrough.” Qin Yu nodded. There was nothing to hide about this matter, so he might as well tell the truth.

“Brother Qin, you’re really humble,” Saintess Gu smiled and said.

“It seems that the Traceless Immortal Scripture has indeed brought you quite a lot of benefits,” Yao Xi said casually.

Qin Yu was silent. He now felt even more disgusted with Yao Xi.

“Qin Yu!”

At this moment, another voice sounded.

Looking over, he saw Holy Son Jiang running over hurriedly.

He ran all the way to Qin Yu, then glared at him and said, “You actually lied to me! Did you take away the Traceless Immortal Scripture?”

Qin Yu coughed briefly and dryly, then said with a smile, “What are you talking about? When did I lie to you?”

“The news is spreading outside. The Traceless Immortal Scripture is in your hands! D\*mn it! I almost died when I entered the Chaos Grave!” Holy Son Jiang said angrily.

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, “I’ve never admitted it. They can say whatever they want. It has nothing to do with me.”

“It’s definitely with you!” Holy Son Jiang glared at him. “Hurry up and return my Jiang family’s Mysterious Heavenly Mirror. You promised me that!”

Qin Yu coughed briefly and dryly, and said with an awkward smile, “Holy Son Jiang, we had an exchange in peace back then. How can you take it back now...”

“It was a peaceful exchange, but you also promised to return the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror to me!” Holy Son Jiang glared at him.

“I can return it to you, but not now. If I return it to you now, wouldn’t that cost my life?” Qin Yu said with a smile.

His face, filled with anger just now, was replaced with a cunning expression.

He nudged Qin Yu with his shoulder and said, “You can use the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror first, but I have a condition. How about you lend me the Traceless Immortal Scripture later?”

Qin Yu could not help but break out in cold sweat.

This Holy Son Jiang was indeed sinister. That angry look just now was all an act.

“Holy Son Jiang, how have you been?” At this moment, Saintess Gu greeted him.

Only then did Holy Son Jiang see Saintess Gu. He let out a cracked voice and put on a warm smile. He smiled and said, “Saintess Gu, you’re here too! Holy Son Yao was here too! Long time no see!”



“Brother Jiang, your Jiang family has helped Qin Yu a lot this time. If it weren’t for your Jiang family’s help, I’m afraid Qin Yu wouldn’t have been able to take away the Traceless Immortal Scripture, right?”

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Yao Xi’s words were full of motives. On the surface, it seemed like casual talk, but in reality, it was full of traps.

However, this Holy Son Jiang was not the type to be at a disadvantage. He laughed loudly and said, “Didn’t you hear that just now? We had a peaceful exchange. If you’re talking about helping, I feel that you, Holy Son Yao, should be the one to bear the responsibility!”

“Me? What responsibility do I bear? My Yao family and Qin Yu have always had a grudge,” Yao Xi said coldly.

“Qin Yu, do you have a grudge against the Yao family?” Holy Son Jiang pretended to be surprised and said. “I thought you two are friends!”

At this point, Holy Son Jiang paused for a moment before he continued, “That’s weird. I heard that you, Yao Xi, kept rejecting Si Liuhe’s conditions, which caused everyone to be unable to enter the Chaos Grave. I thought you were Qin Yu’s best friend, and you were stalling for time for him!”

Upon hearing this, Yao Xi’s face instantly darkened.

He snorted coldly and turned to leave without saying anything.

Looking at Yao Xi’s departing figure, Holy Son Jiang could not help but spit.

“You, a petty and cynical villain. I’ll deal with you sooner or later!” Holy Son Jiang cursed in his heart.

After Yao Xi left, Holy Son Jiang patted Qin Yu’s shoulder and said with a smile, “Brother Qin, I won’t disturb you two. Don’t forget our agreement. It’s decided.”

Without waiting for Qin Yu to reject, Holy Son Jiang ran away.

After Holy Son Jiang left, Saintess Gu smiled and said, “Brother Qin, let’s have a drink together.”

Qin Yu did not reject. The two immediately sat at the stone table.

Looking at this grand event, Qin Yu could not help but sigh with emotion. “To be honest, I have never heard of this Teng family, even though it is one of the nine great aristocratic families. Compared to the other eight families, it does not seem so...”

He didn't finish his sentence, but his meaning was self-evident.

Saintess Gu took a sip of wine and smiled. "Yes, the Teng family is relatively low-key, but their strength is the most mysterious."

"I can tell." Qin Yu nodded.

Saintess Gu said in surprise, "You can tell? How did you know?"

"That Teng Zixu is known as the number one person of the younger generation," Qin Yu said with a smile. "He's also the first to step into the True Saint realm. This is enough to show how terrifying the Teng family is."

At this point, Qin Yu glanced at the small world again and said, "What shocked me, even more, was that this small world is almost no different from the outside world. It doesn't seem to have been artificially created at all. Instead, it seems to have been created by heaven and the earth itself."

Saintess Gu's beautiful eyes glanced around. She stared at Qin Yu and said, "Brother Qin, this small world was indeed created by the ancestors of the Teng family. The subsequent generation called it Emperor Teng."

Qin Yu nodded and did not think much about it.

However, what Saintess Gu said next caused Qin Yu's expression to change slightly.

She looked at Qin Yu and continued, "Brother Qin, have you ever thought about who opened up this Holy Region?"

Qin Yu opened her mouth and said, "Could it be that this Holy Region was also man-made?"

"I don't know." Saintess Gu shook her head. "This is just my guess. Rumor has it that after becoming the Immortal Emperors, they will break away from the existing dao techniques and create their own dao techniques of heaven and earth. In that case, will they form a new world after they create the dao technique of heaven and earth?"

Qin Yu's eyes widened. At this moment, countless thoughts flashed through his mind like golden light!

"The Immortal Emperor has already broken away from the existing dao technique. It means... The so-called dao techniques of the Holy Region and even the existing universe could also be created by a certain Immortal Emperor?" Qin Yu murmured, the shock in his eyes could be seen at a glance.

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This instantly reminded Qin Yu of the scene of the breakthrough at the Immortal Emperor Lei's Big Graves back then.

At that time, it seemed to be the collision of two dao techniques. The dao techniques even passed through the grave and transformed into a man-shaped dao technique.

"I'm just guessing. Just take it as a casual chat," Saintess Gu smiled and said.

Qin Yu was silent, but the shock in his heart was beyond words.

Looking at the small world of the Teng family opposite him, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Saintess Gu, do you know the Teng family well?"

"The Teng family is a tremendously mysterious aristocratic family," Saintess Gu said. "They have existed longer than any other aristocratic family. They're indeed the first family of the nine great aristocratic families. As they are usually mysterious and unpredictable, people don't know much about the Teng family."

Qin Yu looked at the small world and noticed an incredibly oppressive force hidden in every part of this small world.

This power was hard to predict. It had even surpassed the Holy Power. It was also different from the power and might a tribulation magical artifact emitted.

"Teng Zixu has been in a closed-door retreat for ten years just to break through to the True Saint Realm. It was both terrifying and yet strange." Qin Yu said casually.

"What do you mean, Brother Qin?" Saintess Gu asked in surprise.

"It's nothing. Perhaps Teng Zixu is really talented," Qin Yu replied casually.

Of course, this was not what Qin Yu thought at all.

Ten years ago, the Golden Age had not descended, yet Teng Zixu had dared to use ten years of closed-door cultivation to break through. It was indeed unbelievable.

Unless Teng Zixu was like Wu Ji, he could create his own dao technique and break through all restrictions.

However, this was too difficult. It was really unbelievable.

At this moment, the people from the other aristocratic families arrived one after another. Not far away, the people from the Si family also walked in one after another.

The leader was naturally Si Qianjing. Compared to the Si family's previous trip, it was more low-key this time. There were only a few people. Other than Si Qianjing, there was not even a True Saint.

"Si Shiyue didn't come?" Qin Yu looked around and was a little surprised.

"Si Shiyue has gone for retreat," Saintess Gu said with a smile. "I heard he seemed to have comprehended something after the trip to the Chaos Grave."

"Oh?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

"Speaking of which, Si Shiyue is indeed a talent. He's very different from his father. When his father found out you had the supreme bone, he was so angry that he fainted on the spot. However, after Si Shiyue learned that you had the Traceless Immortal Scripture, he was incredibly calm as if he had comprehended some new rules of the dao technique," Saintess Gu said.

Si Shiyue's reaction surprised Qin Yu. Under normal circumstances, he would explode in anger, if not furious.

Soon, Si Qianjing's gaze fell on Qin Yu.

Their eyes met. Si Qianjing shot a cold look at Qin Yu, but he did not say anything and quickly retracted his gaze.

"Your Dao companion is here as well," Saintess Gu suddenly spoke at this moment.

Qin Yu was stunned. Following that, he looked in the direction of the exit.

As expected, Yan Ruoxue was here too!

Yan Ruoxue was wearing a plain white dress. The hem of the dress danced lightly along her steps like a fairy descending to the mortal world.

Her long hair draped over her shoulders like a waterfall. A few strands of her soft hair danced in the wind. Her eyes were as clear as blue waves, and her bright eyes sparkled like stars, filled with wisdom and mystery.

Her skin was crystal clear like snow, emitting gentle luster.

At this moment, Qin Yu's world seemed to have nothing else but only Yan Ruoxue.

Beside her were Uncle Yan and Yan Yunfan. Yan Yunfan was still as arrogant as ever. He was wearing a battle suit that looked like armor. Wherever he went, he was filled with battle intent.

"Tsk ts, Brother Qin is stunned! Aren't you going over to say hello?" Saintess Gu's words pulled Qin Yu back to reality.

Qin Yu came back to his senses. He immediately stood up and dashed toward Yan Ruoxue.

Since he had already offended the entire Si family, there was nothing to be afraid of. Thus he might as well declare his love openly.

“Ruoxue!” Qin Yu quickly walked up to her side, stretching out his hand, wanting to pull Yan Ruoxue into his arms. However, given the current situation, he retracted his hand.

“Qin Yu, you’re here too!” Before Yan Ruoxue could say anything, Yan Yunfan stepped forward, and a terrifying battle intent swept out!

“Buzz!”

The moment Yan Yunfan emitted the battle intent, an incredibly terrifying light emitted from the void.

This light was very oppressive as if it was warning Yan Yunfan.

Yan Yunfan glanced at it, then snorted coldly and retreated to the side.

Qin Yu could not be bothered with Yan Yunfan at all. All his thoughts were on Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue looked around and gave Uncle Yan a look.

Although Uncle Yan was reluctant, he nodded and said, “Miss Yan, there is an old friend of mine in front. I will go and greet him.”

“Alright, alright.” Yan Ruoxue was as playful as a child, no longer as cold and elegant as before.

After Uncle Yan left, Yan Ruoxue no longer cared about Yan Yunfan. She pulled Qin Yu and ran to a tree without people around. She said excitedly, “I knew you would come!”

“Teng Zixu is so famous,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “He’s the first person to step into the True Saint realm. I also want to witness what kind of person he is.”

Yan Ruoxue patted Qin Yu Yu’s head and said half-jokingly, “You’ve changed. You look a lot more mature now.”

Qin Yu coughed dryly and said, “It’s not mature. Resorting to desperate measures is more like it.”

Hearing this, Yan Ruoxue covered her mouth and chuckled.

She held Qin Yu's hand and whispered, "Did you really take the Traceless Immortal Scripture?"

Qin Yu naturally would not hide anything from Yan Ruoxue. He nodded and said, "Yes, I did take it away. It's now in Thunder Courtyard."

"You must be careful. Everyone is now eyeing the Traceless Immortal Scripture, even the Yan Family!" Yan Ruoxue whispered. "When Yan Guyun comes out of seclusion, he will definitely ask you for the Traceless Immortal Scripture!"

"It's fine. We'll talk about it when that day comes," Qin Yu smiled and said.

At this point, Qin Yu seemed to have thought of something and quickly said, "Oh yes, the day of the Path of Heaven is about to come. You've heard the news, right?"

Yan Ruoxue's expression turned a little gloomy when Qin Yu mentioned the day of the Path of Heaven.

"Yes, the Yan family is discussing this matter now."

"Are they really going to marry you to Si Shiyue?" Qin Yu frowned slightly.