

● My Rich Wife

2091 You're Trash!

Yan Ruoxue did not answer but said with a sly tone, "Are you afraid?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "A little scared, but I definitely won't agree."

"You don't agree? But what if the Yan family insists?" Yan Ruoxue continued to ask.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "Then I'll take you away from the Yan family! We'll go wander all over the world together, flee together!"

"Good idea!" Yan Ruoxue's eyes lit up as she whispered, "It's settled. I'll think of a way to run away from the Yan family before the day of the Path of Heaven!"

Qin Yu was stunned. He was merely joking, but now it seemed Yan Ruoxue was serious about it.

"You... really want to leave with me?" Qin Yu frowned and said.

"What? You're not willing?" Yan Ruoxue pretended to be unhappy.

"It's not that I'm unwilling. It's just that it will be very tough. I'm afraid you won't be able to take it..." Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

Yan Ruoxue was born with a silver spoon. She had never suffered any hardship.

If she were to live a fugitive life, Qin Yu would feel uncomfortable.

"I won't find it tough. I'll definitely be happy every day when I'm with you." Yan Ruoxue's imagination began to run wild.

Seeing this, Qin Yu instantly nodded and said, "Alright, I'll pick you up and leave. If you fail to escape, I'll go and snatch you!"

"Alright!" Yan Ruoxue also nodded vigorously. She seemed to have just tasted the fruit of madness and appeared a little excited.

"Miss Yan, it's time for us to pay a visit to the Teng family." At this moment, Yan Ruoxue heard Uncle Yan's voice in her mind.

Yan Ruoxue did not utter a sound. She looked at Qin Yu and said, "I'll make a move first. See you in a few days. I'll speed it up."

"Alright." Qin Yu nodded in agreement.

Yan Ruoxue walked away quickly after she finished speaking.

Looking at Yan Ruoxue's back, Qin Yu felt a little upset.

That feeling was like a rich girl was willing to give up a good life for a poor boy.

"Sooner or later, the Yan family will accept me voluntarily," Qin Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, several phantoms appeared in front of the Teng family's small world.

Following their appearance, the scene instantly became much quieter.

"It's the Teng family," Qin Yu thought to himself.

At a glance, the leader was an elderly man with a sage-like appearance. This old man was none other than the head of the Teng family.

The head of the Teng family was called Teng Tian. His eyes were bright and full of spirit, revealing an indescribable majesty.

He had long and thick hair that was as black as ink. It formed a sharp contrast with his thick white beard. He wore a loose dark blue Daoist robe embroidered with clouds and mist patterns. Whenever he moved, he seemed to carry a mysterious aura.

Unlike the other aristocratic families, such as the Holy Lord of the Si family, who did not have high cultivation but only the power of the Si family, Teng Tian's cultivation had nearly become a legend in the eyes of everyone in the world. He was called "Daoist Teng". His cultivation was unfathomable, and no one knew what cultivation realm he was at.

Following the appearance of the head of the Teng family, the various aristocratic families came forward with generous gifts to express their gratitude and congratulations.

Si Qianjing took the lead and walked forward. He bowed slightly and said with a faint smile, "Congratulations to the Teng family's Holy Son for stepping into the True Saint cultivation realm. My Si family has particularly presented a ten-thousand-year-old immortal medicine as a congratulatory gift."

The cultivator beside Teng Tian received the congratulatory gift and walked to the side. Teng Tian cupped his hands and said, "Thanks to Brother Si for taking the time to congratulate us."

After that, Holy Son Jiang walked forward as well.

He looked graceful and elegant, no longer devious like just now.

He handed the congratulatory gift to Teng Tian and said, "Uncle Teng, my father really can't make it and has specially asked me to come and congratulate you."

"You're welcome. Please send my regards to your father as well." Teng Tian stroked his beard and smiled.

The various aristocratic families stepped forward one after another, handing the gifts in their hands to Teng Tian.

They were extremely generous with their gifts. They seemed to attach great importance to the Teng family.

At this moment, Qin Yu also walked forward with a congratulatory gift.

Qin Yu's appearance immediately attracted the attention of many people, especially Si Qianjing. His expression was tremendously cold as if he wanted to swallow Qin Yu alive.

"On behalf of Thunder Courtyard, I would like to congratulate the Teng family." Qin Yu handed the gift in his hand to Teng Tian.

After receiving the gift, Teng Tian smiled and said, "Speaking of which, I haven't seen Dean Lei for a long time. I wonder how he is doing?"

"He's doing great. Not long ago, he even suppressed a dozen of us." Si Qianjing snorted coldly.

However, Teng Tian ignored what Si Qianjing had said. Instead, he stroked his beard and laughed, "Back then, Dean Lei was remarkably elegant. After so long, I think his cultivation has long advanced further, right?"

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Senior, I don't know about Dean Lei's cultivation. But I think he's much stronger than Si Qianjing, a True Saint nearing the end of his life."

Si Qianjing's face darkened, but he couldn't find a suitable response.

After all, Qin Yu was telling the truth. Dean Lei alone had defeated a dozen of True Saints.

Si Qianjing took a deep breath, snorted, and said, "Qin Yu, looking at the congratulatory gift in your hand, could it be the Traceless Immortal Scripture?"

"Traceless Immortal Scripture? The Traceless Immortal Scripture has been unearthed?" Teng Tian said in surprise.

Si Qianjing immediately seized the opportunity and said, "It seems that Sir Teng is not aware that not long ago, Wu Ji's Big Grave was unearthed. Several aristocratic families joined forces to attack the Chaos Grave, but in the end, this kid took away the Traceless Immortal Scripture!"

Qin Yu's expression was cold. Si Qianjing was obviously trying to attack him using the strength of another.

Teng Tian laughed out loud and said, "Traceless Immortal Scripture is not an ordinary thing. Even the various tribulation cultivators after Wu Ji had wanted to read it. I didn't expect it to fall into your hands in the end."

Qin Yu knew he could no longer hide it, so he nodded and said, "It was just luck."

"If you knew it's by luck, you should hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture. That kind of holy item is not something you can get your hand on it," Si Qianjing said coldly.

Qin Yu felt increasingly displeased. He glanced at Si Qianjing and cursed, "F*ck you! You talk so much! I can't get my hands on it, but you can? You're trash!"

There was a moment of stunned silence. It then immediately became completely quiet.

It seemed that no one had expected Qin Yu to say such treasonous words in front of so many important figures in the Holy Region!

"Qin Yu, mind your manners!" Si Qianjing said angrily.

Qin Yu's face darkened, and he said, "I can't be bothered with you. You non-stop babble. If I don't scold you, you don't know what's going on, do you? I'm telling you, I won't give the Traceless Immortal Scripture to you. Moreover, when I master the Traceless Immortal Scripture, you'll be the first person I kill!"

2092 Teng Zixu Appears

At the scene, the attitudes of the crowd were different, with some people snickering and others shocked. Yan Ruoxue, watching from afar, could not help but cover her mouth and chuckle secretly.

“As expected, lower-class people are uncultured,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “If you were a True Saint at the peak, I might be afraid of you. But you’re just a dying old man. Once you make a move, you’ll probably die, too, right? Why do you still have an arrogant look on your face?”

“Moreover, what do you mean by low class and uncultured? Ask the people who came here to participate in this grand event. Who would treat the Traceless Immortal Scripture as theirs like you? You were incapable of getting it, but when someone else did, you acted arrogantly relying on your seniority. Don’t you have shame?”

Qin Yu’s non-stop cursing made Si Qianjing’s face turn red, and he was instantly enraged.

Qin Yu knew very well that most of the people who came to attend this grand event today were rogue cultivators. He had deliberately roped them in to embarrass Si Qianjing.

“Well said!” In the crowd, Yan Ruoxue deliberately raised her voice and shouted.

Following Yan Ruoxue’s shout, many rogue cultivators in the crowd also began to speak up.

“Tsk tsk, the Si family is really high and mighty. They keep saying we’re at the bottom.”

“That’s right. He’s just a bully who fears the strong. If he’s so awesome, why doesn’t he go and shout at Dean Lei?”

“The Si family doesn’t seem to be anything special! Si Qianjing is from the previous generation. Sooner or later, we will trample him under our feet!”

Si Qianjing stomped his feet out of anger but could not do anything to Qin Yu.

Fortunately, Teng Tian waved his hand and said, “Alright, today is a joyous occasion for my Teng family, so let’s not quarrel. Just treat it respecting my Teng family. How about it?”

“Alright, Senior, I respect you and let Si Qianjing off today!” Qin Yu hurriedly shouted.

Knowing Si Qianjing would definitely take advantage of the situation, Qin Yu took one step ahead and interrupted him, leaving him speechless.

As expected, Si Qianjing’s face turned even uglier. He was trembling all over but could do nothing to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu dared not say anything else after taking advantage of him. If he forced Si Qianjing into a corner, it would be hard to say what Si Qianjing would do to him when he left the Teng family.

After delivering the congratulatory gift, Qin Yu found a place where no one was around and sat down. He poured a pot of wine and took a big gulp.

After a while, Saintess Gu, Holy Son Jiang, and the others came and sat down in front of Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, you’re really sharp-tongued,” Holy Son Jiang said with a smile.

If Qin Yu had not scolded him, Ji Qianjing would definitely not let go of the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

However, after the ruckus by Qin Yu, everyone’s attention was instantly distracted.

“Brother Qin, you really made a brilliant move,” Saintess Gu said with a smile.

Just as the few were talking, a ray of light suddenly flashed in the sky. Following that, someone said in a low voice, “Teng Zixu is here.”

As expected, a young man stepped into the void and came from not far away. Instantly, everyone turned to look at him.

Teng Zixu, the number one person among the younger generation of the Holy Region, stepped into the void and slowly descended into the crowd.

He was tall and straight. Dressing in snow-white clothes, he looked elegant like a fairy. A sharp edge, like a sword, revealed between his eyebrows.

And his eyes were as deep as the stars as if they contained endless dao techniques.

Upon closer look, Teng Zixu was surrounded by the dao technique as if he had already comprehended the dao technique to the extreme.

The air around him seemed to have condensed. He was like the focal point of the world. Wherever Teng Zixu passed by, regardless of whether it was the disciples of the aristocratic families or the rogue cultivators, they could not help but make way for him, showing him reverence.

Teng Zixu’s internal qi was incredibly unique. It was like a breeze, but it also made people feel a different kind of coolness.

This internal qi not only revealed his noble temperament but also showed his transcendental cultivation realm.

However, there was also a strong sense of oppression in this coolness. He was as if a born monarch respected by heaven and earth.

Even Qin Yu could not help but be moved. He was even more shocked than when he first saw Si Shiyue.

“He’s Teng Zixu. He really lives up to his reputation,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Saintess Gu nodded and said, “Teng Zixu is indeed a different kind of person. He seems to be born from the heavens and earth. Not only does he have a super strong comprehension ability, but he also has an innate talent for everything in the cultivation world.”

This instantly caused Qin Yu to have doubts in his heart again.

Could it be that his guess was right? Could it be that the Holy Region was really related to the Teng family?

In the crowd, whispers and discussions arose continuously. Some people also took the opportunity to congratulate Teng Zixu and get close to him.

After some small talk, Yao Xi led Teng Zixu toward Qin Yu’s table.

“Brother Teng, long time no see,” Holy Son Jiang stood up and said with a smile.

Teng Zixu bowed slightly and said, “It’s been ten years. Brother Jiang’s internal qi has become much stronger.”

“Compared to Brother Teng, I’m afraid it’s not worth mentioning,” Holy Son Jiang said with a hint of self-mockery.

Teng Zixu was smiling and was rather approachable.

After that, Saintess Gu greeted Teng Zixu and the few of them sat down in front of Qin Yu.

“Brother Teng, let me introduce you. In the ten years that you disappeared, a newcomer has suddenly appeared,” Yao Xi looked at Qin Yu and said casually.

Teng Zixu’s gaze fell on Qin Yu. He smiled and said, “I have heard of Brother Qin.”

Qin Yu smiled and replied, “Brother Teng must be joking. I’m just an unknown person. Everything I do is just to survive.”

“Brother Qin is too humble. Isn’t Brother Qin here to attain the dao?” Before Teng Zixu could say anything, Yao Xi, who was at the side, said with a smile.

“I think everyone has a dream of attainment,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.”

“That’s true. After all, you’ve obtained Wu Ji’s inheritance,” Yao Xi smiled faintly.

Hearing this, Teng Zixu said in surprise, “Brother Qin, you’ve obtained Wu Ji’s Inheritance?”

Qin Yu frowned but admitted, “Mmm. I was lucky enough to obtain the Traceless Immortal Scripture.”

“Hahaha, Brother Qin is also a chaotic body. Perhaps in this era, we can see a Wu Ji cultivating in the Golden Age!” Teng Zixu exclaimed.

“Then Brother Qin is the unprecedented number one person in history,” Yao Xi said indifferently.

2093 The Mysterious Person Appears

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He knew Yao Xi’s words were not meant to be friendly. Clearly, he was trying to provoke a fight.

However, after much thought, it was not candid enough to hide it deliberately.

Therefore, Qin Yu smiled and said, “Brother Yao is right. If I work hard, I might have a chance.”

The scene was slightly quiet. They seemed to be quite shocked by Qin Yu’s “arrogance”.

Everyone knew that currently, Teng Zi Xu was the number one person. He was also the person with the highest chance of stepping into the Immortal Emperor realm. However, Qin Yu actually dared to boast so shamelessly.

“I also believe that everyone here should have this opportunity,” Qin Yu continued.

Teng Zixu smiled faintly and said, “Brother Qin, you’re right. The dao technique is fair. Naturally, everyone will have a chance.”

After that, Teng Zixu stood up and said, “Today is a grand event organized for me. I need to excuse myself. Hope you guys enjoy yourselves.”

After that, Teng Zixu walked away.

After he left, Yao Xi said sarcastically, “Brother Qin, you have driven Teng Zixu away in anger.”

“Anger? It can’t be, right?” Qin Yu pretended to be surprised. “Teng Zixu is talented and dignified in demeanor. He has the courage of a righteous path.

He shouldn't be so small-minded like you, right? Otherwise, how does he comprehend the true dao technique?"

Yao Xi's expression changed. He said with a cold face, "Did you say I'm small-minded? Qin Yu, what do you mean?"

"I mean it literally," Qin Yu said in neither a servile nor overbearing manner.

Yao Xi narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Qin Yu, you've already offended the Si family. What? Are you trying to offend the Yao family as well?"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "When you have a lot of troubles or problems, you become immune to them and no longer fear them. Your Yao family has attacked me many times. What do I fear? Brother Yao, if you're not convinced, you can follow me out of this Teng family's small world. We can have a competition, and you'll take full responsibility for your own life and death. How about it?"

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Yao Xi slammed the table, and his face was full of anger. The killing intent also aroused with it.

In the void of the small world, a light instantly flashed again. It was clearly a warning to Yao Xi.

"Come with me then." Qin Yu stood up and said.

Qin Yu had long been annoyed by this Yao Xi. If there were a chance, he would teach him a lesson.

"You two should calm down. In such a grand event, we should drink and discuss the dao," Saintess Gu tried to smooth things over.

"Hmph!" Yao Xi snorted coldly and said, "You want to discuss the dao with him?" I'm afraid that he, Qin Yu, is not worthy. I'm making a move now!"

After saying this, Yao Xi left the table.

Holy Son Jiang nudged Qin Yu using his shoulder and said with a smile, "Actually, I don't like this guy either. He's always stirring up trouble."

"Why don't you teach him a lesson for me?" Qin Yu joked.

"If you're willing to let me read through the Traceless Immortal Scripture, I'll send him a letter of challenge now!" Holy Son Jiang patted his chest and said.

"Alright, but you must hand over the Jiang family's immortal scripture. How about it?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

Holy Son Jiang glared at him and then scolded, "Go to hell! You indeed don't miss out on any benefits!"panda `n?v?| com

Qin Yu could not help but laugh. He waved his hand and did not continue this topic.

This grand event was quite luxurious. All kinds of rare and exotic fruits were served, and there were even some thousand-year-old divine medicines, such as Fire Spirit Fruit, Golden Crow Bloodline, Azura Dragon Jade Elixir, and so on.

These were tremendously precious existence in the Holy Region, but now, they were placed on the table like ordinary dishes.

More and more people came to participate in the grand event. They could be seen almost everywhere in the small world.

Not far away, numerous rogue cultivators were waiting and watching. They seemed to want to get a glimpse of the charm of the number one person of the younger generation.

Teng Zixu's aura was indeed extraordinary. His status in the Teng family was also incredibly high. Even his father, Teng Tian, practically followed his orders. This inevitably made Qin Yu feel a little strange.

"The Teng family is indeed a strange family," Qin Yu muttered to himself, rubbing his chin,

Qin Yu didn't know much about the Teng family, but ever since he heard what Saintess Gu said, he was even more curious.

Glancing at this grand event, it was incomparably lively. Resplendent immortal lamps hanging high in the sky like stars decorating the night sky illuminated the entire small world like during daytime.

Under the illumination of the lights, the spacious square was full of a dazzling array of delicacies. The exquisite porcelain was filled with all kinds of immortal wine. The fragrance assailed the nose, making people drool.

The Teng family spared no effort for this grand event. They invited the disciples of various aristocratic families, rogue cultivators, and top-notch martial artists and caused the entire small world to immerse in a prosperous scene.

Standing in the crowd, Qin Yu's gaze shuttled through this bustling grand event, and felt the unprecedented atmosphere. He thought to himself, "The Teng family truly lives up to its reputation. This bustling grand event is comparable to the banquet of the Heavenly Court. It's truly an eye-opener."

Just as the joyous atmosphere was boiling, the door suddenly flashed again, and someone leaped in!

He stepped into the void and flapped his wings, bringing with him a gust of wind that instantly attracted everyone's attention!

The man was tall and slender. He was dressed in white and had two tremendously large wings on his back. He was wearing a mask that covered half of his face!

Even so, everyone could still feel his beautiful face under the mask!

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The arrival of this person instantly tensed up the atmosphere. In less than half a second, everyone came back to their senses!

"It's that mysterious person of the demon race!"

"The mysterious person of the demon race... Is he crazy? He actually dares to come to the Teng family's grand event! Didn't he know all the members of the nine great aristocratic families are gathering here?"

"How dare he! He killed so many heirs of the various aristocratic families, yet he still dares to appear in public at the Teng family's grand event. Once the Teng family seals off the entrance, won't he die here?"

Qin Yu could not help but widen his eyes. He looked up at this mysterious person, and his heart was even more shocked!

Coming to the Teng family's grand event alone, what was he trying to do? Could it be that he wanted to take the opportunity to kill the heirs of the nine great aristocratic families?

As expected, more than half of the Holy Sons of the nine great aristocratic families had come. However, if he were to attack here, it would be tantamount to courting death!

"It's you!" Si Qianjing was the first to regain his senses. He was furious, and his hands were flashing with light, ready to attack at any moment!

"The mysterious person from the demon race... You actually dare to come to the Teng family's grand event!" the elder of the Yao family said coldly.

"It's good that you came. We were worried that we couldn't find you. I didn't expect you to come knocking on our door!" an elder from another aristocratic family shouted.

The mysterious man, stepping into the void, was silent. Looking at everyone below, his internal qi was calm, like a small bridge with flowing water. No one could feel the slightest fluctuation.

2094 The Identity of the Mysterious Person!

Even though he was facing the anger and killing intent of the aristocratic families' elders, he seemed indifferent, as if he was unafraid of anything.

Qin Yu pondered. What was this mysterious person's purpose for coming here? Did he really want to take this opportunity to kill the heirs of the nine aristocratic families and provoke a fierce battle? In that case, how powerful was he?

In this world, probably no one could deal with the nine great aristocratic families! No one could do it!

The mysterious person still did not say a word. No one knew what expression he had under the mask.

Si Qianjing and the others were eager to attack, but they could only suppress their anger due to the rules of the Teng family.

Not only Si Qianjing but also all the members of the nine great aristocratic families wished they could kill this mysterious person!

"Sir Teng, this person has killed several heirs of our aristocratic families. A Holy Son almost died at his hands, but we couldn't catch him. Since he appears today, please show leniency and let us kill this person!"

"That's right. This person's sins are heinous. Using his extraordinary speed, he has caused threats to us many times. We can't let him escape today!"

"Since he dares to come, it's a provocation. We must make him pay the price!"

The crowd was commenting one after another, but no one made a move. It seemed that they were all waiting for Teng Tian's agreement.

At this moment, the mysterious person spoke.

He stood in the void and said calmly, "I heard that the Teng family has an exceptional genius who has stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm. The Teng family has even held a banquet for this and invited everyone. Thus I came here to deliver a congratulatory gift."

"A congratulatory gift? Are you even worthy of participating in this event?" Si Qianjing could not hold it in any longer. With a loud shout, a terrifying internal qi exploded!

This internal qi was incredibly terrifying and contained powerful Holy Power. Some weaker ones were even pushed back by the impact!

The mysterious person was not afraid at all. He looked at Si Qianjing and said, "You're just a guest in this grand event, and you can't decide. Moreover, Sir Teng has already announced the rules of this grand event. Now, in front of everyone, I don't think the head of the Teng family will go back to his word."

Teng Tian remained silent.

Although the Teng family had stayed behind closed doors, that did not mean they knew nothing about what had happened in the world.

He had naturally heard about this mysterious person. It was not a good sign that he was going to attack the nine great aristocratic families.

Even though he did not harm the Teng family, if this continued, the Teng family would not be spared.

But now that he had made the announcement, if they were to act rashly, would the Teng family's words not become a joke?

"Since you're here, you're also a guest. Please take a seat," Teng Tian waved his hand and said calmly after a while.

"Sir Teng, you!" Si Qianjing wanted to say something, but Teng Tian waved his hand to stop him.

The mysterious person did not say anything. He waved his hand and, a huge coffin floated in the air.

The coffin looked ancient and unadorned as if it had existed for some time.

"Coffin? He brought a coffin?"

"Sending a coffin at such a grand event, what are your intentions?"

At this moment, even Teng Tian's expression was slightly displeased.

He placed his hands behind his back and said coldly, "What do you mean?"

The mysterious person did not speak. He waved his hand again, and the coffin slowly opened.

There was a corpse inside. The corpse had dried up and had no internal qi at all. However, it was well preserved.

When Teng Tian saw the face of this corpse clearly, his expression changed drastically!

“This... This is the corpse of the Teng family’s ancestor!” The others present also saw through the corpse’s origins!

“It’s Teng Yun’s corpse thousands of years ago! Rumor has it that he entered the depths of Azure Rock Forest thousands of years ago. Since then, there had been no news of him. Today, he had appeared in the hands of this mysterious person!”

“Is he... really someone walked out from the depths of Azure Rock Forest?”

At this moment, everyone was shocked!

There had been many guesses about the mysterious person. Although many had guessed that he came from the depths of Azure Rock Forest, it was still tremendously shocking to see it confirmed!

The depths of Azure Rock Forest were the most mysterious place in the Holy Region! Numerous people went in, and there was no more news!

“Did you really come out from the depths of Azure Rock Forest?” Si Qianjing frowned slightly, feeling uneasy.

If this person really came from the depths of Azure Rock Forest, he would have to reconsider.

The mysterious person ignored Si Qianjing and said to Teng Tian, “I wonder if Sir Teng is satisfied with this gift.”

Teng Tian waved his hand and kept away the coffin.

“I’ve finally seen the demon race in the depths of Azure Rock Forest today,” Teng Tian said indifferently.

The mysterious person did not refute and said nothing.

“No matter where he comes from, he has killed so many of our heirs. Thus he has to pay the price. Even if the emperor comes, he has to die!” an elder from an aristocratic family said coldly.

“That’s right. The nine great aristocratic families are not afraid of anyone in the world. So what if he’s from the depths of Azure Rock Forest!”

“Do they want to declare war? If they do, go ahead!”

Everyone discussed animatedly except Si Qianjing.

A moment later, Si Qianjing stepped forward and said to the mysterious person, “Since you’re here to congratulate, why are you wearing a mask? What? You don’t dare to see the people? Or are you an organization, not a person at all?”

Everyone echoed and agreed with what Si Qianjing had said.

“That’s right. What are you trying to hide by wearing a mask? Are you having a secretive motive in your heart?”

“Are you afraid that we know your true identity? That’s why you dare to provoke the nine great aristocratic families?”

“If you have the ability, take off your mask and let us see!”

“Maybe they are an organization that wants to start a war here!”

The discussions among the crowd became increasingly intense, but the mysterious person remained silent. The expression under the mask was unfathomable.

With his hands behind his back, Teng Tian’s lips curled into a smile. He looked at the mysterious person and said, “Since you dare to show yourself and present such a congratulatory gift, I believe you are not a coward. Please take off your mask and let us see who you are.”

Facing Teng Tian’s words, the mysterious person finally made a move. He slowly reached out his hand and took off his mask.

When he revealed his face, everyone was so shocked that they were speechless. The originally intense discussion instantly fell silent.

The mysterious person was a young man with an extremely handsome face and a heroic spirit between his brows. However, the most shocking was the deep and starry light in his eyes, like a demon’s eyes that could see through people’s hearts.

When Qin Yu saw the person’s face clearly, he was stunned on the spot.

2095 It’s Immortal Crane!

Qin Yu stood still in a daze, dumbfounded.

This person was none other than Immortal Crane!

Qin Yu had suspected it, but the thought had just flashed through his mind, and he did not think much of it.

He had never expected this person to be Immortal Crane!

As always, Immortal Crane was full of celestial aura, and a dot of light between its brows made him look even more like a fairy.

Looking at Immortal Crane’s figure, Qin Yu was tremendously excited.

He had wanted to greet him but was also a little worried.

Unlike Qin Yu, Immortal Crane had offended each and every one of the great aristocratic families! He was their public enemy!

If Qin Yu were to acknowledge him, the aristocratic families would surely jointly take action to suppress them! It was not something that Qin Yu could not withstand!

Qin Yu had no choice and could only hold back for the time being.

Everyone's expression was cold, looking at Immortal Crane's countenance.

Teng Tian stood with his hands behind his back and said slowly, "You're truly bold!"

The others at the scene began to discuss animatedly.

"He's actually that mysterious person of the demon race!"

"He came from the depths of Azure Rock Forest. His strength must be formidable!"

"It's hard to tell. Although the nine great aristocratic families have always occupied all the resources, they are still humans after all. This mysterious person is a demon race."

"Different ethnic groups will have different thoughts."

Qin Yu did not say a word. He was silent and did not know what to do for a moment.

Holy Son Jiang could not help but rub his chin and mutter, "This b*stard, he might attack me one day."

"With Holy Son Jiang's strength, you might not be afraid of him," Saintess Gu smiled and said.

Waving his hand repeatedly, Holy Son Jiang said, "If we were to fight head-on, I might not be his match. However, this fellow's speed is incredibly terrifying. He can simply drag me to death. It's best to think of a way to get rid of him quickly."

Qin Yu's expression turned even uglier hearing their discussion.

Obviously, the nine great aristocratic families had taken Immortal Crane as a public enemy.

"Brother Qin, what's the matter with you? Why is your expression so ugly?" At this moment, Saintess Gu noticed Qin Yu's abnormality.

Qin Yu came back to his senses and said without confidence, "Nothing. I'm just not feeling so well."

Fortunately, Saintess Gu did not ask much. Everyone focused on Immortal Crane.

"Since you're here, I presume you're not just here to give my Teng family a gift," Teng Tian said.

Immortal Crane looked at Teng Tian, then at the crowd, and said, "Sir Teng, to be honest, I'm not here on my behalf, but Azure Rock Forest, or rather... the demon race."

What?

The moment he said this, the crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone started discussing animatedly. It was noisy.

"Demon race? He's the representative of the demon race!"

"How powerful is the demon race in the depths of Azure Rock Forest?"

"If this mysterious person really represents the demon race, our human race will be in trouble."

"Are we going to have a war between humans and the demon race?"

Holy Son Jiang frowned and asked nervously, "All along, there have been numerous legends about the depths of Azure Rock Forest. Everyone has speculated that some terrifying creatures were living there, but it has never been verified. Now, it's absolutely confirmed."

"A creature from the depths of Azure Rock Forest has an unimaginable background. The people of our nine great aristocratic families don't know much about the depths of Azure Rock Forest. This at least means that the True Saints can't set foot in that land," Saintess Gu.

If the Immortal Emperor were still around, he would naturally not be afraid of Azure Rock Forest. After all, to the Immortal Emperor, there was no place in the entire universe that they could not go to.

However, there were too few Immortal Emperors. Even the Tribulation Stage great cultivators were only a handful. Therefore, how would they know so much about Azure Rock Forest?

Qin Yu was silent. He recalled a group of people he had seen in the past.

They also came from the depths of the Azure Rock Forest. They had numerous treasures in their hands and even auctioned them off to rogue cultivators.

Now that he thought about it, that group of people was most likely from the demon race from the depths of Azure Rock Forest.

“What do you mean?” Teng Tian asked.

“So what if you came from the depths of Azure Rock Forest?” Si Qianjing said with a dark face. “What do you want to do on behalf of the depths of Azure Rock Forest? Are you going to start a war with us? Your various actions seem to be starting a war, right?”

“It’s not starting a war. It’s just that from today onward, our demon race will appear. I’ve particularly come to tell you this,” Immortal Crane said.

“Of course, as usual, you’re not allowed to enter the depths of Azure Rock Forest.”

What he said last naturally angered everyone.

“What? You can enter the place where we humans live, but we are not allowed to enter Azure Rock Forest?” Si Qianjing shouted.

At this moment, Si Qianjing was like a human race’s messenger of righteousness, resoundingly and powerfully.

Immortal Crane said quietly, “You can enter if you want to, but you’ll be responsible for your own life and death.”

“That you don’t have to worry.” Teng Tian was also somewhat displeased.

Immortal Crane did not dwell on this and nodded, “I’ve delivered my words, and I’ve also delivered the gift. I’m making a move now.”

With that said Immortal Crane turned around and wanted to leave.

“What? Do you come and go as you please?” Si Qianjing roared, and the internal qi on his body soared instantly.

Following that, several True Saints jumped up and blocked Immortal Crane’s way.

Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly, and he was somewhat worried.

If many True Saints attacked together, it would probably leave Immortal Crane behind the eight balls.

“Is Sir Teng planning to break your own rules?” Immortal Crane looked at Teng Tian.

Teng Tian remained silent as if not knowing what to do for a moment.

“Let him go.” At this moment, Teng Zixu, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke.

Everyone looked at Teng Zixu in unison, and Si Qianjing’s eyes were full of displeasure.

“Do you know what it means to let him go?” Si Qianjing said coldly.

Teng Zixu said with a faint smile, “My Teng family has always kept our promise. When we said you’re not allowed to fight in the Teng family, you are not allowed to fight. If anyone breaks the rules, don’t blame me for being rude.”

As he spoke, Teng Zixu’s internal qi suddenly changed tremendously as if a king had descended!

The dao technique surrounded his body, and with a wave of his hand, all the magical artifacts in the small world were mobilized!

At this moment, everyone could sense Teng Zixu’s terrifying internal qi!

“Is this Teng Zixu’s strength?” Holy Son Jiang frowned as well.

Si Qianjing and the others were also shocked deep down!

They were also True Saints, but Teng Zixu was not weaker than them at their peak!

Teng Zixu had just stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm. Back then, Si Qianjing and the others had cultivated for a long time before they reached their peak!

“How terrifying...” Countless people were amazed by this and looked at Teng Zixu with fear.

2096 The Arrogant Yao Xi

Seeing Teng Zixu’s terrifying internal qi, Si Qianjing and the others had no choice but to give up.

“Zi Xu’s strength is really terrifying,” Si Qianjing said coldly.

The others did not utter a word. Teng Zixu’s strength was indeed terrifying. No wonder he was known as the number one of the younger generation!

With such strength, he probably really had the potential to attain dao!

Qin Yu was silent. The heaven's favorites of this life seemed to be even more terrifying. Compared to Si Shiyue and the others, the impact of Teng Zi Xu was undoubtedly even more terrifying.

Immortal Crane glanced at Teng Zixu without saying anything. He placed his hands behind his back and glanced at Qin Yu. There seemed to be something conveyed through his eyes.

Qin Yu was shocked and whispered to himself, "Immortal Crane recognized me as expected."

Immortal Crane slowly retreated and walked away from the Teng family, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Teng Tian looked at Teng Zixu with a complicated expression but did not say anything.

Everyone's expression was ugly. This matter had tremendously embarrassed them.

The representative of the demon race could just escape this way, and they could not do anything.

The atmosphere of the banquet suddenly became gloomy. Although Teng Zixu, Teng Tian, and the others wanted to salvage the situation, everyone had some reservations in their hearts. Their conversations and laughter were no longer light-hearted and enjoyable.

Qin Yu kept thinking about Immortal Crane's words. He knew Immortal Crane had come to the Teng family on behalf of the demon race to give them a warning.

The days to come were likely to be stormy and turbulent. The competition between the human race and the demon race would definitely become more intense.

The banquet ended in a depressing atmosphere. Qin Yu bade farewell to Saintess Gu, Holy Son Jiang, and the others. He knew in his heart that he needed to improve his strength as soon as possible to prepare for what might happen in the future.

The crowd gradually dispersed. Yan Ruoxue hurriedly ran to Qin Yu's side and said, "That mysterious person just now seemed to come from the same place as us."

Qin Yu looked at Yan Ruoxue and looked worried for a moment.

He looked around, and after making sure no one was around, he asked softly, "What are your plans? The appearance of the demon race seems to have pushed Immortal Crane to the opposite side. I..."

"What plan?" Yan Ruoxue patted Qin Yu's head and whispered, "Didn't the appearance of the demon race attract the attention of the other great aristocratic families? Moreover, there was no distinction between good and evil. Everyone was just doing it for their own benefits."

Yan Ruoxue paused for a moment and whispered, "If we can't escape when the time comes, we might as well hide in the depths of Azure Rock Forest. With your relationship, the demon race shouldn't do anything to us, right?"

Qin Yu was stunned. He never expected Yan Ruoxue's thought to be so straightforward.

Compared to his indecisiveness, Yan Ruoxue, a mere woman, appeared more straightforward.

Yan Ruoxue nodded and said, "Yes, the Yan family has been treating me well. I shouldn't have done anything to let them down. But if they force me to marry Si Shiyue, I have no choice."

"Alright." Qin Yu also did not want to overthink.

Who would care what race it was, as surviving was the most important thing!

Once, someone had walked out from the depths of Azure Rock Forest and provided a large number of treasures to rogue cultivators. Speaking of which, this demon race might not be the existence that would invade the human race.

After that, Qin Yu said goodbye to Yan Ruoxue and planned to leave.

Qin Yu walked toward the nearby teleportation formation, planning to return to Thunder Courtyard directly.

However, not long after, Qin Yu sensed that something was wrong.

In the dark, someone seemed to be following him.

"As expected, these people are unwilling to let me leave just like this." Qin Yu sighed in his heart.

Thus he stopped in his tracks and quietly mobilized his internal qi, waiting for the other party to appear

A few minutes later.

An elderly man walked out of the dark.

He stood behind Qin Yu and said quietly, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"I'm waiting for you," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Waiting for me? Do you know who I am?" the elderly man said indifferently.

"It doesn't matter who you are. What matters is what you want to do." Qin Yu's voice became even colder.

Before he could finish speaking, the elderly man suddenly stretched out his palm and charged straight at Qin Yu's back!

"Clang!"

The palm landed solidly on Qin Yu's back, making a loud sound!

As for the elderly man, he was forced several steps back by the impact, and his palm became numb!

"So this is the chaotic body? What a tough body!" the elderly man exclaimed.

Qin Yu slowly turned around and sneered. "It's not only because of my special physique but also the unique divine robe of Wu Ji."

The elderly man narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Wu Ji's divine robe... It seems you have obtained quite a number of supreme treasures from the Chaos Grave!"

Qin Yu didn't want to waste time with him and shouted, "You're a True Saint. If you want to kill me, you don't have to waste your breath. Just burn your blood essence and fight me."

"Hahaha!" Having heard Qin Yu's words, the elderly man burst out laughing.

He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Although I don't like you, Dean Lei has made a statement. I certainly won't attack you."

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He did not understand what he meant.

"I'm not the one who wants to attack you," the elderly man continued.

"Who is that then?" Qin Yu frowned.

"It's me!"

At this moment, a loud shout sounded!

Looking over, he saw that it was Yao Xi!

Yao Xi was dressed in white with gold embroidery. He looked simple but exuded a noble aura.

His face was handsome, his eyes were like stars, his shoulders were wide, and his waist was slender. It gave off a handsome and unrestrained feeling. His brows revealed a wild and unruly aura, but at the same time, there was a hint of gloominess.

“Holy Son.” The elderly man bowed and retreated to the side.

Qin Yu looked at Yao Xi coldly and said, “It’s you!”

“Why? Are you surprised?” Yao Xi said coldly.

“I’m indeed a little surprised. I didn’t expect the first Saint Child to fight me to be you, and I didn’t expect you to dare to fight me.” Qin Yu shook his head.

Yao Xi narrowed his eyes and laughed heartily. “Qin Yu, do you think that you are invincible in the same realm? You’re so ignorant! Your so-called invincibility is only against ordinary cultivators. In front of your bloodline, your so-called chaotic body physique is nothing!”

“Cut the crap. Let’s do it,” Qin Yu frowned and said.

“Yes, yes, yes. Fight quickly. I also want to watch the show.” Right at this moment, Holy Son Jiang appeared out of nowhere, and Saintess Gu was beside him.

Yao Xi frowned slightly as if he had not expected to see these two people.

2097 Letter of Challenge

The internal qi in Qin Yu’s body began to surge, and he was prepared to attack at any time.

As for Yao Xi, his internal qi was calm, and he did not have the slightest intention of attacking.

“Brother Yao, you’re not going to stop fighting, are you? Why? Does our presence affect your performance?” Holy Son Jiang said nastily.

Yao Xi ignored Holy Son Jiang. He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “You and I naturally have to fight, but not now, not at this moment.”

Qin Yu raised her eyebrows and said, “Do you need to choose a place for your burial?”

“Three days later, I’ll wait for you at Mount Phoenix!” Yao Xi shouted. “I hope you can come on time!”

Yao Xi turned around and left after speaking.

“Hey, don’t go. Are you leaving just like that? This is so boring! Why do we have to wait for three days?” Holy Son Jiang said impatiently.

However, Yao Xi ignored him and left.

After he left, Holy Son Jiang walked forward and said with a smile, “Qin Yu, do you need my help?”

Qin Yu shot a glance at him and said, “A mere Yao Xi is nothing in my eyes.”

“Oh?” Holy Son Jiang raised his eyebrows, smiled, and said, “What about me?”

“You too.” Qin Yu spread her hands and said.

“Tsk, you’re a little arrogant! When I have the chance, I’ll definitely teach you a lesson,” Holy Son Jiang sneered and said.

Qin Yu smiled but did not say anything, but he was looking forward to it deep down.

This would be the first time he fought with a powerful opponent since he became a Semi-Saint. How could he not look forward to it?

“Brother Qin, please be careful. Yao Xi is not simple. Don’t underestimate him,” Saintess Gu reminded.

Qin Yu bowed and said, “Thank you for your reminder, Saintess Gu. It’s fine. I’m not afraid of him.”

Holy Son Jiang waved his hand and said, “Stop talking about those things. While I’m free, why don’t you come with me to my mansion for three days?”

Qin Yu thought for a moment. It was only three days and did not seem worth returning to Thunder Courtyard. Thus he agreed.

Then Qin Yu and Saintess Gu followed behind Holy Son Jiang and rushed toward his mansion.

Holy Son Jiang’s mansion was located on a mountain peak. It occupied a vast area and had ancient buildings. The courtyard was full of rare flowers and trees, and the scenery was beautiful and delightful.

“What’s that sound?” Qin Yu frowned slightly and asked.

“Holy Son Jiang has a hobby. He likes to raise all kinds of exotic beasts.”

“Exotic beasts? Qin Yu was stunned and could not help but mutter, “What a peculiar hobby!”

After entering the mansion, everything was as Saintess Gu had said. There were hundreds of rare beasts here, and each was tremendously precious!

Qin Yu was secretly shocked. With a casual glance, he saw several tremendously precious exotic beasts.

“Flying Winged Dragon?” Qin Yu had only taken two steps forward when he saw an incredibly ferocious Demonic Beast. Its arms were tremendously sturdy, and its internal qi was extraordinary.

“Nine-Headed Lion? Azure Water Dragon?” The more Qin Yu saw, the more shocked he became! The mutated beasts raised by Holy Son Jiang were all incredibly rare and ferocious existences!

Holy Son Jiang waved his hand and said, “This is nothing. I had asked someone to get them out of Azure Rock Forest. I’ll kill one and roast it later!”

Qin Yu could not help but be secretly speechless.

This Holy Son Jiang actually raised these mutated beasts like pigs and even treated them as food to fill his stomach. It was truly extravagant.

“Now that the demon race is about to emerge. When they discover this, they will definitely not let you off.” Qin Yu could not help but shake his head.

“That’s why I must eat all these beasts before they emerge. That way, they won’t know.”

Qin Yu was speechless for a moment. Holy Son Jiang’s thoughts were indeed unconventional.

Although these Demonic Beasts were quite ferocious, their intelligence was not very high. They were completely different from the demon race born in the depths of the Azure Rock Forest that had divine senses. They looked like beasts.

That night, Holy Son Jiang roasted an Azure Water Dragon and invited Qin Yu and Holy Saintess Gu to enjoy it together.

The meat of this rare exotic beast was delicious and full of spiritual energy. It tasted indescribably wonderful.

Apart from that, Holy Son Jiang also took out a pot of extremely precious Drunken Dragon Wine and invited Qin Yu and Holy Saintess Gu to drink together.

The Drunken Dragon Wine was crystal clear and emitted a rich fragrance. After entering the mouth, a dragon’s roar seemed to be echoing in the mouth.

It was as if one was in a dragon's pool and tiger's den and completely immersed in the wonder of the experience.

Qin Yu drank a mouthful, sighed, and said, "This wine is indeed worthy of its reputation. I didn't expect you to hide such a good thing."

Holy Son Jiang smiled mischievously and said, "It's just that when I feel bored, I like to collect some rare treasures. It wasn't easy for me to get this jug of Drunken Dragon Wine."

Saintess Gu took a sip and praised, "This wine tastes wonderful. I'm afraid only immortals would get to drink it."

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect Holy Son Jiang to be so generous," Qin Yu said half-jokingly.

Holy Son Jiang waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. If you don't drink it, it will turn bad. I'll then have to feed it to the animals. Instead of feeding the animals, it's better to let you guys drink it."

"F*ck you!" Qin Yu couldn't help but curse secretly. Saintess Gu could not help but laugh by the side.

After three rounds of wine, Saintess Gu suddenly said, "What do you think of the demon race from the depths of Azure Rock Forest?"

When this topic was brought up, the atmosphere suddenly became somewhat solemn.

Particularly, Qin Yu, his expression was a little unnatural.

"This person is not weak. He killed several heirs in one go and even escaped from the siege of many elders. His strength is not weaker than ours," Holy Son Jiang said in a deep voice.

Saintess Gu had the same opinion. She added, "The depths of Azure Rock Forest are tremendously mysterious. According to legend, there are countless secret buries hidden inside. The resources there must be incomparably rich. Now that it has been so long, nobody knows what monsters are hiding in the depths."

Holy Son Jiang shrugged and said, "Even True Saints will die if they enter. This is sufficient to explain that there are existences stronger than True Saints hiding in the depths. If they make a move, it will be troublesome."

"Not necessarily so," Saintess Gu said. "Being able to kill a True Saint in the depths of Azure Rock Forest doesn't mean they have an existence that surpasses a True Saint. For example, they might have formations, powerful

magical artifacts, or even the remnant souls of the ancestors of the demon race. But once they leave Azure Rock Forest, they can't use them."

"Saintess Gu is right. If they were really that powerful, they would have attacked long ago," Qin Yu quickly said.

Holy Son Jiang waved his hand and said, "Why do we care so much? Live one day at a time, and deal with things as they come."

2098 Meeting Yao Xi in Battle

"It's easy to say that, Brother Jiang," Saintess Gu said with a chuckle. "If the demon race really makes a comeback, I'm afraid we, the human race, will be in big trouble."

"Although the demon race is powerful, the human race is not weak either. For example a few of us here, our strength would definitely become increasingly stronger. I believe everyone will become the pillar that has the strength of holding up the sky for the future human race and reversing the unfavorable situation."

"Am I right, Qin Yu?" After saying that, Holy Son Jiang even pushed Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's expression was indescribably awkward, and he could only simply agree.

Fortunately, Holy Son Jiang and Saintess Gu did not continue to dwell on this topic. Instead, they turned to drinking and having fun.

In the following few days, Qin Yu stayed there.

And the news of Qin Yu and Yao Xi's battle naturally spread out.

Ever since the arrival of the Golden Age, the battles between top-notch martial artists had been endless. However, no one had expected Yao Xi and Qin Yu to be the first of the younger generation. For a moment, everyone began to discuss this matter. Some even started to place bets on who would win this battle.

"Yao Xi has been famous for a long time and is on par with Si Shiyue and the others. The secret techniques of the Yao family are also countless, and they are inherited from the Immortal Emperor."

"That's right, but don't forget that Qin Yu has just obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture. If he has comprehended the Traceless Immortal Scripture, it's hard to say who will win."

“It’s impossible to comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture so soon. Moreover, Wu Ji is just a Tribulation Stage cultivator. How can he be compared to an Immortal Emperor?”

“Hehe, is Wu Ji an ordinary Tribulation Stage cultivator? He integrated nine dao techniques by himself and entered the Tribulation Stage in the Degenerate Age. What he relied on was comprehension and technique. He’s not inferior to the Imperial Immortal!”

There were many different opinions, and people also started to gather on Mount Phoenix.

The various aristocratic families naturally sent their people to come and observe this battle. Currently, Qin Yu could not be considered the enemy of the aristocratic families, but he had indeed offended too many people. Everyone wanted to see if Qin Yu could live up to his reputation.

Time flew, and in the blink of an eye, the third day had come.

On that day, accompanied by Holy Son Jiang and Saintess Gu, Qin Yu rushed to Mount Phoenix.

At Mount Phoenix, Yao Xi had been waiting since early in the morning. He had changed into a set of very dull clothes. These clothes were incomparably dull, and even under the sunlight, they looked pitch-black.

He closed his eyes and stood on the mountain peak, quietly waiting for Qin Yu’s arrival.

Mount Phoenix was incredibly huge, and the terrain was even more complicated. Yao Xi had specially chosen an extremely eye-catching position to wait for Qin Yu’s arrival.

A few elders of the Yao family had personally taken action around Mount Phoenix to stabilize it so that it would not collapse during the battle between the two.

Time was ticking. Soon, Qin Yu appeared in everyone’s field of vision.

“He can’t wait to die.” Qin Yu’s tone was tremendously calm yet incomparably overbearing.

“Brother Qin seems to be full of confidence for this battle,” Saintess Gu smiled and said by the side.

Qin Yu did not reply. He naturally had no fear of this battle.

“Qin Yu!”

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded. Turning his head around, he saw a purple light flash past and then pounce into Qin Yu's arms with a whoosh.

Its speed was so fast that even Qin Yu could not react in time, and it almost crashed into Qin Yu's chest.

"Jue Wu?" Seeing the comer, Qin Yu was overjoyed.

"It's great to see that you're fine!"

"It's great to see that you're fine!"

The two said this almost at the same time.

Holy Son Jiang came over. He bent and sized up Jue Wu. He smiled and said, "What a cute little girl! Come, let big brother hug you."

"F*ck you!" Jue Wu did not say a word, and a thick palm instantly slapped forward!

This palm strike was tremendously powerful. Holy Son Jiang did not react in time. Therefore, he was immediately forced back by Jue Wu, and his chest hurt.

Rubbing his chest, he said with some annoyance, "This little girl has such a big temper!"

"If I'm not wrong, she should be Dean Lei's personal disciple, Miss Jue Wu," Saintess Gu said with a smile.

Jue Wu ignored Saintess Gu and stared at Qin Yu. "The Si family didn't attack you, did they?"

Saintess Gu, standing by the side, felt a little awkward. Qin Yu could only shake his head helplessly.

"I'm fine. How about you?" Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Without saying anything, Jue Wu took out the demonic egg and said, "Qin Yu, you are right. After I took out this demonic egg, I immediately..."

Before Jue Wu could finish speaking, Qin Yu hurriedly covered her mouth.

Seeing this, Saintess Gu did not say a word and retreated to the side.

Qin Yu brought Juwu to the side and whispered, "You can't simply say anything. Also, put away your demonic egg! Many people are eying this thing!"

Jue Wu regained her senses and quickly put away the demonic egg. Then she said with a smile, "It's okay. I was planning to go back to Thunder

Courtyard to look for you. And I heard that you were going to fight with a person named Xi something, so I quickly came over.”

Qin Yu rubbed Jue Wu’s head and said, “With Dean Lei’s help, I managed to escape a calamity.”

At this point, Jue Wu continued to ask, “Have you heard from Xiao Hai recently? Since they had attacked me, they would have definitely attacked Xiao Hai.”

“No. You don’t have any news about him either?” Qin Yu frowned slightly and said.

“En, after we parted ways, there was no more news of him. I heard he has returned to the Crimson Moon Continent, so I’m planning to look for him there.” Jue Wu took out an address.

“This is the address he gave to me before he left. He said if there’s anything, I can look for him.”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “After this is over, I’ll go to Crimson Moon Continent with you.”

For some reason, Qin Yu had a bad feeling in his heart.

“Qin Yu, since you’ve come, why are you still dilly-dallying?” At this moment, Yao Xi’s voice suddenly sounded.

Qin Yu looked at Yao Xi coldly and said to Jue Wu, “Wait for me here. I’ll be right back.”

“Oh, be careful then. If it really doesn’t work, I’ll deal with him together with you,” Jue Wu muttered.

“I’m not afraid of him.” Qin Yu sneered and said.

After throwing this sentence, Qin Yu flashed and instantly arrived at the peak of the mountain, standing in front of Yao Xi.

Their eyes met, and a breeze blew past. The two figures emitted a collision of dao techniques.

Two rays of light emitted from their bodies continuously collided with each other as if they were testing each other.

“I didn’t expect you to dare to come,” Qin Yu sneered and said in advance.

As expected, after hearing Qin Yu’s words, Yao Xi was clearly stunned, and his face darkened.

2099 Qin Yu Versus Yao Xi

Taking a deep breath, Yao Xi looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Your sharp tongue won't do you any good. You think you're a sudden emergence of a new force, but you're actually seeking your own death."

Qin Yu sneered. "Yao Xi, to be frank, I've never taken a fancy to you. On my path of cultivation, I've encountered numerous people who are similar to you. However, they all lost to me in the end without exception."

"Hmph, you don't think you can turn the world upside down just because you obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture. Today, I'll let you see for yourself what heaven's favorite is!" Yao Xi snorted coldly, and the internal qi in his body suddenly became even stronger.

Qin Yu was not afraid at all. Instead, he revealed a provocative smile. "Then let me see how powerful heaven's favorite like you is."

The atmosphere instantly became tense. Feeling the pressure in the air, the spectators at the foot of Mount Pheonix held their breaths and watched attentively.

Yao Xi's eyes flashed with a hint of ruthlessness. He suddenly waved his palm, and a formidable aura instantly attacked Qin Yu. The speed was so fast that it was almost impossible for people to react.

However, at this critical moment, Qin Yu smiled slightly, and his figure instantly disappeared from where he was, dodging Yao Xi's attack.

After a while, Qin Yu appeared on the mountain peak not far away.

He looked at Yao Xi with disdain in his eyes.

Yao Xi was not afraid. It was just a simple test, nothing to be afraid of.

"Yao Xi, let me see your true ability," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Alright, in that case, don't blame me for being rude!" Yao Xi laughed heartily and said.

After saying that, the aura on Yao Xi's body began to soar. Rays of light continuously lingered around his body. Following that, the tremendously dull armor on his body emitted a radiance at this moment as if it had been activated!

"The Yao family's holy robe." Holy Son Jiang recognized the clothes on Yao Xi's body.

Saintess Gu nodded slightly and said, "Yao Xi seems to value this battle very much. He even put on his holy robe."

"Of course. This is the first time Yao Xi has made a move in recent years. If he loses to Qin Yu, he will suffer a significant loss of reputation. It will even destroy his dao mind," Holy Son Jiang said.

The Yao family's holy robe was activated, and Yao Xi's internal qi soared to the extreme!

One could sense traces of Holy Power in his internal qi. Compared to ordinary Semi-Saints, Yao Xi's strength was obviously more terrifying!

"As expected of heaven's favorite of his generation. This internal qi is terrifying," someone in the crowd whispered.

Under this internal qi, Mount Phoenix began to tremble. Countless rocks dislodged and shot up from the ground and directly shattered into powder!

Qin Yu, not far away, frowned slightly. He could clearly feel the intense internal qi surging from Yao Xi's body.

"As expected of the Yao family's Holy Son," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Compared to the few Semi-Saints he encountered before, Yao Xi was much stronger.

"Is this the Holy Son with the Immortal Emperor bloodline flowing in his body?" Qin Yu murmured.

At this moment, Yao Xi's hand held onto the radiance and arrived in an instant!

That punch shattered the void and passed through everything. In an instant, it arrived in front of Qin Yu!

Qin Yu's pupils constricted. He naturally did not dare to be negligent. Golden Light suddenly appeared on his fist, and then he abruptly met it head-on.

"Boom!"

A loud bang rang out at this moment, and the surrounding void shattered. Terrifying airwaves continuously swept in all directions, cutting the nearby mountains and trees into halves!

Some onlookers failed to dodge in time and were directly shaken into a bloody mist!

The place where the collision took place was covered by smoke, and it only slowly dissipated after a while.

Qin Yu frowned slightly, and there was even more shock in his heart.

Although it was just a simple punch, Yao Xi's combat strength still shocked Qin Yu!

Qin Yu had a chaotic body. He was not afraid of anyone if he fought with his physical body!

However, Qin Yu did not gain any advantage from the collision of the punch just now!

"I've underestimated the bloodline of the Immortal Emperor," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Yao Xi, not far away, felt the same. He narrowed his eyes and muttered, "As expected of the chaotic body. Even with the holy robe, the game was still a draw."

Even so, Yao Xi still sounded sarcastic.

Looking at Qin Yu, he sneered and said, "Do you know why I want to fight with you?" Because you are a chaotic body! Si Shiyue is also a chaotic body!"

At this point, Yao Xi grinned and said, "I want to use you to test the strength of a chaotic body. Then, I can gauge the gap between Si Shiyue and me."

Qin Yu was slightly shocked, and there was more of a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Yao Xi's words seemed to admit that he was inferior to Si Shiyue!

This was rare in the cultivation world. Every Holy Son was a proud person, and it was impossible for them to admit they were inferior to anyone!

However, Yao Xi had admitted the gap between the two of them. It was unknown whether Si Shiyue was too strong or Yao Xi was not confident enough.

"Teng Zixu is here too!" someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed at this moment.

Turning around, Teng Zixu was walking over from not far away. As usual, he emitted an aura that was like that of a monarch, making people unable to resist bowing and paying homage.

"Mr. Teng," someone hurriedly stepped forward and greeted him.

Teng Zixu nodded slightly. He then stood at a spot in the void and looked at the two of them quietly.

“I didn’t expect Teng Zixu to come to watch this battle.”

“Teng Zixu has already stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm. A battle at this level shouldn’t be significant to him.”

Teng Zixu’s arrival undoubtedly pushed the battle to a climax once again. Many people unconsciously approached Teng Zixu’s direction.

Yao Xi glanced at Teng Zixu, not far away, and said coldly, “Qin Yu, today, I will crush your ‘legend of invincibility’ of the chaotic body in front of everyone!

Before he finished his sentence, Yao Xi did not waste any more time. He raised his hand, and tens of thousands of dao techniques gathered instantly!

Streaks of light like thin threads in the air wrapped around Yao Xi’s body, fusing with his holy robe. At this moment, Yao Xi seemed to be under the influence of all kinds of techniques, and it was incredibly terrifying!

Qin Yu did not say anything else. The internal qi on his body continued to soar. Streaks of golden light emitted from his skin and flesh, burning hot and glaring!

At this moment, Yao Xi’s hands formed a seal, and he began to chant. In an instant, circles of starlight began to appear around him as if the entire starry sky was in his palm.

For a moment, Yao Xi descended like Devil Lord, incomparably majestic.

2100 Emperor Shadow Technique

Seeing Yao Xi’s technique, everyone around exclaimed in surprise!

As for Holy Son Jiang and the others, they were knowledgeable and could see through this technique at a glance.

“Emperor Shadow Technique? Yao Xi is using such a technique the moment he attacks?” Holy Son Jiang could not help but frown.

“I can see that Yao Xi can’t wait to win this battle,” Saintess Gu laughed and said.

The Emperor Shadow Technique was passed down from the Yao family’s Immortal Emperor. It was a true Immortal Emperor’s technique. Once used, it was like the shadow of an emperor covering the heavens and earth, and its divine might was boundless.

At a glance, Yao Xi was incomparably domineering. He was like an Immortal Emperor that had just awakened, incomparably majestic, making people unable to resist bowing and paying homage!

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed. Although he did not know about this technique, he could tell it was extraordinary.

"Looks like this Yao Xi wants to end the battle as soon as possible," Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, he was not afraid. Instead, he was a little thrilled.

Yao Xi coldly looked at Qin Yu, and his eye expression changed. It became full of contempt as if he was looking down at an ant.

And the contempt was emitting from his bones which could not be faked at all!

"Qin Yu, you should pay the price now." Yao Xi's voice was extremely cold. It was as if far away from the horizon and yet so close as if it was in front of his eyes.

"Then let me see how capable you are!" Qin Yu sneered and said.

Immediately after, the golden light on Qin Yu's body became even hotter.

He suddenly clasped the hands together and pushed out!

In an instant, a massive golden fist shadow tore through the air, bringing with it endless destructive power, and directly rushed toward Yao Xi's Emperor Shadow Technique!

"Boom!"

The heavens and earth seemed to tremble. The golden fist shadow that tore through the air suddenly collided with Yao Xi's Emperor Shadow Technique. Following that, a tremendous dazzling light erupted, directly tearing apart the surrounding space!

The light rippled between heaven and earth and instantly turned the surrounding mountains, rivers, and trees into dust. A terrifying destructive power wreaked havoc in the world.

This scene shocked everyone.

But soon, Qin Yu's radiance was suppressed by Yao Xi with a raise of his hand. Qin Yu's punch could not even touch Yao Xi in the slightest!

A backlash was forcing its way through, directly causing Qin Yu to suddenly spit out a mouthful of fresh blood!

Qin Yu's expression suddenly changed drastically, and he was tremendously terrified deep down!

“Is this the Holy Son? He’s indeed terrifying!” Qin Yu was startled and turned pale!

Yao Xi’s strength had clearly exceeded Qin Yu’s imagination! The secret technique he used was even more terrifying. It was as if he could destroy the world with a raise of his hand!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and slowly clenched his fist. At this moment, Golden Light appeared!

This punch was none other than Qin Yu’s Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch!

Facing a powerful opponent like Yao Xi, Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent in the slightest!

He roared angrily, and Holy Power instantly rose. His golden fist was like a millstone, opening up the world!

“Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch!”

Qin Yu’s voice reverberated between heaven and earth. His golden fist was like a sun hanging high in the sky, emitting an incomparably dazzling light.

At the same time, his body seemed to have transformed into a long golden arc that instantly broke through the restrictions of space and then charged directly at Yao Xi.

Looking at Qin Yu who was rushing over, a hint of coldness flashed in Yao Xi’s eyes.

“Then I’ll show you the true power of my Emperor Shadow Technique!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the power of heaven and earth behind him instantly condensed into a huge screen of light that shielded him.

“Boom!”

Qin Yu’s fists hit the light screen like a storm, instantly causing a deafening bang. The light screen trembled violently as if it would shatter in the next moment.

However, at this moment, a cold smile appeared on Yao Xi’s face.

“Do you think your Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch can break my Emperor Shadow Technique? Then you’re totally wrong!”

As soon as he finished speaking, cracks suddenly appeared on the huge light screen, and then it instantly shattered.

“D*mn!”

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu’s face instantly turned pale. He could feel what was transmitted from the light screen was a terrifying suction force!

He wanted to break free, but he discovered he was like being stuck in a quagmire. The more he struggled, the deeper he got in.

“How could it be?”

Qin Yu’s heart was full of shock. He could not believe that his Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch, which could break all techniques, was so vulnerable in front of Yao Xi’s Emperor Shadow Technique.

However, just as he was in shock, the power of the Emperor Shadow Technique had already completely surrounded him, and he couldn’t break free.

Everyone present was dumbfounded. They could not believe what they were seeing.

“Is this the true power of the emperor technique?” someone murmured. They could feel the power of the Emperor Shadow Technique was actually so powerful.

At this moment, Yao Xi was like a true Immortal Emperor who had resurrected. It was too terrifying!

Although his strength was far inferior to the Immortal Emperor, he was using the technique of a true Immortal Emperor!

What was even more terrifying was that emperor’s blood was flowing in Yao Xi’s body. Thus his comprehension of this technique could be said to be perfect!

“Crack!”

At this moment, a crisp sound rang out. Qin Yu’s arm was instantly devoured by a huge force as if it was about to shatter!

Fortunately, Qin Yu had Wu Ji’s divine robe on his body. Otherwise, this arm would probably have turned into dust!

“Qin Yu, is this all you have?” Yao Xi looked down and said coldly.

Qin Yu panted slightly. He looked at the slightly taller Yao Xi in front of him and said coldly, “Immortal Emperor’s technique is truly terrifying.”

“This kind of technique can only unleash its true power on people who have the bloodline of my ancestors!” Yao Xi sneered and said.

“And I, Yao Xi, am the one who inherited the most complete bloodline of the Yao family! That’s why I’m respected as the Holy Son of the Yao family!

“Today, I’ll tell you what the word ‘Holy Son’ means. I’ll also tell you how terrifying the power of bloodline is!”

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows, sneered, and said, “I can tell that you’re very proud. Alright then, I’ll shatter your so-called pride as a Holy Son today!”

When Yao Xi heard this, the smile on his face became even wider. “You’re courting death. I’ll satisfy you.”

As his voice faded, the emperor’s shadow gathered behind him once again and pressed down on Qin Yu. At that moment, the entire world seemed to darken. Only the light of the emperor’s shadow shone on the world.

However, Qin Yu was not afraid. Instead, a hint of determination appeared on his face.

Immediately after, the internal qi on Qin Yu’s body skyrocketed again, and the fighting word formula instantly activated the sixth level!

Under the support of the sixth level of the fighting word formula, Qin Yu’s internal qi swept through the world. Even Holy Son Jiang and the others in the distance frowned.

“Fighting word formula?” Holy Son Jiang murmured. He had once asked Jiang He to pass on this technique to him, but he was mercilessly rejected. He did not expect this technique to erupt on Qin Yu today.