

## ● My Rich Wife

### 2111 Foes Share a Narrow Path

Qin Yu understood Yao Meng's situation. She was once heaven's favorite, as dazzling as the stars in the sky.

However, in such a great era, she ended up becoming a person who could not cultivate. She was bullied everywhere and even expelled from the aristocratic family.

Qin Yu had experienced this before, so he could understand Yao Meng very well.

The feeling of being looked down upon everywhere, indeed, was unpleasant.

Qin Yu placed his hand on Yao Meng's shoulder and said softly, "Everything is over now. After today, you will get back what you lost. I know how dazzling you were in the past."

Tears welled up in Yao Meng's eyes upon hearing Qin Yu's words.

She wiped it gently and tried her best to smile.

"Qin Yu, thank you. I will never forget your kindness," Yao Meng smiled and said.

Qin Yu was silent. Not many people from Earth were still alive in the Holy Region. This made Qin Yu cherish the remaining people even more.

"I wonder how Chang Mang is doing now." Qin Yu sighed slightly.

He had always wanted to save Chang Mang, but Chang Mang was imprisoned in the Skywater Prison, which was located deep within the Si family. It was unrealistic to attack the Si family.

"Sigh!" Qin Yu sighed.

If he had stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm now, he could go anywhere in the world. He absolutely would not be afraid of the Si family.

However, it was unrealistic for him to become a True Saint in such a short time.

"I hope Chang Mang can hold on," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The following day, the three left Quiet Wind City with Li Shen and headed to the Alchemist Association.

Qin Yu, Yao Meng, and Li Shen left Quiet Wind City and embarked on their journey to the Alchemist Association.

They passed through dense forests and high mountains. After trekking for a few days, they finally arrived at a mysterious and grand place.

The Alchemist Association was located in a vast mountain range. It was surrounded by dense clouds and mist, like a fairyland. At the peak of the mountain range was an enormous and magnificent building that emitted a mysterious and powerful internal qi.

Qin Yu and the rest stepped into the Alchemist Association's main door and immediately felt a vast and ethereal spiritual energy shrouding the entire place.

The Alchemist Association was like an independent city, with wide bustling streets and a constant flow of people.

Numerous tall and imposing buildings were closely clustered together. Various unique buildings and huge alchemy furnaces were embellished among them, emitting a lingering medicinal fragrance.

Walking on the street, Qin Yu and the others saw diverse crowds of people.

There were cultivators dressed in gorgeous clothes with powerful internal qi. They were obviously top-notch martial artists who had come to join the Alchemist Association. There were also descendants of ordinary families who yearned for alchemy and hoped to find opportunities here. There were also vendors, teleportation formation masters, and other practitioners who provided their services to the Alchemist Association.

In the square in the center of the Alchemist Association, there was a large alchemy platform called the "Alchemy Divine Platform". It was the most important place of the Alchemist Association which numerous alchemists fought for eagerly.

The Alchemist Association had very stringent rules. Everyone could only use the Alchemy Divine Platform within the specified time. Moreover, they were required to contribute a certain amount of medicinal ingredients to the Alchemist Association before they could use it.

Here, alchemists could interact with each other, compare notes on alchemy skills, and obtain valuable experience and resources. Besides the Alchemy Divine Platform, the Alchemist Association had many facilities and activities.

There was a treasure hall. The Alchemist Association's treasure hall was a place that people yearned for.

It was a gigantic building with various precious medicinal ingredients, prescriptions, and alchemy tools on display.

These treasures emitted powerful spiritual energy and mysterious light, attracting many alchemists to visit and seek inspiration.

The Alchemist Association also had an alchemy square. It was a market area, and the stalls were full of various medicinal ingredients, medicinal herbs, and pills. Alchemists could buy the ingredients they needed or trade the pills they refined here.

In addition, the Alchemist Association also had an alchemy arena. It was a place for alchemists to show their strength and skills.

In the arena, alchemists could engage in the contest of alchemy and skill exchanges to learn from each other's experiences and lessons.

Looking at this rather vast Alchemist Association, Qin Yu was incomparably shocked deep down.

"It seems different from what I've imagined," Jue Wu whispered.

Qin Yu nodded. He had thought that this place would be like Thunder Courtyard. However, it was unexpected to be so lively.

"Since people can enter and leave this place as they please, why do many people say that the Alchemist Association's threshold is very high?" Qin Yu asked in confusion.

Li Shen glanced at Qin Yu. He placed his hands behind his back and slowly said, "Because this place isn't the real Alchemist Association."

Li Shen pointed his finger at a tall tower in front of him in the distance.

The tower was called the Alchemy Hall, which was the actual location of the Alchemist Association.

The Alchemy Hall towered into the clouds. It was full of a mysterious and majestic internal qi, making people feel like prostrating themselves in worship.

Under Li Shen's lead, the three soon arrived at the entrance of the Alchemy Hall.

Several people were standing there. They were dressed luxuriously and had unusual internal qi. They were either the heads of powerful aristocratic families or sect leaders with powerful backgrounds. However, there was a hint

of humility on their faces at this moment, which was completely different from the outside world.

Although these people had extraordinary backgrounds, they all had humble expressions at this moment.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly saw a familiar face in the crowd.

“An elder of the Yao family?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes.

Qin Yu had seen this person before. He was an elder who protected Mount Pheonix that day.

However, he was no longer as overbearing as before. Instead, he appeared tremendously anxious and humble.

He stood at the door, hesitating. He seemed eager to enter the Alchemist Association.

The moment Qin Yu saw him, his gaze also fell on Qin Yu.

In the next second, his pupils were as if they were about to burst into flames. His figure shook, and he instantly appeared in front of Qin Yu.

“What a coincidence,” the elder narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “What? Are you here to seek Yao Xi’s medicine? It shouldn’t be. I had been merciful, but I had beaten him to such a state?”

The elder’s expression turned cold, and he said coldly, “You’ve thought too highly of yourself. My Holy Son’s injuries have long recovered.”

“Oh? Then why are you here? Could it be your life is ending soon, and you’re here to extend your life?” Qin Yu mocked and said.

The elder’s expression turned cold, and he said coldly, “Little b\*stard, let me tell you! You can’t be arrogant for long. To tell you the truth, Si Liuhe will be coming out of seclusion soon, and soon our Yao family will also have a new Saint. When the time comes, even Dean Lei can’t protect you!”

## 2112 Hitting a Roadblock

Of course, Qin Yu understood that in the great era, many new Saints would appear in the various aristocratic families. Although it was indeed bad news for Qin Yu, he was already prepared for it in his heart, so he did not panic at all.

“The Yao family’s Holy Son fails to do it and let the elders do it? How embarrassing!” Qin Yu mocked and said.

However, this elder of the Yao family did not fall for it. Instead, he said with a dark face, "As the saying goes, fight for the right cause. Qin Yu, you have done many evil things and offended too many people, so you will surely die!"

"Then let's see who will ultimately win," Qin Yu sneered and said.

"Little b\*stard, let's see how long you can be smug!" The more the Yao family elder spoke, the more agitated he became. His entire face began to tremble.

Li Shen, who was by the side, frowned slightly. A hint of displeasure flashed across his somewhat aged face.

"Clamor is not allowed in the Alchemy Tower," Li Shen said coldly.

At this moment, the Yao family elder was in a fit of anger. He did not know Li Shen and immediately shouted, "Who do you think you are? Do you have the right to shout at me? Who do you think you are?"

Li Shen's turbid eyes narrowed slightly. He said coldly, "Get out of Alchemist Association immediately."

"I think you're courting death!" The Yao family elder was already full of anger but could not take action against Qin Yu. Thus he immediately redirected his anger toward Li Shen.

With a wave of his hand, he grasped the light and then ruthlessly smashed toward Li Shen!

The light burst out with surging battle intent and arrived in front of Li Shen almost instantly!

Just as the fist was about to hit Li Shen, suddenly, a powerful force emitted from Li Shen's body. It was powerful and sharp, instantly bouncing the Yao family elder's fist back and sending him flying.

The Yao family elder looked at Li Shen in shock. He had never expected Li Shen to have such powerful strength. His face was full of fear. Then he looked at Qin Yu, and his face revealed an expression intertwined with anger and fear.

Li Shen looked at the Yao family elder who was sent flying and said indifferently, "The Alchemist Association isn't a place for childish fighting. If you don't understand the rules, please leave."

Everyone looked at Li Shen in shock. They did not expect this ordinary-looking old man to have such powerful strength. Even the Yao family's elder was not his match!

Qin Yu was also tremendously shocked. He knew Li Shen's strength was terrifying, but he did not expect it to be so terrifying!

As expected, the strength of a top-notch alchemist was definitely not weak!

The Yao family elder got up from the ground. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Who are you?"

"You don't know? He's the Vice President of the Alchemist Association, Li Shen! Idiot! You came to Alchemist Association to ask for medicine and attacked the Vice President? Hahaha, it's so funny!" Jue Wu, by the side, laughed crazily.

"You... You're President Li? I'm... I'm really sorry. I was ignorant and failed to recognize somebody important. I hope President Li can forgive me..." Elder Yao braced himself and said.

But Li Shen said coldly, "Get out of Alchemist Association immediately!"

Elder Yao was in a state of great panic and unease. He had come here this time to seek medicine for the Yao family's new Saint, who was at the critical moment of his breakthrough now. If he could not obtain the medicinal herbs from the Alchemist Association, most probably he would fail!

If the Yao family knew he had offended President Li, they would definitely be furious!

"President Li, I have come on behalf of the Yao family. I have also come for the important matters of the Yao family. President Li, please prioritize the overall situation..."

Li Shen sneered and said, "Don't use the Yao family to pressure me. The Alchemist Association isn't afraid of anyone."

After saying this, Li Shen turned around and left, completely ignoring the pleading of the Yao family elder.

"Elder Yao, it seems it's still uncertain whether your Yao family's new Saint can break through," Qin Yu said with an evil smile.

Elder Yao was so angry that he was trembling. Since he could not do anything to Li Shen, he held a grudge against Qin Yu.

"Little b\*stard, you'll surely die!" Elder Yao clenched his teeth tightly and was so angry that he almost fainted.

Qin Yu ignored him. He followed Li Shen and walked toward Alchemist Association's main entrance.

At the gate, someone heard of Li Shen's identity and hurried over.

"President Li, I'm the head of the Sunn family. I've traveled tens of thousands of li to come here. My youngest son is seriously ill. As long as President Li is willing to help, my Sunn family is willing to pay one billion spirit coins and three ten-thousand-year-old Divine Medicine!"

"President Li, I come from the Purple Firmament Sect. Currently, several elders in the Purple Firmament Sect are unable to cultivate. As long as President Li is willing to help, my Purple Firmament Sect is willing to offer an ancient Divine Stone!"

"President Li, I..."

But Li Shen did not stop in his track and did not even pay attention to them.

Obviously, Li Shen had become accustomed to this kind of scene.

His body was surrounded by a faint light, making everyone unable to get close. When these people saw Li Shen ignore them, they began to plead with Qin Yu and the others.

"Mister, please plead with President Li. I will definitely reward you handsomely after this!"

"Mister, you're probably from the Alchemist Association. Please help me!"

"Mr. Qin, I..."

Qin Yu sighed slightly. Although he felt pity for them deep down, he could not save so many people.

Soon, they arrived at the main entrance of the Alchemist Association. The door was several thousand feet tall and incredibly imposing. Several ancient totems of alchemy were carved on the door, making it look tremendously mysterious and solemn.

The doors of the Alchemist Association slowly closed, and the clamor behind them gradually dissipated.

The three stepped into this mysterious and solemn place, and a unique internal qi rushed toward them. It was the fragrance of herbs, spiritual herbs, and pills mixed together, making people feel a quiet and mysterious atmosphere as soon as they entered.

The interior architectures of the Alchemist Association were extremely simple and unadorned as if they had endured the baptism of countless years.

In the huge hall, various alchemy equipment was scattered yet in an orderly manner. There was no lack of rare and ancient alchemy equipment that emitted a mysterious light.

Around the hall, stacks of bookshelves were full of various alchemy books, many of which were precious rare alchemy manuals.

Between the bookshelves, there were many unknown and rare herbs. They were carefully preserved in transparent enclosures, emitting an emerald-green radiance.

In the deepest part of the hall, there was a gigantic alchemy furnace. The furnace was engraved with ancient runes, and each rune seemed to contain endless power. The hot air emanating from the furnace opening gave one a sense of powerful and fiery force.

Although no human sound was in the hall, a strong life force was flowing within. It was as if this place itself was a tremendous life form. Every corner and every wooden beam emitted an ancient and mysterious internal qi.

At the side of the hall was a small room. That was the resting room for alchemists. Inside the room, there were comfortable beds and some daily necessities. It was apparent that the Alchemist Association valued their alchemists greatly.

### 2113 Meeting the Pavilion Master Again

Other than that, there were many hidden places in the Alchemist Association, such as the mysterious laboratory, the ancient library, and the legendary medicinal herb garden that hid numerous rare herbs.

Qin Yu, Jue Wu, and Yao Meng walked into the interior of the Alchemist Association and were shocked by everything before their eyes.

“Is... Is this the interior of the Alchemist Association?” Qin Yu could not help but exclaim in admiration. Looking at the ancient alchemy equipment, rare alchemy secret manuals, and unknown rare medicinal herbs, Qin Yu felt incomparably shocked.

Jue Wu also had a look of astonishment. Although she had long heard of the Alchemist Association’s great name, only after seeing everything here did she truly understand how powerful the Alchemy Association was!

“This... This alchemy equipment, alchemy secret manuals, rare herbs, I... I’ve never seen them before!”



Yao Meng was dumbstruck. She stood there quietly as if she was shocked by everything in front of her and could not come to her senses for a long time.

“Is... Is this the Alchemist Association?” Yao Meng asked softly. Her voice trembled as if she was talking about an incomparably amazing thing.

“That’s right. This is the Alchemist Association.” Qin Yu nodded. His eyes were also filled with astonishment.

The Alchemy Association possessed terrifying resources. Even Qin Yu’s heart was filled with a sense of astonishment.

“Only eighth-grade alchemists can enter the Alchemist Association. I’ve violated the rules by bringing all of you in today,” Li Shen stood with his hands behind his back and said calmly.

“Thank you, President Li. I... I have another request,” Qin Yu bowed slightly and said.

Li Shen glanced at Qin Yu and said, “You want to see Ji Yuhong?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu quickly nodded.

Qin Yu’s heart was filled with gratitude toward the Pavilion Master. Ever since they had stepped into the Holy Region, the two had not met again.

“Ji Yuhong wants to see you too. You may go to the side room and wait,” Li Shen said.

Qin Yu was overjoyed and quickly said, “Thank you, President Li!”

“Mmm,” Li Shen responded. He looked at Jue Wu and the others and said, “Come with me.”

As requested by Li Shen, Qin Yu came to a side room.

The side room was not big, but the medicinal fragrance was tremendously strong. There were some alchemy equipment and books in the room as well as a few pots of rare medicinal herbs that emitted a faint medicinal fragrance.

A tea table was in the middle, emitting a faint fragrance. Upon closer look, one could see the Enlightenment Tea.

Qin Yu picked up the teacup and took a sip. He felt refreshed and clear-minded, with an enlightened state of mind.

After a long time, there was some movement outside the door.

The door was gently pushed open at this moment, and a figure walked in. That person was dressed in a long green dress. She was gentle and refined, exuding an ethereal charm.

She had a calm temperament, and her face was delicate. Her narrow and elongated eyes flickered with peculiar brilliance.

And this person was none other than Ji Yuhong!

“Pavilion Master!” Qin Yu cried out in surprise and quickly walked over!

As usual, there was neither joy nor sorrow on Pavilion Master’s face. Her thoughts were unfathomable and impossible to guess.

Immediately after, the Pavilion Master waved her hand, indicating Qin Yu to sit down.

Qin Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart and said with a trembling voice, “Pavilion Master, finally, I’m seeing you again after so long.”

A smile finally appeared on the cold face of the Pavilion Master.

She sized up Qin Yu and said calmly, “The Semi-Saint realm is beyond my expectations.”

Qin Yu felt slightly bitter because he discovered that the Pavilion Master’s internal qi had become even denser. With her cultivation now, Qin Yu could not see through her at all.

It was very different from what Qin Yu had anticipated. He looked at the Pavilion Master and frowned. “Didn’t you say that you couldn’t do two things at the same time? I have seen seventh-grade alchemists before. Their cultivation is not strong, but their alchemy techniques are extremely mature. However, you seem to...”

The Pavilion Master poured a cup of tea for Qin Yu and then said indifferently, “Eighth grade and seventh grade is the turning point.”

“What do you mean?” Qin Yu asked in confusion.

The Pavilion Master smiled faintly. “The seventh grade is the peak of alchemy techniques, and there is no longer any possibility of further progress. Their alchemy techniques aren’t much inferior to the eighth or ninth-grade alchemist.”

Qin Yu remained silent and waited for the Pavilion Master to continue.

“Since ancient times, every great cultivator is a Great Success person. And a ninth-grade alchemist is a great cultivator at tribulation or even the Immortal Emperor realm. Do you know why?” the Pavilion Master asked.

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and was not in a hurry to answer. He was as if carefully thinking about something.

“The Great Success... I seem to have recalled something,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

The Pavilion Master poured a cup of tea for Qin Yu and signaled for him to continue.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “I’ve been in the Holy Region for a long time now, and I’ve also come to understand the nature of cultivation. Everyone lives within the dao technique, and what they cultivate is merely the dao technique.”

“Just now, you said that the seventh grade and the eighth grade are the turning point, and the seventh grade is already the peak of alchemy. Then, the only possible difference between the seventh and eighth grade is the cultivation of the dao technique.”

After hearing Qin Yu’s words, a hint of approval flashed in the Pavilion Master’s eyes.

“That’s right. The strongest alchemists are the Immortal Emperors because they have already surpassed the dao techniques. And the essence of alchemy is not alchemy techniques. Similarly, it’s the dao technique.

“In other words, we use the power of the dao technique to change a person. Regardless of our physical body or mind, they are just a part of the dao technique. Therefore, if we are proficient in the dao technique of heaven and earth, everything can be solved easily,” the Pavilion Master said calmly.

Qin Yu instantly understood. Just as the Pavilion Master had said, cultivation and alchemy were of the same origin. If one comprehended the dao technique, one’s strength would naturally not be weak.

“But that’s not right.” At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

He scratched his head and said, “Based on what you said, wouldn’t any True Saint be an eighth-grade alchemist? Their comprehension of dao techniques is not inferior to anyone else, but I’ve seen a well-established True Saint asking for medicine from the Alchemist Association. This...”

“There are tens of thousands of dao techniques. They are all different,” the Pavilion Master just said this one sentence.

Qin Yu was a smart person. He immediately understood what the Pavilion Master meant.

The alchemists' comprehension of dao techniques was to refine pills, while the True Saints' comprehension of dao techniques was to cultivate and improve their cultivations.

Therefore, if they were in the same cultivation realm, the strength of the alchemists would probably not be comparable to the cultivators in the same cultivation realm.

Of course, the alchemists also had their advantages, that was their powerful mental strength.

And the true Great Success person would naturally gather thousands of dao techniques into one before they step into the supreme realm.

"In that case, I can consider changing my train of thought if I encounter a bottleneck. For example, I can come to the Alchemist Association to further my studies." Qin Yu smiled.

The Pavilion Master nodded slightly in agreement.

"It's a pity I'm plagued by evil things. I haven't had the chance to enter the Alchemist Association for the time being," Qin Yu sighed and said.

2114 Si Liuhe's Breakthrough!

"In such a great era, no one can thrive solely on his own. However, the Alchemist Association might become your hiding place in the end," the Pavilion Master said.

Qin Yu felt grateful in his heart. He nodded and said, "Thank you, Pavilion Master."

After that, Qin Yu sat there and discussed the dao with the Pavilion Master for three whole days.

Qin Yu was shocked to discover the Pavilion Master's understanding of the dao technique was way beyond his imagination.

In just three days of discussing dao, Qin Yu had a more thorough understanding of the dao technique.

On the fourth day, Jue Wu ran to this side room.

She looked at Qin Yu and then the gorgeous woman in front of him. Then she muttered, "This kid is really good with women."

Hearing Jue Wu's words, Qin Yu let out a dry cough. He said in a somewhat embarrassed manner, "Pavilion Master, please don't mind. Jue Wu has always been like this."

Of course, the Pavilion Master would not stoop to Jue Wu's level. Moreover, Jue Wu was far older than the Pavilion Master in age.

She slowly stood up and said, "Alright, it's time for you to leave."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yao Meng... I'll leave it to you."

The Pavilion Master nodded slightly. She knew Yao Meng, so she was more at ease.

After that, Qin Yu bid farewell to the Pavilion Master and left the Alchemist Association with Jue Wu.

It was as usual outside the Alchemist Association's door. The moment the door opened, the crowd was like wild beasts that had opened their bloody mouths and swarmed in.

Unfortunately, the Alchemist Association had long set up a prohibition. Even if the door was open, they could not step in.

Qin Yu pushed the crowd aside and quickly left with Jue Wu.

Not long after leaving the Alchemist Association, lightning suddenly flashed, and thunder rumbled in the sky. Large patches of dark clouds covered the sky and the sun, and terrifying visions continuously appeared.

Seeing this, Qin Yu's expression changed slightly, and he immediately had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Someone has stepped into the True Saint Realm."

"That's right. It shouldn't be too far from here. After waiting for so long, someone has finally become a True Saint."

"I wonder who has become a True Saint first."

Numerous discussions emerged instantly, adding turmoil and suspicion to this unsettled world.

"Qin Yu, look!" Jue Wu pulled Qin Yu's hand and pointed at the vision in the sky.

Qin Yu looked up and saw a golden light suddenly flash from the dark clouds. It was as if a god had descended, making it unbearable to look at.

That was the symbol of the True Saint Realm.

“Someone has indeed stepped into the True Saint Realm,” Qin Yu said in a low voice, feeling a little uneasy.

Qin Yu’s brows furrowed tightly. He was feeling a little uneasy.

This place was the closest to the Si Family, so Si Liuhe most probably had stepped into the True Saint Realm.

“Let’s go.” Qin Yu pulled Jue Wu and left quickly.

“Where to?” Jue Wu asked.

“Return to Thunder Courtyard immediately,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Qin Yu had no way to protect himself against a True Saint at his peak. All his methods were not worth mentioning.

It was impossible to cross the gap of the True Saint’s strength. The safest thing to do now was to return to Thunder Courtyard

Without hesitation, the two immediately turned around and left, rushing toward Thunder Courtyard. The crowd behind them was still discussing who had stepped into the True Saint Realm, but they were no longer in the mood to pay attention.

Everything was as Qin Yu had expected. The person who had stepped into the True Saint Realm was none other than Si Liuhe.

He was a genius of the Si family, to begin with, and he had once swept across the entire world by himself. He could be said to be invincible in his same cultivation realm.

In the Degenerate Age, he pioneered an alternative dao technique to become a Saint. Now that he had stepped into the True Saint Realm, no one knew how terrifying his strength was.

Numerous people in the Si family were kneeling on the ground. They were waiting quietly at the place where Si Liuhe retreated.

The person leading was the current Holy Lord of the Si family, Si Shiyue.

His expression was cold and emotionless. To welcome Si Liuhe out of his retreat, he even ended his own retreat.

A moment later, a series of strange phenomena came from the retreat’s place. After that, all the light began to converge and finally disappeared into the cave abode.

The scene was silent.

After five minutes, Si Liuhe slowly walked out of the cave abode.

At this moment, His temperament is extraordinarily ethereal. The Holy Power surged in every move he made.

The moment Si Liuhe walked out of the cave, the whole world seemed to tremble under his feet.

His internal qi was as deep as the ocean and immeasurable, and his gaze was as sharp as swords, piercing and compelling. A power to crush and destroy lay in his seemingly ordinary movements.

His clothes fluttered without the wind, like a king who was unrivaled in the world, dignified and solemn. His black hair was like a waterfall, and a starry brilliance shone between his eyebrows and eyes. His eyes were as deep as the night, like divine eyes that could see through everything.

Si Liuhe walked out of the cave abode step by step. Every step he took was like he was stepping on heaven and earth. Every step he took seemed to resonate with heaven and earth as if he was the master of the world.

Around him, an invisible air current began to revolve as if numerous divine beasts were circling him, supreme and overbearing. That was the symbol of the True Saint Realm. It was a brand new realm that he had stepped into that he attained nearly invincible power.

Si Liuhe, who had been on the decline for many years, was now reborn like a handsome young man.

“Welcome Grandmaster to the True Saint Realm,” Si Shiyue bowed slightly and said quietly.

“Welcome Grandmaster to the True Saint Realm!” The Si family’s resounding roars toward the sky immediately could be heard from behind!

This sound is as intense as the shattering earth and tumultuous as the surging tides. It reverberated in the air as if it had an endless force of vibration, causing a strong tremor in people’s hearts.

Glancing at the crowd, Si Jiuhe put his hands behind his back and said nothing.

After a while, Si Liuhe’s gaze fell on Si Shiyue.

“Why isn’t Holy Lord here?” Si Liuhe said indifferently.

Si Shiyu frowned and told Si Liuhe what had happened.

Si Liuhe’s expression turned cold.

"The dignified Holy Lord is actually so angry that he can't get up. This is really embarrassing for the Si family!" Si Liuhe said coldly.

Si Shiyue was silent. After all, he was his father, and he was not qualified to comment.

"Shi Yue, are you the Holy Lord now?" Si Liuhe asked.

"That's right, Grandmaster," Si Shiyue bowed slightly in response.

Hearing this, Si Liuhe immediately bent down and greeted, "Holy Lord."

Si Shiyue turned pale with fright. He hurriedly bowed and said, "Grandmaster, I'm only temporarily holding the position of Holy Lord. We're all waiting for you to come out of seclusion and take charge of the situation."

Si Liuhe frowned and said, "Me? I'm afraid that's not appropriate."

"Right now, only you can hold this position," Si Shiyue said in a deep voice.

2115 The Terrifying Living Beings in the Nine Sanctums

Si Liuhe was silent. Obviously, he was not interested in the so-called Holy Lord position.

Just as Xiao Sheng had said, those who were truly ambitious in such a great era would not be obsessed with power. Their ambition was more to comprehend the dao and step into the peak of cultivation.

"Right now, I urgently need to retreat. Therefore, I can't take up the position of Holy Lord. Si Shiyue is so conceited, so he's unsuitable for the Holy Lord position," Si Shiyue continued.

Si Liuhe nodded thoughtfully. After being silent for a while, he said slowly, "In that case, I'll temporarily assume the position of Holy Lord. When the Si family settles down, I'll select a new successor."

Upon hearing this, Si Shiyue's expression changed, and he quickly said, "Thank you, Grandmaster."

Following that, Si Liuhe gathered all the higher-ups of the Si family and listened to everything that had happened recently.

"Now that the Traceless Immortal Scripture has fallen into Qin Yu's hands and Thunderous Courtyard has stepped in to save him, we have no way to deal with Qin Yu," an elder of the Si family said in a deep voice.

"That's right. No one knows what Qin Yu has obtained from the Chaos Grave, but he must have gained a lot. In a short period of time, he broke through from the middle stage of Reversion Void to the Semi-Saint."



“The Si family nowadays isn’t the same as before. An elder insisted on burning his blood essence but was stopped by the Holy Lord. Everyone is waiting for you to come out and take charge of the situation.”

Si Liuhe did not say a word upon hearing what everyone said.

He held a cup of tea and took a sip before slowly putting it down.

“Thunder Courtyard... I’ll personally pay a visit. As for the Si family, perhaps it’s time to do something,” Si Liuhe finally spoke after a long time.

Although he sounded incomparably calm, every word and sentence exuded an unparalleled dominance.

Everyone was startled, then cupped their hands and said, “Please make the decision, Holy Lord!”

As Si Liuhe had stepped into the True Saint Realm, he was naturally confident.

It was no exaggeration to say that he now had the confidence and ability to go anywhere in this starry sky!

In the following few days, numerous people visited Si Liuhe to congratulate him. For a while, the crowd in the Si family was in an uproar, and the Si family was thrust into the eye of the storm.

The news that Si Liuhe personally assumed the position of the Holy Lord was like a heavyweight bombshell, causing a tremendous upheaval within the Holy Region.

Although some people were worried about Qin Yu, most were filled with awe toward Si Liuhe. After all, he was a True Saint and powerful enough to intimidate the entire Holy Region.

At this moment, Qin Yu and Jue Wu had fled back to Thunder Courtyard.

The three gathered in Dean Lei’s dao enlightenment room, playing chess and drinking tea.

Jue Wu was, as usual, laid back and did not take the matter seriously. She ate, drank, and had fun all day.

Qin Yu was startled and could not help but smile bitterly.

“This physique is indeed terrifying.” Qin Yu felt a little helpless.

Jue Wu indulged in eating, drinking, and having fun all day long, and did not care about anything, but her cultivation speed was tremendously terrifying.

Dean Lei seemed to have seen through Qin Yu's thoughts. He held a black piece in his hand and slowly placed it down. "Jue Wu's cultivation speed is so fast. Perhaps it's not only because of her unique physique but also her state of mind."

"State of mind?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

"Jue Wu's dao mind is clear, and she's not indecisive or worried about gains and losses."

Qin Yu was silent.

These words seemed to be talking about Jue Wu, but in reality, pointing at Qin Yu.

Compared to Jue Wu's simplicity, Qin Yu seemed to be much more complicated. In the long run, it was very likely to become an obstacle on his path of cultivation.

"Dean Lei, aren't you worried about Si Liuhe?" Qin Yu asked.

"So what if I'm worried or not worried? Regardless if you're worried or not, what can you change?"

"That may be the case, but..."

"Don't do meaningless things." Dean Lei interrupted Qin Yu.

Qin Yu looked at Dean Lei thoughtfully. He knew Dean Lei's words made sense. He should not entangle in things that could not change. It would only waste time and energy.

"I understand now." Qin Yu nodded as a hint of determination flashed in his eyes.

On the other end, almost everyone in the Holy Region fixed their gazes on Si Liuhe as if they wanted to see what he would do next.

"The Si family has always wanted to get rid of Qin Yu, but there's Dean Lei. Thus they haven't been able to make a move."

"I'm afraid it won't be the same this time. Si Liuhe has emerged. He's now a True Saint born in the Golden Age."

"That's Si Liuhe! The awe-inspiring figure back then! He was almost invincible and greatly contributed to the Si family!"

"Since Thunder Courtyard did not respect the Si family, how could Si Liuhe not get back at them?"

Compared to Dean Lei, everyone seemed to have been more optimistic about Si Liuhe.

After all, Si Liuhe was so famous back then. He was nearly invincible, equivalent to Xiao Sheng of Nanzhou.

Although Dean Lei was still in peak condition, he was not as strong as Si Liuhe, who was younger and stronger.

Several days passed in the blink of an eye, but Si Liuhe still did not make a move.

This made people wonder if Si Liuhe was afraid and did not dare to find trouble with Dean Lei at all.

A few more days passed.

Si Liuhe, quiet all this time, finally left the Si family.

However, he did not go to Thunder Courtyard but to the Chaos Grave.

Terrifying internal qi was still rippling around the Chaos Grave.

The nine sanctums were shining brightly, and each was tremendously mysterious.

These were the nine sanctums that Wu Ji left behind, each shining with a very different light, representing nine different dao techniques. They were mysterious and unfathomable.

However, every sanctum had incredibly terrifying living beings, so no one dared to approach them.

Numerous tomb slaves were standing in the tomb. They were like walking corpses but mastered terrifying power because they had become a part of the dao technique in the tomb.

The living beings in the nine sanctums were all born from the dao techniques in the Chaos Grave. They were like the guardians of the sanctums, and each possessed terrifying power.

Their bodies were huge, and they were all like ancient divine beasts. Their bodies contained the formidable power of the dao techniques. Some could control lightning, and their every move would cause lightning to vibrate. Some could travel through time and space at will as if they had god-like abilities.

Their eyes flickered with a cold light as if they could see through everything, leaving people no place to hide. They could spit out all kinds of terrifying

attacks from their mouths. Regardless of scorching flames or bone-piercing ice, they could instantly kill the enemy.

## 2116 Si Liuhe Makes a Move

Their existence was an immense pressure. It was as if their existence alone had made the sanctum incredibly dangerous. They seemed to have endless vitality, as no matter how much damage they suffered, they could recover instantly.

At this moment, Si Liuhe stood at the edge of the Chaos Grave, staring at the sanctums. His body emitted a strong battle intent.

This battle intent undoubtedly shocked everyone! Si Liuhe had just come out of retreat and was already planning to attack the nine sanctums in the Chaos Grave!

“Is Si Liuhe crazy? Does he plan to attack the living beings in the sanctum of the Chaos Grave?”

“He... He seems to have such intention!”

“Is this the confidence of True Saint? It’s too terrifying!”

This news spread far and wide, and many people rushed over to witness this terrifying moment with their own eyes!

Staring at Si Liuhe, they discussed animatedly.

“I’m afraid that no one can stop Si Liuhe now.”

“He has just come out of retreat and has planned to attack the nine sanctums. He seems to have recovered his strength back then.”

“Who knows if it’s all bluff and bluster? Otherwise, why is he still not making a move?”

The internal qi in the Chaos Grave was getting stronger. And a gust of strong wind swept through as if it had realized Si Liuhe’s intention.

Even the tomb slaves in the Chaos Grave had become restless. Without a doubt, as soon as Si Liuhe stepped into the tomb, all the tomb slaves would pounce on him!

“They are just a bunch of beasts without intelligence,” Si Liuhe spoke finally.

His words instantly shocked everyone! All their suspicions vanished at this moment!

“Si Liuhe... is going to make a move!” someone exclaimed.

“He... He’s going to attack the Chaos Grave!” An onlooker not far from the Chaos Grave said in shock.

“Is this real? Does Si Liuhe really have such courage?” someone said in disbelief.

“If he really dares to do this, he’s a real lunatic!”

At this moment, numerous gazes focused in the direction of the Chaos Grave. They were waiting for the existence they could not ignore to respond.

At this moment, Si Liuhe slowly raised his fingers.

Specks of light gathered on his fingers, and a terrifying Holy Power surged continuously!

“What... What a terrifying pressure...”

“Is this the peak state of a True Saint...”

In the next second, Si Liuhe’s fingers burst with light. The light flew into the sky above the Chaos Grave and exploded into numerous light spots!

The light spots were continuously merging with the void. Si Liuhe closed his eyes as if he was sensing something.

“What... What is he doing?”

“I know. Si Liuhe wants to comprehend the way in the Chaos Grave!”

“Yes, that’s right.” At this moment, Teng Zixu also came over from not far away. He planned to see the second True Saint in this world personally.

Seeing Teng Zixu arrive, many people opened a path for him.

Looking in Si Liuhe’s direction, Teng Zixu put his hands behind his back and narrowed his eyes. He seemed to be interested in Si Liuhe’s behavior.

Si Liuhe slightly closed his eyes, trying to sense the way in the Chaos Grave.

A moment later, he suddenly opened his eyes. Two rays of light shot out from his eyes and directly penetrated the heavy and turbid internal qi in the Chaos Grave!

“They are indeed a bunch of beasts without any intelligence.” Si Liuhe snorted coldly. After that, he stepped into the Chaos Grave!

When Si Liuhe entered the Chaos Grave, the tomb slaves who had been restless went berserk and pounced on him. Their figures were like a black storm that enveloped the entire Chaos Grave.

Seeing this scene, the hearts of all onlookers heightened.

However, Si Liuhe did not panic at all. His gaze was cold and emotionless. He waved his palm slightly, and a divine light flew out from his palm, instantly igniting the entire air.

The divine light carried incomparable majesty. It was like a blade that slashed directly at the tomb slaves pouncing toward him.

With a loud bang, the tomb slaves were cut into pieces by the divine light and turned into nothingness. Although their vitality was substantial, it was so fragile in front of the divine light.

“Is... Is this the strength of a True Saint?” someone exclaimed.

Si Liuhe’s majesty shocked everyone. He could easily destroy those powerful tomb slaves with one hand. This was his powerful strength.

Seeing this, Teng Zixu’s eyes also sparkled. He knew that Si Liuhe’s strength had been beyond his imagination.

At this moment, the tomb slaves in the Chaos Grave surged over again. Their numbers were even higher than before, and each emitted robust vitality.

However, Si Liuhe could not be bothered. He waved his hand again, and another divine light slashed out. This time, his divine light was even more powerful. It was like a heavenly river that poured down directly and swallowed all the tomb slaves.

Under the divine light, the tomb slaves turned into ashes and disappeared into the air.

In an instant, the Chaos Grave became empty. All the tomb slaves were killed by Si Liuhe.

“It’s really... really unimaginable...” someone muttered to himself.

Si Liuhe’s strength had gone beyond everyone’s imagination. His palm seemed to possess the power to destroy everything.

However, Si Liuhe did not stop there. His gaze became even colder as he stared straight at the nine sanctums.

Although Si Liuhe had killed the tomb slaves, they kept resurrecting and attacking Si Liuhe. Their bodies were like an endless source of energy. No matter how much damage they suffered, they could recover instantly.

However, Si Liuhe didn’t show any panic on his face. His eye expression was still cold. He waved his palm again, and another divine light slashed out.

This time, his divine light was even more powerful. It was like a destructive bolt of lightning that directly slashed at the resurrected tomb slaves. The divine light drew a long trail in the sky, bringing along a strong storm.

With a loud bang, the resurrected tomb slaves were cut off by the divine light again and turned into nothingness. Although they had strong vitality, they were weak in front of Si Liuhe's divine light.

However, at this moment, the dead tomb slaves suddenly rose again and kept reviving!

Their number was more than before. They were like an endless black tide surging toward Si Liuhe.

"These tomb slaves... possess the ability to revive endlessly!"

"That's right. As long as they're in the Chaos Grave, they'll continue to revive!"

"This is too scary. If this continues, even Si Liuhe can't do anything!"

However, Si Liuhe was not surprised at all as if he had already expected it.

He stood where he was and waved his palm again.

#### 2117 Approaching the Sanctums

This time, there was no divine light coming out of his palm. On the contrary, he began to condense a formidable power of a secret technique.

The power of the secret technique gathered in his palm and formed a radiant formation. The formation seemed to have contained endless ways of the Great Dao and the power to destroy everything.

Si Liuhe suddenly raised his hand and cast the formation at the resurrected tomb slaves. The formation expanded in the air like an enormous net, directly covering those tomb slaves.

The moment the formation came into contact with the tomb slaves, their bodies disappeared instantly. Their resurrection ability seemed so powerless in front of this formation.

Seeing this scene, Teng Zixu, who was not far away, narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "As expected of Si Liuhe. He actually used the way to wipe out the tomb slaves..."

Si Liuhe's comprehension just now had succeeded!

Facing the approaching army of tomb slaves, Si Liuhe frowned slightly. Then he waved his hand gently, and the formation slowly floated forward as if it was held by a giant hand.

The formation slowly rotated in the air like an enormous golden chain that gradually covered the tomb slaves in front of it. Every tomb slave that came into contact with the formation seemed to have suffered an irresistible blow. Their bodies immediately began to collapse and then disappeared into the air.

The light of the formation grew increasingly stronger as if it was drawing a beautiful trajectory in the night sky. The tomb slaves that could not resist were crushed by an invisible giant hand and gradually disappeared into the air.

Everyone was shocked and speechless by this scene. They looked at Si Liuhe with awe.

Si Liuhe's strength was beyond their understanding. The formation he cast with one hand could easily wipe out those tomb slaves. What kind of power was this? How terrifying was it?

At this moment, the light of the formation began to fade slowly, and the tomb slaves all disappeared into the air.

The Chaos Grave was now empty. The place that had been full of tomb slaves was now silent.

Si Liuhe leisurely withdrew his hand. He glanced around the Chaos Grave, then slowly closed his eyes.

"Si Liuhe is so strong!" someone sighed with emotion and said.

"He used the power of a single hand to destroy all the tomb slaves. What kind of strength is this!"

"As expected of a True Saint. His strength has already surpassed the imagination of ordinary people!"

Discussions in the crowd were endless. Everyone was shocked by Si Liuhe's strength. They knew that they had witnessed a true expert today.

Si Liuhe did not stop there. His gaze finally fell on the nine sanctums!

Everyone was shocked again seeing this!

Could it be that Si Liuhe was going to attack the mysterious living beings in the nine sanctums?

Although the terrifying existence in these sanctums was also bred from the dao technique in the Chaos Grave, it was many times more terrifying than the tomb slaves without intelligence!

They had long developed intelligence and guarded the sanctums on their own. Their strength had probably long surpassed the True Saint Realm!



Si Liuhe's eyes fell on the sanctum in the center. It was like a magnificent palace crafted from an endless galaxy of stars. He narrowed his eyes as if he was figuring out the mysterious power inside.

"What a terrifying internal qi!"

Under this internal qi, everyone felt a strong sense of fear in their hearts! It was a fear that came from the bottom of their hearts!

"Si Liuhe is going to attack!"

"Does he want to take down these sanctums and use them to comprehend the dao technique?"

"Madness! Si Liuhe hasn't diminished his arrogance from back then!"

Si Liuhe slowly raised his palm, and a terrifying Holy Power instantly rose.

His palm formed a seal, and instantly thousands of dao techniques gathered. That terrifying internal qi resulted in the strange phenomenon in the sanctum!

The moment Si Liuhe raised his hand, the atmosphere in the sanctum became intense!

The magnificent palace that was as if crafted from an endless galaxy of stars suddenly shone brightly. The dazzling starlight seemed to have burned instantly as if stars were falling magnificently and dangerously.

The air in the sanctum seemed to have tensed up as if it was being suppressed by a powerful divine power, making each breathing difficult.

The palace made of stars began to tremble as if it had sensed the terrifying power gathered in Si Liuhe's hand.

The living beings in the sanctum also sensed this pressure. Their bodies began to tremble slightly as if they were angry because someone was disrespectful!

The power of thousands of dao techniques in Si Liuhe's palm finally exploded. A dazzling beam of light shot out from the palm of his hand.

Although this beam of light was only the size of a fingertip, it contained the power to destroy everything. It pierced through the air, leaving behind a dazzling path of light as it charged straight toward the stellar palace.

Starlight burst out from the palace made of endless stars as if it was going to set the entire palace ablaze. Then a figure slowly walked out of the palace. The internal qi on his body was majestic as if it contained the power of the entire universe.

Of course, the living beings in the sanctum did not come out. They could not cross the boundaries of the sanctum, but they could use the power of the sanctum to project their consciousness outside the sanctum. This was their ability, and also the method they used to protect the sanctum.

The figure that walked out of the stella palace was a projection. It was ethereal as a human figure condensed from the starlight. His body was full of endless stella power, and his eyes seemed to contain the profoundness of the entire universe.

He raised his hand and pointed at Si Liuhe. Then, his lips moved as if he was saying something. However, his voice did not travel out of the sanctum. Instead, it disappeared from the boundaries of the sanctum.

Si Liuhe looked at the stella figure and narrowed his eyes.

He could tell that the strength of this stella humanoid had far surpassed the tomb slave.

Each of his actions seemed to contain endless dao techniques. It was a power that he had seen before but could not understand.

“As expected of a living being from Wu Ji’s sanctum,” Si Liuhe said indifferently.

At this moment, he felt a hint of pressure but did not stop there. Instead, it stimulated his desire to attack!

“Let me experience it for myself. Although you are not as good as Wu Ji, you’re still a part of Wu Ji’s dao technique...” Si Liuhe grinned widely, revealing a hint of a crazed smile.

## 2118 The Peak Duel (1)

Si Liuhe’s strong battle intent naturally moved many people.

The terrifying strength of that living being was obvious, but Si Liuhe did not back down and fight. It was indeed shocking!

“The strength of these living beings has long surpassed the True Saint cultivation realm. If he’s not careful, he might die here.”

“That’s right. However, those living beings can’t leave the sanctum. With Si Liuhe’s ability, he should be able to protect himself.”

While everyone was discussing, Si Liuhe made his move!

He raised his palm, and thousands of dao techniques gathered. Invisible Holy Power spread, and boundless power seemed to have gathered on his body!

At the same time, a tremendous radiance hung behind him. The radiance condensed and formed thousands of scenes!

The scenes were ever-changing, like a stormy sea. There were the rising sun and moon, the stars, the magnificent mountains and rivers, the boundless oceans, the rolling thunder under the sky, the burning flames in the abyss, the wind-blowing sand in the desert, and the stampeding of thousands of beasts in the forest. The scenes were so vast and magnificent that it was like another world, completely filling up the space behind Si Liuhe.

The scenes were like the creation of the world. It was as if the Tree of Life was growing behind him. Its roots were deep into the ground, and its branches were luxuriant. Every leaf condensed a world. The fruits on the tree were sparks of life. They flickered with light and emitted endless vitality.

A dazzling star hung at the very top of the Tree of Life. It illuminated the vast world as if it controlled the power of life.

Si Liuhe looked like a supreme god in this magnificent scene. The formation in his hand kept expanding like an enormous black hole, ready to absorb those meteors.

At that moment, countless people felt incomparably shocked. They knew that the scene before them had far exceeded their understanding. It was no longer the world they knew. It was a brand new, unknown domain.

Si Liuhe was like a real god of creation in front of that living being. Every move he made seemed to be creating a new world. Every move he made was irresistibly shocking!

At that moment, everyone understood they had witnessed incomprehensible but tremendously real power. It was a shock they had never experienced, a power that surpassed all imagination.

“The power of Si Liuhe’s domain after stepping into True Saint Realm was too terrifying!”

Under this enormous scene, everyone felt a tremor. The overflowed pressure almost made everyone shiver!

“Is this Si Liuhe’s strength? He truly deserves the title of a genius back then!” Someone sighed with emotion.

“Once Si Liuhe achieves Great Success, the most powerful individual in this world will undoubtedly hold a place for himself!

“Who dares to fight Si Liuhe now?”

With the power of the domain, Si Liuhe's every move was full of great force, constantly clashing with the living being in the sanctum!

The world constantly rumbled as if it was about to shatter the world completely!

The void constantly trembled, and the dao technique within it no longer existed. Everything seemed to have been reborn.

Every attack moved heaven and earth. The powerful force seemed to tear the void apart and destroy everything.

As Si Liuhe's attacks became even more fierce, the world behind him became even more shocking.

The sun and the moon alternated, mountains and rivers overturned, oceans churned, thunder rolled, flames burned, desert winds blew the sand, and thousands of beasts surged in the forest. The scene was as shocking as the end of the world!

In the midst of all this, Si Liuhe was like a god. With a wave of his hand, he could control all things and move the world. The Tree of Life continued to grow behind him. The world of each leaf was bursting with even more brilliant radiance. It was like a small universe, constantly expanding and changing.

The dazzling star was shining brightly at the top of the Tree of Life. The starlight shone down and illuminated the entire world as if it was going to transcend the shackles of life and burst forth with unimaginable power!

The aftermath of the battle raged in this world. The clouds in the sky blew away, the earth shook to the point of numerous abysses opening up, and even the mountains collapsed from the tremors.

Fortunately, it was at the Chaos Grave. Everything that had collapsed was restored in an instant. Otherwise, this place would have been reduced to ruins!

In this scene, Si Liuhe was like a god descending into the world. Whenever he attacked, he seemed to be creating or destroying a world. The magnificent scene was like an epic description, causing unprecedented shock to everyone.

Such a scene made people feel endlessly powerless and insignificant. They were like watching a mythical legend that was unbelievable but incomparably real.

The battle seemed to have rebuilt a whole new world. Everyone watching was shocked. They had also seen Si Liuhe's true power. It was beyond imagination, but it was real.

An elderly man in the crowd said with a trembling voice, "Could this be the true chosen one? I've never seen such power in my life."

The young man beside him widened his eyes and looked at Si Liuhe in the sky. His voice trembled as he said, "I've never thought humans could display such power. Is... Is this the True Saint Realm?"

A slightly older middle-aged man clenched his fists and took a deep breath. He said in shock, "Si Liuhe isn't just a True Saint. He has already surpassed True Saint. His power has reached an indescribable level. Undoubtedly, this is the strongest expert I've ever seen!"

Even Teng Zixu's face revealed a hint of shock. He was also a True Saint but seemed to feel a little pressure.

The battle lasted hundreds of rounds, and the world collapsed countless times. Finally, Si Liuhe seemed to have completely angered that living being!

Si Liuhe was like a god standing in the vast expanse of the heavens and earth, facing the living being in the sanctum.

The living being's expression grew increasingly colder, and thousands of internal qi surged toward this sanctum as if they were about to unleash some extremely terrifying spell!

The living being's figure gradually became blurry. He seemed to have been wrapped in countless streams of light, becoming unattainable and unfathomable. The air in the sanctum instantly froze as if it was yearning and yet feeling afraid of the forth-coming attack.

The living being's eyes flashed with a chilling light. He raised his hand, and that hand drew a deep trajectory in the air as if it had cut open the world and summoned the power of chaos.

## 2119 The Peak Duel (2)

The air was full of suffocating tension as if facing a devastating disaster!

That shocking internal qi made people deeply feel the terrifying power of the living being and understand better the living being was no longer an existence they could imagine!

After that, the living being suddenly waved his hand. In that instant, the entire world trembled, the space began to distort, and a destructive power seemed

to have suddenly erupted between heavens and earth. It was an indescribable power like a black hole that instantly devoured everything in the surroundings.

It was the living being's attack. His power seemed to tear the entire world apart, and no one could escape!

At this moment, the entire world fell into chaos. It was an indescribable sense of fear. That powerful force seemed to be about to engulf the world and make everyone feel unprecedented fear!

It was a power beyond imagination, a power that could destroy everything. It was an unstoppable power!

At this very moment, everyone felt endless shock. They could not believe their eyes when they saw the earth-shattering change caused by the attack of the living being.

It was a scene of chaos, endless destruction, and indescribably terror.

At that moment, countless people felt a deep sense of powerlessness. They felt powerless to resist like ants in the face of such power!

The power of that strike was so terrifying that it was enough to destroy everything. The living being was like a god of creation. A gentle wave of his palm was enough to trigger the power of the end of the world!

The power surged toward Si Liuhe like a wave to annihilate him!

Under the impact of that power, the world seemed to be about to be torn apart. The clouds in the sky were instantly blown away, and the ground began to crack into deep canyons. The mountain range also instantly collapsed under this power!

Murderous internal qi filled the air. It was an endless sense of destruction as if the world was really going to be destroyed!

The living being's attack was like shattering heavens and earth. Space could not maintain its stability under this power and began to distort and shatter crazily!

Si Liuhe raised his head and roared angrily, facing the living being's powerful attack!

The scene behind him kept trembling. The trees welcomed new life, and the scene behind him became even more dazzling!

"Ah!" Si Liuhe shouted angrily as if he was resisting this attack with all his might!

His angry shout seemed to contain an incomprehensible power that was like coming from an ancient world, a mysterious power that had transcended time and space. A light gradually formed and surrounded Si Liuhe's body. It was a golden light like a burning golden flame.

His hands slowly waved in the air like he was drawing an enormous symbol. The symbol flickered in the air as if it was alive. Each time it flickered, it would bring about a powerful fluctuation.

Then he suddenly pushed forward, and the symbol was instantly pushed toward the powerful force charging toward him.

The symbol collided with the power of the living being, and an intense light burst out. The light illuminated the entire world as if it was the only light left.

However, the power of that living being was too powerful. The symbol only lasted for a moment before it shattered and disappeared.

Si Liuhe pupils shrank. His feet trembled as he rushed out of the Chaos Grave.

Fortunately, his speed was tremendously fast, and he left the place instantly.

Even though scattered scars were on his body, they were harmless.

Although the living being was furious, he could not leave the sanctum. He could only watch Si Liuhe leave safely.

The scene was silent.

Although Si Liuhe had lost, everyone was shocked!

Everyone knew no one could defeat the living being. The fact that Si Liuhe could fight against him for a long time and escape unscathed explained Si Liuhe's terrifying strength!

"Si Liuhe... is so strong." Someone in the crowd took a deep breath and could not help but sigh with emotion.

Si Liuhe, who had become a True Saint, was indeed terrifying. His strength was far beyond that of an ordinary True Saint!

"As expected of Wu Ji's sanctum. It's indeed terrifying," Si Liuhe said sincerely.

Wu Ji was a legend, and no one dared to disrespect him. Even the sanctum he left behind was not something people of the present age could touch.

Si Liuhe stood there for a long time. Then he slightly bowed to the sanctum and strode away.

Soon the news of this battle spread throughout the Holy Region.

“Have you heard? Si Liuhe challenged Wu Ji’s sanctum!”

“That’s right. He fought hundreds of rounds with the living being in the sanctum and didn’t lose! In the end, he left safely!”

“Are you kidding me?” one of them asked in disbelief. “Si Liuhe challenged the living being in Wu Ji’s sanctum and escaped unscathed?”

“It’s true. I saw it with my own eyes,” another person said with certainty and shock on his face. “The scale of that battle is beyond my imagination.”

“Oh my god! How could Si Liuhe be so powerful?” someone sighed with emotion and said, his face showing disbelief.

“Do you guys know? When he challenged the living being, he even used the symbol. However, the power of the living beings instantly shattered the symbol.” Someone revealed some details.

“Symbols?” Someone was puzzled. “What’s that?”

“It’s an ancient power. Rumor has it that it’s the only power that can fight against the living being. However, it couldn’t resist the power of that living being.” The person who explained said with a complicated expression. He seemed to be both impressed and worried about Si Liuhe’s actions.

“Why did Si Liuhe do that?” someone asked curiously. “What did he want to do by challenging the living being?”

“Who knows? Perhaps he wanted to challenge himself, or perhaps he wanted to obtain something from the living being,” someone guessed and said.

Everyone was discussing Si Liuhe’s actions.

They knew that regardless of Si Liuhe’s objective, he had already shown enough strength and courage.

However, some people guessed that Si Liuhe was doing this to tell the world how terrifying he was after reaching the True Saint Realm!

“Si Liuhe... He’s probably going to Thunder Courtyard soon,” someone murmured as if he had already observed something.

In the Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu and Dean Lei were playing chess.

Naturally, the news of Si Liuhe had also reached their ears.

2120 True Saint versus True Saint



Si Liuhe was Qin Yu's greatest enemy. The stronger he was, the more dangerous Qin Yu would be.

The reason was none other than the Traceless Immortal Scripture in Qin Yu's hands.

However, at this moment, he was tremendously calm and composed. He was fully focused on the chessboard before him, which surprised Dean Lei.

"Si Liuhe went to the Chaos Grave not long ago," Dean Lei said casually.

Qin Yu nodded and continued to play chess as if he did not hear him.

"Even I might be no match for Si Liuhe," Dean Lei said, stroking his beard.

"What's even more frightening is that more True Saints will emerge from the aristocratic families. By then, I'll probably find it hard to protect myself."

After hearing this, Qin Yu finally reacted.

He put down the chess piece in his hand and said, "I don't think so. I don't believe the aristocratic families would dare to attack Thunder Courtyard."

"What makes you say that?" Dean Lei asked.

Qin Yu said, "Si Liuhe is obviously so powerful that even you don't dare to say you can defeat him. However, I don't think Thunder Courtyard can last until today if it only relies on a few True Saints."

Then Qin Yu raised his finger and pointed toward Lei Ming's immortal grave.

"This place was once the residence of Immortal Emperor Lei. There were numerous Immortal Emperor techniques left behind. It's unrealistic for a mere True Saint to cause trouble here."

"Hahaha!" Dean Lei could not help but stroke his beard and laugh out loud.

He nodded slightly and said, "You were worried when Si Liuhe broke through. Why are you so calm now?"

"You're the one who reminded me. Moreover, my wisp of divine sense has also seen how Wu Ji walked out of his own path in the Traceless Immortal Scripture," Qin Yu smiled faintly and said.

Wu Ji faced more difficulties than anyone else. He did not have the Path of Heaven like Qin Yu did and could even be called the abandoned child of the Path of Heaven. However, Wu Ji was still invincible in the world under such circumstances.

In the Traceless Immortal Scripture, Qin Yu saw the words left behind by Wu Ji.

“The path to immortality is vast and boundless. I am willing to sever the heavens at the horizon.

“The Path of Heaven obstructs my path, but I will sever its ties to immortality.”

Although Qin Yu could not fully understand these words, he could see Wu Ji’s determination to fight against the heavens.

A person abandoned by the Path of Heaven never harbored any worries, nor did he destroy his dao mind. Not to mention, Qin Yu’s current predicament was far more insignificant when compared with this.

“I’m afraid Si Liuhe’s next stop will be Thunder Courtyard,” Dean Lei said as he placed his chess piece.

“Yes,” Qin Yu raised his head and looked at the horizon. There seemed to be dark clouds gathering there, and they were about to descend at any moment.

The outside world was still speculating, and many people were waiting for Si Liuhe’s next move.

Si Liuhe didn’t hide his whereabouts at all. He traveled between heaven and earth and visited various aristocratic families for half a year.

During this half a year, the dao techniques between heaven and earth became even more unpredictable. Numerous True Saints seemed about to appear.

No one knew the purpose of Si Liuhe’s trip. Everyone seemed to look forward to the confrontation between Si Liuhe and Thunder Courtyard.

On this day, Si Liuhe was on an uninhabited mountain peak. The surrounding space was sealed, and no one could walk out of it.

The person standing before him was none other than Xuan Jizi, who had deceived the Si family.

“Si Liuhe spent such a long time, but he finally managed to deduce the location of Xuan Jizi.”

“Xuan Jizi is also a True Saint. I wonder if he can defeat Si Liuhe.”

“I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult. Si Liuhe is a new Saint, and Xuan Jizi’s vital energy has long depreciated. How can he be compared to Si Liuhe, who has just been reborn?”

“Si Liuhe is a genius of the world. Even if Xuan Jizi burns his blood essence to recover to his peak state, he is still no match for Si Liuhe.”

“Who, in the world, dares to say they can defeat Si Liuhe?”

Discussing animatedly, the surrounding crowd seemed to be full of anticipation.

Although Si Liuhe had entered the Chaos Grave after stepping into the True Saint Realm, the existence in the sanctum was extraordinary and thus could not be compared with.

Therefore, many people wanted to know who was stronger between Si Liuhe and the other True Saints.

Si Liuhe looked calm. He closed his eyes and placed his hands behind his back as if he did not take Xuan Jizi seriously.

On the contrary, Xuan Jizi's expression was somewhat unnatural, and there was a hint of panic.

"Si Liuhe, no matter what, I'm your senior. What are you trying to do by sealing the void?" Xuan Jizi pretended to be calm and said.

Si Liuhe slightly closed his eyes and said indifferently, "You cheated the first three chapters of the Si family's immortal scripture. You must die today."

Upon hearing this, Xuan Jizi quickly shouted, "When have I ever lied to your Si family? I exchanged it with the supreme bone! What? Are you going back on your word in front of everyone today?"

"Supreme bone?" Si Liuhe raised his eyebrows. "That supreme bone is fake. You should know that."

"I... I really don't know!" Xuan Jizi said without confidence.

Si Liuhe waved his hand and said, "Forget it! Forget it! It doesn't matter anymore. If you've taken my Si family's immortal scripture, you're doomed to die."

Xuan Jizi's expression grew even more panicked. He gritted his teeth and said, "Si Liuhe, I know you've stepped into the True Saint Realm. However, if we were to go all out, you might not be my match! No matter what, I've studied more techniques than you. You should at least call me Senior!"

"Senior? Who do you think you are?" Si Liuhe sneered and said.

Xuan Jizi was instantly furious and said, "You don't think that I, Xuan Jizi, am afraid of you!"

"Is that so?" A trace of amusement flickered across Si Liuhe's face. He looked at Xuan Jizi and said, "Come on, let me see how capable you are."

"You're courting death!" Xuan Jizi was completely enraged!

The internal qi on Xuan Jizi's body instantly erupted. The fluctuations of the elemental energy he controlled surged like fierce winds and torrential rain, and the intense power formed a nearly suffocating pressure.

The onlookers could not help but widen their eyes. They had never thought that Xuan Jizi could still burst out such a powerful internal qi when he was nearly exhausted.

However, Si Liuhe's expression remained calm. He looked at Xuan Jizi and said, "Come on, is this all you have?"

Xuan Jizi was stunned. In the next moment, he gritted his teeth and the power in his body again surged tremendously. All the blood in his body seemed to be burning, and his skin turned red. An even more powerful elemental energy fluctuation almost distorted the surrounding air.

The onlookers could not help but gasp in astonishment. They could not believe the scene in front of them. It was a power that was almost at the peak of True Saint!