• My Rich Wife

2121 Crushed

However, Si Liuhe's expression did not change at all in the face of such an internal qi. He was still as calm as ever. He looked at Xuan Jizi and said indifferently, "How dare you be arrogant in front of me with such meager strength?"

Xuan Jizi's eyes widened when he heard this. He could not believe his ears. He absolutely could not accept the other party could say such words so easily when he had used all his might.

Then Si Liuhe walked toward Xuan Jizi. He slowly reached out a hand, clenched it into a fist, and threw it at Xuan Jizi.

An incomparably powerful force erupted from his fist. This force was like a flood, and the sound of breaking through the air echoed in the air.

Right at this moment, the onlookers felt an indescribable pressure. It was the supreme pressure of a True Saint.

Xuan Jizi's face turned pale. He felt as if his life was being taken away in this instant. He circulated all the elemental energy in his body frantically, trying to resist Si Liuhe's punch.

However, at this instant, he found his power was like seawater, unable to withstand Si Liuhe's mountain-like punch.

"Boom!" With a loud bang, Si Liuhe's punch broke through all of Xuan Jizi's defenses. His body fell from the sky like a meteorite and directly crashed to the ground.

Si Liuhe stood in the air and looked down at Xuan Jizi. He said indifferently, "Xuan Jizi, is this all the power you have?"

Xuan Jizi crawled up from the ground in a disheveled manner. Looking up at Si Liuhe, his face was full of anger and unwillingness.

However, he knew that he was no match for Si Liuhe. The technique that he relied on seemed insignificant in front of Si Liuhe.

"Xuan Jizi, if you don't burn your blood essence by force, I'm afraid you no longer have a chance." Si Liuhe was still calm. He looked down at Xuan Jizi as if looking down at an ant. Xuan Jizi gritted his teeth. He knew that Si Liuhe was right. He could not fight back if he did not recover to his peak condition!

"Alright, Si Liuhe, I'll show you my true strength!" Xuan Jizi growled and started to burn his blood essence.

Suddenly, Xuan Jizi's body seemed to turn into a burning fireball. Intense flames instantly rose, and their intensity and power surpassed the previous elemental energy fluctuations.

Xuan Jizi's blood seemed to be burning. All the blood in his body was boiling. His internal qi rose again until it reached a new height.

The onlookers gasped again. They could not believe the scene in front of them. It was a powerful force they had never seen before.

Xuan Jizi's internal qi had reached an unbelievable level. It made people tremble, and even the void was non-stop trembling!

He looked at Si Liuhe Liuhe coldly and said in a low voice, "You've forced me to do this. In that case, let's fight with all our might."

Si Liuhe's face flashed with amusement upon hearing Xuan Jizi's words.

Looking at Xuan Jizi, he said indifferently, "Is this your true power? Xuan Jizi, you're just burning your own life. It's not worth mentioning. It's even ridiculous."

Xuan Jizi narrowed his eyes, sneered, and said, "I want to see how long you can be arrogant!"

"Heavenly Seal of Blood!" Xuan Jizi shouted, and a scarlet beam of light instantly burst out from his hand, shooting straight into the sky. There seemed to be countless blood-red runes rotating in the beam of light, and each rune contained astonishing power.

When the onlookers saw this scene, they all exclaimed. It was Xuan Jizi's ultimate skill, the Heavenly Seal of Blood. Every time he used it, he would need to consume a large amount of blood essence. Now, he was actually using it recklessly.

At the same time, Si Liuhe was not idle either. Looking at Xuan Jizi in the sky calmly, his expression was normal as if he did not take Xuan Jizi seriously.

He slowly raised his hand as if he was holding something. After that, the elemental energy around his body began to fluctuate violently as powerful energy gathered in his hand.

The moment Xuan Jizi's Heavenly Seal of Blood collided with Si Liuhe's elemental energy, the surrounding world seemed to tremble. The earth began to shake violently as if the earth's crust was cracking under this powerful force. The surrounding mountains collapsed, and the wind howled as if it was about to blow everything away.

The onlookers retreated in horror. They doubted whether they could survive this upheaval.

Xuan Jizi's Heavenly Seal of Blood and Si Liuhe's elemental energy collided in the air, like two stars colliding, bursting with endless light. The air was instantly burnt, and the surrounding scenery became blurry in this light.

However, Si Liuhe's figure flickered in the light at this moment. His figure seemed to be erratic and appeared in front of Xuan Jizi in an instant. An elemental pearl shimmering with a cold light suspended on his right palm. The elemental pearl was suffused with a powerful might that seemed to be shaking the world.

He looked at Xuan Jizi indifferently and then punched out fiercely. The elemental pearl smashed directly at Xuan Jizi's Heavenly Seal of Blood.

"Rumble!" With a loud bang, it was as if the world had shattered at this moment!

After a brief contact, the two began to collide!

The two were both True Saints. Needless to say, the collision was terrifying. The Holy Power spread within the void and shattered everything!

However, a moment later, a crisp crack sound came from the void. Under the impact of Si Liuhe's elemental pearl, the Heavenly Seal of Blood shattered like thin ice!

Xuan Jizi's body felt like it had been hit by a giant hammer. He was sent flying and fell from the sky like a kite with a broken string. Finally, he landed heavily on the ground!

Crushed!

This was the only thought on everyone's mind!

Si Liuhe, also a True Saint, had almost crushed Xuan Jizi who burned his blood essence!

"Is this Si Liuhe's strength... It's too terrifying!"

"In the same cultivation realm, this person is probably invincible!"

"This is too scary. Xuan Jizi is like a baby in front of Si Liuhe!"

However, this was only the beginning.

Si Liuhe looked down from the sky at Xuan Jizi, who had landed on the ground. There was no emotional change in his expression. The elemental pearl in his hand flashed with a cold light again. This time, the cold light was even colder and more domineering.

There was no fluctuation in his eyes, nor was there any surprise. It was as if the way everything was supposed to be.

2122 Xuan Jizi in Despair

On the ground, Xuan Jizi swallowed a mouthful of blood in pain. Although his body had suffered a great impact, his internal qi was still vigorous.

Obviously, the attack just now did not cause any severe damage to him.

But even so, Xuan Jizi was terrified!

The simple collision between the two had already shown Si Liuhe's terrifying strength!

Si Liuhe was so powerful now. Even though he burned his blood essence to recover to his peak, he was still no match for Si Liuhe!

"Si Liuhe, is there no room for discussion?" Xuan Jizi gritted his teeth and said.

Si Liuhe did not stop his actions. His elemental beads began to shine even brighter, and he seemed taller than before.

He slowly raised his right hand, and the elemental pearl in his palm flickering with a cold light floated in the air. The surrounding air seemed to begin to tremble under the pressure of this powerful elemental energy.

He glanced at Xuan Jizi deeply and said indifferently, "Why did you talk nonsense?"

"Alright, alright! I'll fight you with all my might then!" Xuan Jizi raised his head and shouted.

Hearing Xuan Jizi's provocation, Si Liuhe only sneered, not taking him seriously at all.

Xuan Jizi's expression was solemn as he took out a jade pendant from his chest. It was his treasure, the Starry River Jade Pendant. The jade pendant spun slightly in his hand, and starlight flickered as if an endless galaxy was flowing within it.

The surrounding scenery seemed to have begun to change at this moment. An enormous whirlpool suddenly appeared in the originally calm sky. The whirlpool was full of stars as if it was another universe.

With determination in both eyes, Xuan Jizi threw the jade pendant at Si Liuhe with all his might. The jade pendant emitted a dazzling light in the air.

At the same time, he was chanting something. His voice was loud and clear, echoing in the air. It was an ancient and complicated language as if it had a mysterious power. Every word was waving the way and triggering the internal qi of the world.

"The starry river is my witness, with spirit stones as the medium! The universe changes, and the star deity descends!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Starry River Jade Pendant instantly exploded, turning into an enormous galaxy. Stars spun within it like a real starry sky.

The surrounding scenery was even more shocking at this moment. The galaxy spun and the starlight was dazzling. The entire world was as if pulled into this starry sky. The originally clear sky turned gray at this moment. Only the dazzling starlight illuminated the earth.

Si Liuhe's expression changed slightly. The powerful elemental energy pressure seemed to be off-set instantly. He stared at Xua Jizi with a hint of seriousness.

Xuan Jizi's technique exceeded his expectations.

The surrounding onlookers were deeply attracted by this shocking scene. Shock and reverence filled their eyes.

"Is... Is this the Star Divine Technique?" an elderly onlooker said in shock. His voice echoed in the surroundings, causing an uproar.

"Xuan Jizi, he... he had actually cultivated such a forbidden technique!" A young fighter's face turned pale. He looked at the huge galaxy in the sky as if he could see the end of the world.

"Si Liuhe should be worried. This Xuan Jizi's strength is not to be underestimated," a middle-aged man said in a deep voice. Worry filled his eyes. It was obvious that he was uncertain about the outcome of this battle.

The people in the surroundings were discussing non-stop. They were all deeply shocked by the strength that Xuan Jizi had displayed. The power of this technique had already exceeded their understanding.

Even Si Liuhe had to reevaluate Xuan Jizi's strength now.

However, there was no fear in his eyes. There was still a hint of playfulness.

He even dared to challenge the living beings in the Chaos Grave, not to mention Xuan Jizi.

"As expected of a True Saint who has lived so long," Si Liuhe said indifferently.

"But..." Si Liuhe continued, his internal qi gradually rising, causing invisible pressure to the surrounding onlookers. "No matter how powerful the technique is, it's only a support. It's the strength that decides everything!"

As soon as he finished speaking, an intense light suddenly erupted from the elemental pearl. The light was like a shining sun, shining so brightly that the earth trembled. The surrounding people could not help but close their eyes. Although they wanted to open their eyes to see what was happening, they could not resist the intensity of the light.

The elemental pearl in Si Liuhe's hand was like a miniature world. Endless elemental energy surged in it, turning into dragon-like elemental energy streams that surrounded him, forming a powerful defensive barrier.

At this moment, he suddenly stretched out his hand and waved toward the sky. The elemental pearl instantly flew into the sky and turned into a stream of light that shot into the clouds.

In an instant, the surrounding sky seemed to have been torn open, and endless elemental energy gushed out from that hole. The entire world seemed to be boiling at this moment.

At this moment, he slowly raised his hand and extended a finger, gently pointing at Xuan Jizi.

"The elemental energy creates the world, the Great Dao is extremely simple!" he said in a low voice. Although his voice was soft, it clearly entered everyone's ears.

As soon as he finished speaking, the dragon-like stream of elemental energy in the sky suddenly turned into an immense pillar of elemental energy and rushed toward Xuan Jizi like divine punishment.

The entire world seemed to tremble at this moment. The immense pillar of elemental energy brought along unparalleled pressure as it pressed down on Xuan Jizi.

At this moment, countless people felt suffocated. When they saw this scene, horror and shock filled their eyes.

Although Xuan Jizi was shocked by Si Liuhe's attack, he did not retreat. He gritted his teeth, and his entire body seemed to have become as hard as iron. The Starry River Jade Pendant spun in front of him, ready to receive the impact of the elemental energy pillar.

Xuan Jizi gripped the jade pendant tightly and suddenly waved it at the elemental energy pillar. In an instant, the Starry River Jade Pendant erupted with boundless starlight. The starry river surged, and the starlight was dazzling. It was like a real starry river that covered the sky and welcomed the elemental energy pillar that was like a divine punishment.

The moment the two powers collided in the air, the world seemed to freeze. An endless burst of light erupted, like a blazing sun bursting open, illuminating the entire sky.

The surrounding ground instantly crumbled under the powerful impact of the elemental energy, and huge cracks appeared. The ground was as if trembling at this moment.

The sound of the collision of elemental energy filled the air like a deafening thunder reverberating in this place. The power was so great that it was enough to cause people's hearts to tremble.

The clouds in the sky were torn apart by the powerful elemental energy fluctuations, forming an enormous whirlpool that seemed to be about to devour the entire world.

An intense elemental energy storm erupted in this place. Wild winds raged, and dust flew into the air, enveloping the surrounding scenery. The trees swayed in the wind, and the birds and beasts flew away. It was like the end of the world.

2123 Paying Respect to Dean Lei!

The endless starlight collided with the elemental energy pillar. The stars rotated, and the elemental energy surged. It was as if two worlds were colliding, triggering an unparalleled battle.

The moment techniques collided, Xuan Jizi's face revealed a nervous expression. He gritted his teeth, raised his head, and roared, pushing his internal qi to the limit!

The impact of the Starry River Jade Pendant and the elemental pearl was too great. The surrounding onlookers were pushed away by the powerful force, and some even fainted due to the impact.

The entire world seemed to have fallen into endless tremors at this moment. Everything stopped at this moment.

However, just as everyone thought Xuan Jizi would be defeated by the elemental energy pillar, a powerful force suddenly erupted from the Starry Jade Pendant. Numerous stars flew out from it like an endless army and were directed toward the elemental energy pillar.

The impact of the stars was incredibly powerful, and the entire space seemed to be trembling. Xuan Jizi gritted his teeth, his eyes shining with determination. However, in the face of such a powerful impact, his expression could not help but turn pale.

The stars collided with the elemental energy pillar, forming an enormous halo. The stars in the halo were radiant, beautiful, and shocking.

However, the elemental energy pillar did not waver and continued to charge straight at Xuan Jizi!

Just as the elemental energy pillar was about to reach him, a flash of comprehension appeared in Xuan Jizi's eyes. He suddenly opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of blood essence onto the Starry Jade Pendant.

The Starry Jade Pendant suddenly erupted with even more intense light. The starlight was radiant, but it failed to block the impact of the elemental energy pillar.

The elemental energy pillar was incomparably ferocious like a thunderbolt. It directly charged into the light of the Starry Jade Pendant.

"How is that possible?" Xuan Jizi's expression changed drastically, and he was terrified!

However, it was too late to do anything now. There was nowhere to escape even though he wanted to!

The collision between the elemental energy pillar and the Starry Jade Pendant resulted in a shocking boom, and the entire world seemed to tremble.

However, at this moment, the light from the Starry Jade Pendant suddenly extinguished, and the elemental energy pillar rushed toward Xuan Jizi without any obstruction!

Under everyone's terrified gazes, the elemental energy pillar rushed toward Xuan Jizi like a gigantic dragon.

At this unavoidable moment, Xuan Jizi's face revealed a terrified expression.

However, the elemental energy pillar landed on Xuan Jizi's body like a divine punishment. The tremendous impact sent him flying. His body was like a kite with a broken string as he weakly flew into the distance.

At that moment, the entire world seemed to fall silent. Everyone stared blankly at Xuan Jizi, who had flown out. Their faces were full of shock and disbelief.

After that, Si Liuhe slowly descended. His body was still flowing with elemental energy current like a dragon, but he was now as calm as water.

Looking in the direction where Xuan Jizi had flown, his eyes were full of calmness and indifference.

The onlookers fell silent for a moment. They looked at Xuan Jizi in the sky like if they had seen an unbelievable scene. Si Liuhe's power had undoubtedly planted a deep fear in their hearts.

His words attracted even more attention, and the people around him began to discuss.

"I can't believe it... Xuan Jizi was so powerful, but he could not fight back against Si Liuhe!" an elderly man widened his eyes and said in shock.

"Si Liuhe is indeed powerful. He defeated Xuan Jizi so easily," another onlooker said in shock.

"I've never seen such powerful elemental energy... Even though Xuan Jizi was a True Saint, he couldn't resist," a young cultivator said in shock.

Si Liuhe was incomparably calm. He waved his hand, and the seal of the void in the surroundings was removed.

At this moment, Xuan Jizi was lying on the ground, spitting out blood. Many parts of his body shattered, and his internal qi had become tremendously weak!

"Not worth mentioning," Si Liuhe said faintly.

"Spare... Spare me..." Xuan Jizi said painfully.

He trembled and raised his hand, no longer bearing the demeanor of a True Saint.

In this Golden Age, everything was possible. No one was willing to die during this time!

"Please, let me go. I'm willing to become a subordinate of your Si family and obey all their orders..." Xuan Jizi said in a trembling voice.

Si Liuhe snorted and said indifferently, "You're not worthy."

Those three short words were like a death-hastening talisman that made Xuan Jizi utterly despair!

In the next second, Si Liuhe waved his hand and slapped Xuan Jizi's head. Xuan Jizi's head exploded, and even his primordial spirit could not escape!

A True Saint of a generation had fallen just like that!

All the people around sighed, but what shocked them, even more, was Si Liuhe's strength!

"All over the world... I'm afraid no one can compete with Si Liuhe..." someone murmured, his tone filled with emotion.

. . .

At Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu's wisp of divine sense was constantly following Wu Ji's cultivation path.

It was unknown if it was due to Qin Yu's talent or if he had the same physique as Wu Ji. In short, Qin Yu's comprehension of Wu Ji's dao technique was way beyond imagination.

"At this rate, I might be able to comprehend the Traceless Immortal Scripture in a hundred years." Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Once he comprehended Wu Ji's dao technique, it would not only improve his cultivation but also impact his entire cultivation path profoundly!

What was even more terrifying was that Qin Yu actually did not fully devote himself to this dao technique. His true body was still comprehending his own cultivation dao technique!

At this moment, the expression of Qin Yu, who was playing chess with Dean Lei, slightly changed!

He could clearly feel an incredibly strong internal qi approaching!

Although this internal qi had been restrained with every effort, the terrifying divine might it emitted still made people tremble in fear!

"He's finally here," Dean Lei said indifferently.

He stood up and looked into the distance. There was no emotion in his eyes.

"Is it Si Liuhe?" Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes having a hint of solemnity.

Dean Lei did not answer. He just waved his hand and said, "You leave first."

"He's here for me, so I can't leave," Qin Yu frowned and said.

"What's the point of you staying?" Dean Lei shook his head.

Then, with a wave of his hand, a gentle force sent Qin Yu away from this place.

Dean Lei stretched out his hand again, and a tea table was placed in front of him.

Dark clouds surged in the sky. It seemed to be foreshadowing something.

In the next second, a loud bang spread throughout the main peak of Thunderous Yard!

"Si Liuhe is paying respect to the dean of Thunder Courtyard!"

The voice was earth-shattering and deafening. The entire Thunder Courtyard seemed to be trembling slightly!

2124 Si Liuhe versus Dean Lei

In an instant, everyone in Thunder Courtyard was startled by this sound.

They walked out of the closed door and looked up at the man standing in the void outside Thunder Courtyard.

"Si Liuhe, it's Si Liuhe!" someone recognized Si Liuhe's identity and exclaimed.

Everyone in Thunder Courtyard knew that Si Liuhe would definitely come. Thus they were a little worried at this moment.

"Si Liuhe is paying respect to the dean of Thunder Courtyard!" Si Liuhe's voice rang out again!

At this moment, a phantom appeared in front of Si Liuhe.

This person was none other than Dean Lei.

He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Since you're here, please come in."

Si Liuhe, on the other hand, displayed the expected level of respect. He bowed slightly to Dean Lei, then flashed and appeared in front of Dean Lei's real body. At this moment, Dean Lei was drinking tea. He looked indifferent. Beside him was a chess game he had yet to finish playing with Qin Yu.

Si Liuhe glanced around and quickly focused his gaze on the chessboard.

Immediately after, Si Liuhe walked straight to the chessboard and sat down.

He stared at the chessboard, and traces of the dao technique arose accordingly!

In just a few seconds, Si Liuhe had deduced the game.

"To be able to match up to Dean Lei, it seems that this person is not simple," Si Liuhe said.

"Do you want to try?" Dean Lei asked indifferently.

"That's exactly what I'm thinking!" Si Liuhe's eyes shone brightly, full of battle intent!

After that, the two began the chess game that had yet to end.

"Dean Lei, I have heard of your deeds, so I respect you very much," Si Liuhe said while playing chess.

"If I could, I would never want to be your enemy. However, the Traceless Immortal Scripture is tremendously important to my Si Family, so I have no choice."

This statement might seem polite, but it had a strong sense of threat in reality.

Dean Lei said while playing chess," Si Liuhe, as a True Saint, do you think it's appropriate for you to make things difficult for a junior?"

"Make things difficult?" Si Liuhe shook his head. "If I wanted to make things difficult for him, he would have died long ago. Now, I'm only here for the Traceless Immortal Scripture. As long as he hands over the Traceless Immortal Scripture, my Si Family will never have anything to do with him again."

"Qin Yu obtained that Traceless Immortal Scripture with his own abilities. On what ground do you ask for it?" Dean Lei shook his head and said.

"This world has always respected strength. He, Qin Yu, can't keep the Traceless Immortal Scripture, and he's also not qualified to obtain such a holy item," Si Liuhe said indifferently.

"Qin Yu is in Thunder Courtyard right now. You can't take him away."

Upon hearing this, Si Liuhe's expression turned cold.

He held the chess piece in one hand and said coldly, "In that case, Dean Lei is determined to protect him?"

"What if I say yes?" Dean Lei's tone was full of dominance.

"Then I can only offend you!" Si Liuhe said coldly.

With that, he picked up the chess piece and slowly placed it on the chessboard.

The chess piece looked ordinary, but it was actually the condensation of a dao technique!

A wave of killing intent rushed toward Dean Lei. In the void, as the chess piece landed, another wave of cold killing intent rushed toward Dean Lei!

Dean Lei held the chess piece in one hand and responded, "Young people shouldn't be too arrogant!"

With that, Dean Lei's chess piece suddenly landed! In an instant, Dean Lei's dao technique also gathered in the void and charged toward Si Liuhe!

It seemed like an ordinary chess game, but in reality, they were using the game to test each other's strength!

The void surged continuously, and the deafening booming sound filled the air!

The power of the dao technique condensed in the chess piece in Dean Lei's hand instantly turned into a powerful air current that rushed toward the chessboard like a torrential river. The chessboard surged like a tidal wave instantly. Every piece seemed to have gained life, interweaving into an enormous network.

Si Liuhe's pupils slightly contracted. He stared at the chessboard that was full of life. The chess pieces in his hands trembled slightly as if they had sensed the formidable pressure of the dao technique in front of them. He frowned and placed the chess piece on the board lightly.

As the chess piece landed, it was like a sharp sword piercing through the oppressive air current. The chessboard instantly fell silent. The fierce force made the chess pieces on the chessboard fall into silence like a field of wheat that had been hit by frost.

Dean Lei slightly narrowed his eyes and looked at Si Liuhe calmly. The chess piece in his hand seemed to contain a mysterious power as it landed on the chessboard again.

This time, Dean Lei did not immediately unleash his dao technique. He just made a simple move. However, this move was like a bomb that had detonated. The silence in the chessboard was instantly broken, and the power like frost hitting the wheat field dissipated instantly.

Si Liuhe was shocked. This sudden change caught him off guard. He looked at the chessboard in front of him, and a hint of shock flashed in his eyes. He knew very well that he was facing an opponent with unfathomable strength.

"Dean Lei really lives up to his reputation." Si Liuhe raised his head and looked at Dean Lei.

"You're not bad either," Dean Lei said calmly. "You're already so terrifying when you've just become a Saint. Your future is boundless."

He slowly raised the chess piece, a hint of determination flashing in his eyes. He knew that he could not hold back this time. He had to go all out.

The moment the chess piece in his hand landed, the power of the dao technique burst out from the chess piece like a gigantic dragon, instantly breaking the silence and pointing toward the chess game on the chessboard.

This time, he was not as conservative as before. Instead, he directly displayed his most powerful dao technique. That soaring aura instantly tensed up the atmosphere of the entire chessboard.

The chess game was like the calm before the storm. As his chess piece landed, a powerful force tore through the air like lightning. The impact was like a thunderstorm, moving the chess pieces on the chessboard one by one, turning the life-like internal qi into mighty dao technique power.

Dean Lei looked at Si Liuhe with a deep gaze, a hint of admiration in his eyes. Seeing the changes in the chess game, he was surprised by Si Liuhe's chess skills. The chess piece in his hand landed gently on the chessboard like a bird.

This move was like a flood breaking through a dam. Si Liuhe's powerful aura was instantly broken down. The power of the dao technique was cut open by an invisible knife, and the chessboard returned to its calm state.

Si Liuhe frowned, and the game ended.

Dean Lei managed to defeat Si Liuhe with a slight advantage.

Si Liuhe's expression was extremely unnatural. He frowned and looked at Dean Lei with confusion.

"Let's have some tea." Dean Lei stood up and sat down at the tea table.

Si Liuhe did not say anything. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Dean Lei's back. No one knew what he was thinking.

2125 The Day of the Path of Heaven's Secret

His eyes emitted the killing intent, but after a few seconds, he did not say anything sitting opposite Dean Lei.

Although this simple confrontation could not derive the result of the intense battle between the two parties, it proved Dean Lei's unfathomable strength. Even Si Liuhe also admired him.

"Dean Lei, you should know I'm not the only one who wants the Traceless Immortal Scripture," Si Liuhe said coldly.

"And... I must obtain the Traceless Immortal Scripture, regardless of the price I have to pay."

Dean Lei said, looking at Si Liuhe, "Are you threatening me?"

"You can understand it this way." Si Liuhe did not hide anything.

Dean Lei snorted coldly and said, "Qin Yu is in my Thunder Courtyard. If you guys want to do so, go ahead. I, Lei, am waiting for you guys!"

Upon hearing this, Si Liuhe stood up instantly.

He looked at Dean Lei and said coldly, "Do you want to become enemies with the world for a mere Qin Yu?"

"The world? Can your Si family represent the world?" Dean Lei sneered and said.

"Indeed, my Si family cannot represent the world, but we can bring everyone in the world together!" Si Liuhe said coldly.

"Qin Yu monopolized the Traceless Immortal Scripture, but not my Si family. Once it's in my hands, all the great aristocratic families will share it!

"No matter how strong your Thunder Courtyard is, how many people can you resist? In such a great era, True Saints will only become more! When the time comes, Thunder Courtyard will become the target of public criticism!"

Hearing Si Liuhe's words, Dean Lei said coldly, "Come over then. I'm here waiting for you guys!"

"Alright, I hope Dean Lei won't regret it!" Si Liuhe shouted coldly.

After saying this, Si Liuhe stood up and left.

The onlookers in Thunder Courtyard made way for Si Liuhe. No one dared to stop him.

Qin Yu clearly heard the conversation between the two.

He frowned and felt tremendously uneasy.

Qin Yu knew very well that Si Liuhe was right. Once all the True Saints attacked together, Dean Lei definitely could not resist.

He slowly came to Dean Lei's reception room. Looking at the rather indifferent Dean Lei in front of him, Qin Yu felt even more uncomfortable in his heart.

After hesitating for a while, he suddenly stood up and said, "Dean Lei, I plan to leave Thunder Courtyard for the time being."

Qin Yu opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Dean Lei waved his hand and said, "Just cultivate in peace. The rest has nothing to do with you."

"I don't want to cause trouble to anyone. On this path of cultivation, I've already troubled many people," Qin Yu sighed and said.

Dean Lei understood Qin Yu's thoughts. He stood up and walked up to Qin Yu, saying, "Don't worry, Thunder Courtyard isn't that weak. Moreover, your father won't let anything happen to you."

Qin Yu had no choice and could only nod and say, "Alright, I understand now. Thank you, Dean Lei."

In the following period of time, there was a brief period of peace and quiet in the Holy Region.

Everyone knew Si Liuhe had gone to Thunder Courtyard, but the outcome was still a mystery.

However, this peace did not last long because the day of the Path of Heaven was about to come.

For a while, terrifying visions appeared in the sky from time to time. These visions indicated that the day of the Path of Heaven was about to come.

Almost all the sects were waiting for this day, including Qin Yu.

Sitting in the cultivation room, his eyes slightly narrowed as he felt the increasingly vigorous dao techniques.

"The chosen one will be born on the day of the Path of Heaven. What exactly is the so-called chosen one?" Qin Yu whispered to himself. At this moment, Dean Lei walked in from outside.

He sat opposite Qin Yu and said, "One's future cultivation will be smooth sailing upon being chosen by the Path of Heaven. At the very least, one can enter the Tribulation Stage."

"What kind of rule is this exactly? Why is the so-called Path of Heaven becoming more and more like a living being with human emotions?" Qin Yu sighed with emotion and said.

Dean Lei glanced at Qin Yu and said, "You seem to have some thoughts."

"I have a tremendously strong premonition, and it coincides with my previous speculation."

"Oh?" Dean Lei was a little surprised.

Qin Yu continued, "Dean Lei, I caught a glimpse of it in Wu Ji's immortal scripture. Wu Ji had also looked up the so-called chosen one."

Dean Lei was silent as he waited for Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu continued, "From the history that he pried into, there are a total of 18 so-called chosen ones. However, among these 18 people, only one has stepped into the Immortal Emperor Realm. Moreover, the information about that Immortal Emperor has gone missing.

"Does this mean if one is chosen by the Path of Heaven, one can only cultivate under the Path of Heaven? Stepping into the Immortal Emperor Realm was equivalent to breaking the rules of the current dao technique, thus can't be selected?"

Qin Yu's thoughts indeed surprised Dean Lei.

"Dean Lei, do you know who these 18 chosen ones are? Have you ever investigated?" Qin Yu asked.

Dean Lei shook his head, indicating he did not know.

"Do you have a candidate in mind?" Dean Lei asked.

Qin Yu nodded. He looked up at the sky and said in a low voice, "That person is most likely to be Teng Zixu."

"Teng Zixu?" Dean Lei was even more surprised.

Qin Yu snorted and said, "Teng Zixu is a rare genius. His comprehension of dao techniques is tremendously fast. He doesn't even need to go through any experience."

"Moreover, the Teng family has always been known for its mysteriousness. Even the great aristocratic families don't know much about it. I'm now very suspicious about how the Teng family emerged!"

After saying this, lightning flashed, thunder rumbled in the sky, and a storm raged!

Large patches of dark clouds gathered above Qin Yu's head, and lightning was brewing faintly within them as if it was about to tear the sky apart.

Qin Yu and Dean Lei raised their heads simultaneously and looked at the sky densely covered with thunderclouds.

"Could it be this is the revelation of the heavenly secrets?" Qin Yu slowly stood up and said coldly.

The vision did not last long and disappeared very quickly. It was unknown whether it was because of the vision condensed by the day of the Path of Heaven or because Qin Yu had really revealed the heavenly secrets.

After the vision in the sky dissipated, Dean Lei frowned slightly, and a hint of contemplation flashed in his eyes. "Qin Yu, your premonition might not be completely unreasonable. No matter what, the day of the Path of Heaven is approaching. We can only wait."

Qin Yu nodded. He knew what Dean Lei said was true. However, his guess about Teng Zixu still made him feel uneasy.

He didn't say anything else. After bidding farewell, he returned to his cultivation room and continued cultivating.

2126 Leaving Thunder Courtyard

In the following period of time, there were more and more visions in the sky. Many sects also began to have True Saints.

Not all these True Saints came from the nine great aristocratic families. Many small sects and even rogue cultivators seized the opportunity to quickly and decisively step into the True Saint Realm.

The Heavenly Heart Lake was a place that was once said to be the closest to the dao technique. However, this place had become a wasteland after a long period of time.

However, in a place like Heavenly Heart Lake, a young man was sitting crosslegged. His internal qi surged as the dao technique revealed. It was incomparably terrifying as if he was about to break through at any moment. Beside him stood a young woman. The woman was beautiful. Her appearance made people feel refreshed and happy, not forgetting her even after a brief encounter.

She was staring at the young man in front of her with excitement in her eyes as if she wanted to witness something.

At this moment, the young man opened his eyes.

He stood up slowly and sighed subtly.

"Xiao Yuan," the woman quickly walked to Xiao Yuan and said excitedly. "Are you about to break through?"

Xiao Yuan didn't respond. He reached out his hand and gently stroked the woman's face, his eyes filled with a strong sentiment of affection.

"Xiaowei, thank you for accompanying me for so long," Xiao Yuan murmured.

Xiaowei was startled and said in a panic, "Xiao Yuan, are... are you leaving? I... I want to stay by your side!"

Xiao Yuan did not say anything. He turned his back to Xiaowei and was silent for a long time. Then, he let out a long sigh.

Xiaowei was at a loss and felt tremendously uneasy.

"Xiaowei... I'm sorry." Xiao Yuan's eyes became hazy as if they were fogged up.

Before Xiaowei could say anything, Xiao Yuan suddenly reached out, and his hand passed through Xiaowei's chest!

Xiaowei's eyes widened. She stared at Xiao Yuan and said in a trembling voice, "Why...Why..."

Xiao Yuan's voice filled with unwillingness as he said, "This is my dao technique. I'm sorry..."

After saying that, a firm determination arose in Xiao Yuan's heart, and he directly killed Xiaowei's primordial spirit.

Xiaowei fell to the ground, motionless, no longer having any more internal qi.

Xiao Yuan sat there for a long time. He looked at Xiaowei's corpse and was as if recalling the past.

After an unknown duration of time, Xiao Yuan slowly stood up. His gaze became firm and cold.

After saying that, he sat cross-legged and immediately began to break through.

After killing Xiaowei, Xiao Yuan's dao technique reached its peak. Visions filled the sky, obviously a sign of breaking through to the True Saint.

Xiao Yuan sat on the wasteland of Heavenly Heart Lake. An intense surge of vital energy from the heavens and the earth surged into his body madly.

Visions kept appearing in the sky. After the stars fell, the sea of clouds churned, and rainbows crossed the sky. This phenomenon attracted the attention of the entire world.

Heavenly tribulation began to condense in the sky. Large patches of dark clouds covered the sky as if they wanted to devour the entire world.

After an unknown duration, the void slowly dissipated, and a tremendously powerful young man was born.

The moment he broke through, everyone felt a formidable pressure. It was as if a mountain had instantly pressed down on their hearts, suffocating them.

That was the internal qi of a True Saint. It was above all things in the world, and it announced his arrival in an invincible manner.

Then everyone saw that scene.

A young man was sitting in the middle of the lake. The sky above his head was flashing with visions, and his body was shining. His eye expression was cold and firm, without a trace of fluctuation. He was like a god, detached from the world and above all living beings.

After breaking through, Xiao Yuan looked at everything in front of him expressionlessly.

He stood up and looked at the sky. His seemingly calm eyes contained endless determination and deep sorrow.

But soon, his expression returned to calmness. It was terrifyingly calm.

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In the outside world, the day of the Path of Heaven was fast approaching. Perhaps it was because of its arrival that the dao technique became stronger, and therefore more and more True Saints appeared.

However, Yan Guyun, who had been the center of attention, had yet to come out of seclusion. There was no movement from the Yan family either. He and Si Liu were heaven's favorites of that generation. Naturally, people would bring them together for comparison.

Si Liuhe had become famous all over the world, and everyone was afraid of him. However, Yan Guyun had not made any moves. Therefore, inevitably, people would start to speculate.

A few days later, a young man suddenly appeared in Zhongzhou.

In just a few days, he defeated three True Saints and exterminated a sect having many True Saints!

This person was none other than Xiao Yuan, who was once Qin Yu's friend!

They came from Earth together, and his current strength was tremendously terrifying. His methods could be said to be heaven-defying!

Not only that, Xiao Yuan's methods were exceptionally cruel. Wherever he went, nothing can thrive. From an over thousand-year-old elderly man to a two or three-year-old child, no one could escape his deadly actions!

"Who is this Xiao Yuan? In just a few days, he had massacred several sects!"

"Rumor has it that even Valley of Annihilation couldn't withstand and was exterminated by him alone!"

"What? Even Valley of Annihilation couldn't withstand? That was a thousandyear-old sect, but it was exterminated just like that..."

"This era is too terrifying. Who knows how many monstrous geniuses have been born? We might have to witness a great era that has never appeared before."

At that moment, everyone was filled with anxiety and unease, and Xiao Yuan's name was even pushed to the forefront of controversy.

At Thunder Courtyard.

Qin Yu's comprehension of the Traceless Immortal Scripture had become even more thorough. His comprehension of the dao technique had also become even more intense. The Holy Power his body emanated had also increased.

At the rate of this progress, Qin Yu's speed of stepping into the True Saint would far exceed his prediction.

As for Qin Yu's true form, it was discussing dao with Dean Lei while playing chess.

"This era is really not peaceful," Dean Lei sighed and said.

Qin Yu smiled and said as he played chess, "Perhaps it will be more interesting."

"That's right. After being silent for so many years, the competition in this era will definitely be even more exciting."

Qin Yu placed the last chess piece in his hand, then stood up and said, "Dean Lei, I'm going to leave this place."

"Hmm?" Dean Lei frowned.

Qin Yu slowly stood up. He stretched and said, "The world is so wonderful. I want to go and have a look."

"Go and have a look? Now, all the aristocratic families are looking for you," Dean Lei frowned and said.

"I have my own plans. Moreover..." Qin Yu smiled faintly. "I don't want to be a weakling hiding behind others."

Dean Lei was silent for a moment, then stood up and said, "You indeed won't grow by hiding in the greenhouse. It doesn't conform to your dao technique. Since you've decided, I won't retain you."

2127 Arriving Soon

Qin Yu slightly bowed. He did not say anything else, then turned around and left.

At this moment, Dean Lei called out to Qin Yu.

His palms shone brightly, and a mark entered Qin Yu's mind.

Qin Yu was startled and said with some confusion, "Dean Lei, what is this?"

"Don't ask. In short, this thing can protect your primordial spirit at a critical moment, but only once."

Qin Yu was overjoyed upon hearing that! His physical body was invincible, relying on Wu Ji's divine robe on his body, and his primordial spirit was the weakest.

Now, with this thing from Dean Lei, he could protect his life at a critical moment.

"Thank you very much, Dean Lei," Qin Yu bowed and said.

After bidding farewell to Dean Lei, Qin Yu left Thunder Courtyard.

Another reason he left Thunder Courtyard was the agreement he had with Yan Ruoxue.

Now that the day of the Path of Heaven was approaching, it was also time to keep the appointment.

"Perhaps it's really time to embark on the escape path." Qin Yu took a deep breath. He already had a complete plan in his mind.

He cast his gaze upon Astral Mountain. There was a gate that led to the star field. Numerous geniuses had already embarked on this path.

Now that Qin Yu was fleeing, leaving through Astral Mountain might be a good choice.

As for the way to get to Astral Mountain, Qin Yu already knew about it. He already had such a plan when he first went to Astral Mountain.

"Phew!" Qin Yu's had a sense of anticipation in his heart.

After all, that was the path all the chosen ones had taken. No one knew how many legends had been left on that path.

"Wu Ji... He should have been there too," Qin Yu thought to herself.

With Wu Ji's strength, he might not even need to rely on the formation to cross the void. Therefore, all of this was only Qin Yu's guess.

After leaving Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu prepared to go to the Yan family.

Meanwhile, visions still kept appearing in the sky. It was unknown if it was because someone was about to break through to the True Saint Realm or if the day of the Path of Heaven was approaching.

Soon, Qin Yu arrived at Nanzhou, once his former homeland.

The sky was getting dark. He found a tavern to rest for a while and planned to continue his journey the following day.

The tavern was full of the clamor of voices. The arrival of the day of the Path of Heaven seemed to have made everyone feel inexplicably excited.

Even though the day of the Path of Heaven did not have much to do with them, it still excited them tremendously.

"Have you heard? The day of the Path of Heaven will arrive in ten days at most!"

At this moment, someone in the crowd said softly.

"Ten days? So soon?" The surrounding people immediately surrounded him, and Qin Yu was no exception.

He slightly frowned, pricked up his ears, and listened intently.

"This news has spread. Didn't you hear?" the man said in surprise.

"We have never heard of this news. Where did you hear it from?" someone asked.

"This news has spread throughout Zhongzhou, and I happened to be from Zhongzhou," the other party said with a trace of pride.

As soon as he said this, the surrounding people became even more excited. They surrounded him and waited for him to continue.

To these ordinary cultivators, it was a great honor to be able to go to Zhongzhou.

"In Zhongzhou, there are people publicly deducing the dao technique. At most ten days, the day of the Path of Heaven will arrive. As for the exact location, it remains unknown," than cultivator continued.p

"Tsk tsk, the day of the Path of Heaven is finally coming. I wonder who will be chosen by the Path of Heaven in the end," someone sighed with emotion and said.

"The number one person of the younger generation, Teng Zixu? Or Si Shiyue, the Holy Son of the Si family?"

"There are many Holy Sons in the world, and everyone seems to have a chance."

"Don't forget Yan Guyun and Si Liuhe. Although they aren't the chosen ones of the younger generation, they still have a chance in the current world."

"Qin Yu, who defeated the Yao family's Holy Son, might be the one. His potential is immeasurable, and the possibility of him chosen by the Path of Heaven is tremendously high."

For a moment, there were varied opinions, and Qin Yu could not help but sigh with emotion.

He did not expect to become a legend in other people's mouths unknowingly. Everything seemed to be a dream.

"The day of the Path of Heaven... will arrive in ten days. It looks like it's too late now." Qin Yu sighed.

He had wanted to go to the Yan Family and take Yan Ruoxue away, but it seemed that it was too late.

Before the arrival of the day of the Path of Heaven, it would be hard for Yan Ruoxue to find a chance to leave, and it would take Qin Yu some time to reach the Yan family.

"My friend, is what you said true?"Qin Yu could not help but ask in a low voice.

The other party glanced at Qin Yu and was about to speak when he froze on the spot.

"You... You are Qin Yu?" the cultivator said in shock. He quickly stood up and cupped his hands at Qin Yu.

"Qin Yu? You're the Qin Yu who walked out of Nanzhou?"

"Yes, I am." Qin Yu nodded lightly and smiled bitterly.

His response instantly caused a commotion in the entire tavern.

"You're Qin Yu, the Qin Yu who defeated the Yao family's Holy Son!"

"I've long heard that Qin Yu is also from Nanzhou. I didn't expect to see him here!"

"This is simply too shocking! Qin Yu, you are the pride of our Nanzhou!"

"Qin Yu, I heard you are now a chosen one of your generation in Thunder Courtyard. Now that you have returned to Nanzhou, is it for the day of Path of Heaven?"

Looking around, countless gazes instantly gathered on Qin Yu. Those eyes were full of admiration, shock, and even worship.

Facing everyone's fervent gazes, Qin Yu smiled faintly, knowing he had become the idol in the hearts of these people.

"I'm just an ordinary person. I just had better luck," Qin Yu said lightly, his voice indifferent.

However, what he said became even more shocking in the ears of the surrounding people.

"Qin Yu, you're too humble. You defeated the Yao family's Holy Son and became a chosen one of the Thunder Courtyard. You're the pride of the people of Nanzhou!"

"That's right. Qin Yu, Your achievements have surpassed our reach, leaving us in awe."

Qin Yu responded to them one by one. Then he looked at the cultivator and said again, "You said that the Path of Heaven is arriving in ten days. Is that true?"

The cultivator quickly stood up and cupped his hands. "I did hear such discussion in Zhongzhou, and it has spread widely. All the great aristocratic families now seem to be waiting for the day of the Path of Heaven to arrive."

"Thank you very much," Qin Yu bowed and said."

After saying this, Qin Yu hurriedly left this place and rushed toward Zhongzhou.

He had wanted to go to the Yan family and take Yan Ruoxue away, but it seemed he did not have sufficient time. He could only think of another way.

Qin Yu took three days to come to the Cold Moon Palace. He wanted to ask Saintess Gu about it.

As usual, Saintess Gu sat under the enormous ancient tree, playing the zither and drinking tea, comprehending dao.

2128 The Arrival of Immortal Crane

Qin Yu walked over and bowed deeply to Saintess Gu.

"Saintess Gu, will the day of the Path of Heaven arrive in ten days?" Qin Yu asked directly.

Saintess Gu raised her eyes and looked at Qin Yu indifferently. She replied, "I heard there are traces of the Path of Heaven in Zhongzhou. It seems the day of the Path of Heaven is coming. As for whether it's within ten days, I can't guarantee."

Qin Yu nodded. It seemed what the cultivator said was true.

After that, Qin Yu sat opposite Saintess Gu. He picked up the wine and took a sip.

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"Mr. Qin, all the great aristocratic families are looking for you now. They want the Traceless Immortal Scripture from you. My Gu family is no exception. Now that you've come to the Cold Moon Palace, aren't you afraid I'll attack you?"

"I'm afraid, but I still want to gamble," Qin Yu smiled and said.

"Oh? What if you lose the bet?" Saintess Gu raised her eyebrows.

"Even if I lose the bet, I'm not afraid. Since I dared to come, I naturally have a way to protect myself," Qin Yu said calmly.

Saintess Gu's eyes sparkled as she said with a faint smile, "Is Mr. Qin so confident?"

Qin Yu did not hide at all and nodded. "Yes, I do have the ability to protect myself."

Saintess Gu covered her mouth and chuckled as if she did not doubt the authenticity of Qin Yu's words.

"Mr. Qin has come from far. I'm afraid there's something else," Saintess Gu said.

Qin Yu nodded and continued, "I don't know much about the day of the Path of Heaven. I only know that the chosen one will be selected on that day. But what else besides this? There were countless cultivators in the Holy Region. If it was just to see a cultivator being chosen, what did it have to do with them? The possibility of such a thing happening to them was very minimal."

Saintess Gu put down the tea in her hand and said, "What you said is certainly correct. However, on the day of the Path of Heaven, the dao technique is the most profound. Many cultivators at a bottleneck will take the opportunity to break through."

"I see." Qin Yu was enlightened. "Has Saintess Gu participated in the day of the Path of Heaven before?"

"Of course not. The last time the day of the Path of Heaven arrived was tens of thousands of years ago." Saintess Gu shook her head.

Seeing this, Qin Yu stopped asking.

"This can be considered a chaotic world. In the following period, we will likely face a major reshuffle," Saintess Gu said.

Qin Yu raised his head and looked at Saintess Gu. Then he said in a low voice, "You mean...the nine aristocratic families might cease to exist?"

"That's right. The nine super aristocratic families may disappear, but there will be new ones waiting for the opportunity to rise," Saintess Gu said.

"I think the nine aristocratic families will do their best to protect their ruling position," Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said.

"It's very obvious," Qin Yu sneered and said.

After saying this, Qin Yu stood up and planned to leave.

"Mr. Qin, Saintess Yan and Si Shiyue will be engaged." At this moment, Saintess Gu suddenly shouted.

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks and said calmly, "I won't just watch this happen."

After saying this, Qin Yu left.

Not long after Qin Yu stepped into Zhongzhou, he was targeted.

The moment he stepped into the inn, he sensed a killing intent.

Qin Yu frowned slightly, then sneered in a low voice, "You came quite fast. Since you're here, don't hide anymore."

The lights in the inn were dim, and the door creaked in the cold wind. Instantly, a figure walked out from the dark with steady steps and a powerful aura.

"Mr. Qin, as expected of the chosen one of the current era. Your divine sense is indeed extraordinary." The man's lips curled into a cold smile, and his expression was full of hostility. He was dressed in black and was tall and his eyes resembled lightning.

Qin Yu stroked the teacup with one hand and said calmly, "Who are you? What grudge do we have against each other?"

The man smiled and said, "I am Qi Yunhe of the Qi family. Although the Qi family is not one of the nine aristocratic families, it is still a prestigious family. The Traceless Immortal Scripture with Mr. Qin is also very attractive to my Qi family."

When Qin Yu heard this, his gaze was sharp and piercing as he looked straight at Qi Yunhe. "So it's one of the greedy wolves. Aren't you afraid of suffering double losses?"

"Do you think the Qi family will be afraid?" Qi Yunhe sneered and said.

"Maybe you guys aren't afraid, but I think you should," Qin Yu said expressionlessly.

Qi Yunhe's eyes flashed with a hint of doubt. However, Qin Yu did not give him the chance to think too much. Instantly, he stirred up a powerful air current and rushed straight at Qi Yunhe.

"Qin Yu! You're too arrogant!" Qi Yunhe shouted. His figure flashed, and he instantly dodged Qin Yu's attack. A long sword suddenly appeared in his hand. The tip of the sword pointed at Qin Yu, and a powerful pressure pressed down on Qin Yu.

Qin Yu had a relaxed expression, and his eyes were like torches. He suddenly took out a small talisman and threw it forward. The talisman exploded in the air and turned into a burning line of fire, rushing toward Qi Yunhe.

Qi Yunhe's pupils constricted, and he hurriedly swung his sword at the line of fire. The Spiritual Energy Sword and the line of fire collided, instantly causing an explosion.

The power of the explosion shook the entire inn. The flickering lights reflected the tensed appearance of the two. Qi Yunhe was knocked back a few steps by the force of the explosion, and his expression changed slightly.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, stood in the same spot, not moving at all. The intense explosion just now seemed not to affect him at all.

"It seems your strength is far from enough," Qin Yu said indifferently, revealing a disdainful smile on his face.

Qi Yunhe's face instantly turned gloomy, and his eyes flashed with ruthlessness. Suddenly, he moved and rushed toward Qin Yu. His sword technique became even more ruthless. Each sword strike carried a storm-like attack, instantly forming an inescapable sword net.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly flashed beside Qin Yu. The person waved his sword, and instantly, the sword light was like a dragon, cutting through Qi Yunhe's sword net.

"Hmm?"

Qin Yu and Qi Yunhe looked at that person almost at the same time.

The person was slender and had a cold expression. He had tremendously elegant white hair and looked like an immortal.

"You... You're the mysterious person of the demon race!" When Qi Yunhe saw this person, his expression changed drastically!

Qin Yu also frowned.

It was none other than Immortal Crane!

"Qin Yu, you... you actually have an affair with the demon race. Qin Yu, you are a great enemy of our human race!" Qi Yunhe immediately shouted!

However, before he could finish speaking, Immortal Crane reached out and directly smashed his head.

Qi Yunhe fell straight and never stood up again.

2129 The Day of the Path of Heaven Arrives

"Immortal Crane..." Qin Yu murmured.

Immortal Crane glanced at Qin Yu, then waved its hand and straightaway swallowed the cultivator into its stomach.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu felt even more uncomfortable in his heart.

As expected, Immortal Crane had become a demon race, and its cultivation method was similar to the demon race.

Immortal Crane appeared somewhat calm. He sat opposite Qin Yu and did not say a thing.

"Brother Crane, long time no see." After hesitating for a while, Qin Yu walked forward and greeted him.

Immortal Crane still did not speak. He closed his eyes and seemed to be waiting for something.

Qin Yu frowned and was a little perplexed for a moment.

"There's somebody here," Immortal Crane said.

Qin Yu's expression slightly changed. He immediately stood up and released his divine sense!

At this moment, another person walked in.

His figure was similar to Immortal Crane, but his internal qi was even colder.

And this person was none other than Xiao Sheng!

"Xiao Sheng, you...Why are you here?" Qin Yu hurriedly walked forward and asked.

Xiao Sheng was silent, but his face was full of bone-piercing coldness.

Qin Yu could sense that Xiao Sheng was unusual, and there was a trace of uneasiness in his heart.

"What happened?" Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Xiao Sheng glanced at Qin Yu. A moment later, he said coldly, "I can't find my brother."

"Xiao Hai?" Qin Yu's expression slightly changed.

Xiao Hai had also been hunted by the Si family back then, while Qin Yu had fled to the Donghuang.

From then on, there was no more news of Xiao Hai.

"Perhaps... Perhaps he has gone to the Crimson Moon Continent..." Qin Yu said somewhat without confidence.

"I've gone to the Crimson Moon Continent, but I couldn't find him," Xiao Sheng said coldly.

"If... If anything happens to my brother, I'll ensure the entire Si family is buried with him!"

Although Xiao Sheng's voice was low, it made people tremble!

Qin Yu opened his mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

"Nothing will happen to Mr. Xiao. He miraculously survived in North Plain back then. He will definitely survive this time," Qin Yu could only say in a low voice.

This matter had something to do with Qin Yu, so how could he not feel uncomfortable?

Xiao Sheng did not say anything, and he sat beside Immortal Crane.

Qin Yu seemed to have understood something. He walked forward and said, "You... Does this mean you've joined the demon race?"

Xiao Sheng glanced at Qin Yu and said coldly, "As long as I can avenge my brother, I'm willing to do anything."

"Understood." Qin Yu did not say much. This was Xiao Sheng's dao technique, to begin with. Previously, he had said that everyone had the right to choose freely, and he was now fulfilling it.

"What about you?" At this moment, Immortal Crane suddenly spoke.

Qin Yu was startled. He said somewhat in surprise, "Brother Crane, you mean...You want me to join the demon race too?"

"That's right. This seems to be your only choice now," Immortal Crane said.

Qin Yu instantly felt conflicted.

Once he joined the demon race, it would mean he was the enemy of the entire human race, and there was no turning back.

But for Qin Yu in the current situation, joining the demon race was indeed a good choice.

Back then, Yan Ruoxue had also said she would seek refuge with Immortal Crane if she really could not make it.

"Let me decide when the day of the Path of Heaven ends," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"If something really happens to Brother Xiao Hai, I will help you no matter what." After that, Qin Yu glanced at Xiao Sheng.

"Mmm," Xiao Sheng responded and did not say anything else.

Then, the two did not stay any longer and quickly left.

Looking at the backs of the two, Qin Yu felt incredibly complicated n his heart. He knew his future path would not be smooth, regardless of whether he joined the demon race.

What made Qin Yu feel most conflicted was still Yan Ruoxue.

To Qin Yu, Yan Ruoxue was willing to give up the Yan family's abundant resources and follow him to wander around. Qin Yu could not let her become the public enemy of the human race. That was something that Qin Yu could not do.

The following time was waiting for the day of the Path of Heaven to arrive.

Perhaps it was because the day of the Path of Heaven was approaching that the following few days passed somewhat peacefully.

Sitting cross-legged, Qin Yu comprehended the increasingly dense dao technique and sensed the day of the Path of Heaven approaching.

The closer it was to the day of the Path of Heaven, the richer the dao technique became, and comprehending dao became simpler.

The day of the Path of Heaven was like a gift from the heavens, allowing cultivators more opportunities to break through.

Another three days went by.

The explosive dao technique had reached a terrifying level.

The entire world seemed to have become quiet at this moment. Every living being seemed to have felt the power of this formidable dao technique.

However, all of this was the calm before the storm.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He could feel the power in his body growing continuously.

Qin Yu did not let down her guard because of this, as he was clear that this was a sign the day of the Path of Heaven was about to arrive.

"The day of the Path of Heaven..." Qin Yu muttered. He could feel the power in his body surging endlessly as if it was about to overflow. He closed his eyes and completely immersed himself in this process, trying to advance further in his cultivation at this moment.

The moment the day of the Path of Heaven was about to arrive, the dao technique in the void became visible to the naked eye.

Upon closer inspection, one seemed to be able to catch strands of thin golden threads in the void. Such a miraculous scene shocked everyone!

"Such a gushing dao technique is truly shocking." Everyone could not help but sigh with emotion. Some even knelt on the spot as if worshipping the gift of the Path of Heaven.

"The day of the Path of Heaven has arrived!"

Someone's shout shattered the serene atmosphere!

And on this day, the dao technique erupted to the extreme!

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. His body trembled violently, and he instantly left the place.

On the street, everyone was rushing toward a specific place with crazy expressions.

Qin Yu did not know where the day of Path of Heaven would arrive. He wanted to ask, but no one paid attention to him.

Everyone was rushing in a specific direction, afraid they would fall behind.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, seemed calm and idle. He slightly closed his eyes as if thinking about something.

After that, Qin Yu raised his palm and sensed the dao technique in the air.

He slowly paced around in all directions and soon deduced it.

"I see." Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face.

This dao energy erupted, but it was different in every direction. In that case, where the day of the Path of Heaven would arrive must be the place with the densest dao energy.

Therefore, Qin Yu released his divine sense. As he captured the dao technique, he rushed forward with strides.

2130 Following the Warship

He could feel that with every step forward, the density of the dao technique was increasing.

Walking on the busy street, the crowd around him surged. Qin Yu seemed not to hear their shouts and noises and fully focused on feeling the guidance of the dao technique.

The dao technique was like a clear road sign, allowing Qin Yu to quickly find the direction where the day of the Path of Heaven arrived. He rushed in that direction quickly, his footsteps getting increasingly faster.

On this path, there were people like Qin Yu, relying on sensing the dao technique to find where the day of the Path of Heaven would arrive. Some people chose to follow behind others to reach the destination, but most of them were running around like headless flies, searching everywhere in a daze.

The growth rate of the dao technique was tremendously slow, indicating that it was an incredibly long distance. If he wanted to reach his destination, he would probably need a very long time.

At that moment, some people were moving quickly into the void. They seemed to have a special method to find the location of the day of the Path of Heaven.

Immediately after, carriages sped past in the sky. It seemed to be the carriages of the nine great aristocratic families. Their speed was tremendously fast. In the blink of an eye, they disappeared without a trace.

Numerous people looked up at the sky with envy in their eyes.

"Sigh! These aristocratic families have gotten hold of the news. I'm afraid they will arrive much earlier than us."

"Yes, when they arrive, I'm afraid they'll completely seal off the area. We won't have a chance."

"That won't happen. On the day of the Path of Heaven, no aristocratic family can seal. It's just that we'll be much slower than them."

Everyone was envious, but Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered.

His internal qi skyrocketed, and golden light permeated his body. In the next second, Qin Yu's feet trembled violently as he quickly chased after the carriages!

As long as he followed the carriages, Qin Yu would no longer need to deduce the dao technique and could arrive at the first moment!

No one knew how long the day of the Path of Heaven would last, but the central area of its arrival was definitely an excellent place to comprehend dao. Qin Yu absolutely could not miss it.

Stepping on the line word formula and possessing the Traceless Secret Technique, Qin Yu's speed was tremendously fast, and even the carriages could not shake him off.

His body was shimmering with golden light, and a powerful internal qi almost caused the surrounding air to tremble.

As Qin Yu's speed increased, he rushed forward like a shooting star. His speed was so fast that no one could catch a glimpse of his figure. Only a golden track of light was left behind, cutting through the sky and heading straight for the carriages.

In the sky, golden light intertwined with the traces left behind by carriages as if they were performing a magnificent chase. Their speed caused the air around to generate a screechy sound as if the air was being torn.

The golden light on Qin Yu's body grew increasingly intense, and his speed increased too. In the end, he caught up to those carriages in one breath, following closely behind them.

When Qin Yu got closer, he finally saw the origin of the carriages.

"The Ni family," Qin Yu slightly narrowed his eyes and could not help but mutter.

Qin Yu had no enmity with the Ni Family, nor had there been any disputes. However, Qin Yu understood that all the nine great aristocratic families were similar. They must have eyed the Traceless Immortal Scripture on him. Therefore, he did not dare to let down his guard and maintained a distance with them that was neither too far nor too close.

Even so, the people on the Ni family's warship still soon discovered Qin Yu's tracks.

An elderly man placed his hands behind his back, looked in Qin Yu's direction, and slowly said, "Who is that person following our warship? He's so fast?"

Hearing this, two armored soldiers immediately walked forward and cupped their hands. "First Elder, we will go and check it out now."

The elderly man was silent and only looked in Qin Yu's direction quietly.

He was calm, as top geniuses bound to appear in such a great era. Everything that happened seemed to be reasonable.

A moment later, the two armored soldiers returned. They cupped their hands and said, "First Elder, the person following the warship is Qin Yu." "Qin Yu?" A hint of surprise flashed across the elderly man's eyes when he heard this. He then said, "He is that Qin Yu who defeated the Yao family's Holy Son?"

"That's right," the two soldiers quickly said.

Before they could finish speaking, a few more people walked out. These three people had aged appearances and extraordinary internal qi. They wore linen robes and had secret treasures on them.

"First Elder, this Qin Yu has the Traceless Immortal Scripture that everyone in the world wants. Since he has appeared in front of us now, perhaps it's an auspicious fate bestowed by heaven," an elderly man in a linen robe said.

First Elder was silent. After a moment, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "I am indeed interested in the Traceless Immortal Scripture, but he is from the Thunder Courtyard. He might appear on the day of the Path of Heaven. If we attack him now, there might be a conflict at the place where the day of the Path of Heaven arrives."

"First Elder, there's no need to worry. So what if it's Thunder Courtyard? He's only valuable if he's alive. Dean Lei will only be willing to protect him when he's alive. But if he's dead, his value will vanish. How would Dean Lei declare war on our Ni family for a dead person?" an elderly man in a linen robe said indifferently.

"That's right. Thunder Courtyard has long become the public enemy of the various aristocratic families. If he were to make a move, it would definitely cause public outrage. No one would pay such a price for a dead person," the other linen-robed elderly man said.

First Elder was silent for a moment before waving his hand and said, "Alright, alright. I'll just apologize to Dean Lei in the future. Do things cleanly."

Hearing this order, the linen-robed elderly men's eyes flashed with a trace of ruthlessness. They silently nodded before disappearing from the warship. In the next moment, they appeared outside the warship and rapidly rushed toward Qin Yu.

Qin Yu sensed the hostility and slightly frowned. A cold light flashed in his eyes. He did not stop moving forward. Instead, he increased his speed and headed in the direction of the day of the Path of Heaven.

He knew the other party must be coveting the Traceless Immortal Scripture on him. This was also something that he had always been careful about.

Soon, the three linen-robed elders arrived in front of Qin Yu and blocked his way.

Qin Yu's expression turned cold. He took a deep breath and said, "Seniors, I have no ill intentions. I just want to reach the place where the Path of Heaven arrives as soon as possible. Please fulfill my wish."

"Yes, of course, you can. It's even fine to let you board the ship." One of the elderly men smiled faintly.

At this point, he suddenly changed the topic and said in a sinister voice, "However, there is a prerequisite. Hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture."

"As expected," Qin Yu thought to himself. He was silent for a moment before saying, "Alright, I promise you."