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Following the Warship

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."

2131 Soul Chasing Chain "Oh?" Hearing Qin Yu's words, the three linen-robed elderly men appeared somewhat shocked.

They looked at each other and seemed not to expect Qin Yu to agree so readily.

"However, the Traceless Immortal Scripture is not with me for the time being. After the day of the Path of Heaven ends, I will definitely give it to you," Qin Yu continued.

After hearing this, the expressions of the three people instantly turned cold.

"I've long heard that Qin Yu is crafty and cunning. Now I've seen it today. You really live up to your reputation," a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

"If you don't hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture today, not only will you not have the chance to participate in the day of the Path of Heaven, but you will also die here!" another person shouted.

Qin Yu looked at the warship that was going further away, anxiety could not help but rise in his heart.

In the next moment, a golden light suddenly erupted from Qin Yu's body. His speed soared, and he almost shrunk the ground into an inch. In the blink of an eye, he shot out!

"You want to leave? Dream on!" the linen-robed elders shouted and immediately chased after him.

Qin Yu's speed was not exactly unrivaled in the world, but it was close. Even the linen-robed elderly men seemed a bit overwhelmed.

They followed behind Qin Yu but always fell behind a distance, unable to get close.

"How can this kid be so fast!" An elderly man could not help but feel shocked!

They were all top-notch figures who had stepped into the True Saint Realm but could not catch up to a Semi-Saint now. How could they not be shocked?

"We can't let this kid escape," a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

The other three nodded slightly and immediately began to activate the technique.

Although Qin Yu's speed was tremendously fast, True Saint possessed supernatural abilities.

Upon hearing the elderly man's words, the other two immediately stopped in their tracks. They crossed their hands simultaneously and began to recite an incantation.

The internal qi of the three became connected, and a powerful force formed among them. This force grew stronger and eventually became as heavy as mountains and seas.

"Soul Chasing Chain!"

An elderly man shouted in a low voice. A chain that was shining with a dark blue light appeared in his hand. His body leaned forward, and he threw the chain toward Qin Yu.

It was a great supernatural ability the three jointly executed, the Soul Chasing Chain. This chain possessed incredible speed and flexibility. Its characteristic was that no matter how the targets fled, it could track them. Once it locked onto them, it was almost impossible to escape.

Most importantly, this Soul Chasing Chain also had a strong binding power. Once entangled, it was like being bound by countless chains, unable to move.

Looking at this Soul Chasing Chain dancing in the air, Qin Yu could not help but feel a hint of nervousness in his heart. He knew that it was crucial to his escape. Once he was entangled by the Soul Chasing Chain, he would lose the possibility of escaping.

His speed was even faster, and the golden light was even brighter. He was like a meteor as he madly rushed in the direction of the day of the Path of Heaven.

And the Soul Chasing Chain was like a thorn in his side, following closely behind him, constantly threatening him.

At this moment, countless people looked up at the sky. They saw the golden meteor and the dancing blue chain.

"That's... Qin Yu!"

"He's being chased by the Ni Clan!"

The whispers in the crowd grew louder. They looked in shock at the golden meteor in the sky and the blue chain chasing crazily. That brazen and fearless escape and pursuit made people's hearts beat faster.

At this moment, the Soul Chasing Chain seemed to be even more anxious. The light on the chain was like a lamp, bright and dazzling. Meanwhile, Qin Yu's figure also became increasingly faster. It was almost impossible to capture it with the naked eye.

The linen-robed elderly man looked at the golden meteor gradually disappearing into the distance with a cold expression.

"Let me see where you can escape!"

At this moment, the Soul Chasing Chain suddenly flashed with a bright blue light. That light was like a dragon's roar, and a terrifying internal qi erupted from the chain as if it could tear the world apart.

"Lock!"

The linen-robed elderly man suddenly shouted. His finger drew a strange trajectory in the air as if he was setting up some seal.

In an instant, the flying Soul Chasing Chain seemed to have received an order and accelerated madly. At the same time, the blue light on the chain became even more intense.

Suddenly, a golden light flashed, and Qin Yu's figure was revealed. He seemed to sense the danger behind him, and his expression slightly changed.

But at this moment, that Sou-chasing Chain had already rapidly approached. Like a spirit snake, it instantly coiled around Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu's expression slightly changed. He felt a powerful binding force forming around his body. That Soul Chasing Chain was like a heavy shackle, tightly binding him.

Looking at the bound Qin Yu, the faces of those linen-robed elderly men finally revealed a trace of a satisfied smile.

The three soon arrived in front of Qin Yu. Seeing Qin Yu being tied up, a cold smile appeared on their faces.

"Hand over Traceless Immortal Scripture, and I'll spare your life!" a linenrobed elderly man shouted.

Qin Yu's eyes flickered with determination. He took a deep breath, and then the aura of his entire body suddenly increased. A powerful force emanated from within him.

"You want the Traceless Immortal Scripture? Let's see if you have the ability! "Qin Yu's voice was cold and firm.

He clasped his palms together with fingertips pointed forward. In his palm, a chaotic air current appeared. Golden light flowed within it, emitting a powerful pressure.

It was his secret technique, Chaos-origin Sword Technique!

The Chaos-origin Sword Technique in his hand soon took shape. An enormous golden Spiritual Energy Sword shot out from his palm, bringing a powerful aura as it rushed straight toward the Soul Chasing Chain.

"Chaos-origin Sword!" Qin Yu shouted lightly, and the golden Spiritual Energy Sword exploded, shooting into the sky like a bolt of lightning.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. The golden Spiritual Energy Sword was like a wild horse that had escaped from its reins, madly rushing toward the Soul Chasing Chain.

The blue light on the Soul Chasing Chain suddenly expanded, but it seemed incomparably small in front of the chaos-origin Spiritual Energy Sword.

The Spiritual Energy Sword and the Soul Chasing Chain collided fiercely. In an instant, a dazzling light erupted.

The violent impact caused Qin Yu's figure to retreat slightly, but his eye expression became even more determined.

The binding power on the Soul Chasing Chain began to tremble violently as if it was trying its best to resist the corrosion of the chaos-origin Spiritual Energy Sword. However, the power of the chaos-origin Spiritual Energy Sword was incomparably powerful. Under the impact of the Spiritual Energy Sword, the binding force began to crack.

When the linen-robed elderly men saw this, their expressions instantly changed. "Stop him!" an elderly man shouted. The three immediately joined forces to activate the Soul Chasing Chain in an attempt to mend that crack.

However, the power of Qin Yu's Chaos-origin Sword Technique had far exceeded their imagination!

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Just as they were activating the Soul Chasing Chain, the chaos-origin Spiritual Energy Sword suddenly erupted. Under the impact of the Spiritual Energy Sword, the binding force of the chain completely shattered and was instantly torn apart by the chaos-origin Spiritual Energy Sword!

Under the impact of the Spiritual Energy Sword, the Soul Chasing Chain was instantly cut into numerous pieces, turning into streaks of blue light that scattered in the air.

Qin Yu took advantage of this opportunity to fully activate the magic power in his body, instantly breaking free from the shackles of the Soul Chasing Chain.

"Ha!" Qin Yu shouted in a low voice. The golden light under his feet instantly soared. His figure was like a meteor as he directly rushed into the sky.

"Impossible! "The linen-robed elderly man's expression changed drastically. They could hardly believe what they were seeing. Their Soul Chasing Chain was actually broken by Qin Yu's Chaos-origin Sword Technique. It was simply incredulous.

A mere Semi-Saint had actually broken their Soul Chasing Chain! This was simply unheard of!

They rushed toward Qin Yu, wanting to catch him again. However, Qin Yu's speed became increasingly faster, practically disappearing from their sight instantly.

In the sky, Qin Yu's figure sped past. His speed had already reached the limit, and in the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the distant horizon.

He flew in the direction of the day of the Path of Heaven.

"Qin Yu, you can't escape!" a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

As True Saints, their abilities were naturally not limited to this. They activated the Soul Chasing Chains again, and this time was even more terrifying than before!

Looking at Qin Yu's back in the sky, a determined light flashed in the eyes of the linen-robed elderly men. Their hands swiftly drew complex runes in the air, and they chanted incantations to activate the Soul Chasing Chain again.

The afterimages of the Soul Chasing Chain in the sky instantly gathered as if time had reversed, and again they condensed into a complete Soul Chasing Chain. This time, the Soul Chasing Chain was sharper and more dazzling and emitted a terrifying power that could destroy everything.

"Soul chasing nine transformations, unrivaled soul lock." The three linen-robed elderly men shouted in unison. Their voices were like thunder, echoing throughout the entire sky.

As their voices faded, the newly condensed Soul Chasing Chain instantly emitted an intense blue light that shot straight into the clouds as if penetrating the sky.

Simultaneously, the blue light on the Soul Chasing Chain formed complex array patterns in the air. These array patterns were like vivid blue dragons coming to life, circling and dancing in the air.

"Qin Yu, you have nowhere to run!" The linen-robed elderly men sneered. The Soul Chasing Chain in their hands suddenly vibrated violently in the air, and a powerful suction force instantly swept in all directions.

It was the unique feature of their Soul Chasing Chain. It could lock onto the soul of its target. No matter where the target escaped, it could not escape the lock of the Soul Chasing Chain.

Under the activation of the linen-robed elderly men, the Soul Chasing Chain instantly turned into a blue light, chasing after Qin Yu with lightning speed.

This time, the Soul Chasing Chain was even more ferocious and unstoppable than previously. Their speed was so fast that it had even surpassed the speed of sound. In an instant, they reached the back of Qin Yu.

"Qin Yu, what are you running away from?" The voices of the linen-robed elderly men were like a judgment from the depths of the underworld, icy and chilling to the extreme.

However, just as the Soul Chasing Chain was about to touch Qin Yu, a golden light instantly erupted from his body.

Wherever the golden Spiritual Energy Sword passed, the air seemed to be torn apart. The golden light sped through the air and turned into a golden track, heading straight for the Soul Chasing Chain.

"Chaos-origin Energy, slash!" Qin Yu shouted, and the golden Spiritual Energy Sword instantly exploded with earth-shattering power. The Spiritual Energy Sword and the Soul Chasing Chain collided in the air.

The collision between the Spiritual Energy Sword and the chain was like the collision of two planets, instantly triggering an earth-shattering explosion. Endless light exploded in the air, creating a spectacular sight.

The three linen-robed elderly men snorted repeatedly. They raised their hands, and streams of dao technique mixed with Holy Power surged toward the Soul Chasing Chain!

In an instant, the Soul Chasing Chain became incomparably hard, and they emitted a tremendously terrifying radiance!

As the golden Spiritual Energy Sword and the blue Soul Chasing Chain collided, the Soul Chasing Chain was heaven-defying like a blue Divine Dragon, spiraling and dancing in the air. Although the golden Spiritual Energy Sword was powerful, it failed to completely tear the Soul Chasing Chain apart.

"Chaos-origin Energy, slash!" Seeing this, Qin Yu shouted again and activated the Chaos-origin Sword Technique to the extreme.

However, the Soul Chasing Chain seemed to have a life of its own. No matter how hard Qin Yu tried, he could not completely destroy it.

"Haha! Qin Yu, do you think you can escape from us?" The linen-robed elderly men sneered. The Soul Chasing Chain in their hands suddenly vibrated

violently in the air, and a powerful suction force instantly swept in all directions.

Qin Yu felt his body tremble. His figure was instantly locked on, and he could not move. The blue Soul Chasing Chain was like a formidable gigantic snake with incredible life force, tightly entangling him, and he could not break free.

Qin Yu's eyes flickered with an unyielding light. He muttered an incantation, and both hands drew complicated sword techniques in front of him.

However, that Soul Chasing Chain seemed to have a life of its own, tightly entangling Qin Yu, making him unable to move.

The linen-robed elderly men looked at Qin Yu, locked by the Soul Chasing Chain, and their faces revealed triumphant smiles. The Soul Chasing Chain in their hands was like a living gigantic snake, tightly coiling around Qin Yu's body.

"Qin Yu, you now have nowhere to run!" The linen-robed elderly men sneered.

Although Qin Yu was locked onto by the Soul Chasing Chains, his eye expression was still firm, without the slightest trace of fear.

He slightly closed his eyes as if he still had some trump cards he had not unleashed.

The three looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "This is your last chance. Hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture!"

However, Qin Yu did not say a word. No matter what they said, Qin Yu acted as if he did not hear anything and did not say a word.

Facing the provocation of the linen-robed elderly men, Qin Yu only glanced at them indifferently before turning his gaze into the distance.

The three of them were furious but could not do anything to Qin Yu.

"Bring him to the warship and hand him over to the First Elder," a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

The other two nodded and then sneered, "Qin Yu, it's useless even if you don't tell. When the time comes, we will use the Soul Searching Technique to search your divine sense by force."

Qin Yu still did not say anything. He slightly closed his eyes as if he did not take these people seriously.

Therefore, the three did not say anything else. They brought Qin Yu and rushed toward the warship.

After a while, the three brought Qin Yu back to the warship.

The moment he stepped onto the warship, Qin Yu felt a tremendously ancient internal qi assaulting him.

2133 Heading to Where the Path of Heaven Arrives This warship was no ordinary warship. Its overall shape was like an enormous Kun bird. Its body size was so huge that it seemed to be able to cover the sky and block the sun, giving off a tremendous intense sense of oppression.

The entire ship was forged from a rare ore called black divine gold. It was tremendously tough and reflected a cold metallic luster.

The shape of the ship's bow was like a dragon's head, majestic and imposing. And its eyes were sharp as if it had a life of its own.

Under the dragon's head was an enormous ship shield engraved with mysterious runes. It emitted a faint light and seemed to have a powerful defensive ability.

A faint light curtain wrapped the hull of the ship. It was activated by the formation inside the ship. It could resist various attacks to ensure the hull was undamaged.

Around the ship, four large-sized formations were rotating in the air, emitting intense light. That was the driving force that allowed the ship to fly freely in the air.

A spacious cabin was at the stern of the ship, and an enormous altar was in its middle. All kinds of rare treasures were on the altar, and a massive magic stone was in the middle. It was the power source of the warship and could provide endless energy for the entire ship.

The entire warship was full of ancient and powerful internal qi like a divine weapon from ancient times.

The ship was filled with a strong battle intent as if a mere touch would unleash earth-shattering power.

"What? You've never seen such a warship before?" A linen-robed elderly man noticed Qin Yu's gaze and could not help but mock.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu snorted and said, "Is a broken ship worthy of bragging?"

"Broken ship? Do you know the origin of this ship?" an elderly man said coldly.

"I don't know, and I don't want to know," Qin Yu grinned and said.

"You!" The elderly man was infuriated by Qin Yu but could do nothing.

Then they brought Qin Yu to an elderly man.

This person had a robust physique and a weathered countenance, but his eyes flickered with wisdom. His hair and beard had turned completely white like snow. He was wearing a long robe embroidered with various strange patterns, which seemed to be some magical runes.

He sat on a very ancient wooden chair and looked at Qin Yu without saying a word. His gaze was deep and he seemed to be able to see through people's minds.

"First Elder, we've brought him back," a linen-robed elderly man cupped his hands and said.

The elderly man, who was addressed as First Elder, nodded slightly. After that, he looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "You are Qin Yu?"

"First Elder." Qin Yu's tone was rather polite and somewhat surprised First Elder.

"Why do you want to follow our warship?" he asked in a deep voice.

"It's certainly for the day of the Path of Heaven," Qin Yu smiled and said.

Qin Yu smiled faintly and said, "So what if I'm afraid? The day of the Path of Heaven arrives once in ten thousand years. I will never miss such an opportunity."

"Oh? Now that you've become a prisoner and your life is in danger. Yet you still dare to speak arrogantly?" First Elder frowned.

When Qin Yu heard this, he immediately laughed out loud and said, "I don't think so. This ship can give me a ride, so I don't have to travel myself."

Qin Yu's words undoubtedly shocked First Elder tremendously.

Under such a dangerous situation, Qin Yu could still maintain such composure. This kind of temperament was indeed extraordinary.

"First Elder, you don't have to waste your breath on him. Ask him to hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture. If he doesn't, kill him straightaway!" a linenrobed elderly man said coldly.

First Elder was silent as if he was thinking about something.

A moment later, First Elder shook his head and said, "Lock him up first and bring him to the place where the Path of Heaven arrives."

The linen-robed elderly man frowned slightly and said in confusion, "First Elder, why is it so?"

"Tsk tsk! No wonder First Elder can be in his position. The three of you are really stupid." Without waiting for First Elder to speak, Qin Yu mocked from the side.

The three looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Shut your filthy mouth."

First Elder was rather amused. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Then tell me why I don't kill you."

Qin Yu did not stand on ceremony and immediately said, "It's very simple. You don't want to fall out with Dean Lei, and you also know that I will never give the Traceless Immortal Scripture to you.

"Now that I'm a prisoner, at most you will take me to the day of the Path of Heaven and hand me over to the Si family. This way, Dean Lei won't hold a grudge against your Ni family but against the Si family. Not only that, but you can also get a favor from the Si family."

Hearing Qin Yu's explanation, First Elder could not help but stroke his beard and laugh.

He stood up and said, "As expected of the chosen one of the current era. You're indeed quite capable."

Qin Yu smiled without saying a word, while the three linen-robed elderly men were somewhat angry out of humiliation.

"Cut the crap! You won't be able to be arrogant after a few more days!" they shouted angrily.

After saying that, they grabbed Qin Yu and brought him into the interior of the warship.

The interior of the warship was just like its exterior, filled with an ancient and mysterious internal qi. Stone statues made of black divine gold were on both sides of the corridor. Each stone statue was tall and held all kinds of weapons as if they were warning intruders.

They brought Qin Yu to a cabin door and opened it. Inside was a simple prison cell.

Although this prison cell seemed to be simple, it was very sturdy. It was completely forged from black divine gold and had incredible defensive capabilities.

Not only that but the entire cell was also set up with a formation to prevent anyone from escaping.

"Just wait here obediently for your death," a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

With that, the door was slowly closed.

Qin Yu's mind was extremely calm. He seemed not worried about his current situation.

A cunning look flashed in his eyes. He then slightly closed his eyes and felt the increasingly abundant dao technique around him.

The warship was heading toward where the Path of Heaven would arrive. This long journey seemed to take several days.

On the deck, First Elder placed his hands behind his back and looked into the distance. Then he sighed, "Qin Yu's talent is definitely not inferior to my Ni family's Holy Son."

The linen-robed elderly man by his side nodded and said, "This kid's strength is truly extraordinary. The Soul Chasing Chain that the three of us used was forcefully broken by him."

The other linen-robed elderly man snorted coldly and said, "He's just relying on the secret technique of the Traceless Immortal Scripture."

At this point, the three looked at First Elder and said in a low voice, "First Elder, are we really giving up on the Traceless Immortal Scripture just like that?"

"Do you think he will hand over the Traceless Immortal Scripture?" First Elder shook his head.

"If he doesn't hand it over, we naturally have a way to force him to do so," an elderly man said coldly.

"At most, we'll just use the Soul Searching Technique," another person added.

2134 The Vision of the Path of Heaven "Do you think he would be so stupid to bring the Traceless Immortal Scripture with him?" First Elder shook his head.

Hearing this, the three fell silent.

"This Qin Yu is right in front of us, but we can't get the Traceless Immortal Scripture from him." Another linen-robed elderly man let out a long sigh.

"As long as the Si family can get it, then everyone in the world can get it. Just wait and see," First Elder said with a faint smile.

Although the three were somewhat unwilling, they did not say anything further because they knew First Elder was right.

The warship continued to rush toward where the Path of Heaven would arrive. At this moment, Qin Yu was sitting cross-legged absorbing the dao technique. He wanted to take the opportunity to advance. No one knew who would be the person the day of the Path of Heaven would fall upon. However, it was fair for everyone in terms of comprehending the dao technique from it.

It was a pursuit of the Path of Heaven. Everyone was looking for their own opportunities, and Qin Yu was no exception. And those seemingly insignificant contradictions and conflicts might be the catalyst for him to become a True Saint.

To Qin Yu, whether it was his identity as a prisoner in the hands of the Ni Family or the pursuers of the Traceless Immortal Scripture, they were just stepping stones for him to reach a higher realm. Therefore, he would not be swayed by the predicament before him, nor would he be moved by other people's words.

Even though he was in a dangerous situation, his heart was as calm as water. He knew that as long as he could seize the opportunity, he could achieve great things.

The incredible power the warship represented was only one of the obstacles to his growth. He would break through all obstacles and find the Path of Heaven that truly belonged to him, and became a true expert.

However, the path of the Path of Heaven was never a straight line, but a path full of twists and turns. Every twist and turn could become his motivation to move forward, or an obstacle for him to move forward.

Qin Yu was not only facing obstruction from the Si family but also greed and schemes from all parties. Whether it was the Ni family's First Elder or those pursuers of the Traceless Immortal Scripture, they were all coveting his treasures.

Qin Yu knew that he could not let them target him. He had to use his actions and wisdom to let them know that he was not their prey, nor was he their sacrifice.

He was Qin Yu. He was a person who pursued the Path of Heaven. He was a future expert.

All of this required him to use his actions and wisdom to fight for it and prove it.

This was his path, his road. He would walk step by step toward his own Path of Heaven.

As time passed, the dao technique became more intense. One could even easily capture the dao techniques in the void.

A strange scene appeared in the prison. Qin Yu's body was wrapped in golden threads one after another. These threads seemed to be attracted by Qin Yu as they continuously circled around his body. In the end, they formed a tremendously gorgeous golden scene.

Outside the prison, the linen-robed elderly man could not help but frown when he saw this scene.

"This kid can actually use the dao technique to such an extent!" a linen-robed elderly man said in a deep voice.

"We can't let him live. Otherwise, he will definitely become a great enemy of our Ni family in the future!" the other linen-robed elderly man said worriedly.

Once he was allowed to grow, its future would definitely be boundless! No one could predict how terrifying a chosen one who grew up under the great era would be!

Even First Elder could not help but somewhat be stunned as if he could not believe the scene in front of him.

"If we can't befriend him, we can't let him live," First Elder slightly sighed with emotion and said.

Although he said that, First Elder did not take any action.

He turned around and left, no longer paying attention to Qin Yu who was comprehending the dao technique in the prison.

Time passed by, and the warship had already been flying in the sky for three days.

In these three days, Qin Yu's comprehension and perception of the dao technique became even more profound. The golden threads became even brighter as they revolved around his body. It was as if they had formed a golden tower that was extremely mysterious and solemn. Those linen-robed elderly men would come over to check on Qin Yu's condition every day. But each time, it would make them even more worried because they knew while Qin Yu's potential was getting bigger and bigger, his growth speed was also getting faster. To them, this was undoubtedly a tremendous threat.

On this day, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. He sensed the surrounding dao technique and muttered in a low voice, "It's about time. This place shouldn't be far from the place where the Path of Heaven arrives."

After saying that, a wisp of Qin Yu's divine sense flew out from his glabella and immediately fled the warship.

Through this wisp of divine sense, Qin Yu looked ahead of him.

There was a sea of people ahead of him. There were even dao techniques overflowing on the huge mountain not far away. The surroundings seemed to have formed a barrier that prevented people from approaching.

In the sky, an incredibly terrifying vision of the Path of Heaven was flickering.

The vision in the sky was like a magnificent astronomical phenomenon, both astonishing and horrifying. It was as if a mysterious door had opened in the sky, attracting the attention of countless people.

The layers of clouds were torn apart as if endless power was released from within. Waves of strong dao energy descended from the sky, like a river pouring down endlessly. Not only was there dense dao energy flowing in it, but it also contained endless truths. It was like a scripture of the Great Dao that had created the heavens and the earth, reciting in the universe.

In the celestial river, stars were shining and starlight falling as if performing a brilliant musical score. The stars were rotating as if they were telling some mysterious way, amazing people.

Further in the distance, after the dazzling lights of the stars collided with each other, they formed a huge vortex as if a galaxy was spinning in the sky. Around the vortex of stars, space and time shattered, and chaotic energy leaked out. It was as if another world was connected to this place, and visions kept flashing within.

It was a magnificent vision of the Path of Heaven as if announcing an unprecedented storm was about to arrive. Furthermore, the ripples caused by this power were so powerful that they shook people's hearts. It was as if everything in the world was trembling at this moment.

For a moment, Qin Yu was shocked beyond words! He had never seen such a terrifying spectacle before!

In the prison, Qin Yu could not help but mutter "Is this the vision of the Path of Heaven..."

On the day the Path of Heaven descended, a densely packed crowd stretches as far as the eye could not see the end of it.

"It's time to leave this place." Qin Yu slightly narrowed his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile.

2135 Where the Path of Heaven Descends Qin Yu stared at the Soul Chasing Chain on his body and said softly, "Reincarnation begins with birth and ends with death. The path of escape lies in breaking the chains."

In an instant, the cultivation in his body soared. A powerful aura emitted from his body and skyrocketed into the sky.

After that, Qin Yu's finger lightly tapped in the air. Instantly, a mysterious rune appeared at the tip of his finger. It was a unique secret technique, particularly for undoing the Soul Chasing Chain.

This method was inherited from the Traceless Immortal Scripture. Qin Yu had long mastered the escape method, so he did not panic at all.

He slowly placed the rune on the Soul Chasing Chain, then used his true energy to activate the rune. He watched as the rune burned on the Soul Chasing Chain.

The runes burned with increasing intensity. Just as the Soul Chasing Chain was about to melt, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes and roared, "Break!"

Following his furious roar, the runes on the Soul Chasing Chain instantly exploded. Instantly, the cracking sound rang out endlessly!

In just a while, the Soul Chasing Chain broke apart and turned into dust!

Qin Yu looked at the indestructible wall. He gently clenched his fist, and the golden light instantly soared!

In his palm, golden light flowed, and stars shone. Suddenly, his body shook, and he fiercely pressed forward with all his might.

Qin Yu's fist was like a shooting star that broke through the air, striking the indestructible wall of the prison.

At that moment, it was as if the entire world fell silent. "Boom!"

In an instant, a deafening earth-shattering explosion suddenly sounded. The prison wall seemed to have been hit by an unstoppable force and instantly cracked, forming a huge gap.

The golden dao technique was like the sun illuminating the prison.

Qin Yu did not stop there. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he instantly dashed out and quickly left the prison. He leaped and rushed into the sky.

Immediately after, Qin Yu stepped on the line word formula and shot toward where the Path of Heaven descended at an incredible speed!

Such a big commotion naturally shocked First Elder and the others. The expressions of the three linen-robed elders changed, and they hurriedly returned to the prison.

When they saw the hole in the warship, their expressions instantly turned extremely ugly.

"This kid... He actually escaped!" a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

At this moment, First Elder also walked in from outside.

"Look, what's that!" At this moment, an elderly man suddenly discovered something.

A golden text was left on the wall. "Thank you for sending me off. We'll meet again!"

Seeing the sentence, the few people, already filled with immense anger, turned even more livid, and their faces were ashen.

"This kid actually dares to ridicule us!" a linen-robed elderly man said in a low voice, full of anger.

First Elder sighed slightly. He knew that this outcome could no longer be changed.

"Chase! Chase after him immediately!" another linen-robed elderly man roared.

However, First Elder stopped them just as they were about to chase.

"It's meaningless," First Elder said in a deep voice.

A linen-robed elderly man frowned and seemed puzzled.

First Elder raised his finger and pointed at where the Path of Heaven descended. He said, "After passing through that barrier, no one can make a move. Qin Yu has probably stepped into it long ago."

The crowd fell silent.

Although they were tremendously unwilling, they knew what First Elder said was true.

"This kid broke the Soul Chasing Chain again. He does have some ability," a linen-robed elderly man said in a low voice.

"Don't worry. Although no one can touch him when the day the Path of Heaven arrives, once it ends, this kid will die for sure!" another person said coldly.

Meanwhile, Qin Yu had already shot toward the barrier.

This barrier was jointly set up by the various aristocratic families to prevent too many people from entering.

Outside the barrier, cultivators were everywhere.

They sat cross-legged like fish nearly dying of thirst, desperately absorbing the power of rules of the dao technique.

Such a barrier naturally could not stop Qin Yu.

Qin Yu stood outside the barrier and could not help but snort coldly.

In the next moment, he suddenly increased his cultivation. His figure was like a bolt of lightning as he directly broke through the barrier.

All the spectators were stunned. They did not expect this young man, the focus of everybody's attention, could break through the barrier so easily.

"It's Qin Yu. He's here!" someone recognized Qin Yu and could not help but whisper.

Everyone had mixed feelings. Some were envious, while others were jealous.

They understood that Qin Yu had also cultivated step by step from the bottom up until now. But now, he had become one of the experts.

"Sigh!" Someone sighed helplessly and closed his eyes.

On the other end of the barrier, a mysterious scene unfolded before Qin Yu's eyes.

It was a world that shimmered with radiant light, filled with the formidable power of the way.

That was the Path of Heaven, an existence that all living beings could not resist.

Inside the barrier, it was like another world.

The light was radiant there, illuminating the entire space.

Boundless aura surged like sea waves. It was the power of the way and the charm of the Path of Heaven.

Floating islands of various shapes and sizes surrounded it.

They looked broken but attracted and repelled each other as if a mysterious force was wandering within them.

On each island, there were ancient stone tablets, strange statues, and countless runes flowing in them, shining with charming light.

In the sky, rainbow-like beams of light connected the islands, like a grand and mysterious painting scroll.

These light beams contained traces of dao power. At times, they were as dense as a river, and at times, they were as sparse as the morning fog. They were full of changes, but they also appeared in order.

In the middle of the light beams, some cultivators were cultivating in the air. They absorbed the power of the Path of Heaven to pursue a higher realm. Some were shuttling among the islands, searching for their own dao.

The entire space was filled with a mysterious and ancient internal qi as if it had existed for billions of years.

Here, the power of the Path of Heaven was so dense that one could even feel it directly.

Even though it was so bright, there was no trace of warmth, only a faint chill.

It was the coldness that came from the depths of the world. It was the indifference of the Path of Heaven and the profundity of the universe.

In this space, everything seemed to be magnified, including the cultivators' desires, pursuits, and persistence.

Here, they could come into close contact with the Path of Heaven, feel its power, and understand its way.

However, before Qin Yu could carefully experience this place where the Path of Heaven descended, he saw numerous familiar figures.