

My Rich Wife –

Chapter 2136 – 2140

2136 The Purpose

The people from the various aristocratic families had long arrived.

Though the place occupied a massive area, it was still crowded with people. Looking around, the people nearly fully occupied the place.

The various aristocratic families brought nearly all their cultivators here. Regardless of whether they had talent in cultivation, they would not miss it.

Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly. He understood that everyone could participate in the day of the Path of Heaven depending on their talents.

However, due to the dominance of the various aristocratic families, they had forcefully made this place where the Path of Heaven descended into something exclusive to them.

Before the day of the Path of Heaven arrived, numerous affluent families' children even secured their qualifications to enter this place by leveraging various connections.

Qin Yu did not say anything, but his heart was full of disdain.

“Mr. Qin, you’re also here indeed.”

At this moment, Saintess Gu walked over.

Qin Yu was not surprised to see Saintess Gu. He nodded slightly and said, “Such a good thing can’t just benefit your nine great aristocratic families.”

Saintess Gu certainly could sense the dissatisfaction in Qin Yu’s tone, but she did not express much. She only smiled and said, “In this great world, everyone naturally considers what is beneficial to themselves.”

At this point, Saintess Gu changed the topic and continued, “The people from the Si family and the Yao family have arrived. If they see you, I’m afraid they will...”

“Since I dare to come, I’m naturally not afraid of them.” Qin Yu snorted.

As expected, speaking of the devil, Si Liuhe stepped into the air and arrived.

He stood in front of Qin Yu with a cold expression.

His tremendously powerful internal qi had caused his dao techniques to become somewhat disordered.

“Si Liuhe.” Qin Yu spoke first.

Si Liuhe’s face turned cold, and he said coldly, “You’re truly uncultured. I’m at least your senior. How can you call me by my name?”

“The Si family and I have long been in an irreconcilable conflict. What’s the point of saying all this nonsense? I know you want the Traceless Immortal Scripture, but I’m telling you now. Don’t even think about it!” Qin Yu berated coldly.

It seemed that no one expected Qin Yu to be so stubborn. Even Si Liuhe was slightly startled.

“Looks like you know your death is imminent.” But soon, Si Liuhe’s expression eased.

“If you could kill me, you would have done it long ago,” Qin Yu sneered and said.

He seemed to feel that bickering with Qin Yu was a little demeaning, so he did not say anything else and turned to leave.

“I, Qin Yu, will relentlessly fight with your Si family!” Qin Yu shouted from behind!

The Si family kidnapped Chang Mang, and Xiao Hai’s fate was unknown now. There was no slightest chance of reconciliation between them.

Hearing Qin Yu’s words, Si Liuhe stopped in his tracks.

Turning around, he said indifferently, “Oh yes, my Si family and the Yan family will get engaged on the day of the Path of Heaven. You have to witness the engagement personally.”

After saying this, he turned around and left.

Soon, many people present discovered Qin Yu's tracks.

Teng Zixu, Yao Xi, and the others all turned to look at Qin Yu. Numerous chilling killing intents were heading straight for Qin Yu, but they did not say anything and get closer to him.

"Qin Yu!

At this moment, Holy Son Jiang looked like he had seen something extraordinary. After shouting, he quickly walked up to Qin Yu.

"Hurry up! Return the tribulation magical artifact of my Jiang family," Holy Son Jiang urged.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "Don't worry, I'll return it to you, but now is not the time."

"Not the time? Why are you keeping it? You won't live for long anyway," Holy Son Jiang muttered.

When Qin Yu heard this, he could not help but snort lightly and say, "It seems that Holy Son Jiang is certain that I'll die today."

"Sigh! I can't tell that it's today. Anyway, once this matter is over, all the great aristocratic families will definitely swarm over. No one can protect you. If I were you, I would find a chance to escape right now," Holy Son Jiang muttered.

"Don't worry, Holy Son Jiang. I'll definitely return the tribulation magical artifact to you before I die." Qin Yu smiled faintly.

"Alright, it's settled then. You can't give that tribulation magical artifact to anyone else," Holy Son Jiang muttered.

With that, he walked to the side and began comprehending the dao technique. He wanted to gain a hint of comprehension on the day of the Path of Heaven.

"Mr. Qin, I don't quite understand. You clearly know this is a deadly situation, so why must you come? Could it be that you think Dean Lei can protect you?" Saintess Gu spoke out her doubt.

“Or do you think you can break through to the True Saint Realm on the day of the Path of Heaven and fight against everyone?”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “Of course not. It takes years of accumulation to break through to the True Saint Realm. It’s the accumulation of various aspects. It’s impossible to step into the True Saint Realm with just the day of the Path of Heaven. Even the Holy Sons can’t do it, not to mention me.”

“In that case, are you here for Yan Ruoxue and Si Shiyue?” Saintess Gu was even more surprised.

Qin Yu was silent because what Saintess Gu said was right.

The reason Qin Yu risked his life coming to the day of the Path of Heaven was to bring Yan Ruoxue away.

Qin Yu had made all the necessary preparations. He would immediately leave this place as long as he could find Yan Ruoxue.

Even if this move might lead to eternal damnation, Qin Yu still had to try.

“Saintess Gu, you should go and comprehend the dao technique. After all, the day of the Path of Heaven is a rare sight. There’s no need to waste time on a dead man,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

“Mr. Qin is asking me to leave,” Saintess Gu sighed with emotion and said.

Qin Yu did not say anything else. He simply sat cross-legged and closed his eyes.

Seeing this, Saintess Gu did not insist on pursuing it further. She turned around and walked away.

At this moment, Qin Yu was releasing his divine sense to search for Yan Ruoxue.

Unfortunately, the dao technique on the day of the Path of Heaven was complicated and intricate. Moreover, many True Saints were in this place which caused the divine sense in the void to be so confusing. It was impossible to find anything.

Qin Yu frowned. He slowly stood up, and his eyes swept around.

In the next moment, he activated his divine eye and wanted to look for her one by one.

“As long as I can find the gathering place of the Yan family’s cultivators, I can find Yan Ruoxue,” Qin Yu thought to herself.

At this moment, a cultivator by the side suddenly walked past Qin Yu and knocked hard on him.

This person covered his face, and Qin Yu could not pry into his internal qi. After knocking Qin Yu, he did not say a word and quickly left.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He looked down and saw a piece of paper on the ground.

Qin Yu did not have time to think. He hurriedly picked up the note.

He opened it and saw a line of exquisitely beautiful handwriting on it. “I’ll find an opportunity to look for you. Don’t wander around.”

2137 The Domineering Xiao Sheng

Upon seeing the words, Qin Yu quickly raised his head to look at the cultivator who had knocked him just now. However, the cultivator had long disappeared.

This note was obviously from Yan Ruoxue. She was probably being watched by the Yan family and could not leave. Otherwise, she would definitely look for Qin Yu directly.

Qin Yu gripped the slip of paper tightly and knew he must remain calm to avoid attracting too much attention in such a crowded place. He needed to wait for Yan Ruoxue’s news before he made his next decision.

In his heart, Yan Ruoxue’s safety was far more important than the opportunity on the day of the Path of Heaven. He would not put Yan Ruoxue in danger for the sake of advancement.

Qin Yu put away the note, sat down, and started cultivating again. However, he could not fully immerse himself in his cultivation. Instead, he was paying attention to his surroundings and waiting for Yan Ruoxue’s news.

The incredible cold killing intents in the surroundings was increasing. Their target seemed to be Qin Yu.

At this moment, the barrier not far away suddenly trembled again. It seemed that someone was forcefully barging in!

“Hmm?” The elders of the various aristocratic families raised their heads and looked at the barrier that had been set up not far away.

Under everyone’s gaze, the barrier’s vibration became increasingly intense. It was like the end of the world, and the surrounding spiritual energy turned chaotic.

When the tremors were the most intense, a magnificent internal qi swept over suddenly. It was as if an ancient divine beast had awakened, shaking the heavens and earth.

With a dragon’s roar and phoenix’s cry, a massive hole finally appeared in the barrier. In an instant, a gigantic white crane that was as white as a divine crane broke through space and flew out of the barrier.

Endless radiance shed from Immortal Crane’s body like snowflakes. It made the entire world look particularly mysterious and beautiful.

Following closely behind was a figure. He was Xiao Sheng.

His internal qi was tremendously terrifying and unfathomable. Coupled with his cold countenance, Xiao Sheng looked even more sacred and magnificent.

Behind Immortal Crane and Xiao Sheng was a dense group of thousands of demon cultivators. They were like a massive army, with each cultivator emitting an incredibly powerful internal qi that stifled the air.

The scene was like a mythical scene, making everyone present feel an indescribable shock. At this moment, everyone could only look up at the swirling Immortal Crane, the awe-inspiring Xiao Sheng, and the incomparably powerful cultivators of the demon race.

Although they were the participants of the day of the Path of Heaven, the scene the people saw at this moment still somewhat shocked them. Their expressions instantly changed.

“The demon race people are here too!” someone shouted.

Instantly, countless cultivators were awakened. They stood up and looked coldly at this group of uninvited guests.

“Demon race... How dare you come here?” At this moment, Si Liuhe stepped forward.

With his hands behind his back and a single leap, he arrived in front of Immortal Crane.

Seeing Si Liuhe, Xiao Sheng’s face turned terribly cold! He looked at Si Liuhe coldly and said stiffly, “My brother died at the hands of your Si family!”

“Xiao Hai,” Xiao Sheng said coldly.

Si Liuhe pretended to be puzzled. He rubbed his forehead, then patted his head and said, “Who is Xiao Hai? Where did this Tom, Dick, and Harry come from? My Si family has killed countless people. How would I remember such a nameless person?”

“You’re courting death!” Xiao Sheng, who had always been calm, flew into a rage when he heard this. He instantly lost his mind!

Even though it was the day of the Path of Heaven, he did not care at all. He raised his hand and smashed at Si Liuhe.

The air seemed to have frozen. In the area swept by Xiao Sheng’s palm, nature’s spiritual energy surged madly like sea waves, and the heavens and earth changed color.

Xiao Sheng’s palm contained all his anger and killing intent, enough to turn a mountain into dust.

His internal qi was so terrifying that even Si Liuhe’s expression slightly changed!

Xiao Sheng’s palm strike seemed to be able to destroy the heavens and earth. The wind from his palm seemed to have sealed the world, turning the surrounding air into his weapon!

His palm condensed with a layer of faint light. It was the incredible power in his body that erupted in an instant, forming a shocking scene.

This palm swept through the air, causing the surrounding qi to surge. It was as if a world-class hurricane was raging wildly. That terrifying power was enough to turn all life in the surroundings into ashes!

Endless killing intent and dominance filled his palms. It was like an ancient mountain peak that made people hard to breathe!

Everyone was shocked by this palm strike. Qin Yu's expression also changed slightly!

How did Xiao Sheng have such a terrifying internal qi? Could it be that he had already stepped into the True Saint Realm?

Impossible! With his personality, if he had stepped into the True Saint Realm, he would have gone to the Si family and started a massacre!

Under his palm strike, Si Liuhe felt a strong gust of wind blowing on his face. The power of the wind made him feel a bit of pressure as if a mountain was pressing down on him, making his heart beat faster.

He could clearly feel that Xiao Sheng's palm strike was not only filled with powerful killing intent, but it also contained monstrous anger.

The surrounding cultivators all felt the terror of this palm strike. The endless tremors made them feel panic.

They looked at that palm and felt endless powerlessness. It was like an unconquerable canyon, making them unable to imagine how terrifying that palm was!

However, Si Liuhe stood still and allowed the palm strike to hit him.

Just as the palm approached, the surrounding dao techniques suddenly surged and completely dissolved Xiao Sheng's palm strike.

It was the power of the Path of Heaven!

On the day of the Path of Heaven, no one was allowed to make a move. All internal qi would be easily devoured by the Path of Heaven!

The crowd held their breath, and Xiao Sheng's expression became even colder.

"Where did this person come from? He's so terrifying!" someone exclaimed.

“From the demon race? Is the demon race that terrifying...”

Si Liuhe clasped his hands behind his back. He looked at Xiao Sheng, sighed, and said, “There was a rumor saying Xiao Hai was unparalleled in the world, and his brother was even more talented. I thought it was just a rumor, but it seemed true.”

In the face of Si Liuhe’s compliments, Xiao Sheng’s face was still as cold as ice.

He looked at Si Liuhe coldly and said, “No matter who kills my brother, I will make his entire family die with him. Your Si family is no exception.”

Although Xiao Sheng’s voice was calm, his words were like a bolt of lightning, causing everyone’s expression to change drastically!

2138 The Clash Between Two Races

Arrogant! He was too arrogant! In this world, no one dared to say such things to Si Liuhe, and no one dared to treat the Si family like this!

Xiao Sheng actually dared to threaten the Si family? He even claimed he wanted the entire Si family to be buried with his brother! This was indeed disrespecting the Si family!

“Is this Xiao Sheng crazy? That’s the Si family, one of the nine great aristocratic families!”

“The Si family has a terrifying foundation. Who in the world has the confidence to challenge the Si family?”

“Xiao Sheng is courting death!”

Although Xiao Sheng’s words were shocking, everyone knew the Si family’s foundation was not so easily challenged.

Si Liuhe narrowed his eyes and looked at Xiao Sheng with a cold smile.

“Buried with him? Ha, I’m looking forward to seeing you have that ability!” Si Liuhe said coldly, his tone full of provocation.

Xiao Sheng was indifferent to Si Liuhe’s mockery. There was only coldness and killing intent in his eyes.

Qin Yu, standing not far away, felt a myriad of emotions in his heart. Xiao Sheng and Xiao Hai walked completely different paths and hardly crossed paths. But Xiao Sheng's attitude now was enough to show how much he valued this younger brother.

"As a human, you joined the demon race. It's really shameful." At this moment, another person stood up.

An elderly man stood with his hands behind his back. He had an incredible internal qi and was obviously a True Saint from an aristocratic family.

Xiao Sheng glanced at him coldly and said, "If I can avenge my brother, so what if I join the demon race?"

"Well, this is betrayal!" Someone else stood up!

"Demon race dare to step into the land where the Path of Heaven descends. Are you provoking the entire human race?"

"So what if you're in the depths of the Azure Rock Forest? Why would the human race be afraid of you?"

One expert after another stood out. For a moment, the atmosphere was tense. They would have already started fighting if not for the day of the Path of Heaven.

Immortal Crane swept its gaze across everyone and said coldly, "Is the day of the Path of Heaven exclusive to humans? Since you can be here, we naturally can be here too."

"Well, well. Since you're already here, there's no need to leave when the day of the Path of Heaven ends!" Someone sneered.

"You're so confident!" At this moment, an elderly man behind Immortal Crane walked out.

Following that, two more elderly men walked out. They both looked tremendously strange. Some had horns on their heads, while others had long feathers. They looked just like the demon race.

However, they all had similar characteristics. That was their internal qi was terribly powerful!

Even though they tried their best to restrain themselves, the power of the dao technique they casually emitted still showed their unfathomable strength.

“There’s no need to talk nonsense. After the day of the Path of Heaven ends, certainly there will be a time for your demon race to die!” a True Saint said coldly.

Instantly, the atmosphere became tense. Even though the day of the Path of Heaven matter had not settled, obviously there was already an opposition. The grudge between the Si family and Xiao Sheng had already escalated into a conflict between the demon race and the human race.

The conflict between the two races had reached an irreconcilable point, and they could attack at any time.

At this moment, Qin Yu took advantage of this opportunity to secretly look for Yan Ruoxue’s location.

He walked discreetly in the crowd. Due to the appearance of Xiao Sheng and the others, everyone was focused on them. This allowed Qin Yu to take advantage of the situation.

Naturally, the Yan family could not stay out of such a big matter. They also had True Saints standing out.

Qin Yu thus could find the location of the Yan family.

The Yan family occupied a mountain, and their disciples were all over the mountain. There were countless of them, and it should be ten thousand or so.

At the top of the mountain, there was a huge dragon throne, and a middle-aged man was sitting on the dragon throne.

This entire dragon throne was made of crimson gold, with intricate patterns that resembled a living, breathing dragon. The dragon’s claws seemed to strike at space, while the dragon’s mouth was wide open, as if ready to spew forth real fire at any moment. What was even more astonishing was the long dragon spine stretching ten meters behind the dragon throne. Each section resembled the skeletal structure of a true dragon, intricately detailed and exuding a powerful dragon aura.

The middle-aged man on the dragon throne seemed to be in his forties. He had refined features and was dressed in a brocade robe. He had an ethereal demeanor and possessed an otherworldly elegance. He held the armrests of the throne with both hands. The shadow of dragon scales could be vaguely seen on his broad chest as if he had become one with the throne. The demeanor of an emperor made people not dare to look at him directly.

His eyes were as deep as the ocean as he stared at Xiao Sheng. There was no emotion in his eyes as if everything was under his control. His eyes were filled with wisdom and depth as if nothing in the world could escape his eyes.

This middle-aged man was the head of the Yan family, Yan Tianshi. His reputation is renowned, known to all, and everyone knew him.

Yan Tianshi was different from the Holy Lord of the Si family. He had terrifying strength and had become the Holy Lord purely relying on his strength. Even Yan Guyun admired him.

It was also due to this that Yan Tianshi had high prestige and respect in the Yan family. No one dared to disobey his orders.

Sitting beside Yan Tianshi was Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue, sitting beside Yan Tianshi, was like a snow lotus in the clouds. She was cold and refined, mysterious and elegant.

With a high and straight nose bridge, a sharply chiseled chin like jade, and fair, translucent skin as clear as crystal, she appeared exceptionally ethereal and extraordinary.

Long hair cascaded down her shoulders like a waterfall, the black strands shining under the sunlight. She was dressed in a white gown, the hem fluttering in the breeze as she moved gracefully, resembling a celestial being descended to earth.

However, at this moment, there seemed to be some anxiety in her eyes. She seemed to have wanted to leave Yan Tianshi as soon as possible, but there was no way.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue saw Qin Yu in the crowd. She quickly gave Qin Yu a look, signaling him not to simply move.

Qin Yu had no choice but to hide in the dark and wait for an opportunity.

Not far away, various aristocratic families seemed to have gathered. Some were murmuring in low voices, while a few True Saints were confronting Immortal Crane and the others.

At this moment, Yan Tianshi, who had been silent all this while, suddenly stood up. He slowly said, "Today is the day of the Path of Heaven. No matter what grudges, put them aside. We will decide after the day of the Path of Heaven. How about it?"

Although Yan Tianshi's voice was not loud, it instantly silenced the crowd.

The True Saints of the human race snorted coldly and retreated to the side.

Qin Yu could not help but be secretly shocked when he saw this.

Yan Tianshi's status was indeed extraordinary. With just one sentence, he had calmed the turmoil.

The scene fell into a brief silence. Outside the barrier, another True Saint walked in.

"The dean of Thunder Courtyard is here too," someone whispered at this moment.

2139 The Chosen One

Not far away, Dean Lei brought many Thunder Courtyard disciples to where the Path of Heaven descended.

Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed in his heart. With Dean Lei around, these people would probably have to think twice!

Of course, Qin Yu did not rush to look for Dean Lei. After all, the most important thing for Qin Yu right now was to escape with Yan Ruoxue as soon as possible.

Suddenly, there came a series of loud noises from outside. Then a vision appeared in the sky.

"Someone has stepped into the True Saint Realm." Soon, someone saw the background of this vision.

In the vicinity of where the Path of Heaven descended, someone had indeed taken the opportunity to break through to the True Saint Realm! This matter immediately aroused the fighting spirit of the others. They all calmed down and tried to comprehend the True Saint cultivation realm.

Not only did the appearance of such a vision not make the crowd panic, but it also tremendously excited them as if they had seen a greater possibility.

The scene seemed to have fallen into a short silence. No one wanted to miss this opportunity and began to cross their legs to comprehend the dao.

Qin Yu knew that he could not take Yan Ruoxue away by force. Therefore, he also sat down cross-legged and began to comprehend the dao.

As time continued to pass, the dao technique in the void became increasingly vigorous. The light that lit up from time to time in the sky seemed to indicate the Path of Heaven was about to descend.

At the place where the Path of Heaven descended, it was impossible to even distinguish between day and night. However, a long time had passed, and the heavenly selection seemed about to begin.

Many young masters of the aristocratic families began to gather together. Si Shiyue, Yao Xi, Saintess Gu, and others all sat on the top of the mountain. The place seemed to be the closest to the Path of Heaven as if this would increase the chances of being chosen by the Path of Heaven.

Qin Yu did not join those young masters. They chose to comprehend the Path of Heaven quietly at the side. Even though they were uncertain about their future, they had chosen to face it firmly instead of blindly pursuing hope that might not exist.

However, just as everyone was focused on comprehending, suddenly, a dazzling light lit up in the vast sky. That light seemed to have cut through the sky and directly shone on the mountain peak.

Everyone opened their eyes and looked at the light. The light became increasingly brighter and bigger as if it was going to envelop the entire mountain peak.

"The heavenly selection has begun!" someone exclaimed.

There seemed to be boundless mysteries hidden in that light, making it impossible for people to gaze directly at it. That was the power of the Path of Heaven, a power that humans could not resist or understand.

Everyone held their breath and stared at the light. They all knew that this might be the most crucial moment in their lives, which might decide their future destiny.

“It has finally begun.” The Holy Lords of the various great aristocratic families narrowed their eyes. They looked up, gazing at this extraordinary scene, their hearts faintly filled with anticipation.

Every aristocratic family hoped that the one chosen by heaven would be from their families. This way, it meant there would be a great cultivator at the Tribulation Stage in the family in the future! At the very least, this could ensure the aristocratic family did not fall for ten thousand years!

Many young people were looking forward to it as if they were expecting a miracle.

“The chosen one... I wonder if it’s Your Highness,” an elderly man whispered from an inconspicuous spot not far away.

The fact that Great Xia controlled the spirit coins was evident that it was linked to the Path of Heaven inextricably. Therefore, they were full of anticipation.

The light in the sky flickered for a short while before it seemed to have frozen in place. It seemed to have condensed into a material form like a golden path that descended from the sky to the ground. The light was incredibly dazzling but not blinding. It was like warm sunlight.

Within that light, countless rainbow-like halos reflected. They were like a seven-colored bridge in the sky that spanned between heavens and earth, the symbol of the heavenly chosen and the only way for cultivators to step onto the Path of Heaven to enter the Tribulation Stage.

Under everyone’s gaze, the bright light gradually moved downward as if a divine light descended from the sky. It slowly descended on the crowd on the mountain peak.

People held their breaths and stared at this scene, afraid to miss any minute changes.

The young men sitting on the mountain peak were even more nervous. Their faces turned pale, and their hearts were about to jump out of their chests.

It was because they knew that this moment could change their lives.

As the light moved down, it suddenly accelerated. Like a golden bolt of lightning, it instantly landed on a person at the mountain peak.

People could only see where the light landed but not the chosen one, as the light had completely surrounded that person as if he was isolated from the outside world.

Everyone could only watch as the figure of that person gradually became blurry and finally disappeared into the light.

Following that, the light became increasingly brighter until it was like a small sun that illuminated the entire mountain peak!

At this moment, whether it was the audience at the foot of the mountain or the participants at the top of the mountain, everyone's gaze was focused on that ray of light. They knew that this was the heavenly selection, the only chance for cultivators to be chosen by the Path of Heaven.

The so-called chosen one would definitely have a smooth journey in the future!

On the mountain peak not far away, the faces of Yao Xi and the others darkened.

The light did not fall on them, which meant they had lost the chance to be chosen by the heavens.

"Sigh!" Yao Xi seemed a little unwilling and could not help but sigh.

Si Shiyue, on the other hand, looked calm. After a while, he snorted and returned to the aristocratic family.

"I wonder who the chosen one is," Saintess Gu said softly.

She looked much calmer as if she had never thought she would be the chosen one.

At this moment, Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly. He looked at the mountain peak where Saintess Gu and the others were as if he was speculating about something.

"He really isn't here," Qin Yu said in a low voice after taking a glance.

Qin Yu seemed to already have an answer in his heart as to who the chosen one was.

Then, he took the opportunity to walk discreetly toward Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue was the same. She sensed the absence. At this moment, Yan Tianshi was completely focused on the light and did not notice Yan Ruoxue at all.

At this moment, the light gradually dimmed, and everyone's thoughts became even more anxious!

The scene was instantly silent. Everyone had different feelings in their hearts, and their eyes were even filled with nervousness.

They knew this matter had nothing to do with them, but they still could not hide the curiosity in their hearts.

2140 Waiting for an Opportunity to Act

At this breathtaking moment, all eyes were focused on the fading light. Everyone's heart was filled with nervousness and anticipation, anticipating the figure to appear after the light faded.

At this moment, the golden light gradually dissipated. Everyone's eyes were fixed on that figure. As the light dimmed, the figure became increasingly clearer. Finally, the figure was completely revealed before everyone when the light completely faded

It was a young man. He stood at the peak of the mountain. His face was handsome, and his eye expression was firm. It was as if he was the center of the world at this moment.

This person was the chosen one!

Looking at this person, Qin Yu's eyes moved slightly, and then he sneered.

"As expected," Qin Yu said coldly.

The young man at the center of the light appeared radiant, and his cold expression soon vanished. It was replaced by a smile as refreshing as a spring breeze.

“Teng Zixu, it’s Teng Zixu!”

“This... This was too inconceivable. No wonder Teng Zixu had a smooth journey, and his cultivation speed was so fast that it was astonishing. It turned out that he was the chosen one!”

“The first True Saint of the younger generation is indeed worthy of his reputation!”

Everyone was shocked, but they also felt everything was reasonable.

The people from the nine great aristocratic families were silent. No one knew what those Holy Lords were thinking.

Soon, Teng Zixu’s side was full of people. Whether it was the people from the nine great aristocratic families or the various rogue cultivators, it seemed that none wanted to miss this opportunity to befriend the Teng family.

They all walked forward to congratulate Teng Zixu.

“Congratulations on becoming the chosen one by heaven, Brother Teng. I hope Brother Teng will take care of me in the future.”

“Brother Teng’s talent is indeed outstanding. It’s indeed our honor that you’re the chosen one.”

Saintess Gu and the others also came forward to congratulate Teng Zixu. Even the various Holy Lords also came before Teng Zixu. Smiles were on their faces, and there was no arrogance in their tone. For a moment, Teng Zixu was like a bright star in the sky, attracting everyone’s attention.

Upon closer inspection, Teng Zixu seemed surrounded by a mysterious radiance. It seemed to be the dao technique of the Path of Heaven.

After becoming the chosen one by heaven, Teng Zixu’s strength became unfathomable. In the same realm, it would be difficult for anyone to compete with him. Even a powerful True Saint like Si Liuhe might not be able to fight him.

“Brother Si, I had thought the one chosen by heaven would be you. I didn’t expect it to be Teng Zixu,” a cultivator walked over and said.

Si Shiyue glanced at him and snorted, “So what if I am the chosen one? Without the so-called chosen one, I can still step into the Tribulation Transcending Stage.”

After saying this, Si Shiyue walked to the side.

Everyone from the major sects had paid attention to Teng Zixu, and even Yan Tianshi was no exception. He personally walked to Teng Zixu’s side to congratulate him, and thus Yan Ruoxue could catch her breath for a short while.

Qin Yu concealed his internal qi and quickly walked to Yan Ruoxue’s side. Then, he grabbed Yan Ruoxue’s arm.

“Quickly leave,” Qin Yu whispered.

Yan Ruoxue’s eyes flashed with surprise when she saw Qin Yu rushing over. She had already prepared for this. After hearing Qin Yu’s words, she immediately turned around and left.

The two tiptoed and carefully walked toward the border.

At this moment, there was still a barrier lingering around the border, but this barrier could not block Qin Yu’s way.

Soon, Qin Yu held Yan Ruoxue’s hand and arrived at the barrier at the border.

Qin Yu mobilized the internal qi in his body and planned to break this barrier forcefully.

However, just as he was about to make a move, Yan Ruoxue stopped Qin Yu and shook her head. “No, if you forcefully break it, it will definitely attract attention.”

“There’s no other way now.” Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

“Look at me,” Yan Ruoxue said with a hint of cunning.

Then, she took out a talisman from her bosom.

The paper of this talisman seemed to be somewhat old. It was in faint yellow

and covered with complicated patterns. It looked like a maze of intersecting geometric patterns and looked tremendously mysterious.

Yan Ruoxue carefully placed the talisman on the barrier. The moment it came into contact with the barrier, layers of ripple-like radiance spread out on the barrier, and a big gap appeared before them.

While Qin Yu was still in a daze, Yan Ruoxue grabbed Qin Yu's arm and said, "Stop watching and leave quickly!"

Qin Yu came to his senses. He did not waste time and quickly walked out with Yan Ruoxue.

"Follow me." Qin Yu grabbed Yan Ruoxue's fair arm and pulled her into his arms. In the next moment, Qin Yu stepped on the line word formula and shot out at a tremendous speed!

"Where are we going now?" Yan Ruoxue asked in Qin Yu's arms.

"Astral Mountain," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Yan Ruoxue could not help but say, "This place is too far away from Astral Mountain. If we walk, it will take a long time to reach. Let's go to Emerald Cloud County now. I have arranged an ancient ship there."

Qin Yu could not help but be surprised.

It seemed that during this period of time, Yan Ruoxue had also paved the way in advance.

Emerald Cloud County was not far from here. If they had a carriage or a warship, their speed would be much faster!

Therefore, Qin Yu followed Yan Ruoxue's instructions and brought her speeding toward Emerald Cloud County.

Their speed was tremendous, and they had already flown many li in an instant. In a very short time, the two arrived at Emerald Cloud County.

Following Yan Ruoxue's directions, they arrived in a valley in Emerald Cloud County.

This place was quite calm and empty. Other than the whistling of the mountain wind, there was nothing else.

Yan Ruoxue broke free from Qin Yu's embrace and came to a specific location. She raised her finger, and spots appeared on her palm. In a moment, a gigantic ancient ship appeared in front of them.

"This is..."

"Sky-concealing formation," Yan Ruoxue said.

"Of course, I only set up a corner."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He did not expect Yan Ruoxue's attainments in formations to be so profound after such a long time. The sky-concealing formation was one of the most difficult formations to set up. Even the man with the mustache could only set up one foot.

After that, Qin Yu raised his head and looked at the gigantic ancient ship. This ancient ship was tall and majestic. It was several thousand feet long and like an enormous floating island in the air.

The wood on the hull looked ancient and timeworn. Various mysterious totems were engraved on it, and they were as if telling some ancient and mysterious stories.

Rings of radiance, one after another, surrounded the hull, like layers of transparent protective shields.

Every ray of radiance seemed to contain boundless energy, filling the entire ancient ship with a strong sense of grandeur.

Meanwhile, the ancient ship also emitted a powerful internal qi making the air somewhat heavy.

Although the ancient ship looked simple and unadorned, every detail exuded incomparable magnificence and solemnity. It was as if the emperor's ship that been through the sea of stars, displaying endless mystery.

"Quickly board the ship," Qin Yu said to Yan Ruoxue.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt a powerful internal qi approaching from where they had just left.

“Someone is chasing after us!” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Yan Ruoxue’s expression slightly changed. She hurriedly shouted, “Quickly board the ship!”

However, at this moment, how would Qin Yu board the ship as requested by Yan Ruoxue?

He could clearly feel the strength of the comer. He was a genuine True Saint. It would be a disaster if he allowed him to follow them.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and turned to look at Yan Ruoxue. Then he squeezed out a bright smile and said, “Don’t worry. I’m here. You board the ship first.”

Yan Ruoxue frowned, unwilling to board the ship.

At this moment, an elderly man appeared in front of the two in an instant.

Seeing who he was, Qin Yu’s expression slightly changed.

“It’s you!” Qin Yu’s expression was ice-cold.

It was none other than the linen-robed elderly man of the Ni family!

With a hint of mockery on his aged countenance, the slight smile at the corner of his mouth revealed his inner smugness.

“Qin Yu, how dare you kidnap the Yan family’s saintess?” the linen-robed elderly man said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “There’s no deep hatred between us. Why why do you persist in closely following me like this?”

“Hahaha!” The linen-robed elderly man Burst into hearty laughter.

“Qin Yu! I knew you had bad intentions, so I’ve been watching you secretly! As expected, you want to abduct the Yan family’s saintess!” the linen-robed elderly man shouted.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “What exactly do you want?!”

“After I bring you back, I think the Yan family and the Si family will remember me.”

Qin Yu was about to speak when Yan Ruoxue stepped forward.

She looked at the linen-robed elderly man in front of her, bowed, and greeted him, “Senior.”

“Saintess Yan,” the linen-robed elderly man responded.

Yan Ruoxue continued, “Senior, please make an exception. Just treat it as me owing you a favor. I’ll definitely repay you double in the future. I mean what I say.”

However, when the linen-robed elderly man heard this, he said with slight disdain, “Saintess Yan, if I let you go today, the Yan family will never let me go. If I take you back, the Yan family and the Ji family will owe me a big favor.”

Yan Ruoxue wanted to say something, but Qin Yu shook his head and said coldly, “You definitely can’t persuade this old b*stard. You board the ship, and I’ll come over later.”

“Qin Yu, you knew it. Why don’t you surrender?” the linen-robed elderly man laughed loudly and said.

“Senior, do you really want to do this? If I return to the Yan family, I will definitely use all means to kill you,” Yan Ruoxue said coldly.

However, the linen-robed elderly man was not afraid. With his hands behind his back, he smiled faintly and said, “I will apologize to Saintess Yan in the future.”

Qin Yu was no longer in the mood to waste his breath on the linen-robed elderly man. He took a deep breath and coldly said, “Old thing, since you’re courting death, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Courting death?” The linen-robed elderly man seemed somewhat surprised.

“Qin Yu, I’m a True Saint and a True Saint of the rising star of the current era. Killing you is as easy as lifting a hand, and you dare to utter such defiant words? Are you crazy?”

“Although my cultivation realm is not comparable to yours, I’ve already expected today’s situation. Since I dare to do it, I’ve naturally made full preparations,” Qin Yu said coldly.

The linen-robed elderly man sneered. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “In front of true strength, all techniques are useless.”

Qin Yu did not say anything else. He closed his eyes slightly, and his breathing became deep and calm. Immediately after, he silently recited a forbidden technique in the Traceless Immortal Scripture, the Dao Slaying Technique.

The Dao Slaying Technique was ancient and mysterious. It represented an incredibly formidable power. It could forcefully increase a cultivator’s strength within a short time, allowing them to have the ability to fight against cultivators of a higher realm. However, it was also a double-edged sword. Once used, it would cause a tremendous loss to the cultivator’s life force.

When Qin Yu finished reciting the last word of this forbidden technique in his heart, his internal qi suddenly erupted. The surrounding air seemed to be under the control of his internal qi, creating a sense of stagnation.

His eyes flashed with a resolute gleam. He knew that if he could not defeat the elderly man, he and Yan Ruoxue would be brought back to the Yan family by the elderly man. Then he would face an unpredictable disaster.

Sensing the change in Qin Yu’s internal qi, a hint of surprise appeared in the linen-robed elderly man’s eyes and then the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer. Clearly, he did not take Qin Yu seriously.

At this moment, Qin Yu’s internal qi still kept rising. The surrounding void collapsed one after another. That incredible internal qi made people feel uneasy!

His entire body was enveloped in golden light, which continuously emitted a crackling sound as if thunderbolts were swirling around. It was incredibly frightening!

The linen-robed elderly man slightly narrowed his eyes as if he had a hint of shock at the increase in Qin Yu’s internal qi.

But he was not panicking because as long as Qin Yu did not step into True Saint Realm, he had no chance of winning!

“Ah!”

With Qin Yu’s roar, his internal qi reached its peak. Compared to an ordinary Semi-Saint, it had grown several times!

“You have some ability. It seems the benefits you’ve obtained from the Traceless Immortal Scripture are more terrifying than I’ve imagined,” the linen-robed elderly man said indifferently.

And then he changed the subject and said coldly, “But so what? As long as you’re not a True Saint, I’ll slaughter you like a chicken or a dog!”

“Is that so...” A hint of madness flashed across Qin Yu’s face. Then he raised his head and roared angrily, and the internal qi on his body soared again!

“The sixth level of the fighting word formula, open!”

At this moment, Qin Yu’s internal qi was so formidable that it made people tremble in fear. Compared to True Saint, he was just a hair’s breadth away!

The linen-robed elderly man’s expression was somewhat ugly. He did not seem to have expected Qin Yu to about to break through the boundary of this realm!

However, this was far from over. Qin Yu gritted his teeth. The veins on his entire body bulged as if he still wanted to advance further!

“Fight... fighting word formula, level 7, activate!” Qin Yu raised his head and roared angrily. His voice almost shattered the void. At this moment, Qin Yu’s internal qi soared again. The surrounding Holy Power and dao technique continued to swirl!

Qin Yu’s internal qi had caught up to True Saint!

“Qin Yu!” On the ancient ship, Yan Ruoxue’s expression was tremendously unsightly. She knew Qin Yu was risking his life by forcefully activating these two techniques. It was very likely that it would affect his foundation and even his life!

However, Qin Yu no longer cared at this moment. No matter what price he had to pay, he had to kill this linen-robed elderly man!

The linen-robed elderly man's expression was cold. He finally sensed a trace of danger at this moment.

"You're trully... a shocking fellow..." The linen-robed elderly man took a deep breath, and his expression became even more solemn.

"Unfortunately, as long as you are not True Saint..."

"Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch!" Just as the linen-robed elder was still chattering, Qin Yu had already let out an explosive roar. He held the Golden Fist in his hand and came over. It was the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch the moment he raised his hand!

Qin Yu's punch was like the most overbearing existence in the world. It was like the fist of an ancient god and demon. It was incomparably ferocious and shocking.

In an instant, the sky changed color, and the void trembled. Golden light surged like a raging wave. Thousands of divine lights shot out simultaneously as if they wanted to tear the entire world apart.

This punch seemed to contain an ancient and endless power. It was powerful enough to sweep away everything and crush all techniques. That powerful internal qi caused the entire world to fall silent and tremble.

The space that the fist swept through seemed to have frozen. Light and darkness, time and space, everything seemed to have stopped at this moment. Only the golden fist was like a storm that tore through everything. It carried unparalleled power as it violently and domineeringly crashed into the linen-robed elderly man.

The surrounding air was instantly compressed, causing a loud explosion. The entire world seemed to be trembling under this punch.

Each golden light was like a sharp sword, tearing the void apart. The piercing sound and impact seemed to be in every corner of the world.

Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch was not just a description by words but truly displayed in this world. That boundless power seemed to be able to tear everything apart, and nothing could stop it.

The entire world seemed to tremble under this punch. Countless ways shone and responded at this moment. It was as if this punch was the punch of the world, the punch of a thousand ways, the punch of annihilation, and the punch of creation.

The linen-robed elderly man's expression changed drastically! He did not expect Qin Yu to suddenly make a move, and it was so terrifying!

The linen-robed elderly man hurriedly raised his hand to respond. Soon complicated formations formed on his palm and condensed into an endless barrier, wanting to block Qin Yu's punch.

However, Qin Yu's fist was like a meteor that broke through the sky. The boundless power directly shattered the formation of the linen-robed elderly man. Bright cracks quickly spread in the air, and the incredible force seemed to have torn the void apart.

Qin Yu's fist immediately collided with the elderly man's body. With a deafening sound, the elderly man's body was thrown out like a rag, and the strong impact made him roll in the air.

However, it did not end there. Qin Yu followed closely behind the linen-robed elderly man's figure. His fists were like thunder, one punch after another. Every punch seemed to be able to shake mountains and rivers, shocking people.

The linen-robed elderly man wanted to resist, but each time, he found his defense was torn apart like thin paper. His body kept rolling in the air. Each time he came into contact with Qin Yu's fist, he could deeply feel the irresistible power that caused his body to suffer in pain.

However, Qin Yu did not stop at all. His fist followed closely behind the linen-robed elderly man like a hunting wolf, never letting go of any prey.

"Qin Yu, you..." The linen-robed elderly man struggled in the air. He tried to say something but was mercilessly interrupted by Qin Yu's fist each time he opened his mouth.

At this moment, Qin Yu only thought of defeating the linen-robed elderly man. No matter what price he had to pay, he would not allow the linen-robed elderly man to escape.

The linen-robed elderly man gritted his teeth. He could only form a chant with his hand, activate a technique, and continuously smash it at Qin Yu to delay his attack.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu was fighting with all his might. He did not have any defense at all, allowing the linen-robed elderly man's techniques to smash onto his body!

"You've gone crazy!" The linen-robed elderly man spat out a mouthful of blood. He could even sense the threat of death!

On the ancient ship, Yan Ruoxue looked at the scene in the sky and was silent. They could feel Qin Yu's madness and unstoppable determination.

Qin Yu bombarded the elderly man with punch after punch, and the elderly man was already in a completely passive position and kept retreating. Each of his counterattacks could not cause any substantial damage to Qin Yu. He could not even stop Qin Yu's attacks.

"No, I can't continue like this. I have to find a way to break it." The linen-robed elderly man snorted coldly in his heart. He used all his might to resist the air of Qin Yu's fist, and at the same time, quickly thought in his heart.

Looking at him, Qin Yu's eyes filled with determination. He knew he could not hesitate at this moment. Only with a full-powered attack could he completely defeat the linen-robed elderly man.

"Let everything end!" Qin Yu gritted her teeth and gathered all the strength in his body. The eighth level of the fighting word formula instantly erupted. The powerful internal qi directly changed the color of the world and swept toward the linen-robed elderly man like a storm.

The linen-robed elderly man only felt a golden light in front of his eyes. Qin Yu's figure instantly disappeared from his sight. In the next moment, an unstoppable destructive force had already blasted toward his chest.

His body was almost smashed into pieces, and several of his bones were broken. He fell to the ground and panted heavily, looking terrible.

Even his internal qi seemed to have become a little weak. When he fell to the ground, it was extremely difficult for him to move.

However, Qin Yu was already in a killing frenzy. Her fists were like raindrops that kept smashing down.

If the outside world saw this, they would definitely be shocked!

It was unheard of for a SEmi-Saint to beat a True Saint to such a sorry state!

Although Qin Yu had gone mad in his heart, he did not lose his mind. The most important thing now was to escape from this place as soon as possible to avoid being caught by the Yan family.

"I'll let you off this time. Next time... I will definitely kill you personally!" Qin Yu said coldly.

After saying this, Qin Yu hurriedly returned to the ancient ship.