

My Rich Wife –

Chapter 2141 – 2145

2141 Heading to Astral Mountain

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!

2142 The Crazy Qin Yu

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.

2143 Straight to Astral Mountain
Yan Ruoxue's eyes were filled with worry when she saw Qin Yu return. She

knew that the price Qin Yu paid this time was not small when he forcefully activated the seventh or even eighth level of the fighting word formula. This made her even more worried.

“Are you alright?” Yan Ruoxue asked nervously.

“I’m fine.” Qin Yu forcefully supported his body, but his face was fatigued. He smiled, and a hint of stubbornness flashed in his eyes.” There is still unfinished business. How can I fall so easily?”

Gratitude and worry filled Yan Ruoxue’s eyes, looking at him. She knew very well that Qin Yu’s inner body had probably suffered severe injuries.

“Hurry up and leave...” Qin Yu waved his hand. His tension began to dissipate, and his internal qi rapidly disappeared.

Shortly, Qin Yu collapsed onto the ground, looking much more tired.

Yan Ruoxue wanted to transmit her internal qi to Qin Yu, but Qin Yu interrupted her.

“Hurry up and leave... Otherwise, the Yan family will catch up, and we can’t escape...” Qin Yu said with difficulty.

Yan Ruoxue gritted her teeth. She could only get up and started the ancient ship, shooting toward Astral Mountain.

The ancient ship was like a shooting star, drawing a brilliant trajectory in the starry sky, speeding toward the direction of Astral Mountain. Although Yan Ruoxue was deeply worried about Qin Yu’s injuries, the current situation did not allow her to get distracted. She could only focus on navigating the ancient ship to ensure they could escape from this dangerous area as soon as possible.

On the deck of the ancient ship, Qin Yu was lying weakly on it. His face was pale, and his eyes were closed. His internal qi was like a candlelight in the wind, flickering.

The forceful activation of the two techniques undoubtedly caused immense damage to him.

At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to be on the verge of collapse. However, he still gritted his teeth and did not utter a sound. He knew that he could not fall so easily. If he fell, Yan Ruoxue would worry about him, and her attention would be distracted. This was undoubtedly fatal to them.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and slowly adjusted his internal qi.

On the other end, where the Path of Heaven descended.

The place was still incomparably lively. Everyone congratulated Teng Zixu, and the aristocratic families were no exception. They even offered treasures and were willing to befriend him.

The chosen one by heaven meant Teng Zixu would smoothly enter the Tribulation Stage. It was a great temptation for anyone!

Although there was no shortage of geniuses in the Golden Age, it was precisely due to this that geniuses were easier to die.

No matter how monstrous they were, they were not worth mentioning before they grew up and developed. Even if they had a profound background, they very likely would disappear without a trace under this great sandstorm.

Teng Zixu was quite humble in the face of everyone's flattery. He thanked them one by one and then toasted with them.

"Since the day of the Path of Heaven has ended, it's time to settle some scores." At this moment, Si Liuhe's body burst out with a battle intent heading straight for the demon race.

After Si Liuhe's shout, many True Saints of the human race stood up.

Full of battle intent and Holy Might, they were ready to attack at any moment!

The demon race had solemn expressions seeing this scene. They knew this was the time when the human race was riding a wave of popularity and exuding unwavering confidence. Furthermore, under the illumination of the chosen one, Teng Zixu, the morale of the human race was also greatly boosted

At this moment, the human race no longer feared the demon race. Instead, they were determined to fight the demon race to gain status and rights for the human race.

For a moment, the atmosphere where the Path of Heaven descended suddenly became tense. Many people could feel a great battle seem to break out at any time.

Xiao Sheng was the first to stand up. His body was bursting with terrifying battle intent. He was not afraid at all. The terrifying battle intent was heading straight to the Si family and Si Liuhe!

Xiao Sheng's arrogance made Si Liuhe feel dissatisfied. He understood Xiao Hai, and so he did not want to waste his breath on Xiao Sheng.

His figure flashed and appeared in front of Xiao Sheng.

Xiao Sheng was tall and slender. He was not at a disadvantage even when compared to the demon race's Immortal Crane. Therefore, he was more imposing than Si Liuhe.

However, Si Liuhe still assumed a condescending posture and looked down at Xiao Sheng coldly.

"You want to attack me, do you?" Si Liuhe said coldly.

The dao technique on Xiao Sheng surged as he said coldly, "I'll attack the entire Si family."

"Then I'll use you as a sacrifice to raise my banner!" Si Liuhe shouted.

"I'm afraid it's inappropriate for a Supreme Elder of the Si family to attack a junior." At this moment, the turtle-shaped elderly man stood out.

His body was tremendously hunched, but his internal qi was terrifyingly powerful!

Standing in front of Xiao Sheng, his small body contained a terrifying aura.

Si Liuhe sneered and said, "It is said that the depths of Azure Rock Forest are incredibly mysterious. Since you came out of Azure Rock Forest, you must be quite powerful. I, Si Liuhe, would like to see it for myself."

"I'm also quite interested in the chosen one like you," the turtle-shaped elderly man said indifferently.

At this moment, Yan Tianshi suddenly stepped forward.

He stood in front of Si Liuhe and said, "Brother Liuhe, we seem to have more important things to do."

After Yan Tianshi's reminder, Si Liuhe and the Si family members came to their senses.

"Today is the big day for my Si family and the Yan family. After the engagement is over, we will come and deal with you," Si Liuhe said coldly.

He was not afraid the demons would leave because many True Saints of the human race had already walked over and stared at the demon race like tigers eyeing their prey.

Soon, Si Shiyue walked over. He looked dignified, like a rare genius in the world.

"Ruoxue, come over," Yan Tianshi called out.

However, the scene was rather quiet. There was no sign of Yan Ruoxue at all.

Yan Tianshi frowned slightly and shouted again, "Ruoxue, it's time."

However, the scene was still in silence. After a while, the crowd began to discuss among themselves softly.

Yan Tianshi and Si Liuhe frowned almost at the same time. They seemed to realize something was wrong.

Si Liuhe was the first to react. His divine sense covered the majority of the mountain, but he could not find Yan Ruoxue!

"Holy Lord Yan, Saintess Yan seemed she didn't come at all," Si Liuhe narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

"Impossible!" Yan Tianshi frowned. With a wave of his hand, he directly brought Uncle Yan to him and said coldly, "Where is Ruoxue?"

2144 The Angry Yan Family

Uncle Yan opened his mouth and said without confidence, "I... I don't know either."

"You don't know?" Yan Tianshi's expression instantly turned cold.

He raised his palm, and a speck of light gathered in his palm.

Yan Tianshi seemed to be activating some technique to read Uncle Yan's divine sense forcefully.

Uncle Yan knew he had no way to lie to Yan Tianshi. Thus he had no choice but to tell him everything.

When Yan Tianshi heard that Yan Ruoxue had escaped with Qin Yu, his face turned uglier.

The next moment, he raised his palm and slapped Uncle Yan's face!

The force of the slap was tremendous, and Uncle Yan did not dare to defend himself. His body was instantly sent flying, and the bones of his face shattered!

"Scoundrel!" Yan Tianshi shouted.

Uncle Yan's expression was ugly, but he did not dare to say anything.

"Is your Yan family fooling us?" Si Liuhe said with a dark face.

Yan Tianshi took a deep breath, looked at Si Liuhe, and said, "I will sort out this matter."

"Hehe, my Si family is one of the nine great aristocratic families. Furthermore, our Si Shiyue is a chaotic body, a proud son of heaven. Is he not worthy of your Yan family's saintess? I..." Si Liuhe said in a sarcastic tone.

"I've said I'll sort out the matter!" At this moment, Yan Tianshi suddenly shouted. Si Liuhe's words were instantly stuck in his throat, and he dared not say anything further.

As the Holy Lord of the Yan family, Yan Tianshi's aura was much stronger than that of the Holy Lord of the Si family.

“It’s useless to say anything now. Let’s hurry up and chase after them,” someone at the side suggested.

Yan Tianshi was silent. He raised his palm, and thousands of dao techniques instantly gathered.

Slightly closing his eyes, Yan Tianshi was as if deducing something.

A few minutes later, Yan Tianshi said coldly, “All the True Saints of the Yan family, follow me.”

“Yes, sir!” Several True Saints immediately stepped forward.

These few words expressed Yan Tianshi’s anger.

He did not waste time and quickly left this place.

After they left, Si Liuhe waved his hand and said, “All the True Saints of the Si family, follow me and go after Yan Ruoxue!”

“Yes, sir!” The Si family took action together. At this moment, they could not be bothered by the demon race of the Azure Rock Forest anymore.

“Elder, you as a True Saint, isn’t Yan Tianshi being too disrespectful to you?” a True Saint of the Si family said unhappily.

“That’s right. Yan Tianshi is only at the True Saint Realm. As a True Saint, Elder is definitely not afraid of him!” another True Saint said.

Si Liuhe glanced at them and said coldly, “Do you know his name?”

“Yes, I know. Isn’t it just Yan Tianshi?” A True Saint snorted coldly.

Si Liuhe sneered and continued, “What about the Immortal Emperor of the Yan family?”

“It’s Yan Tianming. He… Yan Tianming? Yan Tianshi? Could it be the Holy Lord of the Yan family is related to Yan Tianming?” Everyone was instantly shocked!

Si Liuhe shook his head and said, “Yan Tianming was a figure from tens of thousands of years ago, so he can’t have a brotherly relationship with Yan

Tianshi. However, the fact that he dared to use this name has indicated something.”

The True Saints of the Si family suddenly understood, and no one dared to say anything else.

At the place the Path of Heaven descended, Dean Lei naturally heard the news.

“This kid even dared to kidnap the Yan family’s saintess.” Dean Lei shook his head repeatedly.

But soon, Dean Lei grinned again.

“That’s right. A man should dare to love and hate,” Dean Lei stroked his beard, laughed loudly, and said.

As Dean Lei was saying this, he deliberately glanced at the hunchbacked old woman beside him.

This old woman was none other than Flower Granny.

However, Flower Granny did not have any reaction at this moment. She leaned on her walking stick like an elderly person in her twilight years.

After that, Dean Lei waved his hand and left the place.

“This Qin Yu really wants to offend all the great aristocratic families... Cough cough...” a pale young man said in the dark.

“The fact that he monopolized the Traceless Immortal Scripture is no different from offending the various aristocratic families,” an old man beside the prince said at this moment.

The prince looked into the distance silently.

“Your Highness, the descent of the Path of Heaven has ended. It’s time for you to return to Peach Blossom Island,” a few armored warriors walked over and said at this moment.

The prince sighed lightly, then shook his head and left.

On the other end, Yan Ruoxue was steering the Yan family’s ancient ship toward Astral Mountain.

At this moment, Qin Yu looked tremendously weak. He looked pale and cold sweat was flowing down. He seemed on the verge of fainting at any moment.

However, he still gritted his teeth and pretended to be safe and sound.

“Qin Yu, are you alright?” Worry filled Yan Ruoxue’s fair face.

“I’m fine. We’ll be safe when we reach Astral Mountain...” Qin Yu forced a smile.

Yan Ruoxue opened her mouth. She knew Qin Yu’s character, so she did not say anything further. She just gritted her teeth and sped up.

Yan Ruoxue knew the Yan family would not be deceived for too long. They would soon find out about this.

On the ancient ship, the atmosphere was a little heavy. The tension of chasing and escaping filled the air. Each time the ancient ship passed through the stars in the void, it would cause a burst of dazzling light like a meteor, cutting the dark starry sky into beautiful arcs.

Qin Yu was sitting by the side. His breathing became a little labored, but he still had a smile on his face. His eyes were fixed on Yan Ruoxue as if he was trying to find some strength in her face.

After an unknown amount of time, the silhouette of Astral Mountain finally appeared within their line of sight.

Yan Ruoxue was instantly overjoyed. She hurriedly turned to Qin Yu and said, “Soon, we will reach Astral Mountain!”

Qin Yu also heaved a sigh of relief. He forced a smile and said, “Finally...”

But at this moment, Yan Ruoxue’s expression slightly changed, and she hurriedly said, “It has been a long time since the gate of Astral Mountain remained unopened. That gate has been sealed for many years, and we don’t know how to open it. Even if we arrive, it will probably be very difficult to open the formation...”

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu smiled, shook his head, and said, “Don’t worry... In simple terms, Astral Mountain is just a huge teleportation formation... As for

the method to open the door, I've already memorized it by heart. The materials are also in my Spatial Magical Artifact."

Yan Ruoxue said in surprise, "I didn't expect you to be so meticulous. It seems that you have indeed grown a lot over the years."

Qin Yu said half-jokingly and half-seriously, "It's hard not to grow up having a perfect wife."

Yan Ruoxue's pretty face blushed, and she seemed to be a little shy.

If anyone else saw this expression, they would be shocked. The dignified saintess of the Yan family actually had such a feminine side to her.

2145 A Great Battle Is About to Break Out

Qin Yu's words made Yan Ruoxue look shy. This added a touch of rosy color to her originally pale look due to nervousness.

Both of them were observant and conscientious. They could perceive the subtle changes in each other's words and actions. The ups and downs of this journey inevitably increased the tacit understanding between the two.

Ever since Qin Yu left the place the Path of Heaven descended, he had been using Pills and spiritual stones to recover his true energy. He knew that during their short stay before reaching Astral Mountain, they had to open the teleportation formation as soon as possible to ensure their safety.

Therefore, he put all his attention on recovering his true energy. He knew it was only when his true energy recovered to a sufficient extent that he could activate the massive teleportation formation.

No one dared to waste time. As they got closer to Astral Mountain, Yan Ruoxue sped up and headed straight for Astral Mountain.

After an unknown period of time, the Yan family's ancient ship finally slowly entered Astral Mountain's area. The massive ancient gate of Astral Mountain also slowly entered their sight.

Seeing the gate appear, Qin Yu finally heaved a sigh of relief. He adjusted his internal qi with all his might and stood up with difficulty.

The ancient ship sailed across the sky and slowly stopped at the gate.

“We’ve arrived.” Yan Ruoxue quickly walked over and wanted to help Qin Yu up, but Qin Yu stubbornly walked down himself.

The two slowly came to the gate and stopped. Raising their heads and looking at the gate dozens of feet tall, they felt a tremendous ancient and sacred internal qi.

The gate was adorned with densely inscribed mysterious talismans, and merely looking at them made one feel dizzy. The talismans seemed to have a life of their own, each flickering with a faint radiance as if waiting for some kind of activation signal.

“It depends on you now,” Yan Ruoxue said softly, looking at Qin Yu somewhat solemnly.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. With a thought, he began to take out the materials needed to activate the gate from his Spatial Magical Artifact.

He first took out a crystal clear stone from his Spatial Magical Artifact. It was a “soul origin”, and its shape was rather unique, like a hollowed-out crystal ball. A unique fluctuation was inside, and it seemed to guide the power of the soul.

Following that, he took out a gigantic feather. It was a “Primordial Heavenly Feather”. Emitting a faint light, each feather seemed to be engraved with a mysterious power. It had the power that surpassed the world and could guide and control spatial power.

Finally, he took out a gem from the divine artifact. It was a gem known as the “Chaos Core”. It seemed to contain a world that had yet to be opened by chaos, and the power to open the world. The power of this gem was powerful enough to open the gate.

After taking out all the materials, Qin Yu began placing them on the talismans on the gate orderly.

He first placed the soul origin at the top of the gate, then passed the Primordial Heavenly Feather through the soul origin and fixed it at the center of the gate. At last, he placed the Chaos Core at the bottom of the gate to form a complete formation.

He took another deep breath and began to circulate his true energy, guiding the power of these materials to activate the gate.

Under Qin Yu's guidance, these materials began to flash with an intense light, and the massive gate began to change. The talismans carved on them began to shine with intense light as if they were responding to the power of these materials.

Activating this formation obviously consumed a large amount of spiritual energy. Qin Yu, who was already severely injured, turned tremendously pale at this moment. His body trembled slightly, and bean-sized sweat dripped continuously from his forehead as if he would faint at any moment.

Yan Ruoxue felt immense heartache. She raised her delicate hand and placed it on Qin Yu's back, sending her true energy into Qin Yu's body.

With Yan Ruoxue's help, Qin Yu felt much more at ease. He held his breath, slowly activated the gate, and began to move the gate.

With Qin Yu's spiritual power and Yan Ruoxue's help, the talismans on the gate became increasingly brighter. Those talismans faintly flickering earlier were now like dazzling stars, scattering a layer of mysterious light. Their figures also appeared even more lonely and determined in this light.

The soul origin at the gate, Primordial Heavenly Feather, and Chaos Core seemed to be able to sense the power. Amidst the radiant glow, they shimmered with increasingly intense brilliance. They revolved around the gate like three bright stars, forming a mysterious power field.

Qin Yu was sweating profusely at this moment as if he had been drained of strength. He felt his spiritual power was rapidly depleting, but he did not intend to retreat. He gritted his teeth and continued to circulate his spiritual power.

"Qin Yu, you must hold on!" Yan Ruoxue hugged Qin Yu tightly, her eyes filled with worry.

Qin Yu smiled slightly, but this smile seemed a little pale. He gently waved his hand, signaling Yan Ruoxue not to worry.

Finally, under the joint efforts of Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue, the massive gate let out a loud bang and a mysterious light surged!

"Soon, hold on..." Qin Yu gritted his teeth tightly. The gate seemed to be about to open at any moment.

However, at this moment, an incredibly terrifying internal qi appeared in their divine sense.

Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue's expressions changed drastically, and incredibly uneasiness filled their hearts!

But at this moment, how could Qin Yu give up? He gritted his teeth and urged the gate to open.

Just as the gate was about to open, a terrifying internal qi descended from the sky. A golden light flashed and ruthlessly landed on the gate. The gate that was about to open suddenly closed at this moment!

"D*mn it..." Qin Yu sat on the ground with a plop, his eyes revealing a trace of despair.

All the materials shattered, and it would not be so easy to gather them again.

"What a great ability! You actually opened the gate to Astral Mountain!" A voice entered Qin Yu's ears.

He looked up and saw the two linen-robed elderly men from the Ni family.

"Qin Yu, today is the day you die!" one of them said coldly.

Yan Ruoxue immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Qin Yu.

Her delicate body trembled slightly, and a terrifying internal qi instantly gushed out. At this moment, Yan Ruoxue's body was filled with an icy chill. She no longer had the slightest bit of shyness. Instead, she was like a female god of war.

"I will kill whoever dares to touch Qin Yu," Yan Ruoxue said coldly.

The two elderly men frowned and said, "Saintess Yan, we don't want to be your enemy. Please step aside."