

My Rich Wife –

Chapter 2146 – 2150

2146 Yan Ruoxue Makes Her Move

Yan Ruoxue looked at the two without the slightest intention of retreating. Instead, her battle intent grew stronger.

The two linen-robed elderly men frowned even more. Yan Ruoxue's identity was extraordinary. If they hurt her, the Yan family would be furious. At that time, it would not be so easy to make peace.

However, it would be completely unacceptable for them to let Qin Yu go just like that.

“Saintess Yan, capturing Qin Yu is the will of the Yan family's Holy Lord, Yan Tianshi.” An elderly man mentioned Yan Tianshi in an attempt to intimidate Yan Ruoxue.

However, in Yan Ruoxue's eyes, nothing was more important than Qin Yu.

She said coldly, “No matter whose will, I won't let you touch Qin Yu at all today!”

“Saintess Yan, do you mean it?” a linen-robed elderly man shouted.

Yan Ruoxue's body was surging with a terrifying internal qi as she said, “Stop talking nonsense. If you want to attack Qin Yu, step over my body!”

“Then we'll have to offend you. We can only ask Holy Lord Yan for forgiveness later!” that linen-robed elderly man shouted.

“Hold on...” Just then, Qin Yu stood up with difficulty.

He stood before Yan Ruoxue and forced a smile. “Ruoxue, shouldn't we prepare for the worst...”

Yan Ruoxue was stunned. She looked at Qin Yu but could not answer his question. She knew very well that if they could not open the gate to Astral Mountain, they would be at a dead end.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu seemed to have seen through life and death. He slowly raised his hand and stroked Yan Ruoxue's cheek. He said softly, "Yan Ruoxue, if I die, you must live on."

Yan Ruoxue's eyes were teary as she listened to Qin Yu's words. She bit her lower lip and did not cry out.

"No, I don't want." Yan Ruoxue hugged Qin Yu tightly and gritted her teeth. "If you die, I won't live either."

However, at this moment, Qin Yu no longer had the strength to say anything. He closed his eyes. His physical strength and spiritual power were almost exhausted, and he was already beginning to feel dizzy.

Yan Ruoxue looked at Qin Yu and felt her heart aching. She knew that Qin Yu's current state had already reached the edge of extreme danger.

"No matter what... I won't let anyone touch you!"

Yan Ruoxue glanced at them, turned around, and returned to Qin Yu's side. She reached out to support him.

Determination filled her cold eyes. She knew that this time, she could not let Qin Yu fall into their hands no matter what.

"Ruoxue..." Qin Yu looked at Yan Ruoxue's determined gaze and was deeply moved.

He knew their current situation was tremendously dangerous. To protect him, Yan Ruoxue stood up for him without caring about anything. This determination made him feel warm.

"Don't talk. Save your strength," Yan Ruoxue said in a low voice. Her eyes were filled with determination. "I won't let them hurt you."

Qin Yu nodded and looked at Yan Ruoxue deeply. Then, he sat down and began to adjust his state of mind.

The two linen-robed elderly men did not attack immediately. They seemed to be considering something.

They knew that they had to be careful when dealing with Yan Ruoxue because Yan Ruoxue's status was not something they could compare to.

“Try not to hurt her,” an elderly man said.

The other elderly man nodded and narrowed his eyes. He raised both his hands and a terrifying internal qi instantly spread out. Clearly, they were prepared to attack with all their might.

Yan Ruoxue’s eyes flashed with a resolute light. She knew that no matter what happened next, she could not retreat. No matter what, she had to protect Qin Yu.

“Saintess Yan, I’m sorry!” the elderly man roared and raised his hand, sending out a terrifying mark!

The elderly man slowly raised his palm, like the heaviest hammer in the world, causing the surrounding air to stagnate. Then he pressed down hard, and the air seemed to freeze. It was as if the entire world had frozen because of this action. A terrifying mark emerged from his palm. Some patterns looked like real dragons were on them. Spiritual energy surged and tore through the void.

This mark was like a storm filled with destructive power that rushed straight at Yan Ruoxue. In the face of this unprecedented power, Yan Ruoxue had no intention of retreating.

She slowly raised her head. Her eyes flickered with a resolute and determined light as if they had condensed into something tangible, making people dare not look straight at her. Then she slowly raised her hand, and the internal qi around her instantly erupted.

The internal qi around Yan Ruoxue seemed to have transformed into a solemn goddess at this moment. Her expression was dignified and bearing unmatched. Her aura was unparalleled. That cold and determined gaze made people feel fear.

In that instant, everyone’s gaze was attracted to her, and everyone was shocked. The two linen-robed elderly men revealed bewildered expressions. This strength, this aura, was simply beyond their imagination. Yan Ruoxue’s strength was actually so formidable.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue suddenly raised her hand. A ray of light burst out from her palm like a sun rising. This light was filled with endless power. It seemed to contain the most powerful power in the world as it rushed straight toward the menacing mark.

In an instant, the world seemed to be torn apart by these two forces. The powerful collision made everyone not able to look directly at it. A terrifying energy shockwave spread in the air. Even people dozens of meters away could clearly feel the powerful airwave.

“As expected of the Yan family’s saintess,” an elderly man said coldly.

“Unfortunately, we are both True Saints. Even if we don’t want to hurt you, you’re not our match,” another elderly man added.

Yan Ruoxue’s face was as cold as ice. The internal qi around her instantly erupted. The words of the two linen-robed elderly men were obviously meant to make her lower her guard so that they could find an opportunity to attack her. However, Yan Ruoxue was not fooled by their flowery words.

A terrifying internal qi erupted from the two linen-robed elderly men at the same time. They suddenly clapped their palms, and the air seemed to be compressed by their palms. A binding technique immediately rushed toward Yan Ruoxue.

However, Yan Ruoxue did not show any fear.

She looked coldly at the linen-robed elderly men, and an indescribable power instantly surged.

It was the Yan family’s secret technique, the Snow Spirit Divine Technique! It was a magical power that could resist any restraint. Behind Yan Ruoxue, snowflakes were rolling. These snowflakes seemed to be condensed from the void, and each was filled with powerful spiritual energy.

2147 Yan Ruoxue’s Madness

Yan Ruoxue smiled faintly. The spiritual power around her surged like the sea tides, directly breaking through the binding technique cast by the two linen-robed elderly men.

The expression of the two linen-robed elderly men instantly changed drastically. They obviously did not expect Yan Ruoxue to be able to break their binding technique so easily. The shock in their hearts could not be described in words. It was something they could not understand. Yan Ruoxue’s strength was actually so powerful.

“As expected of the saintess of the Yan family, it’s indeed quite impressive.” The linen-robed elderly man seemed to be a little angry out of embarrassment.

After all, they were True Saints. If they attacked intending to kill Yan Ruoxue, Yan Ruoxue definitely could not win.

However, Yan Ruoxue was the saintess after all. They had concerns in their hearts, but now that things have come to this point, they could not care less anymore.

Seeing the internal qi of the two True Saints become increasingly terrifying, Qin Yu suddenly felt a hint of unease.

He struggled to get up and shield Yan Ruoxue with all his might.

Qin Yu supported his body and gritted his teeth as he said, “The person you are looking for is me. It has nothing to do with Ruoxue. I will go with you...”

The two linen-robed elderly men heaved a sigh of relief. Unless it was absolutely necessary, they naturally did not want to offend Yan Ruoxue.

“No, I’ve already said it. With me around, I will never let you get hurt!” Yan Ruoxue said coldly.

Before Qin Yu could say anything, Yan Ruoxue pushed Qin Yu to her back and sealed a few of Qin Yu’s vitality gates with her finger, making Qin Yu not able to move.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu’s heart felt like it was being cut by a knife, overwhelmed with unbearable pain. However, he was too severely injured and could not reopen the seal on his vitality gates. He could only watch as Yan Ruoxue faced two True Saints alone.

“Ruoxue...” Qin Yu opened his mouth, and tears welled up in his eyes.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue raised both of her hands and thousands of dao techniques gathered in an instant!

With just a move by raising the hand, the entire Astral Mountain began to rumble!

“Immortal Emperor Tianming’s Destiny Reincarnation Secret Technique...” A linen-robed elderly man recognized the technique, and Qin Yu by the side naturally also recognized it!

Back then, Yan Ruoxue passed this technique to Qin Yu and told him not to use it unless it was absolutely necessary. Otherwise, the Yan family would pay any price at all to get rid of Qin Yu!

And this mystical technique allowed one to forcefully preserve one’s life nine times! With each rebirth, one’s strength would be greatly enhanced!

It was also not impossible for Yan Ruoxue to step into the True Saint Realm with this secret technique!

“Saintess Yan, are you seriously going to do this?” a linen-robed elderly man said with a solemn expression.

However, Yan Ruoxue did not give them a damn. She raised her palm and slowly activated the Destiny Reincarnation Secret Technique!

The Destiny Reincarnation Secret Technique was mysterious and powerful. It originated from the secret technique of Immortal Emperor Tianming and was regarded as the highest profundity of dao techniques!

As for Immortal Emperor Tianming, he had been hailed as one of the strongest Immortal Emperors many times. His techniques were even more unfathomable!

When Yan Ruoxue activated this technique, an endless amount of spiritual power of heaven and earth surged from all directions and gathered toward her.

A small ball of light suddenly appeared between her hands. There seemed to be strange rules contained within the ball of light. Such rules possessed an extremely terrifying subversive nature that affected both heaven and earth.

It distorted time and space and even blurred the surrounding environment in an instant.

It was like a rising sun, emitting a warm light that was difficult for people to look directly at it.

Yan Ruoxue looked extremely dignified in the light. Her gaze was tremendously firm and resolute as if everything was under her control.

“Saintess Yan, you have to think twice!” the linen-robed elderly man advised loudly.

However, Yan Ruoxue did not respond to him. She slowly pushed her palm forward, and the small ball of light moved along with her palm, slowly floating in front of her.

Suddenly, the ball of light burst out with a shocking light. It was like a newborn sun, making people unable to look directly at it.

As the light burst, the spiritual power around Yan Ruoxue surged like a tide and resonated with the light ball mysteriously.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue’s body suddenly trembled. A powerful life force gushed out of her body. It was the mysterious power of the Destiny Reincarnation Secret Technique. It could instantly raise her life force to the limit, allowing Yan Ruoxue to reach an unprecedented level with the double improvement of her life force and spiritual power.

Under Yan Ruoxue’s control, the ball of light gradually expanded. It absorbed the surrounding spiritual power and kept growing until it was big enough to fully surround Yan Ruoxue.

In that ball of light, Yan Ruoxue’s body seemed to be undergoing a rebirth. Her skin became fairer, and her injuries were recovering rapidly. Even her internal qi was becoming stronger.

The Destiny Reincarnation Secret Technique completed Yan Ruoxue’s rebirth. Walking out of the ball of light, her internal qi became extremely powerful, and even the two linen-robed elderly men felt a powerful pressure.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue’s internal qi was powerful, solemn, and sacred. No one dared to look at her directly.

Even the two True Saints had ugly expressions on their faces.

Even True Saint would feel pressured under such an internal qi!

“Saintess Yan, we...”

The linen-robed elderly man was about to dissuade Yan Ruoxue when she suddenly raised her snow-white palm and slapped it toward him!

“Bang!”

This palm seemed to have used up all its strength and instantly shattered Yan Ruoxue’s near-perfect body!

“Ruoxue!” Seeing this scene, Qin Yu’s tears gushed out. He roared with all his might, but he could not do anything!

“Saintess Yan, you...”

Everyone understood Yan Ruoxue’s intentions now! She wanted to kill and revive herself, allowing her strength to reach the highest limit!

This was naturally the fastest way to increase her strength, but this method was too cruel. Even Immortal Emperor Tianming had never used it.

But now, to protect Qin Yu, Yan Ruoxue was willing to shatter her own body to be reborn!

A moment later, Yan Ruoxue’s body slowly walked out of the ball of light.

This time, Yan Ruoxue’s internal qi became even stronger and added a bit of sacred internal qi to her.

However, Yan Ruoxue still did not intend to make a move. Her eyes were tremendously cold, and her killing intent surged, making the entire Astral Mountain as cold and bleak as the depths of winter.

“I’ve said it... I’ll definitely kill the two of you!” Following Yan Ruoxue’s cold words, she raised her palm again and slapped herself.

Yan Ruoxue died for the second time.

This pain was self-evident as if falling into the eighteen levels of hell.

Even the two linen-robed elderly men were shocked.

“Is it worth it for this brat...” a linen-robed elderly man said coldly.

They could only watch as Yan Ruoxue revived for the second time. This time, her internal qi was like a vast ocean that could not be seen through.

2148 Gathering of True Saints

“Don’t... Please stop. I’m begging you...” At this moment, Qin Yu’s tears were falling like rain, and his heart was as if being twisted by a knife.

Yan Ruoxue’s gaze grew increasingly icy, like a female demon lord. The previous fairy-like temperament had disappeared as if a murderous demon was standing in front.

She turned around and forced a smile at Qin Yu.

“I won’t let anything happen to you.” Yan Ruoxue’s mouth was stained with blood like a flower blooming in the snow.

Yan Ruoxue’s words were filled with determination and tenacity. Her goddess-like gaze was enough to make people fall into it. At this moment, she seemed to have really transformed into a goddess, protecting everything in her heart.

She raised her palm again, ignoring the bone-piercing pain in her body, and slapped her chest without hesitation.

At that moment, a loud explosion sounded in the air. Yan Ruoxue’s body instantly disappeared in the air, leaving behind a suffocating powerful internal qi hovering in the air.

Despair and pain filled Qin Yu’s heart. He felt as if his heart had been gouged out, and an indescribable pain assaulted him.

However, Yan Ruoxue’s figure reappeared in the light ball. Her internal qi was even more powerful as if it had already surpassed the limits of a human. Her eyes were cold and deep, revealing endless sorrow and determination.

At this moment, she seemed to have truly transformed into a mighty goddess, exuding boundless authority and fierceness. She was so beautiful, so cold, and so powerful.

“Saintess Yan, you...” The linen-robed elderly men’s words halted abruptly. They knew this was Yan Ruoxue’s final decision, and any persuasion would be useless.

Yan Ruoxue did not answer them. She just looked at them coldly and pointed at the two elderly men.

“One more time... I want you all to die!” Staring at the two linen-robed elderly men, Yan Ruoxue raised her delicate hands, intending to kill herself for the third time!

However, at this moment, a golden light shot over from afar. The golden light was like a chain blocking Yan Ruoxue’s delicate hand that was about to land!

Then a tremendously terrifying internal qi descended.

Everyone looked into the distance and saw a tall middle-aged man slowly descending.

His internal qi was dense and imposing, emanating a commanding presence even when he was not angry. There was even an indescribable emperor’s aura between his brows.

This person was none other than Yan Tianshi. Behind him were many True Saints, including Si Liuhe.

“Have you gone mad...” Yan Tianshi’s voice entered Yan Ruoxue’s ears.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue was in complete despair.

She knew that even if she reincarnated nine times, she could not defeat Yan Tianshi.

“You’re really going all out for Qin Yu.” Si Liuhe sounded displeased.

“Holy Lord Yan,” the two linen-robed elderly men bowed and greeted him with a flattering tone.

Yan Tianshi glanced at them, then raised his hand and slapped their faces twice!

These two slaps were tremendously powerful, almost shattering the faces of those two people!

“How dare you force my Yan family’s saintess to this extent? Are you tired of living?” Yan Tianshi’s tone was cold.

The two linen-robed elderly men were naturally incomparably aggrieved, but in the face of Yan Tianshi’s protective behavior, it was useless to say anything.

Although the Ni family's elder not far away was unhappy, he could not say anything and only pretended not to see anything.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue seemed to have thought of something. She hurriedly ran in front of Qin Yu and shielded him behind her.

"No one is allowed to touch him!" Yan Ruoxue almost roared out this sentence!

Yan Tianshi looked at Yan Ruoxue coldly and did not say anything for a long while.

"No one can protect him today," Si Liuhe stepped forward and said coldly.

Yan Tianshi, standing by the side, did not say a word. He seemed to have acquiesced to Si Liuhe's words.

"If you dare to touch him, I will die before your eyes!" Yan Ruoxue's eyes suddenly burst into tears as she roared madly.

However, how could Yan Ruoxue resist Si Liuhe, a top-notch True Saint?

He looked at Yan Tianming and said, "Holy Lord Yan, I won't get involved in your family matters."

Yan Tianshi obviously understood Si Liuhe's intention. He slowly raised his hand, and a terrifying force instantly captured Yan Ruoxue, immobilizing her!

"Don't touch him... don't touch him!" Yan Ruoxue roared like she was mad, but she could not break free!

Her face was covered in tears, and her heart seemed to be torn apart.

"I beg you, don't touch him, I beg you..." Yan Ruoxue looked at Yan Tianshi humbly and begged him.

However, Yan Tianshi's expression was cold as if he had made up his mind.

Si Liuhe did not waste any time. He stepped forward and arrived in front of Qin Yu almost instantly.

At this moment, Qin Yu was staring blankly at Yan Ruoxue. Seeing Yan Ruoxue being treated like this with his own eyes, the pain in his heart almost made him lose his mind. He even forgot about his own situation.

“Qin Yu, it’s time for you to pay the price for causing trouble in the Holy Region!” Si Liuhe’s voice was full of authority and majesty. Many True Saints also stepped forward.

Facing so many True Saints, Qin Yu naturally had no chance of resisting.

He closed his eyes slightly, and two streams of tears flowed out.

“Ruoxue, I’m sorry. I still can’t do it...” Qin Yu muttered, his tone filled with despair.

Si Liuhe looked at Qin Yu coldly. He slowly raised his hand, and a dazzling light rose. The terrifying internal qi covered the entire heaven and earth.

At this moment, time was like standing still. Everyone’s eyes focused on his hand.

“Don’t, don’t!” Yan Ruoxue screamed at the top of her lungs as tears streamed down her face.

“Go to hell!” Si Liuhe shouted, and his palm slapped toward Qin Yu!

Right at this moment, a powerful internal qi suddenly blocked in front of Qin Yu!

An old man with a head of white hair received this attack and protected Qin Yu behind him.

“So many people bullying a child, how shameless!”

It was none other than Dean Lei.

Dean Lei glared at the crowd and said, “Do we need to mobilize so many people to deal with a child? Are you guys crazy?”

Si Liuhe was not surprised by Dean Lei’s words. He said coldly, “Dean Lei, you can’t save him today. The nine great aristocratic families have a common wish to get rid of Qin Yu. You alone can’t do anything.”

However, Dean Lei did not back down at all and said, “Let’s try and see!”

“Do you really want to do this?” Si Liuhe asked coldly.

2149 Dean Lei Battles Si Liuhe

Facing Si Liuhe's threat, Dean Lei did not back down. He glared at Si Liuhe and shouted, "Do you think I'm joking with you? With me here today, who would dare to touch Qin Yu?"

"Dean Lei, did you see the situation today?" Si Liuhe asked coldly. "All the aristocratic families wanted to get rid of Qin Yu, and even the Yan family's Holy Lord is here! Don't be stubborn!"

"D*mn! I've said it, and I don't care so much. You guys can attack together!" Dean Lei said with widened eyes.

"Dean Lei, Si Liuhe is right. Qin Yu kidnapped our Yan family's saintess." At this moment, Yan Tianshi spoke.

After all, Yan Tianshi was the Yan family's Holy Lord. No one else could compare to him in terms of strength or status.

Now that Yan Tianshi had personally spoken, this matter seemed to have become even more troublesome.

Everyone looked at Dean Lei, waiting for his response.

Looking at Yan Tianshi, Dean Lei sneered and said, "Yan Tianshi, as the Holy Lord of the Yan family, you only care about immediate benefits and ignore the long-term. You disregard the genuine feelings of others and forcibly separate a couple, and now you dare to boast shamelessly here?"

Dean Lei's words shocked everyone!

They did not expect Dean Lei not to show respect to Yan Tianshi. He even mocked him in front of the True Saints in the world!

Yan Tianshi was displeased. He placed his hands behind his back and said coldly, "That's the matter of the Yan family, so there's no need for you to worry about it. If you dare to stop me today, I can only send you off in advance."

"You're talking so big!" Dean Lei sneered and said. "Do you think that just because your name is Yan Tianshi, you're really qualified to be compared to Immortal Emperor Tianming? It was still uncertain who would live or die today!"

Si Liuhe stepped forward and said coldly, “The dean of Thunder Courtyard has defied the laws of nature and forcefully obstructed matters. Today, we will enforce justice on behalf of the heavens!”

After a loud shout, all the True Saints present were restless.

They were originally from the nine great aristocratic families and could be considered a community of shared interests. Moreover, with the Traceless Immortal Scripture on Qin Yu and Yan Tianshi’s support, it was naturally clear at a glance how these True Saints would make their choices.

“Just you guys?” Dean Lei sneered and said.

As soon as he finished speaking, an incomparably incredible power suddenly erupted from Dean Lei’s body. This power was so formidable that it made people tremble and unable to look straight at it. It was a king’s internal qi emanating from the depths of the heart. It shot straight into the sky as if it wanted to crush the entire world.

Everyone was shocked. Even the True Saints’ eyes shimmered, revealing a look of astonishment.

Streaks of lightning instantly appeared around Dean Lei’s body. These lightning bolts seemed to be his protector as they rushed out and formed a lightning barrier that enveloped his entire body.

At that moment, Dean Lei was like a god of thunder descending to the mortal world, incomparably mighty and powerful.

“If you want to touch Qin Yu, ask for my permission first,” Dean Lei glared at those True Saints and said unyieldingly.

Such a terrifying internal qi made everyone gasp involuntarily.

They looked at Dean Lei, who was like a god of thunder descending and could not help but feel a sense of fear in their hearts.

“As expected of Dean Lei, you indeed live up to your reputation,” Si Liuhe said coldly.

“But if you don’t retreat today, you must die here!”

With Si Liuhe’s words, confidence surged among the True Saints.

Si Liuhe was the first to move forward. He raised his hand and unleashed a killing technique. Endless dao techniques gathered in his palm, and a terrifying Holy Power instantly swept across the entire Astral Mountain!

For a moment, the entire world seemed to be trembling. The Holy Power that was like a mountain and sea made countless living beings at the bottom of the Astral Mountain feel incomparable fear.

That was an absolute power beyond their imagination.

Under this power, everyone was speechless. They felt an incomparable pressure as if the entire world had frozen at this moment.

Looking at Si Liuhe, Dean Lei's eyes flashed with indifference. He waved his hand, and countless thunderbolts gathered, directly clashing with the boundless Holy Power head-on.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the lightning and the Holy Power collided in the air, instantly erupting a dazzling light. At this moment, the entire Astral Mountain was drowned by this light.

After that, everyone saw a shocking scene.

The boundless Holy Power disintegrated bit by bit under the collision of the thunderbolts. However, Dean Lei's thunderbolts were still full of power and directly scattered the Holy Power.

Everyone was shocked and did not expect Dean Lei to be so powerful. He could even fight back against Si Liuhe's Holy Power.

Although it was just a simple probe, Dean Lei's terrifying strength was still carved in everyone's hearts.

Si Liuhe stood high in the sky, his eyes cold and indifferent. But he knew that Dean Lei's power was not simple.

Si Liuhe stopped smiling, and his eyes turned sharp. He took a deep breath and muttered an ancient incantation. As his voice fell, a deep darkness suddenly appeared around his body as if even the light was swallowed.

He waved his finger gently in the air, and a dark crack suddenly split open before him like a bottomless black hole.

“Dean Lei, try this move of mine,” Si Liuhe said coldly.

“Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Dean Lei sneered and said. What kind of bullsh*t technique is this? I’ll shatter all of it for you today!”

Although he said that, Dean Lei knew this technique was not simple.

Si Liuhe was once a chosen one, and his techniques were unimaginably terrifying!

Although Dean Lei’s cultivation realm was higher than Si Liuhe’s, no one could say who would win this battle.

After he finished speaking, he suddenly stepped forward. The black hole in his hand instantly expanded, and a black beam of light instantly shot out, heading straight for Dean Lei.

Wherever the beam of light passed, the air seemed to have cut apart, emitting an ear-piercing screech.

” Hmph!” Dean Lei snorted coldly. The lightning energy in his hand surged wildly, forming a lightning barrier that collided with the black beam.

Rumble...

In an instant, a terrifying power erupted. The lightning and the black beam collided in the air, emitting an intense light illuminating the entire Astral Mountain.

Dust flew into the air, rocks shattered, and the ground shook at this moment!

The surrounding mountains seemed to tremble under this terrifying power. Large patches of trees seemed to be swept up by huge waves, uprooted, and flew into the sky!

The originally peaceful scene of Astral Mountain completely dissipated at this moment. What replaced it was a destructive power.

The boundless lightning and the black light collided. Each time they collided, a powerful tremor would erupt as if the world was trembling!

2150 One Against Ten

The thunderbolts exploded in the black light beam, and each explosion turned the surrounding air into a vacuum that collapsed rapidly in an instant under the pressure of the tense air, forming a series of deafening explosions.

The shock in the depths of the souls made people feel as if they were seeing the end of the world. That absolute power seemed to be able to wipe out all life easily. In the face of such power, people felt their insignificance and the fragility of their lives.

The expression of the people at Astral Mountain turned pale. They looked at the shocking scene, and horror filled their hearts.

They had heard of the power of the Saint but only now saw it with their own eyes. They now truly understood how terrifying this cultivation realm was.

That was a terrifying existence that people at their level could not understand or approach at all.

Si Liuhe was still activating his internal qi. His expression was solemn as he knew how terrifying this man before him was.

Not far away, Dean Lei was not having it easy either. As a chosen one, Si Jiuhe's strength was not something an ordinary True Saint could compare to.

Their powerful internal qi intertwined in the air, forming waves that seemed to be able to shake the heavens and earth. The top of Astral Mountain was fully covered by the power of lightning and darkness as if it had become another world.

People could only watch from afar and not get close. They could clearly feel that the power was beyond their understanding. They could not even imagine how the power was produced.

And such power was only the prologue to this battle.

Lightning flashed in Dean Lei's eyes. He clenched his fists and gathered all his strength. Si Liuhe did the same. He took a deep breath and waved his finger in the air. A dark crack suddenly appeared before him, like a bottomless black hole.

"Dean Lei, are you ready?" Si Liuhe asked coldly.

“Si Liuhe, you’ve forgotten my habit.” Dean Lei laughed. “I never prepare first. I only attack first!”

Then he stepped forward, and the lightning power in his hand surged and formed a lightning arrow, shooting toward Si Liuhe.

Wherever the arrow passed, the air seemed to be cut apart, emitting an ear-piercing screech.

Si Liuhe’s eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, but he did not panic. Instead, he became much calmer. He gently waved his finger in the air, and the dark crack suddenly expanded and directly swallowed the lightning arrow.

Then he waved his hand again, and a black light beam suddenly shot out from the dark crack, heading straight for Dean Lei.

A solemn expression appeared on Dean Lei’s face. He knew that this battle would not be easy. Si Liuhe’s power had exceeded his expectations. He dared not let his guard down because he knew the consequences would be unacceptable if he was hit by that black light beam.

Thus he gathered all his power again and condensed it into a massive lightning shield to meet the black light beam.

The black light beam collided with the lightning shield and immediately exploded with a dazzling light. The entire Astral Mountain lit up.

The powerful impact forced Dean Lei back a few steps. Si Liuhe’s expression changed slightly as well. Clearly, he did not expect Dean Lei to be able to withstand his attack.

However, at this moment, Dean Lei’s eyes suddenly flashed with a sharp light. He aimed at the source of the black light beam, which was at the dark crack in front of Si Liuhe.

Dean Lei shouted, and a powerful thunderbolt instantly burst out from his body rushing toward Si Liuhe. At the same time, he waved his right hand, and an even more powerful lightning arrow formed in his hand. Then he shot it toward the dark crack without hesitation.

Si Liuhe’s expression changed drastically. He hurriedly mobilized the power in his body and prepared to block Dean Lei’s attack. However, the lightning arrow was too fast, and he could not react in time.

While Si Liuhe was still in shock, the lightning arrow accurately hit the dark crack. In an instant, an indescribable power burst out. The dark crack started to shatter under the impact of the lightning arrow and finally disintegrated.

Si Liuhe felt an intense pain. His body felt being hit by a heavy hammer, and he was sent flying backward, blood spurting out of his mouth.

Everyone was silent. The strength that both Dean Lei and Si Liuhe unleashed had far surpassed the ordinary True Saint.

Everyone knew that these were not their trump cards. Once they unleashed their true trump cards, the entire world would probably be destroyed!

“Dean Lei’s strength seems stronger than Si Liuhe’s,” someone thought.

“He is an old monster, after all. It is not strange that Si Liuhe could not win.”

“If Si Liuhe hadn’t integrated many types of dao techniques, he would have died in Dean Lei’s hands long ago.”

Si Liuhe, standing not far away, frowned as well. He wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his face seemed unwilling to give up.

As a proud son of heaven, he was naturally unwilling to admit defeat.

“Si Liuhe, you are no match for me.” At this moment, Dean Lei stroked his beard and mocked.

Si Liuhe’s expression turned cold. He raised his hand and shouted, “That’s because you haven’t seen the secret technique of my Si family!”

“Didn’t I receive the inheritance of my ancestors?” Dean Lei sneered. “Fight me if you want to!”

Just as tensions rose between the two, Yan Tianshi, not far away, frowned and said, “Don’t waste any more time. Let’s attack together and end this quickly.”

After hearing Yan Tianshi’s words, numerous True Saints stood up.

One, two, three!

A total of nine True Saints!

Although Dean Lei was strong, he could not possibly win against nine True Saints!

What was worse was that Si Liuhe was involved. His strength was unfathomable, and with the help of nine True Saints, the chances of Dean Lei winning this battle were slim!

“Dean Lei... Don’t worry about me...” Qin Yu could not bear to watch Dean Lei fight against ten people alone. He opened his mouth and tried his best to signal Dean Lei to leave.

Dean Lei was not afraid at all. He shouted, “Bring it on! I want to see if the ten of you can really do anything to me!”

“I, alone, am enough!” Si Liuhe shouted. As a chosen one, he definitely did not want to fight together with others. However, since Yan Tianshi had spoken, he could only fight with the nine True Saints.

A great battle was about to break out. The True Saint dared not hold back at all. They attacked together and charged toward Dean Lei!

Lightning danced in the air, and dark cracks spread wildly in the distortion as if they wanted to devour the world.

Every True Saint unleashed their power to the extreme. The power was like a vast torrent that gathered together and rushed toward Dean Lei!