

## ● My Rich Wife

### 2061 Meeting Him

However, after thinking about it, Qin Yu canceled this plan and decided to look for Jiang He.

Thank you readers!

Although Holy Saintess Gu seemed trustworthy, Qin Yu didn't know her well at all. Saintess Gu was definitely an incredibly scheming person, and no one could see her through.

However, Jiang He was different. Qin Yu and Jiang He came from the same place. Not to mention he totally trusted him, but it was almost there.

"It's said that the Jiang family is different from any other aristocratic family. I wonder if it's true," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Jiang He told him this, and Qin Yu was skeptical.

This place was quite far away from the Jiang family, and Qin Yu needed to use the teleportation formation.

However, Qin Yu was in a tremendously dangerous situation now. He had just cursed the Holy Lord of the Si family, so the Si family's killing order for Qin Yu was probably already everywhere.

"I hope their target is not me for now." Qin Yu could only try his best to restrain his internal qi while praying silently in his heart.

He needed three teleportations formation to reach the Jiang family. Although Qin Yu tried his best to conceal his internal qi, he still felt extremely uneasy. He felt as if he was being watched by everyone wherever he went.

Just as Qin Yu had expected, the Si family had indeed put a bounty on his head.

As long as one could provide information on Qin Yu, one could either get 100 million spirit coins or even a condition on the Si family.

It was evident the Si family had endured Qin Yu to the extreme, almost equivalent to that mysterious person of the demon race.

In addition to the publicized bounty, the Si family had also issued a bounty to the number one assassin organization in the Holy Region.

This assassin organization was called Netherworld Palace.

Netherworld Palace was a mysterious assassin organization established for hundreds of years.

A group of righteous people had initially founded this organization to punish evil and uphold justice.

However, Netherworld Palace gradually degenerated as time passed, becoming corrupted and cruel. In the end, it became an assassin organization that killed for money.

Netherworld Palace was tremendously mysterious, and it had numerous top-notch martial artists. There were even rumors many True Saints were in Netherworld Palace, and no one was willing to provoke them.

Qin Yu, hearing this news, could not help but shrink his neck and mutter softly, "It seemed that the Holy Lord of the Si family is a petty person. I only scolded him a few words."

Qin Yu did not doubt that if it weren't for the existence of the Chaos Grave, the Si family would have sent True Saints to look for him.

Fortunately, there was no danger thus far. After two days, Qin Yu finally arrived at the Jiang family.

The Jiang family, one of the nine aristocratic families, was located in a beautiful landscape in the Holy Region.

The mountains here were stacked and overlapped, the green water flowed, the ancient trees reached the sky, and the birds circled around. It was like a paradise, full of poetry and harmony.

The huge stone lions on both sides were majestic as if they were telling the glorious history of the family.

On the gatehouse, the huge word "Jiang" was resplendent and dazzling.

As soon as he entered the gate, he saw platforms and pavilions on both sides of the winding path. The flowers and trees grew with luxuriant foliage, and the flowing water murmured. It was like a beautiful landscape painting scroll.

The Jiang family's aura was not inferior to the Yan family's. Although it did not stand high in the sky like the Yan family, it still made people feel an upsurge of emotion and awe-inspiring.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and walked forward. A natural barrier suddenly appeared, blocking Qin Yu's path.

Following that, a phantom appeared in front of Qin Yu.

“Who’s barging into my Jiang family?” the phantom asked.

“This’s Jiang He’s friend,” Qin Yu hurriedly bowed and said. “Senior, please inform him that I’m waiting for him outside the door.”

“Who are you?” the phantom asked.

Qin Yu frowned. For a moment, he did not know if he should reveal his identity.

“I… I’m Jiang He’s friend,” Qin Yu said with some difficulty.

“You must be Qin Yu?” But the subsequent sentence of this phantom made Qin Yu’s expression change drastically!

Qin Yu opened his mouth, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and said, “I’m just a friend of Jiang He. If it’s not convenient, I’ll leave now. Sorry for disturbing you.”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around to run away.

“It’s fine. I’ve already informed Jiang He. As for whether he wants to see you, that’s your business,” the phantom changed his words and agreed.

Then, the phantom disappeared without a trace.

“Phew.”

Qin Yu patted his chest and secretly said in a low voice, “These days of hiding are really not easy.”

Although Qin Yu had a good impression of the Jiang family, he was still fully prepared to run away.

As long as he saw something wrong, he would run.

A moment later, Qin Yu saw Jiang He’s figure.

He passed through the secluded path of the Jiang family alone and soon arrived in front of Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, why are you here?” Jiang He asked directly.

“Senior Jiang He, can we talk in private?” Qin Yu asked in a low voice.

Jiang He naturally understood Qin Yu’s intentions. He nodded slightly and said, “Come with me.”

After that, Jiang He brought Qin Yu to a Mystic Realm.

The Mystic Realm was not considered big, but it had beautiful mountains and rivers tastefully.

“This is my mansion. No one will come here.” Jiang He sat down cross-legged.

Qin Yu nodded. He took a deep breath and said, “Senior Jiang He, I want to make a deal with you.”

“A deal?” A hint of surprise flashed across Jiang He’s hoarse face.

Qin Yu nodded and said in a low voice, “I have the supreme bone.”

When Qin Yu said this, even Jiang He’s face could not help but tremble!

“You... have the supreme bone?” Jiang He suppressed the shock in his heart and asked as if he was confirming it.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. He said, “That’s why I want to make a deal with the Jiang family. I want to exchange for a tribulation magical artifact with the supreme bone.”

Jiang He fell silent. He closed his eyes slightly, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“Forget it if it’s inconvenient. I’ll think of another way.” Seeing him not speak for a long time, Qin Yu planned to leave.

Jiang He shook his head and said, “No. Everyone is willing to exchange for the supreme bone with a tribulation magical artifact. It’s just that... this matter is of great importance. Are you sure that you have the supreme bone?”

“I’m absolutely sure,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

“Alright, I’ll go back and report this matter now,” Jiang He stood up and said.

Qin Yu hurriedly shook his head. “No, Senior Jiang He, you mustn’t say you obtain this supreme bone from me. You can’t even let anyone know I came to see you today.”

Jiang He thought for a moment. He nodded and said, “I understand. I will think of a way. Tomorrow, you and I will meet at Mount Three Waters a hundred miles away.”

“Alright.” Qin Yu nodded and then reminded, “You must keep this matter a secret.”

2062 Obtaining the Magical Artifact

“Don’t worry, there won’t be any problems,” Jiang He promised.

Thank you readers!

With that, Jiang He left the Mystic Realm, bringing Qin Yu along.

Although Qin Yu trusted Jiang He very much, he still had doubt in his heart. After all, time would change a person.

Moreover, even if Jiang He was trustworthy, there was no guarantee that the Jiang family would be the same.

Therefore, Qin Yu rushed to the destination, Mount Three Waters, in advance, and figured out the structure of the place and the escape route.

After doing all this, Qin Yu hid in the void and quietly waited for the arrival of the following day in the dark.

This matter was tremendously crucial. He might die here if he was not careful. Therefore, Qin Yu had no choice but to be cautious.

Time passed by, and a day passed by quickly.

It was at noon the following day.

Qin Yu was fully focused. He released his divine sense and covered almost the entire Mount Three Waters.

Soon, three figures appeared in Qin Yu's field of vision.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and looked over carefully. He saw Jiang He leading two cultivators, one elderly and the other young, walking toward Qin Yu.

The strength of these two people was not weak. They were not inferior to Jiang He. Their appearance immediately caused Qin Yu's expression to turn somewhat nervous.

"Why did you bring people here..." Qin Yu frowned.

He remained calm and collected, prepared to escape at any time.

Soon, Jiang He brought the two to Qin Yu's vicinity.

"Jiang He, where is he?" the elderly man asked.

"It involves supreme bone, after all," Jiang He said in a deep voice. "I think he doesn't want too many people to know his identity. Let's put down the tribulation magical artifact and leave."

"Put down the tribulation magical artifact? Jiang He, are you crazy? That was a tribulation magical artifact! Even for the Jiang Family, it was an incredibly precious existence! What if he takes away the magical artifact but doesn't have the supreme bone?"

The young cultivator could not help but shout.

Jiang He looked at him and said, "Don't worry. I can guarantee he will never do that."

Jiang He said stubbornly, "If anything happens, I will definitely find the magical artifact. Besides... the Holy Lord has made me in charge of this matter. Therefore, you must listen to me."

The young cultivator opened his mouth and wanted to say something but was stopped by the elderly man.

"He has said so. Let's listen to Jiang He's arrangements," he shook his head and said.

Jiang He nodded slightly. Then he took out the tribulation magical artifact and placed it on the ground.

"I'll leave the magical artifact here and come back later to retrieve the supreme bone," Jiang He shouted in the air.

"Alright, we can go now," Jiang He waved his hand and said.

Although the young cultivator was reluctant, he still followed Jiang He into the distance.

Qin Yu hid in the dark and looked down at the magical artifact.

The magical artifact was called the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror. It was an extremely rare defensive magical artifact.

It was round in shape and had a diameter of about three feet. Its surface was dark purple, and the surface of the mirror was covered with ancient runes as if it was telling an ancient legend.

The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror shone with a mysterious light, giving off an indescribable pressure.

The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror had a legend with endless charm. Rumor had it that a Tribulation Stage cultivator in ancient times had refined this mirror to resist natural disasters and man's misfortunes to ensure his clansmen's safety.

This magical artifact had astonishing defensive power. It could withstand all kinds of attacks and even break some weird spells.

It was rumored that the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror had once successfully blocked the full-strength attack of an expert who was about to pass the tribulation in a fierce battle. Thus the magic and power of this magical artifact were evident.

“Jiang He is so considerate. He found me a defensive tribulation magical artifact,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Although he was looking forward to obtaining this magical artifact, he was not in a hurry to get it. Instead, he quietly watched and covered Mount Three Waters with his divine sense.

Qin Yu only slowly appeared after the internal qi of the three people disappeared.

He quickly walked to the mirror and held it in his hand.

After that, with a thought, Qin Yu took out a piece of supreme bone from his hand and threw it on the ground. He then planned to leave this place.

However, at this moment, an internal qi suddenly arrived!

This internal qi caused Qin Yu’s expression to change drastically. Without thinking, he planned to escape into the void.

Unfortunately, it was already too late. The few people who had left just now actually returned!

The leader was Jiang He!

Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly. He looked at Jiang He coldly and said, “Senior Jiang He, what are you doing?”

“I thought you had already left. Why...” Jiang He quickly explained.

Qin Yu was at a loss. He was even more confused in his heart. He could not even tell if what Jiang He said was true!

Jiang He had indeed given Qin Yu sufficient time. It was just that the cautious Qin Yu had remained hidden for a long time before showing up and causing Jiang He to return with his men.

“Since we’ve met each other, let’s cut the crap and hand over the supreme bone,” the young cultivator said with an unfriendly expression.

“I’ve already put it there. It’s where the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror was just now,” Qin Yu frowned slightly and said.

“You know quite a lot. Hand over the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror as well. Don’t worry. As long as you hand over the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror, no one will know what happened today. And no one will know your identity,” the elderly man said indifferently.

Qin Yu’s expression instantly turned somewhat ugly. Meanwhile, Jiang He, who was at the side, also frowned.

“Qin Yu, hurry up and leave.” Jiang He’s body emitted a wisp of internal qi fully enveloping the elderly and young cultivators.

“Jiang He, are you crazy? Don’t tell me you want to attack us?” the elderly man said coldly.

Jiang He said calmly, “It’s you who didn’t keep your word first. Besides... Qin Yu has the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror. If you attack him, you’ll be courting death.”

“Hahaha! Jiang He, you didn’t expect this, did you? We swapped the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror ago!” the young cultivator roared crazily.

Qin Yu could not help being stunned when he heard that.

A swap? That shouldn’t be. When Qin Yu was checking the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror just now, he clearly sensed the tribulation internal qi emitting from it. How could it be fake?

The scene fell into a short silence. The elderly man, placing his hands behind his back, looked proud.

At this moment, Jiang He sighed and said, “It was not swapped.”

“Hmm?” The young cultivator was stunned and asked in confusion, “What do you mean?”

“I’ve already noticed your intentions,” Jiang He said in a deep voice. “That’s why the real Mysterious Heavenly Mirror has always been in my hands. The one you took away is fake.”

2063 The Si Family’s Immortal Scripture

Hearing Jiang He’s words, a hint of panic flashed across their faces.

Thank you readers!

They hurriedly took out the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror. As Jiang He had said, the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror in their hands was fake!

“Jiang He, you!” The elderly man was instantly enraged. Pointing at Jiang He, traces of killing intent burst out from his body!

Jiang He looked at him and said calmly, “Was it your idea or Holy Lord’s to take away the supreme bone and snatch back the tribulation magical artifact?”

The elderly man opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer.

The young cultivator beside him immediately said, “Of course, it was our idea! How could we give away the tribulation magical artifact so easily? We can



give him Divine Medicine, but we can't give him the tribulation magical artifact!"

After hearing this, Jiang He subconsciously glanced at Qin Yu as if expressing to Qin Yu that the Jiang family was different from the other aristocratic families.

However, all explanations were futile at this moment. These two people would never admit it, even if it were the Holy Lord's idea.

"Qin Yu, you may leave," Jiang He said.

Qin Yu slowly stood up. He looked coldly at the two cultivators and his body emitted traces of killing intent.

The elderly and young cultivators were a little nervous. Qin Yu, who had a tribulation magical artifact in his hand, was not someone they could deal with at all!

"What are you doing?" the young cultivator shouted.

Qin Yu ignored him and looked at Jiang He. "They know my identity now. I have to kill them. Otherwise, once this matter spreads, I will definitely die."

Jiang He frowned even more.

He was the one who brought them out. If Qin Yu killed them, not only Jiang He could not explain himself, but Qin Yu would also offend the Jiang family. By then, it would be even more difficult for him to move around.

The elderly and young cultivators became even more panicked and subconsciously stepped back.

"Forget it." But at this moment, Qin Yu deflated like a balloon.

He waved his hand and said, "You can take the supreme bone. But I only hope this matter will not spread. If I am still alive after this, I will return this tribulation magical artifact."

The two cultivators were stunned, and their expressions became tremendously complicated. They stood there, not knowing what to say.

"Qin Yu, you..." The young cultivator seemed quite moved, and there was even a trace of guilt on his face.

"I just don't want to cause trouble for Jiang He." Qin Yu took a deep breath.

Qin Yu could enter the Chaos Grave as long as he had a tribulation magical artifact.

Only Qin Yu and the Jiang family could enter the Chaos Grave now.

As for the Si family, Qin Yu felt that they would most probably be deceived.

While Qin Yu and the Jiang family were exchanging the supreme bone and magical artifact, Xuan Jizi arrived at the Si family.

Under the guidance of the Si family's Holy Lord, he arrived at the Mystic Realm in the depths of the Si family.

The secrets of the Si family were hidden here, including the Si family's immortal scriptures.

"Where's the supreme bone?" Holy Lord Si asked.

"I'm not a fool," Xuan Jizi said with a faint smile. "If I give you the supreme bone now, what do I do if you fall out with me?"

"You're not fooling us, are you, Xuan Jizi?" Holy Lord said coldly.

"What are you afraid of?" Xuan Jizi laughed heartily and said. "I'm in the Si family's territory now."

Although Holy Lord was furious, he had to get the supreme bone. Thus he could only bear with it.

"The Si family can only lend you the first volume of the immortal scripture. Don't worry. This volume will help you prolong your life," Holy Lord Si said coldly.

Xuan Jizi opened his mouth and was about to bargain when Holy Holy Lord Si said, "Forget it if you disagree, and you can leave now. I don't believe only you have the supreme bone!"

Hearing Holy Lord Si's unyielding tone, Xuan Jizi nodded and said, "Alright, I agree with you."

"How much time do you need?" Holy Lord Si asked.

Xuan Jizi shook his head and said, "It's an immortal scripture after all. It was left behind by the ancestors of the Si family. How long you can comprehend it depends on your comprehension ability. How do I guarantee that?"

"I will only give you three days," Holy Lord Si said coldly.

"Our Si family can't afford to wait. I guarantee you can't leave the Si family if someone gets to the Chaos Grave before us!"

"Alright, I'll agree to three days," Xuan Jizi said in a deep voice. "It all depends on fate."

Thus Holy Lord Si waved his hand and opened the Mystic Realm.

Only the first volume of the immortal scripture was placed in the Mystic Realm. The Immortal Emperor would naturally have a secret technique for life-prolonging and it was usually found in the first volume.

Other than the first volume, Xuan Jizi could not see anything else.

The Mystic Realm slowly closed, and the Si family used a major method to surround the entire secret realm.

“Keep an eye on him. Don’t let anyone get close to him, and don’t let him leave,” Holy Lord said coldly.

“Holy Lord, don’t worry,” a hoary voice sounded.

Holy Lord Si didn’t say anything else and left.

Si Shiyue saw all of this clearly.

His expression was incredibly cold, and a trace of anger burst out from the bottom of his heart.

As the Holy Son of the Si family, the Si family was an inviolable sacred existence in his heart!

Si Shiyue was furious at Xuan Jiziji’s attitude.

“Brother Yue, when you obtain the Traceless Immortal Scripture, you will definitely step into the True Sage cultivation realm right away. By that time, you can definitely kill him!” Si Shifeng, who was beside him, came up and said.

Si Shiyue took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “I hope everything goes smoothly.”

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At the same time, Qin Yu was rushing toward the Chaos Grave.

He had everything he needed. He had to enter the Chaos Grave before everyone else!

Soon, Qin Yu arrived near the Chaos Grave.

Ever since the conditions to enter the Chaos Grave were made public, the number of cultivators who came to the Chaos Grave had decreased significantly.

Currently, those who could stand near the Chaos Grave mostly had tremendously powerful strength or foundation. They might even come from the outer region.

When Qin Yu arrived, a few unfamiliar cultivators were standing there.

They also had tribulation magical artifacts and path inscriptions, but they were lack of chaotic blood and the supreme bone.

“We’ve been guarding for three days, but we still haven’t obtained the chaotic blood and the supreme bone,” one of the cultivators said coldly.

There were many corpses under his feet. These corpses seemed to be the people who were about to enter the Chaos Grave. However, before they could enter, they were killed by these cultivators.

Qin Yu was shocked and hid immediately.

These cultivators were tremendously powerful. If Qin Yu showed any signs of entering the Chaos Grave, they would definitely attack him!

“It’s so difficult to step into the Chaos Grave.” Qin Yu took a deep breath and became even more anxious.

In that case, he could only wait for these people to leave.

## 2064 The Evil Holy Son

The strength of these people was incredibly extraordinary, and they also had tribulation magical artifacts.

Under such circumstances, Qin Yu was definitely reluctant to take risks.

However, in the subsequent two days, they did not intend to leave even though everyone who came to the Chaos Grave died in their hands.

“It’s going to be troublesome.” Qin Yu took a deep breath and was at a loss for a moment.

Would they wait here forever? In that case, Qin Yu would have no chance at all!

“I wonder what attitude the nine great aristocratic families will have when they arrive,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

On the other end, three days passed quickly, and Xuan Jizi walked out of the Si family’s Mystic Realm.

Holy Lord Si had been waiting for a long time, bringing a tribulation magical artifact along. In the dark, an unusual internal qi was surging.

Obviously, Holy Lord Si was fully prepared. The Si family would kill Xuan Jizi here and now if Xuan Jizi dared to play tricks on them.

"You can hand over the thing now, right?" Holy Lord Si said coldly.

Xuan Jizi didn't answer. He slightly closed his eyes and shook his head.

"I can't do it here. Once I give you the supreme bone, I might not be able to leave the Si family," Xuanji said.

Holy Lord Si suppressed his anger and said, "What do you want then?"

"Take me out of the Si family. As long as I have the means to escape, I will naturally hand over the thing to you," Xuan Jizi said.

Although Holy Lord Si was reluctant, he still agreed in the end.

He took Xuan Jizi out of the Si family's entrance. As soon as he stepped out, Holy Lord Si blocked his way.

Xuan Jizi closed his eyes and sensed for a while before nodding. "It's good enough."

With a flip of his palm, he took out a sparkling white bone from his bosom.

The white bones emitted an incredibly mysterious internal qi. This internal qi was full of hoariness, and it indeed looked extraordinary.

No one had ever seen what the true supreme bone looked like, and the bone in Xuan Jizi's hand was indeed taken from a tribulation great cultivator.

Thus, after obtaining the bone, Holy Lord Si's eyes lit up in excitement!

"Alright, I've given you the thing. I should go now," Xuan Jizi said calmly.

Holy Lord Si held the bone tightly. His eyes flickered, and in an instant, numerous thoughts flashed through his mind.

"Hahaha! That's for sure. Who wouldn't want to befriend your Si family if there's an opportunity?" Xuan Jizi said with a faint smile.

Holy Lord Si obviously didn't want to offend a True Saint. Thus he bowed slightly and ignored him.

Xuan Jizi didn't stay for long and disappeared into the void.

"Holy Lord, is this really the supreme bone?" an elder beside him walked over and asked.

Holy Lord Si took a deep breath and said, “He probably won’t lie to me, and he wouldn’t dare to either. Pass down the message. We’ll leave immediately, heading to the Chaos Grave!”

This time, the Si family sent a True Saint to the Chaos Grave to ensure they could take control of the Chaos Grave!

In the vicinity of the Chao Grave, Qin Yu was still waiting anxiously. Soon, a carriage flew across the sky, and a large number of people surged toward the Chaos Grave!

He raised his head and saw the Si family’s carriage!

The carriage was grand and full of people. At a glance, there were hundreds of cultivators traveling together!

This aura made everyone feel hungry, shocked, and terrified! Even the trio below could not help but frown slightly.

“The Si family is here.”

“What do we do now?”

“What else can we do? It’s not a wise choice to fight the Si family head-on. Let’s retreat first! ”

Then the three quickly hid.

Qin Yu could not help but curse in his heart. “These three b\*stards left at the right time!”

Why did they have to wait for the arrival of the Si family before they left?

As soon as the Si family’s carriage appeared, another carriage streaked across the sky!

Looking up, he saw the enormous word “Jiang” written on the carriage!

It was the Jiang family’s war chariot! They were here too!

The leader of the Jiang family was a young man. He had a bright smile on his face, and his white clothes made him look like a young man in the neighborhood without any craftiness.

He was the Holy Son of the Jiang family, Jiang Wushuang!

“Why are the people of the Jiang family here?” Seeing this, the elder of the Si family could not help but frown.

Holy Lord snorted and said, "It's up to them if they want to come. Anyway, they don't have the supreme bone and chaotic blood. It's useless for them to come over."

Qin Yu couldn't help but mutter in his heart, "The Jiang family indeed has the supreme bone, but where did they get the chaotic blood?"

Qin Yu had been careful and did not give them the chaotic blood. Other than Qin Yu and Si Shiyue, no one else had the chaotic blood!

Soon, the two carriages landed together, and the people from both sides quickly met.

Jiang Wushuang took the lead to cup his hands, greeting Holy Lord Si, "Uncle Si."

Holy Lord Si glanced at Jiang Wushuang and nodded in response.

Then Holy Lord Si asked, "Wushuang, what are you doing here?"

"This is Senior Wu Ji's Big Grave, after all. My Jiang family is also quite interested in such a legendary figure's grave," Jiang Wushuang said with a smile.

Holy Lord Si raised his eyebrows and said, "So you guys have also obtained the supreme bone?"

"That's right. We're lucky enough to get one," Jiang Wushuang laughed and said.

Holy Lord Si's expression changed slightly. He frowned and said, "Where did you get it? What conditions did you offer to exchange for it?"

"It's all thanks to the grand event you organized. We didn't expect someone to send it to our Jiang family. Our Jiang family spent 100 million Spirit Coins to exchange for the supreme bone." Jiang Wushuang was neither overbearing nor self-effacing as he smiled.

However, his words made Qin Yu, hiding in the dark, almost laugh out loud.

This Jiang Wushuang looked harmless, but he was actually very evil. His words obviously meant to provoke Holy Lord Si!

Who didn't know that the Si family had even thrown out their immortal scripture to obtain the supreme bone?

However, the Jiang family had only used 100 million Spirit Coins to exchange for the supreme bone. How could he not be furious?

“Sigh! We only wanted to give them 10 million Spirit Coins, but they disagreed. They wasted another 90 million Spirit Coins of ours.” Jiang Wushuang made a regretful and unwilling expression.

This made Holy Lord Si’s face turn ashen, and he almost cursed.

A mere 100 million Spirit Coins was nothing to the nine great aristocratic families!

“I’m just afraid the supreme bone in your hands is fake. There’s no good thing if it’s cheap,” Holy Lord Si snorted coldly and said.

2065 The Exasperated Holy Lord Si

Jiang Wushuang still maintained his demeanor. He cupped his hands and said, “Holy Lord Si is right. I’m also worried that it’s fake, but we must try it out, right?”

Holy Lord Ji didn’t bother with Jiang Wushuang anymore. The Si family had to obtain the fortuity in the Chaos Grave.

Therefore, Holy Lord Si looked at the elderly man beside him.

This elderly man looked withered, but his internal qi was so powerful that no one dared to look at him directly!

When Jiang Wushuang saw this elderly man, his expression changed slightly. He then cupped his hands to greet him, “Senior Si.”

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The elderly man ignored Jiang Wushuang and looked at Holy Lord Si. “Holy Lord, don’t waste any more time. Let’s move.”

“Alright.” Holy Lord agreed and handed everything to the elderly man.

The elderly man had a tribulation magical artifact and path inscription. His body was stained with chaotic blood, and he also carried the supreme bone.

With the protection of the tribulation magical artifact, the death qi here could no longer invade their bodies, and their internal qi was not affected at all.

Following that, the elderly man jumped into the Chaos Grave and walked into the depths of the Chaos Grave.

During this process, the people of the Si family were quite nervous because they did not know if this attempt would go smoothly.

A few of them fixed their gazes on this True Saint closely, not daring to be careless.



On the other hand, Jiang Wushuang had a bright smile on his face. He did not intend to step into the Chaos Grave.

“What are you waiting for?” Holy Lord Si couldn’t help but ask.

Jiang Wushuang smiled and said, “Uncle Si, this is, after all, the Chaos Grave. We should take a look first. Moreover, we don’t have the chaotic blood.”

“Hehe! You might as well go back. There’s no point in staying here because the hidden treasures in the Chaos Grave will belong to the Si family!” Holy Lord Si said coldly.

Jiang Wushuang didn’t reply to him. He just smiled in response.

Qin Yu also hid in the dark and waited quietly.

He had a foreboding that this True Saint who had entered the Chaos Grave would die there. Most probably, the Si family would suffer heavy losses this time.

As time passed, terrifying internal qi and light gushed out from the Chaos Grave from time to time.

At this moment, the elderly man who had stepped into the Chaos Grave suddenly shouted and jumped out from the depths of the Chaos Grave!

Seeing this scene, everyone’s expressions instantly changed drastically! Holy Lord Si widened his eyes and said in shock, “How could it be?”

The enormous hand closed in on him, leaving the elderly man nowhere to hide!

“Ah!”

At this moment, the True Saint roared. He forcefully burned his blood essence and adjusted his internal qi to its peak state. Then he turned around and formed a seal, slapping at the enormous hand!

“Boom!”

The terrifying sound almost shattered everyone’s eardrums! For a moment, everyone stepped backward for several steps. A terrifying aftershock swept out in all directions, sending sand and stones flying wherever it passed!

In the next second, the elderly man was forced back a few steps, and blood spurted out of his mouth!

“So strong!” Qin Yu frowned.

It was self-evident how terrifying this huge hand was. Even Yan Guyun and the others had almost died inside. Now that the Chaos Grave had spread, the internal qi inside was even more terrifying!

Even so, this elderly man still relied on his terrifying strength to take it head-on!

“As expected of the True Saint. If it were anyone else, they would have turned into ashes instantly,” Jiang Wushuang also commented.

However, Holy Lord Si was not in the mood to listen to this. He stared at the scene in front of him and said in a panic, “What’s going on? Where’s your supreme bone?”

Looking carefully, the supreme bone in the elderly man’s hand had already shattered!

It was not a supreme bone but the bone of a tribulation great cultivator!

The bones of a tribulation great cultivator were incredibly terrifying, yet they shattered. How horrifying was the internal qi in the Chaos Grave? What kind of existence was hiding inside?

“Holy Lord Si, the supreme bone in your hands seems fake. That Xuan Jizi actually dared to lie to you?” Jiang Wushuang said in a heart-wrenching manner.

Holy Lord Si’s expression became tremendously ugly, and the anger in his heart was even more uncontrollable!

“Quickly run!” However, the most important thing right now was the life of this True Saint. He roared like a madman, no longer showing any demeanor!

However, it was the Chaos Grave, after all. It had formed its own dao technique rules. Even a True Saint could not escape!

“Tribulation magical artifact... Catch it!” The elderly man seemed to have predicted his ending. He threw out the tribulation magical artifact in his hand with all his might!

Then a terrifying flame surged out from the depths of the Chaos Grave. It was like a horrifying monster that had opened its bloody mouth and swallowed the elderly man completely.

The flames emitted rays of light one after another as if the elderly man resisted with all his might.

However, in just a minute, the flames dissipated, and everything calmed down.

As for the elderly man, there was no trace of him as if nothing had happened.

“How... How could this be...” Holy Lord Si stepped back, and the panic on his face was visible to the naked eye.

“Why did it turn out like this...” Holy Lord Si murmured in a low voice at was lost.

At this moment, Jiang Wushuang said heart-wrenchingly, “Sigh! Xuan Jizi is a liar. Liars hurt people!”

Holy Lord Si’s entire body was trembling. It was unknown whether it was due to anger or sadness.

“Xuan Jizi... My Si family will definitely tear you into pieces, no matter the price!” Holy Lord Si raised his head and roared as if losing his mind. It was tremendously horrifying!

“I swear in the name of the Holy Lord of the Si family that from today onward, the Si family will send three True Saints to kill all the enemies of the Si family!”

“Xuan Jizi, the mysterious person of the demon race, and Qin Yu. None of you should think about staying alive!”

The roar spread throughout the Chaos Grave, and everyone could hear it clearly.

Qin Yu cursed in his heart, “F\*ck you! What does it have to do with me? Xuan Jizi, you’re a b\*stard!”

How many years had it been since the Si family last sent out three True Saints?

The Si family’s actions would probably shock the world!

” Hey, Holy Lord Si, don’t be sad. Why don’t you lend me the chaotic blood and let our Jiang family try it?” Jiang Wushuang said.

Holy Lord Si looked at Jiang Wushuang coldly and said, “Do you really think the supreme bone in your hand is real?”

“It’s hard to say. I feel like it’s real.” Jiang Wushuang took out the supreme bone given by Qin Yu and played with it gently.

Compared to the bone of the Si family, the supreme bone in Jiang Wushuang’s hand looked much more fragile as if it would break if he did not handle it with care.

## 2066 Entering the Chaos Grave

Holy Lord Si looked at the supreme bone in Jiang Wushuang's hand and could not help but sneer and say, "I'm afraid that your bone will break if I touch it, will it?"

"Uncle Si, don't you know the background of the two who guarded Big Graves?" Jiang Wushuang shook his head and said. "It's been too long. Even though they're at the Tribulation Stage, their bones should have long lost their toughness."

"Therefore, the bone in my hand might really be the supreme bone."

After hearing Jiang Wushuang's words, Holy Lord Si suddenly trembled a little as if he was reminded of something.

"Why don't I sell you the supreme bone in my hand? I just want the same conditions as Xuan Jizi," Jiang Wushuang laughed and said.

The veins bulged on Holy Lord Si's forehead. He suppressed his anger and said, "You spent only 100 million spirit coins, but you're asking for the Si family's immortal scripture?"

"You really gave the immortal scripture to Xuan Jizi?" Jiang Wushuang made a tremendously exaggerated expression of shock.

Holy Lord Si was furious to the extreme. He gritted his teeth and said, waving his sleeve, "Let's go!"

After they left, a trace of contempt appeared on Jiang Wushuang's face.

"Everyone says the Holy Lord of the Si family is a fool. Without a son with a chaotic body, he would have been kicked out of the Si family long ago," Jiang Wushuang muttered.

"I didn't believe it in the past, but now it seems true."

Obviously, this Jiang Wushuang looked harmless but was actually incredibly vicious.

"Holy Son, we don't have the chaotic blood. How should we enter the Chaos Grave?" an elderly man by the side walked over and asked.

"Isn't that simple?" Jiang Wushuang said with a faint smile.

Then Jiang Wushuang looked around and said indifferently, "Isn't the other chaotic body hiding here?"

Qin Yu's expression instantly changed drastically upon hearing this!

The Holy Son actually knew he was hiding here. Could it be that he had noticed it much earlier?

“Come out. Since you have the supreme bone, you will definitely come here,” Jiang Wushuang said indifferently.

“If you don’t come out, I’ll tell Holy Lord Si.”

After saying this, Jiang Wushuang pretended to be leaving.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and could only brace himself to walk out.

When Jiang Wushuang saw Qin Yu’s figure, he smiled in satisfaction.

“I knew you were hiding here.” Jiang Wushuang’s eyes turned into crescent moons when he smiled. He did not look like a vicious guy at all.

Qin Yu bowed slightly to Jiang Wushuang and said, “Nice to meet the Holy Son of the Jiang family.”

“There’s no need to be so polite. If it weren’t for you, the supreme bone wouldn’t have reached my hands,” Jiang Wushuang laughed and said.

“Did Jiang He tell you that I was the one who gave the supreme bone?” Qin Yu frowned and said.

“Of course not.” Jiang Wushuang shook his head. “All of this is just my guess. If you had the supreme bone, you would surely come.”

“But I think anyone with a supreme bone would come.” Qin Yu obviously didn’t believe it.

Jiang Wushuang squinted his eyes and said with a smile, “You’re right. If an ordinary person had the supreme bone and asked the Jiang family for a tribulation magical artifact, they would surely come, even if they didn’t have the chaotic blood.”

“But if it’s you, the probability of you coming is even higher. The probability would be 30% and 70% for these two situations. Being you is 70%, but now, it’s 100%,” Jiang Wushuang said with a smile.

“In that case, there was also a gambling element in your voice just now?” Qin Yu asked in shock.

“That’s right! I bet on 30%. I won’t lose anything,” putting away the folding fan in his hand, Jiang Wushuang said with a smile.

Qin Yu sized up Jiang Wushuang in front of him and could not help but exclaim in his heart.

This Jiang Wushuang was not simple. Even if he did not have super strong cultivation, he could probably take over the Jiang family in the future.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. I want to borrow some blood from you. I don’t think you’ll reject, right?” Jiang Wushuang said with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced around and smiled bitterly. “Do I have the right to reject?”

“That’s true. I like to deal with smart people. Please proceed,” Jiang Wushuang said.

Qin Yu did not reject. He gave Jiang Wushuang a drop of his blood, and Jiang Wushuang promised Qin Yu a promise that they would enter the Chaos Grave together. If anything happened, he would guarantee Qin Yu’s safety.

Being together with the Jiang family, Qin Yu did not have to worry about the trio.

Without further delay, they immediately stepped into the Chaos Grave.

The moment they stepped in, the tribulation path inscription in Qin Yu’s body began to shine. The Mysterious Heavenly Mirror from the Jiang family even hung above Qin Yu’s head. Rays of light enveloped him to resist the death qi.

Qin Yu followed Jiang Wushuang and walked step by step into the Chaos Grave. Due to the protection of the chaotic blood, those tomb slaves did not attack Qin Yu and the others.

From time to time, light overflowed the Chaos Grave. The deeper they went in, the thicker the chaotic qi became. Even the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror began to shake a little as if it was trying to resist the chaotic qi with all its might.

Soon, an enormous grave appeared in front of them! A bluestone Big Grave appeared in front of them!

There was a moderate-sized entrance on the bluestone Big Grave with densely packed marks around it.

These seemed to be the marks of fights. There were countless potholes.

“These are the traces left behind by the nine great aristocratic families when they attacked earlier,” Jiang Wushuang said in a low voice.

“It seems that the attack of the nine great aristocratic families was not in vain,” Qin Yu added.

“Mmm,” Jiang Wushuang responded. “So many people died, and so many Saint Weapons were damaged. It would be too horrifying if not even a trace was left behind.”

Qin Yu and Jiang Wushuang stopped in their tracks at the same time.

They looked at the entrance and couldn't help but panic.

Looking through the entrance, it was pitch-black inside, and almost nothing could be seen.

Even though Qin Yu activated his desolate divine eye, he could not see through it.

Qin Yu suddenly remembered! Previously, when he was facing the chaotic qi, the desolate divine eye could not see through it either!

“Inside... is dense chaotic qi, extremely dense chaotic qi!” Qin Yu exclaimed.

The reason for his judgment was that the visibility of the desolate divine eye was even lower this time.

And within the chaotic qi, tremendously horrifying creatures could be born, such as those mysterious green creatures.

The denser the chaotic qi was, the more horrifying the creatures would be! For example, the enormous palm that appeared earlier was most probably produced by the chaotic qi!

“As long as we deduce correctly, this trip won't be dangerous,” Jiang Wushuang said.

Although he said that, he had no intention of stepping into it.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “Since there's no risk, I'll have to trouble Holy Son to go first.”

Waving his hand repeatedly, Jiang Wushuang said, “No, no, no! I know Brother Qin needs the inheritance in the Chaos Grave more than I do. Therefore, I will give it to you. I will assist you.”

2067 The Impact on Faith

Knowing this kid was extremely vicious, Qin Yu said smiling, “How about... Holy Son Jiang go first? When the time comes, I'll bring you some fresh soil from here and some chaotic qi. How about that?”

“That won't do. I must guarantee your safety! After all, you are Jiang He's friend!” Jiang Wushuang said righteously.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "Forget it. Just say it if you don't dare to go in. You're afraid, but I'm not."

"Brother Qin, what are you saying? What do I fear? I just don't want to take your credit!" Holy Son Jiang chuckled and said.

Qin Yu was too lazy to continue bickering with him. He thus took the lead to walk into the Chaos Grave.

The moment he stepped into the Big Graves, a tremendously powerful killing intent instantly surged out, and the terrifying chaotic qi inside the Chaos Grave made him feel incredibly uncomfortable.

Looking into the distance, one could see a faint light.

With the help of this light, one could see very vaguely.

Soon Holy Son Jiang behind him caught up. He held the supreme bone in his hand, afraid that something untoward would happen.

"Why? Are you so scared of death?" Qin Yu said jokingly.

After saying that, Qin Yu also took out the supreme bone and walked forward nervously.

After taking a few steps forward, an incredibly horrifying scene appeared in front of them!

They saw several incredibly horrifying figures which looked like humans and ghosts. Some were headless, some had eyes on their arms, and some even had multiple heads!

The internal qi of these creatures was tremendously terrifying. They were many times stronger than the mysterious green creature back then.

It was not exaggerating to say that a wisp of their internal qi could kill the two of them here!

Qin Yu and Holy Son Jiang's expressions instantly changed drastically. The two stepped back almost simultaneously!

"What... What is this..." Qin Yu, sweating profusely, was tremendously terrified!

It was the same with Holy Son Jiang. He said in a low voice, "These people... no, the internal qi of these things has surpassed the True Saint cultivation realm. How do such things live in the Chaos Grave?"

The only good thing was that these creatures had no intention of attacking them. However, their gazes never left Qin Yu and Holy Son Jiang.



"If I'm not wrong, these are the things that the ones who died here, as well as Yan Guyun and Si Liuhe, had encountered," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"That's right. With their strength, they really can't be compared to these things. It's just that... where did these things come from? Why haven't I seen them before? Could it be a new species? Or the demon race?"

"No." Qin Yu took a deep breath. "This is a powerful creature born from chaotic qi."

"Oh? Brother Qin knows about it?" Holy Son Jiang said in surprise.

Holy Son Jiang nodded slightly as if he felt that it made sense.

The high and mighty Holy Son Jiang no longer had any ideas at this moment. He had regarded Qin Yu as his backbone.

"Brother Qin, since we're fully prepared, will these things attack us?" Jiang Wushuang asked tentatively.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I don't know. Why don't you go and try? As the Holy Son of the Jiang family, you should have some life-saving means!"

"F\*ck you! Even a tribulation magical artifact couldn't withstand them. What means can you use to save your life?" Holy Son Jiang immediately shrank his head, reluctant to step closer.

Qin Yu was silent. He had come this far, so he definitely could not go back off like this.

Therefore, Qin Yu held the supreme bone in his hand, and the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror above his head. He braced himself and walked in.

Those densely packed gazes instantly fell onto Qin Yu's body, and the coldness that erupted from their eyes became even more terrifying!

A mere gaze would make Qin Yu feel chill all over and tremble endlessly!

However, Qin Yu still braced himself and walked in.

To avoid accidents, he only needed to bite his finger and let the blood spurt out. At the same time, he also took out the remaining supreme bones!

"D\*mn, you actually have a complete skeleton?" Holy Son Jiang was stunned when he saw the scene.

"To be precise, there are two," Qin Yu said coldly.

Holy Son Jiang opened his mouth in tremendous shock.

Qin Yu was not in the mood to pay attention to him. He was fully focused on watching these creatures and carefully walked in.

The gazes of these creatures became increasingly colder, and their bodies trembled slightly as if they were about to attack.

Behind him, Holy Son Jiang stopped in his tracks. He seemed to be starting to feel afraid.

“Qin Yu, why don’t you give me a drop of blood essence and the remaining skeleton? It’s useless to keep it anyway,” Holy Son Jiang muttered.

Qin Yu naturally ignored him. He ignored Holy Son Jiang and continued walking deeper in.

This journey could be said to be filled with fear and trepidation as if they were treading on thin ice. They might die if they were not careful.

Soon, Qin Yu disappeared from Holy Son Jiang’s line of sight.

Holy Son Jiang, who was already terrified, instantly became even more scared.

He opened his mouth, wanting to call out Qin Yu’s name, but was afraid he would accidentally alarm these terrifying creatures.

In the end, Holy Son Jiang could only stay where he was with a bitter expression.

Qin Yu continued to walk in. The creatures that grew inside were even stronger.

When Qin Yu walked into the depths, he could even feel an unknown power!

This power was so terrifying that it was indescribable. It was as if he was facing a black hole. The mysterious pressure made it difficult for one to breathe!

It was the fear that rose from the bottom of his heart. He could not resist it at all. Even though Qin Yu had made up his mind, he instantly stopped on the spot and dared not take another step closer. He even had the intention to back off!

“This mysterious feeling... What’s going on? It seems to be much stronger than the True Saint. Could it be that Wu Ji actually didn’t die...” Qin Yu’s forehead was covered in sweat, and he relied on the only trace of rationality he had and continued to analyze.

“Or rather... This chaotic qi has produced a terrifying level that no cultivator can understand...”

Qin Yu kept cheering himself on in his heart, but his legs seemed to be filled with lead, and he could not move at all.

His body was trembling non-stop. It was difficult for a person in fear to make a rational judgment.

Qin Yu, being able to stand here, was already tremendously terrifying.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and tried to calm himself down with all his might.

Countless thoughts continuously collided in his mind, attacking his faith and state of mind. Qin Yu's brain was almost about to explode!

“No, absolutely no way...” At this moment, Qin Yu even wanted to be a cowardly person. He even had the thought of committing suicide!

2068 Qin Wuji

Tens of thousands of ideas were constantly attacking the faith that Qin Yu had always maintained in his heart. It was incredibly terrifying. His dao mind might be destroyed if he was not careful, and he would never recover!

Qin Yu sat cross-legged on the ground and resisted with all his might. His body was constantly trembling, and his eyes filled with panic!

“Cut off all thoughts!” Qin Yu roared crazily in his mind. He seemed to have transformed into a sharp blade that continuously cut off the vine-like thought!

“Ah!”

Qin Yu raised his head and roared angrily. His internal qi burst forth. The power of his faith was unleashed to the extreme, shattering everything in the collision!

Qin Yu's faith in his mind was like a newly born, shining with golden light and dazzling!

At this moment, everything calmed down. Qin Yu's trembling body also slowly stabilized.

He closed his eyes tightly as if he was sensing something.

After some time, Qin Yu stood up from the ground. His eye expression became even more determined, and he seemed to have been reborn!

“The impact of the chaotic qi is truly terrifying,” Qin Yu whispered to himself. Even though he had overcome this obstacle, he still felt a lingering fear.

There was no time to waste. Qin Yu stood up and continued to walk into the depths.

Finally, the true appearance of the Chaos Grave was presented in front of Qin Yu.

An enormous green coffin was placed in the depths. All the internal qi seemed to have come from this coffin.

Qin Yu quickly walked forward and saw two stone statues on both sides of the coffin.

These stone statues looked simple and unadorned, but they made Qin Yu feel a trace of familiarity.

He couldn't care less about the two stone statues. Instead, he bowed to the coffin to express his respect for Wu Ji.

Then Qin Yu mobilized the internal qi in his body and raised his hands, intending to open the coffin.

However, the coffin was incredibly heavy. Even if Qin Yu had powerful strength, he could not move the coffin at all!

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a ray of light suddenly appeared. It was unknown where it came from!

He gripped the supreme bone tightly, afraid that something unexpected would happen!

Countless rays of light entered the two stone statues. Following that, flesh and blood slowly appeared on the stone statues as if they had been reborn!

"This... This!"

Qin Yu was so shocked that he stepped back several steps and sat on the ground with a thud!

Soon, the two stone statues were completely revived. They looked incredibly old but dignified. When Qin Yu saw these two people, he was so nervous that he could not even say a word!

Without even thinking, these two stone statues must be guarding the coffin. The terrifying level of their strength was unknown!

"Guardian?"

At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to have thought of something!

Supreme bone!

The nine great aristocratic families had speculated that the Big Graves were built by those two attendants. Most probably the two stone statues in front of him were the two attendants!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu hurriedly took out two skeletons and placed them respectfully there.

After that, Qin Yu bent his body and dared not even breathe loudly. The internal qi on the bodies of these two elders was too terrifying!

It was no exaggeration to say that a single glance from them could crush Qin Yu!

After some time, a voice sounded leisurely.

"Looks like... someone has broken in," an elderly man said. His voice seemed to come from afar, but it also seemed right in front of him.

"It's also a chaotic body. It has the same physique as Lord Wu Ji..." the other elderly man said slowly.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and hurriedly explained, "Seniors, the Chaos Grave was unintentionally excavated. Now, everyone wants to obtain Lord Wu Ji's inheritance. Everyone is working hard for this. I... I was lucky enough to have reached here..."

"Young man, raise your head," one of the elderly men said.

Qin Yu slowly raised his head, and his eyes filled with respect.

When the two elderly men saw Qin Yu, they were slightly shocked.

"They look alike, very much alike," an elderly man said.

"Yes, but at the same time, it seems like something is missing," the other elderly man said.

Qin Yu looked at them at a loss and said in confusion, "May I ask the two seniors? Who are you referring to..."

"Try to make your eye expression fierce," the elderly man ignored what Qin Yu said and continued talking.

Qin Yu was stunned.

A fierce eye expression?

Was this a joke? Who dared to be fierce facing two cultivators who had almost reached the end of their cultivation path?

Not to mention being fierce, it was good enough that he was not scared to pee!

“Phew.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Nonetheless, he still wanted to give it a try.

He closed his eyes slightly and imagined himself to be incredibly well-built.

After a while, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes.

At this moment, Qin Yu’s gaze became incomparably fierce. He was like looking down on all living beings and everything!

“They look alike, very much alike...” The two elderly men said this almost at the same time.

“Seniors, what are you talking about? Why can’t I understand?” Qin Yu frowned and said.

“You resemble Lord Wu Ji very much when he was young...” an elderly man said.

“Could it be that reincarnation really exists in this world? Lord Wu Ji... Did he really reincarnate...”

At this moment, the other elderly man asked, “Young man, what era is it now?”

Qin Yu scratched his head.

Qin Yu did not know. After all, he knew nothing about the era of the Holy Region.

“Seniors, I don’t know exactly what era it is because I came from the outer region. I only know that it’s the Golden Age now...” Qin Yu answered truthfully.

“Golden Age...” After hearing these words, the eyes of the two elderly men became hazy.

“Before Lord Wu Ji left, he tried to find a way to reincarnate. Could it be that he really did it...” The other elderly man’s eyes filled with tears, and his body trembled slightly. He did not have the aura of an expert at all.

Qin Yu was confused and stood there, not knowing what to do.

“Young man, what is your name?” an elderly man asked at this moment.

“Senior, my name is Qin Yu,” Qin Yu hurriedly replied.

“Qin Yu... Do you have your own Daoist name?” the other elderly man asked.

Qin Yu laughed bitterly and said, “I was born like an ant. How would I have a Daoist name...”

“If we were to bestow you with a Daoist name, would you be willing?” the elderly man said.

Qin Yu was stunned. Then he hurriedly said, “It’s my honor!”

“Alright,” the two elderly men spoke at the same time. It was as if they had become one person. Their words and actions became incredibly unified.

“From today onward, your Daoist name will be... Qin Wuji!”

2069 The Immortal Scripture Is in Hand!

The two were not loud but sounded thunderous to Qin Yu at this moment.

He couldn’t help but step back and murmur, “Qin... Qin Wuji... I... How can I...”

“Back then, Lord Wu Ji once said that he wanted to see through the reincarnation method and wait for the arrival of the Golden Age. This way, he would know how powerful a chaotic body that had stepped into the Immortal Emperor Realm would be,” the elderly man said slowly.

“You look so much alike to Lord Wu Ji back then,” the other elderly man said.

“But I’m not him,” Qin Yu frowned and said.

“Who knows if you’re?” The elderly man shook his head.

“No matter what, you are still the chaotic body of this generation. You may have inherited Lord Wu Ji’s ‘faith’,” the other elderly man said.

Qin Yu was silent. He knew what “Wu Ji” meant, and he also knew the glorious history of Wu Ji.

Since ancient times, almost everyone had been guessing how powerful the Immortal Emperor Realm was. However, no one knew about it.

At this moment, these two attendants seemed to have placed all their hopes on Qin Yu.

“Alright!” Finally, Qin Yu’s eye expression gradually turned determined.

“Although I’m not Lord Wu Ji, I’m willing to inherit his faith and work hard to fulfill his wish!” he said, looking at the two elderly men.

After hearing Qin Yu's words, tears welled up in the eyes of the two elderly men again.

It was as if they had seen Lord Wu Ji in the past. Countless memories surged into their minds.

They were the most loyal followers of Wu Ji, and they were even willing to be the guardians after his death. Such faith was indescribable.

"May I ask the two seniors? Is Lord Wu Ji's body in the coffin?" Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

"Lord Wu Ji's body isn't here at all. Back then, he left the Holy Region long ago." The elderly man shook his head.

"As expected. It seems that the rumors outside are true," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"Was there no more traces of Lord Wu Ji since then?" Qin Yu raised his head and asked.

The two elderly men nodded at the same time, giving Qin Yu an affirmative answer.

"Before we died, we still believed that Lord Wu Ji was not dead. It is a pity that we didn't get to see him for the last time, nor did we see him lecture dao..."

The tone of the two was full of regret and yearning. At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to have become their new hope.

At this moment, their bodies began to transform into dao, as if they would disappear at any moment.

They didn't answer Qin Yu. Instead, they looked at Qin Yu with deep affection, and their eyes were full of admiration.

"We hope you will fulfill Lord Wu Ji's wish..."

At this moment, their bodies completely transformed into dao and evolved into numerous images.

Scene after scene appeared in front of Qin Yu. The dao techniques that they conquered the world and were invincible when they were young flashed past at a tremendous speed.

Their invincible lives evolved in a short while. The indestructible faith and its unparalleled aura moved people.



A man with dark black hair appeared at the final moment of the dao transformation. This man had his back facing all living beings but had an imposing manner that could swallow mountains and rivers.

“Is that person Wu Ji?” Qin Yu murmured. He tried to stretch out his hand, but the dao technique completely disappeared instantly.

“Rumble...”

A strange phenomenon occurred, and the coffin slowly moved away.

Wisps of chaotic qi gushed out. Wu Ji’s corpse was not in the coffin but his clothes and two scriptures. Other than that, there was nothing else.

“The chaotic qi... actually came from this clothes...” Qin Yu murmured.

Although it was just ordinary clothes, the internal qi it emitted at this moment had surpassed that of a Saint Weapon and was close to a tribulation magical artifact!

“Traceless Immortal Scripture!”

Qin Yu took a closer look. The Traceless Immortal Scripture sought by the world was written on the two scriptures!

It was in his hands now. At last, it was really in his hands!

Qin Yu held Wu Ji’s relic with both hands and had mixed feelings.

However, all of these thoughts turned into excitement in the end!

“Traceless Immortal Scripture... It even surpasses an Immortal Emperor dao technique.” Qin Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart and carefully picked up the Traceless Immortal Scripture.

After that, Qin Yu kept away the Traceless Immortal Scripture. As for Wu Ji’s clothes, Qin Yu just put in on.

The clothes fit Qin Yu perfectly. It was as if it was tailor-made!

“Looks like what those two Seniors said is true...” Qin Yu murmured.

Could it be that there was indeed some relationship between him and Wu Ji?

“I can’t be bothered.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

Since he had obtained the Daoist name of Wu Ji, he would carry on his faith and step into the Invincible Realm!

After putting everything away, Qin Yu turned around and left.

Perhaps because he had obtained Wu Ji's inheritance, Qin Yu's departure seemed tremendously relaxed this time.

Those mysterious creatures did not attack Qin Yu either. They did not even look at him.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Qin Yu seemed to have thought of something.

He sized up the Chaos Grave and said in a low voice, "In the future, I can hide here for retreat if I have nowhere to go."

Of course, it was just Qin Yu's idea. After all, the nine great aristocratic families might bring their Immortal Emperor magical artifacts to attack the Chaos Grave directly.

At this moment, Jiang Wushuang was still standing at the same spot, waiting for Qin Yu. Seeing Qin Yu walk out safe and sound, he was instantly delighted.

"Brother Qin has come out? How was it? Have you obtained the hidden treasure?" Jiang Wushuang asked impatiently.

Qin Yu shook his head without thinking. "No. With my ability, I can't get it."

"What do you mean?" Jiang Wushuang frowned.

Qin Yu sighed and said, "There's a coffin in there, but I failed to move it. Holy Son Jiang, I advise you to go back and let your True Saint come."

Jiang Wushuang sized Qin Yu up suspiciously and said, "You really didn't get anything?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Qin Yu said shamelessly. "If I've obtained the Traceless Immortal Scripture, I won't have the time to talk nonsense with you here now."

After saying that, Qin Yu walked out of the Chaos Grave.

Seeing this, Jiang Wushuang could only follow closely behind Qin Yu.

The two quickly walked out of the Chaos Grave. As for the nine sanctums, they were still majestic and undestroyed.

"Did you see that? Those nine sanctums are still standing majestically there. If I had obtained the hidden treasure, those nine training halls would have been extinguished long ago," Qin Yu took the opportunity to say.

Jiang Wushuang seemed to think it made sense. Thus he said with a smile, "Brother Qin, how about you lend all your supreme bones to me?"

2070 Escape from Zhongzhou

Supreme bone?

"Oh no!" Qin Yu slapped his head and said, "Oh no! I actually threw the supreme bone inside!"

Hearing what Qin Yu said, Holy Son Jiang's face immediately darkened.

"Brother Qin, are you joking? That supreme bone is such an important thing. How could you throw it inside?" Holy Son Jiang said unhappily.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I'm telling the truth. I really threw the supreme bone inside. The one in your hand is probably the only supreme bone left in this world."

What joke was this? After meeting the two elderly men, the supreme bones in Qin Yu's hand were gone. What else could he give to Holy Son Jiang?

There was a hint of anger on Holy Son Jiang's face. He glared at Qin Yu and said, "You brat! If you don't give me the supreme bone, quickly return my Si family's Mysterious Heavenly Mirror!"

"Don't worry, Holy Son Jiang. I promised the Jiang family that I would return it after using it," Qin Yu said with a smile.

With that, Qin Yu took out the Mysterious Heavenly Mirror.

Playing with it in his hands, he said in a low voice, "Holy Son Jiang, I can return this thing, but I'm afraid I need to enter the Chaos Grave again. Can I return it to you when I'm done?"

Before Holy Son Jiang could speak, Qin Yu hurriedly added, "I have no choice. This is my agreement with the Jiang family."

Holy Son Jiang opened his mouth and waved his hand. "Forget it, forget it! Since I've already promised you, my Jiang family will definitely not take it back."

"Thank you very much!" Qin Yu was overjoyed. After cupping his hands at Holy Son Jiang, he turned around and left.

It would probably be very difficult to contain the matter of the supreme bone. It would probably not take long before it spread.

Therefore, Qin Yu had to keep the Mystic Heavenly Mirror to save his life.

With the clothes that were left behind, Qin Yu was not afraid. Even a True Saint would find it difficult to do anything to him if he encountered one.

Qin Yu didn't dare to stay nearby the Chaos Grave and left.

After much thought, Qin Yu decided to leave Zhongzhou for the time being and return to Nanzhou directly.

After entering the Chaos Grave, Qin Yu's state of mind had greatly improved, and he could now step into the Advanced-stage of the Reversion Void anytime.

Moreover, coupled with the Traceless Immortal Scripture in his hand, Qin Yu had to comprehend it as soon as possible.

By then, it would not be difficult to catch up to the current Holy Son.

As long as he stepped into the same cultivation realm, Qin Yu would not be afraid of any Holy Son.

On the other end, after Holy Lord Si returned, he immediately mobilized his people.

Besides Xuan Jizi, Qin Yu, and the others, this revenge was also on everyone the Si family had a grudge against!

However, after Holy Lord Si finished his deployment, news arrived.

A cultivator who had stayed nearby the Chaos Grave whispered into Holy Lord Si's ear, "Holy Lord Si, Holy Son Jiang entered the Chaos Grave and came out unscathed."

Holy Lord Si was startled and hurriedly said, "How is this possible?"

"Many people saw it," the cultivator said bitterly.

"Holy Lord Si, the supreme bone in Holy Son Jiang's hand... I'm afraid it's real."

Holy Lord Si, who had been furious, almost fainted when he heard this!

"It's real... That supreme bone is indeed real!" Holy Lord Si held onto the wall with one hand, afraid that he would fall.

Holy Lord Si waved his hand weakly and said, "Forget it, forget it! I'll think of a way to borrow that supreme bone later."

"Also... There's another piece of news..." the cultivator said carefully at this moment as if he was afraid of angering Holy Lord Si.

Holy Lord Si looked much calmer. He nodded and said, "Speak. I'm already used to so much bad news."

"That's... Qin Yu entered the Chaos Grave together with him..." The cultivator's voice was like a mosquito's squeak.

Holy Lord Si was stunned and spat out a mouthful of blood!

"Qin... Qin Yu..." Holy Lord Si felt his vision turn black and instantly fell to the ground!

"Holy Lord Si, are you alright?" The cultivators around him hurriedly surrounded him!

Holy Lord Si opened his mouth, looking tremendously haggard.

"Holy Lord Si, I've sent people to follow Qin Yu! We can find him immediately!" The cultivator hurriedly tried to salvage the situation.

Holy Lord Si waved his hand with the last bit of his strength and said, "Go, go, bring him back. No, kill him immediately. Kill him!"

After saying this, Holy Lord Si fainted.

Then the Si family quickly arranged for a True Saint to go after Qin Yu.

Before the True Saint made a move, Si Shifeng volunteered, "Can you let me go with you? I also want to personally kill this Qin Yu."

The True Saint thought for a while before he nodded and said, "Alright, you follow me."

Although the Si family was powerful, they didn't have many True Saints. They had eight or ten at most, and almost all had withered.

Every time they attacked, their lifespans would be shortened. Therefore, they would not attack easily.

He brought Si Shifeng along because he thought he needed not attack but could assist Si Shifeng.

...

On the other end, as Qin Yu had the Traceless Immortal Scripture in his hand, he was tremendously nervous along the way. He was afraid that he would be discovered.

Once the Traceless Immortal Scripture was unearthed, it would definitely stir up the Holy Region!

At this moment, there were not many people that Qin Yu could trust. Other than Jue Wu and Xiao Hai, Qin Yu nearly did not dare to trust anyone else.

Soon, Qin Yu arrived nearby a formation and planned to take the formation to Nanzhou.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu suddenly sensed traces of tremendously dangerous internal qi!

"It's... Holy Power." Qin Yu took a deep breath, and his expression darkened.

"As expected, the moment a True Saint makes a move, I have nowhere to hide." Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and could not help but laugh bitterly.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and closed his eyes to sense the source of the Holy Power.

To True Saint, all methods were useless, so he didn't conceal his internal qi at all.

A moment later, a figure appeared from the dark.

"Qin Yu, long time no see."

This voice was incomparably familiar. It came from Si Shifeng.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. He ignored Si Shifeng and said to a certain place in the void, "Senior, there's no need to hide."

Si Shifeng was stunned. He was obviously unhappy that Qin Yu ignored him.

A moment later, a hunchbacked elderly man stepped out from the darkness.

His hands were behind his back, and his eyes were almost drowned by wrinkles. He looked incomparably old.

"You're already so old, yet you still come out to move around?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Qin Yu, watch your words when you talk to the elder of the Si family," Si Shifeng said coldly.

"Yo, there's another person here!" Qin Yu said in surprise. "I'm sorry. Your internal qi is too weak. I didn't see you."