

## My Rich Wife - Chapter 1721 – 1730

### Chapter 1721: Yuan Xiu Arrived at Tianyun Sect

Just as Qin Yu had thought, this Pilgrimage City was built by the two men of the Chao family.

The entire city was filled with their people. It was no exaggeration to say that there was not a single outsider in the entire city.

Qin Yu's sudden arrival naturally attracted a lot of attention.

Qin Yu asked directly while the two were chatting, "Sir, is there only Pilgrimage City in Xihuang?"

The old man shook his head. "Of course not. There are three cities in Xihuang, but Pilgrimage City is the most powerful of the three. If our sect master wanted to, those two cities would have disappeared a long time ago.

Qin Yu touched his chin and asked, "I'm very curious about how you guys usually cultivate. The spiritual energy here is so thin that it doesn't seem to be suitable for cultivation."

The old man replied indifferently, "I can't tell you that, but if you really want to know, I can introduce you to someone."

"Thank you so much!" Qin Yu said happily.

The old man said, "Wait here for a while, I'll be back soon."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Alright, thank you."

After the old man turned around, he went straight to the center of Pilgrimage City.

In the City Lord Palace of Pilgrimage City, a man with long hair and a fierce look was sitting on the throne.

He was playing with a bead in his hand, and he seemed to like this bead very much.

Chao Cang said coldly, "Brother Shou, Qin Yu was kind of stubborn. I invited him twice and he rejected me twice."

"It's fine," The man on the throne said indifferently.

This person was Chao Shou.

"Brother Shou, do you have the confidence to defeat Xiao Sheng this time?" Chao Cang continued to ask.

Chao Shou sneered. He shook the bead in his hand and said, "With this item in hand, I'm not afraid of anyone. I can use great divine abilities with it."

Chao Cang nodded and said, "That's true."

They had obtained this bead by chance. It was also because of this bead that the two brothers of the Chao family became the most powerful people in Xihuang and almost reigned here.

However, the two of them still didn't know what the bead was. They didn't even know much about its abilities.

At this moment, the old man hurriedly walked in.

He cupped his hands to the two brothers and said, "A strange young man came to the city and asked for a lot of information about Xihuang."

"What's so strange about that? After the dead river disappeared, people came to Xihuang every day." Chao Shou was indifferently.

The old man nodded and said, "However, this young man is not simple. You'd better go and take a look. I suspect he was sent by Nanzhou."

Although Chao Shou was reluctant, he still asked after thinking for a moment, "What kind of young man is he?"

The old man didn't hide anything and immediately described Qin Yu's characteristics.

After Chao Cang heard this, he couldn't help but frown. "Could he be Qin Yu? Did he really come?"

"Qin Yu?" Chao Shou was also interested.

Chao Cang nodded and said, "His description indeed matches Qin Yu. However, he clearly said that he wouldn't come. Why did he come now?"

Chao Shou stood up slowly. With a faint smile, he said, "I heard that Qin Yu has a chaotic body and defeated Yuan Xiu when Yuan Xiu was young. I'm quite interested in him."

Chao Cang reached out with his hand and a portrait appeared in front of the old man.

"Is it him?" Chao Cang asked.

The old man took a closer look and nodded repeatedly. "That's right. It's him!"

"It really is Qin Yu." Chao Cang's expression immediately turned cold.

"Please wait a moment. I'll go and bring him back."

After saying that, Chao Cang turned around to look for Qin Yu.

At this moment, Chao Shou reached out and stopped Chao Cang.

Chao Shou said indifferently, "I want to meet this Qin Yu personally. Lead the way."

"Yes!"

In North Plain, two of Yuan Xiu's three clones stayed to protect the original body, while the last one was planning on something.

Sima Bei and Yong Ji half-knelt in front of Yuan Xiu. The two of them were waiting for Yuan Xiu's orders.

There were hundreds of thousands of people outside the door. They were all dressed in black and looked quite imposing.

"Tomorrow, follow me to Nanzhou."

Yuan Xiu said this coldly after a long time.

Upon hearing this, Sima Bei and Yong Ji were instantly overjoyed and quickly shouted, "Yes!"

"Master, where are we going in Nanzhou tomorrow?" Sima Bei asked.

"Tianyun Sect, of course. It's time for Xiao Sheng to pay the price." Yuan Xiu squinted his eyes and sneered.

"Hell yeah! Finally!" Yong Ji roared inwardly.

He couldn't wait to see how frustrated Xiao Sheng would be when he was defeated.

It was the same for Sima Bei. He and Yong Ji shared the same thoughts, but there were some differences.

Sima Bei wanted to see Yuan Xiu unify Lizhou!

The next day, a large number of people from North Plain began to gather and rush toward Nanzhou.

Ever since Yuan Xiu had recovered, the people at the northern border had begun to retreat. Without Reversion Void Stage, they would only be courting death if they stayed.

Dense black shadows appeared in the sky of Nanzhou. They were like dark clouds.

Such a terrifying scene shocked everyone in Nanzhou.

“What’s that? A huge flock of birds?”

“What are you talking about? Those are obviously dark clouds! It’s going to rain. Go home and take your clothes inside!”

“Are you two blind? They are humans! They are from North Plain!”

“What the hell? People from North Plain? Are they going to make a move?”

As soon as these words came out, a lot of people immediately panicked. The scene was a mess.

In Tianyun Sect, Deputy Sect Master ran to the foot of Cultivation Mountain in a hurry and shouted desperately, “Sect master, bad news! We just got information that the people of North Plain have already begun to take action!”

In a short while, Xiao Sheng walked down from Cultivation Mountain.

“Sect master, bad news! Yuan Xiu has personally led a team into Nanzhou and his target seems to be Tianyun Sect!” Deputy Sect Master panted and looked terrified.

However, Xiao Sheng seemed to be a little excited.

“Finally!” Xiao Sheng said in a low voice as he narrowed his eyes.

“Sect master, Sima Bei and Yong Ji are here as well! There are three men of Reversion Void Stage!” Deputy Sect Master’s expression was kind of terrible.

A man of half-step Reversion Void Stage was definitely no match for three men of Reversion Void Stage. Even Xiao Sheng could not be sure that he was able to win this battle.

Xiao Sheng did not say anything more. With a leap, he turned around and left Tianyun Sect. He landed on a mountain peak far away from Tianyun Sect and quietly waited for the arrival of Yuan Xiu.

As time passed, a large group of people arrived at Tianyun Sect.

Those people surrounded Tianyun Sect.

For a moment, the people of the entire Tianyun Sect were flustered and at a loss.

Yuan Xiu looked down at them with a cold expression.

## **Chapter 1722: Yuan Xiu Fought Against Xiao Sheng**

The disciples of Tianyun Sect were like ants in the eyes of Yuan Xiu.

Yuan Xiu looked down on those people as if he was a god.

Yuan Xiu said coldly, "A bunch of ants, you are going to die."

He raised his hands, and a black light wrapped around his arms as if he was about to use some terrifying technique.

The disciples of Tianyun Sect were panicking. In the face of such a terrifying internal qi, they could not even think of resisting.

At that moment, a phantom appeared in front of Yuan Xiu.

It was Xiao Sheng. With his hands on his back, Xiao Sheng said, "Yuan Xiu, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Yuan Xiu raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Xiao Sheng, you're about to pay for your arrogance."

Xiao Sheng laughed indifferently and then said, "Is that so? I'll be waiting for you on the mountain ahead. You don't have to attack those innocent people."

"Alright, I'll deal with these people after I kill you!" Yuan Xiu snorted.

After saying that, Yuan Xiu retracted the internal qi in his hand. He looked at the tall mountain not far away and led the group straight toward it.

The news that Yuan Xiu had arrived in Nanzhou had already spread throughout the entire area.

Everyone rushed to tell their friends and family, afraid that someone would miss the news.

Although many of those people were afraid of Yuan Xiu, they still did not want to miss such a huge battle. Countless people had heard the news and came over.

On the mountain, Xiao Sheng put his hands on his back and quietly waited for Yuan Xiu to arrive.

And there were many cultivators of Reversion Void Stage hiding and observing everything quietly.

This was an unprecedented battle. Dark clouds were looming before Yuan Xiu arrived, as if something terrifying was going to happen.

Xiao Sheng's internal qi was still as calm as ever, like an ancient well, so deep that its bottom could not be seen.

Very quickly, Yuan Xiu led his men to the location.

Countless cultivators from North Plain had completely surrounded the mountain, and no one could escape.

Meanwhile, Yuan Xiu led Sima Bei and Yong Ji toward Xiao Sheng.

Faced with Xiao Sheng, Yuan Xiu and Sima Bei felt an indescribable tension. Their expressions were extremely unnatural.

Yuan Xiu seemed to have noticed this. He glanced at the two of them and said indifferently, "Xiao Sheng is only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage. Why do you look fearful?"

That was true, but Xiao Sheng had been terrifying the two of them for such a long time. Even now, they were still unconsciously afraid of him.

"Long time no see, Sima Bei."

At this moment, Xiao Sheng took the initiative to speak.

Sima Bei's body tensed up, and his expression turned terrible.

He braced himself and said, "Alright. Well, how do you do?"

"You're pretty polite to him, huh?" Yuan Xiu was instantly enraged and glared coldly at Sima Bei.

Then Sima Bei realized his mistake. He quickly added, "Xiao Sheng, you have occupied Nanzhou for too long. You are going to die today!"

Even though these words were not very imposing, they still expressed Sima Bei's courage.

Hence, Yuan Xiu turned his attention to Yong Ji.

Yong Ji did not fear Xiao Sheng as much as he did before, and his expression was rather calm.

Yong Ji stood behind Yuan Xiu and said indifferently, "Xiao Sheng, it's all because of you that I'm here today. Without you, Eternal City would have been the most powerful city in Nanzhou, and all my plans would have been smooth-sailing."

"You're like a huge mountain that I can't overcome. No matter how hard I try, I can't surpass you. So, I can only seek shelter in North Plain."

Xiao Sheng looked at Yong Ji and said calmly, "You've overestimated yourself. To be honest, I don't have much of an impression of you. If you hadn't led your men to attack Tianyun Sect, I might have forgotten you very quickly."

Yong Ji felt really embarrassed after he heard Xiao Sheng's words.

Xiao Sheng was clearly looking down on Yong Ji. Yong Ji was definitely no match for Xiao Sheng. Xiao Sheng did not even remember there was a man named Yong Ji.

Xiao Sheng continued, "Of the three lunatics and the three extremes, you, Yong Ji, should be the weakest one."

"Nonsense!" Yong Ji got furious at that time.

"The three lunatics and the three extremes were no match for me! Xiao Sheng, you're full of nonsense. What are your intentions?" Yong Ji gritted his teeth, looking extremely furious.

Xiao Sheng sighed slightly and said, "Can you please just take a look at yourself? Yong Ji, don't lie to yourself anymore."

"How dare you!" Yong Ji was so angry that he did not know what he should say now.

He used to be the high and mighty Mr. Yong Ji, respected by tens of thousands of people. Countless people wanted to be his disciples, and countless people regarded him as their role model and idol.

However, during this period of time, Yong Ji suffered an unprecedented blow. Almost everyone was looking down on him.

“Xiao Sheng, you d\*mn b\*stard!” Yong Ji roared in anger.

“I’ll kill you today and let you pay for your arrogance!”

Yuan Xiu nodded his head slightly and said with satisfaction, “That’s right, then you can make the first move.”

Yong Ji was stunned. He subconsciously took a step back and returned to Yuan Xiu’s back.

“What? Are you frightened now?” Yuan Xiu said with a terrible expression.

Yong Ji said, “No. I am not frightened. I just don’t want to steal your thunder.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Yuan Xiu snorted.

Yuan Xiu then looked at Xiao Sheng and said, “Xiao Sheng, you should know very well that you’re going to die today.”

Xiao Sheng looked at the three of them and said, “If the three of you attack me at the same time, my chances of winning are indeed very slim, but I don’t think you will do that.”

“Ha ha ha ha!” Yuan Xiu couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

He looked coldly at Xiao Sheng and said, “You’re right. It won’t happen for the time being. But if something unexpected happens, I’ll have to kill you first.”

Obviously, even Yuan Xiu was not one hundred percent confident.

Yuan Xiu said indifferently, “Xiao Sheng, your name has been lingering in my ears for many years. Everyone is talking about how powerful you are and your glorious history. I am tired of it.”

“I’m extremely curious about you.”

“Then there’s no need for any more nonsense. Make your move,” Xiao Sheng said calmly.



Yuan Xiu squinted his eyes and the internal qi on his body began to accumulate rapidly.

A terrifying internal qi lingered around the entire mountain. It was only the beginning, but the mountain began to collapse.

With Yuan Xiu as the center, a powerful internal qi swept out in all directions.

The people who were hiding in the void and watching this were all shaken down. Those who were weak even spat out blood.

A powerful internal qi came out from Yuan Xiu's body, and waves of shock waves were emitted from his body.

Everyone's expression changed drastically when they sensed the terrifying internal qi of Yuan Xiu.

It was too terrifying.

Even though they were all at Reversion Void Stage, Yuan Xiu was clearly more powerful than the others.

Compared to Zhao Jing, Yuan Xiu was much more terrifying.

## **Chapter 1723: The Battle Started**

This was an extremely fearsome aura that far exceeded that of other cultivators at Reversion Void Stage.

Everyone present was stunned by this aura, and even the Reversion Void Stage cultivators who were hiding began to feel terrified.

The Lord of North Plain was extremely terrifying.

Xiao Sheng's expression changed slightly.

Clearly, the power of Yuan Xiu was beyond his imagination.

However, this was not enough to scare off Xiao Sheng. He glared at Yuan Xiu in front of him coldly. Without saying a word, he raised his hand and make his killing move.

The crystal-clear radiance in his palm was incomparably dazzling. It was like a huge mountain that smashed through the void and came straight at Yuan Xiu.

Xiao Sheng made the first move. It was obvious that he did not dare to hide his real strength in the face of Yuan Xiu, who was so terrifyingly strong.

“Good!” Yuan Xiu laughed heartily.

He used the dao technique and a seven-colored radiance fused into his pitch-black palm.

At the moment of collision, the entire void was shattered.

A terrifying internal qi shot up into the sky, piercing through the dark clouds in the sky.

Xiao Sheng didn't dare to be slower than Yuan Xiu. He continued to use his technique with his palm.

The dao technique merged in his palm, and marks burst out one after another.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Sheng had actually accumulated 3000 marks.

Each mark was shining with extraordinary brilliance.

“How terrifying! He actually managed to accumulate three thousand marks in such a short time!”

“I'm afraid that no one in this world can do it other than Xiao Sheng!”

Yuan Xiu was also slightly surprised. He coldly said, “Xiao Sheng, you're truly a chosen one. It's a pity that you're going to die in front of me today!”

Yuan Xiu stretched out his hand and a bronze mirror appeared in his palm.

This bronze mirror seemed to be an extremely ancient magical artifact, exuding an ancient aura.

However, someone soon realized that something was wrong.

The bronze mirror was not a real magical artifact at all. It was something that Yuan Xiu had created using his dao technique.

“Using the dao technique to create a magical artifact? Yuan Xiu is so strong!”

For a moment, everyone's faces were filled with shock.

Although this bronze mirror was created, it still had some of its original internal qi and was extremely terrifying.

Yuan Xiu activated the bronze mirror, and a powerful internal qi instantly pressed down on Xiao Sheng.

The collision this time had completely shattered the mountain.

With the two people's collision as the center, cracks extended out for dozens of stars, and the entire city was about to collapse.

The two of them did not say anything and started an unprecedented battle.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already attacked each other hundreds of times.

That terrifying internal qi enveloped everything, and nobody else dared to move forward.

The two of them were overlords of their own territories and possessed extremely powerful combat abilities. Their techniques were also extremely powerful.

The people who were watching from afar were all shocked. It was too terrifying. Only at this moment did they realize the gap between the two sides.

Yuan Xiu relied on the bronze mirror in his hand and emitted rays of terrifying light.

Xiao Sheng's expression didn't change. His crystal-clear palm struck out as if he wanted to shatter everything. It seemed nothing could stop him.

However, Xiao Sheng was only a half-step Reversion Void Stage cultivator. In front of Yuan Xiu, his cultivation realm was too low, so he was finally in a passive position.

**BOOM!**

The bronze mirror shone with three thousand rays of light, one of which shot past Xiao Sheng's body.

Although it was only a slight touch, it still pierced through Xiao Sheng's body and shattered his bones.

**BANG!**

Xiao Sheng, who was known to be invincible, was forced back several steps as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

This scene made everyone feel shocked and complicated.

Ever since Xiao Sheng was known by the world, he had never been defeated. He used to be truly invincible.

He was a person who had stood at the peak for far too long, so everyone did not want him to fall.

“Don’t tell me that Xiao Sheng is going to lose.”

“Xiao Sheng is only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage. It’s already praiseworthy for him to be able to fight Yuan Xiu for such a long time.”

“It’s all because of Xiao Sheng’s arrogance. He clearly has the ability to reach the Reversion Void Stage, but he’s stuck at the half-step Reversion Void Stage. He deserves to die in battle today.”

While everyone was still in shock, some people were surprised to find that the bronze mirror in Yuan Xiu’s hand had been shattered.

“What? Is the bronze mirror actually shattered? When did Xiao Sheng do it? And how did he do that?”

“That’s weird. I didn’t see Xiao Sheng make a move at all!”

“What method did he use?”

Everyone was completely shocked.

On the other hand, Yuan Xiu put on a serious look.

He looked at the shattered bronze mirror in his palm and said coldly, “You’re truly fearsome. With just a half-step Reversion Void Stage cultivation base, you managed to shatter my bronze mirror. No wonder they’re all so scared of you.”

Xiao Sheng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. The wounds on his body glowed with a five-colored radiance and were slowly healing.

Yuan Xiu was really shocked at the sight of this technique. He shouted, “What kind of terrifying inheritance did you obtain?”

Xiao Sheng didn’t say anything and responded with a palm strike.

The palm was as big as a millstone. It directly passed through the void and approached Yuan Xiu in the blink of an eye.

Yuan Xiu snorted coldly. His body exuded an internal qi, which was similar to that of a Devil Lord, which was extremely terrifying.

He punched out and shattered the millstone.

Bang!

At this moment, Xiao Sheng's body overgrew the void and actually became a little dim, as if he was about to become one with the void.

"Spatial spells are useless against me!"

Yuan Xiu was not afraid at all. With a furious roar, he rose from the ground and the dark clouds in the sky turned black.

"Take this!"

Yuan Xiu bellowed and stretched out his hand to grab at the sky. The next second, the dark clouds in the sky were pulled down by him like a blanket.

It was rattling.

Countless chains shot out from his palm and bound the area.

Xiao Sheng, who had disappeared into the void, was immediately restricted and had nowhere to hide!

"You should die!"

Yuan Xiu shouted angrily and quickly used his dao technique. A black blade shot out of his mouth, piercing through the void and slashing toward Xiao Sheng.

Xiao Sheng's body, along with the void, was bound by the chains. He was unable to move at all.

Those chains were not ordinary chains. They were the chains of dao and order. It seemed to be impossible for Xiao Sheng to break free.

He would not be able to recover his mobility in a short period of time.

"Holy cr\*p!"

Everyone's expression changed drastically, and they could not help but break out in cold sweats.

At this critical moment, a black void appeared in front of Xiao Sheng.

This technique was Rashomon. The black blade entered Rashomon and disappeared.

“What? How did Saint Xiao manage to use Rashomon? His body was clearly restrained!”

“That’s right. Does he only have to use his mind to activate his technique?”

Even Yuan Xiu was slightly surprised. Even he had not been able to see Xiao Sheng’s technique clearly.

## Chapter 1724: The Terrifying Yuan Xiu

No one had expected that Yuan Xiu’s technique would be broken in front of Rashomon.

Xiao Sheng’s body was still trapped by the chains, so Yuan Xiu did not panic.

He looked coldly at Xiao Sheng and said, “It’s been many years since I’ve met an opponent like you. Not bad. I’m very satisfied.”

Xiao Sheng didn’t say anything more. His body was radiating with light, as though he was trying to break free from the chains binding him.

However, Yuan Xiu would not give Xiao Sheng such an opportunity. He raised his hands and grabbed the countless chains.

Yuan Xiu said, “It’s a pity that you’re only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage. You have to die today!”

Yuan Xiu bellowed as he exerted force in his hands. The chains binding Xiao Sheng began to clatter.

Xiao Sheng’s body seemed to be on the verge of being torn apart by the chains, and his bones emitted cracking sounds. Fresh blood flowed down from his pores, dyeing his snow-white robes red.

“Oh my, Xiao Sheng’s limbs are about to be torn apart!” Someone exclaimed, and his expression changed drastically.

The outcome of Xiao Sheng’s battle would affect the future of the entire Nanzhou. No one would not worry.

However, right at this critical moment, Xiao Sheng’s vision suddenly emerged. With a violent shake of his massive palm, he actually shattered the chains.

Xiao Sheng took the opportunity to retreat. A huge vision hung behind him, giving off an extraordinary aura.

“Humph, you’re quite capable indeed.” Yuan Xiu snorted.

Xiao Sheng was panting slightly. It was obvious that he was having a hard time facing such a terrifying Yuan Xiu.

As for Yuan Xiu, he was not in a good state either. The magical artifact that had been formed was extremely taxing on him. All of his techniques were connected to the Great Dao, so the amount of energy they consumed was unimaginable.

“I can’t drag this on any longer,” Yuan Xiu said coldly.

He raised his palm and condensed another dao technique.

A shining axe appeared in his palm.

The axe glowed with a dark light, and the countless runes on it also glowed as if it was about to come back to life.

Those with sharp eyes saw through the origin of this axe and couldn’t help but be shocked.

“It’s an ancient battleaxe! Yuan Xiu can actually form an ancient battleaxe!”

“Ancient battleaxe? The axe that was rumored to have been used by Heavenly Emperor?”

“Yes! He was one of the most powerful cultivators in the world. It was said that his axe could split the world in two and destroy the Galaxy with a casual wave!”

The methods of Yuan Xiu shocked everyone.

At this moment, Xiao Sheng’s face had also turned slightly grave.

Of course, he knew about the ancient battleaxe. It was a legendary magical artifact with boundless power.

Even though this was only condensed by Yuan Xiu’s technique, its power was still not to be underestimated.

“Xiao Sheng, what are you going to use to block it? With your Rashomon?” Yuan Xiu’s shout reverberated throughout the entire area.

Xiao Sheng did not say anything more. He raised his palm and formed Rashomon.

As expected, he was really going to try to use Rashomon to collect this condensed ancient battleaxe.

“Hahaha, do you think it’ll work? Your Rashomon is not invincible!” Yuan Xiu raised his head and shouted.

He didn’t say anything more as he held the axe with both hands and slashed at Xiao Sheng.

This was a strange scene. The axe seemed to split the chaos and was about to split the world into two.

All the internal qi was obliterated in front of this axe, and the Great Dao also began to collapse. Everything was cut in half by this axe.

“Quickly run!”

Someone cried out in alarm and hurriedly ran back.

The internal qi that rippled out from the axe instantly turned many people who could not escape in time into blood mist.

Even a cultivator at Reversion Void Stage would find it difficult to get up from his knees under this powerful pressure.

Xiao Sheng activated Rashomon with both hands, and a pitch-black light that was like a black hole grew larger and larger. In the end, it seemed to have covered the entire area, turning everything into pitch-black.

Looking at the dao techniques the two had developed, Sima Bei and Yong Ji did not dare to stay any longer and fled far away.

Their faces were ugly, full of shock and panic.

“It’s too powerful. Is this the top-tier battle?” Sima Bei sighed from the bottom of his heart.

Yong Ji clenched his fists tightly. He was unwilling to accept this.

Such a battle was not something he could get involved in.

One should know that Xiao Sheng was only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage. How terrifying would he be if he were to reach the Reversion Void Stage?



No one knew.

“Swish!”

At this moment, the axe was already slashing over.

The void shattered, leaving no place to hide. No one could escape.

Rashomon became more and more intense and finally met the ancient battleaxe.

“Boom!”

At the moment of collision, Rashomon trembled violently.

Although Xiao Sheng tried his best to maintain Rashomon, the ancient battleaxe was too terrifying. In the end, Rashomon was still split into two with a terrifying explosion.

“Bad news.”

Seeing this scene, everyone lost hope.

Xiao Sheng’s last technique had been broken.

And that battleaxe was still slashing toward Xiao Sheng.

Layers of terrifying light burst forth from Xiao Sheng’s body as if he wanted to block the ancient battleaxe.

At the same time, the terrifying vision hung behind Xiao Sheng also extended its palm to block the battleaxe.

“Boom!”

The axe landed on Xiao Sheng’s body, and the vision’s palm was instantly cut off. The light that had gathered on Xiao Sheng’s body was also easily torn apart like paper.

The battleaxe landed on Xiao Sheng’s body, sending him flying back hundreds of miles, and Xiao Sheng disappeared from everyone’s sight.

“Oh my...”

Countless people were in complete despair at this moment.

Meanwhile, Yuan Xiu sneered as he held his battleaxe.

“Is Xiao Sheng... dead?” Someone mumbled.

Even though no one wanted to believe it, the ancient battleaxe was still standing on Xiao Sheng's body.

“Boom!”

At this moment, a ray of light suddenly condensed above Yuan Xiu.

The light was like a waterfall, incomparably thick as if it had been plucked from the sky, abrupt and terrifying.

“What?”

Yuan Xiu's expression changed. He hurriedly grabbed his battleaxe and charged forward.

“Boom!”

But unfortunately, it was too late.

The light instantly engulfed Yuan Xiu and smashed him into the ground.

The battleaxe in his hand also disappeared.

A huge hole appeared on the ground. It was a ruin, and no one knew what had happened.

At the same time, Xiao Sheng dragged his injured body back to the battlefield.

His entire body was covered in blood now. His left arm had been cut off, and his body was on the verge of collapse.

Many white bones were exposed, looking terrifying.

At the same time, Xiao Sheng's internal qi also started to become somewhat chaotic.

It was obvious that his condition had also reached its limit.

“Ah!”

At that moment, Yuan Xiu burst out from the ruin.

He exuded a murderous aura, and the blood all over his body made him look like a demon.

## Chapter 1725: Do You Think There's No One in Nanzhou?

Fresh blood flowed down his body. Even though Yuan Xiu looked furious, his internal qi was not as strong as before.

“Oh no, Yuan Xiu is still alive.”

“No matter what, Xiao Sheng is also alive. This is good news.”

“That may be the case, but don't forget that Yuan Xiu is in a much better state than Xiao Sheng,”

Just as they had said, Xiao Sheng's condition wasn't very good. Although he was still standing there, his internal qi was slowly dissipating.

If this continued, he would definitely lose.

Xiao Sheng silently chanted a spell technique, and the injuries on his body began to glow with holy light as they slowly healed.

Yuan Xiu, on the other hand, glared at Xiao Sheng. He raised his hands and said coldly, “You're only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage, but you're able to severely injure me to this extent. I approve of your ability, Xiao Sheng!”

“I don't need your approval,” Xiao Sheng said coldly.

“You must still have some trump cards that you haven't used yet. I believe you won't dare to face me with just Rashomon.” Yuan Xiu narrowed his eyes.

“You're right.” Xiao Sheng did not hide anything.

“If I can't kill you with this technique, then I've lost this battle,” Xiao Sheng said with a sigh.

Yuan Xiu raised his head and laughed. “Xiao Sheng, do you think I'll give you that chance?”

“To tell you the truth, I know you're strong, but your strength is beyond my imagination. I originally thought that with my cultivation realm, I could easily kill you, but even so, I didn't underestimate you. Every technique I used was sharp and fierce!

“However, you’ve managed to survive time and time again. This has truly made me feel shocked and afraid. Therefore, I’m going to kill you today no matter what to prevent you from reaching the Reversion Void Stage.”

Hearing this, everyone’s expression changed drastically.

They thought, “What did Yuan Xiu mean by this? Was he going to get rid of Xiao Sheng without caring about his reputation?”

“Sima Bei, Yong Ji, let’s attack together and kill him!” Yuan Xiu roared.

Sima Bei and Yong Ji immediately stepped forward and stood beside Yuan Xiu.

“Despicable!”

For a moment, everyone was furious.

Yuan Xiu’s cultivation realm was already above Xiao Sheng’s, and now it was three against one.

“Yuan Xiu is so shameless!”

“He’s Lord of North Plain. It’s one thing that he didn’t dare to wait for Xiao Sheng to reach the Reversion Void Stage, but now he’s even thinking of fighting three against one!”

“This is too disgusting. How can such a person be an overlord?”

Yuan Xiu sneered when he heard the discussions around him.

“History is written by the victors. Survival is the most important thing,” Yuan Xiu said coldly.

Xiao Sheng, who was already on the verge of collapse, was now facing three Reversion Void Stage mighty figures. The situation was extremely disadvantageous for him.

Xiao Sheng’s expression turned cold. He looked at Yuan Xiu in front of him and said, “Yuan Xiu, it seems like I’ve overestimated you.”

“Hahaha!” Yuan Xiu burst into laughter.

“Xiao Sheng, I’ve lived thousands of years and witnessed countless geniuses. Do you know what I’ve been relying on to survive?”

“Shameless!” The people around them immediately started cursing.

However, they were too weak and couldn't help at all.

Yuan Xiu, Yong Ji, and Sima Bei were all staring coldly at Xiao Sheng in front of them.

Yong Ji and Sima Bei felt a little excited.

Xiao Sheng had always been an insurmountable mountain in their hearts. Now that they were able to kill him personally, how could they not be excited?

"I didn't think that I would have such a day!" Sima Bei said coldly as he looked at Xiao Sheng.

"Xiao Sheng, you wouldn't be in this situation today if you had reached the Reversion Void Stage. Unfortunately, you were too arrogant!" Yong Ji also shouted.

Xiao Sheng remained silent, only coldly looking at the three in front of him.

"It's useless even if you regret it now. You will die here today." Yong Ji revealed a sinister smile.

"No need to talk nonsense. Let's attack together and kill him," Yuan Xiu said coldly.

"Alright."

Sima Bei and Yong Ji stepped forward, their bodies exuding an extremely strong battle intent.

If Xiao Sheng was a tiger, then Sima Bei and Yong Ji were two wolves.

A tiger that had always been on the brink of death would find it difficult to hold off two wolves that were so imposing.

"Xiao Sheng, I've been waiting for this day for a long time. I can finally kill you with my own hands!" Yong Ji shouted coldly.

"Come on!"

Accompanied by Sima Bei's furious roar, the two attacked at the same time, heading straight for Xiao Sheng.

"What? Do you think we don't have anyone else in Nanzhou?"

At this moment, an explosive shout rang out from afar. A fiery red light appeared before Xiao Sheng.

The light blocked Sima Bei and Yong Ji's paths, preventing them from getting close to Xiao Sheng.

Then, everyone saw a figure that looked like a fireball in the sky. It suddenly fell to the ground and stood in front of Xiao Sheng.

This person was none other than Wen Wanchong.

Wen Wanchong glared at Yuan Xiu and cursed, "You're Lord of North Plain? You're just trash. You can't beat them, so you f\*cking call for help. Bah, you're really shameless!"

"Wen Wanchong? You meddlesome thing," Yong Ji said coldly.

Wen Wanchong looked at Yong Ji and sneered. "B\*stard, did you forget what I said last time? I've said it before. I'm going to kill you b\*stard myself!"

Wen Wanchong's arrival naturally eased the pressure on Xiao Sheng, and for a moment, everyone was a little excited.

Wen Wanchong stared at Xiao Sheng and said, "D\*mn it. Although I don't like you, I hate that b\*stard Yong Ji. I'll help you."

Xiao Sheng didn't say anything, his expression still calm.

Yong Ji sneered. "Wen Wanchong, you may have reached the Reversion Void Stage, but so what? You're not my opponent, and even in the same cultivation realm, you're still not my opponent."

"What nonsense! Have I ever fought you? Why are you so confident?" Wen Wanchong cursed.

Sima Bei said indifferently, "There are only two of you but three of us. What do you have to win?"

Wen Wanchong sneered. "There's only the two of us, but do you think we can't beat you three b\*stards to death?"

"Wen Wanchong, you're looking for death!" Yong Ji said furiously.

"Three against two. You will lose without a doubt," Sima Bei said coldly.

"Who said it's three against two?"

At this moment, another voice was heard.

They turned around and saw a young man walking over.

This person was none other than Qu Zhu.

Qu Zhu, who had been unwilling to make a move, had finally arrived.

“Qu Zhu? You’re actually here.” Yong Ji’s eyes narrowed, and his expression was extremely cold.

Qu Zhu looked at Yong Ji and said, “Three against three. Do you still think you can win?”

Yong Ji’s mouth moved, and his expression was ugly.

## Chapter 1726: Finger of God

Three against three.

The joining of Wen Wanchong and Qu Zhu undoubtedly changed the tide of the battle.

Their arrival immediately brought the entire Nanzhou to a frenzy.

All the onlookers clenched their fists, and their faces were full of excitement.

“Wen Wanchong and Qu Zhu. They’ve made their move!”

“Qu Zhu has never been weaker than Yong Ji, and Wen Wanchong is also a top-tier existence in Nanzhou! It’s hard to say who will win in today’s battle!”

“I just don’t know if the current Xiao Sheng still has the strength to deal with Yuan Xiu.”

Everyone was well aware that the joining of the two would, at most, free up Xiao Sheng’s hands to deal with Yuan Xiu as they could not defeat Yong Ji and Sima Bei in a short time.

However, with Xiao Sheng’s current poor state, could he still defeat Yuan Xiu?

If Yuan Xiu won, the outcome would still be the same.

“We should believe in Xiao Sheng. He has never been defeated in his life, no matter who he is facing,” someone said.

“He’s only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage. This battle wouldn’t have been so difficult if he was at the Reversion Void Stage!”

“Now that things have come to this, we can only silently pray.”

It was on the battlefield.

Three people were facing three people.

Wen Wanchong’s mouth didn’t stop, and he scolded Yong Ji and the others.

Qu Zhu, on the other hand, looked much calmer. He stood there without saying a word, but his body exuded a cold chill.

The injuries on Xiao Sheng’s body were slowly healing, but his internal qi had not recovered at all.

“Qu Zhu... You actually didn’t die last time.”

At this moment, Yuan Xiu looked in Qu Zhu’s direction.

Qu Zhu nodded slightly and smiled. “I was lucky. I survived.”

Yuan Xiu snorted. “You’re right. You’re really lucky. Since you didn’t die last time, I’ll kill you this time.”

“Cut the crap. Qu Zhu, leave Yong Ji to me. I’ve long since found him an eyesore,” Wen Wanchong said coldly.

“I don’t have any objections,” Qu Zhu said indifferently.

He looked at Sima Bei and chose his opponent.

Three against three. The battle began again.

Xiao Sheng glared at Yuan Xiu coldly. His slightly pale face was filled with killing intent.

Yuan Xiu squinted his eyes to size up Xiao Sheng and sneered. “I know you still have a trump card, but do you think it’ll work? Today, you will die without a doubt.”

As he spoke, Yuan Xiu raised his head and roared, his internal qi erupting once again.

He knew the current Xiao Sheng was in a terrible state, so he would naturally not give Xiao Sheng any chance.



He leaned forward, his left hand forming a palm and his right hand forming a fist. His techniques and physical body had achieved an extreme fusion. He was actually going to fight Xiao Sheng in close combat.

Xiao Sheng's condition was extremely poor, and he had yet to reach the Reversion Void Stage, so he was naturally no match for Yuan Xiu in close combat.

For a moment, he was forced to retreat and bleed continuously.

A terrifying radiance appeared on Yuan Xiu's hand.

As his palm fell, half of Xiao Sheng's body was almost torn into pieces. Blood gushed out, and his white bones were exposed. It was a terrible sight.

Yuan Xiu sneered as he looked at Xiao Sheng, who was lying on the ground. "What right do you have to fight me?"

Xiao Sheng stood up from the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. His face turned even paler.

He looked at Yuan Xiu and said, "If I don't die today, do you still have the chance to defeat me? Even if your true body in North Plain is revived, can you defeat me?"

Yuan Xiu was stunned, and a trace of anger flashed across his face.

He said coldly, "I admit that I may not be able to defeat you if you reach the Reversion Void Stage. Not just me. There probably aren't many Reversion Void Stage cultivators in the world who are confident in defeating you, but so what? You won't have that chance!"

"You're wrong." Xiao Sheng shook his head. "It's not that you might not be able to defeat me. The reality is that you don't have the right to fight me.

"As for me not having a chance, you're wrong too. I won't die today."

Yuan Xiu was stunned. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

He said coldly, "You only know how to talk. You're dead!"

The uneasiness in Yuan Xiu's heart seemed to have made him even more furious. He waved his fists and used all his techniques to force Xiao Sheng back once again.

On the other hand, Qu Zhu and Wen Wanchong had already begun their battle.

Wen Wanchong had received the true inheritance of Jue Wu, and in the battle, he was completely in a state of fighting with his life on the line. He was like a long-haired madman, extremely terrifying, so it was difficult for Sima Bei to deal with him.

Qu Zhu looked much more elegant, but his attacks were also sharp, making it difficult for Yong Ji to block.

“Qu Zhu, I don’t think we’ve ever fought before,” Yong Ji said coldly.

“Yes.” Qu Zhu nodded slightly. “Today is the first time, and perhaps the last.”

“Arrogant!” Yong Ji shouted as he raised his palm. “I’ll kill you today!”

Then, a palm struck out like a wave, shattering the void and piercing through heaven and earth.

This was the technique that made Yong Ji famous. He planned to use this technique to teach Qu Zhu a lesson.

However, Qu Zhu wasn’t flustered. He extended his hand, and a ripple-like radiance suddenly appeared on it.

Then, Qu Zhu gently pressed forward. In an instant, it was as if heavenly water had descended. It spread out from his palm and met Yong Ji’s technique.

“Swish!”

The moment they touched, the radiance, like heavenly water, swallowed Yong Ji’s technique.

There was no violent collision as expected. Instead, it was silent, as if nothing had happened. It was as quiet as water.

Yong Ji’s expression changed. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Qu Zhu, you’re really different. It’s said that you’re an extremely gentle person. I don’t know if that’s true or not.”

“You’ll know when you try.” Qu Zhu laughed.

“Alright. Then I’ll have a taste of your strength!” Yong Ji shouted as he charged at Qu Zhu again.

In the distance, Xiao Sheng was already covered in wounds, with blood gushing out like water.

It seemed that he could not block, and even the vision hung behind him had disappeared.

Yuan Xiu looked at Xiao Sheng coldly and said, "What else do you have? Show me, or you won't have the chance."

Yuan Xiu raised his palm again, and he was still able to conjure a terrifying magical artifact.

The most shocking thing was that Yuan Xiu's physical body was recovering at an extremely fast speed.

This was Immortal Slaying Sect's secret technique, Three Lives Reincarnation.

If this continued, Xiao Sheng would only be at an even greater disadvantage. He couldn't afford to delay any longer.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the terrifying magical artifact in Yuan Xiu's hands.

In Xiao Sheng's current state, he would probably not be able to withstand another attack from Yuan Xiu.

"The world only knows about Rashomon but not Finger of God."

At this moment, Xiao Sheng suddenly spoke.

Hearing this, Yuan Xiu was stunned for a moment before he sneered. "Finger of God? What was that? Are you trying to scare me? Xiao Sheng, do you think you can use any technique to hurt me in your current state?"

## **Chapter 1727: Intimidating Xiao Sheng**

"The secret weapon?"

The people watching from afar were all a little surprised.

"What kind of technique is this? Why have I never seen Xiao Sheng use it before? I have never even heard of it," they thought.

"Do you know why I haven't made a move yet?" Xiao Sheng stood up and asked Yuan Xiu.

“Because you don’t have the ability to do so,” Yuan Xiu sneered.

“You’re mistaken.” Xiao Sheng shook his head.

“I’m only trying to capture and relate to dao techniques but I’ve never used any,” Xiao Sheng slowly spoke.

Yuan Xiu frowned and snorted. “What nonsense are you talking about?” I don’t even understand what you’re saying!”

“Yuan Xiu, to me, you’re just a nobody who has lived for many years and obtained a powerful inheritance through the accumulation of time,” Xiao Sheng coldly said.

Yuan Xiu’s expression changed and he shouted angrily, “You’re digging your own grave! Did you just call me a nobody? If I’m a nobody, what are you?”

“There are some things that you’ll never be able to understand. That’s why I didn’t have any scruples to tell you everything,” said Xiao Sheng quietly.

As he spoke, densely packed golden radiances suddenly appeared around Xiao Sheng!

Upon closer inspection, these radiances were like thin threads that were entwining around Yuan Xiu’s body! It was as if they were listening to Xiao Sheng’s orders, and they were extremely magical!

Countless golden threads interweaved and shone with extremely holy light!

This was dao technique, the order and rules that existed in the world!

In the next second, he saw Xiao Sheng extend a finger.

He pressed his finger down.

In an instant, a ray of golden light suddenly peeked out from the dark clouds in the sky!

The golden light was like a huge finger that pressed down on Yuan Xiu!

This was the fusion of dao technique, the manifestation of order!

Yuan Xiu’s expression changed drastically. He did not dare to be careless. With a furious roar, he executed all his techniques to meet the “finger”!

Looking at Yuan Xiu’s struggling appearance, Xiao Sheng looked as calm as ever.

“Dao techniques can not be resisted, and you can not reverse the laws,” Xiao Sheng coldly said.

The finger was already pressing down on Yuan Xiu, and the magical artifact he had conjured in his hand was shattered instantly!

Even though he tried his best to resist, it was to no avail.

“Ah!”

Yuan Xiu’s eyes were wide open and he was extremely furious. He could not understand how the situation had been reversed in an instant!

Xiao Sheng was clearly on the verge of being killed just now, so he didn’t understand why he suddenly performed such a terrifying technique.

“Xiao Sheng, this isn’t over!” Yuan Xiu roared in anger, but nothing could stop the crushing power of the finger.

“Boom!”

In a split second, that heaven and earth collapsed. The earth crumbled, crushing Yuan Xiu into a mist of blood. Nothing was left behind.

The golden palm also disappeared quietly.

Looking at the empty space in front of them, the surrounding crowd couldn’t help but be stunned.

“Where is Yuan Xiu? How did he disappear?”

“Could he have escaped to North Plain?”

“That’s strange. When did he escape? Also, what did Xiao Sheng mean by those words? What is dao technique?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. Only Xiao Sheng himself knew that Yuan Xiu was already dead. At the very least, this clone of his was gone.

It was now in the distance.

Qu Zhu and Wen Wanchong were in the middle of a fierce battle. Wen Wanchong was in a rampant state, causing Sima Bei to be in a disadvantageous position.

“Da\*n it, can’t believe Wen Wanchong is so intimidating too!” Sima Bei was shocked as he fought! Before today, he had never taken Wen Wanchong seriously!

Yong Ji's condition wasn't any better. Although he wasn't overmatched, he couldn't pose any threat to Qu Zhu.

At this moment, Sima Bei and Qu Zhu, who were fighting, noticed a figure at the same time!

When they saw this figure, their faces instantly darkened!

This person was none other than Xiao Sheng!

The fact that Xiao Sheng was standing here meant that Yuan Xiu had lost!

"You... you..." Sima Bei pointed at Xiao Sheng, terrified.

Xiao Sheng looked at Sima Bei coldly and said, "Do you still want to continue?"

Sima Bei's body tensed up, and he did not dare to say a word.

He didn't even want to meet Saint Xiao in his life, let alone fight him.

Yong Ji's expression darkened. Yuan Xiu's defeat meant that they had failed in this war.

"Yuan Xiu was actually defeated." Yong Ji took a deep breath, feeling extremely indignant.

"Let's go!" Sima Bei made a prompt decision and hurriedly shouted.

"Sh\*t, you want to go now? You're dreaming!" Wen Wanchong would never allow them the chance to do so. He just wanted to kill these two people in Nanzhou!

"Let them go," Xiao Sheng shook his head and said.

Wen Wanchong glanced at Xiao Sheng and snorted. "Why should I listen to you? But for the fact that you're injured, I would've punched you as well."

After saying that, Wen Wanchong did not stay any longer. He patted his butt and left.

Qu Zhu pulled a wry face and bowed slightly to Xiao Sheng and said, "See ya."

After that, Qu Zhu also left.

A large number of people from North Plain left Nanzhou, and the people from Nanzhou heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Xiao Sheng actually won. He actually relied on his half-step Reversion Void Stage cultivation to defeat Yuan Xiu."

“Terrifying, that’s way too terrifying. I’m afraid that no one in this world has ever done such a magnificent feat.

“That’s not necessarily true. There have been many talented people in history who might be able to do it.”

While everyone was discussing the battle, Xiao Sheng had already left.

Many cultivators who were watching the battle secretly were filled with fear and mixed feelings.

“I just knew it. Fortunately, I didn’t make a move against him earlier.”

“It seems that Zhao Jing was the one who fought for us. Otherwise, we would probably not be able to make it out of here alive.”

“See you, everyone. I’ll just cultivate in peace from now on.”

...

It was now in North Plain.

One of Yuan Xiu’s clones looked deadly serious.

Although it was only a clone that died in this battle, it was undoubtedly a humiliation to Yuan Xiu!

As a cultivator who was in Return To Void Stage, he had actually lost to a half-step Reversion Void Stage cultivator.

More importantly, he had also obtained the inheritance of Immortal Slaying Sect!

“I really wonder where this Xiao Sheng is from...” Yuan Xiu’s eyes widened in shock and he gritted his teeth.

He Teng, who was on one side, walked over and cupped his hands, “Master, there’s no need to be so anxious. I believe that Xiao Sheng has already been seriously injured. Why don’t you take this opportunity to kill him?”

Yuan Xiu raised his head and looked at He Teng. He narrowed his eyes as if he thought that this was a good idea.

Xiao Sheng’s power had far exceeded his imagination. He didn’t want to wait any longer. He just wanted to take this terrifying opponent off the map as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if he were to reach Reversion Void Stage, the entire North Plain would probably be at stake.

Thus, Yuan Xiu stood up and coldly said, "I'm leaving for Nanzhou now."

After saying that, Yuan Xiu's figure flickered and disappeared from North Plain.

He Teng laughed coldly as he watched Yuan Xiu leave.

...

At that moment, Xiao Sheng had already returned to Tianyun Sect.

After this battle, he had been seriously injured, especially after using the finger technique. Although he had borrowed the power of dao technique, it had exhausted his mind and spirit, and he looked extremely feeble now.

## Chapter 1728: Escape

While Xiao Sheng was resting on Cultivation Mountain, news of this legendary battle had already spread throughout the entire Nanzhou.

Xiao Sheng managed to kill a Reversion Void Stage cultivator as a half-step Reversion Void Stage cultivator. Such a feat was truly admirable!

"I knew it. It seems Xiao Sheng is still as domineering as he was in the past!"

"It seems that Yuan Xiu isn't so bada\*s after all, haha."

"Qu Zhu and Wen Wanchong were the last to step in, yet it was also extremely crucial. Without them, I'm afraid Nanzhou would be in danger."

The crowd joined in a heated discussion.

Right at this moment, Xiao Sheng suddenly opened his eyes and sat up cross-legged.

He had a bad feeling about this.

"Yuan Xiu?" These two words came out of Xiao Sheng's mouth. Then, he suddenly stood up and left Cultivation Mountain.

Not long after, Yuan Xiu arrived at Tianyun Sect again.



However, he kept a low profile this time. He only released his divine sense in Tianyun Sect to search for Xiao Sheng.

“He’s actually not here?” Yuan Xiu frowned.

He looked around and was silent for a moment. In the end, he decided to return to North Plain for the time being.

It was now in North Plain.

This clone of Yuan Xiu was currently staring coldly at He Teng, Sima Bei, and the other Yuan Xiu.

“Xiao Sheng must die,” after a while, Yuan Xiu coldly spluttered.

Sima Bei and the others looked taut, not daring to say a word.

The strength that Xiao Sheng had displayed today had already made them feel fear, and even Yuan Xiu felt the same.

“Go to Nanzhou now. Do whatever you can to find Xiao Sheng,” Yuan Xiu said coldly.

At this moment, Yong Ji suddenly said, “We can consider using others to bump him off. Didn’t Xihuang say that they were going to get rid of Nanzhou?”

Yuan Xiu narrowed his eyes and looked at Yong Ji.

After a moment of silence, he said, “Sure. You go to Xihuang. Sima Bei and He Teng will go to Nanzhou to find Xiao Sheng.”

“Yes.” The three of them nodded in unison.

Yong Ji couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief.

He’d never want to set foot in Nanzhou again.

Even if he did find Xiao Sheng, he was worried he would be killed.

Thus, the three of them split up and left North Plain.

...

It was now in Xihuang.

Qin Yu was waiting for the old man in the teahouse.

Soon, the old man walked into the teahouse with Chao Shou.

The two of them walked all the way to Qin Yu and sat down opposite him.

Seeing the old man, Qin Yu slightly bowed as a greeting.

Then, the old man pointed at Chao Shou, who was beside him, and said with a smile, "Qin Yu, if you have anything you want to know, you can ask him. He knows Pilgrimage City very well.

"Thank you." Qin Yu nodded.

"Then I'll leave you alone. You two take your time," the old man said with a smile.

After saying this, the old man turned around and left.

After he left, Chao Shou looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "I take it you want to know how cultivation works in Pilgrimage City, right?"

Qin Yu said yes and continued, "I didn't sense any rich spiritual energy after I came to Xihuang. It's hard to produce many Return To Void Stage cultivators in such an environment in a short time."

"Why do you want to know all this?" Chao Shou asked with a hint of amusement.

Qin Yu didn't try to hide it. He smiled and said, "To be honest, I came to Xihuang to find dark energy."

"How do you know that there is dark energy in Xihuang? Why is there dark energy here?" Chao Shou half smiled and asked.

Qin Yu frowned.

He suddenly felt that the man in front of him was a little strange, but he could not put his finger on it yet.

"I heard it from others but I didn't see it in Pilgrimage City," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

After saying that, Qin Yu glanced at Chao Shou and found that there was no dark energy circulating in Chao Shou's body.

"I think I might have come to the wrong place. It seems that Pilgrimage City doesn't need dark energy," Qin Yu said.

Chao Shou raised his eyebrows and smiled faintly, "Oh? What makes you think that?"

"Because no one in Pilgrimage City has any signs of cultivating dark energy. The old man just said that there are three cities in Xihuang. I think I should go check on the other two," Qin Yu said. After saying this, Qin Yu bowed slightly to Chao Shou and said, "Sorry for wasting your time. I'll let myself out now."

"Don't be in such a hurry." At this moment, Chao Shou stopped Qin Yu.

"Xihuang is a vast place. If you don't have a guide, you could get lost for years before you land your destination," he said with a smile. There was some truth to his words. The area of Xihuang was extremely large, not much smaller than Nanzhou.

"If you don't mind, why don't you come with me?" Chao Shou said with a faint smile.

"Dude, are you really willing to help?" Qin Yu's eyes lit up.

"You bet," Chao Shou said with a faint smile.

"Thank you so much!" Qin Yu quickly cupped his hands.

Chao Shou laughed coldly in his heart. He immediately stood up and said, "Come with me, I'll take you there now."

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to agree, but then he suddenly realized that something was wrong!

The old man had called out his name when he entered the room, but Qin Yu had never told him! "How did he know?" he thought.

He looked at Chao Shou in front of him. Although his aura couldn't be seen through, it could be seen that it was extremely stable, and a powerful aura was faintly discernible.

"I'm afraid this person is in Return To Void Stage," Qin Yu said in his heart.

The fact that the old man knew his name and had even found a Return To Void Stage cultivator meant that his identity had already been exposed.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu had a bad feeling but he didn't show it on his face.

"Thank you so much, dude, but you have to wait for me for a moment. I still have some things to take care of," Qin Yu said calmly.

"What is it?" Chao Shou raised his eyebrows and asked.

Qin Yu smiled. "I'm not familiar with this place. I have to find a place to hide my treasures. I was planning to stay here, so I hid them upstairs. Wait a moment. I'll be right down."

Chao Shou didn't think much about it. He had not the slightest idea that Qin Yu to have already guessed his identity, so he nodded and said, "Alright." Qin Yu stood up and slowly walked upstairs. His steps were extremely steady, without the slightest hint of panic.

Qin Yu's face turned cold when he came upstairs.

"Da\*n, I almost died here," Qin Yu said coldly.

He didn't waste any time and immediately left the teahouse.

After leaving, Qin Yu walked quickly toward the city gate.

It was now in the teahouse.

Chao Shou was still waiting for Qin Yu.

But as time went by, Qin Yu still didn't come down.

This made Chao Shou feel that something was wrong. He released his divine sense and covered the nearby area, trying to find Qin Yu.

But he couldn't sense Qin Yu's internal qi because he had long been gone.

Chao Shou's face instantly turned extremely dark. He said coldly, "You son of bi\*ch!"

But Chao Shou soon gave a cold laugh.

"Do you think you can escape in Xihuang?" Chao Shou sneered.

He flipped his palm and took out a purple ball.

This ball was flashing with light. It was the secret treasure Chao Shou had obtained by chance.

With this secret treasure, he could easily find Qin Yu's location, so he was not flustered at all.

This was also the reason why he dared to let Qin Yu go upstairs alone.

However, Qin Yu had a different story to offer.

After Qin Yu walked out of Pilgrimage City, he performed line word formula and shot away. In the blink of an eye, he had traveled hundreds of stars!

After traveling hundreds of stars, Qin Yu wiped the sweat from his forehead and said in a low voice, "That was close. That person is probably from the Chao family."

He sat on the ground and panted slightly, his eyes looking into the distance.

It was a desert ahead with no trace for ten thousand miles. It was seriously too difficult to find the other two cities.

"Da\*n it, I can only look for it step by step," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thus, he strode forward and headed to the next city.

On the other side, Chao Shou took the secret treasure and planned to look for Qin Yu's traces.

At this moment, someone suddenly walked to Chao Shou's side, cupped his hands, and said, "Master, there's someone from North Plain who wishes to see you."

Chao Shou was startled, and then he said in a cold voice, "North Plain?"

A long time ago, North Plain and Xihuang formed an alliance with the goal of attacking Nanzhou together.

However, this matter had been shelved for a long time. Chao Shou was indeed rather surprised that North Plain had suddenly sent someone over.

He was silent for a moment before he said, "I know."

After thinking about it, again and again, Chao Shou decided to leave Qin Yu alone for the time being.

In Chao Shou's opinion, since Qin Yu had come to Xihuang to search for dark energy, he would not leave easily, so he was not in a hurry.

It was now inside the Chao family's sect.

Yong Ji was sitting on a wooden rattan chair, waiting for Chao Shou's return.

“Mr. Yong Ji, Yuan Xiu seems to have been resurrected, right? Didn’t you go to Nanzhou?” Chao Cang, who was standing at the side, asked. Yong Ji opened his mouth, not knowing how to reply.

If he were to reveal the news of Yuan Xiu’s defeat, the two brothers of the Chao family would definitely think to back out.

After thinking for a while, Yong Ji smiled. “It’s just a clone. He still needs some time to revive his main body.”

“Oh, really? Why did I hear that there was a huge battle between Nanzhou and North Plain?” Chao Cang half smiled and said.

Yong Ji’s expression changed. He knew that he couldn’t hide this matter anymore, so he could only nod and say, “Indeed, one of the master’s clones went to Nanzhou to fight with Xiao Sheng.”

Chao Cang was silent, waiting for Yong Ji to continue.

“The Lord’s clone severely injured Xiao Sheng, and he’s currently unconscious,” Yong Ji continued.

“Oh? Does that mean that Yuan Xiu has lost?” Chao Cang said indifferently.

Chao Cang’s straightforwardness left Yong Ji at a loss.

Obviously, Chao Cang didn’t fall for his trap at all. “It’s the clone who lost, but even so, he almost killed Xiao Sheng,” Yong Ji said in a deep voice.

Chao Cang opened his mouth and was about to speak when Chao Shou returned.

He walked to Yong Ji’s side and said coldly, “Let’s get straight to the point.”

Yong Ji cupped his hands at Chao Shou and said, “You’re sect master Chao Shou, right? I’m here on the master’s orders to report the battle.”

Chao Shou was silent, waiting for Yong Ji to continue.

Yong Ji had learned his lesson. He didn’t hide what had happened and explained it in detail.

Not only that, but he also sincerely said, “To be honest, it will still take some time for the master to be resurrected, so he can’t go to Nanzhou. However, if the master is completely resurrected, I’m afraid that Xiao Sheng will be able to step into Return To Void Stage.”

“At that time, it won’t be that easy to get rid of Xiao Sheng. I think you know how terrifying he will be by then.”

“Hmph, do you think we’re afraid of him?” Chao Cang said in an extremely displeased manner.

Chao Shou waved his hand and interrupted Chao Cang.

“Truth be told, I’m not afraid of Xiao Sheng at all even if he has reached Return To Void Stage,” he said to Yuan Xiu.

Yong Ji couldn’t help but sneer in his heart.

“Not afraid? If you’re not afraid, why are you hiding here in Xihuang? Are you acting tough?” he thought.

Even though he thought this, Yong Ji still smiled and said, “I know how powerful you are, but we don’t need to take the risk.”

“I know you don’t believe me, but I have this secret treasure in my hands. I’m indeed not afraid of him,” Chao Shou said indifferently.

With that, Chao Shou flipped his palm and took out the purple pearl.

Looking at the pearl, Yong Ji frowned and said, “What is this?”

“Dharma Treasure,” Chao Shou said indifferently.

“With this in hand, I am not afraid of anyone in the entire Lizhou, including Thunder Courtyard.”

Yong Ji furrowed his brows tightly, his face filled with suspicion.

Chao Shou was not in a hurry. With a thought, he immediately activated the pearl.

In an instant, the sky changed color, and the earth cracked. A terrifying aura burst out from the pearl, and an aura no weaker than Holy Power crushed over!

In just an instant, Yong Ji was smacked to the ground by this aura. Blood flowed out of his body and many of his bones were shattered!

Fortunately, Chao Shou had put away this item in time. Otherwise, Yong Ji would have died on the spot!

“What... what is this?” Yong Ji didn’t care about the injuries on his body and quickly stood up.

“I’ve already said that it’s a secret treasure. Do you still doubt my words?” Chao Shou said indifferently. Yong Ji’s expression immediately darkened. The terror of this item had far exceeded his imagination!

He had no doubt that the aura just now could have killed him in an instant!

“But... I’m still willing to help,” at this moment, Chao Shou suddenly changed the topic and said with a faint smile.

When Yong Ji heard this, he was overjoyed. He quickly cupped his hands and said, “Many thanks, Sect Master Chao!”

“But I have a condition,” Chao Shou said with a faint smile.

“Sect Master Chao, please do tell!” Yong Ji hurriedly said.

“I heard that Yuan Xiu has obtained part of the inheritance of Immortal Slaying Sect. I have some understanding of what kind of sect Immortal Slaying Sect is and I’m also very interested in it,” Chao Shou said indifferently.

“After this is done, I want the inheritance that Yuan Xiu has obtained. If you agree, I will head to Nanzhou three days later and kill Xiao Sheng.”

Yong Ji’s brows furrowed.

In the entire North Plain, only Yuan Xiu knew about Immortal Slaying Sect’s inheritance. They valued it greatly.

However, if he did not get rid of Xiao Sheng now, he might not have another chance in the future, and might even lose his life.

“Yes! I’ve agreed on behalf of my master. As long as you kill Xiao Sheng, everything can be negotiated!” Yong Ji immediately said.

“Can you make the decision?” Chao Cang asked.

“Who would say no now that you got such a treasure? If the master doesn’t agree, you can use this item to kill him!” Yong Ji laughed.

The two brothers looked at each other and seemed to think that it made sense.

“Alright, I’ll take Xiao Sheng’s head in three days.” Chao Shou nodded immediately.

## **Chapter 1730: Chao Shou Took Action**



Chao Shou's words were like a cardiac stimulant injected into Yong Ji's heart.

Yong Ji was overjoyed. He quickly bowed and said, "Thank you, Sect Master Chao."

Without staying any longer, he left Xihuang immediately.

After he left, Chao Cang looked at Chao Shou and said, "Sect Master, didn't you go to find Qin Yu? Why don't I see him?"

"He escaped." Chao Shou replied indifferently, "But don't worry. I'll find him now. "

Finishing, he took out the pearl, quickly showing Qin Yu's location.

"Let's see where you can run to." He laughed coldly.

In the North Plain.

Standing before Yuan Xiu, Yong Ji reported the matter to him.

Upon hearing it, Yuan Xiu could not help but sneer. "What pearl? It has such a magical effect?"

"I don't know." Yong Ji shook his head. "But I've personally experienced how terrifying that pearl is. It's like a Saint Weapon..."

Yuan Xiu could not help but frown and said coldly, "He wants the inheritance of the Immortal Slaying Sect?"

"Exactly. I've promised him for the time being. If he can kill Xiao Sheng, everything can be discussed. If he can't, we can't keep our promise either," Yong Ji answered.

Although Yuan Xiu was a little reluctant, he had no other choice.

"Master, how long will it take for your body to be completely resurrected?" Sima Bei requested humbly.

"It will take at least half a month to a month," Yuan Xiu replied coldly.

"That's so long." Sima Bei frowned.

"If it weren't for a long time, I wouldn't have gone to Xihuang," Yuan Xiu said with a snort.

A month would be more than enough for Xiao Sheng to reach the Reversion Void stage.

It might take even less than a month. So, he had to get rid of him as soon as possible.

In Nanzhou.

It was a beautiful day, and the cultivators' lives seemed to have returned to normal.

Yuan Xiu had lost to Xiao Sheng, and everyone was no longer worried about the arrival of the enemies from the North Plain.

But at this moment, a vast scene suddenly flashed in the sky!

It covered almost the entire heaven and earth, and more than half of Nanzhou could see it.

“Eh? What’s that?”

“It seems to be the deed of Xihuang!”

“They still haven’t given up? Even Yuan Xiu have lost, and they still dare to attack us?”

Just as everyone was in shock, a scene appeared in the sky.

It showed the conversation between Chao Shou and Yong Ji.

During the conversation, they witnessed the power of the pearl in Chao Shou’s hand with their own eyes.

Yong Ji was pressed to the ground, bleeding non-stop, unable to resist!

Seeing this, everyone turned extremely pale.

“That pearl... What was it? It actually has such great power!”

“Yong Ji is at the Reversion Void stage... and he can’t even resist at all?”

“Did you all hear that? Chao Shou said that he would arrive in Nanzhou in three days...”

“It’s over. We’ve just sent away Yuan Xiu, and now an even more terrifying Chao Shou has arrived! Who is this Chao Shou?”

The question left the people who had already calmed down panicking again.

Somewhere in Nanzhou.

Xiao Sheng also raised his head to look at the scene in the sky.

He furrowed his brows slightly, feeling a little worried.

“A Saint Weapon?” he muttered in a low voice.

If it were a Saint Weapon indeed, he definitely wouldn’t stand a chance at all.

A single wisp of Holy Power was enough to kill more than half of the cultivators of the Reversion Void Stage!

Suddenly, the scene in the sky changed again.

Chao Shou had found Qin Yu’s exact location with the pearl.

“How did this happen?” It stunned everyone into a panic.

“With this pearl, he could easily locate a person’s exact location. In that case, wouldn’t Xiao Sheng have nowhere to hide? I’m afraid he can’t even stall for time.”

“This Chao Shou... He’s terrifying!”

“With this pearl, he’s probably even more terrifying than Yuan Xiu!”

“It’s over. If Xiao Sheng dies, no one will be able to stop Yuan Xiu.”

For a moment, the entire Nanzhou fell into franticness.

Many sects had gathered together to discuss countermeasures.

They quickly made arrangements. Some chose to escape, while others decided to take out their secret treasure to welcome the arrival of Chao Shou.

The entire Nanzhou was in a state of panic.

In Xihuang.

Chao Shou sneered.

“I will definitely make Nanzhou feel fear. I will also tell them that this is all because of Xiao Sheng!” he said coldly.

Chao Cang nodded in agreement. “Xiao Sheng has been arrogant in Nanzhou for so long. It’s time for him to pay the price! I’m afraid his name will be ruined this time.”

Chao Shou sneered several times, took out the pearl, and said indifferently, "All right. Now it's time to find Qin Yu."

"I'll go with you." Chao Cang quickly added.

"No need. You stay. I can manage." Chao Shou said indifferently.

Finishing, he didn't waste any time and quickly left the sect.

At the moment, Qin Yu was looking for the next city.

However, Xihuang was too big. If he were to search aimlessly, it would take him forever.

"I can't even see a person's shadow in such a big area." Qin Yu sighed.

Then, he suddenly saw a group of people walking in the desert.

His eyes lit up. He rushed over and stopped the group of people.

Seeing Qin Yu's sudden appearance, everyone became a little nervous.

They quickly took out their weapons and looked at Qin Yu vigilantly as if they were ready to attack at any moment.

Qin Yu glanced around and found that the strength of this group of people was extremely weak, and they were only at the Nascent Soul Realm.

"It seems the strength gap in Xihuang is even greater," he thought.

In such an environment, all the cultivation resources were probably occupied by a minimal number of people.

At this moment, a man who looked like a leader walked out.

His body was strong, but only his body was huge. His strength was not.

"Sir. Why did you suddenly stop us?" the brawny man said with some vigilance.

"Please don't misunderstand me. I just want to ask for directions," Qin Yu said, cupping his hands.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where do you want to go?" the leader asked with a frown.

"I heard there are three cities in Xihuang, but Xihuang is too big. I can't find them. Please show me the way," Qin Yu replied.

"Which city are you going to?" the leader asked after some thought.

"I heard a city in Xihuang specializes in cultivating dark energy." Qin Yu laughed. "I wonder which one it is."

"Ancient Tomb City?" the leader murmured, then laughed. "We're also heading there. Why don't you come with us?"

"That's for the best, of course," answered Qin Yu quickly.

"All right, but we're going a little slow. I hope you don't mind, Sir," the leader said with a smile.

Just as Qin Yu was about to speak, he suddenly felt a powerful internal qi approaching at a breakneck speed!