

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1876 – 1879

1876 The Legend of Flower Granny

“I’ve been here for more than a year,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“That long?” Zhao Wan’er was even more surprised.

“Mmm.” Qin Yu was about to say something when he suddenly felt someone looking at him.

He followed the gaze and found that it was from Flower Granny.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said in a low voice, “Wan’er, does this Flower Granny have some mental illness? Why does she seem so strange?”

“Don’t say that about Flower Granny. She’s a very nice person.” Zhao Wan’er hurriedly shook her head.

“She’s a lovestruck person. It’s said that she ruined her future for her Dao companion. Otherwise, with her cultivation base, she would have had the chance to break through to the Tribulation Stage.”

After hearing what Wan’er said, Qin Yu’s eyes suddenly widened.

She had the chance to break through to the Tribulation Stage? What kind of genius was she?

For the sake of her Dao companion, she gave up that realm. She was indeed an infatuated lover.

“Don’t think that Flower Granny has become an old woman now. When she was young, she was a great beauty whose name shook the Holy Region.” Zhao Wan’er said.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. Although Flower Granny was extremely old now, one could still see some of her former beauty in her features.

“Let’s not talk about this. You’re not representing Demon-slaying Peak in this competition, are you?” Zhao Wan’er asked.

“You’re right,” Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

“Ah, it seems like we’ll probably meet again.” Zhao Wan’er blinked her eyes and said.

“You’re representing Flower Peak?” asked Qin Yu in surprise.

“That’s right.” Zhao Wan’er was somewhat proud.

Qin Yu sighed slightly and said, “Then I’m sorry, I promised the peak master that I would take the first place back. I’m afraid I can’t go easy on you.

“What are you saying? Why would I ask you to go easy on me?” Zhao Wan’er glared at him. “Besides, I’m very powerful now. You might not be able to beat me.

“That would be great.” Qin Yu spread his hands.

Qin Yu didn’t care about the title of number one. If he hadn’t promised the peak master, he wouldn’t even want to participate.

“Alright, I’m just joking. I believe that you’ll definitely get first place.” Zhao Wan’er blinked her eyes and said.

Qin Yu didn’t stand on ceremony and immediately nodded, “I also think so.”

“Hey, hey, hey, you should at least be modest.” Zhao Wan’er rolled her eyes.

At this moment, Flower Granny, who was not far away, waved at Zhao Wan’er.

“Alright, I won’t talk to you anymore. I’ll go to Demon-slaying Peak to find you when I’m free.” Zhao Wan’er stuck out her tongue and quickly returned to Flower Granny’s side.

After she left, Qin Yu did not stay any longer and immediately returned to Jiu Xiao and the peak master's side.

He could not help but look at Flower Granny again. For some reason, Qin Yu felt uncomfortable when he saw Flower Granny's hunched back.

"Flower Granny is a famous person in Thunder Courtyard." The peak master at the side sighed.

"If she had not made that wrong decision back then, she might have even become one of the most powerful people in the Holy Region.

Qin Yu glanced at the peak master, shook his head, and said, "How do you know that's the wrong decision? Everyone has their own choices."

"That's true," the peak master said with a bitter smile. "But I just feel that it's a pity."

Qin Yu didn't say much. He didn't think that Flower Granny had made the wrong choice.

If it were Qin Yu or Yan Ruoxue, they would have made the same decision as Flower Granny.

At this moment, a young man in white walked over.

He went straight to Jiu Xiao's side and smiled casually, "Jiu Xiao, long time no see."

Jiu Xiao frowned slightly and did not say anything.

"I'm really sorry for eliminating you last time," the young man in white continued. "I wonder how your strength is this year. Have you made any progress?"

Before Jiu Xiao could speak, the peak master smiled and said, "Nangong, Jiu Xiao will not be participating this time."

"Jiu Xiao is not participating?" The white-robed young man called Nangong couldn't help but be surprised.

“What, are you scared of me? Hahahaha!”

Just as Jiu Xiao was about to speak with a dark face, Qin Yu beat him to it and said with a smile, “I’ll be participating this time. Brother Jiu Xiao said that our Demon-slaying Peak has a lot of combat experience, so he doesn’t need to do it himself. Let me do it, in case you say that we’re bullying people.”

Jiu Xiao was stunned. He looked at Qin Yu in surprise, as if he did not expect Qin Yu to say that.

Nangong glanced at Qin Yu and said with a frown, “Who are you? Why have I never seen you before? Are you new here?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded and smiled.

“Hmph!” Nangong snorted and said, “You’d better pray that you don’t meet me. Otherwise, you’ll die a horrible death.”

After saying this, Nangong walked to the side.

After he left, Qin Yu couldn’t help but ask, “Who is he?”

“He’s from Ethereal Peak. He’s always been at loggerheads with Jiu Xiao. The two of them have won each other at times, so they’ve never been on good terms.” The peak master said.

“Jiu Xiao, don’t worry,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “I’ll help you beat him up later.”

“If you lose to him, I won’t let you off,” Jiu Xiao said, rolling his eyes.

Qin Yu spread out his hands. He didn’t take Nangong seriously at all.

Not long after, people from the other main peaks also arrived.

At this moment, the peak master pointed at a young man and said, “That person is the No. 1 of Thunder Courtyard in recent years. His identity is not simple either. He came from the Si family, one of the nine great aristocratic families.”

Hearing the words Si family, Qin Yu suddenly felt a headache.

Damn, what a coincidence.

He rubbed his head and mumbled, "It seems that I have a deep connection with the Si family."

"What?" The peak master asked.

"It's nothing!" Qin Yu waved his hand. "If he's from the Si family, why would he come to Thunder Courtyard?"

"Although he's from the Si family, it doesn't mean that the Si family doesn't care about the resources in Thunder Courtyard. After all, this is the former residence of Immortal Emperor Lei." Jiang Chen said. The peak master explained.

Qin Yu could not help but rub his temples and sigh.

"The Si family will be here to watch the battle today, right?" Qin Yu asked.

"Of course." The peak master said.

"What if I beat him up?" Qin Yu mumbled. "The Si family will definitely not let me off."

After hearing Qin Yu's words, the peak master rolled his eyes and said, "Don't talk big. You might not even have the chance to meet him."

Qin Yu didn't say a word, but his eyes unconsciously looked in the direction of the lad from the Si family.

The lad seemed to have noticed Qin Yu's gaze. He narrowed his eyes and suddenly walked toward Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and knew that something was wrong.

The lad quickly came to Qin Yu. He looked at Qin Yu arrogantly, then frowned and said, "Chaotic body?"

1877 The Battle with Nangong

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He didn't expect to be noticed so soon. It seemed he could no longer hide it.

Therefore, Qin Yu admitted frankly, "That's right."

The young man from the Si family narrowed his eyes and said, "I didn't expect another chaotic body in this world."

Not to be outdone, Qin Yu replied, "Yeah, I didn't expect there's another chaotic body in your Si family."

The young man was stunned and then said with a gloomy face, "You're quite arrogant. If there's a chance, let me see your ability."

"You'll definitely have a chance as long as today you can last until the end," Qin Yu said.

"I didn't expect you to participate in this competition. Why? Did Jiu Xiao back off?" the young man laughed heartily and said.

"You don't have to ask so much about it." Qin Yu knew he would become enemies with this guy sooner or later. Thus he decided not to treat him nicely.

The young man did not say anything else and turned to leave.

After he had walked far away, the peak master frowned and said, "You know Si Shiyu?"

"No, I don't," Qin Yu said.

"Mmm," the peak master responded. "This Si Shiyu isn't simple. Don't underestimate him."

"Don't worry," Qin Yu said with a smile. "I'd like to see what the Si family's children are capable of."

This Si Shiyu was definitely not as good as Xin Shiyue. But telling from his name, his status in the Si family should not be low.

However, Qin Yu didn't care about his sh*t identity at all. Worst scenario, he would just hide in Thunder Courtyard.

No matter how capable the Si family was, they couldn't come to Thunder Courtyard to kill someone.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu felt a lot more relaxed.

After a short while, the people from the aristocratic families arrived.

Qin Yu didn't know much about the nine aristocratic families in Zhongzhou.

They were the Yan family, the Gu family, and the Si family.

Of course, most of the people sent here today were elders of the respective aristocratic families. The head of the families certainly would not be here. Qin Yu did not pay much attention to them. He only noticed that they all sat beside the dean, and each had extremely overbearing internal qi.

"It should be starting soon," Qin Yu said.

"Mmm," the peak master at the side responded. "Basically, everyone's here."

"Do we draw lots later?" Qin Yu asked.

"The dean will arrange it," the peak master said.

Qin Yu could not help but pray in his heart.

He hoped he would not encounter Zhao Wan Er. It would be best if he could fight with Nangong of Ethereal Peak or Si Shiyu of the Si family.

It was noisy at the scene. Everyone seemed to be reminiscing about the past.

Although there were not many opportunities for the main peaks to meet each other, everyone seemed to have some contact with each other. Therefore, many people took advantage of this opportunity to chat.

“Is that Si Shiyue disciple of one of the elders of the first main peak?” Qin Yu asked.

“That’s right,” the peak master nodded and said. “He’s from the Si family, after all. He naturally won’t join other main peaks.”

Speaking up to this point, the peak master’s old face turned red, and he said with slight guilt, “Qin Yu, Speaking of which, we don’t have an advantage either. Most of their peak masters are powerful, and those who participate are their closed-door disciples. But our Demon-slaying Peak...”

Although he didn’t finish his sentence, what he meant was very obvious. The strength of the Demon-slaying Peak’s peak master was much more inferior.

Qin Yu didn’t care about that. He waved his hand and said, “But we’re more experienced in actual combat.

“That’s just us consoling ourselves,” the peak master sighed and said.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything else. He wasn’t too worried.

A moment later.

An enormously majestic voice came from all directions.

It sounded like the chiming of an ancient bell. It was majestic and carried a surging valiant internal qi.

Following the sound, the originally noisy scene soon quieted down.

The dean slowly stood up. With his hands behind his back, he gazed at the crowd and said, “The 8,936th round of competition of Thunder Courtyard begins now.”

Then, with a wave of his hand, several large words appeared in front of him.

These words were the names of the participants.

As if having their own consciousness, the words intertwined and merged continuously in the void.

Qin Yu was a little nervous. He was not afraid but did not want to encounter Zhao Wan Er in the first round.

In just a while, the outcome was shown to everyone.

Qin Yu's opponent was Nangong.

As for Zhao Wan Er's opponent, it was an unknown kid.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's alright," Qin Yu thought to himself.

But the peak master and the others did not think so. Jiu Xiao patted Qin Yu's shoulder and said half-jokingly, "You're not very lucky. You encounter a strong opponent like Nangong in the first round."

"Brother Jiu Xiao, it's not that I'm looking down on him. But I don't give a d*mn to Nangong at all," Qin Yu laughed and said.

The peak master rolled his eyes at Qin Yu and said, "He's only second to Si Shiyu."

Qin Yu shrugged and couldn't care less.

The first battle was between Zhao Wan Er and a cultivator from the sixth main peak. The cultivator's name was Qu Zhonghun.

The name looked somewhat powerful, but Jiu Xiao and the others had never heard of it.

“This Zhao Wan Er is Flower Granny’s personal disciple. Although it hasn’t been long, to be able to catch Flower Granny’s attention, she must be quite talented. She might even become the dark horse of this competition,” the peak master analyzed and said.

Jiu Xiao, by the side, nodded and said, “That’s right. Flower Granny’s strength is unfathomable. The disciples she personally trains are definitely not simple.”

Right at this moment, a gentle light drifted over and dispersed everyone.

Immediately after, the gentle light fell on everyone and wrapped them up to prevent the battle from affecting others.

Standing there, Qin Yu quietly looked at the center of the battlefield.

The battle started immediately, and Zhao Wan Er took the lead.

With a wave of her delicate hand, flowers like rain filled the sky. Her formidable internal qi made everyone tremble.

The moves looked extremely elegant, but the power was beyond imagination!

Even people like Qin Yu and Jiu Xiao couldn’t help but be slightly surprised.

Each of the flowers contained a power that could destroy the world. It was like an enhanced version of the Heavenly Flower of All!

Anyone who touched a petal would probably be crushed to pieces!

“It seems Wan’er is also a tough opponent,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

This battle did not seem to have much suspense.

In just half a day, Qu Zhonghun admitted defeat facing Zhao Wan Er’s formidable strength.

He was covered in blood, and his physical body was shattered. He looked extremely tragic.

After winning this battle, Zhao Wan Er could not help but look in Qin Yu's direction. Her eyes were full of pride.

Qin Yu shrugged and couldn't care less.

"Alright, it's your turn now," the peak master said.

As he spoke, Nangong stepped into the center of the battlefield, with his thunderous eyes staring at Qin Yu.

1878 Terrifying Strength!

Nangong's body trembled slightly, and a suit of armor appeared on his body.

The golden-glazed armor was extremely dazzling. With the long spear in his hand, he looked like a god of war.

"Why is he still holding a weapon for this competition?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

"As long as it's not a Saint Weapon, it's not against the rules," the peak master said with a bitter smile.

Qin Yu was even more surprised to hear this.

If that were the case, wouldn't it be easy to deal with this guy if he took out the bracelets that Xiao Yu gave him?

Of course, Qin Yu was only thinking about it. He didn't need to use any magical artifacts to deal with Nangong.

"Qin Yu, be careful!" Jiuxiao reminded him.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. His body trembled slightly and landed in the center of the battlefield.

Their eyes met, and Nangong sneered non-stop.

“Tsk! Tsk! I was planning to humiliate Jiu Xiao, but I didn’t expect him to back off,” Nangong Yan sneered and said.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. Stepping the line word formula, he arrived in front of Nangong in an instant!

Nangong was stunned. Obviously, he didn’t expect Qin Yu to make a move suddenly!

When he came back to his senses, Qin Yu’s golden fist was already upon his face!

“D*mn it!”

Nangong’s expression changed drastically. He hurriedly activated a technique, and a brilliant light appeared on his face. The armor on his body also quickly wrapped around his face!

“Boom!”

The golden fist smashed into his face!

Nangong, who was showing off just now, was sent flying by a single punch!

The armor on his face was smashed into pieces by Qin Yu’s punch, and the radiance that gathered on his face was also shaken instantly!

Nangong’s body was dragged on the ground for a long time before he could stabilize himself.

At this moment, his face was already covered in blood. Half of his face was nearly smashed by a single punch!

“Qin Yu! You f*cking sneak attack!” Nangong cursed.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "From the moment we stood on this battlefield, the battle has begun. Who can you blame for talking too much nonsense? "

"You!"

Nangong was furious instantly, but he couldn't do anything to Qin Yu!

He subconsciously glanced at the dean and the others on the stage but realized they did not say anything.

"D*mn it!" Nangong was cursing in his heart while Qin Yu was feeling rather proud.

"No wonder Iron Egg never talks nonsense. It seems useful. Let me catch him off guard," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Nangong wiped away the blood from his face. He circulated Meridian Circulation Technique and slowly recovered his body.

What was even more shocking was that his armor was slowly recovering.

"You've missed the chance to defeat me. It's your turn now!" Nangong shouted as he grabbed the spear and struck it 18 times in Qin Yu's direction. Each strike was incredibly quick and powerful!

"It's Nangong's famous unique skill, the Eighteen Spears of Destiny," Jiu Xiao said coldly.

"It's his unique skill the moment he raised his hand. It seems that Nangong has been angered by Qin Yu's actions," the peak master could not help but smile bitterly.

The 18 spear strikes were like roaring golden dragons. They roared furiously and came at Qin Yu from different directions!

Qin Yu was not afraid at all. He was bathed in golden light. After a roar, the golden light on his body became even more dazzling. A terrifying aura spread out from his body and blocked all 18 spears in front of him!

Immediately after, Qin Yu roared once again. His terrifying internal qi actually shattered the 18 spears directly!

“You do have some ability, but that’s all you have,” Nangong said coldly.

With that, he lifted the spear with one hand and flicked it forward. The entire ground suddenly rumbled, and the essence of the earth was triggered, turning into an incredibly powerful essence qi that overwhelmingly covered the heavens and earth!

It was formed by the essence of the earth and was unlimitedly powerful. Countless traces of essence qi formed a huge hand that seemed to be suppressing Qin Yu.

Nangong was indeed heaven’s favorite. A casual thrust of his spear could draw out such a terrifying essence of the earth!

Even the dean and the others on the stage were amazed by this move, and they were not stingy with their praise.

Qin Yu didn’t dodge. He knew well there was nowhere to hide. He raised his palm instantly to receive the essence of the earth.

“Boom!”

A terrifying explosion almost blasted through the incomparably stable space!

Qin Yu’s shoulders were shattered on the spot. Half of her body seemed to have collapsed!

Nangong certainly would not let go of this opportunity. He stabbed out the spears in his hand one after another. Every spear seemed to be able to draw upon the Great Dao of heaven and earth. It was unlimitedly powerful!

Although half of Qin Yu’s shoulders were broken, he was not afraid at all. Holding the Golden Light, he also activated the Great Dao of heaven and earth to fight.

In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged hundreds of moves!

The void was full of the smashed flesh of the two. The Great Dao was constantly shattered, and the void collapsed piece by piece!

“As expected of a disciple of Thunder Courtyard. It’s really amazing,” some elders from the aristocratic families sighed and said.

Dean Lei was also staring at Qin Yu as if he wanted to see how capable he was.

“Hmph! The chaotic body is nothing more than this.” In the crowd, Si Shiyu sneered non-stop.

Qin Yu’s body emitted an infinite amount of light. The more he fought, the more courageous he became. His physical body was constantly regrowing as he faced Nangong’s spears.

Qin Yu didn’t use any magical artifacts because his physical body was an unparalleled divine weapon. It was not weaker than anything else!

“Go to hell!”

At this moment, Nangong’s angry roar spread out. His spear transformed endlessly and boundlessly, trying to destroy Qin Yu with one strike!

Qin Yu roared as well. Every bone in his body seemed to be glowing, and all the power was gathered in his hands.

At this moment, Qin Yu stretched out his hands and grabbed the spear!

“Ah!”

With a furious roar, the essence qi from his body burst out and fused onto his arms!

Even at a distance, the terrifying power could make people tremble with fear!

Even the dean and the others on the stage were tremendously shocked!

This power seemed to be able to pierce through the sky. It was extremely terrifying and made people at the scene feel incredibly horrified!

Qin Yu's power was still rising. He didn't use any technique, but only his destructive divine power!

"What a powerful strength!" Zhao Wan Er covered her mouth in shock.

Flower Granny was silent, but her eyes never left Qin Yu.

"Clang!"

At this moment, an earth-shattering sound rang out!

Nangong's spear was broken by Qin Yu's arms!

"How is that possible?" Nangong was shocked. He wanted to reform the spear with the help of a secret skill, but Qin Yu didn't give him the chance!

At a glance, Qin Yu's body was like a fireball, incredibly glaring!

1879 Si Shiyu Taking Action!

All the Golden Light condensed on Qin Yu's right arm, making him look remarkably dazzling!

The terrifying power that emerged from his body made everyone's expression change drastically!

Even the people from the aristocratic families on the stage widened their eyes in shock!

"What terrifying power!" someone exclaimed.

Even the Si family's elder couldn't help but squint his eyes and say, "As expected of someone with the same physique as my family's young master. Not bad."

“Haha! If there’s a chance, bring him into our family. Maybe we can cultivate a second Si Shiyue!” the people from the other aristocratic families said.

Many aristocratic families had the same thought. The strength that Qin Yu had displayed was indeed full of temptation!

However, Nangong, in the middle of the battlefield, did not have the luxury to do so.

His spear had been forcefully broken by Qin Yu. The power surging out from Qin Yu at this moment terrified him even more!

“D*mn it!”

Nangong cursed in his heart. This competition didn’t allow escape. Otherwise, he would have turned around and run away!

However, if he allowed this power to pour down on him, he would be severely injured even if he didn’t die!

Nangong gritted his teeth when he saw Qin Yu’s punch coming.

“I admit defeat!” he suddenly shouted.

As soon as he said that, there was an uproar at the scene!

Admitting defeat? This Nangong was so scared that he admitted defeat?

This had never happened before in the previous competitions!

It was indeed embarrassing to admit defeat after being frightened by the upcoming move.

However, Nangong couldn’t care less. Survival was the most important thing.

After hearing Nangong’s voice, the golden light on Qin Yu’s right arm slowly dissipated.

He looked in Nangong's direction, grinned, and said, "You're admitting defeat just like that?"

"Hmph!" Nangong snorted coldly and said, "You're worthy of having the chaotic body. You do have some skills. But if it's a life-and-death battle, you might not be able to defeat me."

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Don't brag. If it was a life-and-death battle, you would have died long ago."

Now that he had lost, Nangong knew he could not say anything. If he continued, he would only be laughed at.

Therefore, he just turned around and left the battlefield.

"Tsk! Tsk! It's over just like that. What a waste," someone on the stage sighed and said.

"Yeah, I still want to see what kind of power this punch has."

"Maybe he's just bragging."

Qin Yu was too lazy to be bothered by him. He turned around and returned to Jiu Xiao and the others.

"How is it? I didn't embarrass you, did I?" Qin Yu looked at Jiu Xiao and the peak master and said half-jokingly, half-seriously.

"Not bad!" Jiu Xiao rolled his eyes and said, "You've made such a proud person like Nangong admit defeat."

Qin Yu sighed and said, "Proud? I don't think so. If he's really a proud person, his dao mind will be destroyed once he admits defeat."

It was indeed true. Many people couldn't accept defeat and be unable to recover after the setback.

For example, Han Wei in Hingdu back then. He lost the glory of a genius after that battle.

The match that followed was between two unknown kids. Qin Yu didn't pay much attention to it.

Sitting there, his eyes looking in Si Shiyu's direction from time to time.

"How is Si Shiyu compared to Nangong?" Qin Yu asked.

"I don't know. I've never fought with Si Shiyu before," Jiu Xiao said.

"Don't tell me you don't even have a chance to meet him?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

Jiu Xiao glanced at Qin Yu and said, "He only participated in the last three years. I didn't meet him three years ago."

Qin Yu thought to himself, "It seems I'll have to take a good look at Si Shiyu's abilities later."

As he spoke, Zhao Wan Er once again ran over.

She sat next to Qin Yu and said, "Are your injuries alright?"

Qin Yu looked at his body, shook his head, and said, "This is nothing."

Seeing that Qin Yu was fine, Zhao Wan Er smiled and said, "You actually made Nangong admit defeat. You indeed didn't let me down."

"I'm afraid we'll fight soon," Qin Yu sighed and said.

"That's not certain. Maybe you'll fight against Si Shiyu," Zhao Wan Er smiled and said.

"That would be the best," Qin Yu nodded slightly and said.

As long as he won against Si Shiyu, Zhao Wan Er should not be a problem.

Although she was Flower Granny's personal disciple, she had not cultivated for long and received the true inheritance of Flower Ganny.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu was even more curious about Flower Granny.

Flower Granny had hunched back and looked extremely old. It was impossible to guess her age.

“How old is Flower Granny?” Qin Yu asked Zhao Wan Er.

Zhao Wan Er shook her head and said, “I don’t know either. I only know that Flower Granny is more senior than the dean. People call her the living fossil of Holy Region.”

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded and didn’t continue.

Looking at her appearance, she was probably a few thousand years old.

As the two conversed, the third battle had ended.

It was Si Shiyu’s turn in the upcoming battle.

Although Si Shiyu had only participated in the competition for three years, he was extremely popular in Thunder Courtyard.

Before he even stepped onto the battlefield, everyone was already looking forward to it.

“Si Shiyu, the number one of the previous batch. I wonder what kind of amazing performance he’ll have this time.”

“That’s right. Whoever encounters Si Shiyu is unlucky.”

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, and Qin Yu could not help but look at Si Shiyu.

In his heart, he was looking forward to fighting with Si Shiyu.

Although this young man’s status in the Si family wasn’t low, he was definitely not as good as Si Shiyue.

If he couldn’t even defeat Si Shiyu, probably he couldn’t fight back when he encountered Si Shiyue one day.

Soon, Si Shiyu appeared on the battlefield.

His opponent also quickly walked over.

The opponent bowed slightly to Si Shiyu and said very politely, "Brother Si, please show mercy."

Si Shiyu looked at him coldly without saying a word.

In the following second, the young man did not say anything else and activated a technique directed toward Si Shiyu!

The technique obviously originated from Thunder Courtyard. His every move was accompanied by the faint movement of thunder in his palms!

The sky also changed at this moment, and countless bolts of lightning gathered on his body!

This young man actually directly drew upon the power of lightning!

"I'm sorry to offend you!"

With a furious roar, thousands of lightning bolts shot toward Si Shiyu!

A look of contempt flashed across Chu Shiyu's eyes. He sneered and suddenly reached out his palm!

A terrifying internal qi instantly gushed out from his palm!

All the power of lightning disappeared in an instant!

As for the young man with the lightning, he was sent flying, fell to the ground, and never stood up again!

It was a victory with a strike!

The scene fell deadly silent as if no one had expected such an outcome!