My Rich Wife

1895 Who Is Scared?

Since explaining didn't work, he would stand by Chang Mang's side without hesitation.

Qin Yu's actions naturally attracted Yan Yunfan's attention. He raised his eyebrows, looked at Qin Yu coldly, and said, "Why? Are you going to attack me?"

"If you're going to attack my friend, I won't sit still and wait to be defeated," Qin Yu said with a smile.

"You talk so big! Do you know who I am?" Yan Yunfan said with a cold expression.

"I'm not afraid even if you're the king of the heavens," Qin Yu sneered and said.

"You're courting death." Yan Yunfan's expression turned even colder, and a terrifying internal qi emanated from his body.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang were naturally unafraid. The two internal qi collided at this moment.

At this critical moment, Saintess Gu suddenly walked over.

She chuckled and said, "Mr. Yan, we shouldn't get angry when the sanctum is about to be revealed. It'll lead to disaster easily."

After hearing Saintess Gu's words, Yan Yunfan snorted and said, "For the sake of Saintess Gu, I'll let you guys off for now."

After saying this, Yan Yunfan walked to the side.

After he walked away, Qin Yu bowed slightly to Saintess Gu and said, "Thank you, Saintess Gu."

"I'm not helping you guys. I'm just telling the truth," Saintess Gu smiled and said.

That said, Qin Yu knew well that a great war was inevitable when the treasure was unearthed.

"D*mn it! What sh*t is this? That condescending manner really makes me unhappy," Chang Mang couldn't help but curse.

"Forget it," Qin Yu laughed and said. "We don't stoop to their level for now."

"Mmm," Chang Mang responded and followed Qin Yu to the side.

After such a commotion, Qin Yu and Chang Mang also became familiar faces in the crowd.

First, he had called out to Saintess Gu and conversed with her. Now, Saintess Gu had turned up to plead for him. It couldn't help but make people feel suspicious.

"D*mn it! Has Saintess Gu taken a fancy to that brat?"

"Impossible! That brat isn't even as good-looking as I'm. Who would take a fancy to him?"

"He's a little ugly, but who knows if he has other merits? Otherwise, Saintess Gu wouldn't have shown him so much respect."

Qin Yu's face darkened when he heard what the people around him said.

"D*mn it! This bunch of b*stards!" Qin Yu could not help but curse.

Chang Mang could not help but laugh. He pulled Qin Yu back and said with a smile, "Why do you bother stooping to their level?"

"Tell me the truth. Am I ugly?" Qin Yu said with his eyes wide open.

Chang Mang waved his hand and said, "They're just a bunch of people who don't know their own limitations. Look at the guy who said you're ugly. He must be at least 180 kilograms. He's exactly a landmine."

Qin Yu looked over and found it true. The guy was extremely short and fat, which made him look extremely out of place.

"That's true." Qin Yu immediately felt much more comfortable.

He and Chang Mang sat by the side, quietly waiting for the sanctum to open.

Unfortunately, there was only one purple holy robe. As such, Chang Mang had no way of entering.

As time passed, the sanctum was completely unearthed.

This incomplete sanctum was beyond everyone's imagination. Its size was unimaginable.

At first glance, it was enormously huge, like a restored palace.

The wisps of internal qi it emitted made people feel extremely uncomfortable.

The surrounding people couldn't help but be shocked and full of emotions. Even the three children of the aristocratic families were stunned.

Only Qin Yu did not look too surprised. After all, he had seen this sanctum in his mind.

As the sanctum opened, Saintess Gu and the others slowly walked near to it.

They knew the entrance to the training hall. Standing there, a few of them were discussing something.

After a while, two more elders walked over.

These two elders had the demeanor of a transcendent beings. They had extraordinary backgrounds.

Seeing the two elders, Saintess Gu and the others bowed slightly to them.

With such etiquette, one could not help but doubt the identity of the two elders.

"Even the children of the aristocratic families are so respectful to them. Who are these two elders? Why have I never heard of them?"

"Are they elders sent by the families?"

"Probably. After all, this sanctum is beyond our estimation. It's reasonable to send a few elders to accompany them."

Qin Yu also had doubts. If the great aristocratic families sent people here, they definitely couldn't take the treasures away even if they were in their hands.

"What kind of rubbish is this?" At this moment, the man with the mustache sneered.

Qin Yu was stunned. He looked at the man with the mustache and said, "Do you know them?"

"Yes, I do," the man with the mustache said proudly. "They're the famous Master of Path of Heaven in Zhongzhou.

"Master of Path of Heaven?" Qin Yu was stunned.

The man with the mustache nodded and said, "If you want to enter such a sanctum, you must be led by the Master of Path of Heaven. They can sense the killing formation and avoid it. Otherwise, I'm afraid you will be suppressed by the killing formation."

The man with the mustache then paused for a moment before he continued, "They're just a bunch of people with an undeserved reputation. They're not even worth mentioning compared to me."

Qin Yu didn't doubt his words. Although the man with the mustache didn't look reliable, his sensitivity to treasures was definitely not ordinary people could compare with.

"Alright. I should head over too," Qin Yu said.

"Didn't you hear what I said?" the man with the mustache beside him laughed. Without the guidance of the Master of Path of Heaven, you'll surely die if you go in."

"But don't I have them?" Qin Yu said with a smile. "I'll just follow behind them."

"In your dreams. Why would they let you follow them?" the man with the mustache said.

"It doesn't matter. I'm the chosen one. I'm very lucky. I won't die," Qin Yu grinned and said.

After saying this, Qin Yu walked toward the sanctum.

With a thought, the purple holy robe fell on his body.

With the support of the purple holy robe, that internal qi weakened unlimitedly, and the impact on his body was almost negligible.

Qin Yu walked up to Saintess Gu and the others and wanted to step into the sanctum.

However, as soon as Qin Yu got close, Yan Yunfan frowned.

"What are you doing here?" Yan Yunfan's face darkened.

Qin Yu pointed at the sanctum and said, "I'm here for the same reason as you. Why? Does this belong to your family?"

"Didn't you know the entire Peaceful Land City belongs to the Gu family?" Yan Yunfan squinted his eyes and said.

"Oh! It belongs to the Gu family! I thought it belongs to the Yan family," Qin Yu laughed and said.

Yan Yunfan was instantly enraged by Qin Yu. He took a step forward and shouted, "Are you courting death? I don't mind sending you off!"

"F*ck! Who's scared of you?" Chang Mang, who was not far away, immediately took a few steps forward and came to Qin Yu's side, enduring that internal qi.

Chapter 1896 The Same Path

At this moment, Chang Mang's entire body was emitting red light, and his terrifying battle intent was spine-chilling.

Saintess Gu, by the side, couldn't help but be surprised. She looked at Chang Mang and said, "Holy body? A chaotic body and a holy body. Interesting."

But Chang Mang couldn't be bothered. He clenched his fists and glared at Yan Yunfan.

Yan Yunfan was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. As the holy son of the Yan family, he had never been treated like this before.

"Mr. Yan, forget about it. Since the sanctum has appeared, everyone is entitled to enter based on their abilities." Saintess Gu tried to smooth things over.

Yan Yunfan gritted his teeth. He looked at Chang Mang coldly and said, "I'll remember you."

"I'll also remember you." Chang Mang refused to be outdone.

Qin Yu patted Chang Mang's shoulder, indicating for him to leave for the time being.

Chang Mang did not have the protection of the holy robe. Thus he would definitely be at a disadvantage if he were to fight here.

Fortunately, Chang Mang didn't dwell on it too much. He only said, "If there's anything, remember to call out to me."

After he left, Qin Yu looked at Yan Yunfan and said with a smile, "Saintess Gu has said that everyone is entitled to enter. It's just a matter of ability."

Yan Yunfan snorted and said, "It's up to you whether you want to enter. But I'm warning you, don't come with us. The Master of Path of Heaven was invited by us."

Qin Yu glanced at the two elders and said, "Don't worry, I won't take advantage of you."

Yan Yunfan couldn't be bothered by Qin Yu anymore. He turned around and walked to the side to chat with Si Shifeng.

Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

He actually did not want to be enemies with Yan Yunfan. After all, Qin Yu still wanted to enter the Yan family and find an opportunity to get in touch with Yan Ruoxue.

Once he offended Yan Yunfan, he would probably not have any chance.

After a while, under the gentle voice of Saintess Gu, everyone stepped into the sanctum.

The sanctum had an enormous entrance like a city gate. A few people stepped in.

Qin Yu followed closely and went in.

After stepping into the sanctum, one could see the array platform one after another inside. In addition to the array platform, the sanctum was winding with numerous small paths.

Qin Yu could deeply feel the terrifying killing intent in the sanctum. Even a wisp of it was incredibly frightening. It hit the holy robe, making the "bang" sound continuously.

The two elders were deducing the dao technique and comprehending the Path of Heaven, trying their best to avoid the killing formations in this sanctum.

The terrifying killing formation had distorted the space, and even time seemed to have been affected.

Therefore, the two elders' deduction was not easy. They sweated from time to time and were quite tired.

However, no one dared to neglect the killing formation in the sanctum. It was set up by the Tribulation Stage great cultivator and would trigger the dao technique of heaven and earth. If it was triggered inadvertently, death was inevitable.

Qin Yu looked much more relaxed. He had a detailed map in his mind, so he could effortlessly shuttle through the sanctum.

After walking for a long time, Qin Yu's route was exactly the same as the Saintess Gu's.

Yan Yunfan's expression turned cold, and he said, "Why do you keep following us? I've warned you not to take advantage of the Master of Path of Heaven we've invited."

"Who's following you?" Qin Yu sneered and said. My deduction is exactly the same as yours, and we're both walking on the correct path. On what basis you said that I'm following you?"

"Deduction? Do you know how to deduce? You're talking nonsense," Yan Yunfan snorted coldly and said.

"I'm too lazy to explain it to you," Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

In this sanctum, no one dared to act rashly. Therefore, even though Yan Yunfan was angry, he could only endure it.

"If you're taking advantage, then you're. There's no need to find excuses for yourself," Si Shifeng also snorted and said.

Qin Yu didn't want to waste time talking to them. He moved forward step by step based on his memory.

The two elders were indeed quite capable. The path they had deduced was precisely the same as Qin Yu's, which was enough to prove that the two of them had taken the right path.

In front of them, there were stone tablets erected one after another. At the same time, they emitted an incredibly frightening terrifying dark energy

It seemed like a natural and perfect formation that no one could control. It was a natural formation released by a Tribulation Stage great cultivator after his death.

As for the two elders, they seemed to be getting more fatigued. Their internal qi became somewhat chaotic as if they were about to suffer a backlash.

At this moment, a man suddenly appeared in front of them.

This man didn't emanate any internal qi. However, the moment he appeared, everyone's expression changed!

"Hurry up and avoid him. Otherwise, we'll all die here today!" the Master of Path of Heaven quickly said.

Following that, the Master of Path of Heaven pulled everyone to the other path.

"Boom!"

At this moment, the man seemed to have seen Qin Yu and the others. Two terrifying beams of light shot out of his eyes as he approached them!

Even though the Master of Path of Heaven was tremendously fast, Si Shifeng was still a step slower.

The light closed in on his body. With nowhere to hide, Si Shifeng quickly spread his hands and activated his dao technique to receive it!

However, all his techniques were instantly defeated the moment he touched the light. Soon, his palm was smashed!

"What a terrifying internal qi!" Si Shifeng's expression changed drastically!

He had already used all his might in that palm strike just now, but he couldn't resist the man at all!

"Mr. Si, are you alright?" Saintess Gu asked.

Si Shifeng looked at his bloody palm, shook his head, and said, "I'm fine, no big deal."

Yan Yunfan's brows furrowed slightly. He looked at the two Masters of Path of Heaven and said, "What's the man's background?"

The Master of Path of Heaven shook his head and said, "No idea. It's very likely a living being born from the sanctum."

"It's so scary. The sanctum of the Tribulation Stage great cultivator can actually evolve life," Saintess Gu murmured.

"It's not for us to fathom out the abilities of a Tribulation Stage great cultivator," the Master of Path of Heaven said with a smile.

"Where do we go next?" Yan Yunfan looked a little impatient.

"I'm afraid there's a killing formation ahead," Master of Path of Heaven said in a deep voice. "This killing formation is self-formed and changes according to the dao technique. It's not easy to deduce. I'm afraid it will take some time to avoid the killing formation."

"An irregular killing formation?" Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

The Master of Path of Heaven glanced at Qin Yu with a mocking look on his face without saying a word.

"Old b*stard! You're quite arrogant," Qin Yu could not help but curse in his heart.

Si Shifeng smiled and said, "Don't you also know how to deduce the Path of Heaven?" Deduce yourself, don't come with us."

"It's none of your business. I'm not even talking to you," Qin Yu snorted coldly and said.

Si Shifeng didn't get angry. He only smiled and said, "If you have high aspirations, don't follow us. Don't even think about following our path."