

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1901 - 1901 The Embarrassed Holy Sons - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1901 - 1901 The Embarrassed Holy Sons**

These people looked very miserable. They were covered in blood and their clothes were torn and tattered. Blood was flowing out of their mouths uncontrollably. Some of them even had half of their bodies smashed.

They were none other than Si Shifeng and the others.

Looking at the several embarrassed people, Saintess Gu couldn't help but be surprised. She quickly walked up to them.

"You guys..." Saintess Gu was surprised.

Yan Yunfan ignored Saintess Gu. He turned his head to glare at the two Masters of Path of Heaven.

"Is this the path you chose? We almost died in there!" Yan Yunfan said furiously.

The two Masters of Path of Heaven were in an even worse state. Blood was gushing out of their bodies, and their internal qi was tremendously unstable.

In the face of Yan Yunfan's angry roar, they did not dare to say anything. They could only pant slightly.

"B\*stard! Fortunately, we were lucky. Otherwise, I'm afraid we would have died in the sanctum!" Si Shifeng also said.

At this moment, he seemed to have come to his senses and couldn't help but look at Saintess Gu.

Seeing Saintess Gu in perfect condition, a trace of surprise flashed across Si Shifeng's eyes. He quickly looked around as if he was looking for someone.

After a while, Si Shifeng's gaze fell on Qin Yu.

Noticing Si Shifeng's complicated expression, Qin Yu started mocking him.

"Mr. Si, I had warned you but you didn't listen," he said with a faint smile.

Just as Si Shifeng was about to speak, Yan Yunfan pushed him away and quickly walked to Qin Yu, grabbing his collar.

"Tell me! How did you know the correct path?" Yan Yunfan shouted.

“Do I need to explain it to you?” Qin Yu said with a cold face. Mr. Yan, please be more polite.”

“Mr. Yan, calm down.” Saintess Gu tried to smooth things over.

Yan Yunfan gritted his teeth and let go of Qin Yu. He then squinted his eyes and sized her up.

“Is this kid Master of Path of Heaven?” Si Shifeng said in surprise.

Yan Yunfan snorted and did not say anything.

At this moment, Chang Mang quickly walked to Qin Yu’s side for fear that something would happen to him.

“Saintess Gu, did you find any treasures in this sanctum? ” Si Shifeng asked tentatively.

Qin Yu was afraid that Saint Gu would spill the beans, so he hurriedly said, “What does it have to do with you whether we found any?”

Si Shifeng’s eyes narrowed and he said with a seeming smile, “Looks like you guys have obtained some treasures from this sanctum.”

“So what if you have? it has nothing to do with us.” Yan Yunfan snorted.

Saintess Gu chuckled and changed the subject. “You’re severely injured. Why don’t you come to my residence for treatment? I happened to get some ointments from Divine Medicine Conference not long ago. How about it?”

“It sounds good. Speaking of which, it has been a long time since I last visited Saintess Gu’s residence,” Si Shifeng quickly replied.

Initially, Yan Yunfan had wanted to reject, but his injuries were quite severe. So he finally agreed.

Although Qin Yu was reluctant, he could not say anything. He could only bring Chang Mang along and follow behind Saintess Gu, heading to her residence in the Mystic Realm.

Several people were sitting in the huge carriage. Saintess Gu was chatting with the few young men from aristocratic families.

Qin Yu wasn’t from the same circle as them, so he didn’t participate. Instead, he dragged Chang Mang to the cabin of the warship to taste the delicious food.

“Qin Yu, they didn’t make things difficult for you, did they?” Chang Mang asked.

"No, they didn't," Qin Yu shook his head and said. "They would never fight in the sanctum."

Chang Mang's expression changed slightly. He looked in the direction of the warship's deck and said coldly, "Would it be a trap?"

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He then shook his head and said, "I don't think so. Saintess Gu has no reason to attack."

Chang Mang snorted coldly and said, "They're from the same circle. After all, who are we? Who can guarantee she's not pretending?"

After Chang Mang reminded him, Qin Yu was a little more vigilant.

"Great! You're thoughtful now," Qin Yu joked and said.

"Go to hell." Chang Mang rolled his eyes at Qin Yu. "You should think about what to do. If not, we'll find an excuse to leave this place."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He slowly got up and walked to the window, looking at the beautiful scenery outside.

"Let's take it one step at a time," Qin Yu said after a while. "If we fight, even if we're not their match, we can still escape."

After Chang Mang agreed with him, he didn't say anything else.

The warship sailed across the sky, heading toward the Mystic Realm of the Gu family.

After a long time, the warship stopped at a huge mansion suspended in the void.

The entire mansion flickered with an icy blue light, and it looked like Asgard.

Above the mansion, there were a few big words, "Cold Moon Palace".

"It must be Saintess Gu's residence," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The entire mansion exuded cold air. After stepping into the mansion, everything in the surroundings completely turned into cold lights and a celestial aura.

As soon as they entered the Cold Moon Palace, a rabbit jumped into Saintess Gu's arms.

It was an exquisite rabbit as if it was sketched by someone. It was incomparably beautiful, and it slightly exuded a mysterious internal qi.

Seeing the rabbit, Qin Yu could not help but frown.

As if recalling something, Qin Yu turned around to look at the words "Cold Moon Palace" behind his back.

"What's wrong?" Chang Mang asked.

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"Don't you feel it looks familiar?" Qin Yu touched his chin and asked.

"Familiar? I don't think so." Chang Mang was taken aback and scratched his head.

"Cold Moon Palace, the rabbit, and the scenery here," Qin Yu said in a low voice. "it seems to be from a certain place."

"The Moon Palace? Chang'e?" Chang Mang suddenly realized.

He was stunned and looked around. His face was only full of astonishment and shock!

Now that he mentioned it, the more he looked at it, the more he felt like it.

"Could it be that Saintess Gu is Chang'e?" Chang Mang scratched his head in a daze.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "That's impossible. The time doesn't match. Besides, that's just a myth."

"Why? Is this your first time here?" At this moment, Si Shifeng came over.

Qin Yu glanced at him and didn't bother to respond.

"You guys are just low-level rogue cultivators and have stepped into the Cold Moon Palace for the first time," Si Shifeng said sarcastically. "It's good enough that you're able to do this."

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"You talk a lot of crap," Chang Mang frowned and said.

But Qin Yu stopped Chang Mang. He looked at Si Shifeng and said with a faint smile, "I'm indeed curious about the Cold Moon Palace. Is it an extraordinary place?"

"You said it right. This Cold Moon Palace was passed down by the Saintess Gu's ancestral granny," Si Shifeng said indifferently.

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1902 - 1902 Chang'e? The Moon Rabbit? - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1902 - 1902 Chang'e? The Moon Rabbit?**

"Ancestral granny? Is it the ancestor of the Gu family?" Qin Yu asked.

"Otherwise? Granny Gu is a legendary woman. She was once an existence that suppressed an entire region," Si Shifeng said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown slightly. He continued to ask, "What about the rabbit? Was it also passed down by Granny Gu?"

This time, it was Si Shifeng's turn to be surprised. He frowned slightly and said, "How did you know?"

Qin Yu ignored Si Shifeng. He couldn't help but mutter, "Could it be that Granny Gu is the Chang'e Isn't this too ridiculous?"

After coming to Holy Region, Qin Yu found many people who could be associated with ancient myths. It couldn't help but make people suspicious.

"What's Granny Gu's name?" Qin Yu continued to ask.

Si Shifeng raised his eyebrows and said, "Does this have anything to do with you? Don't you think you're asking too many questions? Do you think you can ask about the existence at Granny Gu's level?"

Qin Yu still had more to ask, but Si Shifeng walked away quickly, ignoring Qin Yu and the others.

"The more I look at this Cold Moon Palace, the more it looks like it," Chang Mang sighed and said.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. The entire Cold Moon Palace indeed resembled the Moon Palace very much.

A massive temple stood in front of them. White trees full of celestial aura were planted in front of the temple, and a long stretching path passed through most of the Cold Moon Palace. Small rivers wrapped in fog were on both sides of the path.

After passing through the small path, they arrived in front of the temple. A massive crystal ball-like radiance was in front of the temple. It constantly flashed with exotic colors.

“Look! What is that?” At this moment, Chang Mang pointed to a place not far away and said softly.

At a glance, a tremendously big tree was in the distance. This tree was as thick as a few people hugging together and was hundreds of meters tall. It seemed to have been there for a very long time.

“It’s an Osmanthus tree,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“Mmm, it resembles the Osmanthus tree in the legend,” Chang Mang nodded slightly and said.

This time, Qin Yu could not help but suspect all of this was not a coincidence. Probably there was some inextricable connection.

“Everyone, please come in.” At this moment, a few of them had already arrived at the temple. Saintess Gu bowed slightly and invited them in.

Qin Yu and the others didn’t stand on ceremony and strode in.

It was even more shocking inside the temple. The entire temple was stone-made, and stone stairways were all over. Everything in the surroundings was wrapped by a celestial aura. It made people feel relaxed and pleased as if they had stepped into Asgard.

Saintess Gu led them to the table. With a wave of her hand, Jade Dew appeared in front of them.

After that, Saintess Gu instructed people to send over the Divine Medicine and handed it to Si Shifeng and the others.

“Saintess Gu, we made a wrong judgment when we entered the sanctum this time. We didn’t get any treasures. It serves us right,” Yan Yunfan said directly.

“But I’m a little curious. Why do you trust this unknown Qin Yu?” Yan Yunfan said with a curious look.

Saintess Gu seemed to have already thought of an excuse. She smiled and said, “Mr. Qin has personally proven his ability to me. I have no choice but to trust him.”

“In that case, he’s indeed a Master of Path of Heaven?” Si Shifeng’s eyes widened.

“That’s right,” Saintess Gu said with a smile. “I’m afraid his abilities are beyond the two of you.”

Although the two Masters of Path of Heaven were not convinced, they did not say anything.

“I’ve underestimated him,” Si Shifeng said in a strange tone.

“It’s normal for a snob to look down on others,” Chang Mang replied impolitely.

Si Shifeng’s eyes narrowed. He looked at Chang Mang and said, “Just now, in the sanctum, I couldn’t do anything to you and let you speak freely. Do you think I don’t dare to touch you now, do you?”

“You can try by all means!” Chang Mang said coldly.

“Both of you are my guests. Why must you be so impulsive?” Saintess Gu laughed and said.

Si Shifeng snorted coldly and said, “I’ll spare you for the time being for the sake of Saintess Gu.”

Qin Yu also waved his hand, indicating Chang Mang to calm down.

That night, Saintess Gu prepared a sumptuous meal for them. There were even fairies dancing in the Cold Moon Palace. It was quite enjoyable.

At night, Saintess Gu arranged accommodation for them, allowing Yan Yunfan and the others to recuperate.

After leaving the palace, Si Shifeng came to Yan Yunfan’s room.

He sat beside Yan Yunfan, smiled, and said, “Brother Yan, how are your injuries?”

“I’m fine,” Yan Yunfan nodded slightly.

“Mmm,” Si Shifeng responded. He then smiled and said, “Brother Yan, what do you think this Qin Yu and Saintess Gu have obtained from that sanctum? Since Saintess Gu has invited him to the Cold Moon Palace, they must have obtained something extraordinary.”

“After all, it’s the sanctum of the Tribulation Stage great cultivators. Although it’s incomplete, it must have supreme treasures,” Yan Yunfan muttered.

Hearing this, Si Shifeng struck while the iron was hot. “They should have been ours! It’s a pity a kid called Qin Yu has snatched them away!”

Yan Yunfan glanced at Si Shifeng and said, “No one owned the items. They belong to whoever gets them. Besides, we made a mistake in our judgment.”

Si Shifeng frowned and said, "Brother Yan, are you really willing to give this to them?" Forget about Saintess Gu. Who the hell is that Qin Yu?"

"Then what are you going to do?" Yan Yunfan glanced at him and said.

"When he walks out of the Cold Moon Palace, we force him to hand over the treasures immediately!" Si Shifeng said, narrowing his eyes.

"I'm not interested," Yan Yunfan said relentlessly. "As for what you do, it has nothing to do with me.

Si Shifeng still wanted to say something, but Yan Yunfan waved his hand and said, "It's getting late. It's time for me to rest now."

Seeing Yan Yunfan give the order to leave, Si Shifeng had no choice but to nod and say, "Alright."

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On the other end, Qin Yu and Chang Mang were in the same room.

Although Saintess Gu had arranged separate accommodations for them, Chang Mang wanted to stay with Qin Yu. They had no choice but to sleep in the same bed.

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"Qin Yu, do you think this place has anything to do with the Moon Palace? Could it be that Saintess Gu's granny was Chang'e?" Chang Mang muttered.

"No idea," Qin Yu shook his head and said. "But ever since I entered the Mystic Realm, everything seemed so mysterious."

"Sigh! If she's really a descendant of Chang'e, it's going to be interesting," Chang Mang sighed and said.

Qin Yu didn't say anything, but he was too in a daze.

Ever since he stepped into Holy Region, his previous worldviews had been greatly impacted.

Now that things had come to this stage, he had no choice but to believe many things.

Chang Mang didn't say anything else. He fell asleep in the bed while Qin Yu tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Thus he got up and walked out of the room.



## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1903 - 1903 The Legend of the Cold Moon Palace - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1903 - 1903 The Legend of the Cold Moon Palace**

The scenery of the Cold Moon Palace was especially beautiful at night. The celestial aura was also more abundant.

In the distance, a quiet river was flowing slowly, and its sound resembled beautiful music.

Qin Yu walked up to the bridge. In the dark, he could vaguely see a rather beautiful figure by the railing of the bridge.

“Mr. Qin is still not asleep?”

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Before Qin Yu could speak, Saintess Gu asked.

“Saintess Gu?” Qin Yu asked in surprise. “Why are you here so late at night?”

“Just like you. It’s hard for me to fall asleep,” Saintess Gu smiled and said.

Qin Yu walked to her side.

Both of them looked like the spirits in the night, looking a little lonely.

“Saintess Gu, I have a few questions to ask you. Please forgive me if you’re offended,” Qin Yu said as he bowed.

“Let’s chat while we walk,” Saintess Gu smiled and said.

“Alright.” Qin Yu agreed.

Thus, led by Saintess Gu, the two walked toward the massive Osmanthus tree.

Their pace wasn’t fast. It was even a little slow.

Qin Yu looked at the Osmanthus tree in the distance and said, “Saintess Gu, how old is that Osmanthus tree?”

Saint Gu didn’t seem surprised by Qin Yu’s question. Everyone who came to the Cold Moon Palace seemed interested in the tree.

"It was left behind by my ancestral granny. It has been around for more than 5,000 years. It has witnessed the rise and fall of a generation," Saintess Gu said.

"Pardon me for asking. Is the name of the Gu family's granny Chang'e?" Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

"No," Saintess Gu shook her head and said.

Hearing this, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that all of this was just a coincidence.

"However, Granny's name carried the words 'Chang'e'. Back then, some people called her Enchanted Fairy too."

The last sentence of Saintess Gu made Qin Yu's eyes widen!

"This is definitely not a coincidence!" Qin Yu said in shock.

"What's wrong? Why is Mr. Qin asking about this?" Saintess Gu asked.

Qin Yu ignored what Saintess Gu said but continued, "Saintess Gu, who is the father of your granny?"

Saintess Gu's expression became unnatural at the mention of this.

"Ignore me if it's not convenient to tell." Seeing her expression, Qin Yu waved his hand.

"It's not really inconvenient," Saintess Gu smiled and said. It's just a little strange to mention the name of the ancient emperor in the Cold Moon Palace.

Ancient emperor?

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

The father of Enchanted Fairy was probably the source of the Gu family's bloodline!

"Mr. Qin, why are you so interested in the past of my Gu family?" Saintess Gu said in surprise.

Qin Yu shook his head, smiled, and said, "This is the first time I entered the nine great aristocratic families. I'm naturally curious about your past."

Saintess Gu didn't doubt anything. She just chuckled and said, "We're just the lucky ones who were blessed by our ancestors."

Qin Yu didn't dare to ask any more questions. There were too many legends about the Immortal Emperor, and their existence was tremendously mysterious. Even though they had died long ago, people were still afraid.

"Mr. Qin, I also have a few questions to ask you," Saintess Gu suddenly said.

Qin Yu bowed slightly, indicating Saintess Gu to continue.

"Why do you want to enter the Yan family?" Saintess Gu smiled and asked.

Qin Yu's body became stiff slightly, and he said with an unnatural expression, "I'm... I'm also curious about the Yan family."

"Just out of curiosity?" Saintess Gu raised her brows. Her beautiful eyes filled with an indescribable hue. People were afraid to look at her directly for fear that they would be seen through.

"Yeah, I'm just curious," Qin Yu said with his head lowered.

"Really? It's not because of the bloodline of the saintess of the Yan family?" Saintess Gu smiled and said.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's heart was suddenly in turmoil!

Even though he tried his best to restrain himself, his expression was still somewhat unnatural!

"Of course not." Qin Yu took a deep breath and tried to keep calm.

Saintess Gu smiled without saying anything. She looked at the Osmanthus tree in the distance and said, "Rumor has it that the Yan family's bloodline is a perfect match made in heaven with the chaotic body. Once they dual cultivate, the effects are beyond imagination. I thought Mr. Qin was aiming at the bloodline."

Qin Yu was stunned secretly.

He didn't expect Saintess Gu to know about Yan Ruoxue's bloodline. It seemed like this matter was no longer a secret in the Holy Region.

"Of course not. I'm not qualified to get close to the Yan family's saintess," Qin Yu could only lie.

Saintess Gu looked at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "You might not be doing this for Yan Ruoxue's bloodline, but will the Yan family believe you? Would Si Shiyue believe it? If you step into the Yan family, what's the difference from a lamb in a tiger's den?"

After being reminded by Saintess Gu, Qin Yu suddenly understood.

He frowned and looked at Saintess Gu, saying, “Saintess Gu is right... Then what should I do?”

“Must you go?” Saintess Gu smiled and said.

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“Yes.” Qin Yu nodded.

“Alright,” Saint Gu said with a smile. “You can use a secret technique to hide your internal qi so that others won’t be able to detect your physique.”

“Secret technique...” Qin Yu murmured.

“Saintess Gu, do you have such a secret technique?” Qin Yu tried to ask.

“The Gu family doesn’t need such a secret technique to hide our internal qi,” Saintess Gu shook her head.

This caused Qin Yu trouble.

It seemed that he could only go back and search his memory.

“But... This secret technique is not rare. If you want it, it shouldn’t be too difficult,” Saintess Gu said.

“Zhongzhou is so big. There’s nothing that you can’t find.”

Qin Yu agreed after thinking.

There were some secret techniques that could conceal one’s internal qi. But Qin Yu would not simply look for a secret technique and comprehend it.

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After all, it was the Yan family. If he were seen through, he would be in big trouble.

“Of course, I suggest that you cover your face as well so that no one can recognize you,” Saintess Gu continued.

“Thank you for your reminder, Saintess Gu,” Qin Yu nodded and said with a smile.

It was not difficult to change one’s appearance. Back then, when he was still on Erath, Fang Yue had been able to do it, let alone in the Holy Region.

While they were talking, the two of them arrived under the Osmanthus tree.

Standing under the tree, Qin Yu felt an incredibly strange feeling. It was as if he could feel the vicissitudes and past of the tree by merely standing there.

Looking over, not far away from the Osmanthus tree, many trees and flowers were flickering.

These trees and flowers were all extraordinary, shining with mysterious hues in the darkness.

Saintess Gu waved her hand and tapped lightly toward the direction in front of her. A ray of light landed on an empty space.

"I'll place the seed of the Bodhi ancient tree there. What do you think?" Saintess Gu smiled and asked.

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1904 - 1904 Interested in My Body? - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1904 - 1904 Interested in My Body?**

Qin Yu looked around and realized all the plants here were rare and precious.

"This place is excellent, but I don't know if it's safe," Qin Yu nodded and said.

"Safe? You're doubting the safety of the Cold Moon Palace!" Saintess Gu couldn't help but cover her mouth and chuckle.

Qin Yu also felt he was being ridiculous. This was the Gu family, and the Cold Moon Palace was passed down from their ancestors. Who could come here and cause trouble?

"I was ridiculous." Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

Saintess Gu shook her head, showing her understanding.

At this time, Qin Yu raised her head and looked at the huge Osmanthus tree.

"Saintess Gu, pardon me for asking. Did anyone cut down this tree in the past?" Qin Yu tried to ask.

Hearing this, Saintess Gu had a complicated look in her eyes.

She looked at Qin Yu with surprise and vigilance, and said, "How do you know this?"

Qin Yu sensed Saintess Gu's vigilance and explained, "Saintess Gu, please don't misunderstand. It's just that I've heard of some legends. The story in the legend is very similar to the Cold Moon Palace.

"Legend? What legend?" Saintess Gu asked.

"It's another world on the other side of the starry sky," Qin Yu said after some thought. "I'll bring you there if there's a chance in the future."

Saintess Gu didn't ask further, but obviously, she still had some doubts.

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On the following day, Qin Yu came to the Great Hall of the temple again.

The stone table was full of delicacies. Si Shifeng and the others had also arrived.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang took their seats and began to eat without saying anything.

Especially Chang Mang. He was well built, to begin with, and with the way he gobbled down the food, he looked like a wild beast that had been starving for days.

"Hehe! The low-level cultivators eat like animals." Si Shifeng took the opportunity to mock.

Chang Mang slammed the table and shouted, "What did you say? Are you courting death?"

"What? Has someone admitted the criticism?" Si Shifeng raised his eyebrows.

"Do you believe I'll kill you?" Chang Mang said with wide eyes.

Qin Yu tugged at Chang Mang, shook his head, and said, "Forget it. Don't lower yourself arguing with him."

Chang Mang said angrily, "It's fine if he referred to me, but he actually referred to you. I can't stand it!"

Qin Yu was speechless.

The dinner was at the tail end.

At this moment, Saintess Gu suddenly looked at Yan Yunfan and smiled, "Mr. Yan, I have something to discuss with you. I don't know if it's convenient."

Yan Yunfan nodded, signaling Saintess Gu to continue.

Saintess Gu glanced at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Qin Yu wants to enter the Yan family. What do you think?"

Qin Yu frowned slightly but didn't say anything.

Yan Yunfan glanced at Qin Yu and laughed, "He? Enter the Yan family? Saintess Gu, are you joking? Let me tell you. As long as I'm still in the Yan family, he can forget about stepping into the family!"

Saintess Gu seemed to have expected this. She smiled and said, "I'm just saying it. Mr. Yan, there's no need to get angry."

Qin Yu's brows furrowed even tighter. For a moment, he could not figure out the meaning of Saintess Gu's action.

After dinner, Yan Yunfan and Si Shifeng planned to leave the Cold Moon Palace.

"Qin Yu, we should also leave now," Chang Mang said.

As Qin Yu still needed the help of Saintess Gu, he shook his head and said, "I might have to stay here for a few days. If you have nothing to do, you can stay with me in the Cold Moon Palace."

"What are you doing here?" Chang Mang frowned and asked.

Qin Yu looked around, pulled Chang Mang to the side, and whispered, "I have to ask Saintess Gu's help to allow me to get into the Yan family."

"Oh! You're going to the Yan family! Then I won't accompany you," Chang Mang waved his hand and said.

Qin Yu quickly pulled him back and said, "Then where are you going?"

Chang Mang smiled and said, "The world is so big. I can go anywhere. Speaking of which, I also want to make a living in Zhongzhou."

Qin Yu knew it would be very difficult to bring Chang Mang into the Yan family. Thus he did not stop him.

"I won't be in the Yan family for long. Let's meet here after some time," Qin Yu said to Chang Mang after some thought.

"Sure. No problem!" Chang Mang agreed.

Chang Mang didn't stay any longer. After thanking Saintess Gu, he left the Cold Moon Palace.

Therefore, only Qin Yu and Saintess Gu were left in the Cold Moon Palace.

After all of them left, Qin Yu went to Saintess Gu's room.

Saintess Gu's room was in antique style. It had a scholarly atmosphere.

Saintess Gu was making tea at a mahogany table.

Wisps of fresh air were floating, making Saintess Gu look like a fairy.

Qin Yu took a closer look and found the tea in the teapot to be Enlightenment Tea.

"As expected of the nine great aristocratic families," Qin Yu said with emotion.

Saintess Gu poured a cup of tea for Qin Yu and said with a smile, "It seems like Mr. Qin has drunk this Enlightenment Tea before."

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"Yeah," Qin Yu said, "I guess so."

Back then, Enlightenment Tea was extremely rare in the past. The advancement it brought to cultivation was beyond imagination.

But now that he had reached this level of cultivation, the effects of Enlightenment Tea had become negligible.

After taking a cup of tea, Qin Yu went straight to the point, "Saintess Gu, please point me in the right direction. Where should I find the secret technique to conceal my internal qi?"

"That will depend on Mr. Qin's requirements," Saintess Gu said with a smile.

"I don't have any requirements. It's enough as long as I'm not seen through," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

Saintess Gu looked up at Qin Yu. She blinked and said, "You can get from the man with the mustache. This kind of secret skill should be nothing in his hands."

Qin Yu tensed up. He quickly waved his hand and said, "I don't know him well. Moreover, I can't find him."

Saintess Gu didn't say anything but fixed her gaze on Qin Yu.

After a while, as if confirming Qin Yu wasn't lying, Saintess Gu said with a smile, "I can help you ask."



"Really? Thank you very much, Saintess Gu!" Qin Yu quickly thanked her.

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"Don't rush to thank me," Saint Gu chuckled and said. "If I help you, how do you thank me?"

Qin Yu scratched his head. He thought for a long time but still couldn't figure out how to answer.

She was the saintess of the Gu family, and she didn't lack anything. What did Qin Yu have that could catch the eyes of the saintess?

"I don't know." After hesitating for a while, Qin Yu laughed bitterly.

Saintess Gu was calm. She poured a cup of tea for Qin Yu and said quietly, "What is Mr. Qin's advantage?"

"Advantage?" Qin Yu scratched his head. He looked down at his relatively robust body and answered, "My advantage... I'm afraid it's my steely body."

At this point, Qin Yu's expression changed slightly. He looked at Saintess Gu and said in surprise, "You're not interested in my body, are you?"

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1905 - 1905 The Few Treasures in the Sanctum - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1905 - 1905 The Few Treasures in the Sanctum**

In Qin Yu's opinion, his advantage was nothing more than the toughness of his chaotic body.

However, what he said sounded rather strange to Saintess Gu.

She sized up Qin Yu and chided him, "Don't talk nonsense."

Qin Yu didn't get how she felt. He looked down at his body and said, "Other than this body, I don't seem to have anything else that I can help you with."

Saintess Gu looked even more strange. She took a deep breath and said, "Didn't you claim to be the Master of Path of Heaven? I'm afraid I'll need your help in the future."

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized.

So this was what Saint Gu was planning.

“Saintess Gu, I really want to help you. Unfortunately, I’m not a Master of Path of Heaven. It was the man with the mustache who told me all that,” Qin Yu lied.

Saintess Gu squinted her eyes and said, “Really?”

Qin Yu opened his mouth, not knowing how to explain.

However, Qin Yu was indeed not the Master of Path of Heaven. If she were to enter a terrifying sanctum or Big Graves in the future, he was afraid he would not be of much help.

Seeing Qin Yu not saying anything, Saintess Gu chuckled and said, “If Mr. Qin is not willing to help, just take it as I didn’t say anything.”

“Of course not,” Qin Yu quickly waved his hand and said. “Saintess Gu, I can only say if I can be of any help in the future, definitely I won’t reject.”

“What you’ve said is good enough,” Saintess Gu said with a smile.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but be stunned and speechless.

With Saintess Gu’s ability, she could easily find any Master of Path of Heaven. Why did she come to him?

But no matter what, he had to enter the Yan family first.

After that, she waved her palm and poured a cup of tea for Qin Yu.

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The following day, Saintess Gu left the Cold Moon Palace to look for a technique for Qin Yu.

Qin Yu, who had nothing to do, took out the treasures he had brought from the sanctum.

They were a bottle of deadly immortal water, three pieces of dried-up holy meat, and some scattered weapon materials.

The weapon materials were quite extraordinary with traces of Holy Power. They were probably the remains of the shattered Saint Weapons.

“If I have enough materials, I can probably make a complete Saint Weapon,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Of course, the materials Qin Yu had were far from enough.

“Probably someone has been to this sanctum,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

It must have been a great battle. Otherwise, how could the Saint Weapon be shattered?

Qin Yu picked up the deadly immortal water and the dried holy meat.

It was no exaggeration to say that the deadly immortal water was the top-notch material for refining elixir.

Of course, the deadly immortal water was of no use to Qin Yu at this point. He would only use it for the herbs needed after he entered the True Saint cultivation.

As for the three pieces of dried-up holy meat, he could try to devour them.

Although the three pieces of Saint meat had long turned into dried meat, it was still the meat of the True Saint. The effect was still unimaginable.

Qin Yu picked up a piece of holy meat and put it in his mouth, trying to chew it.

Unfortunately, the hardness of the holy meat was beyond imagination. He could not tear it apart even if Qin Yu had ground his teeth.

“It seems like I can only try to swallow it,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He straightaway swallowed all three pieces of holy meat and let them slowly refine in his body.

In the following few days, Saint Gu didn’t come back. Qin Yu utilized the time to cultivate slowly.

The Cold Moon Palace’s internal qi was extraordinary. It was a mysterious internal qi that was different from spiritual energy. Sitting here, it was as if he was merged into one with the palace. His body could move all the internal qi freely and it helped tremendously in the advancement of the cultivation realm.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He looked at the Osmanthus tree in the Cold Moon Palace and said in a low voice, “Probably it has something to do with that mysterious Osmanthus tree.”

He closed his eyes again, trying to sense something from the palace.

...

Three days later, Saintess Gu returned to the Cold Moon Palace. Qin Yu stood up in a hurry to welcome her.

“Saintess Gu.” Qin Yu bowed slightly as a greeting.

Saintess Gu waved her long sleeves highly. Two beams of light fell into Qin Yu’s hands.

When the light dissipated, two cultivation techniques were in Qin Yu’s hands.

The cultivation technique was flickering with a golden light, indicating that it was not ordinary.

Qin Yu took over the cultivation techniques, cupped his hands, and said, “Thank you very much, Saintess Gu.”

“Don’t forget what you promised me,” Saintess Gu said with a smile.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, then smiled and said, “Saintess Gu, I’m really not a Master of Path of Heaven, but I indeed can help you. In Holy Region, I know of many undiscovered Mystic Realms. If there’s a chance in the future, I’ll definitely go with you.”

Saintess Gu didn’t say anything. She fixed her soul-stirring eyes on Qin Yu as if she wanted to see through him.

It made Qin Yu a little nervous. If Saintess Gu got to the bottom of it, probably there would be trouble.

Fortunately, Saintess Gu didn’t ask anything in the end. She just smiled and said, “Alright. I will have to trouble Mr. Qin then.”

Qin Yu seemed to have recalled something at this point. He gently opened his palm, and a ball of purple spiritual fire was jumping in it.

“If Saintess Gu needs to refine the elixir, I might be able to help,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

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A trace of astonishment flashed across the Saintess Gu’s beautiful eyes. She looked at Qin Yu in surprise and said, “You’re an alchemist?”

Qin Yu put away the spiritual fire in his palm and said with a smile, “I guess so.”

Saintess Gu looked at Qin Yu and became even more curious. However, she didn’t ask anything and just chuckled and said, “Alright.”

Subsequently, Qin Yu began to study these two techniques. He tried to cover up his body’s internal qi, suppress his cultivation realm, and even change his look.

Qin Yu did not leave the room for nine days.

On this day, early in the morning, Qin Yu's face made a crisp sound like beans popping continuously.

The pain came from his cheek. Qin Yu knew that it was because her facial bones were reconstructing to change his look.

He hurried to the mirror and saw his face constantly changing.

The outcome seemed to be random. As Qin Yu couldn't interfere with it through his divine sense, it was up to heaven's will to see what would happen to his look in the end.

A few minutes later, a brand new face appeared in front of Qin Yu.

Looking at the face, Qin Yu was speechless for a moment, and his heart was full of mixed feelings.

...

This face was just too d\*mned ugly! It was simply deformed. Anyone who saw it would vomit!

"My handsome face..." Qin Yu was heartbroken, beating his chest and stamping her feet!

This technique could only be used once a month. Even if Qin Yu was not satisfied with it, he could only wear this ugly face.