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"I hope Ruoxue doesn't mind this ugly face," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Following that, he walked out of the room. Saintess Gu was not too surprised to see his ugly face. In her opinion, this face was suitable to go to the Yan family because it would not attract too much attention and be exposed.

"Saintess Gu, when are we going to the Yan family?" Qin Yu asked.

"I've made arrangements for you," Saintess Gu said with a smile. "You can leave at any time. Upon arriving at the Yan family, tell them I asked you to go."

"Thank you very much, Saintess Gu," Qin Yu bowed and said. "I'm leaving now."

"Why are you so anxious? Aren't you going to wait for me to plant the seed of the Bodhi ancient tree?" Saintess Gu asked.

"There's no need for that," Qin Yu shook his head and said.

"Alright," Saintess Gu said with a smile. "Come to the Cold Moon Palace often when you're free. You can come and see the growth of the Bodhi ancient tree."

When Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to agree, he felt she sounded a little strange. It was as if he was visiting their child.

"Alright," he said. Qin Yu didn't say much. After bidding farewell to Saintess Gu, he left the Cold Moon Palace.

After leaving the Cold Moon Palace, Qin Yu planned to find a teleportation formation to go to the Yan family.

However, as soon as he walked out of the Cold Moon Palace, Qin Yu noticed something unusual.

In the dark, there seemed to be some powerful internal qi lurking.

This internal qi covered a radius of several dozen stars. They were extremely aggressive and contained traces of killing intent.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He subconsciously activated his desolate divine eye to look around.

A few people were indeed hiding in the dark. Each had an extremely powerful internal qi. They were also looking at Qin Yu coldly at this point.

Before Qin Yu could suspect their identities, these people had appeared beside him like ghosts.

Several of them blocked Qin Yu's way. The powerful aura on their bodies even distorted the surrounding space!

Qin Yu's face turned cold. He opened his mouth and was about to question them, but he was afraid of exposing his identity. Thus he immediately changed his expression, cupped his hands, and said, "May I ask who you are?"

"Who are you to the Gu family?" one of them asked coldly.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "I'm Saintess Gu's servant."

"Saintess Gu's servant? As far as I know, the Cold Moon Palace doesn't have anyone of the opposite sex," one of them said coldly.

Qin Yu had a bad feeling in his heart. His brain worked quickly, and he laughed. "The head of the Gu family sent me here."

"Oh? Then when did you come?" they continued to ask.

For fear of being exposed, Qin Yu set the time to the day when Qin Yu and the others arrived at the Cold Moon Palace a few days ago.

They didn't doubt it too much. Instead, they pointed at the palace and said, "Is Qin Yu in the Cold Moon Palace?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's expression changed.

As expected, these people were here for him!

"He... is still there," Qin Yu lied and said.

A few of them didn't say anything else and were about to leave.

Seeing that, Qin Yu hurriedly stopped them and said, "May I ask why you are looking for Qin Yu? Do you need me to inform him?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Get lost!" One of them rebuked rudely.

Qin Yu wanted to ask more questions, but they didn't give him a chance. They quickly disappeared into the darkness.

“Strange.” Qin Yu touched his chin. “I don’t think I’ve offended anyone since I stepped into Zhongzhou...”

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

His pupils suddenly constricted as he whispered, “Was it Yan Yunfan, or someone sent by Si Shifeng?”

Other than the two, Qin Yu had never offended anyone else!

“Sigh! Forget about him. They can’t find me anyway,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Therefore, Qin Yu didn’t waste time and quickly left.

Zhongzhou was incredibly prosperous. The place nearby the residence of the influential figure was even more prosperous.

The internal qi here was abundant and the place was incomparably noisy. There were all kinds of rare and wondrous medicines.

However, people living nearby didn’t show any interest as if they were already used to it.

On his way to the teleportation formation, Qin Yu sensed a lot of powerful internal qi. There was even the existence of several Semi-Saint.

Naturally, there was no lack of teleportation formation in such a prosperous city. Soon, Qin Yu came to one.

The teleportation formation here was not expensive. It only cost 100 million spirit coins.

Qin Yu hurried to the Yan family by taking the teleportation formation.

The Yan family was a floating mountain range. At first glance, it was tremendously mysterious, like a mirage.

Qin Yu’s teleportation formation landed in a city underneath the Yan family.

He looked up at the Asgard floating above the clouds and stomped his feet, wanting to step into the Yan family with a leap.

But to Qin Yu’s surprise, he could not enter the Yan family with his spiritual power. Standing there, his internal qi seemed to have been suppressed, making him no different from an ordinary person.

“Hmm?” Qin Yu frowned.

He raised his head and looked at the high and mighty Yan family. He couldn't help but feel troubled.

Without spiritual power, how could he enter the Yan family?

Qin Yu stopped a passerby randomly and asked, "Brother, why can't we use spiritual power here?"

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The man glanced at Qin Yu and said, "We are nearby the Yan family. Of course, we can't use spiritual power here. If someone gets into a conflict here, won't it affect the Yan family's cultivation?"

"The Yan family has quite a few problems," Qin Yu couldn't help but think to himself.

"In that case, how do I get to the Yan family?" he continued to ask.

The cultivator pointed to a place not far away and said, "There are stone stairways there. Climb the stairways if you want to go, but I would advise you not to do so. Many people want to go to the Yan family, but at least half of them died on the stone stairways."

What the cultivator had said instantly impacted Qin Yu's impression of the Yan family.

"The Yan family has such a high threshold." Qin Yu snorted coldly in his heart.

Nonetheless, Qin Yu still walked in the direction of the stone stairways.

After a while, jade-like stone stairways appeared in front of Qin Yu.

These stone stairways led straight to the clouds. When one looked up, one could not see the end of it but only the white clouds.

"Does the Yan family regard themselves as Asgard?" Qin Yu frowned.

He looked at the stone stairways and saw many cultivators climbing up, one after another. It was as if this stone stairway was the only way to change their destiny.

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The stone stairways were crystal clear and incomparably clean. However, no one knew how much blood had stained the stone stairways or how many ghosts were lying on them.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Though unhappy with the Yan family, he still stepped on the stone stairways.

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The jade-like stone stairways were incredibly white as if symbolizing a good implication.

However, the better things seemed to be, the more disasters they would bring.

Qin Yu walked up the stone stairways, step by step.

A secret technique had been set up in the entire city, and no one could use their spiritual power. As a result, everyone was no different from ordinary people.

Fortunately, Qin Yu's physical strength was far better than that of ordinary people. Therefore, it was not too hard for him to walk on the stone stairways.

However, the others were not as lucky as Qin Yu. Many people were lying on the stone stairways, panting. Some of them had their feet worn out or more than half of their bones exposed to obtain the Yan family's approval.

Qin Yu's brows were tightly furrowed. The people on the stone stairways looked like refugees. They looked so pathetic.

He looked at a cultivator beside him. Half of the bones of this cultivator's foot had worn off, but he still kept climbing up with difficulty.

"Why must you enter the Yan family?" Qin Yu asked, feeling puzzled. "What's the use of it?"

The other party glanced at Qin Yu and said, "Isn't you the same?"

"It's not the same," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile. "At least I pay lesser than you do."

The cultivator wasn't angry. He sighed and said, "That's right. This stone stairway is used to select the more outstanding people. As soon as one steps on it, they are recorded."

"Recorded? What do you mean by that?" Qin Yu was puzzled.

The cultivator pointed at the Yan family and said, "Everyone has different time taken to climb up. The shorter the time, the higher the score. If you exceed a month, it's meaningless even if you can climb up."

Qin Yu suddenly realized why these people didn't want to give up even though their feet were worn out.

Not only this cultivator, but all the other cultivators around him were in the same state, looking in great pain.

Qin Yu's eyes were filled with compassion that could not be concealed.

The cultivator standing aside seemed to have read Qin Yu's mind. He sighed and said, "When you climb higher, you'll see even more tragic scenes."

Qin Yu could understand. The people above would only be more severely injured, and some might have even died on the stone stairways.

"If you can't make it, why don't you choose to leave?" Qin Yu asked with confusion.

The cultivator snorted and said, "We're already halfway through. Who's willing to give up? Moreover, climbing to this position has exhausted all of our physical strength, and our body is worn out to the extreme. No matter if you go up or down, we can't avoid death. So why not we try?"

Qin Yu was speechless.

In that situation, it seemed like it was in a dilemma.

"Even if we enter the Yan family, what are the benefits?" Qin Yu sighed.

"There are many benefits. The Yan family treats cultivators quite well. Every month, they will receive ten bottles of liquid of various herbs and have the chance to listen to the dao technique," the cultivator said.

"Many cultivators succeeded in the Yan family. Some even took the opportunity to enter the True Saint cultivation realm. Who wouldn't be envious?"

Qin Yu was silent, sighing in his heart.

Perhaps Qin Yu had already got out from the lowest-level rogue cultivators and no longer understand their actual life and cultivation conditions.

The two continued to climb. Qin Yu looked much more relaxed. Under the circumstance of not being allowed to use the spiritual power, Qin Yu's chaotic body had an advantage.

However, Qin Yu knew he had to keep a low profile when he went to the Yan family to avoid being seen through. So, he planned to finish climbing the stone stairways in a month.

As the two were climbing, someone suddenly flew into the sky on a divine artifact and landed on the mountain range of the Yan family.

Seeing that, Qin Yu said with confusion, "Why didn't that person climb the stone stairways?"

"You're overthinking. He was invited by the Yan family, so he naturally doesn't need to climb any stone stairways and won't be suppressed by the formation," the other party explained.

Qin Yu nodded and didn't say anything else.

"But come to think of it, with your look, they might not want you even if you enter the Yan family," the cultivator said with a smile.

Qin Yu touched her face and remembered his ugly face.

"Don't tell me the Yan family also takes one's appearance into consideration!" Qin Yu said with confusion.

"Of course, they do. When someone enters the Yan family, he'll be representing the family. If he is too ugly, won't he be a disgrace to the family?" the cultivator said with a smile.

Qin Yu had a bad feeling in his heart.

D*mn it! This ugly face might cause trouble.

Qin Yu bent his body and looked down, but he could no longer see it clearly.

It meant he had already reached a very high position. It was not realistic for him to retreat now. He could only take one step at a time.

The two continued to climb up. After another three days, the cultivator was exhausted. The injury on his foot had become even more severe, leaving bloody marks on the stone stairways.

The blood flowed down the stone stairways and disappeared without a trace in less than half a second. It was as if it had evaporated.

"No wonder the stone stairways are so clean," Qin Yu thought to himself.

"Brother, I'm afraid I can't make it." The cultivator waved his hand at this point.

Sitting on the stone stairway, he looked exhausted, and his internal qi was quite bleak.

“What are you going to do then?” Qin Yu frowned and asked.

“I don’t know,” he looked somewhat calm and said with a smile. “I’ll most likely die on these stone stairways. You go ahead.”

Qin Yu opened his mouth, but he knew if he helped, he would probably cause unnecessary trouble.

Therefore, Qin Yu nodded and said, “Good luck to you.”

After saying that, Qin Yu continued to climb up.

The higher they went up, the more casualties there would be. The surrounding stone stairways were no longer as clean as before because there was too much blood, causing the stone stairways to lose their ability to absorb blood.

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks when he saw the scene.

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He gritted his teeth, turned around, and returned to the cultivator.

“Why did you come back?” The cultivator was surprised to see Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He took a pill from his Spatial Magic Artifact and stuffed it into the cultivator’s mouth.

This pill wasn’t worth much, but it could heal wounds.

After taking the pill, the cultivator’s wound immediately improved a lot.

“Let’s go together,” Qin Yu said.

The cultivator opened his mouth and looked at Qin Yu in front of him. He smiled bitterly and said, “Pills are rare on these stone stairways. I don’t know how many people could survive with just one pill. But they still died on the stone stairways in the end.”

It wasn’t overstating to say that on these stone stairways, pills were like a mouthful of water in the desert, extremely precious.

“Thank you very much.” The cultivator cupped his hands at Qin Yu.

“I can only help you this time,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice. “As for whether you can climb up, it depends on your luck.”

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With Qin Yu's help, his climbing seemed a lot easier.

From chatting, Qin Yu found out his name was Nan Huaisu. He was also in the Early-stage of the Reversion Void but could no longer advance further as a rogue cultivator. Therefore, he decided to step on these stone stairways, hoping to find good fortune in the Yan family.

Qin Yu also made up a name for himself, Qin Yan, to conceal his identity.

Along the way, Qin Yu kept transmitting his faith to Nan Huaisu. Supported by the power of faith, Nan Huaisu indeed became more confident.

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As for the others, they were not so fortunate. Along the way, Qin Yu saw countless white bones. It was so cruel.

In the Yan family, someone was watching the scene quietly.

They were like real gods looking down on mortals. Their faces were full of arrogance.

Standing up high, no one could see their existence. The people on the stone stairways were like ants, not worthy of their sympathy.

"Burdened" by Nan Huaisu, Qin Yu finally climbed to the top of the stone stairways on the 28th day.

There was an incredibly magnificent stone gate at the top of the stone stairways. An enormous word, "Yan", was carved on the gate.

Clouds and mist were floating around the entrance. It very much looked like the entrance to Asgard.

Two elderly men in long robes were running their eyes over the crowd.

"I've finally climbed up." Nan Huaisu looked exhausted.

Qin Yu also pretended to be tired and said, "That's right. We'll be considered members of the Yan family in the future."

While talking, the two of them walked forward.

When they arrived at the stone gate, Nan Huaisu cupped his hands and said, "Greetings to the two seniors."

The two elderly men glanced at Qin Yu and Nan Huaisu and quickly calculated their time taken to climb the stone stairways.

"28 days, barely qualified," one of the elderly men said.

Nan Huaisu was overjoyed. The excitement on his face was undisguisable. He kept nudging Qin Yu with his hand and whispered, "There's a chance. We're going to enter the Yan family!"

Qin Yu, however, was a little nervous. He was afraid that the two elderly men would notice something unusual. He was also afraid that he would be driven out because of his appearance.

"What's your name?" One of the elderly men looked at Nan Huaisu.

"My name is Nan Huaisu!" Nan Huaisu quickly said.

"You may go in." The elderly man waved his hand.

Nan Huaisu was instantly excited. As he walked, he waved to Qin Yu and said, "I'll wait for you inside!"

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He looked at the two elderly men nervously, waiting for them to continue.

"What's your name?" the old man asked.

"Qin Yan," Qin Yu said.

The two elderly men looked at each other, frowned, and whispered, "Although this person has climbed up the stone stairways, isn't his look too ugly?"

"That's right. Such an appearance is simply a disgrace to our Yan family..." the other elderly man said.

"If not, just give him some money and pills and let him go back," the two of them discussed and said.

Although they spoke very softly, Qin Yu could still hear them clearly.

He had a bad feeling in his heart and quickly said, "Seniors, although I am ugly, I have always wanted to enter the Yan family. If it is really difficult, you can put me in a place where no one can see me."

The two elderly men looked at each other as if weighing the situation.

"It wasn't easy for him to climb up, but his face is too ugly."

"Is there any place where no one can see him?"

"Let me think about this... Eh? Xihuang Island is lacking guards. If not, we let him go there."

"Xihuang Island? The island in front of the third princess's residence?"

"That's right. However, the third princess is unruly by nature. If she were to see this face, I'm afraid this young man would have to suffer."

Qin Yu could hear their conversation clearly, but he didn't dare to say anything. He could only wait quietly.

"Qin Yan, can you bear the hardships?" one of the elderly men asked.

"Yes, I can!" Qin Yu quickly nodded.

"I can let you stay in the Yan family, but... I'm afraid you'll have to endure a pain that ordinary people can't. You'd better consider it carefully," the other elderly man reminded him.

Qin Yu hurriedly nodded and said, "Only those who endure the most difficult hardships become the most outstanding people!"

Hearing Qin Yu's reply, the two elderly men laughed.

"Okay, then you can go to Xihuang Island. You may go in now. Someone will take you to the island later." The two elderly men waved their hands.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He did not dare to delay any further and quickly stepped in.

After passing through the stone gate, they arrived at the Yan family. The Yan family was indeed like Asgard. Clouds and mist were lingering everywhere.

In the clouds and mist, there seemed to be incredibly fascinating scenery. Mountains, rivers, flowers, and birds could be seen everywhere.

"Qin Yan!" Nan Huaisu waved at Qin Yu and ran to him excitedly.

"Qin Yan, you've finally come in. You scared me to death just now. I thought you couldn't come in!" Nan Huaisu patted his chest and said.

"I'm lucky to be able to come in," Qin Yu said with a smile.

"It's good that you can come in," Nan Huaisu laughed and said. "By the way, what have they arranged for you? "

"It sounded like Xihuang Island," said Qin Yu.

"Xihuang Island?" Hearing this, Nan Huaisu's expression was a little strange.

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"That's not a good place," he sighed and said. "Not only the conditions are harsh, and it's right in front of the third princess's residence."

Qin Yu scratched his head and said, "The two old... old seniors also said it's hard in Xihuang Island. What exactly is hard there?"

Nan Huaisu opened his mouth but then waved his hand and said, "You'll know when you get there. The conditions are harsh, and the third princess is perverted. Sigh!"

Qin Yu didn't care much. After all, he had holy meat, dragon blood, and dragon meat in his hands. They were enough for his cultivation.

"Brother Qin, if it wasn't for you, I'm afraid I would have already died on the stone stairways. I will remember your kindness forever and never forget it in this lifetime!" Nan Huaisu cupped his hands at Qin Yu.

"It's nothing," Qin Yu said with a smile. "You don't have to be so polite."

As they were talking, two cultivators walked over from not far away. Their robes had the word "Yan" written on them.

Qin Yu glanced at them and discovered they were both Advanced-stage Reversion Void cultivators.

As expected, even the lowest level of cultivators in the Yan family was tremendously doughty.

The two cultivators took Nan Huaisu with them and left. They seemed like they were arranging a place for him to go.

Qin Yu continued to wait there. After about an hour, a cultivator finally came over.

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This cultivator seemed to be in dire straits. His internal qi wasn't strong, and his face looked like he had been through a lot.

"Are you Qin Yan, the one who is going to Xihuang Island?" the cultivator asked.

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This cultivator looked totally different from the other cultivators just now.

The other cultivators looked like coming from noble families and were dressed up nobly. However, the cultivator in front of him looked like a beggar in ragged clothes.

"Yes, I'm," Qin Yu nodded and said without thinking much.

"Mmm," the man responded. "Let's go. I'll take you to Xihuang Island."

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Qin Yu didn't say much and immediately followed him, getting ready to go to Xihuang Island.

The Yan family was huge beyond imagination. One could not see the end of the family.

The entire Yan family was like a world, and in his world, it was divided into countless cities.

Qin Yu did not dare to miss a single spot, and his eyes kept looking around.

However, he did not dare to release his divine sense. It was in the Yan family, after all. Who knew what kind of old monsters were hiding here?

"By the way, Senior, what kind of place is this Xihunag Island?" Qin Yu asked.

The other party turned around and glanced at Qin Yu. He then smiled and said, "No wonder they sent you to Xihuang Island. With your appearance, you can only go to Xihuang Island."

Qin Yu was tremendously displeased. D*mn it! Was being ugly mean I must be discriminated against?

"Sigh! It's better to leave the Yan family than go to Xihuang Island. The conditions are incredibly harsh there," he continued.

“Why did you say so?” Qin Yu continued to ask.

The other party said in a deep voice, “Xihuang Island is an isolated island suspended in the air. Rumor has it that a terrifying existence is suppressed under the island. Therefore, you can’t see anything on Xihuang Island. There are only solitary stones. As for spiritual energy, you can forget about it. There is endless dark energy there.”

“Dark energy?” Qin Yu was stunned for a moment, and then overjoyed!

It was indeed an extremely harsh condition for others, but for Qin Yu, it was simply a great blessing!

“Why are you so happy?” The cultivator noticed Qin Yu’s strange response and frowned.

Qin Yu quickly shook his head and said, “No, it’s just that I like peace and quiet. I have a solitary personality.”

The other party nodded and continued, “The scariest person on Xihuang Island is the third princess. The third princess is unruly and cruel. She once raised a large number of evildoers on Xihuang Island for her to play with. With your look, you will definitely be played by her when you go to Xihuang Island. At that time, it will be a double torture, mentally and physically.”

Qin Yu touched his chin, getting even more curious about the third princess now.

“Who exactly is this third princess?” Qin Yu was confused.

“She’s the third princess of the Yan family. What else could she be?” the other party said in an unpleasant tone.

At the mention of the third princess, his expression became a little unnatural as if he had been tortured by her before.

Qin Yu wasn’t afraid. As long as he didn’t expose her identity, there was nothing he couldn’t endure.

“By the way, Senior, there’s one more thing. Where is Yan Ruoxue?” Qin Yu asked.

“You can’t call the saintess by her name here,” the other party was stunned, frowned, and said.

Qin Yu snorted. D*mn it! The Yan family indeed had many rules.

“So, where is the saintess?” Qin Yu continued to ask.

"The saintess is on Mount Donghuang, the opposite direction of Xihuang Island," the other party said.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly had a bad feeling.

D*mned! It would probably take several days to get to Mount Donghuang from Xihuang Island.

By then, it would be difficult for Qin Yu to leave Xihuang Island.

"In that case, I won't get to see Yan... the saintess," Qin Yu said.

"Why do you want to see the saintess? Do you want to scare the saintess with your appearance?" The other party laughed.

Qin Yu glared at him and said, "Senior, I respect you and call you Senior. But you've already belittled my appearance three times!"

"Hahaha!" The other party couldn't help but laugh. He waved his hand and said, "Alright. I promise I won't say that again."

Qin Yu rolled his eyes at him, waiting for him to continue.

"It's not entirely impossible for you to see the saintess. The saintess has been to Xihuang Island before," he continued.

"When was that?" Qin Yu quickly asked.

"You know Si Shiyue from the Si family, do you?" he asked with a smile.

When he mentioned Si Shiyue, Qin Yu's expression became somewhat unnatural.

"Yes," he said. "He's the famous Holy Son of the Si family. I've heard so much about him."

"Then you know Si Shiyue has a chaotic body, do you? Besides spiritual energy, the chaotic body also requires dark energy to cultivate," he said with a smile.

"Back then, when Si Shiyue went to Xihuang Island for a retreat for some time, the saintess was accompanying him."

Qin Yu's expression changed, and he said with a cold face, "The saintess was accompanying Si Shiyue? Only the two of them?"

"Yes, only the two of them," he continued.

Qin Yu's expression became even more unnatural. His face was gloomy, and he could not help but emit a trace of killing intent.

"What? Do you admire the saintess?" the cultivator laughed and said.

Qin Yu suppressed his displeasure, nodded, and said. "Yes, I do."

"Hahaha! Most of the people in the Yan family admire the saintess. She is gentle and is never arrogant because of her talent. She is also very beautiful. Who wouldn't admire her?" the cultivator said with emotion.

It was true. Back then, when they were still on Earth, Yan Ruoxue was rather gentle to people and had never been arrogant.

"How did the saintess hook up with Si Shiyue and even go to Xihuang Island with him?" Qin Yu said angrily.

"It must be the arrangement by the head of the Yan family," the cultivator sighed. "It's called a force majeure."

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Hearing this, Qin Yu felt a little better.

"Will Si Shiyue come often?" Qin Yu was puzzled.

"No, he rarely comes to Xihuang Island," the cultivator said.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded and didn't say anything else. He started to plan how to get to Mount Donghuang.

The two walked for two days before they finally arrived nearby Xihuang Island.

The closer they got to Xihuana Island, the thinner the spiritual energy became. The surrounding green mountains and rivers also began to disappear as if spring had turned into winter.

As far as the eyes could see, in the void away from the Yan family, an isolated island was floating in the air. This isolated island was Xihuang Island.

A small palace was right next to Xihuang Island. It was bustling, and the notorious third princess lived in it.

"Xihuang Island is right in front of us," the cultivator pointed at the island and said.

"You go over by yourself," he said. "I won't be accompanying you."

"Why?" Qin Yu was puzzled and asked.

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"I don't want to see the third princess again," he snorted and said.

Qin Yu didn't think much of it, but asked curiously, "The environment here isn't good at all. Why did the third princess choose to live here?"

"Who would want to live here? The third princess is only being punished and lives here," the cultivator said.

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"Mmm," Qin Yu responded and didn't ask further.

"In other words, I'll have to stay long in Xihinag Island?" Qin Yu asked.

"That's right. But don't be too depressed. The Yan family will give you more herbs because of the harsh environment on the island. You can even state your conditions. As long as it's not too much, the Yan family will agree," the cultivator said.

Qin Yu nodded repeatedly.

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It seemed that the Yan family treated their people well. They were only harsh to outsiders.

"Alright. I've sent you off here. You're on your own now." The cultivator waved his hand and quickly left the place without looking back.

After he left, Qin Yu did not waste time and immediately set foot on Xihuang Island.

Just as the cultivator had said, Xihuang Island was a barren land. There was nothing but rocks.

The surroundings were empty and pitch black, and a sense of loneliness suddenly hit him.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and spread his hands, feeling the dark energy around him.

The dark energy here was quite dense. It was an ideal place to cultivate.

To others, this place was hell. But to Qin Yu, it was like heaven.

Qin Yu was no longer afraid of the so-called loneliness. He had been used to being alone since he was a child.

As for the third princess, Qin Yu was not worried at all.

She was just a little girl. Even if she was a pervert, how perverted could she be?

“When an opportunity arises, I have to think of a way to meet Yan Ruoxue,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Originally, Qin Yu’s intention of stepping into the Yan family was only to see Yan Ruoxue. But now, things were different. On Xihuang Island, Qin Yu could cultivate here.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and began to absorb the dark energy from the surroundings.

Wisps of dark energy filled Qin Yu’s body endlessly, almost without any consumption.

From time to time, a loud noise would come from the floating palace not far away. Sometimes, it was like holding a party. And sometimes, a wave of beast-like roars would burst out.

However, all of these were filtered automatically by Qin Yu’s ears. His mind was calm as if he had integrated into Great Dao.

Qin Yu was in a state of cultivation for three days.

When he opened his eyes and felt the dark energy around him again, he was surprised to find it not diminishing at all!

“What exactly is this Xihuang Island suppressing? The dark energy is so terrifying.” Qin Yu frowned slightly in surprise!

In Golden Age, most of the dark energy had been devoured. It was rare to see such an extent of dark energy except for the Big Graves of Immortal Emperor or the sanctums of the Tribulation Stage great cultivators.

“Could it be that an Immortal Emperor was suppressed underneath this island? Or a Tribulation Stage great cultivator?” Qin Yu thought to himself.

In that case, it would be too terrifying!

“Forget it. Let’s not care about that. Instead of letting Si Shiyue take advantage, I’d better do it,” Qin Yu muttered.

He closed his eyes and planned to continue cultivating.

At this moment, a series of terrifying sounds erupted from the palace not far away!

Thick smoke came out of the palace, and the palace began to collapse!

“Hmm?” Qin Yu frowned and stood up in a hurry. He then looked in the direction of the palace.

At this moment, dozens of people shot out from the palace and headed straight toward Xihuang Island!

Their internal qi was incredibly dense, and all of them formed a circle. A young girl was in the circle.

This young girl dressed up in a very pretty and cute manner. The anger and unruly expression on her face did not match her appearance.

The group of people headed straight toward Xihuang Island. They landed on Xihuang Island in a short while.

Qin Yu frowned. He glanced at the girl and said softly, “If I’m not wrong, that girl must be the third princess of the Yan family.”

She was surrounded by cultivators. Looking closely, there were even three Semi-Saints with her.

“The Semi-Saint is easily available as expected of the Yan family,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He didn’t pay any attention to these people. He just sat cross-legged on the ground with his eyes slightly closed.

“D*mn it! This broken palace!” The third princess cursed. She held the light in her hand and blasted it in the direction of the palace.

Under the rays of light, the palace was reduced to ruins.

“Hurry up and get me a new one!” The third princess yelled.

“Yes, Third Princess.” The people around her didn’t dare to say much and quickly agreed.

“Eh? Is there a newcomer to Xihuang Island?”

Soon, the third princess noticed Qin Yu, who was sitting cross-legged.

With a stomp of her feet, she swiftly arrived in front of Qin Yu. The bunch of people around her did not dare to delay and hurriedly followed her.

The third princess half bent her body and carefully sized up Qin Yu. Her eyes were full of curiosity.

“Pfft!”

The next second, the third princess burst into laughter.

“Look! There’s an ugly monster here this time. Oh my God! He’s too ugly!” The third princess held her stomach and laughed wildly.

The people around her didn’t dare to say anything and could only laugh dryly.

“F*ck! I think you’re courting death!”

The third princess, who was still laughing a second ago, suddenly hit a cultivator with a strike!

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This strike directly shattered his cheekbone, and blood gushed out.

“Are you pretending to laugh? Fine, then I’ll make you as ugly as he is!” The third princess did not care about his pain. She reached out and crazily rubbed his face, completely crushing his bones!

Even Qin Yu couldn’t help but frown at such a cruel method.

“Mmm... It looks like he’s uglier,” the third princess said to herself while rubbing her chin.

She then turned around, looked at Qin Yu, and muttered, “Hey, why are you so ugly? How do you grow? Did you not evolve well?”

Qin Yu didn’t get angry with her but smiled and said, “I was born with it, but I don’t think it’s a big deal to look ugly. It’s even scarier to have an ugly heart.”

“What ugly heart? Hurry up and open his chest for me to see!” the third princess said excitedly.

Qin Yu frowned. He stood up, bowed, and said, “Greetings, Third Princess. If you want to see how ugly a heart is, I suggest you open your chest.

“How audacious! How dare you disrespect Third Princess!” The third princess’s people immediately rushed over and surrounded Qin Yu!

The third princess came to her senses. She looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “You ugly thing! How dare you scold me!”

“No, I don’t,” Qin Yu said as he bowed.

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“Why don’t I do some plastic surgery for you?” the third princess squinted her eyes and said. “Your face is really disgusting.”

After saying that, the third princess walked up to Qin Yu. Her palm emitted a terrifying radiance, and she aimed it straight at Qin Yu’s face!

“Boom!”

The radiance hit on Qin Yu’s face hard, and blood spurted out!