

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1916 - 1916 Uncle Yan Arrived - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1916 - 1916 Uncle Yan Arrived**

Looking at the noisy environment, Qin Yu was a little surprised.

After being in the Holy Region for so long, this was the first time he had seen such a lively place.

Although people were peddling herbs, divine weapons, and other items here, more were eating, drinking, and having fun.

Standing there, Qin Yu couldn't help but think of the night markets on Earth, which were somewhat similar.

"What is this place? Why have I never heard of it?" Qin Yu couldn't help but ask in surprise.

"This is a city square, and most people who come here are of low cultivation. So I'm not afraid of meeting people who know me," Yan Ruoxue said mysteriously.

"It seems like it's not your first time here," Qin Yu said with a smile.

"To be honest, I've sneaked out three times. I was alone the first few times," Yan Ruoxue said.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's heart ached.

Obviously, the Yan family was nurturing Yan Ruoxue as the next Holy Lord. She probably did not have any freedom in her daily life.

Yan Ruoxue pulled Qin Yu to a small stall.

A pungent smell of delicious food was emitted from the stall.

Different from the delicacies of the aristocratic families, the smell of the food here was tremendously pungent, constantly stimulating the taste buds.

"Boss, two servings of meatballs, please!" Yan Ruoxue no longer behaved like a young lady. She waved her hand as if she had become one of the crowd.

After a while, the boss came back with two servings of meatballs.

"Miss Qin, I haven't seen you in a long time," the boss said with a smile after seeing Yan Ruoxue.

Qin Yu was stunned.

Miss Qin?

He looked at Yan Ruoxue in surprise, and his eyes filled with confusion.

Yan Ruoxue explained in a low voice, "I just made up the name. Hurry up and eat. The meatballs here are all made from the meat of the wild beasts in the forest. They taste tremendously good!"

Qin Yu took a bite of the meatball in front of him. He couldn't deny that it was indeed tasty.

Yan Ruoxue ate five servings in a row. Just as she was about to order the sixth serving, she quickly retracted her hand.

"What's wrong?" Qin Yu asked.

"I have to save some space to eat other things," Yan Ruoxue muttered.

After saying that, she took out a sum of money and put it on the table. She then pulled Qin Yu and went straight to the next stall.

This place was like a food street with all kinds of delicious food. Of course, the food here couldn't bring any benefit to cultivation. Some ingredients to enhance the taste of the food here were even added but were harmful to cultivation.

Fortunately, in Qin Yu's and Yan Ruoxue's cultivation realm, the effects of this food were very limited. Therefore, the two didn't care.

"Did you see that small tavern in front? That's my favorite place," Yan Ruoxue pulled Qin Yu and pointed at a small tavern not far away.

The small tavern was rather quiet, and there were not many people there. It was just that there was heavenly water nearby. Rumor had it that the wine here was made from the heavenly water river.

Yan Ruoxue pulled Qin Yu to the small tavern and sat down. She ordered two glasses of wine.

"Try and see," Yan Ruoxue said excitedly.

Qin Yu took a sip and found the wine here tasted extremely strange. It was far inferior to the Jade Dew of the respective aristocratic families and sects.

However, Yan Ruoxue seemed to like the taste. After three glasses, her cheeks turned slightly pinkish.

Under the influence of alcohol, Yan Ruoxue's face had an additional trace of charm.

"How is it? It tastes good, isn't it?" Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

"I like it," Qin Yu quickly nodded and said.

"If we have time in the future, let's meet here, okay?" Yan Ruoxue sounded somewhat like pleading.

This made Qin Yu feel extremely uncomfortable. After a moment of silence, he said, "Alright. As long as you have time, I can come to see you any time."

"Hehe!" Yan Ruoxue laughed and leaned on Qin Yu's shoulder. Her face was full of smiles of happiness.

After they left the tavern, Yan Ruoxue brought Qin Yu along to try on some clothes.

Although the material of these clothes was very poor, they were exquisitely made.

Probably Yan Ruoxue's beauty had made these clothes look noble, or the clothes were bright and elegant, to begin with. In any case, Qin Yu was dazed by every piece of the clothes.

Unfortunately, Yan Ruoxue couldn't bring these clothes back. She could only wear them for a moment.

At this moment, Uncle Yan had already rushed back to Mount Donghuang.

The first thing he did when he returned to Mount Donghuang was to look for Yan Ruoxue.

Unfortunately, Uncle Yan searched the entire Mount Donghuang but could not find any trace of Yan Ruoxue.

No one on the entire Mount Donghuang had seen Yan Ruoxue.

Normally, Uncle Yan wouldn't overthink it. But now that Qin Yu had come to Mount Donghuang, he couldn't help but feel nervous.

He stood at the edge of the cliff and slowly opened his arms. A ray of light instantly emitted from his glabella.

The light enveloped his body and then spread to the surroundings.

At a closer look, one could see rune after rune under the light. These runes were very mysterious as if they had a strange power.

A moment later, an image appeared in Uncle Yan's mind.

And it was the scene of Yan Ruoxue leaving Mount Donghuang with Qin Yu!

Uncle Yan was deducing the past! It was a terrifying technique. He didn't dare to imagine what he would see!

...

The more he deduced, the uglier Uncle Yan's expression became.

Soon, he opened his eyes. His face was ashen, and his body emitted traces of coldness.

Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue were not aware of this. They had walked through the entire market, contested poems with people on the streets, watched the show under the roof and enjoyed seeing the flowers on the boat.

Yan Ruoxue leaned on Qin Yu's shoulder and recounted the past in detail. No one mentioned anything related to cultivation.

But at this moment, Yan Ruoxue suddenly frowned.

"Someone's coming," she said in shock as she hurriedly got up.

"Eh? Someone's coming?" Qin Yu was stunned.

Yan Ruoxue looked in a specific direction.

The void there was shaking as if it was about to split open!

A moment later, the void gate opened, and Uncle Yan appeared in the sky above the night market with a dozen people!

This scene shocked everyone in the night market. When they saw the word "Yan" on Uncle Yan's long robe, they were even more shocked!

...

"It's the Yan family! Why did the Yan family appear here?"

"Did someone offend the Yan family?"

For a moment, the entire night market was in a state of panic, and the previous cheerful atmosphere no longer existed.

Uncle Yan stood in the sky and looked straight in Yan Ruoxue's direction. He then cupped his hands and shouted, "Chief Yan has received orders to bring the Yan family's saintess home."

His voice spread to every corner of the night market as if deliberately telling everyone of Yan Ruoxue's identity.

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1917 - 1917 Seeing Shi Shiyue Again - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1917 - 1917 Seeing Shi Shiyue Again**

Yan Ruoxue's expression was a little ugly, and Qin Yu also understood Uncle Yan's intention.

"Let's go," Yan Ruoxue said to Qin Yu.

Uncle Yan brought along many people with him this time. Thus Yan Ruoxue did not dare to get too close to Qin Yu.

Therefore, Qin Yu followed behind Yan Ruoxue and came to Uncle Yan.

!!

When the crowd below saw Yan Ruoxue clearly, they were shocked.

"She's the Yan family's saintess!"

"No wonder she has such an extraordinary temperament. That's why I said she didn't look like someone from our neighborhood."

"The Yan family's saintess actually came to our place..."

Yan Ruoxue looked at Uncle Yan and said in a low voice, "Why do you need to make such a big hoo-ha?"

"Miss Yan, no one can bear the responsibility if anything happens to you," Uncle Yan sighed and said.

"What can happen to me? I'm feeling very comfortable here," Yan Ruoxue said with some displeasure.

"Miss Yan, once the bloodline in your body awakens completely, you'll definitely become one of the strongest in this world!" Uncle Yan said in a deep voice. "The Yan family's glory would get to continue! But do you know how many people don't want to see this?"

Yan Ruoxue opened her mouth but did not know how to respond.

"Miss Yan, if you come to such a place again, you will only bring disaster to them," Uncle Yan looked down and said indifferently.

His words carried a strong sense of threat. To the Yan family, they could destroy this kind of marketplace with a lift of the hand.

"I know." Yan Ruoxue didn't say much. She became cold again like previously. She was very different from the little girl playing around just now.

Qin Yu followed behind him, not daring to say a word.

They followed Uncle Yan back to the Yan family.

This time, Uncle Yan seemed to have deliberately made a big fuss out of this matter to let many people from the Yan family know that Yan Ruoxue had sneaked out.

Several elders were waiting for them when Yan Ruoxue and the rest returned.

These elders were all experts from the older generation of the Yan family. Their status and seniority in the Yan family were extremely high. Even Yan Ruoxue had to bow to them.

"Ruoxue, you can't leave the Yan family on your own next time, no matter what."

"Even if you want to go out, you must let Uncle Yan go with you, understand?"

"I'm sure Holy Lord won't be happy to know about this."

Yan Ruoxue acknowledged each of them without a single complaint.

After everyone had left, Uncle Yan retreated to the side.

Yan Ruoxue looked at him and said coldly, "Uncle Yan, you don't have to send so many people to Mount Donghuang next time."

"I had no choice. Please forgive me, Miss Yan," Uncle Yan sighed and said.

Yan Ruoxue didn't say anything else. She turned around and returned to the edge of the cliff, sitting cross-legged.

Just as Qin Yu was about to follow her, he was shocked to realize he had been silently isolated from the surrounding as if he had entered another world!

"This..." Qin Yu frowned. He tried to escape, only to find out he had been surrounded by an iron wall. It was also like a void, and there was nowhere to run.

"Qin Yu, I don't want this kind of thing to happen again," Uncle Yan said coldly.

Obviously, Uncle Yan thought it was because of Qin Yu that Yan Ruoxue had run out of the Yan family.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and wanted to explain, but then he shook his head and said with a smile, "I understand, Uncle Yan."

Uncle Yan snorted coldly. He waved his hand, and the surroundings returned to normal.

Qin Yu walked to Yan Ruoxue's side and sat down. Before Qin Yu could speak, Yan Ruoxue said, "I've caused you trouble this time."

"Don't talk nonsense." Qin Yu quickly shook his head.

Yan Ruoxue sighed and said, "You've seen it for yourself. It's not that easy for me to get out."

Qin Yu didn't know what to say for a moment. Too much hope was on her, so she naturally didn't have as much freedom as a rogue cultivator.

That night, Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue sat on the edge of the cliff. They didn't dare to act rashly because Uncle Yan must have been watching them in the dark.

The following morning.

Someone rushed to Yan Ruoxue's side and cupped his hands. "Miss Yan, Mr. Si is here."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's face changed.

Mr. Si? Si Shiyue? What was he doing here?

"What's he doing here?" Yan Ruoxue frowned and asked.

"He's certainly here to visit you." At this moment, Uncle Yan walked out from not far away.

Yan Ruoxue's brows furrowed even more as she subconsciously glanced at Qin Yu.

When she saw Qin Yu's expression, Yan Ruoxue immediately said, "Just say that I'm not well and won't see any guests."

"Miss Yan, this is not good," Uncle Yan frowned and said.

"There's nothing bad about it. I've said I'm not seeing guests." Yan Ruoxue sounded incredibly cold.

Qin Yu knew that Yan Ruoxue was doing this out of consideration for his feelings. But he also did not want to bring trouble to Yan Ruoxue.

Therefore, Qin Yu took a step forward and said with a smile, "It's fine. I also want to see this Shi Shiyue."

Hearing this, Yan Ruoxue was stunned. She pulled Qin Yu to the side and whispered, "You're no match to him now. You must not be reckless."

"Don't worry. I know what to do," Qin Yu said with a smile.

...

"Moreover, this Shi Shiyue doesn't know my identity. I'm now only a servant of the Yan family."

After hearing Qin Yu's words, Yan Ruoxue pondered for a moment before she said, "Alright. I'll listen to you."

Therefore, Yan Ruoxue walked up to Uncle Yan's side and said, "Let him in."

Uncle Yan glanced at Qin Yu and said with a faint smile, "Should we let this kid stay away?"

"No need." Yan Ruoxue shook her head without even thinking.

Uncle Yan didn't say anything else and immediately turned to leave.

Yan Ruoxue sat cross-legged on the edge of the cliff, while Qin Yu stood beside her.

After a while, two young men followed Uncle Yan in.

The two young men were high-spirited and had extraordinary temperaments.

When Qin Yu saw the two people clearly, he frowned again.



Qin Yu had seen both of them before. One of them was the Si family's Holy Son, Si Shiyue, and the other was Si Shifeng, whom he had met not long ago at the sanctum.

...

"He came, too," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

"Eh? You know him?" Yan Ruoxue asked in surprise.

"Not really," Qin Yu shook his head and said. "We've only met once."

As they were talking, the two brothers from the Si family walked over.

Si Shiyue walked up to Yan Ruoxue. He bent and said quietly, "Ruoxue, I heard you ran out yesterday. You didn't encounter any danger, did you?"

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Si," Yan Ruoxue said calmly.

Si Shiyue glanced around and then his eyes fell on Qin Yu.

"What are you doing? Don't you know how to look after Miss Yan?" Si Shiyue said coldly.

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1918 - 1918 Something Happened to Chang Mang - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1918 - 1918 Something Happened to Chang Mang**

Qin Yu could not help but sneer in his heart.

This Si Shiyue was good at showing.

"The Yan family did not keep you to be a good-for-nothing," Si Shiyue said coldly.

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly waved his hand, and a quick and powerful light ruthlessly slapped Qin Yu!

!!

Qin Yu, who was caught off guard, was instantly forced back a few steps by the strike, and spat out a mouthful of blood!

The strike broke two of his ribs, and his chest was indented a few centimeters.

"What a powerful strength!" Qin Yu exclaimed in his heart.

As expected of a chaotic body, this level of strength was enough to be at the top of the young generation!

“Si Shiyue, what are you doing!” Seeing this, Yan Ruoxue was furious. She immediately stood up and blocked in front of Qin Yu.

“What’s the use of keeping such trash by your side?” Si Shiyue said coldly.

Yan Ruoxue looked at Si Shiyue coldly and said, “He’s my people. I don’t need you to interfere. I also don’t need you to teach me what to do!”

Si Shiyue furrowed his brows slightly. He stared at Yan Ruoxue and said with some displeasure, “Ruoxue, you’re angry with me for a servant?”

“Si Shiyue, you’d better not cross the line.” Yan Ruoxue’s body emitted a terrifying internal qi.

Si Shiyue’s expression became colder. Their eyes met, and their internal qi seemed to be colliding.

A moment later, Si Shiyue said with a smile, “Ruoxue, he’s just a servant. Why do you have to be like this?”

He retracted his internal qi, laughed, and said, “I was just worried that something might have happened to you. Thus I came to see you.”

“I’m fine. Nothing would happen to me,” Yan Ruoxue said expressionlessly.

Not far away, Uncle Yan waved his hand, and a table appeared in front of everyone.

The two brothers of the Si family sat at the table and picked up the tea in front of them.

“As long as you’re fine, I’ll be at ease,” Si Shiyue said with a smile.

However, Yan Ruoxue was not in the mood. She kept looking at Qin Yu from time to time as if she wanted to check on Qin Yu’s injuries.

Qin Yu was worried that he would cause trouble to Yan Ruoxue. Thus he endured the pain and quickly stood behind Yan Ruoxue.

“Miss Yan, if I remember correctly, you’ve already undergone the 28th bloodline baptism, right?” Si Shifeng suddenly asked.

Yan Ruoxue nodded slightly in response.

Si Shiyue continued the conversation and said with emotion, "I can feel your strength has improved a lot since the last time."

"Thank you for your compliment. You're not bad either," Yan Ruoxue said somewhat perfunctorily.

"Brother Yue, with your current conditions, it won't take long for you to reach the True Saint cultivation realm, right?" Si Shifeng laughed and said.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's face instantly turned ugly.

Once Si Shifeng entered the True Saint cultivation realm, Qin Yu would no longer have the chance to fight him.

Facing a True Saint, all techniques were useless.

"It's not that easy to become a True Saint." Fortunately, Si Shiyue quickly denied it.

"I've only cultivated for a hundred years or so," he sighed and said. "I haven't even touched the slightest bit of the True Saint."

After saying this, Si Shiyue changed the subject and said with a smile, "But there's a chance to become a Semi-Saint."

"As expected of Brother Yue!" Si Shifeng said, pretending to be surprised.

Everyone could tell these two people were putting on an act for Yan Ruoxue to see.

Unfortunately, Yan Ruoxue did not respond. She was not surprised at all by this.

"I plan to enter the True Saint cultivation realm on the day of the Path of Heaven," Si Shiyue said.

There was a hidden meaning behind his words. Everyone knew the chaotic body and the Yan family's bloodline had unique compatibility. Once the two dual cultivated, it was not an empty talk about becoming a True Saint.

Si Shiyue's eyes were looking at Yan Ruoxue, intentionally or otherwise, as if waiting for her answer.

Seeing Yan Ruoxue not responding, Si Shifeng laughed and said, "This way, the day of the Path of Heaven will give birth to two True Saints!"

"That's right. I believe Ruoxue will be able to enter the True Saint cultivation realm on the day of the Path of Heaven as well," Si Shiyue said with a smile.

Hearing their words, Qin Yu's expression changed drastically. He was even more furious.

He couldn't help but clench his fists, wishing he could immediately tear Si Shiyue into pieces!

"Mr. Si, even if the day of the Path of Heaven descends, there might not be any outcome for us."

Yan Ruoxue suddenly opened her mouth and said, probably to comfort Qin Yu.

Si Shiyue was not angry. He smiled and said, "The chaotic body and the Yan family's bloodline are a match made in heaven. Moreover, it was decided by the elders. Regardless of what you think, you can't change the outcome."

"That might not be the case." Yan Ruoxue snorted lightly.

A hint of anger flashed across Si Shiyue's face. He looked coldly at Yan Ruoxue as if he was on the verge of getting angry.

When Si Shifeng saw this, he quickly changed the topic and said, "Brother Yue, another chaotic body has appeared in the Holy Region. Have you heard of it? "

At the mention of this, Yan Ruoxue's expression became a little unnatural.

"Yes," Si Shiyue nodded slightly and said. "I've heard of him. He's the kid who crushed the Tong family not long ago, right? "

"That's right, it's him." Si Shifeng nodded.

"I remember his name is... Qin Yu?" Si Shiyue asked.

"That's right. His name is Qin Yu. I've seen him before," Si Shifeng said with a smile.

...

"Oh?" Si Shiyue was suddenly surprised, while Yan Ruoxue's expression became even more unnatural. There was even a trace of worry on her face.

"I didn't expect this Si Shiyue to have heard of me," Qin Yu, standing at the side, thought to himself.

He looked at Si Shifeng, waiting for him to continue.

"How is this kid?" Si Shiyue asked.

“Brother Yue, you don’t have to worry. He’s just a braggart with a little luck,” Si Shifeng said indifferently.

“If it wasn’t for Saintess Gu, he would have died in my hands.”

“Saintess Gu?” Si Shiyue was even more surprised.

“Mmm,” Si Shifeng responded. He then said, “Not long ago, I met him at a sanctum. Oh yes, Mr. Yan, Yan Yunfan was there too. If you don’t believe me, you can ask him. That Qin Yu isn’t even worth mentioning. He’s full of nonsense and is weak in strength. He’s not comparable to you at all, Brother Yue.”

“Of course,” Si Shiyue said with a faint smile. “Probably there are more than two chaotic bodies in this world, but I’ve never taken them seriously.”

Yan Ruoxue, who was beside him, slightly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, this Si Shiyue didn’t have any killing intent toward Qin Yu.

...

“Speaking of which, this kid is quite interesting. He was actually traveling with a holy body,” Si Shifeng suddenly said at this moment.

Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly.

Holy body? Chang Mang?

“I wanted to take him in as my disciple and give him some good fortune, but that kid didn’t know what was good for him.” Chu Shifeng shook his head.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly had a premonition!

He remembered the people Si Shifeng had planted near the Cold Moon Palace!

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1919 - 1919 The Skywater Prison - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1919 - 1919 The Skywater Prison**

Those people had come for Qin Yu, but Chang Mang left Cold Moon Palace before him!

In the cold Moon Palace, Chang Mang already showed disrespect for Si Shifeng and even embarrassed him many times!

Given Si Shifeng's personality, he would definitely take revenge even for a minor grievance!

"What did you do to him?" Qin Yu asked subconsciously.

Their eyes immediately fell on Qin Yu.

Realizing he had a slip of the tongue, Qin Yu quickly stepped back.

"Do you have the right to speak here?" Si Shifeng said with a dark expression.

Yan Ruoxue was afraid that Qin Yu would be exposed, so she quickly shouted, "Watch the rules!"

"Miss Yan, you have to discipline your servant," Si Shifeng said with some displeasure.

Yan Ruoxue ignored Si Shifeng's words and continued to ask, "So what did you do to that holy body?"

Si Shifeng spread his hands and said, "I taught him a lesson, but this kid is too stubborn. I could only take him back."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu again failed to hold back.

He stepped forward and looked at Si Shifeng coldly, asking, "What did you do to him? Where is he now?"

"Are you courting death?" Si Shifeng was instantly more displeased. He slowly stood up, ready to attack.

But at this time, Qin Yu could no longer care less.

He looked at Si Shifeng coldly and said, "I'm asking you. What did you do to him?"

"Qin Yan! Don't you know the rules?" Yan Ruoxue shouted. As she was afraid that Qin Yu would lose his mind, she looked at Uncle Yan and said, "Uncle Yan, take him away!"

Uncle Yan had long wanted to make a move. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying force directly captured Qin Yu in his hand and took him to the side.

After Qin Yu was taken away, Si Shifeng said, "Miss Yan, this kid is too unruly. He needs to be taught a lesson."

Yan Ruoxue ignored him and said in a low voice, "The holy body you took away is an old friend of mine. Can you do me a favor and let him go?"

"Ah?" Si Shifeng was startled. Then he shook his head and said, "Unfortunately, Miss Yan, you're late. He has already been thrown into the Skywater Prison."

Hearing the words "Skywater Prison," Yan Ruoxue's expression turned ugly.

"Is there any way to get him out of the Skywater Prison?" Yan Ruoxue continued to ask.

Si Shifeng smiled bitterly and said, "Unless Holy Lord uses a formation. Otherwise, the Skywater Prison can never be opened."

Yan Ruoxue opened her mouth and was about to say something when Si Shiyue, who was beside her, said, "Holy Lord has gone out to travel the world and won't be back for a while."

This instantly cut off Yan Ruoxue's plan to plead for mercy. It left her speechless.

"I'm curious. Ruoxue, how do you know that so-called holy body? From what I know, he doesn't seem to have any background," Si Shiyue slightly narrowed his eyes and said.

"Don't tell me that kid is from the same place as you?"

Yan Ruoxue shook her head and said expressionlessly, "Of course not. I've only met him once in the streets, and he's a friend to me."

"I see." Though Si Shiyue acknowledged her, he was suspicious in his heart.

"Ruoxue, don't worry. When Holy Lord returns, I will definitely plead for you," Si Shifeng said.

"Thank you very much," Yan Ruoxue nodded and said.

"Alright. Since you're fine, I should go now," Si Shiyue got up and said. "Speaking of which, I haven't seen Yan Yunfan for a long time. Let's go and visit him."

After that, the two said goodbye to Yan Ruoxue and left Mount Donghuang.

After they left, Uncle Yan brought Qin Yu out.

Yan Ruoxue hurriedly took out the medicine and gently applied it to Qin Yu's wound.

"Ruoxue, the person they took away is Chang Mang!" Qin Yu said anxiously, ignoring his injuries.

As Yan Ruoxue was applying the medicine, she said, "I know,"

"No, I have to save him!" Qin Yu said in a panic.

Yan Ruoxue glanced at Qin Yu and said, "You're going to save him? He's in the Si family's Skywater Prison. No one can open it except Holy Lord. What's the point of you going?"

"Skywater Prison? What kind of place is that?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

"It's a prison invented by a secret technique of the Si family. It can..."

"Uncle Yan!"

Yan Ruoxue interrupted Uncle Yan before he could finish.

She looked at Qin Yu and said softly, "Don't worry, Chang Mang will be fine. I'll go to the Si family to get him out for you."

Qin Yu opened his mouth but couldn't say anything. Although he was tremendously anxious, he had no choice but to nod and say, "Thank you very much."

"Alright. What you need to do now is to recuperate."

Yan Ruoxue let Qin Yu lie down and considerately applied medicine for him.

Uncle Yan couldn't help but snort softly and immediately retreated to the side.

After applying the medicine to Qin Yu, Yan Ruoxue also calmed down.

"How are you feeling now?" Yan Ruoxue asked.

Qin Yu rubbed his chest and said, "He didn't intend to kill me with that strike. Otherwise, I'm afraid I would be dead by now."

"You're right." Yan Ruoxue nodded. "Si Shiyue's strength is incredibly terrifying."

Qin Yu sighed lightly.

...

That was right. Si Shiyue's strength was indeed more terrifying than he had imagined.

With just a casual palm strike, he had easily broken through all of Qin Yu's defenses.

Qin Yu's chances of winning were almost zero if he were to fight with him now.

"Have a good rest. Don't overthink. After all, his cultivation realm is beyond yours," Yan Ruoxue gently patted Qin Yu's head and said with a smile.



Qin Yu nodded, forced a smile, and said, "I know."

Although he said that, Qin Yu did not calm down in his heart.

"You rest well. I'll go scout for information," Yan Ruoxue stood up and said.

"Alright." Qin Yu agreed.

Yan Ruoxue then left Mount Donghuang with Uncle Yan.

After leaving Mount Donghuang, Uncle Yan couldn't help but ask, "Miss Yan, you should know the Skywater Prison had a slim chance of survival. Why did you..."

"Chang Mang won't die," Yan Ruoxue interrupted Uncle Yan. She then looked at him and said coldly, "We must not let Qin Yu know the truth about the Skywater Prison."

...

Uncle Yan sighed and could only agree, "I know."

"By the way," Yan Ruoxue continued.

"Si Shiyue must have noticed something. He's a meticulous person and will definitely suspect Qin Yu," Yan Ruoxue said coldly.

Uncle Yan was startled and asked in confusion, "You're saying... He would suspect the person beside you is Qin Yu?"

"At the very least, he would suspect he's related to Qin Yu," Yan Ruoxue took a deep breath.

"Uncle Yan, arrange for Qin Yu to go to the outer hall."

"You want him to be a disciple in name?" Uncle Yan asked in surprise.

"Mmm," Yan Ruoxue responded. "We can only do this now."

## **My Rich Wife #Chapter 1920 - 1920 The Yan Family's Bloodline and the Chaotic Body - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1920 - 1920 The Yan Family's Bloodline and the Chaotic Body**

The Yan family had countless disciples in name. It probably wouldn't be easy for Si Shiyue to come to the Yan family to look for a disciple in name.

Now that Qin Yu had broken the rules many times in front of Xi Shiyue, it would definitely cause trouble if Yan Ruoxue continued to keep him by her side.

“Uncle Yan, you must ensure Qin Yu’s safety no matter what,” Yan Ruoxue looked at Uncle Yan and said in a deep voice.

Uncle Yan opened his mouth and then sighed lightly. He said, “Strictly speaking, I shouldn’t help you with this kind of thin ...”

“In the entire Yan family, I trust you the most. You should know this in your heart.” Yan Ruoxue’s voice turned cold.

“If anything happens to Qin Yu, I won’t do anything to you, but I won’t live on either.”

Seeing Yan Ruoxue’s expression, Uncle Yan couldn’t help but tense up.

“Miss Yan, please don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to him,” he quickly nodded and said.

“Alright. Go and make the arrangement now,” Yan Ruoxue nodded and said.

As a disciple in name of the Yan family, life was not hard and was usually leisurely.

Letting Qin Yu stay in the outer hall for the time being was a good choice.

Following that, Yan Ruoxue went to probe for information. Unfortunately, no one knew about this matter.

Yan Ruoxue only returned to Mount Donghuang in the evening.

Seeing Yan Ruoxue return, Qin Yu quickly ran over and asked anxiously, “Ruoxue, how is Chang Mang?”

Yan Ruoxue opened her mouth but hesitated for half a second before she finally said with a smile, “Don’t worry, Chang Mang is fine. When the Si family’s Holy Lord returns, I’ll help you get him out.”

“Alright!” Qin Yu nodded hard and said.

Yan Ruoxue was silent. No one knew what she was thinking.

“Qin Yu, you must not fall out with the Si family now, do you understand? With the Si family’s strength, getting rid of you is as easy as blowing off dust,” Yan Ruoxue furrowed her brows tightly and worriedly said.

“It’s not Earth here. I can’t guarantee your safety. So you...”

“Don’t worry,” Qin Yu interrupted Yan Ruoxue.

“I’m not that stupid,” he said with a smile. “Moreover, I don’t think the Si family would touch a junior, right?”

“That might not be the case.” Yan Ruoxue shook her head.

Qin Yu couldn’t care less at all. He had already thought of a countermeasure today.

When Qin Yu was still on Earth, he was surrounded by enemies and faced life-and-death crises everywhere, but he still survived.

What did Qin Yu rely on? It was stirring up! At that time, the Han family had been too embarrassed to make a move on Qin Yu!

It was the same logic now! Qin Yu had a chaotic body, and so did Si Shiyue.

As long as Qin Yu stirred up a little, the Si family definitely could not touch him.

The most important thing for these aristocratic families was their so-called reputation.

If they attacked Qin Yu now, wouldn’t that be announcing to the world that Si Shiyue was afraid of the growth of the other chaotic body?

Of course, Qin Yu didn’t tell Yan Ruoxue about this, and he didn’t plan to do so for the time being.

Qin Yu didn’t want to fall out with Si Shiyue for the time being unless he had no choice.

“Oh yes, you should go to the outer hall for the time being,” Yan Ruoxue said.

Qin Yu was stunned, but he didn’t ask further. He smiled and said, “Alright. But I won’t stay at the Yan family for too long.”

Yan Ruoxue didn’t ask further either and agreed, “Alright.”

That night.

Yan Ruoxue brought Qin Yu to a canyon on Mount Donghuang.

This canyon was quite strange. A magical artifact was suspended in the air, and a strange light was flashing below.

After stepping into the canyon, the surroundings immediately fell into silence as if they were isolated.

Qin Yu looked around and said with puzzle, "Ruoxue, why did you bring me here?"

Yan Ruoxue stood at the front. A look of struggle flashed across her face as if she was making a difficult decision.

"What's wrong?" Qin Yu was even more curious.

Yan Ruoxue said in a low voice, "Qin Yu, I'm going to pass on to you a cultivation technique. It is a secret technique of the Yan family. It has never been taught to outsiders. Even the Yan family's disciples are not qualified to comprehend it. I'm going to pass it on to you now. However, you must not use it unless it's at a critical moment."

Qin Yu's expression couldn't help but change. Of course, he knew what the secret techniques of the nine great aristocratic families meant.

Even the Yan family's personal disciples might not be qualified to comprehend this secret technique. Yet Yan Ruoxue wanted to pass on to him now.

Once this news got out, it would bring Yan Ruoxue big trouble.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu smiled and said, "There's no need to do this. I have my own means of self-protection."

"Listen to me," Yan Ruoxue touched Qin Yu's forehead and said. "It can at least save your life. But remember, you must not use it unless it's at a critical moment. If the Yan family finds out about this, they will definitely do everything they can to get rid of you. This secret technique cannot be taught to outsiders."

Seeing how insistent Yan Ruoxue was, Qin Yu had no choice but to agree.

Thus he sat down cross-legged and waited for Yan Ruoxue to pass on the technique.

Traces of light floated out from Yan Ruoxue's glabella and entered Qin Yu's forehead.

The light flashed across as if it had been imprinted in Qin Yu's mind.

Qin Yu had obtained the secret technique but it would take a long time to comprehend it.

"This secret technique is known as the Destiny Reincarnation Technique. It has a total of nine reincarnation techniques," Yan Ruoxue said.

"In other words, this technique can forcibly save your life nine times. Every time you are resurrected, your strength will be forcibly increased.

...

“However, if you remain defeated after nine times, you will be destroyed both in body and soul.”

Hearing Yan Ruoxue’s words, Qin Yu couldn’t help but be shocked.

The Yan family had such a terrifying secret technique. Nine times? And it would increase the strength each time?

As expected of the nine great aristocratic families, the secret techniques they inherited were truly terrifying!

“As to whether you can comprehend it, that will depend on you.” Yan Ruoxue reminded him, “Remember, you must not use this technique unless it is absolutely necessary. Do you understand?”

“Alright. I understand,” Qin Yu nodded quickly and said.

“Mmm,” Yan Ruoxue responded. She then smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll get rid of all these troubles for you as soon as possible.”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly. He did not want to hide behind Yan Ruoxue all the time, but it seemed like he had no choice.

“Let’s go. If Uncle Yan finds out, it’ll be troublesome.” Qin Yu held Yan Ruoxue’s hand and planned to leave.

However, Yan Ruoxue had no intention of leaving.

She stared at Qin Yu, thinking of something.

...

“What’s wrong?” Qin Yu asked in doubt.

Yan Ruoxue was silent for a moment. She then raised her head to look at Qin Yu and said, “Do you know the story between the Yan family and the chaotic body?”

“No, I don’t,” Qin Yu was stunned, shook his head, and said. “I only know that there’s something unusual between the Yan family bloodline and the chaotic body.”