

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1921 - 1921 The Change in Uncle Yan's Attitude - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1921 - 1921 The Change in Uncle Yan's Attitude

Qin Yu looked at Yan Ruoxue, waiting for her to continue.

"The news about the chaotic body and the Yan family's bloodline was passed down tens of thousands of years ago. The companion of the Yan family's first-generation Immortal Emperor also had a chaotic body," Yan Ruoxue continued.

Qin Yu listened very carefully and did not dare to say a word.

Yan Ruoxue looked at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Not long after, they gave birth to a son named Yan Tianming, known as Immortal Emperor Tianming. Being born in the Yan family's most glorious era, Immortal Emperor Tianming was also one of the most powerful Immortal Emperors in history who once killed eight Immortal Emperors and severely injured three Immortal Emperors by himself."

Qin Yu couldn't help but be shocked.

This legend had actually been around for so long.

"There are many legends about the Holy Region, and many geniuses were born there. However, even many more things seem to have been buried," Yan Ruoxue said slowly.

"More things?" Qin Yu was confused.

Yan Ruoxue nodded and continued, "The Yan family's ancient records say that the Holy Region is only a small part of heaven and earth, and the world we live in is the same."

Qin Yu didn't dare to say anything and waited for her to continue.

"Rumor has it that many unknown creatures appeared in the Holy Region many years ago. They were neither human cultivators nor Demonic Beasts, but their strength was beyond imagination. Even the Immortal Emperors couldn't do anything to them." Yan Ruoxue explained the contents recorded in the Yan family's ancient book.

"It was during that battle that Immortal Emperor Tianming became the most famous person in the history of the Holy Region when he single-handedly quelled the turmoil in the Holy Region. It was also due to him that the Yan family became the top nine families in the Holy Region. Before he appeared, there were only eight great families in the Holy Region," Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

Qin Yu couldn't help but be shocked.

The Immortal Emperor was the end of cultivation. At that level, all techniques were not worth mentioning. It was because they could simply cast dao techniques with a raise of their hands. Therefore, there was no such thing as who was stronger or weaker.

However, Immortal Emperor Tianming actually killed eight Immortal Emperors and severely injured three. What a brilliant achievement was this! It was not overstating to say that it was unprecedented!

"I'm now regarded as the complete bloodline inheritor of the Yan family. They are all looking forward to the appearance of existence like Immortal Emperor Tianming," Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

Qin Yu scratched his head and said with confusion, "In that case... Doesn't it mean only the child between you and me is the most powerful existence?"

"No, I'm just saying the power of Immortal Emperor Tianming shocked everyone. It doesn't mean the first-generation Immortal Emperor of the Yan family isn't powerful." Yan Ruoxue shook her head.

"In other words, it's just that Immortal Emperor Tianming was too brilliant that the other Immortal Emperors are not worth paying attention to. The first-generation Immortal Emperor has also suppressed the previous generation."

Qin Yu was rather shocked. The scene he saw in the Forbidden Zone flashed across his mind.

The scene resembled hell, and the so-called Forbidden Zone was like a passage to another world.

The strange creatures Yan Ruoxue mentioned must have come to the Holy Region through the passages.

"It's sad to be in the same era as Immortal Emperor Tianming," Qin Yu said with emotion.

"That's right. In that era, all those who fought against Immortal Emperor Tianming died in his hands," Yan Ruoxue said.

At this point, Yan Ruoxue changed the topic and said, "Do you know why I'm telling you this?"

Qin Yu shook his head, indicating he had no idea.

Yan Ruoxue's eyes were as clear as water. She looked at Qin Yu and said, "I want to give you my bloodline. Right here, right now."

Hearing Yan Ruoxue's words, Qin Yu was stunned and blushed the next second.

It meant Yan Ruoxue was planning to give her body to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was silent for a long time. He then shook his head and said, "No, I don't want to rely on the power of bloodline to increase my strength forcefully. I also don't want to be behind everyone's back like this. I want to openly merge with your bloodline. So it definitely can't be now.

After hearing Qin Yu's words, Yan Ruoxue laughed.

She touched Qin Yu's head and said, "Silly you! As long as you take my body, the Yan family cannot hurt you again, and Si Shiyue will also have to let you go."

"I don't need it. I don't want to rely on your protection anymore." Qin Yu grinned.

"I promised you before, so I will definitely use my own strength to prove it to you."

Looking at Qin Yu's bright smile, Yan Ruoxue was stunned for a moment.

At this moment, a person barged in.

This person was none other than Uncle Yan.

Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue were a little nervous when they saw Uncle Yan.

"Uncle Yan, you... When did you get here?" Yan Ruoxue furrowed her brows and had a bad feeling.

"I've just arrived," said Uncle Yan slowly.

"Then what did you hear?" Yan Ruoxue quickly asked.

"I heard everything," said Uncle Yan, his face expressionless.

Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue looked at each other, their eyes filled with unease.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue's voice rang in Qin Yu's mind, "I'll find a chance later, and you quickly run away! He will definitely kill you and not leave the Destiny Reincarnation Technique on you!"

Qin Yu glanced at Yan Ruoxue, feeling even more worried.

If he ran away, what situation would Yan Ruoxue face?

Just as the two were worried, a smile appeared on Uncle Yan's face.

He stroked his chin and said slowly, "Qin Yu, I've underestimated you. You've got a backbone."

"What do you mean?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

"I heard your conversation just now. To be honest, if you dare to take Miss Yan's body, I will kill you. Fortunately, you made the right choice," Uncle Yan said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu was nervous and subconsciously looked at Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue probed, "Did you hear anything else?"

"Eh? What else?" Uncle Yan's face flashed with a hint of confusion.

Yan Ruoxue was relieved to note that Uncle Yan did not know about Qin Yu having learned the Destiny Reincarnation Technique.

...

"No, nothing, Uncle Yan," she said with a smile. "You can take Qin Yu to the outer hall tomorrow."

"Alright," Uncle Yan agreed and said.

After the incident, Uncle Yan's eyes were no longer as fierce as before when looking at Qin Yu, but had a hint of gentleness.

However, Qin Yu had no intention of going to the outer hall at all. The reason why he came to the Yan family was for Yan Ruoxue. If they could not stay together, it would be meaningless to stay in the Yan family. On the contrary, it would only bring trouble to Yan Ruoxue.

The following day.

Uncle Yan left Mount Donghuang with Qin Yu. He planned to go to the outer hall and let Qin Yu be a disciple in name.

However, as soon as they left Mount Donghuang, Qin Yu stopped in his track.

He cupped his hands to Uncle Yan and said, "Uncle Yan, please send me out of the Yan family."

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1922 - 1922 The Day of the Path of Heaven - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1922 - 1922 The Day of the Path of Heaven

“What do you mean?” Uncle Yan was stunned, frowned, and said.

“I’ll only cause trouble if I stay with the Yan family,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “I might as well go out to try my luck.”

Uncle Yan frowned and said, “Qin Yu, you don’t have to overthink. Although Si Shiyue is a little troublesome, he wouldn’t dare to act recklessly. He wouldn’t even dare to do anything to Miss Yan. You...”

“I know,” Qin Yu cupped his hands once again. “I’ve indeed planned to leave for the time being. Please help say goodbye to Ruoxue for me. I will see her on the day of the Path of Heaven.”

!!

Uncle Yan was silent.

He could tell that Qin Yu was not lying.

In Uncle Yan’s eyes, Qin Yu seemed to be a villain who had wanted to get close to someone of higher social status. But now he had a completely different view of him.

“Are you really leaving?” Uncle Yan asked.

“Mmm.” Qin Yu responded and then said with a smile, “Yes, I’m really leaving. My name and identity are fake anyway. No one will notice even if I leave.”

“Alright.” Uncle Yan no longer insisted and said, “I’ll bring you down.”

Uncle Yan was the chief of the Yan family. His status was extraordinary, more so his strength.

He took Qin Yu and jumped down from the sky, returning to the ground.

“Where do you plan to go now?” Uncle Yan asked.

“I don’t know yet,” Qin Yu shook his head and said. “I’ll find a place to do some simple planning.”

“Alright. I won’t be sending you off then,” Uncle Yan said.

After saying goodbye to Uncle Yan, Qin Yu didn’t leave immediately. Instead, he found a place to stay for the time being.

Since he received that blow from Si Shiyue, Qin Yu knew the gap in strength between them.

No wonder an existence like Si Shiyue had also gone to Thunder Courtyard. There was probably an enormous gap between him and Si Shiyue.

After that, Qin Yu recovered his face and planned to find the next hidden treasure from his memory.

After searching in his mind for a while, Qin Yu soon found the hidden treasure closest to him.

The location of hidden treasure was in a place called Serene South City. It was not far from here, but he had no idea what hidden treasure it was.

After confirming the location, Qin Yu decided to take a rest.

However, lying on the bed, he could not fall asleep no matter how.

"I wonder how long it'll take before the day of the Path of Heaven," Qin Yu said with emotion.

Si Shiyue claimed that he could step into the Semi-Saint realm at any time. Although it was somewhat exaggerated, it was not without basis.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu felt a headache.

After much thought, Qin Yu decided to go to the Cold Moon Palace and ask Saintess Gu.

This Saintess Gu looked ordinary, but she was definitely not simple. She had deep and meticulous thoughts that even Qin Yu could not see through her.

And he might need to ask her about Serene South City before he went there.

Qin Yu got up early and rushed to the Cold Moon Palace the following morning.

As always, the Cold Moon Palace was quite desolate, but it didn't make people feel lonely at all. On the contrary, it was the feeling of calmness in dao mind.

If he went into seclusion in such a place, it would definitely be significantly beneficial to his state of mind.

As soon as he stepped into the palace, two boys walked up to him.

"Greetings, Mr. Qin. The saintess is waiting for you under the Osmanthus tree," the two bowed and said.

"Alright," Qin Yu raised her eyebrows and said with a smile.

After that, Qin Yu quickly walked to the Osmanthus tree.

At this moment, a stone table was placed under the Osmanthu tree, and tea had already been brewed on the stone table.

Saintess Gu was sitting on one side, playing the zither.

The melodious sound spread throughout the entire Cold Moon Palace. It was as if the whole world was immersed in the beautiful sound.

The trees nearby rustled and swayed their branches as if they were cheering for Saintess Gu.

Qin Yu stood there and was fascinated by the sound. He closed his eyes slightly as if he had entered another world.

But the next second, Qin Yu came to his senses. His forehead was covered in sweat, and he was a little scared.

Although this sound was sweet and melodious, it would invade one's divine sense if one was not careful. If one was immersed in this gentleness for a long time, one would be unable to extricate himself, and one's dao mind would be destroyed!

"It's so scary," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The zither in Saintess Gu's hand must have an extraordinary origin. It could even be a Saint Weapon.

At this moment, Saintess Gu looked at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, please have some tea."

Qin Yu walked to the stone table and sat down. He picked up the tea in front of him and sniffed it. He then released a wisp of internal qi into the tea.

Seeing how cautious Qin Yu was, Saintess Gu couldn't help but laugh. "Mr. Qin, are you afraid that I'll poison you?"

"Not to the extent of poisoning." Qin Yu shook his head.

It was just that the terrifying sound of the zither frightened Qin Yu.

"Mr. Qin's divine sense is indeed powerful. Not many people can walk out of the sound of my zither so quickly," Saintess Gu said with a faint smile.

"The sound of your zither is indeed scary," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile. "If you play it in a great battle, I'm afraid it will unleash an unimaginable effect."

Saintess Gu smiled and didn't continue to dwell on the topic.

"How did you feel going to the Yan family?" Saintess Gu asked.

...

Qin Yu sighed and told Saintess Gu what happened in general.

Of course, Qin Yu did not mention his relationship with Yan Ruoxue.

"So, you met the third princess. Not bad, you can still walk out of Xihunag Island," Saintess Gu said with a hint of admiration.

"I almost died there." Qin Yu sighed with emotion.

Without Satan's secret technique that had improved his primordial spirit, he would have been corroded by the chain.

"Saintess Gu, I have something to ask you," Qin Yu said.

Saintess Gu nodded slightly, signaling Qin Yu to continue.

"Have you ever heard of the day of the Path of Heaven?" Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

"Who hasn't heard of it?" Saintess Gu couldn't help but laugh.

Qin Yu nodded and asked, "Saintess Gu, do you know how long it will be before the day of the Path of Heaven? When will it descend?"

"This... I'm afraid no one will know." Saintess Gu shook her head. "Everyone can only predict roughly, and it's not accurate."

...

"What about the approximate timing?" Qin Yu continued to ask.

"According to our previous conjectures, it will probably descend within the next two years," Saintess Gu said after some thought.

"But now, some people have overturned this prediction. Some have said it will descend in about ten years, while others have said it will not take more than five years."

Saintess Gu paused for a while and then continued, "But I'm more inclined to the latter prediction, which is not more than five years."

"Why?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

Saintess Gu smiled. "That's because the arrival of the day of the Path of Heaven is often inseparable from the Golden Age. The

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1923 - 1923 The Rumors about the Skywater Prison - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1923 - 1923 The Rumors about the Skywater Prison

Qin Yu's face instantly darkened upon hearing what Saintess Gu said.

It was absolutely impossible to catch up to Si Shiyue in five years.

The difference in strength between the two was so huge that even if Qin Yu were to risk his life, he definitely could not catch up.

"Mr. Qin, why are you asking these questions? Are you also interested in the day of the Path of Heaven?" Saintess Gu suddenly asked.

!!

Qin Yu shook his head, seriously looking absent-minded.

The intelligent Saintess Gu seemed to have noticed something.

She sized Qin Yu up and said indifferently, "Is Mr. Qin having any plans for Saintess Yan?"

Qin Yu's expression instantly changed drastically when he heard this.

He quickly shook his head and said, "Of course not. You... What made you say that?"

Saint said with a faint smile, "You racked your brain to find a way to get into the Yan family. And now, you're asking me about the day of the Path of Heaven. All of this doesn't make sense."

"This... is normal, right?" Qin Yu said unconfidently.

"Normal? When you heard that there were only five years left before the day of the Path of Heaven, your expression became extremely unsightly. You even seemed to be at a loss," Saintess Gu said, smiling faintly.

"As everyone knows, Saintess Yan and Si Shiyue will complete the engagement ceremony on the day of the Path of Heaven. You look so flustered. I'm afraid you want to snatch the bride, but there's not enough time."

Every word of Saintess Gu irritated Qin Yu, leaving him speechless.

He opened his mouth and then shook his head, "Saintess Gu, it's not a good thing for a woman to be too smart. It will put pressure on men."

"So, I guessed it right, did I?" Saintess Gu raised her brows and said.

"Of course not." Qin Yu shook his head without any hesitation.

As long as he denied it, even if SaintessGu had guessed it right, what could she do?

Saintess Gu didn't dwell on this. She just smiled and didn't say anything.

Qin Yu sipped his tea while thinking of countermeasures. He planned to ask Saintess Gu to explore the hidden treasure with her.

At this moment, a young man walked over from not far away.

This person's appearance was uncommon, and his temperament was even extraordinary. He was clearly not an ordinary person.

"Saintess Gu." He walked up to Saintess Gu and bowed slightly as a greeting.

"Mr. Yao." Saintess Gu also bowed.

Hearing this, Qin Yu looked back unconsciously.

Mr. Yao was probably a member of the Yao family.

"Who is this?" Mr. Yao also looked at Qin Yu at the same time.

"This is Mr. Qin, Qin Yu. He also has a chaotic body," Saintess Gu introduced.

"Oh? Qin Yu? Are you the one who crushed the Tong family and defeated Si Shiyu? I've heard of you. You're the second chaotic body in the world," Mr. Yao said in surprise.

Qin Yu nodded at him as a greeting.

"This is Mr. Yao, Yao Tianqian," Saintess Gu introduced.

"Mr. Yao," Qin Yu stood up and greeted him.

Yao Tianqian said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, you don't have to be so humble. I remember my Yao family seemed to have invited you before. Why didn't you come to visit my Yao family? "

"I... I was held up by some matters recently. I'm thinking of taking some time to visit the Yao family," Qin Yu said awkwardly.

Yao Tianqian laughed heartily and said, "Mr. Qin, you don't have to be nervous. I'm just saying it casually. Although the Yao family has invited you, it's not forcing you. We're just interested in you."

These words seemed polite, but in fact, they had unintentionally revealed the powerful background of the Yao family.

For the Yao family, a genius was worth inviting but not indispensable. After all, this world did not lack geniuses.

"Mr. Yao, how come you have time to visit my Cold Moon Palace today?" Saintess Gu waved her hand and poured Yao Tianqian a cup of tea.

Yao Tianqian smiled and said, "Nothing much. It's just that I encountered a bottleneck recently and wanted to discuss it with Saintess Gu. I've particularly come to discuss dao. I wonder if Saintess Gu has the time?"

"To be able to discuss dao with Mr. Yao is more than I could wish for," Saintess Gu said.

Knowing he couldn't blend in their circle, Qin Yu stood up and said, "I have some matters to attend to. I'll make a move first."

"Mr. Qin, why are you in such a hurry? Why don't you sit down and let us discuss?" Yao Tianqian invited him.

Qin Yu smiled and declined. "My state of dao is still shallow. I'm afraid I can't help Mr. Yao. If there's a chance in the future, I'll definitely visit you."

After saying that, Qin Yu got up and was about to leave.

After taking two steps, Qin Yu turned around and looked at the two of them.

"Saintess Gu, I have one more thing," Qin Yu said.

Without waiting for Saintess Gu to speak, Yao Tianqian got up and said, "Let me excuse myself first."

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "It's not necessary. It's not something shameful. I just want to ask if Saintess Gu has heard of the Si family's Skywater Prison?"

"Skywater Prison? Of course, I do." Saintess Gu nodded.

"I heard it's a tremendously cold purgatory field. It was left behind by the experts of the Si family's old generation. It has provided the Si family with endless cultivation resources."

Qin Yu frowned slightly and continued asking, "What will happen if someone is locked in the Skywater Prison?"

"Locked in the Skywater Prison?" Saintess looked a little stunned.

Yao Tianqian at the side shook his head and said, "Very slim chance of survival. Only very few people can survive in that kind of place."

"That's right. Once you are locked in the Skywater Prison, extreme cold will invade your body, and you will turn into a wisp of smoke," Saintess Gu said.

...

"Rumor has it that this wisp of smoke is the source and essence of a cultivator. It has great benefits for cultivation."

After hearing what they said, Qin Yu's expression turned extremely ugly.

"Mr. Qin, why did you ask?" Saintess Gu asked.

"That friend of mine, Chang Mang, has been locked into the Skywater Prison by Si Shifeng..." Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said.

"That holy body?" Saintess Gu said in surprise.

"Yes," Qin Yu said. "After leaving here, he was ambushed by the Si family. Now, he's locked up in the Skywater Prison."

Then Qin Yu said in a hurry, "I'll make a move first."

After saying this, Qin Yu was about to leave in a hurry.

"Mr. Qin, where are you going?" Saintess Gu quickly asked.

"Go to the Si family to ask for him," Qin Yu said, gritting his teeth.

"You? Go to the Si family to ask for him?" Yao tTianqian, who was at the side, suddenly laughed.

...

"Mr. Qin, it's not that I'm looking down on you. I'm afraid you won't be able to get him back from the Si family and will even die there," Yao Tianqian shook his head and said.

"That's right," Saintess Gu nodded and said. "You're just a rogue cultivator, yet you're barging into the nine great aristocratic families to ask for someone. How will the Si family take it? I'm afraid it will backfire."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "I know, but I don't have a choice now. If I really can't do it, I'll exchange myself for Chang Mang."

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1924 - 1924 Go Too Far - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1924 - 1924 Go Too Far

Hearing what Qin Yu said, both Saintess Gu and Yao Tianqian laughed.

"Mr. Qin, I can understand how you feel. I can also understand the relationship between you and Chang Mang. However, I don't want you to be such a childish person," Saintess Gu said somewhat directly.

"Exchange? Exchange yourself for Chang Mang? Who are you to negotiate with them?" Saintess Gu shook her head.

"That's right. Mr. Qin, it's not realistic for you to exchange yourself for Chang Mang," Yao Tianqian agreed and said by the side.

After hearing what they said, Qin Yu calmed down.

He said in a deep voice, "Then what should I do? Saintess Gu, can you help?"

"Since Mr. Qin has asked, I have to try. Moreover, the incident happened in my Cold Moon Palace. I am also responsible for it," Saintess said.

"Thank you very much," Qin Yu cupped his hands and said.

"We shouldn't delay the matter. The longer the stay in the Skywater Prison, the greater the risk is. I'll leave now," Saintess Gu said.

Although Saintess Gu agreed to help, Qin Yu didn't have much hope in his heart.

Yan Ruoxue would never lie to him. She would not keep Qin Yu waiting with a glimmer of hope.

After Saintess Gu left, Yao Tianqian did not stay any longer. Soon he left the Cold Moon Palace, while Qin Yu chose to sit under the Osmanthus tree.

Yao Tianqian and Saintess Gu were right. Qin Yu was still easily irritable and impulsive, which could readily affect his dao mind. Therefore, with such a state of mind, he planned to cultivate.

After a long time, Saintess Gu finally returned to the Cold Moon Palace.

As expected, the news she brought back was the same as Yan Ruoxue's. The Holy Lord wasn't around, and no one could open the Skywater Prison. They could only wait.

Although Qin Yu was incomparably anxious, there was nothing he could do.

Right now, Qin Yu couldn't afford to challenge the Si family.

After bidding goodbye to Saintess Gu, Qin Yu left the Cold Moon Palace and went to Serene South City alone.

Serene South City was a massive city. Qin Yu also found out unintentionally that it belonged to the Si family!

In other words, this place probably wasn't too far from the Si family.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and murmured, "I'm afraid there's an unspeakable destined encounter imperceptibly between the Si family and me."

After cultivating for a long time, Qin Yu began to believe in the saying "Everything is written in the stars." Everything seemed to have been arranged. For example, the day of the Path of Heaven was the direction of heaven's will, and no one could change it. No matter how hard you tried, it was rare to find someone who could change his fate.

After enjoying tea in the teahouse for a while, Qin Yu got up and planned to leave the place.

He came to the main street of Serene South City and decided to search for the hidden treasure based on his memory.

According to the memory in his mind, Qin Yu came to a somewhat deserted mine.

The mine was obviously unmined and looked a little barren.

Qin Yu could see a hint of the heavenly secret through his desolate divine eye. At the same time, he could tell the mine did not worth much.

Perhaps this was why the great aristocratic families did not occupy the mine. Only a few scattered rogue cultivators were excavating something.

These rogue cultivators were in ragged clothes, and their internal qi was not strong. He could even see a few gray-haired elderly men.

Qin Yu sighed slightly. After some thought, he finally decided to wait by the side. He would look for the hidden treasure after they finished mining to avoid disturbing them.

He retracted his internal qi and sat on a pile of rocks with his eyes closed. He tried to comprehend the dao of heaven and earth to improve his cultivation.

Not knowing the time taken, Qin Yu's divine sense seemed to have merged with the Great Dao. He greedily absorbed and comprehended it.

It was a kind of cultivation, a kind of selfless cultivation. Qin Yu was like being isolated from the world. He had never been in such a wonderful state before.

While Qin Yu was exploring the dao techniques, a series of arguments woke him up.

Feeling upset, he opened his eyes and was about to flare up when he realized many more people in the mine now.

Compared to the miners earlier, these people looked much nobler, and their internal qi was more tyrannical. They seemed to be from an aristocratic family.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and looked in the direction of the quarrel.

A man with a big belly was pointing at the mine and said arrogantly, "This place belongs to our Yue family! Do you think you can simply leave after excavating our mine?"

"Big Brother, we had asked around before we came here. This is an abandoned mine, and no one wants it!" an elderly man said in a trembling voice.

"How about we give you all the mines we excavated and never come back again? Are you okay with it?" another elderly man walked out and said.

The big-bellied man in the lead couldn't help but sneer and say, "You steal our things and just return them to me. Will this matter be over just like this? You must be dreaming!"

"Then what do you want?" a slightly stronger young cultivator stepped forward and asked.

The big-bellied man sneered and said, "Don't you like to mine?" Fine, I'll let you mine until you get enough. When you're done, I'll let you go. How about it?"

"You're dreaming! You want us to work for you for free!" a young cultivator said angrily.

The big-bellied man narrowed his eyes, sneered, and said, "Since you've seen through it, I won't waste any more time. Start digging. When you're done, you can get lost!"

"Why should we?" the young cultivator shouted.

“Why should you?” The big-bellied man’s expression turned cold. He suddenly shook his palm and slammed it on the young cultivator’s chest!

The palm was so powerful that the young cultivator was knocked back several steps and spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Just because we’re from the Yue family!” the big-bellied man said with a cold face.

The miners’ faces grew uglier. They looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

“A warrior can be killed, but not humiliated! I will never bow to evil forces like you!” Another young man stood out at this point.

“That’s right! We won’t agree to it!” The rest of the people followed suit.

The big-bellied man’s face darkened. He snorted and said, “In that case, all of you can go to hell.”

After saying that, the big-bellied man waved his palm and hit it hard at a cultivator’s forehead!

...

“Boom!”

At this moment, a beam of golden light flashed and directly sent the big-bellied man flying!

“Who’ is it?” the big-bellied man’s expression changed as he shouted in panic.

Qin Yu looked at the big-bellied man coldly and said, “Don’t go too far. Their cultivation path is already tough enough. Why do you want to take away their last bit of hope? “

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1925 One Finger - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1925 One Finger

1925 One Finger

“Who the f*ck are you? How dare you meddle in our Yue family’s business? You’re courting death!” The big-bellied man shouted angrily and charged at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu’s expression turned cold. He suddenly stepped forward and kicked the man’s lower abdomen.

Clutching his lower abdomen, the big-bellied man cried out in pain.

When he tried to mobilize the spiritual power in his body, he realized the power in his body had been dispersed!

"You... You crippled my cultivation!" The big-bellied man's expression was extremely ugly.

"B*stards!" Qin Yu said coldly. "If you don't get out of here, I won't keep any of you alive!"

Seeing Qin Yu's strength, the big-bellied man did not dare to confront him directly. He only said a few harsh words and hurriedly got up to escape.

After they left, the miners cupped their hands to Qin Yu and said, "Thank you, Brother, for lending a hand!"

"Take your things and quickly leave," Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

"What about you, Brother?" a cultivator asked.

"I still have some things to do," Qin Yu shook his head and said.

"Brother, come with us. Otherwise, the Yue family will not let you off."

"That's right. The Yue family is considered the number one family in Serene South City. They have a huge force and are not to be trifled with."

"I'm fine," Qin Yu frowned and said. "You guys leave quickly."

"Brother, I'm willing to stay behind and face this together with you!" the injured young cultivator came forward and said.

"I'm also willing!" another cultivator walked over and said.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and suddenly felt somewhat helpless.

Initially, Qin Yu didn't want to get into trouble, but it seemed like he was already in trouble.

Knowing this group of people definitely would not leave, he did not say anything else but could only nod.

Then Qin Yu squinted his eyes, searching for the location of the hidden treasure according to her memory.

It was a kind of deduction. Although it was different from the dao technique deduction, it could be repeated in mind countless times to ensure no untoward incidents would happen.

The path Qin Yu's father laid out for him was indeed very considerate.

As for the others, they were not as relaxed as Qin Yu.

Although they were willing to stay with Qin Yu, the longer they stayed, the more panicked they became.

It was impossible for them not to be afraid when facing the "behemoth-like" Yue family.

Qin Yu opened his eyes slightly and looked at the nervous people in front of him. Then he said calmly, "If you're afraid, you can leave now. I can deal with it by myself."

"No, we won't leave..." the injured young cultivator said.

After speaking, he spat another mouthful of blood, and his face instantly turned ashen.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He was a soft-hearted person, so he could not help but sigh.

He got up and took a pill to alleviate his injuries temporarily.

"Thank you, benefactor," the young cultivator cupped his hands and said. "If I have a chance, I will definitely repay you in the future!"

Qin Yu didn't say anything. Although this young man was passionate, he wasn't very talented. Probably and he wouldn't be very strong in the future.

Sitting there, he couldn't help but feel a little melancholy.

The path of cultivation was tremendously cruel, but Qin Yu always cared about the people.

Perhaps because he had come from the bottom level, he could empathize with them easily. He also knew how rough their living environment was.

Due to various reasons, Qin Yu would occasionally take action for them, thus attracting trouble.

While Qin Yu was thinking, several internal qi approached him from not far away.

Qin Yu remained silent and closed his eyes quietly.

After a while, the group of people arrived at a mine.

This group of cultivators possessed an impressive aura and were also quite powerful. The most powerful among them was the middle stage of the Reversion Void cultivator, who was even more powerful than Qin Yu.

“Who touched my Yue family’s people?” the middle-aged man in the lead said indifferently.

Qin Yu didn’t even bother to answer him. He closed his eyes and was extremely relaxed.

“I’m asking you who touched my Yue family’s people!” The middle-aged man shouted. His voice was like rolling thunder, shattering everyone’s eardrums and causing blood to flow continuously. Only Qin Yu sat there without moving.

The middle-aged man’s eyes soon fell on Qin Yu.

He looked at Qin Yu carefully as if trying to probe his internal qi.

After he had a glimpse of Qin Yu’s cultivation realm, the middle-aged man took a step forward and said indifferently, “My friend, our Yue family has no enmity with you in the past. Why did you attack so viciously?”

Qin Yu glanced at him, sneered, and said, “Your Yue family bullied like a tyrant and took people’s lives for no reason. Why did you say I was vicious? At least I kept him alive.”

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. He seemed to think that Qin Yu had an extraordinary temperament, so he was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he smiled and said, “May I know your name and where you came from?”

“There’s no need to probe. I’m just a rogue cultivator with no background,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man remained cautious and said, “Looking at my friend’s temperament, you don’t look like a rogue cultivator. My name is Yue Lingdong, the Yue family’s chief steward. I wonder if my friend would do me the honor of coming to my Yue family for a chat?”

“We walk different paths. I don’t want to have anything to do with people who oppress the poor,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Yue Lingdong’s expression turned uglier. He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “Young man, don’t be so arrogant. Let alone if you’re just a rogue cultivator, so what if you’re the son of an aristocratic family? You injured my family member and spoke such arrogant words. Do you think my Yue family is easy to bully?”

Qin Yu didn’t want to waste more time talking to them, so he scolded, “Get lost!”

"You're courting death!" Yue Lingdong was completely enraged by Qin Yu. He strode forward, and thousands of techniques gathered on his body. Then he slammed his palm forward!

This palm had the power to topple mountains and overturn the seas. The power was dense, shaking the surrounding space until it distorted!

Qin Yu snorted coldly. He raised his finger, and a beam of golden light streaked across. With a bang, it went straight and shattered Yue Lingdong's palm instantly!

Yue Lingdong's palm instantly exploded into a mist of blood, and the remaining power had even forced him back. His breathing became chaotic instantly, and blood spurted out!

"How could it be?" Yue Lingdong's expression changed!

This young kid was only at the Early-stage of Reversion Void, so how could he possess such terrifying power?

"No, this kid is definitely not a rogue cultivator!" Yue Lingdong's brain was working at full speed. He frowned and waved his hand after a while. "Retreat!"

The group of people turned around and left without a moment's delay.

The surrounding people were dumbfounded. They didn't expect the powerful Yue family to leave just like that!

"They probably won't be coming back. You guys can go now." Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. Just now, he had figured out the route, and it was time for him to explore the hidden treasure.

"Many thanks, benefactor!" The crowd seemed to understand Qin Yu's identity to be extraordinary. Thus they did not stay any longer and left.