My Rich Wife #Chapter 1931 - 1931 Good-for-Nothing - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1931 - 1931 Good-for-Nothing

1931 Good-for-Nothing

The Si family's spending style was indeed beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

To capture Qin Yu, they sent a Semi-Saint.

Qin Yu looked at Gu Xinghe, still as calm as ever.

"Can you make me another pot of tea?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

Gu Xinghe's face darkened as he sneered and said, "You still have the mood to drink tea?"

"What's wrong?" Qin Yu said with a faint smile. "Are you afraid I'll run away?"

Gu Xinghe opened his mouth and was about to speak when the Semi-Saint waved his hand and said, "Let him drink."

Gu Xinghe had no choice but to brew a new pot of tea for Qin Yu.

Qin Yu took a sip and shook his head. "Gu Xinghe, you really think too highly of me. Did you only dare to shed all pretense of cordiality after bringing a Semi-Saint?"

Gu Xinghe laughed heartily and said, "This is called 'foolproof'. Moreover, I need to have a witness for what you're saying."

"It looks like you don't have a good position in the Si family," Qin Yu spread his hands and said. "No one seems to believe you."

"Nonsense!" Gu Xinghe said furiously.

Qin Yu squinted his eyes and said coldly, "Gu Xinghe, you really did not make any progress after all these years. Your father had to put in so much effort to send you to the Holy Region, but you're playing the role of a dog."

"You're courting death!" Gu Xinghe was furious. He took a step forward, and his internal gi suddenly burst forth.

At this moment, the Semi-Saint waved his hand and sat opposite Qin Yu. He said indifferently, "I heard you're also from that so-called Earth?"

"That's right." Qin Yu didn't try to hide.

"Are you also a chaotic body?" the Semi-Saint continued to ask.

"Yes." Qin Yu answered without hesitation.

Speaking of this, Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Why? Does your Si family's Holy Son feel threatened because I have a physique similar to him? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at by the outsiders if you attack me?"

The Semi-Saint took a sip of tea and said indifferently, "In fact, if it's merely the same physique, we have no reason to attack you. But now we have."

After saying that, the Semi-Saint's face suddenly turned cold, and killing intent burst out.

"The fact that you dare to covet Saintess Yan is enough for us to attack you! I don't think the outsiders will say anything," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

"This is simply ridiculous!" Qin Yu laughed and said. "Is Si Shiyue the only person who can like Saintess Yan? It's a capital offense when I like her. Many people in this world admire her. Is your Si family going to kill everyone in this world?"

His words were so powerful that the Si family's Semi-Saint didn't know what to say.

Gu Xinghe, standing at the side, saw this and hurriedly said, "Don't listen to his nonsense. Be careful not to fall into his trap!"

The Semi-Saint also came to his senses and said coldly, "Admiration is different from liking. You want to possess Saintess Yan!

"Who wouldn't want to possess her?" Qin Yu asked.

"But they don't have a chance."

"Oh, so you're saying that I have a chance?"

The Semi-Saint fell into silence again, not knowing how to respond.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. Just kill him!" Gu Xinghe urged impatiently.

Qin Yu glanced at Gu Xinghe and said sarcastically, "What? Don't you want to take revenge personally?"

"As long as you die, it doesn't matter who kills you," Gu Xinghe said coldly.

"Good-for-nothing," Qin Yu laughed and said.

He glanced at the magical artifacts hanging high up in the air and said indifferently, "In fact, these magical artifacts are enough to kill me. Why are you so cautious? I'm just a small Early-stage Reversion Void cultivator.

Gu Xinghe narrowed his eyes and said, "I want to make sure you die in one go!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu immediately stood up.

He looked at Gu xXnghe coldly and said, "I'll give you a chance now. You can attack me, and I promise I won't fight back. How about it?"

Gu Xinghe was stunned. He looked at Qin Yu, frowned, and said, "What are you up to this time?"

"Nothing, just make your move," Qin Yu said while walking forward.

Gu Xinghe's face was suddenly filled with panic, and he did not even dare to look Qin Yu in the eye.

Seeing Qin Yu getting closer, Gu Xinghe felt even more panic.

"Make your move!" Qin Yu was smiling, but there seemed to be sarcasm hidden in his smile.

However, Gu Xinghe did not seem to have any intention to attack. Instead, he kept retreating.

In his mind, Qin Yu must be playing some kind of trick!

"Make your move!" Qin Yu suddenly shouted.

Gu Xinghe lost his balance and fell onto the ground.

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh, "Is this the city lord of Serene South City? How embarrassing! he didn't even dare to attack me. What a good-for-nothing!"

The Semi-Saint's expression was extremely unsightly. His face was dark, and he seemed extremely dissatisfied with Gu Xinghe.

"If you don't dare to make a move, I'll do it!" the general-in-chief seemed to have seized the opportunity and immediately stepped forward!

Anyone with a discerning eye knew the general-in-chief's intention. He wanted to use this opportunity to show off and rise to the top!

Feeling not right, Gu Xinghe hurriedly shouted, "Don't!"

Unfortunately, the general-in-chief did not want to miss this opportunity. His palm was like an eagle's claw, ruthlessly smacking toward Qin Yu's head!

Just as Qin Yu had said, he stood there without moving and let the slap hit his head.

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With a crisp crack sound, Qin Yu's head was smashed by his palm!

Qin Yu's body fell to the ground.

He was lying on the ground, blood flowing all over.

Gu Xinghe was confused. Everyone was stunned.

Did Qin Yu die just like this?

"No... It can't be!" Gu Xinghe was instantly flustered. If he had known this would happen, he would not have been so afraid!

If he were the one who made the move, not only would he take his revenge, but the Si family would also appreciate him.

However, he missed such an opportunity because of the cowardice in his heart!

The general-in-chief was tremendously excited. He cupped his hands and said, "Qin Yu is dead!"

The Semi-Saint didn't say a word. He took a sip of tea, sighed, and said slowly, "We've indeed underestimated him."

The general-in-chief was stunned and asked in confusion, "What do you mean by that?

The Semi-Saint glanced at Qin Yu's body and said coldly, "Look carefully. What is that?"

Everyone looked over and saw that Qin Yu's body had turned into a rune!

"How could it be? It... It's a clone!" The general-in-chief was dumbfounded, while Gu Xinghe had mixed feelings in his heart.

Qin Yu didn't die. Thus he could still safeguard his position. But... He missed another chance to take revenge.

"I told you this kid is extremely cunning!" Gu Xinghe took the opportunity to glare at the general-in-chief.

"It's my fault, the Semi-Saint said, waving his hand. "I actually didn't see through it."

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1932 - 1932 A Man without Money Is No Man at All - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1932 - 1932 A Man without Money Is No Man at All

Gu Xinghe furrowed his brows and stepped forward, saying, "It's my fault for not keeping an eye on him and not gaining his trust. I'll send someone to find him now!"

"No need," the Semi-Saint waved his hand, sighed, and said. "He should have escaped by now."

Everyone was silent, shocked by this outcome.

On the other end, Qin Yu's true body had arrived at the ore storage room in Serene South City.

Qin Yu had never trusted Gu Xinghe from the very beginning. With his personality, he would never let go of his hatred.

Looking at the ores in front of him, Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

"If these ores were to be auctioned, they should be able to sell for quite a bit of money," Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, Qin Yu could not take away so many ores in one go.

Helplessly, Qin Yu could only try to take as many as he could.

In a short while, Qin Yu's Spatial Magic Artifact was full of ores.

After getting the ores, he didn't dare to stay in Serene South City and quickly left.

After he escaped from Serene South City, Qin Yu started to worry.

He probably couldn't hide the matter between Yan Ruoxue and him anymore. He just didn't know what the Si family would do.

Qin Yu came to an Inn and planned to stay for the time being.

However, when he took out his card, he realized not a single cent was in it.

Qin Yu could not help but be stunned. He smiled bitterly and said, "It's really a case of a man without money is no man at all. D*mn it."

Although barter was possible in the Holy Region, spirit coins were still the common currency. As long as the amount was enough, one could buy any treasures.

But Qin Yu didn't understand. He didn't know who issued the currency and and the purpose of it.

"Looks like I have to go make some money," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu had no choice but to stay in the wilderness for the time being.

That night, he looked at the sky full of stars and couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Since the Si family was already aware of the matter, they would send people to get rid of him quietly even if Si Shiyue didn't make a move on him.

The scariest thing was the Si family could completely conceal the news, and no one would know about it. And the Si family's reputation would not be tarnished.

"With the Si family's ability, they'll find me sooner or later," Qin Yu thought to himself.

After much thought, Qin Yu made up his mind. He stood up and said, "D*mn it! Instead of sitting here and waiting to die, it's better to take the initiative to attack!"

Qin Yu made a tremendously risky plan at this moment!

That was to tell the world that he wanted to pursue Yan Ruoxue!

With that, the Si family could no longer conceal the news!

"I'll go back to the Yan family tomorrow. D*mn it!" Qin Yu cursed.

Of course, there was a downside to doing so. Not only would he offend the Si family, but he would also likely offend the Yan family.

But Qin Yu didn't care so much anymore. It was only a matter of time, and he had no other way to save his life.

The following day.

Qin Yu set off for the Yan family.

However, he was blocked by two people halfway.

The two were not strangers. They were the two elders of the Yao family who had extended their invitation to him since the beginning.

Seeing them, Qin Yu quickly bowed and said, "Greetings to the two seniors."

"Young friend Qin, since you've come to Zhongzhou, why didn't you come to the Yao family?" the two asked with a smile.

"I'm really sorry," Qin Yu said awkwardly. "I ran into some trouble on the way."

"Hahaha!" the two couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Young friend Qin, our Yao family is still very interested in you. If you don't mind, why don't you follow me to the Yao family now?"

Qin Yu was silent for a while and did not answer.

Going to the Yao family seemed a good choice because the Si family couldn't possibly go to the Yao family to kill people.

However, on second thought, he felt this matter was extremely risky!

It was because Qin Yu had no idea if he was important or how important he was to the Yao family!

If he weren't important enough, the Yao family would never bear the risk of offending the Si family for Qin Yu. On the contrary, they might do the Si family a favor and surrender Qin Yu directly to them. If that happened, no one could help him.

"Seniors, if I may ask, who actually invited me? Is it the two of you, or..." Qin Yu asked tentatively.

"There's no need to worry about that. Young friend Qin," the two men said with a faint smile. "In short, our Yao family is very sincere to you."

Seeing them not revealing anything, Qin Yu naturally didn't dare to go rashly. He said with a smile, "How about this? I'll pay a visit to the Yao family in a few days."

"Alright, it's a deal," the two elderly men said.

Before they left, they told Qin Yu who they were. They were the executives of the Yao family, who had high status.

As for whether they were outer or inner executives, Qin Yu was too shy to ask.

Although both were in executive positions, there was a big difference in their status.

After they left, Qin Yu did not waste time and rushed back to the Yan family.

At the same time, the Semi-Saint had returned to the Si family.

He went straight to Si Shiyue's residence. At this moment, Si Shiyue was not cultivating. He encountered a bottleneck during this period and failed to advance further in his cultivation. Thus he stopped to cultivate.

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The Semi-Saint walked up to Si Shiyue, bowed, and said, "Greetings, Holy Son."

Si Shiyue glanced at him and said, "Is there anything?"

The Semi-Saint quickly bowed and told Si Shiyue what had happened.

After hearing what he said, Si Shifeng, next to Si Shiyue instantly said in surprise, "As expected, this Qin Yu really came from that so-called Earth! Your guess was right!"

Si Shiyue's expression was gloomy. He said coldly, "Is the information true?"

"It's true! I saw it with my own eyes!" the Semi-Saint quickly said.

Si Shiyue took a deep breath and said slowly, "Where is he?"

"He has run away. Should we send someone to locate him?" the Semi-Saint said.

Si Shiyue was silent for a moment as if he was concerned about his reputation.

Si Shifeng, by the side, seemed to have noticed his concern. He immediately laughed and said, "Brother Yue, don't worry. No one will notice it if we kill Qin Yu."

Si Shiyue, who was at a bottleneck in his cultivation, seemed to get even more irritated.

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"Do as you see fit," he said, waving his hand.

"Yes!"

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At this moment, Qin Yu was rushing to the Yan family.

However, this place was too far away from the Yan family. With Qin Yu's speed, he would probably die of exhaustion on the way.

"It seems like I'll have to rely on the formation." Qin Yu sighed.

However, he had no money in hand and could not even afford to go to the station.

After much thought, Qin Yu decided to sell two ores for money.

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1933 - 1933 Lord Zhu - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1933 - 1933 Lord Zhu

1933 Lord Zhu

To exchange them for money, he had to find a market to sell them.

The market in Holy Region was indeed not small. An ordinary small market definitely could not afford to buy these ores, so he could only look for a larger-scale market.

However, the larger markets in Holy Region were basically controlled by the nine aristocratic families. Qin Yu definitely could not go to any market related to the Si family.

"Fortunately, this place isn't too far away from the Yao family," Qin Yu thought to himself.

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Since the Yao family's people had just appeared, it meant the aristocratic family was nearby.

Therefore, Qin Yu began to explore the nearby free markets.

After many inquiries, he found out the biggest market here was in Luminous City, which was also closely related to the Yao family.

Qin Yu didn't waste time and immediately rushed to Luminous City.

Fortunately, this place was not far away from Luminous City. It only took Qin Yu a day to get to the vicinity of Luminous City.

When Qin Yu arrived at the market, it was already evening. He took his ores, found an open area, and sat down cross-legged.

Qin Yu looked around and found the people in the market were all quite powerful. Everyone was dressed in extraordinary clothes, and some even made bracelets out of the bones of the Reversion Void Stage cultivators.

Qin Yu placed everything he didn't need in front of him. The most eye-catching item was the ores.

Then, Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and waited for the destined person to come.

Shortly, someone had his eyes on Qin Yu's ores.

It was an old man who dressed up nobly. He picked up the ores in front of Qin Yu and carefully examined them. He held the ores in his hand and groped them carefully. Then, he looked at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Young friend, how much are these ores?"

Qin Yu opened his eyes and said blandly, "Give me whatever amount you wish, Sir. Of course, you can also exchange it with items."

As this was the first time Qin Yu sold things in Holy Region, he had no idea how much to price the ores. Instead of being seen through, it was better to let the other party bid.

"How about 10 million spirit coins?" the old man asked after some thought.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and seemed unable to decide.

"Please don't make fun of me, Sir," Qin Yu said with a smile. "It isn't a cabbage you can find on the street."

"Hahaha!" Seeing this, the elderly man couldn't help but burst into laughter.

He looked around and asked softly, "How many do you have? If the quantity is large, we can discuss the price."

"Sir, it sounds like you want a lot?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

"That depends on the quantity you have. Who would mind having many of this?" the elderly man said in a low voice.

"I have ten," Qin Yu said after some thought.

"I'll take all. Give me a price," the elderly man said without the slightest hesitation.

"You bid a price, but I hope you won't make fun of me again. Otherwise, I'd rather not sell them to you," Qin Yu said with a serious look.

The old man seemed to think that Qin Yu was not easy to fool. He thought for a while and said, "How about this? I'll give you 500 million spirit coins for ten. What do you think?"

Upon hearing his words, Qin Yu sneered in his heart.

This old fellow had just asked for ten million a piece. But in the blink of an eye, he had increased the price by five times. From this, it seemed that this old man was here to pick some cheap stuff.

In that case, Qin Yu didn't have to be polite. He waved his hand and said, "Five billion, not a single cent less!"

"Okay, I agree!" the old man nodded without thinking.

"You agree?" Qin Yu was stunned, and his face turned a little ugly.

D*mn it! Did I ask for too little? This old man actually agreed so readily!

However, it didn't seem appropriate for him to change his mind now. Qin Yu thought for a while and said with a smile, "Actually, I have 20 in my hands. I wanted to keep 10 for myself, but I'm short of money. So I can only sell them. I don't know if you can take them all."

"Twenty?" The old man's eyes lit up, and he said without thinking, "I'll give you 10 billion. I want all of them!"

"Twenty pieces isn't this price," Qin Yu shook his head.

"Then how much do you want? just be straightforward." The old man was straightforward.

"50 billion!" Qin Yu mustered up his courage and said.

"50 billion?" The old man touched his chin. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Deal! But I don't have that much money on hand right now. I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you to come with me."

"D*mn it! 50 billion is fine!" Qin Yu was dumbfounded.

Was money in Holy Region so worthless? Or were the ores in his hands really precious enough?

"Young man, this price is already at its peak. Other than me, I'm afraid no one else can afford this price," the old man said with a faint smile when he saw Qin Yu hesitating.

Qin Yu thought for a while and felt the price reasonable. She still had a lot in his hands anyway.

"Then I wish us a happy collaboration," he said as he stood up.

"Hahaha! Okay, come with me to take the money. I'm afraid I'll have to apply from the sect for such a large sum of money," the old man said with a smile.

Qin Yu agreed. He put away the ores and followed the old man to get the money.

The two left the market and sped off into the distance.

On the way, the old man didn't say anything and just hurried on with Qin Yu.

Halfway, Qin Yu saw a huge statue in the center of Luminous City.

The statue was exquisitely carved. Even from a distance, one could feel the might and aura of his body. It was lifelike in appearance.

Seeing Qin Yu sizing up the statue, the elderly man said, "That is Lord Zhu."

"Lord Zhu? Who is he? The city lord?" Qin Yu asked.

The elderly man laughed and said, "Young man, you don't even know who Lord Zhu is? He's the famous Tribulation Stage great cultivator of the Yao family. He once fought an Immortal Emperor without being at a disadvantage when he was at the Tribulation Stage. He's one of the most powerful Tribulation Stage cultivators in history."

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Qin Yu was instantly shocked!

A Tribulation Stage cultivator fought against an Immortal Emperor? This was simply unheard of!

The Tribulation Stage and Immortal Emperor were two completely different cultivation realms. There was a world of difference between the two!

Immortal Emperors comprehended their own dao and even formed their own dao techniques!

Although the Tribulation Stage was powerful, it couldn't jump out of the Great Dao of heaven and earth!

It was no exaggeration to say that a single thought from an Immortal Emperor could turn countless cultivators at the Tribulation Stage into ashes in an instant!

"It looks like that you really don't know about Lord Zhu," the old man said meaningfully.

"The history of the Holy Region is indeed brilliant and wonderful," Qin Yu said with some emotion.

"Certainly," the elderly man said with a smile. "Holy Region once produced several people who were in high spirits."

"If Lord Zhu is already so powerful at the Tribulation Stage, how terrifying will he be once he steps into the Immortal Emperor stage?" Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

When the elderly man heard this, he couldn't help but sigh and say, "it's a pity that Lord Zhu stopped at the Tribulation Stage and couldn't take the last step even at his death."

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My Rich Wife #Chapter 1934 - 1934 Good Deed Sect - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1934 - 1934 Good Deed Sect

"Why is that so?" Qin Yu was even more confused.

The elderly man glanced at Qin Yu and said, "It's very rare to step into the Immortal Emperor realm. Of course, this isn't the main point. The main point is that Lord Zhu and Immortal Emperor Tianming lived in the same era, which means he's destined not to be able to become the most powerful person in the world."

Immortal Emperor Tianming! Yan Tianming! The most powerful Immortal Emperor of the Yan family!

Qin Yu didn't say anything else. Yan Tianming's power was needless to say. He had single-handedly turned the eight aristocratic families into nine. That was enough to prove how terrifying he was.

Soon, the two left Luminous City and walked into the distance.

A mountain forest was in front of them. It was not an ordinary forest, but the Azure Rock Forest occupied the largest area in Holy Region.

"We still have not arrived yet?" Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but frown.

The old man pointed at the Azure Rock Forest and said, "It's right in front."

"In the Azure Rock Forest?" Qin Yu couldn't help but be surprised.

"That's right," the elderly man nodded and said.

This instantly reminded Qin Yu of his experience near the Azure Rock Forest!

That time, Qin Yu gathered a piece of important information at an auction nearby the Azure Rock Forest. Someone would come out of the depths of the Azure Rock Forest, and whenever they came out, they would bring out a rare treasure.

Was this old man from the depths of the Azure Rock Forest?

Qin Yu instantly became excited. There were many legends about the depths of the Azure Rock Forest. As for what kind of existence was there, no one knew. Even the nine great aristocratic families did not have any information!

As Qin Yu was thinking, the two stepped into the Azure Rock Forest.

The old man waved his hand, and an internal gi emerged from his palm.

This internal qi enveloped the two of them, falling on their bodies.

"What is this?" Qin Yu asked, confused.

"It's a special internal qi. As long as you're tainted by it, you won't be detected by the Demonic Beast," the elderly man said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu suddenly understood and said in a low voice, "No wonder you guys can stay safe and sound in the notorious Azure Rock Forest."

This made Qin Yu even more suspicious of their identities.

Why were these people hiding in the depths of the Azure Rock Forest and not coming out? Were they hidden experts?

As Qin Yu was lost in his thoughts, a huge mountain appeared in front of them.

Although this mountain range was merged with the surroundings, it was not a real mountain upon closer look, but rather, it was cast from a magical artifact.

"It's right in front," the elderly man pointed at the mountain and said.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but mutter, "This can't be considered the depths. At most, we're just out of the periphery. So they weren't hiding in the depths."

The elderly man ignored Qin Yu's words and stepped into the mountain with him.

After stepping in, a special smell immediately assailed his nose.

This scent was exactly the same as the one from the elderly man's palm.

In the mountain range, it was a whole new world. The darkness he had imagined did not exist, but light instead.

As soon as Qin Yu stepped in, the mountain gate suddenly closed, and several people stepped out from the dark.

They were different from the elderly man. They seemed to be wearing the same clothes, and the huge word "kindness" was written on them.

"He's really doing good deeds." Seeing this, Qin Yu was even more convinced of his thoughts.

"Greetings, Seniors." Thinking of all the good deeds they did, Qin Yu couldn't help but bow to show his respect.

However, at this moment, the elderly man's expression suddenly changed. He sneered and said, "You're quite polite, young kid."

Qin Yu still didn't notice anything strange. He smiled and said, "The great deeds of the seniors are indeed worthy of admiration."

"Great deeds?" the old man sneered and said. "Kid, is that you who are crazy, or we? Where did the heavenly holy stone in your hand come from? Tell me the truth!"

The echo was mixed with their loud waves of laughter, inevitably making people feel a little annoyed.

Qin Yu frowned and said with confusion, "Seniors, why are you all laughing like this?"

"Great deeds?" the old man sneered and said. "Kid, is that you who are crazy or we are? Where did the heavenly holy stone in your hand come from? tell me the truth!"

Qin Yu frowned slightly. At this moment, he finally realized something was wrong.

"Senior, what do you mean by this?" Qin Yu squinted his eyes and quietly adjusted the internal qi in his body.

"You have 20 heavenly holy stones," the old man said with a cold face. "That's not a small amount. You must have other treasures, right? Hand all of them over!"

Qin Yu's face gradually turned cold. He glanced at the crowd and said with a faint smile, "Take out the money, and I'll certainly give you the items."

"Hahaha!" The old man could not help but laugh. "50 billion? You really f*cking dare to take it! All of us combined would only have a few tens of billions, and you want to empty us? You must have gone crazy!"

"When doing business, the price should be clearly marked. One is willing to pay, and the other to take. Since you think the price is not suitable, I will leave now," Qin Yu said.

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, the old man waved his hand, and the space in front of him was immediately distorted.

"You want to leave now? I'm afraid it's too late. Leave the things behind, and we might consider leaving your corpse intact," the old man said coldly.

Qin Yu frowned. "Who are you?"

"We are the famous Good Deed Sect! Do you want to take away something that's already in our hands? You're dreaming!" the old man shouted.

"So, you're all robbers?" Qin Yu sneered.

"You can say that." The old man didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, he was proud of himself.

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, "I can give you the things, but you must let me go. You must at least have some professional ethics, right?"

. . .

"You're dreaming. If I let you go, our place will definitely be exposed," the old man said with a cold face.

Qin Yu glanced around and asked tentatively, "So you've been hiding here for a long time? I guess there must be a lot of treasures here?"

"What does it have to do with you?" the old man raised his eyebrows and said with a vague smile.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "Nothing. I just want to see how capable you are. You've been hiding here for so long. You can't even be considered robbers if you didn't get any treasures."

"Kid, have you really not heard of our Good Deed Sect?" At this time, a cultivator behind the old man shouted.

Before Qin Yu could answer, the old man waved his hand and said, "This kid is a young man. He hasn't even heard of Lord Zhu. Probably he has just arrived here."

"No wonder." The others came to a realization.

The old man squinted his eyes and said, "Kid, you've asked so many questions. What do you want?" Are you going to hand the things over, or do you want us to do it?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and smiled. "How about this? Give me all the treasures and money in this cave, and I'll let you go."

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1935 - 1935 The Holiest Magical Artifact of Dao - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1935 - 1935 The Holiest Magical Artifact of Dao

The old man was stunned. It was as though he couldn't believe what Qin Yu said.

"Are you crazy? You could actually say such unrealistic things!" the old man said angrily.

"I'm a law-abiding person," Qin Yu said with a smile. "I only want money. As long as you give me the money, I promise I won't kill you."

"You're courting death!" The old man was furious. He bent his finger and the space around Qin Yu began to collapse as though it would crush him to death!

However, such a small trick could not hurt Qin Yu at all.

Qin Yu's body emitted the Golden Light, and his tremendously hard body immediately stopped the space from collapsing!

The old man tried to control the space with all his might, but he could not bend his finger anymore!

"Is this all you have? Old fellow, you've miscalculated!" Qin Yu said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Golden Light on Qin Yu's body burst out and instantly shattered the space!

As for the old man, he was backfired by this force. His body retreated a few steps, and his fingers were in pain from the shock!

"You have some ability." The old man furrowed his brows slightly. Obviously, he didn't expect a mere Early-stage Reversion Void cultivator to have such terrifying power!

"There's something strange about this kid. I'm afraid he has an extraordinary background. He might be from a great aristocratic family." Someone by the side reminded the old man.

The old man snorted coldly and said, "If he is from an aristocratic family, he wouldn't be selling the heavenly holy stones! Moreover, under such circumstances, we can't keep him alive. Let's attack together and kill him!"

"Yes!"

A dozen people behind the old man walked over in unison.

Their bodies exuded a tremendously terrifying aura, and powerful pressure crushed toward Qin Yu!

However, Qin Yu did not have the slightest fear. Clenching the Golden Fist, he stepped forward and raised his hand to unleash the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch!

Qin Yu's current strength was incredibly terrifying. Even though he was only at the Early-stage of the Reversion Void, he had many methods that allowed his punch to split heaven and earth apart!

The old man snorted coldly. He formed a seal with his hands and instantly condensed a golden gate in front of him, trying to block this punch.

"Clang!"

At the moment of contact, a deafening sound rang out! The old man was forced back a few steps, and the golden gate in his hand shattered!

Seeing this, the crowd did not dare to hesitate any longer. They immediately attacked together to suppress Qin Yu!

Although these people were not strong in strength, they were definitely not to be underestimated. Even Qin Yu did not dare to neglect the slightest.

He raised his hands, and two golden internal qi surged like two golden dragons. They whistled and arrived in an instant!

"Boom!"

For a moment, the entire mountain trembled as countless beams of light shot into the sky, constantly reflecting each other.

Qin Yu didn't give them the slightest chance to catch their breath. The internal qi in his body burst out to the extreme, and his feet stepped on the line word formula. In an instant, he came to a person!

"What?" The cultivator was stunned. His expression changed, and he turned around to run!

Unfortunately, with Qin Yu's unparalleled speed, he had no chance to escape.

The huge golden hand was like a cattail-leaf fan, ruthlessly pressing down!

"Crack!"

A crisp sound was heard as Qin Yu smashed his head!

"D*mn it!"

Seeing what happened, everyone's expression changed drastically!

This little cultivator at the Early-stage of Reversion Void in front of them was probably not as simple as he looked!

Qin Yu didn't waste time. His golden figure shuttled back and forth among the crowd. Wherever he passed, he left a golden trace in the void.

His iron fists were even more destructive. All the magical artifacts were smashed into pieces! In a while, all of them fell to the ground!

The old man's expression was extremely unsightly. He hurriedly took out his magical artifact!

It was a horsetail whisk. As it swayed in his hand, it emitted extremely terrifying light.

"Who are you?" The old man said in shock.

"The person who will kill you," Qin Yu sneered and said, squinting his eyes.

At this moment, the old man had intended to retreat. He said coldly, "You've killed so many of our people. Why must you be so ruthless? I was rude just now. I won't hold it against you for the people you've killed. Let's continue our deal. How about it?"

"A f*cking deal! I've given you a chance just now. What's the point of talking such nonsense to me now?" Qin Yu shouted!

He stepped forward, and a golden light instantly swept out in all directions with his feet as the center!

Wherever it passed, it immediately caused injuries. The old man was also forced to retreat a few steps!

"Kid, don't go too far! Do you really want to offend our Good Deed Sect? Even the nine great aristocratic families won't dare to provoke us. You'd better think it over!" the old man roared.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Using the name of a great cause as a shield. With your strength, you dare to speak such arrogant words! Today, all of you are going to die!"

The old man gritted his teeth. He grabbed the horsetail whisk and shouted coldly, "Don't think I'm afraid of you. In that case, don't blame me for being impolite!"

After saying that, the old man shook his palm, and the horsetail whisk instantly turned into thousands of threads, spreading toward Qin Yu like a spider web!

Qin Yu was not afraid at all. He turned his palm into a blade, and a golden light glided up and slashed at the horsetail whisk!

However, this horsetail whisk was extremely strange. The moment he touched it, it became tremendously soft, and he could not cut it off the slightest!

In the next second, the horsetail whisk became so dense that it completely tied up Qin Yu's arms!

Qin Yu frowned slightly. Before he could react, the horsetail whisk had already wrapped around Qin Yu's body!

"Kid, go to hell!" the old man shouted. His palm continued to shake, and the horsetail whisk also began to tighten non-stop!

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Qin Yu's body trembled violently, attempting to shatter the horsetail whisk. Unfortunately, the more strength he exerted, the tighter the horsetail whisk bound him!

"It's no use. It is the holiest magical artifact of dao. You can't deal with it!" The old man sneered.

The horsetail whisk tightened its grip. Although Qin Yu's body was indestructible, he could not bear it anymore!

Qin Yu was shocked. He tried to activate the cosmic form, but what surprised him was this technique that worked all the time had failed this time!

Under the binding of the horsetail whisk, he could not even use the cosmic form!

"What a terrifying magical artifact!" Qin Yu was shocked instantly!

This was the first time the cosmic form had failed! It seemed that the old man wasn't lying. This horsetail whisk was probably really Daoist!

"Now you know how powerful I am. Good Deed Sect is not something you can trifle with!" the old man shouted.

The horsetail whisk was still tightening. In a short while, Qin Yu's body was covered in blood, and his bones were making cracking sounds!

At this moment, Qin Yu felt like being wrapped by a giant python and was about to be completely crushed. He could not stop the whisk from tightening even with all his might!

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