

# **MY RICH WIFE**

## 1937 Tricked

Upon hearing Qin Yu's words, they were so angry that their faces turned livid, and killing intent burst out unconsciously.

Qin Yu's divine sense was extremely sharp. He soon captured this killing intent.

His eyes glanced over casually, and he sneered.

"You're pretty fast." Qin Yu sneered in her heart.

Facing these few people, Qin Yu was not afraid at all. In front of so many people, Qin Yu did not believe they would dare to make a move.

Not only that, but Qin Yu also became even more excited.

"Si Shiyue! I, Qin Yu, will tell you today that Yan Ruoxue belongs to me, Qin Yu, and not you!

"As the Si family's Holy son, I don't believe you're afraid of me. If you are, you can tell me!

"Everyone will be my witness. If anything happens to me, it must be because I have frightened the Si family. Hahaha!"

Qin Yu's shouts spread in all directions through the loudspeaker.

Everyone's faces turned ashen when they heard this. Someone even cursed straightaway, "You're really shameless! A nobody is actually shouting at Si Shiyue!"

"That's right. Do you think coming to pursue Yan Ruoxue works? Why would the Si family care about a clown like you!"

"This person is too shameless. Isn't he just trying to blackmail us?"

Upon hearing their words, Qin Yu felt overjoyed secretly.

This was his objective. He wanted Si Shiyue to be caught in a difficult position and could only listen to his abuse.

"I know you're an Advanced-stage Consummate Inner Strength Grandmaster, but so what? Although I'm only at the Early-stage of the Reversion Vold today, it won't be long before I surpass you!" Qin Yu shouted.

"At that time, you will definitely not be my match!"

The few people sent by the Si family couldn't stand it any longer. Some clenched their fists and prepared to argue with Qin Yu.

However, he had just taken a step when he was pulled back by someone, saying, "You can't do that. The Si family's reputation is more important. If we start a fight here, we'll disgrace the Si family and the Holy Son!"

"D\*mn it! Are we just going to let him be?" the person beside him said angrily.

"There's no hurry. I'm afraid we'll have to wait for the Holy Son's orders."

Their hearts were full of worry. These people from aristocratic families all valued their reputation much.

But Qin Yu didn't care about that. He cursed without mercy.

"D\*mn it! I can't take it anymore. Even if I can't fight, I'm going to reason with him!" Finally, a young cultivator couldn't take it anymore.

With a shake of his feet, he arrived in front of Qin Yu.

"Kid, shut up!" the cultivator cursed.

"What's the matter?" Qin Yu glanced at him and asked.

"What are you doing? You're humiliating the Si family's Holy Son in front of so many people. Are you courting death?" he said angrily.

"Which of your ears heard me humiliating the Si family's Holy Son?" Qin Yu sneered and said. "I'm just issuing him a challenge, can't I? Or is he afraid of me?"

"Afraid of you? Who do you think you are? The Si family's Holy Son can take your life with just a wave of his hand!" The veins on the cultivator's face were bulging. It was obvious that he had reached his tolerance limit.

"Who are you?" Qin Yu sneered and said. "A member of the Si family?"

"I... I'm not. I just want to help when I see injustice!" the cultivator said without much confidence.

"Really?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and asked. "What about the killing intent on you? If you're not a member of the Si family, why are you so agitated?"

"I..." He opened his mouth but was speechless.

“In any case, you’d better shut up immediately, or else...”

“Or else what can you do?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said provocatively.

“Or else I’ll teach you a lesson on behalf of the Holy Son of the Si family!” the young cultivator shouted.

Qin Yu squinted his eyes. He took a step forward, sneered, and said, “You can try and see if I’m afraid of you! But if you’re from the Si family, I hope you can disclose your identity.”

The cultivator seemed to have been angered by Qin Yu. He glared at him and said, “So what if I’m from the Si family!”

Hearing his words, Qin Yu was overjoyed!

This idiot finally fell for it!

Qin Yu grinned and said, “You’re from the Si family! It looks like I’m right. The Si family is afraid of me!”

“Bullsh\*t! Why would our Si family be afraid of you?” he said furiously.

“In that case, why are you here?” Qin Yu sneered and said.

“I... Can’t I just pass by?” he said without much confidence.

“Oh, I see.” Qin Yu pretended to be enlightened. Then, he touched the back of his head and said with a smile, “Then why didn’t you dare to admit your identity as a member of the Si family just now? Instead, you pretended to be a passerby who saw injustice?”

“I... ” The cultivator was speechless and immediately flew into a rage.

With a wave of his hand, he raised his hand and ruthlessly slapped Qin Yu with a mark!

Qin Yu sneered. He clenched his fist and raised it, throwing a fierce punch at the incoming attack!

“Clang!”

The moment the mark and the punch collided, the mark was shattered by Qin Yu’s punch! The cultivator was even forced back a few steps and almost fell to the ground!

“Don’t think I don’t know you’re here to kill me. Unfortunately, here... I’m not afraid of you,” Qin Yu said coldly.

This place belonged to the Yan family. A formation had been set up around the place, and everyone's spiritual power was suppressed!

Although this Si family's cultivator was powerful, he was also suppressed by the formation and couldn't use more than one-tenth of his strength. The mark he had condensed was naturally not worth mentioning!

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However, Qin Yu was different. Even without spiritual power, his body was extremely powerful!

"You're courting death!" The cultivator was not convinced and charged at Qin Yu again!

But this time, it was even more embarrassing. Qin Yu waved his big hand, which was as big as a cattail leaf fan, and slapped him hard on the face. The slap made him turn 360 degrees in the air, and he fell to the ground in the end!

When he got up, half of his cheekbone had been shattered by Qin Yu!

The surrounding people exclaimed in shock!

They had never expected Qin Yu to be so powerful that he almost killed the cultivator of the Si family with a mere slap!

"Zi Xu, come back!" A few people not far away immediately shouted.

The cultivator named Zi Xu gritted his teeth, pointed at Qin Yu, and said, "Just you wait. I won't let you off!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "You're not my match when it comes to talking. You're also not my match when it comes to fighting. Don't embarrass yourself by saying such harsh words."

In fact, Qin Yu could have killed him with a slap, but he knew that it would give the Si family an excuse to make a move if he really killed the people of the Si family.

"This kid seemed to have some ability." The people in the surroundings discussed in low voices.

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"That's right. I initially thought that he was just an empty vessel. I didn't expect him to have some ability..."

"No wonder he dared to challenge the Holy Son of the Si family!"

## 1938 The Clash of Different Views

Qin Yu's strength convinced everyone.

His performance wasn't inferior to Si Shiyue's!

The reason was none other than Qin Yu had relied on the formation and his special physique to display a performance that far exceeded his strength.

Zi Xu retreated to the side, and the leader also stepped forward.

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He looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "You're Qin Yu?"

"Please don't ask when you already know the answer," Qin Yu replied in neither an overbearing nor self-effacing tone.

The cultivator wasn't angry. He smiled and said, "I know your plan, but I'm telling you it's useless. You're not worth mentioning in the eyes of the Si family.

"If it's not worth mentioning, why did you come from far to chase after me?" Qin Yu said, spreading his hands.

"What makes you think I'm chasing after you?" He asked in return.

"We're all smart people, so don't play dumb," Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Hahaha! Are you taking a risk out of desperation? Let me tell you. You'll probably get into trouble by doing this," the cultivator's face gradually turned cold.

Qin Yu grinned and said, "I'm just a nobody. The reputation of the Si family should be more important than mine. Or rather... the reputation of the Holy Son of the Si family."

The cultivator's face turned even colder. He didn't say anything else. He just snorted, turned around, and left.

After they left, Qin Yu was slightly relieved.

In fact, he was worried the Si family would not fall for it.

But fortunately, Qin Yu's bet was correct. These great aristocratic families seemed to be the same. They boasted about being Orthodox and kind and particularly cared about their reputation.

Qin Yu wiped away the sweat from his forehead and mumbled, "It was f\*cking dangerous. If I had come a little later, I would probably have died on the way."

With their strength, Qin Yu could not resist them.

Qin Yu would not have been their match if it were not for the Yan family's formation.

"I remember who this Qin Yu is now. He seems to be the one who annihilated the Tong family."

"That's right. That Qin Yu from Thunder Courtyard seemed to have defeated Si Shifeng not long ago."

"Si Shifeng seemed to have suppressed his cultivation realm, didn't he? But even so, he's powerful enough."

Qin Yu remained silent, but he was thinking to himself, "It seems like I'm quite famous."

At the same time, the Yan family was also looking at Qin Yu from above.

Yan Ruoxue, at Mount Donghuang, naturally heard Qin Yu's shout.

For a moment, she couldn't help but smile and shake her head at times.

On the other hand, Uncle Yan's face was livid. As Yan Ruoxue's personal bodyguard, he was naturally an extremely smart person. Thus he could tell Qin Yu's purpose with a glance.

"This kid really disappoints me," Uncle Yan said coldly.

Yan Ruoxue glanced at him and said with a smile, "Disappoints you? Why?"

"Such shameless behavior. It's simply shameless!" Uncle Yan berated.

However, Yan Ruoxue smiled and shook her head. She looked at Uncle Yan and said, "He doesn't have a powerful background. How can he establish himself? To him, this might be the best way. It's better than asking for help. What do you think?"

Uncle Yan was startled and did not speak for a long time.

"Sigh! He's definitely alerted Holy Lord by doing so." After a while, Uncle Yan shook his head again.

"It's fine. Holy Lord won't do anything to me," Yan Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Isn't this kid afraid that our Yan family will attack him?" Uncle Yan said with a frown.

"Attack him? Is there any benefit to it?" Yan Ruoxue asked in return.

Uncle Yan was startled and did not say a word.

Yan Ruoxue continued, "All this while, Si Shiyue has always been very arrogant. Not to mention me, he's even extremely impolite to Holy Lord. Qin Yu's appearance might be a good thing for Holy Lord."

"That's true." Uncle Yan touched his chin and realized it.

Certainly, Yan Ruoxue would not care. However, even if she would not care, someone else would.

That was Yan Yunfan, the former number one of the Yan family's younger generation.

At this moment, he was standing and looking at Qin Yu coldly from above.

Qin Yu, who was below, saw that things were almost done and planned to leave.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, a figure blocked Qin Yu's way.

This person was none other than Yan Yunfan.

Yan Yunfan stared at Qin Yu coldly, with his eyes full of contempt and disdain.

"Yan Yunfan, what's the matter? Are you going to stand up for Si Shiyue?" Qin Yu smiled and said.

"I've never stood up for anyone," Yan Yunfan said coldly.

"Then what do you want?" Qin Yu asked, puzzled. "Why are you blocking my way? Do you want to catch up with me?"

"Catch up? I don't even know you. What's there to catch up?" Yan Yunfan sneered and said.

"Then quickly get out of my way," Qin Yu grinned and said. "Don't cause a delay to my work."

After he finished speaking, Qin Yu wanted to leave, but Yan Yunfan once again stopped Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned and said unhappily, "What are you trying to do?"

Yan Yunfan, squinting his eyes, said softly, "You bunch of b\*stards came from God knows where. You're truly born to be lowly and shameless. Let me tell you, whether it's you or Yan Ruoxue, it's best not to defame the Yan family!"

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Qin Yu's face also turned cold.

“Yan Yunfan, don’t think too highly of yourself. You’re just sitting on the shoulders of a giant. You’re not stronger than us,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“In addition, your so-called conceit will slowly destroy you and even your dao technique.”

“I don’t need you to remind me,” Yan Yunfan said coldly.

Qin Yu knew he couldn’t convince Yan Yunfan, so he didn’t say anything else.

Different family backgrounds and environments led to two different views. Although they were both in Holy Region, they seemed to be people from two different worlds.

Qin Yu turned around and left. This time, Yan Yunfan did not stop him. He just coldly looked at Qin Yu’s back until he completely disappeared.

The people, who were planning to climb the stone stairways, couldn’t help but gasp.

“What’s going on today? First, someone tried to extort the Yan family, and now, even the former Holy Son of the Yan family has shown up!”

“We were fortunate enough to meet these people. This trip was not in vain.”

“I have to say, what that young man named Qin Yu said was quite reasonable.”

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“Sigh! Don’t talk anymore. Let’s hurry up and climb. Although the Yan family is harsh, at least they gave us some hope.”

“This Qin Yu is probably going to be famous soon. I’m afraid there will be a lot of trouble in the future. I think he has to find a place to hide.”

However, things went beyond everyone’s predictions. Not only did Qin Yu not hide, but he also appeared openly in the most prosperous city of the Holy Region, Sky City.

Sky City was an extremely special place. Rumor had it that this place was once the real Imperial Palace, and also the place where the real ruler of the Holy Region lived.

### 1939 The Royal Family of Sky City

Sky City was full of legends. Rumor had it that the people who lived here were once the real royal family, who was also the real ruler of the Holy Region.



However, this royal family was overthrown by the eight great aristocratic families in the late stage and declined since then.

Fortunately, the eight great aristocratic families were rather magnanimous. They jointly dominated Sky City and provided endless resources for the declined royal family. Now, the city was jointly dominated by the nine great aristocratic families.

As such, the royal family still lived a far more comfortable life and was far more powerful than ordinary people.

The reason Qin Yu came to Sky City, firstly, was to try his luck to see if he could encounter any opportunities.

Secondly, to tell the world he truly wasn't afraid of the Si family. At the same time, he wanted to see how the Si family would react.

"Sky City truly lives up to its name." Walking on the streets of Sky City, Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Most of those who lived in Sky City were descendants of the royal family back then. Although they had long lost their power, they still maintained a great deal of pride.

As for the buildings in Sky City, they were exuding an air of extravagance. At a glance, each looked like the building of the ancient royal family.

As Sky City was jointly dominated by the nine great aristocratic families, this place was tremendously safe. No one would choose to cause trouble here, and the Si family was no exception.

The shouts of street vendors were non-stop in the surroundings. They were much louder compared to the ordinary market.

There were all sorts of stone gamblings and auctions here. At the same time, the biggest stone gambling market and auction house in Holy Region were also in Sky City.

Their names were also very straightforward. They were Sky City Gambling House and Sky City Auction House.

Unlike ordinary gambling houses, the gambling houses here did not resort to fraud. As treasures had been excavated from many natural ores, Sky City Gambling House was packed with people.

Of course, most people who came to Sky City to look for opportunities were half-baked fools like Qin Yu. They had some ability but were still far from top-notch.

Those at the top would probably have to travel more than half of the Holy Region if they wanted to seek opportunities.

“Let’s go to the gambling house first,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He rushed to Sky City Gambling House which was bustling with people and nowhere to stay.

Qin Yu counted the money in his hands. As he still had a lot of money, he could choose a lot of natural ores.

“A treasure is out. It’s a thousand-year-old Divine Medicine!”

As soon as Qin Yu stepped in, he heard a loud shout!

Immediately after, everyone looked in that direction!

Qin Yu clicked his tongue and mumbled, “As expected of the number one gambling house in the world. This thousand-year-old Divine Medicine is like free of charge.”

Compared to the thousand-year-old Divine Medicine on earth, the Divine Medicine in Holy Region was more valuable. After all, this place had always been on the path of cultivation, and the spiritual energy had never been exhausted.

Of course, even though a thousand-year-old Divine Medicine was extremely valuable, it was not top-notch.

The nine great aristocratic families probably had herbs that were a hundred thousand years old or even a million years old in their hands to supply to their children for their breakthroughs in the future.

Since he had come to the gambling house, Qin Yu didn’t hold back and immediately started to make his move.

After all, Qin Yu had 50 billion spirit coins in his hands. He had enough to spend for a few days regardless he won or lost.

In the following few days, Qin Yu obtained many treasures with the help of the desolate divine eye.

They were the ten-thousand-year-old spiritual medicine, the Saint’s bones, supreme-grade materials, and others. Each item drew the crowd’s cheers.

Soon, someone in the crowd recognized Qin Yu.

“That kid seems to be Qin Yu. The one recently clamored at Shi Shiyue, was he?”

"It's him. This kid offended the Si family. Instead of finding a place to hide, he came to Sky City in a lofty manner. And he even came to Sky City Gambling House!"

"It seems he doesn't care about the Si family at all!"

"However, the Si family most probably won't make a move on him. Wouldn't that lower their status?"

Soon, the news of Qin Yu's appearance in Sky City spread like wildfire.

In the Si family, Si Shiyue's face was ashen.

As he listened to the reports of his subordinates, the veins on his forehead kept bulging.

"This Qin Yu... I have never provoked him, but he actually did such a thing!" Si Shiyue said angrily.

The person beside him smiled bitterly and said, "This kid is deliberately trying to extort you. He knows that you have a noble status and won't lower yourself to his level. If you attack him, it will tarnish Holy Son's reputation."

Si Shiyue gritted his teeth. He had been in Holy Region for so many years, but this was the first time he had encountered such a shameless person!

"Do we just let him do whatever he wants out there? Isn't this even more embarrassing for the Si family?" Si Shiyue said coldly.

Si Shifeng, by the side, stepped forward and said with a smile, "Brother Yue, you can't do anything, but that doesn't mean I can't. How about I teach him a lesson for you?"

Si Shiyue glanced at Si Shifeng, shook his head, and said, "There's no need for that."

"I think Young Master Feng is right. He could send Qin Yu a challenge letter and have an open contest," someone said.

Si Shifeng also nodded and said, "That's right. You're in a critical period of your breakthrough. You can't let such a small matter affect your state of mind."

Upon hearing this, Si Shiyue couldn't help but sigh.

He clasped his hands behind his back and said slowly, "I seem to have lost my direction. No matter how hard I try, I can't get close to the Semi-Saint cultivation realm. It's like a cloud of fog in front of me, preventing me from advancing further."

During this time, the Si family poured massive resources into Si Shiyue. He had swallowed countless spirit medicines, more so the spirit pills.

As for enlightenment and mental state secret treasures, they were not stingy at all. They had given them all to Si Shiyue, but he still showed no signs of a breakthrough.

There were many geniuses in Holy Region. Besides Si Shiyue, the sons of several other aristocratic families were also striving. Everyone wanted to be the first person to touch the word “Saint” in the Golden Age, and this also put a lot of pressure on Si Shiyue.

“Brother Yue, it happens that there’s a temple fair in Sky City. It’s a rare event that only happens once in a hundred years. Why don’t we take this opportunity to relax and meet that kid, Qin Yu?” Si Shifeng suggested.

Si Shiyue was silent for a while, then nodded and said, “You accompany me there then.”

“What if we bump into Qin Yu?” Si Shifeng asked.

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After thinking for a long time, a trace of coldness flashed through Si Shiyue’s eyes, and he said coldly, “Do as you see fit.”

“I got it.” Si Shifeng didn’t say anything else and immediately retreated to the side.

In Sky City.

In the past few days, Qin Yu did not leave the gambling house. Although he had gained a lot, there was nothing Qin Yu wanted.

“Tsk! Tsk! Speaking of which, I’ve been in Sky City for a few days. How could it be so quiet?” Qin Yu touched his chin and thought to himself.

Qin Yu had offended the Si family, which meant he had offended countless people.

Countless people wanted to curry favor with the Si family and use this opportunity to stand out.

1940 Guidance from Expert or Comprehending Dao?

But now, everything seemed very quiet, and no one paid extra attention to Qin Yu.

After staying in the gambling house for several days, Qin Yu was relieved to see no one come to create trouble.

He left the gambling house and planned to find a place to forge a Saint Weapon with the materials he had.

Therefore, Qin Yu found a teahouse and planned to probe for information.

As soon as he sat down, someone beside him greeted, "You're that Qin Yu, are you?"

"That's right. I'm Qin Yu," Qin Yu nodded repeatedly and said.

The cultivator didn't talk nonsense and immediately walked to Qin Yu's table and sat down, saying, "A few days ago, you clamored at the Si family. You're quite bold."

"Brother, are you trying to stand out for the Si family?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and asked.

"Me? Stand out for the Si family? What nonsense are you thinking about?" the cultivator rolled his eyes and said.

"The Si family has sumptuous meals and the best resources for cultivation, but what about me? I f\*cking went through a tough time, lived miserably every day, and relied on the meager spiritual energy to cultivate before getting to where I am today. Would I stand up for them? Am I sick, or are you sick?"

Qin Yu scratched his head, thinking that it made sense.

"You're quite conscious," Qin Yu mumbled. As he spoke, he probed his cultivation realm with his divine sense and discovered he was already at the middle stage of the Reversion Void. Moreover, he was quite young.

"It seems that this kid's state of mind is indeed not bad. No wonder he has such cultivation."

Qin Yu thought for a while and asked, "Brother, you have such thoughts means you have your own independent thinking and awareness, but others don't think the same. Many people have used this as a springboard and a chance to enter the Si family. However, why hasn't anyone done anything to me in the past few days?"

The cultivator chuckled. He glanced at the Imperial Palace not far away and said, "This is the f\*cking Sky City. No matter how miserable the Great Xia Royal Family has become, they're still the f\*cking royal family. Who would want to get themselves into trouble here? If you don't believe me, you can try walking out of Sky City."

Qin Yu suddenly realized why no one had made a move for several days.

“Speaking of which, I’m quite impressed by you. You’re brave enough to pursue what you love!” the cultivator said with emotion.

“To be honest, I also f\*cking like Yan Ruoxue, but I don’t have the guts like yours to do so,” he said with a smile.

Qin Yu glared at him and said, “You’re f8cking not allowed to like Yan Ruoxue. Yan Ruoxue is mine. Do you understand?”

When the cultivator heard this, he instantly laughed.

He waved his hand and said, “My friend, you don’t have to be so nervous. I f\*cking like many people. I like all the women in the world, yet I don’t like any of them.”

What he said had a deep meaning, and Qin Yu was rather curious about these contradictory statements.

“Why did you say so?” Qin Yu asked.

This fellow took a sip of tea and said, “What do you f\*cking mean you like or not? They’re just beauties. I like them due to my desire, not my person.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but give the cultivator a thumbs-up and said, “Big brother’s cultivation realm is indeed high.”

“It’s just so-so. In fact, I learned it from others. Look at me. What the hell can I comprehend?” the cultivator said proudly.

Qin Yu could also tell that this kid was merely a funny fellow. He used “f\*cking” to emphasize everything he said. He did not look like an expert who had enlightened.

“Who did you learn this from?” Qin Yu continued to ask.

The cultivator smiled and said, “From a master who gave me a few pointers. Since then, my cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds. It indeed f\*cking advanced by leaps and bounds!

The more he spoke, the more excited he became, and he nearly stood up.

From what he said, Qin Yu learned that his cultivation had stagnated for a few years. No matter how many treasures he had devoured, he failed to advance in his cultivation realm.

After discussing the dao with that master, his cultivation had been smooth and rapid, and he had stepped into his current cultivation realm.

After listening to his story, Qin Yu touched his chin and seemed to understand something.

“Where is that expert?” Qin Yu asked.

“I don’t know,” the cultivator replied. “I’ve said that I met him by chance. I don’t even know his name.”

“I had wanted to follow him, but he said I’m not talented enough. It’s already reached my limit to comprehend these two sentences,” the cultivator said with some regret.

Qin Yu touched his chin, and countless thoughts flashed through his mind instantly.

Could it be that the path he was pursuing was wrong?

Qin Yu did not seem to lack any resources now. The dragon blood in his hands was already enough for his cultivation.

However, no matter how much he devoured, his strength did not improve at all.

“That expert had said that once you achieved enlightenment, you would be invincible. Cultivation is not about the length of time. Everyone is f\*cking wrong!” the cultivator continued.

Qin Yu’s eyes lit up, and he seemed more clear-headed now.

“There’s a temple fair in a few days, are you aware? It’s right in Sky City! You must f\*cking attend. There will be a dao lecture there, and it’s a dao technique of the Great Xia Royal Family!” the cultivator said.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. When he was about to stand up to thank him, he realized the ‘f\*cking cultivator’ had disappeared.

“Eh?” Qin Yu was stunned. He hurriedly stood up and looked around, but he couldn’t find him.

Qin Yu hurriedly tried to find the cultivator with his divine sense but failed.

It was as though the “f\*cking cultivator” had never appeared.

“Strange.” Qin Yu’s frown furrowed even tighter.

He looked at the person at the table next to him and said, “My friend, where is the person who was talking to me just now?”

“Was there anyone here? Didn’t you just mumble to yourself?” the cultivator muttered.

“You were mumbling like a lunatic just now,” he muttered. “And I thought I had bumped into an idiot.”

Qin Yu's expression turned ugly.

That 'f\*cking cultivator' just now didn't even exist! How could it be? Then who was the person he was talking to?

Could it be that he was comprehending dao himself? That f\*cking cultivator was also an illusion?

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Impossible! That was absolutely impossible!

The f\*cking cultivator had said that he wanted Qin Yu to attend the temple fair in Sky City, and Qin Yu didn't know anything about it at all!

He couldn't have said something that he was not aware of!

"Could it be there's an expert here?" Qin Yu stood up straight, his heart full of doubts.

Who was this expert if an expert were here to give him pointers? Why would he help him?

To be able to make himself undetected or even unseen by people, how terrifying must his cultivation be?

"May I ask... Is there a temple fair in Sky City?" Qin Yu tried to ask the person beside him.

"Of course. Didn't you see more and more people coming to Sky City these days? They're all here for the temple fair," the cultivator said.