

# MY RICH WIFE

1946 Xiao Sheng vs Si Shifeng

Qin Yu saw Si Shiyue and Si Shifeng walking over. The person who spoke was Si Shifeng.

With ridicule on his face, Si Shifeng's said indifferently, "You don't have much ability, and you dare to talk dao technique. What a joke! Aren't you afraid of misleading others?"

Qin Yu coldly looked at Si Shifeng and said, "Everyone has the right to discuss the dao technique. What does that have to do with you?"

"Hahaha! I'm just afraid you'll mislead others," Si Shifeng sneered and said.

Following that, he looked at Xiao Sheng and said, "Did you hear that? Don't blame me for not reminding you to stay away from this kid. Otherwise, you'll get into trouble easily."

Xiao Sheng frowned slightly, but he didn't say anything.

The person behind Si Shifeng was somewhat displeased and loudly rebuked, "Get lost quickly! Don't you understand?"

Xiao Sheng's face turned cold in an instant.

He slowly got up and looked at Si Shifeng.

Xiao Sheng was very tall, probably 6.2 feet to 6.5 feet, taller than Si Shifeng by a head.

Xiao Sheng looked down at Si Shifeng at this moment and his internal qi instantly suppressed him.

It made Si Shifeng extremely uncomfortable. He looked coldly at Xiao Sheng and said, "Quickly get lost!"

"Are you talking to me?" Xiao Sheng asked coldly.

"Who else?" Si Shifeng asked.

Instantly, a murderous aura burst forth from Xiao Sheng's body.

Si Shifeng, who was in a bad mood, became even more furious.

He glared at Xiao Sheng and shouted, "Are you tired of living?!" How dare you intend to kill me? Do you know who I am?"

Xiao Sheng didn't say anything. He raised his slender finger and pointed it at Si Shifeng.

"Boom!"

A terrifying light instantly exploded!

Si Shifeng couldn't dodge in time and was directly sent flying, and his face was covered in bruises!

This scene shocked everyone instantly.

Was this kid crazy? He actually dared to attack Si Shifeng? That was the Si family!

Qin Yu couldn't help but feel shocked.

This guy didn't change, and his moves were clean-cut!

"You're courting death!" Suddenly, Si Shifeng stood up and brandished his spear, charging at Xiao Sheng!

Xiao Sheng didn't have any magical artifacts, but spots of light appeared on his body.

These lights were like vitality gates, each exuding an extremely powerful internal qi!

Xiao Sheng raised his palm and pressed it in the direction of Si Shifeng.

In an instant, the method in his body exploded with a dazzling light, and an extremely powerful force ruthlessly crushed Si Shifeng!

"Boom!"

The moment they came into contact, Si Shifeng's spear was sent flying! The light landed on Si Shifeng's body, making him vomit blood, and his internal qi instantly weakened!

"So powerful!" Qin Yu could not help but be shocked!

During this time, Xiao Sheng's strength had already reached such a terrifying level! Facing an expert like Si Shifeng, he directly crushed him!

Si Shifeng fell to the ground and vomited blood. He stood up with difficulty and glared at Xiao Sheng, wanting to continue attacking.

However, Si sSi Yue stopped him and shook his head. "You're not his match."

Although Si Shifeng wasn't convinced, he couldn't defeat Xiao Sheng.

“You dare to attack the people from my Si family? Who are you?” Si Shiyue looked at Xiao Sheng and asked coldly.

Xiao Sheng’s face was expressionless as he quietly said, “I’m just a rogue cultivator. As for who he is, it has nothing to do with me. I only know that he has provoked me.”

“You’re very arrogant,” Si Shiyue said coldly.

“Aren’t you afraid of my Si family would take revenge?”

“I’ve been traveling around the world. Even if I kill him, your Si family might not be able to find me,” Xiao Sheng shook his head.

The atmosphere suddenly became extremely cold as if both sides were about to fight at any time.

Qin Yu didn’t know what cultivation realm Xiao Sheng was in now, nor did he know if he was a match for Si Shiyue. He quickly moved forward and stood beside Xiao Sheng.

Fortunately, Si Shiyue didn’t make a move. He just looked at Xiao Sheng coldly and said, “I’ll remember you. Someone will be looking for you.”

“I’ll wait.” Xiao Sheng’s words were brief and to the point.

Si Shiyue didn’t say anything else and left with his people.

After he left, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief, and the people around her also felt relieved.

If the two of them were to fight here, everyone would probably suffer.

“What cultivation realm are you in now? You’re actually so powerful?” Qin Yu could not help but ask.

Xiao Sheng shook his head and did not answer the question.

“They’re from the Si family. You’d better be careful and quickly leave Sky City,” Qin Yu reminded him.

Xiao Sheng wasn’t in a hurry. In his opinion, even if the Si family were to send people over, it would take time. Thus, he sat back.

“What you’ve just said makes sense,” Xiao Sheng said in a deep voice.

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“Maybe this will bring me new enlightenment. I will leave for Donghuang tomorrow.”

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. “Donghuang is a very dangerous place. You must be careful. I don’t think the Si family will take the risk to look for you in Donghuang.”

“Take good care of yourself,” Xiao Sheng got up and planned to leave the tavern.

Qin Yu was not in a hurry to leave. He looked at Xiao Sheng’s back and shouted, “The next time I see you, I hope you’ll be even stronger.”

Xiao Sheng paused for a moment. Without saying anything, he turned around and left.

After he left, someone gathered around Qin Yu.

“Who is that guy? He’s so fierce,” he asked in a low voice.

“You won’t know him even if I tell you,” Qin Yu said, waving his hand and said. “He’s not from Zhongzhou.”

“Tsk! Tsk! Not many people dare to make a move on the Si family like this,” he couldn’t help but sigh and say.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded but didn’t continue the conversation.

Qin Yu was tremendously shocked to see Xiao Sheng’s powerful combat strength.

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No wonder even Dean Lei also tried so hard to extend an invitation to Xiao Sheng, even setting a precedent by reserving a spot for him.

Even Qin Yu didn’t have such treatment.

“The two brothers from the Xiao family are truly terrifying,” Qin Yu muttered in her heart.

After that, Qin Yu also left.

Si Shifeng was injured by Sheng Xiao and probably would not recover in a short time.

It was an advantage to Qin Yu. Most likely Si Shifeng wouldn’t make a move after three days, and thus the battle between the two would be postponed.

“It’s time to try breaking through,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu did not plan to leave Sky City. After all, this place once belonged to the Great Xia Royal Family. Not only was it rich in resources, but also in dao techniques. It was extremely safe.

However, Qin Yu was unsure if his thinking made sense. Thus he had to ask the Prince of Great Xia.

"I wonder if the Prince of Great Xia is easily accessible," Qin Yu thought to himself.

After much thought, Qin Yu decided to go to the palace of Great Xia at dawn and try to meet the Prince of Great Xia.

The following morning, Qin Yu got up in a hurry and rushed to the palace of the Great Xia Royal family.

1947 Meeting the Prince of Great Xia

Great Xia Palace of great Xia was tremendously grand. It stood out in Sky City and thus was easy to find.

Qin Yu headed straight to the palace.

The tight security that he had imagined did not exist. There were only two guards at the entrance.

The two guards looked rather idle as they were non-stop chatting while standing there.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and sighed in his heart.

It seemed that Great Xia Palace had indeed fallen. There were no signs of royalness at all.

Feeling uneasy, Qin Yu walked to the entrance.

The two guards looked somewhat idle and were chatting non-stop while standing there.

"Don't tell me you're looking for protection from Great Xia Palace, are you? I advise you to leave quickly," one of the guards shook his head and said.

"Of course not!" Qin Yu waved his hand and said. "I just have some doubts, and I would like the Prince of Great Xia to help clarify. I wonder if I..."

"Oh, to see the prince? No problem." The two guards heaved a sigh of relief.

"Come with me," one of the guards said.

"It's that simple?" Qin Yu asked in surprise. "You don't need to go in to report, do you?"

One of the guards laughed and said, "There's something you don't know about the prince. He treats people and things gently. There is no need to report."

After acknowledging it, Qin Yu did not say anything else.

Following the guard, he entered the Great Xia Palace.

The palace was indeed very grand and luxurious. As soon as he stepped in, he could see several sanctums which seemed to have been left behind by those who had deceased.

Several names were marked in the sanctums. They seemed to be recording the glory of Great Xia.

However, other than these, there was no other demeanor of the royal family. It could not even be compared to a city lord.

The guard brought Qin Yu to a side room. As explained by the guard, this room was the prince's study room. He would usually read some books here.

"Wait for a while. I'll go and inform the prince," the guard said.

Qin Yu bowed slightly and didn't say anything.

The guard walked in and came out very quickly.

"Alright, you may go in," the guard said.

"Thank you very much," Qin Yu bowed.

Following that, Qin Yu walked into the side room.

The side room was smaller than he had imagined. It was like a stable. At this moment, the prince was sitting there reading a book. There were a few bowls of medicine beside him.

"Cough! Cough..." The prince's familiar coughing sound entered Qin Yu's ears.

He put down the book in his hand and waved with a smile, "Brother Qin, please take a seat."

The prince was indeed not putting on airs and was completely different from what he had imagined.

Qin Yu bowed slightly to him and then sat opposite him.

"Your Highness, Prince of the Grand Xia," Qin Yu greeted courteously.

The prince waved his hand and smiled. "Prince of Great Xia is just an undeserved reputation now. Brother Qin, you don't have to be so polite."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He quietly sent out a wisp of his divine sense to scrutinize the prince. He was surprised to discover the prince's cultivation was

not strong. Like Qin Yu, he was only at the Early-stage of the Reversion Return Void.

“Brother Qin, are you here regarding the temple fair yesterday?” The prince initiated to ask.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. “It’s just that I don’t know if it’s convenient for you.”

“Go ahead. I’ll definitely tell you everything I know. Cough, cough…” the prince said somewhat weakly.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “I want to know about the obsession that conducted the dao lecture yesterday. What was his cultivation when he was alive? Did he enter the Immortal Emperor stage?”

Hearing this, the prince couldn’t help but laugh.

He shook his head and said, “Of course not. The Great Xia Royal Family never had an Immortal Emperor. The obsession you saw yesterday was the last Tribulation Stage cultivator of the Xia family.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

As long as he did not step into the Immortal Emperor stage, it would mean his speculation was correct.

When one stepped into the Immortal Emperor stage, it was equivalent to jumping out of the rule, and there was no longer a need to comprehend the universe.

“He once tried to break through to the Immortal Emperor, but he failed in the end,” the prince sighed and said.

“If he had stepped into the Immortal Emperor cultivation realm, the Great Xia Royal Family wouldn’t have fallen to such a state.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly. That was true.

If an Immortal Emperor appeared in a family, it could guarantee the family would not decline for many years. Even if it could not maintain the royal family status, it could at least be on par with the nine great aristocratic families instead of being a canary in a cage.

In the entire Holy Region, and even the entire history of cultivation, all sects would decline, but it would take a long time. It was because the resources and bloodline left behind by their ancestors were enough for them to continue to prosper for a long time.

Of course, the Immortal Slaying Sect was an exception. A sect that had once dominated the entire cultivation world had disappeared without a trace in a short time. This was one of the strange tales of the Holy Region.

“Did Your Highness comprehend anything from yesterday’s temple fair?” Qin Yu asked tentatively.

The prince shook his head, sighed, and said, “It’s as though our Xia family has been cursed. Our talent in cultivation is extremely low. What can I possibly comprehend?”

He then said in a self-deprecating manner, “I have no other choice but to read books every day. I can only rely on medicine to stay alive. I’m just waiting for death.”

Qin Yu felt somewhat emotional but did not know what to say, so he could only sigh.

“Brother Qin, you have a chaotic body and dare to challenge the Si family. You must have comprehended something,” the prince said.

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Qin Yu didn’t hide anything and told the prince what he thought without reservation.

A trace of surprise appeared on the prince’s face, and then he sighed and said, “As expected of Brother Qin. Such talent really makes people envious.”

“You’re overpraising me,” Qin Yu said, shaking his head.

Qin Yu suddenly changed the subject and said, “Has Your Highness ever thought of restoring the Xia family’s previous glory? Are you really willing to let this family decline generation after generation?”

The prince laughed bitterly and said, “I don’t want to either. But I don’t have the talent for cultivation and can’t do anything. If it weren’t for the goodwill of the nine great aristocratic families, the Xia family would have disappeared long ago.

Qin Yu was silent. He scrutinized the palace with his divine sense. It was just as the prince had said, there was not a single expert in the entire palace.

The prince seemed to really be in bad shape.

“If I may ask, what illness are you having?” Qin Yu said.



The prince shook his head and said, "I don't know either. In any case, all the nine great aristocratic families have sent people to check on my health but no one could do anything."

Qin Yu was silent for a while, then continued, "Are you born with it?"

"No, that's not the case." The prince shook his head and said, "When I was fifteen, my father passed away. I suddenly fell ill and contracted this strange disease since then."

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"When you were fifteen?" Qin Yu was a little surprised and couldn't help pondering.

1948 News about Jue Wu

"That's right." The prince nodded slightly, smiled, and said, "Brother Qin, you seem very interested in my background."

"I'm also an alchemist, so I was wondering if I could help Your Highness," Qin Yu shook his head, smiled, and said.

"Brother Qin is also an alchemist?" the prince said in surprise.

"Yes, but not competent," Qin Yu said with a smile.

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"There's no need for that. I've seen most of the alchemists in the Holy Region," the prince said with emotion.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and did not say anything else, but he had more doubts about the prince now.

Qin Yu didn't stay any longer. He left after bidding goodbye to the prince.

After walking out of the palace, Qin Yu looked back again. Everything was extremely calm.

It was like an abandoned ancient building representing the past.

"He only contracted such a serious illness when he was fifteen," Qin Yu thought to herself.

At fifteen, one would have formed their own thoughts and be the easiest to be tainted by hatred.

His father probably did not die a natural death. Therefore, whether the prince was really dispirited or just pretending remained unknown.

Of course, if Qin Yu could think of this, the people of the nine great aristocratic families must have thought of this as well. Since they didn't care, they must have some countermeasures.

After leaving the palace, Qin Yu was not rushing to leave Sky City. Instead, he found a quiet place and planned to go for seclusion.

Sky City was incredibly prosperous. Almost everything one could think of was available here. However, it was extremely difficult to find a quiet place.

Qin Yu took a long time before he finally found a mountain forest.

"It's about time for me to go for seclusion. As long as I reach the Reversion Void Stage, I don't have to be afraid of Si Shifeng," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then he took out the dragon blood and began the closed-door cultivation.

Qin Yu swallowed the dragon's blood straightaway recklessly, wasting natural resources. However, Qin Yu could not care less at this moment.

He relied on his strong willpower to resist the pain and slowly began absorbing the essence of the dragon's blood.

On the other end, Si Shifeng and Si Shiyue were in a restaurant.

"Cough, cough..."

Si Shifeng's face was extremely pale, and he coughed from time to time. He was extremely weak.

Obviously, Xiao Sheng's strike caused him severe injury.

"Who is that brat actually..." Si Shifeng looked incredibly furious.

Si Shiyue shook his head and said, "I've sent people to investigate. I believe it won't take long to find him."

"I'll definitely tear him to pieces!" Si Shifeng said through gritted teeth.

Due to his anger, Si Shifeng's blood suddenly surged, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Si Shiyue remained quiet, but his heart filled with doubts.

When did such a young man appear in Zhongzhou? In the entire young generation of the Holy Region, not many people could injure Si Shifeng severely with merely a raise of their hands.

At this moment, the Si family's cultivator walked over to Si Shiyue's side.

"Holy Son, we've already investigated the person."

Hearing this, Si Shiyue nodded and signaled him to continue.

“His name is Xiao Sheng. He came Nanzhou in Lizhou. He was once the number one figure in Nanzhou,” the Si family’s cultivator said.

He then told Si Shiyue all about Xiao Sheng’s past.

After hearing this, Si Shiyue couldn’t help but be in deep thought.

Si Shifeng by the side said furiously, “A b\*stard from Lizhou dares to behave atrociously to the Si family!”

“By the way, rumor has it that Dean Lei of Thunder Courtyard once arduously invited him to join them.” At this moment, the cultivator seemed to have remembered something.

“So, he studied in Thunder Courtyard. No wonder!” Si Shiyue said in a low voice.

“No, Holy Son, you’re wrong.” The cultivator shook his head. “He didn’t go to Thunder Courtyard because he rejected Dean Lei’s invitation.”

“What?” Si Shifeng was instantly shocked!

Even Si Shiyue had a look of shock on his face.

Thunder Courtyard had an extraordinary status. Even the nine great aristocratic families would not dare to provoke it!

As for Thunder Courtyard’s resources, it was needless to say. Even Si Shiyue’s younger brother, Si Shiyu, had gone to Thunder Courtyard to study, let alone others!

“This brat is really arrogant...” Si Shifeng said, somewhat without much confidence.

Si Shiyue’s expression was gloomy, and he didn’t say a thing.

This immediately made Si Shifeng somewhat worried. He quickly said, “Brother Yue, are we just going to let him go like this?”

Si Shiyue glanced at Si Shifeng and said coldly, “No matter who he is, he must die for offending the Si family.”

Hearing this, Si Shifeng heaved a sigh of relief and chimed in, “Yes, he must die!”

At this moment, Si Shiyue looked at the cultivator and said, “Is there any news about Shiyu recently?”

“I was just about to report to you,” the cultivator bowed and said.

Although he said that, he stammered and was silent for a long time.

“Go ahead,” Si Shifeng berated from the side.

The cultivator smiled bitterly and said, “Young Master Yu lost again.”

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“He was defeated again?” Si Shiyue frowned.

“Yes. This is his second failure since he lost to Qin Yu by suppressing his cultivation realm last time,” the cultivator sighed and said.

Si Shiyue snorted and said, “Thunder Courtyard is indeed full of talents!”

“Brother Yu must have suppressed his cultivation again. Otherwise, how could he have lost?” Si Shifeng chuckled from the side.

However, the Si family’s cultivator shook his head and said, “No, this time, Young Master Yu fought with all his might but he still lost.”

Si Shiyue’s expression turned ugly instantly.

He and Si Shiyu were from the same parents, and the same blood flowed through their bodies.

Although Si Shiyue was slightly stronger, Si Shiyu was definitely not weak!

“Who did he lose to?” Si Shiyue asked.

“Someone called Jue Wu,” the cultivator by the side said.

“Jue Wu? I’ve never heard of it.” Si Shifeng snorted lightly.

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“Jue Wu is a closed-door disciple of Dean Lei. Rumor has it that she has Nirvana Body,” the cultivator said with a bitter smile.

“Nirvana body... It’s fine. The Nirvana Body will eventually decline and is not worth mentioning,” Si Shifeng said at the side.

Si Shiyue somehow agreed with what he said. Nirvana Body could indeed display incredibly powerful abilities in the early stage but not subsequently.

In the entire history of Nirvana Body, only a handful could enter the True Saint realm. As for the higher cultivation realms, it was unheard of.

Si Shiyue did not dwell on this topic. He glanced at Si Shifeng and said, “I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for you to fight Qin Yu in your current condition.”

Si Shifeng gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Yu is just a nobody. Even if I'm seriously injured, I can still kill him!"

"Let's fight on another day." Si Shiyue stood up. "If you lose to Qin Yu, I'm afraid it will be even more embarrassing."

1949 The Function of the Face

Si Shifeng nodded and said, "Alright then. I just don't know if Qin Yu will take this opportunity to escape."

As he spoke, Si Shifeng's expression couldn't help but turn cold.

"The Si family can never lose, never," Si Shiyue said coldly.

After saying this, Si Shiyue glanced at the Semi-Saint next to him.

The Semi-Saint immediately understood what he meant. He walked forward and said with a smile, "Young Master Feng will not lose. Don't worry, Holy Son."

Si Shiyue didn't say anything. He took a sip of water and didn't say anything else.

Three days quickly passed. In these three days, Si Shifeng's injuries had not recovered. At most, he could only use half of his strength.

Outside the Sky City, the Si family had sent people to guard the place. As soon as Qin Yu appeared, they would be the first to notice him.

"This Qin Yu doesn't seem to have left Sky City," Si Shifeng said in a deep voice.

Si Shiyue was silent, and no one knew what he was thinking.

"This kid didn't plan to hide in Sky City, did he?" Si Shifeng frowned and said.

Si Shiyue said in a deep voice, "Even if he did, how long can he hide? If he stays in Sky City, he won't be a threat, and I can't be bothered with him."

After saying this, Si Shiyue paused and said, "But... I don't think he'll do that. Having a chaotic body, he'll be unwilling to live a mediocre life."

"I hope so." Si Shifeng sighed.

On the other end, Qin Yu was still in seclusion.

His state of mind had reached the Middle-stage of Tribulation, and he only needed an enormous amount of spiritual energy and dense dark energy for support.

With the dragon blood as her foundation, Qin Yu naturally did not have to worry about spiritual energy. However, the dark energy was far from enough.

In the blink of an eye, eight days passed by.

Qin Yu's absorption of spiritual energy had reached its peak.

He slowly opened his eyes and silently put away the dragon blood in front of him. Then he looked into the distance as if thinking about something.

"Don't tell me I have to go to the Yan family again!" Qin Yu thought to himself.

The only places Qin Yu could think of to get the dark energy was the tomb of the Immortal Emperor in Thunder Courtyard and the Yan family's Xihuang Island.

However, the tomb of the Immortal Emperor was too far away, and Qin Yu didn't want to bother Dean Lei.

In that case, Qin Yu could only choose the Yan family's Xihuang Island.

"I have the Yan family's token, so I don't need to climb those stone stairways," Qin Yu thought to himself.

But when he thought of the third princess, Qin Yu felt a headache.

That person was a pervert. With her around, Qin Yu couldn't cultivate peacefully.

"Forget it. I don't care anymore. Let's go to Xihuang Island. Let's get there first and then figure it out." Qin Yu made up his mind.

He got up and left this quiet place, slowly walking around Sky City.

Needless to say, the Si family's people must have already blocked the way out of the city. It wouldn't be that easy to leave this place.

Qin Yu was not worried. Fortunately, he had the secret technique given by Saintess Gu, which he could completely conceal his internal qi and change his look.

Therefore, before he was discovered, Qin Yu went to an Inn and stayed there temporarily.

After entering the room, Qin Yu quickly closed the door and prepared to activate the secret technique.

"I hope this time, I can have a more ordinary look. At least I won't attract attention," Qin Yu murmured.

After that, without any delay, Qin Yu immediately began to activate the secret technique.

Rays of light gathered on Qin Yu's face. In a short while, cracking sounds came from his face, followed by a series of pain.

Fortunately, the pain was not worth mentioning to Qin Yu, so he endured it.

Half an hour later, the pain on his face began to disappear, and his face had changed.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and eagerly picked up the mirror.

But when he saw his face in the mirror, he was stunned.

This face was too perfect! It was simply perfect and flawless, like an unpolished jade!

Compared to Yao Xi, there wasn't much difference!

"D\*mn it, this face..." Qin Yu touched his face with mixed feelings. He didn't know if he should be happy or have a headache.

With such a face, he would definitely attract more attention if he walked on the street!

Last time, he was so ugly that it was unbearable to look at. This time, he looked so striking. What kind of bullsh\*t secret technique is this?" Qin Yu couldn't help cursing.

However, since he had already changed his face, he could only go back to the Yan family with this face.

Without any delay, Qin Yu quickly left the inn and prepared to go to the Yan family.

As Qin Yu had expected, numerous people, especially the women, turned to look at him. They looked at Qin Yu with their eyes shining bright as if they had found a delicious beast.

"Look! That man is so handsome!"

"D\*mn it! There's actually such a perfect-looking man in this world!"

"Is he from the Yao family? Could he be the younger brother of the Yao family's Holy Son?"

"His look is not any inferior to the Yao family's Holy Son!"

The people in the surrounding were talking about it animatedly. Qin Y blushed hearing them.

Soon, a female cultivator approached Qin Yu.

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“My friend, can we discuss dao together? I can see that your breathing is in disorder. I’m afraid there’s a problem with your cultivation.”

“You think you’re worthy of giving guidance to this friend with your little strength? Let me do it instead!”

“Hehe, you can’t be that strong either!”

“Oh? If you’re not convinced, you can try!”

“I’m not afraid of you!”

Qin Yu’s face darkened, and he quickly took the opportunity to run away.

He knew this face would have an impact, but he didn’t expect it to be this big!

“Sigh! Is this the treatment of a handsome guy?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but sigh.

Qin Yu had no choice but to cover his face to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Soon, Qin Yu arrived at the entrance of Sky City.

As Qin Yu had expected, the Si family had deployed people here. They stretched out their hands to block Qin Yu’s way and scolded, “Why are you covering your face?”

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Qin Yu was a little nervous because the two people in front of him were extremely powerful. No one could guarantee they could not detect his internal qi.

“Because this face has brought me unnecessary trouble...” he said.

“Don’t talk nonsense! Take it off!” the other party berated.

Qin Yu had no choice but to take off the cover on his face.

When they saw Qin Yu’s face, they were stunned for a moment, then frowned.

“Hurry up and go!” the two men said unhappily.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He pretended to be relaxed and slowly walked out of the city gate.

“D\*mn it! It’s just a pretty boy.”

“I salute him! A male cultivator with such a look. I feel like beating him up!”



“That’s right. I really don’t know if those female cultivators are blind. They actually like this kind of pretty boy.”

Hearing the discussion of the two behind him, Qin Yu couldn’t help secretly clicking his tongue and quickening his pace.

1950 The Weird Third Princess

Following that, Qin Yu covered his face again and rushed to the Yan family.

Through the teleportation formation, Qin Yu arrived at the Yan family in no time.

Many people were still near the Yan family, climbing the stone stairways.

With the Yan family’s token in his hand, Qin Yu did not need to enter the Yan family through the formation.

The restriction on him wasn’t too severe under the token’s effect.

With a stomp of his feet, his body floated up. After that Qin Yu jumped up with all his might and landed at the gate of the Yan family in a while.

Although he had arrived at the Yan family, Qin Yu did not know how to enter.

It was because Qin Yu’s face had changed. It was no longer that previous ugly face.

In other words, he could no longer use the name Qin Yan.

“Don’t tell me I have to re-enter the Yan family!” Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, feeling a terrible headache.

He looked around and entered the Yan family with the token.

After passing through the gate, a massive house was in front of them. It seemed like the new members of the Yan family had to go through this place and then be distributed.

Qin Yu took out Qin Yan’s token and walked in.

“I hope they don’t discover me,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Just as Qin Yu was about to enter the room, a big hand patted his shoulder.

He turned around and saw Uncle Yan standing behind him.

“Yan ... Uncle Yan, what are you doing here?” Qin Yu said subconsciously.

However, he regretted it as soon as he said that because he should not know Uncle Yan with his current identity.

Just as Qin Yu regretted his action, Uncle Yan sneered and said, "Put away your little tricks. Your secret technique is useless in front of me."

Qin Yu was instantly shocked and embarrassed.

Uncle Yan looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "You're quite bold. You actually dare to propose to Miss Yan openly. Are you crazy?"

"I had no choice. If I didn't do this, the Si family wouldn't let me off..." Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

Uncle Yan snorted. "Luckily the Yan family did not express their stance on this. If you cause trouble for Miss Yan, I will not let you off easily."

Qin Yu said with a smile, "I've thought through this. This matter might bring Ruoxue trouble, but it's definitely not a big trouble. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done this."

"Is that so?" Uncle Yan snorted coldly. "You're quite good at scheming."

Qin Yu scratched his head, not knowing what to say.

"Why did you come to the Yan family again? What do you want this time?" Uncle Yan said unhappily.

Qin Yu sighed and immediately stated his purpose for coming.

After listening to Qin Yu's intention, Uncle Yan frowned.

"You said you want to go to Xihuang Island?" Uncle Yan's eyes were full of surprise and puzzle.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. "It doesn't have to be long. I only need half a month."

Uncle Yan quickly guessed Qin Yu's intention. He squinted his eyes and said, "You want to use this opportunity to cultivate and devour the dark energy?"

"Yes." Qin Yu knew he could not hide it from Uncle Yan, so he straightaway answered.

"Uncle Yan, can you send me to Xihuang Island?" Qin Yu said with a pleading tone.

After a moment of silence, Uncle Yan said, "No one wants to go to Xihunag Island, so it's not difficult to send you there."

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He cupped his hands and said, "Thank you very much, Uncle Yan!"

“But don’t forget Xihuang Island is the third princess’s territory,” Uncle Yan said. “Even if you go there, you may not be able to cultivate peacefully.”

“Sigh! I don’t have any other choice. I can only take one step at a time,” Qin Yu laughed bitterly.

Seeing this, Uncle Yan didn’t say anything else.

“Come with me,” he said, waving his hand.

“Thank you very much, Uncle Yan!” Qin Yu was overjoyed. He quickly followed behind Uncle Yan and rushed to Xihuang Island.

Xihuang Island was in the westernmost. Even with Uncle Yan leading the way, it still took them two whole days to reach the vicinity of the island.

“I’m sending you till here,” Uncle Yan said.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. He took off the mask on his face and said in a low voice, “I hope Third Princess can calm down a little...”

Uncle Yan looked at Qin Yu’s face in surprise.

Looking at this extremely handsome face, Uncle Yan opened his mouth and laughed, “With your current look, you might have less trouble.”

“Eh? Why?” Qin Yu was puzzled and asked.

“You’ll understand when you go to Xihuang Island,” Uncle Yan said, waving his hand.

Although Qin Yu was full of doubts, he didn’t think much about it.

“Thank you very much, Uncle Yan.” After thanking Uncle Yan again, Qin Yu rushed to Xihuang Island.

When Qin Yu arrived at Xihuang Island, he found the third princess happened to be there. In front of her, a row of people was kneeling and crawling on the ground like animals.

The third princess was holding a black divine whip in her hand, whipping from time to time.

This whip contained divine power and could even directly attack the divine sense. The people kneeling on the ground would show painful expressions each time she whipped.

The third princess seemed to be quite excited. She would whip her whip from time to time and then laugh madly.

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“This pervert!” Qin Yu couldn’t help but frown.

Just then, the third princess noticed Qin Yu, who was not far away.

She immediately stomped her feet and arrived in front of Qin Yu in an instant.

Looking at the third princess, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“You... Are you new here?” However, the third princess’s reaction was different from what Qin Yu had imagined.

Looking at Qin Yu in front of her, not only did she not make any fierce moves, but a trace of shyness even appeared on her face.

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment, then he nodded and said, “Yes, Third Princess.”

The shyness on the third princess’s face grew. She stood beside Qin Yu and said carefully, “Brother, do you want to come to my palace to have fun? I have a lot of fun things there!”

Hearing this, Qin Yu’s eyes suddenly widened.

Was this the third princess who had a fiendish expression? It was as if he had changed into a different person!

“Don’t tell me... this third princess is a lovestruck fool?” Qin Yu suddenly remembered what Uncle Yan said.

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In that case, he would have less trouble.

“No, Third Princess. I still have things to do,” Qin Yu said.

The third princess said, “Okay. Brother, if you need anything, just call out to me!”

After saying this, the third princess looked at the group of people kneeling on the ground and scolded, “You guys have to serve Brother well in the future, understand?”

“Yes, Third Princess...” the cultivators kneeling on the ground quickly said.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but sigh in her heart. This third princess was really a weirdo. She was the princess of the Yan family, but she was actually obsessed with looks!

Although they were both from the Yan family, the third princess was not comparable to Yan Ruoxue at all!

