

● My Rich Wife

1966 The Legend of Xiao Yu

“Can I come in to talk?” the prince asked with a smile after that.

“Oh, of course.” Qin Yu came to his senses and quickly invited the prince in.

The two sat in the courtyard, and the prince couldn’t help but sigh and say, “Brother Qin’s battle really shocked me. I didn’t expect you to win.”

“So what if I had won?” Qin Yu laughed bitterly and said. “The Si family has found an excuse to attack me. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have run back to Sky City.”

Then Qin Yu asked tentatively, “Your Highness, if I may ask, will the Si family really not make a move in the city?”

The Prince of Great Xia was silent for a long time. He then looked up at Qin Yu and said, “This is also one of the reasons I came to look for you.”

Qin Yu didn’t dare to say a thing. He could only wait quietly for the Prince of Great Xia to continue.

“Within Sky City, no one is allowed to make a move. What everyone is afraid of is not Great Xia, but the nine great aristocratic families,” the Prince of Great Xia said in a deep voice.

“It’s the rule set by the nine great aristocratic families. But if they want to overthrow it or ignore it directly, we can’t do anything about it.”

Qin Yu gasped and said, “It seems that Sky City is not completely safe.”

“That’s right.” The prince nodded his head. “Of course, other than the nine great aristocratic families, no one else would dare to make a move in Sky City as that would be equivalent to looking down on the nine great aristocratic families.”

“But what about the ones who made the rules?” the prince asked.

Qin Yu fell silent. He sighed and said, “In that case, I can only hand over the ores in my hands.”

“That’s right. That’s what I was thinking too,” the prince sighed and said.

Having said that, Qin Yu still had some doubts in his mind. After all, he had heard in the past that the nine great aristocratic families were also afraid of the Great Xia’s ability to fight to the death. As such, they would not push them too hard. They were more willing to give orders to the world in the emperor’s name.

The reason for the prince to say all these was perhaps he wanted to clear himself of all responsibility and avoid getting involved. This was understandable.

“I think the Si family will definitely come to Sky City. When that time comes, I’m willing to set up something and help you guys make peace,” the prince said.

“Thank you very much, Your Highness,” Qin Yu bowed and said.
“Speaking of which, I really don’t dare to push the Si family too hard.”

Chang Mang was still in their hands, so he had to find a way to save him.

What Qin Yu bet on now was the Si family would not lower their status. However, if they really didn’t care about the reputation of the so-called great aristocratic families, there was nothing Qin Yu could do.

At this moment, Jue Wu, who had gone to buy pills, finally returned.

She stuffed the pills in her hand to Qin Yu and said, “I got it all back.”

“You didn’t fight with anyone on the way, did you?” Qin Yu asked with a smile.

“Very close! It was very close!” Jue Wu said angrily.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Alright. There's no need to bother with them."

"Mr. Qin, What is this?" the prince asked.

"I was injured in the battle with Si Shifeng, so I need pills to recuperate," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

"How about this? I'll get you an alchemist tomorrow and ask him to treat you," the prince muttered.

"Really? Then I'll have to thank you, Your Highness." Qin Yu bowed repeatedly.

"Mr. Qin, you're welcome," the prince said with a smile.

Then the prince changed the subject and continued, "There's something I don't know if I should say."

"Your Highness, please speak up," Qin Yu said.

"Compared to the Si family, I think the vision behind you during the battle is even more dangerous," the prince said in a deep voice.

"The vision?" Qin Yu was stunned, and his expression changed slightly.

The prince was naturally referring to Xiao Yu.

"You know her background?" Qin Yu asked tentatively.

"I've heard quite a lot of rumors, and they were also recorded in the history of Great Xia," the Prince of Great Xia said.

He slowly got up and said with his hands behind his back, "This person is tremendously dangerous. There are rumors that she will only appear during the Golden Age. Whenever she appears, she will cause a catastrophe, especially among the young talents of the world. She has killed numerous people.

“There are rumors in the history books of Great Xia that she might have come from the other worlds,” the Prince turned around and said while staring at Qin Yu.

“The other worlds?” Qin Yu was stunned and asked hurriedly, “What do you mean by that?”

The prince did not say anything but just pointed to the ground.

“Hell?” Qin Yu was stunned.

The prince laughed and said, “No one knows whether hell exists or not. However, there is indeed a rumor that she had stolen the fruits of cultivation, and thus she killed many outstanding talents.”

Qin Yu scratched his head and did not quite understand what he meant.

“As you know, whenever Golden Age descends, it is bound to have the birth of a large number of geniuses. These people will eventually reach the peak of cultivation.

“However, the higher one goes, the lesser resources there are and the greater the demand. Therefore, these people will inevitably compete with each other. Only a few can survive to vindicate dao.

“The masked woman has become one of the geniuses in the Golden Age after repeated reincarnation. It means she has to participate in this competition.”

Qin Yu seemed to have understood something.

“You mean to say... She killed all the geniuses in the same generation in the name of competing with others?” Qin Yu said in surprise.

“This is where she’s brilliant at,” the Prince of Great Xia nodded.

Qin Yu scratched his head and said, “Could it be a misunderstanding? For example, she was just too powerful, and no one in her generation could defeat her, thus leading to the world’s illusion. Or is it because she

was so powerful that she made people feel helpless and could only comfort themselves with this?”

The prince was stunned for a moment, then burst out laughing.

“This is the first time I’ve heard of this!” The prince couldn’t stop laughing, but his weak body soon made him cough violently.

Qin Yu didn’t dare say anything, so he just waited quietly.

There were many legends about Xiao Yu, but they all seemed to be negative.

Perhaps it was because of Qin Yu and Xiao Yu’s relationship that he was unwilling to believe it.

“Do you know about the Immortal Slaying Sect?” the prince suddenly asked.

“Yes, I do. It’s well-known,” Qin Yu got up immediately and said.

“Then, do you know about the glorious Great Xia in the past?” the Prince continued.

“I’m sorry. I really don’t know...” Qin Yu said with embarrassment.

“Back when Great Xia was still in its prime, this land was not called the Holy Region, but the single word ‘Xia’!” the Prince said with a hint of fascination. “The entire Holy Region was named after Xia! We had ruled for tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of years!”

As the prince spoke, he became incredibly heroic, and his voice was loud and resonant.

1967 The Secret of Spirit Coins

The Prince of Great Xia looked fascinated as if he was reminiscing about the glory of the past.

“Do you know that in the entire history of Great Xia, only the Immortal Slaying Sect had suppressed Great Xia for a short period?” the Prince of Great Xia sighed and said.

“That’s a terrifying sect. Its ruling power is very much stronger when compared to the current nine great aristocratic families.”

“Did the Immortal Slaying sect have an Immortal Emperor before?” Qin Yu was stunned before he frowned and asked.

“That’s right.” The prince nodded. “Ever since the birth of the Immortal Emperor, Grand Xia began to decline. Of course, this is only the recent history of Great Xia. As for how glorious Great Xia was in the past, I have no idea.

Qin Yu had some doubts in his heart.

Since Great Xia was once so glorious, how could they not have an Immortal Emperor? Without an Immortal Emperor, how could one rule the entire Holy Region?

Could it be the Immortal Emperor cultivation realm had only been discovered in recent years?

“It’s a pity that those are all in the past.” The prince sat down again, his eye expression becoming desolate.

Qin Yu consoled him, saying, “A day will come when all the aristocratic families fall. Nothing exists forever.”

“Yes.” The prince sighed repeatedly. “I’ve indeed become the last prince.”

Seeing the prince’s expression, Qin Yu couldn’t help but think.

Had the Prince of Great Xia really given up? Was his dejection an act?

Of course, Qin Yu didn’t say it out loud. No one knew what he was thinking.

“By the way, Your Highness, I have another doubt,” Qin Yu said.

The prince nodded, signaling Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu flipped his palm and took out the card.

“I really don’t understand the use of these spirit coins. How did they become the unified currency of the Holy Region?” Qin Yu frowned and said.

“If they had no value, these spirit coins were not worth anything at all. As for cultivation, who would care about a virtual number?”

A trace of pride flashed across the prince’s face again.

“It seems that Mr. Qin doesn’t know much about the history of the Holy Region,” he said, feeling rather proud.

“Indeed.” Qin Yu nodded. He had only been in the Holy Region for a few years, so he only had a superficial understanding of everything.

The prince smiled and said, “These spirit coins were born from the Great Xia Royal Family! And all the spirit coins are controlled by Great Xia!”

Qin Yu was shocked when he heard that.

“In other words... The current royal family still controls the distribution of currency?” Qin Yu said in shock.

“That’s right,” the prince nodded and said. “Even today, the spirit coins are still in our control.”

“Could this be the reason why the nine great aristocratic families still respect the royal family?” Qin Yu scratched his head. “If that’s the case, doesn’t that mean Your Highness can issue currency at will? ”

“Issue currency?” The prince was stunned. He quickly shook his head and said, “Mr. Qin, it’s not as simple. Although these spirit coins are issued by the royal family, they don’t really belong to the royal family. Or

should I say... The royal family doesn't have any ability to produce spirit coins."

Qin Yu became even more confused.

The prince continued to explain. "These spirit coins aren't issued by people. They were born by themselves in the depths of the royal family. Only those with royal blood can get their hands on these spirit coins."

"They were born by themselves?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

"That's right. In other words, spirit coins are dao techniques. For example, in the Golden Age, more spirit coins were born," the prince said.

Qin Yu suddenly understood.

No wonder the nine great aristocratic families didn't dare to do anything to the prince. He was the only one who could obtain the currency.

At this moment, Qin Yu also understood why the prince never had a child. It was to ensure he was the only member of the royal family living in this world.

In this way, not only would the nine great aristocratic families not dare to harm the prince, they would even do their best to keep him alive.

"But... What's the use of these spirit coins?" Qin Yu asked.

The prince also took out a card from his palm, and with a thought, the card emitted tiny light spots.

These light spots entered the prince's glabella and disappeared without a trace.

Qin Yu's eyes were wide open. He got up and said, "This... What is this?"

"Dao technique, part of the rules," the prince said.

“In other words, this thing can be used for cultivation.”

Qin Yu became nervous.

All along, Qin Yu had thought that this currency was useless. He had never expected to use it directly for cultivation.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu tried to activate the card like the prince.

True enough, the card emitted a trace of golden light, which then disappeared into Qin Yu’s glabella.

It was a pity that Qin Yu could not feel anything out of it. Instead, her mind was blank.

“With your current cultivation realm, the effect of absorbing this thing is minimal,” the prince said.

“Oh?” Qin Yu touched her chin and said, “In other words, the higher the cultivation realm, the more effective it is?”

“That’s right,” the prince said with a smile.

“If this is the case, doesn’t it mean this item is useless to ordinary cultivators?” Qin Yu scratched his head.

“That’s right. However, the experts like this item. Therefore, they have to accept spirit coins. They can only use spirit coins to exchange for treasures for cultivation. After all, most of the resources are in the hands of the experts,” the prince said.

Qin Yu finally understood.

Those experts who needed spirit coins to cultivate could unscrupulously make spirit coins the only cultivation resource.

This was also the reason why many people were willing to exchange items rather than use spirit coins.

“Thank you very much to Your Highness for clearing my doubts.” Qin Yu bowed.

“Don’t mention it. You don’t have to thank me,” the prince said with a smile.

“Your Highness, I have one more thing,” Qin Yu spoke again.

The prince nodded, signaling Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu said softly, “About the masked woman... Do many people know about it?”

“Not many, but definitely not too few either,” the prince said.

“Therefore, you have to be more careful. Now, you can use all sorts of methods to force the Si family not to attack you. However, if your relationship with the masked woman is confirmed, they will no longer abide by any principles and do their best to get rid of you,” the prince said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly. He quickly waved his hand and said, “I don’t know any masked woman at all. I picked up that bracelet.”

“Hahaha! That’s good,” the prince said with a smile.

“In the history books of the Great Xia, it was said that there was an organization in the universe called Satan. It seemed to be linked inextricably to the masked woman. Many books have already indirectly confirmed this.”

The prince said casually.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu’s expression changed drastically as his heart filled with fright!

1968 The Yao Family Making a Move

Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel shocked.

In this case, Xiao Yu was definitely involved.

“Mr. Qin, what’s the matter?” the prince noticed Qin Yu’s abnormality and could not help but ask.

“Nothing,” Qin Yu said, waving his hand. “It’s just that the name ‘Satan’ is taboo in my former place. Thus it sounds rather weird.”

The prince laughed and said, “I see. Mr. Qin, you don’t have to worry. After all, ordinary people won’t encounter such an organization.”

“Yeah, but I’ve encountered all that are not supposed to!” Qin Yu cursed in his heart.

However, what was done was done, and there was no use in saying anything.

“Mr. Qin, I believe the Si family will arrive in Sky City in a few days. When the time comes, I will set up a trap and invite you all to discuss this matter. I hope Mr. Qin will not be too stingy then,” the prince said.

“Don’t worry,” Qin Yu got up and said.

The prince didn’t stay any longer and immediately turned to leave.

After he left, Jue Wu came forward and said, “The Prince of Great Xia looks so sick as if he has contracted some kind of terminal illness.”

“Yes,” Qin Yu answered casually.

After that, Qin Yu took out the pills Jue Wu had brought back and swallowed them all into his stomach to begin the absorption.

...

Sky City wasn’t big but had all the essentials.

This place used to be privately owned by the Great Xia Royal Family. After the decline of the family, it turned into a city and was in the center of Zhongzhou.

Walking on the streets of Sky City, one could see top-notch experts everywhere. Even Semi-Saints were commonly seen.

“So this is Sky City? Speaking of which, this is my first time here. It doesn’t look that great,” a young cultivator in the central street of Sky City muttered.

A masked woman beside him shouted, “Don’t talk nonsense.”

The young cultivator stuck out his tongue and said, “Young Lady, why are we here? Are you really here to have fun?”

The masked woman was silent for a while and then said, “Don’t ask further. I’ll tell you what I should be telling you.”

After saying that, the masked woman took the lead and walked forward hurriedly.

The following day, the prince arrived as promised. He brought an alchemist to treat Qin Yu.

This alchemist had a head full of gray hair. Although his internal qi wasn’t strong, he was full of essence qi, just like a young man.

“Mr. Qin, this is Sky City’s number one alchemist, Master Yun,” the prince introduced.

“Nice to meet you, Master Yun,” Qin Yu quickly cupped his hands and said.

Master Yun nodded slightly. He didn’t say a thing but just raised his palm and placed it on Qin Yu’s forehead.

After a while, Master Yun frowned and said, “You’re also an alchemist?”

“Considered one,” Qin Yu said humbly.

Master Yun narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, “Considered one? You’re being too humble. To have such terrifying mental strength under such a weak state, you must be a top-notch alchemist.”

Qin Yu couldn't help but be surprised.

This Master Yun wasn't simple. He had only raised his hand, and he had seen through everything.

"If you have something you can't tell me, I won't ask," Master Yun said. Then, he took out his medicine cauldron and prepared to refine medicine for Qin Yu.

"I'm indeed an alchemist, but I'm indeed not worth mentioning," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

Master Yun didn't say anything as if he was lazy to talk to Qin Yu.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could only stand aside and watch Master Yun refine the medicine.

Master Yun's standard in alchemy was tremendously high. He even had the blue spiritual fire. Even Qin Yu was dumbfounded by his skill.

In a short while, Master Yun had already refined five pills.

"Take these pills, one a day. You'll be fine in five days," Master Yun said casually.

"Master Yun's alchemy skills have broadened my horizons," Qin Yu sighed and said.

"Master Yun is a seventh-grade alchemist," the prince said with a smile. "There's no need to elaborate on his skills."

This was the first time Qin Yu had heard of a seventh-grade alchemist.

"Your Highness, you don't have to praise me. This young man's level is not worse than mine," Master Yun said indifferently.

"Master Yun, you've thought too highly of me," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile. "If I had that level of skills, I wouldn't have come to you."

Master Yun opened his mouth and was about to speak when several internal qi suddenly approached him rapidly!

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly. He quickly got up and looked coldly in the direction of the internal qi.

In a short while, three elderly men appeared outside the door.

These three elderly men were wearing long hemp robes, and their eyes were deep like the abyss, causing fear to people.

"Prince of the Great Xia," the three elderly men looked at the prince and greeted him.

"May I know who you are?" the prince asked, surprised.

"We're from the Yao family, and we're here for Qin Yu," one of the elderly men said coldly.

The prince couldn't help but be stunned. He looked at Qin Yu in surprise as if he was asking him something with his eyes.

"What's the matter?" Qin Yu took stepped forward and asked. "Just tell me directly."

One of the elderly men snorted and said, "Qin Yu, the Yao family had invited you out of goodwill. Not only did you reject us, but you also killed many of our people. How should you be punished?"

Seeing this, Qin Yu sneered and said, "Invitation out of goodwill? You tried in vain to send me to the Si family and even tried to imprison me, and now you claimed to have invited me out of goodwill? You're really shameless!"

"Nonsense," one of the elderly men said coldly. "Cut the crap and follow us."

"Follow your a*s! Try taking a step closer!" Jue Wu rushed out of the room with a "whoosh" and glared at the three people.

The three elderly men looked at Jue Wu and whispered, "She's less than five feet tall. I think she's the one who did it."

"You're not tall, but you have a big temper," another elderly man said coldly.

"F*ck you! I'm going to break your legs and see who's taller!" Jue Wu was furious and about to attack.

Qin Yu quickly stopped Jue Wu and shook his head, "Don't make any move. This is Sky City."

At this moment, Qin Yu looked at the elderly men, smiled, and said. "Sam for you. You can't do anything to me in Sky City."

"That's right. We know you're hiding in Sky City, trying to take refuge here. Thus we came fully prepared," an elderly man said.

The elderly man beside him took out a magical artifact that emitted a mysterious glow.

The prince's expression slightly changed when he saw the magical artifact.

"Your Highness, we can forcefully open the space and bring Qin Yu into it. This way, he won't be considered being in Sky City, right?" that old man said indifferently.

1969 Meeting Old Acquaintances

Hearing this, everyone's face turned somewhat ugly.

No one had expected the Yao family to think of such a method!

Seeing the Prince of Great Xia did not speak for a long time, so the elderly man continued to ask, "Your Highness, is there any problem with this?"

The prince opened his mouth but did not answer the question. Instead, he said, "Everyone, I don't know how Mr. Qin has offended the Yao

family. Why don't you all sit down and talk about it? Perhaps this is just a misunderstanding?"

"Your Highness, you don't need to say much. Just tell us if this is against the rules," the old man said with pride.

The prince fell silent, not knowing how to answer.

"That's enough. You, despicable people, don't have to force Your Highness. I killed the people. If you have anything to say, just come to me!" Jue Wu took a step forward, and her tone was tremendously cold.

"Jue Wu, can you do it?" Qin Yu frowned and asked in a low voice.

Jue Wu snorted coldly and said, "I'm not afraid of them."

"Alright. Since you're willing to die, don't blame us for being impolite," the elderly man said coldly.

After saying that, their bodies also emitted their true internal qi.

Semi-Saint!

These elderly men were all Semi-Saints!

Qin Yu's expression turned ugly, sensing their powerful internal qi.

"Jue Wu, you..."

"I'm not afraid of them. So what if they're Semi-Saints?" Jue Wu interrupted Qin Yu.

"Come on, old fellows, come attack me together!" Jue Wu cursed.

"You're not old, but you sounded arrogant. I alone am enough to deal with a little girl like you!" an elderly man walked out.

His internal qi was exuberant, holding a magical artifact in his hand.

A hole was torn in the void as he activated the magical artifact.

“I’ll wait for you,” the elderly man stepped into the void after saying that.

Without hesitation, Jue Wu stepped forward and quickly stepped into the void.

Qin Yu’s expression was cold, and he was tremendously worried.

Although Jue Wu was powerful, she was facing a Semi-Saint, a true Semi-Saint!

The gap in the cultivation realm was hard to make up. Even if Jue Wu had the power of the purple cloud pearl, no one dared to say who would win.

“Qin Yu, don’t worry. After this little girl dies, you’ll be next,” the other elderly man said indifferently.

“If Jue Wu dies, I will definitely bury the entire Yao family with her!” Qin Yu looked at him coldly and said

“Let the Yao family be buried with her? You’re spouting such arrogant words.” The elderly man shook his head. “The Yao family’s power is not something you can imagine.”

Qin Yu didn’t want to talk nonsense with them. All he thought about was Jue Wu.

However, Qin Yu was seriously injured and could not help at all. He could only wait helplessly.

A series of turbulence could be felt in the void as if it was about to be torn apart at any time. It was obvious that a great battle was taking place there.

“Qin Yu, are you still going to resist? If you follow us back to the Yao family, you might be able to keep your life. However, if we take action, you’ll surely die,” the elderly man said with a faint smile.

“What if I don’t go back with you?” Qin Yu squinted his eyes and asked. “What will happen?”

“Then I’ll kill you and bring your corpse back,” an elderly man said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Qin Yu’s expression grew even gloomier. The Yao family was indeed clean-cut.

“Qin Yu, you have a chaotic body. If you come back with us, I believe the Yao family will give you a chance to live,” at this moment, another elderly man walked out.

“Give him a chance to live? In your dreams! it’s already good enough not to take his life!” the previous elderly man cursed.

“You can’t say that. The Yao family has always valued talents. The future of the chaotic body is limitless. We can give him a chance.”

“That won’t do. He’s killed so many people from our Yao family. If he doesn’t die, where does the Yao family put its face?”

Seeing their act, Qin Yu sneered and said, “Stop acting. I thought the Yao family was some open and aboveboard family, but it seems they’re nothing more than this.”

“Qin Yu, I’m telling the truth. The Yao family will give you a chance to live, but it will depend on your performance,” the elderly man frowned.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, “My performance? Do you think I don’t know what you’re thinking? The so-called ‘my performance’ was nothing but asking me to be obedient, put a collar on my neck, and make me kneel and live! Unfortunately, I’d rather die standing than live kneeling!”

“Alright. If this is the case, don’t blame us for being impolite!” The two elderly men seemed to have been angered by Qin Yu, and their bodies also burst out with strong killing intent.

The prince frowned and reminded them, “Do not fight within Sky City.”

“Don’t worry, Your Highness. We won’t make a move, but that doesn’t mean we can’t get rid of him!” the elderly man said in a sinister voice.

“The Yao family’s methods are not something you can imagine!”

The threat in their words became even more intense. They looked like they were ready to attack at any time.

“Stop!”

At this moment, a young lady rushed in with a young cultivator beside her.

Qin Yu was stunned when he saw the lady.

“Yao... Yao Meng?” Qin Yu rubbed his eyes as if he could not believe what he saw.

Yao Meng nodded to Qin Yu, then looked at the two elderly men.

“Miss Yao,” the two elderly men bowed and spoke courteously.

“Mr. Qin is my friend. Please leave immediately,” Yao Meng said coldly.

“Miss Yao, Qin Yu has killed several people from the Yao family, you...”

“I’ll take responsibility if there’s any problem. Hurry up and leave!” Yao Meng scolded.

The two elderly men looked at each other and seemed caught in a difficult position.

“What? I can’t even decide on such a small matter?” Yao Meng’s tone became more serious.

“Alright then.” The two were obviously afraid of Yao Meng and finally nodded.

“Qin Yu can go, but that little girl must die!” Then, the elderly man added.

“Yao Meng, the little girl they’re talking about is my best friend. Nothing should happen to her!” Qin Yu said hurriedly.

Yao Meng’s brows furrowed. She was clearly caught in a difficult situation.

In the current situation, it was already good enough to protect Qin Yu. It would be hard to protect the other.

“Miss Yao, you don’t need to say anything else because it’s too late. That little girl has been dragged into the void, and I’m afraid she’s become a corpse by now,” the old man sneered and said.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the void trembled violently and shattered!

In the next second, Jue Wu fell out of it, and her white clothes were stained with blood!

“Eh? She’s still alive?” The elderly man was surprised to see this.

Qin Yu also hurried forward to support Jue Wu.

1970 Things Remain the Same, but People Have Changed

Seeing Jue Wu falling out, Qin Yu hurried forward and helped her up.

At this moment, Jue Wu looked quite miserable. A bloody hole was in her chest and many wounds were on her body.

“Hmph! You’re lucky to have survived,” the elderly man at the side mocked.

“She’s just struggling on the verge of death,” another elderly man said.

However, at this moment, another person fell out, and his condition was even more miserable. His entire body was stained red with blood, and his hand was holding onto a broken magical artifact.

“Old b*stard, you didn’t die!” Jue Wu cursed and was about to give him another kick.

Qin Yu quickly stopped Jue Wu and shook her head, “Do not fight within the Sky City.”

Jue Wu snorted and retreated to the side.

“How are you? Are you okay?” Qin Yu asked.

Jue Wu waved her hand. “It’s just a minor injury. It doesn’t matter!”

The two elderly men’s expressions were extremely ugly.

“How could this be...” one of the elderly men gritted his teeth and said.

“This little b*stard is only at the middle stage of the Reversion Void. How could she have defeated a Semi-Saint?” The other elderly man was even more shocked!

“Let’s not talk about this now. Take him away first.”

The two of them quickly walked forward and wanted to take the elderly man away.

However, when they got close, the elderly man had stopped breathing.

“Hahaha! He’s dead in the end!” Jue Wu laughed in excitement.

“Little b*stard, you’re courting death!” The two were instantly enraged, and they began to walk forward!

Fortunately, the prince appeared in time to block them.

“I’m sorry. You can’t fight in Sky City,” the prince said.

The two elderly men gritted their teeth with nowhere to vent their anger.

“Hurry up and leave.” Yao Meng urged.

The two had no choice but to leave this place with hatred.

After they left, Qin Yu looked at the prince and said, "I'll have to trouble Your Highness to take Jue Wu for treatment."

"Certainly," the prince replied.

Then he waved his hand, and two people walked forward and brought Jue Wu with them.

After they left, Qin Yu looked at Yao Meng.

"You... are from the Yao family?" Qin Yu said while suppressing the shock in his heart.

Yao Meng didn't hide anything and nodded her head, admitting to it.

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh. "How terrifying! Among several people from Earth, you all have a background. Yan Ruoxue is from the Yan family, and you're from the Yao family."

Yao Meng sighed and said, "I don't have a good fortune Yan Ruoxue has, nor do I have the powerful status she has. Although I'm a member of the Yao family, I'm from an extremely remote branch."

"You saw it just now. They didn't really obey my instructions."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. That was true.

The two were merely Semi-Saints. If it were Yan Ruoxue, they wouldn't dare to say even a word.

After that, Qin Yu's gaze swept across Yao Meng. To his surprise, he discovered Yao Meng's internal qi was extremely weak. She was only a cultivator at the Early-stage of the Reversion Void!

After all, she arrived a year earlier than Qin Yu! She even entered the Yao family and had access to resources. With her talent, she shouldn't be in this cultivation realm only.

“Your cultivation...” Qin Yu opened his mouth, and his face was full of confusion.

A trace of sadness flashed across Yao Meng’s face.

She smiled bitterly and said, “I’ve encountered a lot of things in the past few years since I came to the Holy Region. I even lost the ability to cultivate...”

“What?” Qin Yu’s expression changed drastically!

She lost the ability to cultivate! When Yao Meng was on Earth, her talent was no less than anyone else’s! Even Qin Yu did not dare to say he was above Yao Meng!

“This... What happened?” Qin Yu felt an unspeakable sadness in his heart.

“Let’s not talk about this,” Yao Meng shook her head and said.

Following that, there was a long silence.

Yao Meng no longer had the charm of the past. That peerless beauty of a young girl seemed to have experienced the vicissitudes of life, making people’s hearts ache.

“By the way... How did you find me?” Qin Yu asked.

“I heard about your battle with Si Shifeng in Sky City,” Yao Meng said.

“After that, I immediately rushed over to Sky City.”

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded, not knowing what else to say.

“By the way, do you have any news about the others?” Qin Yu asked again.

“No, it’s as if they’ve disappeared. There’s no news of them,” Yao Meng said.

“I tried to look for them, but to no avail.”

Qin Yu sighed. After so long, no one knew if those old acquaintances were still in this world.

“Thank you so much for your help this time,” Qin Yu sighed and said.

“Are you serious? Do you have to be so polite with me?” Yao Meng said jokingly.

Qin Yu sighed with emotion. Things indeed remained the same, but people had changed.

Just as the two were reminiscing, the prince returned with Jue Wu.

“How is it?” Qin Yu quickly got up and asked.

Without waiting for Jue Wu to speak, the prince beside her said with emotion, “Mr. Qin really has many hidden dragons and crouching tigers by your side. Master Yun said Jue Wu only needs to rest for a few days before she recovers.”

“How am I? I’ve told you I’m fine,” Jue Wu said proudly.

Qin Yu then remembered whenever Jue Wu was injured, she would recover after taking a big meal.

“Thank you very much, Your Highness,” Qin Yu said as he bowed.

“Mmm,” the prince responded. “How did you provoke the Yao family?”

It’s a long story,” Qin Yu shook his head and didn’t want to continue.

Seeing this, the prince did not say anything else. He said goodbye to Qin Yu and left.

“Yao Meng, have you ever looked for the Pavillion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavillion? She might be able to help you...” Qin Yu suddenly thought of something and asked in a hurry.

“I couldn’t see her,” Yao Meng shook her head and said.

“You couldn’t see her? Why is that so?” Qin Yu was even more confused.

“The place is tremendously strict. Even the Yao family would find it difficult to enter, let alone ordinary people,” Yao Meng said with a bitter smile.

“I once asked an alchemist, and he said that only a ninth-grade alchemist could help me.”

Qin Yu scratched his head.

Ninth-grade? Master Yun only seemed to be a seventh-grade alchemist.

“Don’t be so discouraged. Don’t forget I’m also an alchemist.” Qin Yu comforted her.

“When I become a ninth-grade alchemist, I will definitely help you.”

“Thank you, Brother Qin,” Yao Meng said with a smile.

Seeing Yao Meng’s lack of confidence, Qin Yu felt incredibly uncomfortable.

She was once a girl favored by the heavens, like a star in the sky. Now that she had fallen into such a state, this enormous psychological gap must be hard to fill.

...

It was late at night. Qin Yu went to Master Yun’s residence by himself.