

## ● My Rich Wife

1991 The Furious Qin Yu

Facing a Semi-Saint, even Qin Yu suffered appalling injuries. He had no chance of winning.

Everyone sighed. A heaven's favorite was probably going to die here today just because he didn't have any backing,

"Finally, finally..." Gu Xinghe didn't conceal the excitement on his face. He couldn't wait to tear Qin Yu's body to shreds.

They were both cruel and merciless, but Gu Xinghe did not have the aspiration He Teng had. All he wanted was for the man in front of him to die!

This time, He Teng also did not show up.

The Semi-Saint walked to Qin Yu and looked down at him. He said indifferently, "Your strength is not bad. Unfortunately, you've provoked the wrong person."

After saying that, he lifted Qin Yu up with one hand.

After using the power of the sun and moon, he was somewhat exhausted, and his internal qi was not at its peak. However, it was not a problem for him to catch hold of Qin Yu, who was already half-dead.

Gu Xinghe, who was not far away, came to Qin Yu excitedly.

Looking down at Qin Yu, his face was full of madness.

"Qin Yu, I didn't expect you to end up in such a manner!" Gu Xinghe's eyes were ferocious as he raised his foot and stepped on Qin Yu's body!

Qin Yu's mouth opened, and blood kept gushing out.

"What else do you want to say?" Gu Xinghe said somewhat sarcastically.

Qin Yu opened his mouth with difficulty. Looking at Wen Da and Wen Er who were standing behind Gu Xinghe, Qin Yu said in a trembling voice, "Release... Release the two of them..."

Gu Xinghe was stunned. He turned to look at Wen Da and Wen Er and laughed heartily. "What did you say just now? You wanted me to release the

two of them, did you? Hahaha! Qin Yu, if you weren't so soft-hearted, you wouldn't have to die now!"

Qin Yu was angry, but he couldn't do anything.

Gu Xinghe waved his hand, snorted coldly, and said, "Kill him."

"Mmm," the Semi-Saint responded and raised his hand, ready to take Qin Yu's life.

"Stop!"

At this moment, the prince's voice sounded from not far away.

He came to Qin Yu under the lead of his two attendants.

Gu Xinghe furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Your Highness, this has nothing to do with you. We didn't make a move in Sky City."

The prince smiled, bowed slightly, and said, "Please give me some face. Please let Qin Yu go."

"Let Qin Yu go?" Gu Xinghe's expression turned cold. Then he said coldly, "Your Highness, stop joking. I spent so much effort to capture him, and now you want me to let him go? Don't you think you're being too nosy?"

"Your Highness, please don't get involved in this," the Semi-Saint by the side also said coldly. "This is not just our wish, but the Si family and the nine great aristocratic families' wish."

Gu Xinghe, beside him, sneered and said, "Your Highness, you asked us to give you face, but do you think you deserve it?"

These words clearly showed this group of people didn't even want to maintain their pretense.

The prince was silent. He stood there for a long time and then sighed.

With a wave of his hand, two tremendously old men suddenly appeared beside the prince.

Although these two elderly men were old and withered, the sense of oppression they exuded was still frightening!

Not to mention Gu Xinghe, even the expressions of the other Semi-Saints turned ugly.

"Your Highness, what do you mean by this? Do you want to start a war with the Si family?" The Semi-Saint said coldly.

The prince said, shaking his head, "I definitely don't want to fall out with the Si family. Since you said it was the Si family's business, you should at least bring him back to the Si family and let them deal with him."

"We're the Si family!" Gu Xinghe said hurriedly.

The prince glanced at Gu Xinghe, laughed, and said, "I'm afraid you're not influential enough in the Si family. At the very least, Si Shifeng should handle this matter."

The prince paused, looked at the Semi-Saint smiling, and said, "What do you think?"

The Semi-Saint was silent.

He looked at the prince, then the two elderly men beside him. He sighed and said, "Alright, Your Highness, we'll give you face and bring him back to the Si family."

"No! We can't bring him back to the Si family. We must kill him immediately!" Gu Xinghe was anxious! He didn't want to miss such a good opportunity!

If anything happened on their way, everything would be in vain!

No matter how Gu Xinghe tried to stop it, his words did not carry much weight, and no one paid him any attention.

"Your Highness, I'm bringing him to the Si family now. I'll also tell the elders that this is your wish," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

His words were full of threats, and the prince naturally knew it.

But he stayed calm and collected, only smiled and said, "Alright. I'll have to trouble you then."

The Semi-Saint snorted coldly. Without saying anything, he was about to pick up Qin Yu and take him back.

At this moment, Qin Yu opened his mouth with difficulty.

He looked at Gu Xinghe and said in a trembling voice, "Release... Release Wen Da and Wen Er go first..."

Gu Xinghe's face darkened, and his eyes were about to spit fire.

Gu Xinghe, who was already furious but had nowhere to vent his anger, was even more furious after hearing Qin Yu's words!

"Let them go? You're dreaming!" Gu Xinghe shouted angrily.

He looked at the prince and said coldly, “Your Highness, if I kill the two of them, it has nothing to do with you, right?”

Qin Yu’s pupils shrank when he heard that!

He stared at Gu Xinghe and said with all his might, “No... Don’t!”

But Gu Xinghe ignored Qin Yu. He raised his hand and grabbed Wen Da’s neck!

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After that, a crisp cracking sound was heard. Wen Da’s neck was instantly broken.

His internal qi disappeared rapidly. In just a few seconds, Wen Da’s head hung down, and there was no longer any sign of life.

Staring at the scene in front of him, Qin Yu’s eyes were scarlet red, and his whole body was trembling!

“Wen... Wen Da...” Qin Yu’s body trembled like a sieve, his heart beat violently, and a wave of anger rushed to the top of his head!

At this moment, Qin Yu’s eyes turned scarlet completely, and an incredibly terrifying power suddenly burst out from his body!

“I want you to die... I want you to die!”

An explosive shout was heard. Qin Yu, on the verge of death, burst his internal qi to the extreme at this moment!

His body was once again dyed with the Golden Light, and his powerful internal qi instantly forced everyone to step backward. An extremely terrifying killing intent enveloped heaven and earth, causing everyone to shiver!

“What... What’s going on? Qin Yu... How could he have such power?”

“What a terrifying internal qi. It’s much stronger than just now!”

Gu Xinghe’s expression changed drastically! Seeing things not right, he left Wen Er behind, turned, and run!

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Qin Yu raised his head and roared. The terrifying Golden Light swept out in all directions with him as the center!

“Boom!”

It was as if a cannonball exploded, and the few Semi-Saints were instantly sent flying!

1992 Unprecedented

At this moment, Qin Yu's entire body was emitting a blazing Golden Light, and his internal qi was many times stronger than earlier!

Everyone was shocked. They did not know what had happened, and why Qin Yu's strength had suddenly soared!

"Could it be... He has broken through?" someone exclaimed.

"Impossible! It is impossible!"

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"It doesn't seem like a sign of a breakthrough. It's probably some kind of powerful technique."

Qin Yu glared at the several Semi-Saints in front of him. His whole body trembled, and he completely lost his mind.

"I want to kill you all..." Qin Yu said in a trembling voice.

Those Semi-Saints naturally didn't take Qin Yu seriously. As Semi-Saints, thinking they had touched the cultivation realm of the True Saint, they were naturally feeling proud.

"Hmph! You're just playing tricks. I don't know how you've healed your injuries, but so what?" the previous Semi-Saint said coldly.

Following that, he looked at the price and said, "You saw it, did you? He's courting death. He deserves to die!"

The prince opened his mouth but didn't know what to say because he didn't understand the situation.

"What is going on?" the prince asked the elderly man beside him.

The elderly man shook his head, indicating he didn't know.

"There was no such a technique that one can burst out with more power in a state of extreme anger," the elderly man said slowly.

The prince didn't say anything else. The current situation was no longer within his control.

Therefore, he retreated far off with the two elderly men.

The Semi-Saint narrowed his eyes, sneered, and said. "This is terminal lucidity, right? Alright. I'll kill you then!"

After saying that, the Semi-Saint took the lead for the attack. He held the light in his hand and ruthlessly smashed it toward Qin Yu!

Qin Yu, who had lost his mind, didn't take this Semi-Saint seriously. Her shining golden fist smashed toward him!

This punch was like a falling meteorite. It was incredibly terrifying. At the instant of contact, the Semi-Saint immediately felt something wrong, but unfortunately, it was too late!

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the Semi-Saint's fist was shattered, and the remaining power forced him back several steps!

Everyone was dumbfounded as if they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Qin Yu had sent the Semi-Saint flying with a punch! How could it be?

Although the internal qi of the Semi-Saint was not at its peak, it was still something a Reversion Void Stage cultivator could not resist!

Before the crowd came to their senses, Qin Yu had already arrived!

He clenched his Golden Fist and ruthlessly smashed at the Semi-Saint!

The second punch caused the entire ground to collapse, and the Semi-Saint failed to escape!

His physical body was almost smashed into meat paste by Qin Yu, and blood kept flowing!

Although he still had some remaining internal qi, he had completely lost the ability to resist!

Two punches! He killed a Semi-Saint with two punches!

Such a battle record was unprecedented!

Everyone swallowed their saliva, and their shock was beyond words.

"How... How could it be..."

Someone took the lead to exclaim, and the subsequent discussions surged in like a tide!

Qin Yu looked coldly at the corpse on the ground. "I want you to die. I want you all to be buried with Wen Da."

The voice was bone-chilling as if it came from hell, terrifying the people.

The Semi-Saint, lying on the ground, wanted to escape, but Qin Yu didn't give him a chance. He raised his hand and punched him, turning him into meat paste completely.

The remaining Semi-Saints' expressions were tremendously ugly. Their faces revealed a trace of solemnness.

"Something is wrong with this kid," a Semi-Saint initiated to speak.

"Let's kill him together. We definitely can't let him live in this world," the other Semi-Saint said coldly.

Following that, the five Semi-Saints stepped forward and surrounded Qin Yu.

Their bodies exuded powerful pressure, trying to trap Qin Yu.

However, Qin Yu's internal qi was incredibly fierce, and the Golden Light was extremely bright. He was fearless, like the Devil Lord who had descended from the sky.

"Go to hell!"

After a loud shout, Qin Yu took the initiative to attack! Each of his punches contained extreme dao techniques and rules. Even a Semi-Saint would not dare to resist it head-on!

The five Semi-Saints attacked at the same time. It was difficult to determine the winner!

They leaped into the void, and several beams of light intertwined with Qin Yu's Golden Light, making it difficult for people to open their eyes for a while!

Thunderous rumbles sounded non-stop, and everyone was dumbfounded!

A Middle-stage Reversion Void cultivator had managed to kill one of the six Semi-Saints!

Now, he was even fighting against five Semi-Saints at their peak!

This elegant demeanor was unprecedented.

"Qin Yu is now qualified to be a great cultivator at the Tribulation Stage!"

"If he doesn't die, he will definitely become the Tribulation Stage great cultivator!"

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The prince by the side even said in a low voice, "If there's a certain fortuitous encounter, he can step into the Immortal Emperor stage."

In the void, the expressions of the Semi-Saints were ugly. Facing Qin Yu, who was like a wild beast, seemed to be strenuous for them.

"What's happened to this b\*stard? How does he have such terrifying battle prowess?"

"Even the holy Son can't have such combat strength!"

"We must get rid of him today no matter what. Everyone, use your trump cards and kill him quickly!"

The several Semi-Saints panicked. They didn't dare to hold back and planned to kill Qin Yu with all their might!

However, at this moment, a purple light rushed over and forced a Semi-Saint back!

The person who had come was none other than Jue Wu, who had come to her senses!

She stood beside Qin Yu and glared at the few people, shouting, "You old geezers, five against one! Don't you have any shame!"

Seeing Jue Wu rush back, the five Semi-Saints' expressions became even uglier.

"Finally, she managed to rush back," someone said in a low voice.

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"What a pity. In this case, I'm afraid it's impossible to kill Qin Yu today."

"I don't know what's happened to Qin Yu. This power doesn't seem like his, but I'm sure it won't last long."

"Let's retreat first."

These Semi-Saints had come to an agreement and immediately turned to leave.

They entered the void and wanted to escape.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu's punch shattered the void and knocked out all the Semi-Saints!

"Qin Yu, don't go too far!" the Semi-Saint was furious.

Qin Yu's face was as cold as ice. He looked at the few people coldly and said, "I want all of you to be buried with Wen Da."

"We didn't kill that so-called Wen Da. You should look for Gu Xinghe!" one of the Semi-Saints shouted.

"I'll look for him after I kill you all," Qin Yu said coldly.

Jue Wu didn't say a thing. As long as Qin Yu mentioned fighting, she would do it without hesitation.

Therefore, Jue Wu immediately took out her Glided Rake and stood beside Qin Yu.

The purple and golden light mirrored and added radiance and beauty to each other. They looked like the radiance of death.

1993 Killing two Semi-Saints

Those Semi-Saints fell out of the void. At this moment, facing the furious Qin Yu and Jue Wu that they could not kill, their hearts could not help but sink.

"Today's matter ends here. Don't go too far," a Semi-Saint said.

The other few Semi-Saints didn't say a thing. Their expressions were cold, looking for an opportunity to leave.

At this moment, the prince came forward to smooth things over, "Qin Yu, don't tangle further. Let's stop here."

Qin Yu glanced at the prince and the Semi-Saint not far away.

The internal qi on his body began dissipating gradually, and the terrifying killing intent that lingered around his body also disappeared step by step.

The prince heaved a sigh of relief. The Semi-Saint not far away snorted lightly.

He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Qin Yu, you're lucky to have escaped today. But you have to remember what happened today is not good for you.

After saying this, the Semi-Saint turned around and wanted to leave.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu, stepping the line word formula, suddenly appeared behind him.

By the time the Semi-Saint came to his senses, Qin Yu's fist had pierced through his chest!

Everyone was shocked! Qin Yu actually attacked all of a sudden!

“You!” The Semi-Saint turned around with difficulty, looking at Qin Yu in front of him with his eyes full of disbelief.

At the same time, Jue Wu also rushed over with Glided Rake in her hands.

Her Glided Rake came down from above, smashing ruthlessly onto the Semi-Saint’s head and shattering it directly.

The perfect cooperation between the two had instantly killed a Semi-Saint!

The remaining few Semi-Saint looked awkward, but they knew it was no longer a good time to fight. They could only leave.

Qin Yu looked at the Semi-Saint on the ground coldly and said in a low voice, “It’s not a good thing for the Si family either. From today on, I will fight the Si family to death.”

After that, Qin Yu walked up to the prince, bowed slightly, and said, “I’m sorry. I don’t want to let him go.”

The prince opened his mouth but could only laugh bitterly in the end.

The Semi-Saint from the Si family who had come to take Qin Yu’s life died just like that. No one had expected to have such an outcome.

Yang Tong watching the battle in the dark also had a tremendously cold expression.

He snorted coldly and quickly disappeared.

Qin Yu’s internal qi began to dissipate gradually.

He walked up to Wen Da and Wen Er and stopped.

At this moment, Wen Er’s internal qi had already withered to the extreme as if he would die any time soon.

Qin Yu looked at the prince, bowed, and said, “I’ll have to trouble Your Highness to ask Master Yun to save my friend.”

Naturally, the prince would not reject. He waved his hand, and his two attendants carried Wen Er and walked toward Sky City.

Qin Yu squatted down and looked at Wen Da, who had already lost his life. He couldn’t help feeling sad.

Qin Yu remembered how Wen Da and Wen Er had cared for him. If it weren’t for them, he would have died long ago.

Ever since he had acknowledged Wen Wanchong as his master, the three of them had been like real brothers. But now, Wen Da had died because of him. That heart-wrenching pain made Qin Yu's body tremble.

"Wen Da, I'm sorry." Qin Yu took a deep breath and slowly lifted Wen Da's body.

Jue Wu, by the side, was even more furious.

The relationship between the two Wen brothers and Jue Wu was also not ordinary. Now Wen Da had died, how could Jue Wu not be angry?

Qin Yu carried Wen Da and returned to Sky City.

He walked straight to Master Yun's residence and placed Wen Da's body at the side.

At this moment, Master Yun was treating Wen Er's injuries. When he saw Qin Yu, he said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I can save this young man's life."

"Thank you very much, Master Yun," Qin Yu said.

After that, Qin Yu looked at Wen Da's body and said, "Master Yun, I'll have to trouble you to preserve my brother's body. I want to bring him back to Lizhou."

Master Yun was silent for a moment and then nodded in agreement.

After that, Qin Yu and Jue Wu went to the Imperial Palace again.

In the Imperial Palace, the people sent by the aristocratic families were all terrified.

The powerful combat strength Qin Yu displayed in the battle terrified them. Their provocation earlier also disappeared without a trace.

Everyone was hiding in the corner for fear of provoking Qin Yu.

"My condolences," the prince consoled him.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "Your Highness, I'll be making a trip to Serene South City."

"Serene South City?" The prince frowned. "I'm afraid you'll cause trouble to yourself if you leave Sky City now. Although I don't know where the strength you displayed just now came from, I'm sure it's not your own strength."

Qin Yu was silent. The prince said it right. He was also not sure where this combat power came from.

Ever since Qin Yu started his cultivation journey, it had only appeared twice. Once was because of Yan Ruoxue, and this time was because of Wen Da.

“Let me go then,” Jue Wu said.

“I will definitely take revenge for Wen Da.”

The prince shook his head and said, “The culprit is the city lord of Serene South City. It has nothing to do with anyone else. Furthermore, Gu Xinghe has probably already run away. If I’m not wrong, he has probably gone to the Si family.”

Hearing the prince’s words, Qin Yu calmed down.

“Don’t be anxious. I understand your desire for revenge.” The prince patted Qin Yu’s shoulder and said casually, “Sometimes, people need to endure secretly.”

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It was unknown if this sentence was meant for Qin Yu or the prince.

When compared to the destruction and decline of the royal family, Qin Yu’s pain seemed to be nothing.

“Alright.” After a while, Qin Yu took a deep breath and calmed down.

After this battle, Qin Yu’s name spread throughout the Holy Region.

All the aristocratic families had also heard the news, and almost everyone in the Holy Region was talking about it.

“That Qin Yu actually killed two Semi-Saints. That’s terrifying!”

“Is he the Qin Yu who defeated the two brothers of the Si family?”

“Tsk! Tsk! With his talent, his future is limitless.”

“I think Thunder Courtyard will support him subsequently, will they?”

The nine great aristocratic families were even more shocked. Qin Yu’s appearance had completely broken their current structure.

Many heirs of the aristocratic families felt somewhat worried and pressured.

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At the Cold Moon Palace, Saintess Gu was discussing dao with a cultivator whose face looked more delicate than a woman’s.

This person was none other than Yao Xi.

"Tsk! Tsk! Saintess Gu's eyes are still so sharp. No wonder you're willing to befriend him," Yao Xi sipped his tea and couldn't help but sigh and say.

"I wonder who you're referring to, Holy Son Yao?" Saintess Gu pretended to be surprised.

1994 The Strive of the Great Era

"Don't play dumb, Saintess Gu. Who else could it be other than Qin Yu?" Yao Xi smiled and said.

Saintess Gu covered her mouth and chuckled. She shook her head and said, "Holy Son Yao, you've misunderstood me. The relationship between Qin Yu and me is only working together in partnership."

"Partnership?" Yao Xi raised his eyebrow. "If it weren't for his outstanding abilities, would you have become a partner to a rogue cultivator?"

Saintess Gu shook her head without comment.

"But as far as I know, Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue have a special relationship," Yao Xi continued. "If Saintess Gu has any other thoughts, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

"Holy Son Yao, you're overthinking." Saintess Gu still shook her head.

Seeing this, Yao Xi didn't continue to nag her.

He laughed and said, "Whenever the Golden Age descends, there will be one or two powerful rogue cultivators. They either become the most amazing people in history or die early and become the stepping stones for others.

"Counting from the past, very few can achieve great success."

Saintess Gu didn't refute him. She smiled and said, "But in history, how many of those who stepped into the Immortal Emperor cultivation realm didn't experience countless tribulations?"

"It's just a handful, not worth using as a reference," Yao Xi said.

"One is enough. Don't forget the first person who almost made the royal family disappear was the Demon Emperor," Saintess Gu said.

At the mention of the Demon Emperor, Yao Xi fell silent. After a long time, he sighed with emotion and said, "The Demon Emperor is the most powerful Immortal Emperor in history, right?"

"Not necessarily. Yan Tianming of the Yan family is not bad either," Saintess Gu said.

Yao Xi laughed and said, "The question of who is stronger between the Demon Emperor and Immortal Emperor Tianming has been debated for many years. It's a pity they don't live in the same era, so no one knows who is stronger. What a pity."

"When the Demon Emperor was born, it wasn't a Golden Age," Saintess Gu said slowly.

"So, Saintess Gu is biased toward the Demon Emperor?" Yao Xi asked in surprise.

"No, I'm just saying the Demon Emperor's conditions are much harsher," Saintess Gu said indifferently.

Yao Xi sneered and said, "Back then, Immortal Emperor Tianming resisted several existences no weaker than Immortal Emperors and even killed them all by himself. Such a battle record is unprecedented. He's the only one who has ever achieved this."

After hearing Yao Xi's words, Saintess Gu said with a vague smile, "Perhaps in another hundred or thousand years, the Holy Region will no longer be composed of the nine great aristocratic families but ten."

Yao Xi's mouth fell open, but he quickly guessed the meaning behind Saintess Gu's words.

Then Yao Xi couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Saintess Gu is comparing Qin Yu to Immortal Emperor Tianming. Isn't it overestimating him?" Yao Xi kept shaking his head.

"In the entire history, there has only been one Yan Tianming. What ground does Qin Yu base on?"

Saintess Gu didn't dwell on this issue with Yao Xi. Instead, she changed the subject. "I'm afraid Qin Yu will be hunted down continuously."

"That's right. No one would want a rogue cultivator to grow up," Yao Xi sighed and said.

"If he can withstand the pursuit of the nine great aristocratic families, who can stop his rise in the future?" Saintess Gu laughed and said.

Everything was as the two had predicted. After this battle, Qin Yu and Jue Wu's situation became even more dangerous.

Almost all of the nine great aristocratic families were discussing this matter. They definitely did not want people like Qin Yu and Jue Wu to rise in the Golden Age.

In the Si family, Si Shifeng didn't speak for a long time when he heard the news.

By the side, First Elder's face was livid. Although the Si family had many Semi-Saints, they were reluctant to bear the loss of two Semi-Saints in one go.

"He could kill the Semi-Saint at the middle stage of Reversion Void. If he steps into the True Saint cultivation realm, no one in the world can stop him!" First Elder said coldly.

"With his current strength, he's considered a top-notch existence even in the entire Holy Region. No one has the confidence to defeat him," Si Shifeng also said in a low voice.

First Elder squinted his eyes and didn't say a thing.

After a while, First Elder said in a low voice, "The nine great aristocratic families probably will meet again soon."

The impact of this matter was far beyond imagination. As the nine great aristocratic families with vested interests, they would absolutely be reluctant to let a rogue cultivator snatch their resources.

Not to mention that more experts had emerged nowadays, such as the mysterious demon race who had walked out from the depths of the Azure Rock Forest, and now Qin Yu and Jue Wu.

The strength of these people was not weaker than that of the Holy Sons of the aristocratic families.

Soon, Holy Region sent out a message.

"After 300 years, the nine great aristocratic families will be meeting again. This meeting is called 'The Strive of the Great Era'."

As soon as the news came out, the entire Holy Region was shocked, and everyone started to discuss it.

"'The Strive of the Great Era'? It sounds so nice, but in fact, aren't they just being afraid?"

"I'm not afraid, but I just don't want any untoward incident to happen."

“In the Golden Age, it’s common to reshuffle the structure. The nine great aristocratic families have also experienced many impacts but have survived them all.”

“That’s because no Immortal Emperor was born. If an immortal Emperor were to appear, the nine great aristocratic families would probably have disappeared.”

Soon, the time was fixed. It would be three days later.

The location of their meeting was even more intriguing. It was in Sky City, where all nine great aristocratic families would send people over to discuss “important matters” in the Imperial Palace.

The prince, who received the news, felt a strong sense of uneasiness in his heart. Qin Yu had a similar feeling.

In the room, Jue Wu was still studying her demonic egg.

She had tried numerous methods, but still couldn’t hatch the demonic egg.

Apart from the ancient internal qi that it was emitting, there was nothing unusual about this demonic egg. It was no different from a huge stone.

“Strange! Why doesn’t this thing have any reaction?” Jue Wu frowned, and her little head was full of doubts.

“It probably will only be hatched under specific conditions,” Qin Yu said after taking a look.

“What specific conditions?” Jue Wu was puzzled.

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“I have no idea,” Qin Yu shook his head and said.

As they were talking, there was a knock on the door.

It was none other than the prince.

He walked into Qin Yu’s and Jue Wu’s room with a solemn look.

“Your Highness,” Qin Yu stood up and greeted him.

The prince waved his hand and said in a deep voice, “Qin Yu, have you heard the news about ‘The Strive of Great Era’?”

“Yes, I’ve heard of it,” Qin Yu said.

“I’m afraid it will be a disaster,” the prince went straight to the point.

“Why did you say so?” Qin Yu asked in surprise.

The prince sighed and said, "They have long wanted to remove Sky City's special status. It's just that they have never found the right opportunity. This time, they set the venue of the meeting in Sky City. What does this mean?"

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1995 The Strange Jue Wu

Qin Yu's expression turned ugly. He looked at the prince and said, "In other words, they might take this opportunity to remove all the privileges of the Sky City?"

"That's right." The prince did not hide anything.

"Don't you have the right to object?" Qin Yu frowned and said.

"Yes, I do, but what's the use of nine votes against one?" The prince said self-deprecatingly.

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Qin Yu scratched his head.

It would be troublesome as once Sky City's status was revoked, it would mean it was no longer safe to stay here.

"Looks like I have to think of a way to leave this place as soon as possible," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

The prince had the same thought and said, "Hurry up and leave before the grand meeting begins. They're not just targeting the royal family this time, but more on you."

"There's no time to lose. I'll leave now," Qin Yu said coldly.

After saying this, Qin Yu called out to Jue Wu, and the two packed up to leave the place.

However, when they arrived at the city's perimeter, they realized the entire Sky City had long been sealed off.

Magical artifacts were densely packed outside the city. As soon as one steps into the city, one would encounter a life-threatening crisis.

"Looks like we no longer can get out." Qin Yu frowned.

The nine great aristocratic families' actions were much faster than expected. They were probably going to catch something that had no way of escaping.

Qin Yu, standing at the door, could clearly feel several cold gazes in the dark. Perhaps they had already arranged their people here and were waiting for Sky City's status to be revoked.

Helplessly, Qin Yu and Jue Wu could only retreat to the Imperial Palace for the time being.

In the Imperial Palace, the prince, Qin Yu, and the others all had tremendously gloomy expressions. They couldn't think of any countermeasures.

"Looks like I can only take it one step at a time." Qin Yu sighed.

Worst scenario, Qin Yu could only try to change his appearance again and look for an opportunity to escape from this place.

In any case, Jue Wu was Dean Lei's closed-door disciple. Thus they probably wouldn't do anything to her.

On the following day, Wen Er, who had been unconscious, finally woke up.

Accompanied by Master Yun, he arrived at the Imperial Palace.

The moment he saw Qin Yu, his tears flowed uncontrollably.

He rushed forward and hugged Qin Yu, and tears and snot flowed down his face. As he was crying so hard, his entire body was almost twitching.

"Wen Da, he...Wen Da, he... Boohoo..." Wen Er cried until he almost fainted.

Although the two of them often quarreled, they were very close to each other. Now that Wen Da was gone, how could he not feel the pain?

Qin Yu hugged Wen Er, feeling even more upset.

"It's my fault. It's all my fault." Qin Yu hugged Wen Er tightly, his heart filled with mixed feelings.

Wen Er wiped his tears and said with grief and indignation, "I don't blame you. If I want to blame someone, I'll blame Gu Xinghe! I must tear him into shreds. I must kill him!"

Looking at Wen Er's fighting spirit, Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

Wen Er was not so talented in cultivation. Even if he tried his best, he couldn't possibly deal with Gu Xinghe.

"I will definitely take revenge for Wen Da." Qin Yu patted Wen Er's shoulder and sighed slightly.

Jue Wu, by their side, also hurriedly comforted him, “Wen Er, don’t be too sad. Although Wen Da is dead, his divine sense is still alive. He might be able to reincarnate in the future.”

However, Wen Er knew very well.

It remained unknown if Wen Da could reincarnate. Moreover, even if he could, that person would no longer be Wen Da.

“Auntie Jue Wu, I...” Wen Er opened his mouth, and tears flowed out again.

To ease the atmosphere, Jue Wu pulled Wen Er and said, “Alright, I’ll treat you to a drink today. Let’s drink until we’re drunk!”

After saying that, she pulled Wen Er to the tavern, not giving him any chance to say anything.

On this day, Wen Er was completely drunk. He was originally a good drinker but soon passed out.

Looking at Wen Er lying on the table with tears in his eyes, Jue Wu did not say a thing. No one knew what she was thinking.

“Let’s bring him back.” Qin Yu didn’t think much about it and thought Jue Wu was just feeling uncomfortable.

After that, Qin Yu carried Wen Er back to the Imperial Palace.

That day, Sky City seemed to be quite peaceful, but in reality, undercurrents were surging.

Numerous wisps of internal qi had already quietly surged into Sky City. They had sneaked into Sky City before the meeting began.

These internal qis were all tremendously powerful, and there were at least nearly a hundred of them.

It was evident the nine great aristocratic families were serious this time. They no longer used any tricks but planned to directly revoke the current special status of Sky City.

“There seem to be many unfamiliar faces in Sky City.” A great cultivator living in seclusion in Sky City couldn’t help but sigh.

“I’m afraid Sky City will no longer be peaceful in the future. It’ll be a luxury to find serenity.”

“Hehe! Under the Golden Age, no one can avoid the impact of storms unless they find a star field to live in seclusion.”

Some people entered Sky City, and some would leave. The entire situation in Sky City had been changing quietly.

Another day went by. The representatives of the nine great aristocratic families arrived at Sky City.

Most of the people they sent were elders. These elders held high positions in the family, thus naturally had tremendously powerful strength.

That night, the various aristocratic families arrived at the Imperial Palace.

For a moment, the sky was full of divine chariots, covering the sky and the sun. Terrifying internal qi lingered in Sky City and caused everyone to feel uneasy.

...

“Finally, it’s coming.” Qin Yu raised his head to look at the mighty carriages, and his expression could not help but turn solemn.

Jue Wu was strangely quiet. She raised her head to look at the carriages and was expressionless.

These people gathered in the Imperial Palace and exchanged pleasantries with the prince.

Qin Yu swept his gaze around and discovered only seven aristocratic families had arrived at Sky City.

“It seems that the people from the Yan family and the Si family haven’t arrived yet.” Qin Yu frowned.

Could it be that these two families would come together?

“I really don’t know what choice the Yan family will make.” Qin Yu felt uneasy.

If the nine great aristocratic families were really united, how would he face Yan Ruoxue in the future?

The Strive of the Great Era was tremendous shocking news for the entire Holy Region. It had been too long since the nine great aristocratic families had met. Their every move could affect the situation of the entire Holy Region.

Therefore, besides their people, many powerful rogue cultivators also took the opportunity to enter Sky City.

There were too many people. No one could tell their identities.

...

Qin Yu and Jue Wu walked on the streets of Sky City and noticed the bustling streets had become even more bustling now.

People who used secret techniques to hide their faces were seen everywhere. Some had hazy faces, some wore veils, and some used huge bamboo hats to cover their faces.

It might be the first time the security in Sky City was lax. However, during this time, people could only enter Sky City but not leave.

1996 Jue Wu versus the Third Princess

No one knew how many people this meeting had attracted.

Overall many internal qis collided in the air, and the atmosphere was somewhat tense.

If it weren't for the fact that the rules of the Sky City were still in place, a great battle would have erupted.

Qin Yu didn't utter a sound and walked on the street with Jue Wu.

These few days, Jue Wu had become unusually quiet. She didn't say anything as if she was thinking about something. Even the usual feasting had become scarce.

"What happened to you?" Qin Yu asked with some concern.

"Nothing. I'm just thinking about something," Jue Wu shook her head and said.

"Thinking about something? Is it about Wen Er?" Qin Yu looked somewhat worried.

Although Jue Wu usually looked wacky, she was indeed tremendously sentimental.

It wasn't exaggerating to say that in Jue Wu's eyes, her friend's matter was even more important than her own matter.

Seeing Jue Wu not speaking, Qin Yu bent down and squatted opposite her.

"Jue Wu, listen carefully. I understand your feelings, but what I have to do now is to endure. I can't force myself into a dead end," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Jue Wu's big eyes stared at Qin Yu. After a while, she nodded and said, "Alright, I know. I'm not a small kid."

Seeing Jue Wu agree, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, an enormous carriage suddenly streaked across the sky.

This carriage was tremendously domineering. It had an enormous dragon head in front of it, and the dragon head was lifelike as if it was real.

The appearance of the carriage immediately attracted the attention of numerous people. They stared at the enormous carriage in the sky with envy and yet fear in their eyes.

“It’s the Si family’s carriage.”

“As expected of the Si family. The carriage is so magnificent. ”

“The carriage seems to carry people from the Yan family as well.”

Qin Yu also raised his head to look at the carriage, but his expression was somewhat not good.

There was no other reason than the person sent by the Yan family was actually the third princess!

“How could it be her...” Qin Yu frowned.

The third princess was a lunatic and a pervert.

Why did they send the third princess for such a big matter?

“Could it be the Yan family doesn’t want to be involved in this matter at all? Is that why they have deliberately sent the third princess?” Qin Yu thought to himself.

It was very likely!

After all, there were only eight aristocratic families in ancient times. The Yan family was an aristocratic family that rose abruptly. The appearance of Yan Tianming had once suppressed the other aristocratic families to the point they could hardly survive.

Therefore, the Yan family should not be very close to the other aristocratic families.

“The Si family and the Yan family came together. Are they announcing something to the outside world?” someone guessed.

At this moment, someone in the crowd noticed Qin Yu.

Their gazes swiftly gathered on Qin Yu.

“Mr. Qin, the Yan family seems to be expressing their stance to the outside world,” someone reminded out of goodwill.

Qin Yu bowed slightly, smiled, and said, “I’m by myself. How can I fight against the Si family?”

“Mr. Qin, you can’t say that. Your talent is enough to make the nine great aristocratic families look up to you,” a cultivator in the surroundings said.

“That’s right. The nine great aristocratic families might not care if it was just a chaotic body. However, you defeated the Semi-Saint as a Reversion Void Stage cultivator. That’s the potential of an Immortal Emperor.”

“Mr. Qin, don’t belittle yourself.”

Qin Yu looked at the crowd in surprise. He had never expected to have so many people supporting him.

It was probably because they had long been dissatisfied with the nine great aristocratic families, or Qin Yu’s spirit had infected them. In short, these people all had great hope for Qin Yu.

This stunned Qin Yu. He bowed and said, “Thank you very much, everyone. I will never give up.”

As he spoke, the carriage above seemed to have noticed Qin Yu.

An elder-like elderly man turned to look at Qin Yu.

“Is he Qin Yu?” The elder said coldly.

“That’s right,” the person beside him responded.

At this moment, the third princess widened her eyes and said, “It’s him! This b\*stard, I actually met him here!”

With that, the third princess jumped down from the carriage and landed in front of Qin Yu.

“Third Princess!”

The people of the Yan family in the carriage also hurriedly followed. As for the elder, he seemed to have wanted to see Qin Yu for himself, so he also followed.

In an instant, several people surrounded Qin Yu. The third princess walked in front and glared at Qin Yu. She said with a vague smile, “Yo, isn’t this my little slave? You were lucky to escape last time. I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Qin Yu looked at the third princess coldly and said, “Third Princess, let me give you some advice. It’s not the Yan family here”

“So what if it’s the Yan family or not? Could it be you dare to attack the third princess of the Yan family in Sky City?” At this moment, a Yan family’s cultivator said coldly.

Qin Yu didn't want to argue with the third princess and planned to leave with Jue Wu.

However, the third princess was unwilling to let the matter rest. She blocked Qin Yu's way and said with her hands on her waist, "What do you plan to deal with the matter of you lying to me last time?"

"I'll deal with my a\*s! Get lost!" Qin Yu said impatiently.

...

"If not for Ruoxue, do you think I would care about your princess status?"

"How dare you! How dare you speak to our third princess like this!" The Yan family's cultivator shouted.

At this moment, Jue Wu looked at the cultivator coldly and said, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear that this little slut was the one who started it?"

"Who did you call little slut?" The third princess was so angry that her face turned red.

"I called you. Why? Little slut, if not for the prince's sake, I would have slapped you right now!" Jue Wu said coldly.

The third princess was furious. She was about to attack without saying anything.

Fortunately, the people of the Yan family intervened in time and stopped the third princess, and avoided the fight.

"Just you wait! You can't be arrogant for long. I'll let you know that the Yan family is not to be trifled with!" The third princess was pulled away by someone, but her mouth was still cursing non-stop.

This time, Jue Wu behaved very maturely. It was rare for her not to make a scene. Instead, she was incredibly calm.

The more Jue Wu behaved like this, the more uneasy Qin Yu felt.

Back in Nanzhou, Jue Wu was an existence that made people tremble in fear. In terms of ferocity, even the third princess could not compare with her!

...

"Jue Wu, you..." Qin Yu wanted to ask her questions, but at this moment, the elder of the Si family looked at Qin Yu.

"You are Qin Yu?" The elder said coldly.

Qin Yu knew there was no chance of reconciliation with the Si family, so he said coldly, "Yes, I am. Why?"

"You're quite bold," the elder said coldly.

1997 The General Meeting Begins

Looking at the elder opposite him coldly, Qin Yu couldn't care less about his threat.

"What? Are you planning to attack me in Sky City?" Qin Yu questioned coldly.

The elder placed his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I will not attack you for the time being, but I'm afraid you can't be arrogant for long."

"I think you're just a Semi-Saint. It won't be easy for you to kill me." Qin Yu mocked.

Jue Wu also came forward. If they joined forces, it would be very difficult for a Semi-Saint to defeat them.

The elder sneered and said, "Hmph! There are differences among Semi-Saints."

Then he looked at Jue Wu and said, "I can let you off as the closed-door disciple of Dean Lei. However, if you insist on stopping me, I'll kill you first and ask for forgiveness from Dean Lei later! "

"You can give it a try," Jue Wu sneered and said.

This elder did not waste any more time with Qin Yu and turned to leave.

However, this brief conflict still attracted numerous gazes.

They had just met but already confronted each other with eyeball to eyeball. It would probably be very difficult to make peace.

The surrounding people shook their heads. Some advised Qin Yu to leave Sky City as soon as possible, while others asked Qin Yu to ask the prince for help.

After acknowledging them all, Qin Yu brought Jue Wu and left the place.

"The Strive of the Great Era" would begin the following day. People were still pouring into Sky City.

Walking on the streets, Qin Yu and Jue Wu looked indifferent on the surface but were somewhat worried.

Initially, Qin Yu had planned to change his appearance and leave Sky City. However, Qin Yu felt Jue Wu would probably be injured if he were to leave.

Wen Da had died because of Qin Yu, and he did not want any more untoward incidents to happen to the people around him.

"I wonder if the man with the mustache will be here," Qin Yu thought to himself.

With his strength, Qin Yu could easily escape if he were to set up a spatial formation.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu failed to find traces of the man with the mustache in Sky City.

Time flew, and soon, it was the day of "The Strive of the Great Era".

In the Great Hall of the Imperial Palace, the prince was on the throne while the representatives of the nine great aristocratic families sat on both sides.

There were immortal fruits and tea in front of them. Looking carefully, this tea was actually Enlightenment Tea.

Outside the palace, many people were watching. They wanted to see the outcome of the discussion among the nine great aristocratic families.

In the Great Hall, the prince stood up and said, smiling, "Welcome to Sky City."

However, everyone's attitude was rather cold, and no one responded.

The attitude of these people seemed to have foretold something.

"Looks like they're going to fall out completely with the royal family," someone whispered.

"Hmph! The nine great aristocratic families have been pretending for so long. I'm afraid they don't want to pretend anymore."

"So what if they pretend or not? Who can restrict them? Even if you're angry, you have to endure it!"

Everyone discussed animatedly, but no one dared to say much.

The prince sat down again. He knew he was not the main character of this meeting, so he did not speak at all.

"Your Highness, Great Xia has fallen for many years. It was because of the alliance of our aristocratic families that we could preserve Sky City and your current position," someone spoke.

The prince bowed slightly and said, "I remember the kindness of everyone."

“However, Your Highness is rather unkind taking in the companion of that mysterious person of the demon race,” the elder of the Si family said coldly.

Qin Yu, watching from the outside, immediately felt something was wrong.

D\*mn it!

These people were planning to kill two birds with one stone! They pushed the blame onto Qin Yu and, at the same time, took the opportunity to reprimand the prince and revoke the current status of Sky City!

The prince was not stupid. He naturally understood what this meant.

Therefore, he stood up and said, “That’s not true. Anyone can enter and leave Sky City. I didn’t take anyone in.

“Besides, I don’t know anything about the companion of the mysterious person of the demon race you mentioned.”

“You don’t know?” the Si family’s elder sneered and said. “Have you forgotten what happened at the auction? The mysterious person of the demon race had teamed up with Qin Yu to steal the treasure from the auction house! He is the companion of that mysterious person!”

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere instantly turned extremely cold.

Qin Yu, hiding in the dark, had an even colder expression.

Although he had guessed the intentions of these people, he was still angry when he heard them say this with his own ears.

“Qin Yu is the companion of the mysterious person of the demon race? Do you have any evidence?” the prince asked in surprise.

The elder of the Yao family snorted coldly and said, “The president of the auction house, Yang Tong, can testify!”

With that, Yang Tong walked out from the crowd.

He came to the Great Hall and bowed to everyone.

“President Yang?” The prince frowned slightly.

“Your Highness, I did see Qin Yu splitting the spoils with a mysterious person outside Sky City. He even left behind a provocative sentence in an extremely arrogant manner,” President Yang said with his hands behind his back.

With that, President Yang waved his hand, and a scene instantly appeared in front of everyone.

This scene was the words left behind by the man with the mustache.

The prince's expression was ugly. He did not know what to say for a moment.

...

"Your Highness, we've kindly preserved your identity as a prince. Is this how you repay us?" Elder Yao sneered and said. "Don't you know that demon race villain has killed many of the heirs of our nine great aristocratic families?"

The prince's expression was somewhat ugly.

He did not expect that this group of people would actually come to question him.

"Your Highness, isn't this rather unrighteous?" another elder said.

The prince frowned and said, "I'm afraid President Yang's one-sided words can't prove anything. Moreover... If Qin Yu is related to that mysterious person, why didn't anyone help him when he fought with the Semi-Saints of the Si family?"

"Your Highness, what do you mean by that?" the elder of the Si family slammed the table and stood up. A powerful internal qi swept out, and the killing intent was directed at the prince.

At this moment, two old and withered elderly men appeared beside the prince.

They stood beside the prince, and their peaceful internal qi instantly enveloped the prince.

"What do you mean? Do you want to attack Your Highness?" one of the elderly men said slowly.

Although the speed of his speech was tremendously slow, it was incredibly intimidating!

Even the elder of the Si family felt tremendous pressure.

...

"Of course, I won't attack Your Highness." The Si family's elder snorted coldly.

"But you should at least give us an explanation for this matter."

The elderly man beside the prince waved his hand, and a powerful internal qi instantly rushed toward the elder of the Si family.

Under this internal qi, the elder of the Si family was pressed down to his seat.

"Sit down and talk," the elderly man said indifferently.

When everyone saw this, their expressions could not help but change.

The old man's palm strike seemed casual, but he easily pressed the elder of the Si family to the seat. Such strength caused fear among the people.

#### 1998 Jue Wu's Decision

The elderly man's attack displayed his powerful strength in an instant. It instantly made Elder Si, who was originally unrestrained, quieten down.

Obviously, the elderly man was warning everyone.

Although the royal family had declined, it did not mean they could be simply bullied by others.

"I wonder what kind of explanation you elders want," the prince said.

Elder Yao, by the side, smiled and said, "Actually, we don't have any ill intentions toward Your Highness. It's just that it's the Golden Age now. Definitely, there will be endless disputes in the future. If everyone runs to Sky City to take refuge, doesn't Sky City explode? "

Everyone in the Great Hall laughed.

The prince had already guessed their intentions, so he said in a deep voice, "Elder Yao, say what you want to say."

Elder Yao cleared his throat and said, "The nine great aristocratic families have always been particular about being democratic. Why don't we do it this way? Let everyone vote to decide if we should revoke the rule of not fighting in Sky City. "

"Is there a need to vote?" the prince laughed and said, hearing what he said.

"What does Your Highness mean? Do you think we've discussed this beforehand?" Elder Yao pretended to be surprised and said.

The prince didn't reply. Instead, he asked, "If we revoke this rule, is this matter settled?"

"Of course not." At this moment, the elder from the Yun family stood up.

He looked at the prince and said indifferently, "It's the Golden Age now, and we must share Your Highness's burdens. If I remember correctly, Your Highness is almost 200 years old now, right?"

The prince nodded slightly, indicating for him to continue.

"For the sake of the continuation of the royal family, I think it's time Your Highness should consider getting married," Elder Yun continued.

The prince's expression instantly changed, and his eyebrows furrowed.

"After our discussion, we've already chosen a few suitable women for Your Highness. They are all heirs from our great aristocratic families. If the prince is willing, you can choose any of them," Elder Yun said.

"Your Highness is the only descendant of Great Xia. We can't let it end here," the others echoed.

The prince slowly stood up.

"I disagree," he said coldly, putting his hands behind his back.

"You disagree? Why?" Elder Si said with a vague smile.

"You don't have to worry about my marriage," the prince said coldly.

"Your Highness, we are doing this for your own good." The atmosphere in the Great Hall turned strange again.

"I definitely disagree with this," The prince's attitude was tremendously firm.

He knew very well that once he gave birth to a descendant, he would probably lose his value in the future. The nine great aristocratic families would definitely kill him.

The Great Hall fell into silence. It was terrifyingly quiet.

Elder Si glanced at the two elderly men beside the prince and said, "Since Your Highness disagrees, we can't force you. However, we have a small request."

The prince looked at Elder Si and gestured for him to continue.

"Once the special status of Sky City is removed, there will be many disputes in the future," Elder Si said indifferently. "To ensure Your Highness's safety, you must come with us. The nine great aristocratic families will send people to protect you."

Before the prince could speak, Elder Si said coldly, "This is the will of the nine family heads. There is no room for the slightest oversight."

Seeing Elder Si's unyielding attitude, the prince understood this matter had no room for negotiation.

He had to agree no matter what.

After a long silence, the prince finally nodded and said, "Thank you for everyone's kind intentions. I agree."

The people in the Great Hall heaved a sigh of relief, but the hearts of the people watching from the outside sank.

“These b\*stards are probably trying to keep the spirit coins in their own hands.”

“That’s right. In this way, the position of the nine great aristocratic families will be even more unshakable.”

“How despicable! Despicable and shameless!”

Qin Yu’s brows also furrowed. No one had expected the nine great aristocratic families’ unyielding attitude.

“Alright, since this matter has been settled, let’s start voting on the rule of the Sky City,” Elder Yao stood up and said.

The result of the vote was without a doubt. Everyone voted to revoke the special status of Sky City.

“It’s unanimous. From today onward, the rule of not fighting in Sky City no longer exists,” Elder Si said indifferently.

Before he finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Qin Yu in the crowd.

Qin Yu’s heart sank, and he immediately planned to leave.

“Jue Wu, quickly run!” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

But right at this moment, Jue Wu suddenly attacked.

Like a purple meteor, she instantly appeared in front of the third princess!

Before everyone could react, Jue Wu had already grabbed the third princess by the neck and brought her out!

The sudden turn of events instantly caused the scene to become chaotic.

“How dare you! What are you trying to do?” Elder Si was the most nervous. After all, the Yan family and the Si family had a special relationship. If something happened to the third princess, he would be in hot soup!

The third princess struggled desperately in Jue Wu’s hands, but Jue Wu’s hands were tightly gripping the third princess. His slender fingers were like sharp blades, scratching the third princess’s fair neck and causing blood to flow out.

“Are you courting death? Quickly let go of me, or I’ll kill your entire family and skin you alive!” The third princess roared crazily.

Jue Wu looked at her coldly and then slapped her face.

“If you dare to talk any more nonsense, I’ll kill you now!” Jue Wu said fiercely.

After being slapped, the third princess was stunned.

...

She seemed to have realized that woman in front of her would never let her indulge in her bad habits, nor would she care about her identity as the third princess.

“What do you want? Let go of her!” Elder Si stepped forward, and the internal qi on his body exploded. His white hair fluttered in the wind, and he looked very intimidating.

However, Jue Wu was not afraid of anything. Not to mention a small elder, even if the head of the Si family came, Jue Wu would not be scared.

“Let us leave Sky City. When we reach a safe place, I will naturally let the third princess go,” Jue Wu said coldly.

Elder Si frowned and snorted, “No, I won’t be at ease with the third princess in your hands.”

Elder Yao also stood up and said, “If you release the third princess now, we can let you leave Sky City.”

“F\*ck you! What’s the difference between your mouth and your anus? I don’t believe your nonsense!” Jue Wu cursed.

Elder Yao’s face darkened. He said coldly, “Then what do you want? If you hurt the third princess, even Dean Lei can’t save you!”

“Is that so? Then let’s give it a try!” Jue Wu sneered. She immediately applied more strength to her fingers, and her nails instantly pierced into the third princess’s neck.

The third princess was so frightened that her face turned ashen. She shouted crazily, “F\*ck you! The one with the surname Si! If anything happens to me, my dad will definitely tear you into shreds!”

...

### 1999 Fight to the Death

The third princess was throwing a tantrum, and Elder Si couldn’t do anything.

Since she came on behalf of the Yan family, she represented the Yan family. Thus Elder Si had to be responsible for this!

Elder Si looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “Qin Yu, you claimed to be pursuing the Yan family’s saintess, but now you’re attacking the Yan family. Have you

considered the consequences? If you kidnap the third princess of the Yan family, do you still have hope to be with Yan Ruoxue?”

“Are you trying to brainwash me?” Qin Yu sneered and said. “Are you even qualified? If I die, I won’t have a chance. Cut the crap. I’ll only count to three. If you disagree, I’ll kill the third princess now. At most, we’ll fight to the death!”

!!

With that, Qin Yu stepped forward and placed his hand on the third princess’s head.

A ray of Golden Light appeared on Qin Yu’s palm. The third princess’s head would explode if he exerted a little force.

“Don’t!” Seeing this, Elder Si panicked.

He hurriedly stretched out his hand and said anxiously, “Let go of the third princess, and everything will be fine!”

However, Qin Yu ignored him and only said coldly, “One!”

Elder Si’s expression was tremendously ugly. He gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, I agree with you. But you must not hurt the third princess!”

“Don’t worry. When I reach a safe place, I’ll surely let her go,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Although Elder Si was reluctant, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and say, “Everyone, step aside!”

Qin Yu looked at Elder Si coldly and said, “You’ve stationed your people outside. I’m afraid we’ll have to trouble you to accompany us.”

After saying this, Qin Yu looked at Jue Wu, indicating for her to leave with the third princess.

A group of them walked toward the outside of Sky City. On the way, numerous people saw this scene.

Elder Si followed behind them gloomily. He gritted his teeth and wished he could immediately tear Qin Yu and Jue Wu into pieces!

Soon, they were outside of Sky City. Just as Qin Yu had said, people had been stationed here.

Seeing Qin Yu leave, several people immediately surrounded him.

“Elder Si, we have to rely on you now,” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Elder Si’s face darkened as he shouted coldly, “Step aside!”

Under Elder Si's command, everyone made way for him.

Qin Yu looked at Elder Si and said coldly, "Elder Si, it's best not to send anyone to follow us. If I find out, I promise I'll kill the third princess gradually."

After saying this, Qin Yu and Jue Wu hurriedly fled.

The scene was chaotic, and Elder Si's expression was tremendously ugly.

"Elder, what should we do now?" someone walked over and asked.

Elder Si gritted his teeth and said, "Follow them secretly! No matter what, don't let them detect us!"

"Yes!"

After receiving this order, a group of people immediately secretly ran in Qin Yu's direction.

Of course, Elder Si wouldn't stay idle. He was the key person responsible for this matter.

Therefore, he quietly followed behind, wanting to take the opportunity to save the third princess.

Qin Yu and Jue Wu fled hundreds of stars away in one breath. Being captured by Jue Wu, the third princess was so frightened that tears flowed down her face.

"Quickly let me go. I guarantee they will spare you. Boohoo..." the third princess said shakily.

Unfortunately, the third princess only received a slap from Jue Wu.

After advancing another few hundred stars, Qin Yu suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"What's wrong?" Jue Wu frowned.

Qin Yu looked around coldly and said, "Elder Si will definitely send people to follow us."

Although their methods were incredibly superb that even Jue Wu couldn't detect them, Qin Yu was certain Elder Si wouldn't let this matter go so easily.

After saying that, Qin Yu looked around and said coldly, "Elder Si, it seems you didn't hear clearly what I said."

The expression of Elder Si, who was chasing after them relentlessly in the dark, instantly changed.

Had he been discovered? It shouldn't be!

"Elder Si, since you refused to listen to me, don't blame me for being rude," Qin Yu said coldly.

Immediately after, Qin Yu walked up to the third princess. He reached out his hand and broke the third princess's finger!

"Ah!"

The intense pain instantly caused the third princess to let out a miserable cry!

This cry made Elder Ji's expression change drastically!

He hurriedly showed up and walked with an ashen face.

"Qin... Qin Yu, don't hurt the third princess..." Elder Si was sweating profusely, and his heart was filled with panic.

If the third princess died, the Si family would definitely kill him to apologize to the Yan family!

"What? Didn't I make myself clear enough?" Qin Yu raised his hand and gestured to break the third princess's legs.

Elder Si was terrified. Panicking, he actually knelt on the ground!

"Don't... Don't! I promise! I promise I'll leave immediately and won't follow you anymore!" Elder Si said in horror.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at Elder Si, and said coldly, "I'll give you one last chance. If you do it again, I won't show mercy!"

"Alright, alright!" Elder Si dared not say anything else. He nodded his head like a chick pecking at rice crazily.

Qin Yu snorted coldly. He immediately brought the third princess along and continued fleeing.

...

Elder Si, kneeling on the ground, did not dare to move at all.

It was not after Qin Yu and others had gone far away that someone came out of the dark to help Elder Si up.

"Elder, should we continue chasing?" the Si family's people asked.

Elder Si shook his head and said weakly, "Don't chase anymore..."

"Do we just let them escape like this?" The cultivator of the Si Family seemed to be reluctant to accept this.

Elder Si let out a long sigh and said, "This is the only way... Let's wait. May the heavens bless the third princess so that nothing happens to her..."

...

At the other end, Qin Yu and Jue Wu fled for three days and three nights, directly escaping from Zhongzhou.

In the end, they stopped at a barren mountain.

Qin Yu's internal qi had dispirited due to many days of rushing.

"Let's rest here for a few days," he said as he scanned the surroundings.

...

"Mmm," Jue Wu responded. She took a long golden chain from the Spatial Magic Artifact and tied up the third princess.

"Let me tell you. It's best not to think of struggling because the harder you struggle, the tighter the rope will become. It will pierce into your skin and flesh and break your bones!" Jue Wu said fiercely.

The third princess did not dare to be arrogant this time. She nodded repeatedly and did not dare to say a word. Her eyes were full of tears.

Qin Yu glanced at the third princess and could not help but sneer. "Aren't you quite arrogant, and you like to make others submit to you, and treat everyone as slaves? Let me tell you, this is retribution to you. I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of those who suffered in your hands."

With that, Qin Yu walked toward the third princess step by step.

2000 Mysterious Skeleton

Looking at Qin Yu approaching step by step, the third princess was so frightened that her entire body trembled.

"Don't you like to look at appearance? I'll destroy your face then," Qin Yu said coldly.

After saying that, his palm emitted a golden light. He was preparing to leave an indelible mark on the third princess's face.

"No... Don't..." The third princess was so frightened that her entire body trembled, and her face was full of tears.

However, Qin Yu did not care at all. His palm was getting closer and closer, and its blazing temperature dried up the tears on the third princess's face.

“I beg you. I won’t dare to do it again. Let me go! Please let me go! Boohoo...”  
The third princess was so scared that she almost peed her pants. Her eyes were full of tears.

Just as the palm was about to land on her face, Qin Yu moved his hand away.  
Qin Yu actually did not want to hurt the third princess. He only wanted to scare her.

If he really left a mark on her face, he probably would have no chance to ease his relationship with the Yan family in the future.

“Let’s go find something to eat.” Jue Wu patted her stomach which was rumbling with hunger.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. It was a forest here, so there would be wild beasts around. Therefore, finding food was not a big problem.

While Qin Yu was on the run, some major thing happened in Sky City.

Elder Si brought his people back to Sky City. The other aristocratic families didn’t care about this matter. They just wanted to send the prince to a safe and restricted area.

In the Great Hall, Elder Yao stood up and said, “We have chosen a place for Your Highness. It is a place with the sounds and scents of nature. The nine aristocratic families have joined forces to set up a formation. It is very safe.”

The prince knew he had no right to choose, so he did not say anything.

“Also, Qin Yu abducted the third princess of the Yan family. This shows his evil intentions. We must get rid of such a person as soon as possible,” Elder Yao continued.

“A mere Qin Yu, there’s no need to make such a big fuss,” someone said.

“That’s right. It’s not difficult to kill him.”

“Why don’t we let your Yao family take action?”

Elder Yao smiled and said, “Since everyone opined the same, I certainly agree. It’s just that I’ll have to trouble everyone. If you see Qin Yu, please let us know. ”

Everyone nodded slightly and reached a consensus.

The meeting ended. They naturally planned to leave with the prince.

They gave the prince three days to do his packing. After three days, they would leave on time.

The destination was called Peach Blossom Island. It was a small floating island surrounded by endless black water. Although it was called Peach Blossom Island, it was actually no different from Xihunag Island.

The news that Qin Yu had abducted the third princess of the Yan family soon spread throughout the entire Zhongzhou, even the entire Holy Region.

It was not an exaggeration to say this matter was as explosive as the mysterious demon race killing the heirs back then.

It had been many years since someone had dared to make a move against the nine great aristocratic families. But during this time, their prestige had been challenged repeatedly. It was hard not to make people feel suspicious.

“Have you heard the news? Qin Yu and Jue Wu abducted the third princess of the Yan family. Rumor has it that they have long disliked her!”

“Nonsense! Clearly, it’s Qin Yu who is related to that mysterious person of the demon race. This is Qin Yu’s proof of allegiance!”

“I heard that Qin Yu has always had a relationship with the demon race. He came from the depths of the Azure Rock Forest. This action is to eradicate the nine great aristocratic families and replace them!”

“You’re wrong. It’s not the nine great aristocratic families they’re going to eradicate, but our human race. The demon race in the depths of the Azure Rock Forest is about to be born!”

The more the news spread, the more mysterious it became. Soon, the entire Holy Region was in a state of panic.

In the Yan family, Yan Ruoxue felt uneasy after learning about this.

There was no other reason than the family head doted on the third princess so much. It was due to this that the third princess became arrogant and despotic.

On Mount Donghuang, Uncle Yan said in a deep voice, “The family head has sent people to kill Qin Yu.”

Yan Ruoxue’s expression suddenly changed. She looked at Uncle Yan and exclaimed, “Who did he send?”

“Yan Guyun,” Uncle Yan said.

Yan Ruoxue’s face turned even uglier when she heard that.

Yan Guyun was one of the most trusted persons by the family head. He also assisted the family head of this generation in growing up. As long as the family head instructed, he could kill anyone in the world!

His strength was a mystery. Rumors were saying he had already stepped into the True Saint cultivation realm!

The fact that the family head had sent Yan Guyun was enough to show his determination!

“Uncle Yan.” Yan Ruoxue frowned.

“Do you have the confidence to defeat Yan Guyun?”

Uncle Yan looked at Yan Ruoxue and said in a deep voice, “Miss Yan, I know what you’re thinking, but I advise you not to interfere in this matter anymore.”

Yan Ruoxue was silent. She knew this matter was not within her control.

“If the third princess returns safely to the Yan family, there is still room for negotiation. At that time, we can plead for mercy together, and the family head might spare him,” Uncle Yan continued.

“But if anything happens to the third princess, no one can protect him.”

“Qin Yu won’t hurt her,” Yan Ruoxue said. “I’m just worried Yan Guyun will kill Qin Yu.”

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue raised her head and looked at Uncle Yan again.

Her eyes were full of pleading and hope. For a moment, even Uncle Yan couldn’t bear it.

“Alright, I promise you,” he sighed slightly and said.

“Thank you. I will always remember your kindness.” Yan Ruoxue bowed deeply to Uncle Yan.

Uncle Yan shook his head and said, “I can only do my best. As for whether I can stop Yan Guyun, it all depends on fate.”

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The Yan family wasn’t the only one who made a move. The Yao Family also sent people at the same time.

They were in control of Qin Yu’s internal qi, so it was only a matter of time before they could find him.

Although the other aristocratic families did not express their stance, their pursuit of that mysterious person never stopped. Now that Qin Yu had been identified as an accomplice to the mysterious person, they would probably not show mercy if they found him.

At this moment, Qin Yu and Jue Wu found a house in the barren mountain.

This house was incredibly simple and crude, and covered in dust. It was obvious that no one had been here for a long time.

“How can there be a house in this wilderness?” Qin Yu could not help but frown.

Jue Wu didn’t think much about it. She muttered, “Why do you care so much? Let’s go in and see if there’s anything to eat.”

With that, Jue Wu pushed open the door.

The moment the door opened, the first thing that entered her eyes was a complete skeleton.

The skeleton sat cross-legged as if it was cultivating.

“Hmm? Bones?” When Qin Yu saw this, he could not help but feel somewhat surprised.

...

It was really puzzling that a skeleton of a cultivator had appeared in such a place.

Qin Yu walked forward. He tried to reach out his hand and placed it on the skeleton.

But the moment he touched it, the skeleton emitted rays of light.