

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1911 - 1911 The Vicious Third Princess - Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1911 - 1911 The Vicious Third Princess

An intense pain came from his face instantly.

The third princess rubbed Qin Yu's face roughly. Her hands stained with blood, but it did not stop her.

Qin Yu could clearly hear the cracking sound coming from his face. Fortunately, Qin Yu's bones were tremendously hard and were not broken by her.

When the people in the surroundings saw this brutal scene, they turned their faces to the other side, one after another. They seemed unwilling to continue watching.

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Qin Yu gritted his teeth and didn't make a sound. He also didn't even try to resist.

After a long time, the third princess seemed tired and stopped what she was doing.

While wiping away the blood on Qin Yu's body, she mumbled, "You're pretty good. You didn't even utter a sound. It seems like you're different from the others."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He closed his eyes slightly as if he was at her mercy.

Since he had come to Xihuang Island, Qin Yu was well-prepared. Naturally, he was not afraid at all.

The third princess sized up Qin Yu and said with a smile, "You look slightly better now, but you're rather boring. I'll just kill you."

After saying that, the third princess's palm shook, and a sword appeared in her hand.

It was an incredibly terrifying sword. As soon as it was drawn out, one could see waves of light surging, shaking the surrounding void to distort.

Qin Yu could clearly feel the traces of Holy Power coming from the sword.

"A Saint Weapon." Qin Yu frowned.

They were indeed generous, as expected of the Yan family. They could casually take out a Saint Weapon.

"Third Princess, you must not do this," someone at the side walked over and cautioned her.

"He was sent here to guard Xihuang Island. Thus we can't take his life," the others also stepped forward and said.

The third princess snorted and then said unhappily, "It's so troublesome..."

Sizing up Qin Yu, she was as if thinking of some devious ideas.

The third princess said with a smile, "Why don't you be my dog? How about it? After all, you're no different from a guard dog if I keep you on this Island."

Qin Yu remained silent. His eyes were still slightly closed.

"Come," the third Princess continued. "Call me Lord, and I'll let you go if you do."

Qin Yu still didn't speak as if he didn't hear her.

"I'm giving you a chance now!" the third Princess was furious and said. "Do you agree?"

Qin Yu glanced at her and sneered, "Don't even think about it,"

The third princess's face darkened. She looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "I'll break your limbs and teeth if you disagree. Let's see how long you can keep this up!"

"As long as you don't kill me, don't even think about it," Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing what happened, the people by the side hurriedly came forward and admonished him, "Just do as the third princess wishes. At least you'll suffer less, right?"

Qin Yu didn't say anything. There was no fear on his face which had been severely damaged.

"F*ck!" The third princess was furious. She flipped her palm and took out a golden chain.

The third princess waved her hand, and the chain tied around Qin Yu's neck!

Qin Yu furrowed his brows tightly. Before he could come to his senses, he felt a sharp pain along the chain!

The intense pain spread throughout his body rapidly. Not only that, but a terrifying internal qi was also pressing toward Qin Yu's primordial spirit!

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent. He hurriedly activated his primordial spirit to resist the force.

In his mind, two golden radiances were colliding non-stop.

The two forces were equally matched and seemed to be in a stalemate.

Qin Yu sweated profusely. His face covered with sweat, and he was in great pain.

“Hmph! It won’t take long before you’re willing to be a watchdog. When that time comes, I will plant my will into your mind,” the third princess said proudly.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly.

He didn’t dare to be negligent. He held his breath in deep concentration, trying his best to resist the force.

The third Princess patted Qin Yu’s head and said with a smile, “Perform well, and I might give you two more bones to eat.”

After saying this, the third princess turned to a Semi-Saint beside her and said, “From tomorrow onward, break one of his fingers a day.”

The Semi-Saint beside her bowed slightly and said, “Noted, Third Princess.”

The third princess didn’t stay long. She turned and then left.

At this time, the palace not far away had slowly been restored. The third princess brought everyone back to the palace.

“Young man, don’t think about resisting. Listen to the third princess so that you will suffer less. Otherwise, you should leave the Yan family as soon as possible to avoid losing your life,” The Semi-Saint reminded.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. Cold sweat was dripping from his forehead, and he was trying his best to resist.

Fortunately, Qin Yu’s primordial spirit had become much stronger after devouring primordial spirits. Otherwise, it would have been eroded by the force.

Qin Yu did not know what the chains were, but the terrifying power they exuded was attacking his primordial spirit. Even he could not resist it anymore.

For a whole day and night, Qin Yu could not break free from the control of the chains.

The other end of the chain led to the palace. It was tied to the throne of the third princess.

The following day, the Semi-Saint came to Xihuang Island as requested by the third princess.

Looking at Qin Yu sitting cross-legged in front of him, he was somewhat surprised.

“You have some ability,” the Semi-Saint touched his chin and said in a low voice.

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No one could last a day and a night under this chain, especially in a place like Xihuang Island.

The Semi-Saint put his hand on the chain.

Through the chain, the Semi-Saint could see Qin Yu’s primordial spirit directly.

When he saw the confrontation between the two forces, the surprise in his eyes intensified.

“The power of the primordial spirit is so strong,” the Semi-Saint said in a low voice.

Then, he shook his head and said, “Unfortunately, it was just a stubborn resistance in the end.”

The Semi-Saint didn’t say anything else. As instructed by the third princess, he broke one of Qin Yu’s fingers and returned to the palace.

In the palace, the third princess was sitting on her throne with her legs crossed. She was gnawing on an immortal fruit from somewhere, looking very pleased.

In front of her, a bunch of people was dancing with all their might. There were both men and women, and everyone was performing extremely unsightly movements. Anyone who saw them would feel tremendously uncomfortable, but only the third princess seemed very interested.

The Semi-Saint walked up to the third princess and took out Qin Yu’s finger.

“Third Princess, this is the finger of the kid from Xihuang Island,” the Semi-Saint said.

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“Oh.” The third princess didn’t even look at it and just threw it into the trash.

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At this moment, the third princess seemed to have thought of something.

She looked at the Semi-Saint and said, "How's that kid?"

The Semi-Saint shook his head and said, "That kid is quite tough."

"Tsk." The third princess snorted. "I'd like to see how long he can last."

After saying that, the third princess shook the chain in front of her. Qin Yu, who was far away on Xihuang Island, suddenly trembled slightly, and a sharp pain spread through his body.

He gritted his teeth and did not dare to be distracted the slightest, for fear that the third princess 'will would plant her will in his primordial spirit.

After another day, Qin Yu was still resisting stubbornly. The Semi-Saint took away one of his fingers again.

In the following three days, Qin Yu's primordial spirit was still not eroded by the chain. No matter how the third princess's people tortured him, they could not affect his dao mind.

"D*mn it! This kid is pretty tough," the third princess cursed.

Looking at Qin Yu in tattered clothes, a trace of viciousness flashed across her face.

With a shake of her palm, she took out a silver needle.

"Hehe! I'd like to see how long you can last." The third princess flicked the silver needle in her hand, and it pierced through between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

The moment the silver needle pierced in, Qin Yu's body suddenly tightened. His brain felt like it was going to explode, and he was in great pain!

Under the double torture, Qin Yu's divine sense was instantly affected. The moment he was slightly distracted, the force of the chain began to force its way toward Qin Yu's primordial spirit!

"Ah!"

Qin Yu let out a painful wail. He gritted his teeth and tried his best to resist the force!

“Hmph! Let’s see how long you can last,” the third princess said proudly.

With a wave of her hand, she led everyone away.

Under such torture, Qin Yu no longer looked like a human. He looked horrible.

At night, the cold wind blew over like a cutting knife. Qin Yu’s cheeks were in pain.

In the end, Qin Yu could not hold on any longer.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and quickly took out the small bottle of primordial spirits he had accumulated from his Spatial Magic Artifact.

“I have no choice now. If this continues, I’ll become her slave.” Qin Yu gritted his teeth.

He had suppressed his inner demons with tremendous difficulty. Thus he naturally didn’t want to use Satan’s secret technique again.

However, Qin Yu had no other choice.

Looking at the small bottle of primordial spirits in front of him, Qin Yu did not delay and quickly swallowed them all.

After devouring the bottle of primordial spirits, the power of Qin Yu’s primordial spirit suddenly became stronger!

The small golden figurine in his mind emitted an intense light. A terrifying power erupted and headed straight for the chain!

“Boom!”

Qin Yu could only feel a loud bang in his head. The chain was shattered by Qin Yu’s primordial spirit with one punch!

At the same time, the chain around Qin Yu’s neck shattered and turned into dust.

On the other end, the chain tied to the throne also broke apart and turned into dust.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He wiped away the sweat from his forehead, shook his body, and forced the silver needle out.

After all this, Qin Yu finally could breathe a little.

Looking at his hand with the broken fingers, his face turned cold.

"She's so young, but she has such vicious thoughts," Qin Yu couldn't help but say coldly.

This kind of viciousness was innate. It was full of indifference to life without the slightest respect.

Unfortunately, she was the third princess of the Yan family. No one could control her.

The following day.

The third princess looked at the broken chain and was stunned for half a second.

"It's broken! What's going on?" Looking at the broken chain on the ground, the third princess said angrily, "Go to Xihuang Island now!"

Under the orders of the third princess, a group of people rushed to Xihuang Island.

On Xihuang Island, Qin Yu's clothes were tattered, and his internal qi was weak. However, his body was ramrod straight and full of energy.

The third princess ran to Qin Yu. She reached out her hand, grabbed Qin Yu's neck, and pressed him against the stone.

"You have some ability. You actually shattered my divine sense chain," the third princess said viciously.

Although the third princess was unruly, she was not weak. The power in her hands was incomparably mighty, and it made Qin Yu hard to breathe.

"Well, well, well. You're disobedient, aren't you? Fine." The third princess looked at the Semi-Saint beside her.

"Suppress him under purgatory!" the third princess said with a ferocious look.

The Semi-Saint frowned slightly. He then cupped his hands and said, "Third Princess, he is a member of the Yan family now. He has done something for the Yan family by guarding Xihuang Island. Why not... Let's just forget it. "

The third princess glared at him and scolded, "Stop talking nonsense. Hurry up and suppress him under purgatory!"

"If we use purgatory, he... he's probably going to be crippled," the Semi-Saint said in a deep voice.

"I don't care. If he's crippled, let it be. At most, I'll just get someone else!" the third princess said viciously.

Seeing the Semi-Saint not move, the third princess scolded loudly, "If you still don't make a move, I'll suppress you as well!"

The Semi-Saint sighed and took out the purgatory.

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A small pagoda appeared in his palm.

The pagoda emitted a flame-like radiance, and a scorching heat hit Qin Yu in the face.

"Kid, you still have a chance if you apologize to the third princess now," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

Qin Yu looked at the pagoda in his hand and sensed a strong sense of danger.

This pagoda was definitely not simple!

However, Qin Yu couldn't be her slave willingly!

"Don't talk nonsense with him. Hurry up and suppress him!" the third princess said viciously.

The Semi-Saint had no choice but to use the purgatory in his hand to suppress Qin Yu!

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He slowly got up and quietly used the spiritual power in his body, planning to fight back with all his might!

However, at this moment, a beam of light brushed past and pushed the pagoda to the side.

"Who dares to meddle in my business!" Seeing this, the third princess was furious!

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She swept her gaze into the distance and saw a fit elderly man walking over.

This person was none other than Uncle Yan by Yan Ruoxue's side.

Seeing Uncle Yan, everyone bowed in unison and greeted him, "Uncle Yan!"

Uncle Yan ignored the crowd and walked up to the third princess. He smiled and bowed, "Greetings, Third Princess."

The third princess frowned and said unhappily, "Uncle Yan, what are you doing?"

Uncle Yan glanced at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "The saintess has specifically requested for Qin Yan to go to Mount Donghuang. I seek Third Princess's understanding."

Hearing this, the third princess couldn't help but say with a darkened face, "Saintess! Saintess! It's her again. She's a person without a solid foundation who keeps going against me. It's so annoying!"

"Uncle Yan, if he's gone, who's going to guard this Xihunag Island?" Someone walked over and asked in confusion.

"The saintess has said that it's good enough to pick one of you to guard Xihuang Island," Uncle Yan said with a smile.

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Hearing this, the surrounding people quickly backed away for fear of becoming the guard of Xihuang Island.

Following that, Uncle Yan looked at the third princess and said, "Third Princess, I'll take him away first."

"No!" the third Princess swiftly stood in front of Uncle Yan and said with great displeasure, "I don't care about saintess. I don't believe my father would do anything to me for an outsider."

Uncle Yan was not angry. He smiled and said, "Third Princess, you may have misunderstood. Although the saintess's power is not as great as the head of the family, she is only second to him. She has the right to mobilize anyone, including you. Even your father can't stop her."

Although the third princess was reluctant, she had no choice in the face of the Yan family's iron rule.

"Alright. You can take him away, but you can't choose anyone from the group of my people to be the guard. You have to send another one," the third princess said.

When Uncle Yan heard this, he was slightly surprised and said, "I didn't expect Third Princess to be so considerate to your people."

"Considerate my a*s! I'm tired of playing with this bunch of people. Quickly find me another one, and he has to be as ugly as him," the third princess said with an unruly expression.

Uncle Yan couldn't do anything to her, so he could only smile bitterly and agree, "Alright. I'll take care of this immediately."

The third princess did not say anything else. She walked up to Qin Yu, squinted her eyes, and said, "You're lucky. Let me tell you. Don't think I can't do anything to you just because you've gone to Mont Donghuang. I'm not bored with you yet."

Qin Yu didn't say a word. He didn't want to talk to the third princess.

"Let's go." Uncle Yan walked up to Qin Yu.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. He got up and followed Uncle Yan out of Xihuang Island.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu was extremely puzzled.

Why did Ruoxue specifically ask for him? His performance on the stone stairways was not outstanding, so no one would remember him.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu looked at Uncle Yan and said tentatively, "Thank you, Uncle Yan, for taking me away from Xihuang Island."

However, Uncle Yan did not say a word as if he did not hear anything.

Qin Yu remained silent. He tried sending a wisp of his divine sense to sense Uncle Yan's internal qi.

Soon, a look of shock flashed across Qin Yu's face.

Although this was not the first time he met Uncle Yan, he could not come into contact with him the last time.

This time, Qin Yu was tremendously shocked by the exploration of his divine sense. Uncle Yan's internal qi was as vigorous as the sea, and he could not detect his strength at all!

It was not overstating to say that this was the first time Qin Yu had encountered such an internal qi!

"Other than Flower Granny and Dean Lei, probably no one is more powerful than Uncle Yan," Qin Yu thought to himself.

"Don't overthink it." At this moment, Uncle Yan spoke.

With his back facing Qin Yu, he said quietly, "Miss Yan knew that you came to the Yan family."

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

Could it be that Yan Ruoxue had been observing him in the dark? But why hadn't he noticed it before?

"What a terrifying concealment technique," Qin Yu exclaimed in his heart.

However, it seemed to be a good thing. This way, Qin Yu could stay by Yan Ruoxue's side openly.

When he arrived at Mount Donghuang, Yan Ruoxue's territory, the Yan family probably would not notice anything.

Xihuang Island was quite far from Mount Donghuang. Even though Uncle Yan was leading the way, it would still take a long time to reach.

Along the way, neither Qin Yu nor Uncle Yan said anything.

Uncle Yan didn't seem to have a good impression of Qin Yu. His expression was tremendously cold, and no emotions could be seen.

In Uncle Yan's eyes, Qin Yu was a burden who might drag Yan Ruoxue into the abyss.

Therefore, Qin Yu didn't ask for a snub but just followed him to Mount Donghuang.

After a long time, the two finally arrived at the vicinity of Mount Donghuang.

Compared to the desolation of Xihuang Island, this place was simply isolated. There were green mountains and clear waters, and the internal qi was exuberant. A pleasant fragrance assailed one's nose, making one feel relaxed and happy.

Unlike the third princess's palace, Yan Ruoxue did not have a luxurious palace. She took the ground as her bed and heaven and earth as her blanket. Everywhere she passed was her cultivation ground.

"We've arrived." Uncle Yan's voice was slightly cold and dignified, causing one to dread.

He turned around slowly, showing no intention of stepping into Mount Donghuang.

"D*mn!" Qin Yu thought. Uncle Yan probably had other intentions.

However, he remained calm and looked at Uncle Yan with a smile.

Qin Yu's ugly face, coupled with the third princess's torture, made his smile look extremely horrifying.

Uncle Yan could not help but frown slightly. He then turned his face to the side.

“Uncle Yan, what’s the matter?” Qin Yu took the initiative to ask.

Uncle Yan snorted coldly and said, “I’ll only give you a piece of advice. Don’t drag Miss Yan down. I know your background.”

“Miss Yan is very fond of you. Indeed, I can’t do anything to you. However, if I ever find out you will bring disaster to Miss Yan one day, I will make you disappear in this world even if I have to risk my life.”

After saying this, Uncle Yan didn’t give Qin Yu a chance to speak and quickly stepped into Mount Donghuang.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to delay and quickly followed him.

Mount Donghuang was tremendously vast. It was beautiful scenery. Unknown precious trees were everywhere, and the internal qi emanating from the trees made one feel very comfortable.

Uncle Yan led Qin Yu through the mountain valleys. After passing through the forest, and finally came to the edge of a cliff.

At this moment, a woman’s back was facing the two of them. Her back was fair, glittering, and translucent, like suet Jade.

This person was none other than Yan Ruoxue.

Qin Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart and tried to remain calm.

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“Miss Yan, I’ve brought him here,” Uncle Yan said as he slightly bowed.

“Alright, Uncle Yan. You may leave.”

Yan Ruoxue turned around. Her slightly cold face was breathtakingly beautiful.

Since she stepped onto the path of cultivation, Yan Ruoxue had more celestial aura now, and she was like a real fairy.

“Miss Yan, please be cautious,” Uncle Yan said in a deep voice.

After saying this, Uncle Yan retreated.

However, Qin Yu was not at ease. There was no doubt that Uncle Yan must be hiding in the dark, watching them quietly.

Seeing Qin Yu's alert expression, Yan Ruoxue said lightly, "Don't worry, Uncle Yan is one of us."

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He walked forward quickly but stopped after taking two steps.

"No, my ugly face... I'm afraid I'll frighten her," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Just as Qin Yu's thoughts were running wild, Yan Ruoxue had already arrived in front of him.

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Her body emitted a fragrance that assailed the sense of smell. It was so wonderful.

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1914 Set Free

A month had passed. It was time Qin Yu could use the technique to change his appearance again.

"What are you doing?" Yan Ruoxue whispered in Qin Yu's ear, feeling puzzled.

Qin Yu covered his ugly face and said, "It's too ugly. Let me change my face first."

"If you change your face now, who in the Yan family can recognize you? It'll be troublesome if you're caught as an assassin," Yan Ruoxue teased from the side.

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Qin Yu thought about it and found it made sense.

"Then what do I do?" Qin Yu said while covering his face.

Yan Ruoxue reached out and pulled Qin Yu's hand away.

Qin Yu was instantly flustered and subconsciously wanted to cover his face.

"Alright. Do you think I care about this?" Yan Ruoxue asked.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and agreed with her. After all, he was not handsome in the past. At least when compared to those children of aristocratic families, he was too far off.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu let go of his hands.

Looking at Qin Yu's face, Yan Ruoxue could not help but chuckle secretly.

"Is it very ugly?" Qin Yu asked.

"No, I actually think it's fine," Yan Ruoxue waved her hands and said.

"That's good," Qin Yu responded.

Qin Yu couldn't help but ask, "You... Did you send people to monitor me?"

Yan Ruoxue held her chin and thought for a while before saying, "You can say that, but not really."

Qin Yu had wanted to ask but felt it was unnecessary after thinking about it. Thus he smiled.

"You're quite bold to come to the Yan family." Yan Ruoxue reached out and pinched Qin Yu's face.

"To see you, I'm not afraid even if I have to go through hell or high water," Qin Yu chuckled.

"Really?"

"Yes."

After hearing Qin Yu's words, Yan Ruoxue pulled Qin Yu's hand, stood up, and said, "Alright. You are safe at Mount Donghuang for now. No one will find out."

Qin Yu nodded, but in the next second, he couldn't help but sigh.

"I don't know why. I felt like we're having an improper relationship," Qin Yu said with emotion.

D*mn it! She was his wife, but he had to hide it. This feeling was really unpleasant.

"You, silly!" Yan Ruoxue laughed. "Don't overthink. Since you're already here, just stay. I'll be more at ease taking care of you."

"I don't need anyone to take care of me anymore!" Qin Yu said, unconvinced.

“Really?” Yan Ruoxue asked again.

“Yes.” This time, Qin Yu answered very earnestly.

He had concealed his internal qi. So Yan Ruoxue could not detect Qin Yu’s strength at this moment.

Fortunately, Yan Ruoxue sent someone to keep an eye on Qin Yu. Therefore, she was naturally aware of Qin Yu’s performance.

“Let’s not talk about that.” Yan Ruoxue stood up, pulled Qin Yu, and walked quickly to the cliff.

Standing here, one could almost overlook the entire Zhongzhou and see all the beautiful scenery.

Even Qin Yu could not help but be attracted by the background in front of him.

He overlooked the huge Zhongzhou and murmured, “What beautiful scenery...”

Qin Yu was stunned.

Looking down from above, it was so beautiful that it was a little unreal.

While Qin Yu was looking down at the beautiful scenery, Yan Ruoxue was holding her chin and quietly looking at Qin Yu. A smile appeared on her beautiful face.

No one else had ever seen such a smile.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue suddenly turned around and leaned on Qin Yu’s shoulder.

Qin Yu was slightly stunned. He looked at Yan Ruoxue, who was in his arms and felt an indescribable sense of security.

Qin Yu also tried to reach out his hand and gently put it around Yan Ruoxue’s waist.

The two sat there quietly and chatted about everything. Neither of them mentioned anything about cultivation.

In the dark, Uncle Yan could not help but frown.

Especially when he saw Qin Yu hugging Yan Ruoxue. He really wanted to kill Qin Yu with his own hands.

“Hmph,” Uncle Yan snorted coldly. But in the end, he held back.

As night fell, Qin Yu followed what Jue Wu did. He began to roast meat on the edge of the cliff.

Yan Ruoxue had obtained the seasoning from somewhere and sprinkled it on the meat, and it instantly became so tasty.

Qin Yu took a bite and couldn't help but be amazed.

"This tastes like the skewers I've eaten before." Qin Yu pursed her lips.

"I felt the same." Yan Ruoxue nodded her head repeatedly. Her mouth was stained with oil, and she didn't look like a lady at all.

The more they did this, the more unhappy Uncle Yan became, seeing all this in the dark.

"This Qin Yu will definitely cause harm to Miss Yan." Uncle Yan couldn't help but curse.

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In the following few days, Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue spent their time sightseeing. Yan Ruoxue even gave all her pills and treasures to Qin Yu.

Simply a holy herb could bring unimaginable effects.

The two were like a real couple, which was quite unusual on Mount Donghuang.

Fortunately, there weren't many people on Mount Donghuang. Therefore, no one discovered Qin Yu.

For five days, Yan Ruoxue and Qin Yu gave up on their cultivation.

Uncle Yan, hiding in the dark, couldn't stand it anymore. He quickly walked out of the darkness.

At this moment, Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue were lying on the grass. Qin Yu was holding Yan Ruoxue's hand and thinking about the future.

"The scenery of Mount Donghuang is really good. After we book it, we can live here in seclusion," Qin Yu muttered.

Yan Ruoxue shook her head and said, "No! No! No! I'm already sick of this place. Let's go to another place."

"That's true. Then I'll take you out of the Holy Region later. I'll find an uninhabited planet where we can live," Qin Yu said with a serious look.

Hearing this, Yan Ruoxue burst out laughing.

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"Isn't it a little too extravagant for only the two of us to live on a planet?" she rolled her eyes and said.

"No, it's not. In the future, we can make children when whenever we have nothing to do. Wouldn't it be lively if we make a few hundred children?" Qin Yu grinned and said.

"Go to hell." Yan Ruoxue acted coquettishly and patted Qin Yu.

Uncle Yan couldn't stand it anymore. He walked forward and said with a dark face, "Miss Yan, you haven't been cultivating for eight days. The day after tomorrow is the 28th baptism ceremony. You should start preparing yourself."

Hearing Uncle Yan's voice, Qin Yu quickly sat up straight, not daring to act rashly.

Yan Ruoxue said with a smile. "Uncle Yan, don't worry. I've already made the necessary preparations."

Uncle Yan opened his mouth and said, "Miss Yan, you... Don't forget your identity. Your life these few days... was really a little... a little outrageous."

"Don't worry, Uncle Yan. I know what I should be doing," Yan Ruoxue said playfully.

Uncle Yan opened his mouth and said rather unhappily, "Miss Yan, you've never been like this before..."

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Uncle Yan sighed lightly, and a helpless expression showed on his face.

Subsequently, as usual, Yan Ruoxue did not take Uncle Yan's words seriously.

She was like a rebellious child who had finally found relief and impudence.

That night, Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue were lying on the grass and looking at the bright stars in the sky.

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"It's so close. It's like I can grab the stars," Yan Ruoxue said as she stretched out her hand.

"Which one do you like? I'll pick for you in the future!" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"I like every single one of them." Yan Ruoxue turned around and looked at Qin Yu.

Facing each other face to face, they were so close that they could hear each other's breathing.

Qin Yu's heart began to beat faster as he looked at the stunningly beautiful face.

The two looked at each other in this manner, and the distance between them grew closer.

Qin Yu reached out and wrapped her arms around Yan Ruoxue's waist, his lips gently pressing against hers.

Yan Ruoxue's lips were very soft, and he was like kissing a marshmallow. Her moist lips made Qin Yu unwilling to leave for a long time.

"The two have really gone more and more overboard." Uncle Yan's face was ashen, and he tightly clenched his fists.

Fortunately, they did not do anything further. They let go of each other and looked up at the starry sky.

"Qin Yu, let's go out to play," Yan Ruoxue suddenly said.

"Go out to play?" Qin Yu was stunned. "Where do we go?"

"Leave the Yan family and simply go anywhere! Let's go to eat something good. How about that?" Yan Ruoxue said excitedly.

As she said this, her eyes seemed to be glowing. The light in her eyes was even brighter than the stars in the sky.

Qin Yu knew very well that Yan Ruoxue's life was tremendously depressing. Too much hope had been put on her.

Back then, on Earth, she had been the young lady of the Yan family. Now that she had come to the Holy Region, the Yan family of Holy Region had unnecessarily burdened her with too many responsibilities. Freedom seemed to have nothing to do with her.

"Alright, but can we leave?" Qin Yu asked.

"We can't, but we can sneak out and come back before they discover it!" Yan Ruoxue said softly.

"Mmm... Would there be any problems? If they discover it, will they do anything to you?" Qin Yu asked tentatively.

"Then it will be more fun and exciting!" Yan Ruoxue hurriedly said.

"Alright!" Qin Yu stopped thinking about it and immediately agreed!

To leave Mount Donghuang, they would have to pass through the hurdle by Uncle Yan.

However, Uncle Yan seemed to be tireless. He had been hiding in the dark and observing the two of them. They thus could not find any opportunities.

"It seems not realistic to sneak out. Should I bring Uncle Yan along?" Qin Yu said jokingly.

Yan Ruoxue quickly shook her head. "No! No! No! Not to mention if he'll agree. Even if he does, I don't want to bring him along. I want a date with just the two of us."

The more Yan Ruoxue talked about it, the more excited she became. It was just an ordinary thing in the eyes of people. However, to Yan Ruoxue, it was like a big adventure!

"I have an idea!" At this moment, Yan Ruoxue's eyes lit up. She said excitedly, "I'm going to the bloodline baptism tomorrow. I'll bluff Uncle Yan that someone is looking for him and make him stay in Central Saint Hall!"

Undoubtedly, Central Saint Hall was the core of the Yan family, and it was the place where the Holy Lord rested.

"It's settled! You wait for my good news tomorrow!" Yan Ruoxue said excitedly.

"Alright, it's settled then!" Qin Yu nodded and said.

The following day, led by Uncle Yan, Yan Ruoxue left Mount Donghuang and rushed toward Central Saint Hall.

Qin Yu stayed at Mount Donghuang alone, waiting for good news from Yan Ruoxue.

At noon, an extremely bright light shot out in the middle of the Yan family.

The light shot up into the sky and dispersed all the clouds!

And then, a beam of light spread out from the Central Saint Hall. In just a while, it covered the entire Yan family!

This light was like a blessing from the heavens, showering everyone and bringing about an incomparably comfortable feeling.

Qin Yu opened his arms, and all the pores on his body opened up. All the internal qi entered his body, and even his divine sense was enhanced at this moment.

It was an extraordinary feeling that he was as if comprehending the Great Dao, and his heart and soul were exceptionally pure and calm.

However, the glow did not last long. In just a few minutes, it vanished without a trace.

It must be the bloodline baptism of the Yan family.

If the light emitted by the bloodline baptism had such a terrifying effect, the advancement brought by the baptism to Yan Ruoxue must be self-evident.

“Bloodline baptism, this is the first time I’ve heard of it,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Sitting cross-legged, he swallowed the holy medicine Yan Ruoxue had given him, slowly absorbing the medicinal effects.

After all, Yan Ruoxue was the saintess of the Yan family. The holy medicine she had obtained were all supreme treasures. The advancement that it gave Qin Yu was simply beyond imagination.

In just a day, Qin Yu felt the internal qi in his body had become as dense as the sea.

Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

The resources of the nine great aristocratic families were simply too terrifying. Under the irrigation of such resources, even a useless person could cultivate to an unimaginable level.

The sky gradually darkened, but Yan Roxue still did not return.

Qin Yu got up and looked into the distance. He activated his desolate divine eye and looked in the direction of the Central Saint Hall, hoping to see something.

Unfortunately, this place was extremely far away from Central Saint Hall, and even the desolate divine eye could not see anything.

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The sky had gone completely dark. The stars were like bright lights decorating a black curtain, extremely dazzling.

Qin Yu was sitting cross-legged, absorbing the internal qi from the Yan family.

He tried to sense the Yan family's dao technique. It was a blessed land, and the speed of cultivation was much faster than anywhere else.

After some time, Qin Yu felt a wisp of internal qi approaching him.

Qin Yu quickly got up and looked into the distance.

After a while, Yan Ruoxue returned to Mount Donghuang.

She quickly came to Qin Yu and said excitedly, "Quick! Let's go. This is a rare opportunity."

Without waiting for Qin Yu's reply, Yan Ruoxue pulled Qin Yu's hand and ran toward a specific direction on Mount Donghuang.

When they arrived at the teleportation formation of Mount Donghuang, Yan Ruoxue pulled Qin Yu along and stepped into it without a second thought.

In the next second, the two had already traveled through the void, left Mount Donghuang, and appeared in a busy area.

Although it was already nighttime, the place was incredibly bustling. With the people coming and going, it was full of hustle and bustle.

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Not far away, people were peddling, drinking, and playing finger-guessing games. There were even people competing in poetry and chess.

Of course, other than these, there were people selling herbs. However, the medicinal herbs here were just ordinary and not worth a look.

"Phew! I've finally escaped." Yan Ruoxue's eyes were splendid as if glowing with tremendous excitement.