

MY RICH WIFE



1941 The Temple Fair in Sky City

After getting the confirmation, Qin Yu was even more rest assured the f*cking cultivator just now was not his imagination. He did exist.

The method he had used to hide from the eyes of others remained unknown, but it was sure that his power was beyond imagination.

“What is going on?” Qin Yu frowned.

He suddenly remembered the strange feeling he had after he went to Donghuang. It was as if someone was watching him in the dark.

Qin Yu was still under the curse, but he just didn’t know if the pair of eyes in the dark had anything to do with the curse.

“When does the temple fair start?” Qin Yu asked the cultivator beside him.

“Three days later,” the cultivator said in an unpleasant tone.

He didn’t seem to want to deal with Qin Yu much, so he got up and left.

Qin Yu closed her eyes slightly and tried to use his subtle divine sense to feel the surrounding gazes.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu failed as too many people were watching him now. Countless pairs of eyes were watching him in the dark. No one knew if they were the ones who wanted to stand up for the Si family or if they were tremendously mysterious existences.

“To attend the temple fair...” Qin Yu thought to himself. Then he got up and found a place to stay for the time being.

In Sky City, Great Xia Royal Family was still the most sublime.

Although they had lost their actual strength, they were still the faith of many people. Some even tried to restore Great Xia, but the current king of Great Xia had long lost that ambition.

Qin Yu knew nothing about the Great Xia Royal Family, nor did he know the glorious history they once had.

However, since Great Xia could rule the entire Holy Region, it was needless to say much about their abilities.

In the following few days, Qin Yu pondered the words of that f*cking cultivator repeatedly.

Ever since he talked to the cultivator, Qin Yu felt like he had been enlightened on something.

Especially the lines “I like all the women in the world, yet I don’t like any of them.”

This sentence seemed very simple and not profound, but such simple and contradictory words usually contained even more dao techniques.

On the other end, Si Shiyue and Si Shifeng had already arrived at Sky City.

“Sky City is still as prosperous as ever,” the elderly man beside them sighed.

“The nine great aristocratic families called them the royal family out of respect. Otherwise, they would have been wiped out long ago,” Si Shifeng laughed and said.

“You can’t say that.” The elderly man shook his head. “Although the Great Xia Royal Family has fallen, they’re not so bad.”

Si Shiyue nodded, sneered, and said, “If it weren’t for the fact that they were afraid of the hidden trump cards of the Great Xia Royal Family, the eight great aristocratic families wouldn’t have kept them alive until now. It’s better to keep them like pets and use them for our own purposes.”

“What Brother Yue said makes sense,” Si Shifeng hurriedly bowed and said.

Si Shiyue’s appearance soon attracted the attention of countless people, and it didn’t take long for the news to spread.

“Si Shiyue has also come to Sky City! I don’t know if he’s here for the temple fair or Qin Yu!”

“It could be for both! However, most likely they won’t start a conflict in Sky City.”

“Tsk! Tsk! I’m looking forward to seeing them meet.”

Besides Si Shiyue, many famous people arrived in Sky City in the following days.

For example the heirs of other aristocratic families and many experts of the older generation.

Of course, they weren’t as high-profile as Si Shiyue, so they didn’t cause too much of a stir.

In the inn, Qin Yu stood by the window, looking at the bustling Sky City.

There was only one day left before the temple fair. Qin Yu squinted his eyes, feeling he was already on the verge of a breakthrough, but he seemed to have missed something.

It was like there was a layer of window paper, and he couldn’t break through if he couldn’t pierce through it.

Qin Yu thought hard but still couldn’t step out.

He let out a long sigh and said in a low voice, “The f*cking cultivator yesterday said that cultivation is not about the length of time, but enlightenment.”

As long as one could successfully comprehend the dao, coupled with sufficient resources, cultivation would no longer be so difficult.

Qin Yu pushed the door open and walked out of the inn.

He walked on the streets of Sky City, and everyone seemed like looking at him.

Qin Yu frowned. This feeling made him extremely uncomfortable.

“Kid, you still dare to appear on the streets?” Just as Qin Yu was feeling puzzled, someone suddenly walked out and blocked his way.

He was a burly man, and four or five people were behind him. Each of them was quite intrepid.

“Why? Why wouldn’t I dare?” Qin Yu asked.

“Haha, you still don’t know yet, do you? The Holy Son of the Si family has already arrived at Sky City. You can’t be arrogant for long!” the cultivators behind the man shouted.

This somewhat surprised Qin Yu. He touched his chin and muttered, “Si Shiyue has actually come!”

Speaking of which, Qin Yu had never faced Si Shiyue before.

In any case, this was Sky City. Thus Si Shiyue would not make a move. Qin Yu could take this opportunity to see Si Shiyue’s attitude.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu grinned, and his eyes filled with anticipation.

Seeing this, the burly man immediately frowned.

“Kid, the Si family’s Holy Son is here. How can you still laugh?” the cultivator shouted.

“Why can’t I?” Qin Yu laughed and said. “Get lost, don’t be a hindrance here.”

“Great! You have guts! I’d like to see if you can still be so unyielding when you see the Si family’s Holy Son!” the cultivator shouted.

Qin Yu couldn’t be bothered to respond to him and strode forward.

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Time flew. A day passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past few days, the internal qi of Sky City had changed greatly. If one looked closely, one could even see the changes in the dao technique.

This indicated many top-notch masters of great accomplishment had come to Sky City. Their arrival changed the atmosphere of the entire city.

Soon, it was the day of the temple fair.

That night, many people gathered in the temple.

The entire temple was bustling and lively. All kinds of lanterns were displayed on the streets. In the middle, people were playing with Demonic Beast causing a burst of cheers.

Walking in the temple, Qin Yu quietly released his divine sense and covered most of the temple fair.

Soon, Qin Yu sensed several extremely powerful internal qi at the temple fair. It was vague and faintly discernible, but extremely powerful.

“I’m afraid many experts were hiding in this temple fair,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

“My friend, we meet again.”

A familiar voice rang in Qin Yu’s ears.

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When he turned around, he saw that the person was none other than a member of the Si family. The one who spoke was Si Shifeng.

1942 I'll Give You a Chance

"This guy is fast!" Qin Yu was shocked!

He had just arrived at the temple and didn't expect Si Shiyue to come to him immediately!

It seemed that the Si family was very concerned about this matter!

"Si Shifeng, we meet again." Qin Yu was calm. He pretended he did know Si Shiyue by the side.

"That's right," Si Shifeng sneered and said. "I didn't attack you the last time because of Saintess Gu. You're not so lucky this time."

Qin Yu was just about to speak when Si Shiyue by the side said coldly, "You're Qin Yu?"

"Who are you?" Qin Yu said pretentiously.

Without waiting for Si Shiyue to speak, Si Shifeng shouted, "Are you blind? This is my Si family's Holy Son, Si Shiyue!"

"You're Si Shiyue?" Qin Yu asked in surprise. "As expected of the Si family's Holy Son, you have an extraordinary demeanor, unlike the clown who talks nonsense."

These words were clearly directed at Si Shifeng, whose expression instantly turned cold.

"Are you courting death?" Si Shifeng stepped forward, looking like he intended to attack.

"What?" Qin Yu said, grinning. "You admitted it?"

"Sharp-tongued little b*stard! If I don't teach you a lesson, you don't seem to know much about the world!" Si Shifeng shouted, and his body exuded a strong killing intent!

At this moment, many people in the surroundings had gathered around. They stared at the scene in front of them with anticipation on their faces.

Everyone seemed to want to know how Si Shiyue planned to face Qin Yu.

"Si Shiyue probably won't attack Qin Yu. After all, the difference in their cultivation is too big."

“That’s not necessarily true. If he doesn’t make a move, wouldn’t it be very annoying to the Si family when everyone comes to extort them in the future?”

Si Shiyue looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “This doesn’t seem to be the first time we met.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly, pretended to be surprised, and said, “Don’t tell me we’ve met before?”

“That ugly person by Ruoxue’s side not long ago was you, right?” Si Shiyue said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu was instantly stirred up in his heart!

This Si Shiyue indeed lived up to his reputation. His divine sense was so sharp!

Qin Yu had already concealed his internal qi at that time. He didn’t expect this Si Shiyue to be able to detect him!

Coming to this point, Qin Yu surely would not admit it. He sneered and said, “What ugly person? What are you talking? I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Si Shiyue knew that Qin Yu wouldn’t admit to it, so he didn’t dwell on this issue. Instead, he asked, “Did you and Yan Ruoxue come from the same place?”

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said with his hands behind his back, “That’s right. It seems that the Holy Son of the Si family knows me well,”

“Know you well? Who do you think you are? Are worthy for our Holy Son to know you?” Si Shifeng shouted.

Qin Yu directly chose to ignore Si Shifeng’s clamor.

He looked at Si Shiyue and did not take Si Shifeng seriously at all.

That feeling was like he and Si Shiyue were on the same level, while Si Shifeng only played a minor role.

This made Si Shifeng even more unhappy. He stepped forward and was about to speak when Si Shiyue beat him to it and said, “You, too, have a chaotic body?”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded.

“Yan Ruoxue is mine,” Si Shiyue said coldly. “Everyone in the world knows that. Don’t you know?”

“Hehe, you’re talking nonsense. When did Yan Ruoxue become yours?” Qin Yu sneered.

Si Shiyue squinted his eyes, saying, “As a man, don’t you feel embarrassed for doing such a shameless thing?”

“Shameless? Why? You can like Yan Ruoxue, but I can’t?” Qin Yu didn’t take it seriously.

He grinned and said, “You and I both have chaotic bodies. It’s just that you’ve cultivated earlier and longer than me. Given time, it’s still not known who will become stronger.”

Si Shiyue’s expression was extremely cold. His body quietly exuded a powerful sense of oppression.

This sense of oppression came straight to Qin Yu. In just a moment, Qin Yu felt as if he was carrying a mountain on his shoulders, feeling extremely painful!

He stayed calm, but in fact, he was resisting with all his might.

“Crack!”

Soon, the ground underneath Qin Yu’s feet crumbled under such a powerful sense of oppression. The cracks spread out densely in all directions like a spider web!

Qin Yu was full of panic in his heart. This Si Shiyue’s strength was probably even more terrifying than he had imagined!

The chaotic body indeed lived up to its reputation!

With the two having the same physique, Qin Yu’s cultivation would definitely be a drawback!

Just as Qin Yu was about to give up, the sense of oppression from Si Shiyue’s body disappeared.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “We both have chaotic bodies. I’d like to see what you’re capable of.”

This was obviously a trap, and Qin Yu would not fall for it.

He grinned and said, “I also want to know your strength. It’s a pity that my cultivation realm is too low. How about you give me some time?”

“Oh?” Si Shiyue’s brows rose, and he was instantly interested.

“What? Are you challenging me for a battle?” Some hints of disbelief were in Si Shiyue’s eyes.

Qin Yu nodded, smiled, and said, “That’s what I meant. I don’t know if you’re willing to do it. Of course, I have nothing to say if you send someone to kill me or attack me now. After all, the Si family has many powerful cultivators.

Si Shiyue opened his mouth and was about to speak when Qin Yu beat him to it and continued, “I understand you. After all, you’ve always thought you’re the most powerful chaotic body. It’ll be a disgrace if you lose to me in the future.”

“You? You’re overestimating yourself,” Si Shiyue said with a dark face.

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Like a rascal, Qin Yu spread his hands and said, “Just tell me if you dare. If you don’t, then forget it. I still want to go to the temple fair.”

“Qin Yu, do you think you’re worthy of fighting with our Holy Son? Why don’t I fight with you? We can settle our scores, old and new, in one go,” Si Shifeng said indifferently as he stepped forward.

“You? I’m fighting with your Holy Son. Who do you think you are? Are you the Si family’s Holy Son? Or do you have a chaotic body?” Qin Yu laughed and said.

Si Shifeng’s face darkened. He glared at Qin Yu and said, “Kid, if you don’t dare, just say it!”

Si Shiyue, by the side, also said indifferently, “It’s too degrading for a nobody like you to fight me. If you can defeat Si Shifeng, I might consider it.”

Qin Yu knew he would have to fight Si Shifeng sooner or later, so he sighed.

He looked at Si Shifeng and said, “Sigh! Then I’ll reluctantly agree to your request. I’ll give you a chance to have glory...”

“You!” Si Shifeng was so angry that he almost vomited blood. Qin Yu was clearly at the bottom level, but now the situation seemed to be reversed.

1943 The Prince of Great Xia

“You! Sharp-tongued and shameless man!” Si Shiyue said coldly.

At this moment, Qin Yu no longer cared about Si Shiyue and looked at Si Shifeng instead.

The cheeky smile on his face just now had disappeared and was replaced by an unspeakable coldness.

“Si Shifeng, this is your choice,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Si Shifeng’s brows twitched, and he sneered and said, “You seem to be very hostile to me... Is it because of your friend called Chang Mang?”

“Don’t worry. Chang Mang won’t die.” Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “But I’ll make you pay with your life for what he has suffered.”

“That depends on whether you have the ability to do so.” Si Shifeng didn’t take him seriously at all.

As the heir of the Si family, he naturally had a strong sense of pride. But his pride was very different from Si Shiyue and Si Shiyu.

Si Shiyue and Si Shiyu were the true heirs of the Si family, and their bloodlines were the most powerful.

As for Si Shifeng, he was considered an outsider. Regardless of bloodline or status, he was inferior to the other two.

“Speaking of which, you’re indeed far inferior to Si Shiyue and Si Shiyu,” Qin Yu said sarcastically.

“If I’m not wrong, in front of Si Shiyue, you’re no different from a servant, are you?”

Si Shifeng’s expression instantly turned extremely ugly. There was no other reason than Qin Yu’s words that had undoubtedly hurt him.

“Didn’t your mother tell you who your father is?” Qin Yu sneered.

Si Shifeng’s expression instantly turned extremely ugly. There was no other reason than the fact that Qin Yu’s words had undoubtedly hurt him.

Just as Qin Yu had said, Si Shifeng’s background had always been a mystery. Many people believed that he wasn’t really a member of the Si family, as his mother had brought him back from outside.

Now that Qin Yu had said it right, he was naturally extremely angry, and instantly lost his mind!

“I want you to die!” Si Shifeng’s palm trembled, and he directly took out a spear and ruthlessly stabbed it at Qin Yu!

Thousands of rays of light gathered on the tip of the spear. In an instant, hundreds of spears were thrust out, creating huge holes in the void!

Qin Yu quickly dodged, but the spearhead was too fast.

The Golden Light condensed on Qin Yu’s palm, then received the spearhead!

A terrifying force instantly swept out in all directions from the collision between the two!

The people around them quickly retreated. Some of the more powerful ones stood still and watched coldly.

“He’s taken action! He’s really taken action!”

“This Qin Yu is really bold to humiliate Si Shifeng like this!”

“No matter what, Si Shifeng is a member of the Si family. How can he be humiliated like this?!”

Just as the battle was about to start, a peaceful light suddenly spread out, blocking the space between the two.

“Eh?” Si Shiyue’s brows furrowed slightly as he looked into the distance.

Soon, they saw a delicate but extremely weak young man walking over slowly with the help of two maidservants.

He was wearing a long golden robe as though to indicate his extraordinary identity.

“The Prince of Great Xia!”

Someone recognized his identity and instantly exclaimed!

Some inheritors of the older faction immediately knelt and worshipped him.

“Cough! Cough...”

The Prince of Great Xia walked over slowly with the help of the two.

He looked rather weak and coughed from time to time.

After seeing the Prince of Great Xia, Si Shifeng calmed down.

He stood next to Si Shiyue and coldly looked in Qin Yu’s direction.

Soon, the Prince of Great Xia walked up to them.

“Greetings, Prince,” Si Shiyue greeted.

Although his words were polite, he didn’t move his body at all. It was obvious he didn’t take the Prince of Great Xia seriously.

The Prince of Great Xia waved his hand and said, “Holy Son, you don’t have to be so humble. Cough! Cough...”

Si Shiyue didn’t say anything, and no emotion could be seen in his eyes.

“Prince, this brat has humiliated me. Please teach this brat a good lesson using the law of Sky City,” Si Shifeng said.

“What?” Qin Yu ridiculed him. “Are you afraid you’re not my match, so you want to kill me using the strength of another?”

“You’re courting death! Qin Yu, don’t go too far!” Si Shifeng was furious and intended to attack.

Qin Yu said coldly, “You still want to attack me in front of the Prince of Great Xia. Are you looking down on the laws of Sky City? Or are you looking down on the Great Xia Royal Family?”

Si Shifeng opened his mouth but was lost for words suddenly.

Although he might not think highly of the Prince of Great Xia, he still had to show his respect in front of so many people.

“Alright! Alright!” The Prince of Great Xia waved his hand. “Today is the once-in-a-century temple fair. For my sake, no matter what deep hatred you have, can you let it go?”

The Prince of Great Xia coughed again.

Si Shifeng snorted and pointed at Qin Yu, saying, “Three days later, I’ll be waiting for you outside Sky City!”

“For the sake of the Prince of Great Xia, I’ll let you off for now and let you live for a few more days,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Knowing that he couldn’t outspoke Qin Yu, Si Shifeng didn’t say anything else and turned around to leave.

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After the Si family left, Qin Yu bowed slightly to the Prince of Great Xia and said, “I’m really sorry.”

The Prince of Great Xia waved his hand and said weakly, “Are you Qin Yu?”

“Your Highness has heard of me?” Qin Yu asked in surprise.

“I’ve heard a little about it. When you defeated Si Shiyu in Thunder Courtyard, our Great Xia also sent people over...” the Prince of Great Xia said slowly.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but be surprised.

Many people went there that day, but Qin Yu knew nothing about the people of Great Xia.

The Prince of Great Xia seemed to notice Qin Yu's surprise and said self-deprecatingly, "Right now, the Great Xia Royal Family is nothing but an empty shell. It's just a form of address. Naturally, it won't be valued."

"I definitely didn't mean it that way," Qin Yu quickly said.

The Prince of Great Xia laughed and said, "It's fine. It's fine. However, I'll have to trouble Mr. Qin to stop making any more moves in Sky City."

"Definitely." Qin Yu quickly agreed.

The Prince of Great Xia didn't say anything else. He left slowly with the help of his two maidservants.

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Looking at the back of the Prince of Great Xia, the surrounding people couldn't help but sigh.

"Tsk! Tsk! What a powerful family they were back then but they've fallen to such a state today."

"Yeah! I don't think the Si family will care about him. Sigh!"

"All the glorious families will fall one day."

Qin Yu didn't say anything, but he had a feeling this Prince of Great Xia was not as simple as he looked.

Of course, he didn't think too much about this. After all, it had nothing to do with him.

"Fortunately, the one who attacked was Si Shifeng," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu wasn't too worried about facing Si Shifeng. After all, although he was also the heir of the Si family, he was far too inferior to Si Shiyue.

1944 An Obsession

Not to mention Shiyue, he was probably even much more inferior to Si Shiyu.

There was something that Qin Yu couldn't figure out. Why didn't Si Shiyue imitate Si Shiyu, forcefully suppress his cultivation realm to the same level as him and make a move?

"Is Si Shiyue also worried he will lose?" Qin Yu thought to himself.

After all, Si Shiyu had lost to him. Perhaps this would cause him some fear.

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On the other end, Si Shifeng also raised the same doubt.

“Even if you forcefully suppress your cultivation realm to the Early-stage of Reversion Void, he’s still not your match,” Si Shifeng said.

Si Shiyue glanced at Si Shifeng and said, “He’s not worthy of me making a move.”

These words instantly made Si Shifeng feel uncomfortable.

Obviously, Si Shiyue didn’t take Si Shifeng seriously. However, Si Shifeng seemed to have gotten used to it and soon resumed.

“That’s true. How is Qin Yu qualified to fight with the Si family’s Holy Son?” Si Shifeng said with a smile.

Si Shiyue snorted coldly and said, “Even if I give him time, and I’m unable to enter the Semi-Saint cultivation realm, he definitely won’t be able to catch up with me before the day of the Path of Heaven.

“When the time comes, I will kill him,” Si Shiyue said coldly.

Si Shifeng laughed and said, “Brother Yue, I’m afraid you won’t have that chance. I’m going to kill him three days later.”

“Mmm,” Si Shiyue responded, but he looked rather indifferent.

“Don’t let your guard down. After all, even Shiyu had lost to him,” Si Shiyue said.

Si Shifeng laughed, saying, “That’s because Brother Yu forcefully suppressed his cultivation realm. He suppressed his cultivation realm while attacking, so his strength was naturally greatly reduced. Otherwise, Qin Yu wouldn’t have had a chance.”

Si Shiyue didn’t deny this and just nodded.

The temple fair was about to begin, and it was getting more and more lively in the temple. Many experts had come to the scene.

“Look! It’s the Semi-Saint of the older generation, Mi Song. He actually came, too!”

At a glance, they saw an elderly man in a long robe coming with his feet stepping in the void.

“Look over there! Isn’t that Zu Shan who almost entered the True Saint cultivation realm? Are they here to listen to the dao lecture, too?”

Following that, several experts in the Semi-Saint cultivation realm arrived.

Initially, they had no hope of entering the True Saint cultivation realm. However, now that the Great Upheaval and Golden Age had descended, everyone wanted to take this opportunity to advance. These Semi-Saints were no exception.

“The Yao family’s Holy Son, Yao Xi, is also here.”

A young man was walking over.

This young man was tremendously handsome as if he had walked out of a painting!

Although Si Shiyue and the others were also very good-looking, they were dwarfed by the Yao family’s Holy Son.

Even Qin Yu couldn’t help but frown.

The guy was indeed overly handsome. His complexion was even fairer than a woman’s.

“That guy is known as the most handsome man in Holy Region.”

“Tsk! Tsk! Rumor has it that back then, countless people in Holy Region were crazy about him.”

Yao Xi’s arrival attracted countless gazes. Some female cultivators even had their hearts set on him as they looked shyly in Yao Xi’s direction.

“Holy Son Yao is also here,” Si Shifeng walked forward and greeted him.

Yao Xi was a little surprised to see Si Shifeng.

“I didn’t expect Mr. Si to come.” Yao Xi walked over and greeted Si Shiyue.

However, Si Shiyue’s response was rather cold. He seemed not interested in Yao Xi.

One could see that Si Shiyue was extremely arrogant. Regardless of who he faced, he always adopted a condescending manner.

“I wonder if the other aristocratic families will send people over,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He looked around with some anticipation.

Qin Yu was not anticipating anyone else but Yan Ruoxue.

Unfortunately, Yan Ruoxue did not come.

“That’s strange. Why are there only the people from the Si family and the Yao family?” Qin Yu muttered.

The person beside him laughed and said, "You don't understand this. Si Shiyue and Yao Xi now got stuck on the verge of breaking through to the Semi-Saint cultivation realm. They certainly wouldn't miss such a dao lecture."

"So, among the great aristocratic families, only Si Shiyue and Yao Xi are about to enter the Semi-Saint realm?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

"More or less," the man said.

Qin Yu could not help but secretly click his tongue. No wonder this guy was so arrogant.

More and more people had gathered in the temple, and it was very lively.

In the dark, there seemed to be more experts who had not shown up.

Qin Yu released his divine sense, covering the majority of the temple.

"Eh? There are no cultivators of the True Saint cultivation realm!" Qin Yu said in surprise.

"True Saint? Do you f*cking think the True Saints are cabbages on the side of the road? In that cultivation realm, they're gods in this world. Stepping out of Holy Region with a step is not a problem," someone beside him laughed and said.

"Is True Saint so powerful?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

"Nonsense! Even in the nine great aristocratic families, there are only a few True Saints!" the person beside him berated.

Qin Yu was very shocked. He knew True Saints were powerful, but didn't expect them to be so precious.

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At this moment, the temple suddenly emitted roars of Great Dao.

It was like the sound of a big bell, melodious and graceful, yet extremely majestic.

The temple immediately quieted down, and the peddling noises earlier also stopped.

A moment later, a phantom appeared in the temple.

This person was tall and had a dignified look. Even though it was only a phantom, it was full of a sense of oppression.

"Phantom? The phantom of the Great Xia Royal Family?" Qin Yu frowned and said.

"It's obvious that you came to the temple fair for the first time," someone beside him laughed and said.

Qin Yu glanced at him, bowed, and said, "Please enlighten me, my friend."

"Do you know why the temple fair is held once every 100 years?" the cultivator asked.

"Is it a rule set by Great Xia Royal Family?" Qin Yu asked after some thought.

"My a*s." The cultivator waved his hand. This phantom was an expert in the history of the Prince of Great Xia. This temple used to be one of his sanctums.

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"Now, after so many years, the expert's obsession will still appear in this sanctum every hundred years. As time went by, this place became a temple and temple fair, where everyone would take the opportunity to listen to his dao techniques."

Qin Yu was shocked and said, "That is to say, that phantom is already dead, and it is only an obsession?"

"That's right. It's his obsession when he was alive, and the process of his enlightenment when he was alive. Therefore, no one knows what he will say each time. Whether one can comprehend anything depends on luck," the cultivator said.

"Rumor has it that during a temple fair, this obsession sat there cross-legged for three days without saying a word," the cultivator said with a smile.

Although the cultivator spoke in a relaxed manner, Qin Yu's heart was in turmoil.

To pass down an obsession for so many years, how powerful must he have been when he was alive!

"Eh?" At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt an extremely familiar internal qi.

1945 Meeting Xiao Sheng Again

"This internal qi..." Qin Yu muttered, and he suddenly looked in a specific direction.

Not far away stood a man with a very tall and thin figure.

Even though the temple was swarmed with people, he could still see him at a glance.

This person was none other than Xiao Sheng!

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“Xiao Sheng, he’s also here!” Qin Yu was shocked!

He couldn’t care about anything else and immediately ran toward Xiao Sheng.

Shortly, Qin Yu arrived in front of Xiao Sheng.

“Xiao Sheng, you’re here too.” Qin Yu was both surprised and delighted.

Xiao Sheng, on the contrary, was somewhat calm. He looked into the distance not far away and quietly said, “It’s been a long time.”

After so long, Xiao Sheng’s internal qi had become even more powerful.

Not only that, his temperament was even colder as if he was not from the mortal world.

“How have you been? Are you doing fine?” Qin Yu didn’t know what to say, so he asked casually.

“It’s quite fruitful,” Xiao Sheng nodded slightly and said.

Qin Yu wanted to ask more questions, but the phantom in the temple had stood up.

He looked straight up at the sky. His eyes were shining bright as if he had comprehended something.

The scene immediately quieted down, and everyone was waiting for him to speak.

The temple fair was swarmed with more people now. Experts from all over had arrived. Even the Prince of Great Xia was standing in the crowd, quietly looking at the phantom.

He put his hands together as if he was expressing his respect for the experts of his own. However, the loneliness in his eyes also seemed to be sighing with emotion about the glory of the past.

“I understand now.”

The phantom spoke at this moment.

As he spoke, the atmosphere became even tenser. Everyone stared at him, afraid of missing something.

“All this while, I was determined to cross the universe and travel the world. However, when I really did it, I always felt something was missing...” The phantom continued.

Hearing this, Qin Yu was tremendously shocked!

Travel the entire universe? What kind of feat was this? What was at the end of the universe?

“The universe has no end. No one can truly achieve it...” the phantom continued.

Suddenly, he looked at his body.

“Perhaps what I should cultivate is the self. The self is the universe...” The phantom murmured.

He kept repeating saying this. Then his body began to disappear gradually.

This sentence immediately caused a commotion in the crowd.

“Self? I am the universe? What does he mean?”

“I don’t know. What is cultivating the self?”

Qin Yu also felt somewhat strange. To comprehend the self or to comprehend the dao technique of heaven and earth, he seemed to have given an extremely vague answer.

Qin Yu suddenly remembered a book on Earth. It was recorded in the book that the human body was the universe, and the mysteries of the universe were also hidden in the human body.

Was this also related to cultivation?

“I am the universe, and the universe is me...” Xiao Sheng by the side murmured.

Qin Yu looked at Xiao Sheng and seemed to have comprehended something. It seemed like the secret was going to let out!

“I seem to have understood something now,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Cultivation was an extremely complicated matter. One had to comprehend the dao technique, spiritual energy, magical artifact, and so on. Each one of these was indispensable.

However, there was also a saying that the Great Dao was the simplest, and perhaps cultivation was also extremely simple.

Everyone’s dao technique was different, but if one looked back carefully, one would find all the paths eventually pointed in the same direction.

At the end of cultivation, it was almost the same, and it would never deviate from the principal.

“What was the phantom’s cultivation like when he was alive?” Qin Yu asked Xiao Sheng.

Xiao Sheng shook his head, indicating that he had no idea.

Qin Yu was silent. He had thousands of thoughts in his mind, but they all merged into one in the end.

This sentence seemed very simple, but it also seemed extremely complicated.

After the phantom disappeared, the scene started to become lively again.

Many taverns in the temple fair were occupied. People sat in groups of three to five to comprehend this sentence.

“Let’s also find a place to sit down for a while,” Qin Yu said to Xiao Sheng.

Xiao Sheng nodded, not rejecting.

Thus, the two found a tavern in the temple and sat down.

They did not speak the entire time. They seemed like trying to comprehend this sentence.

“Tsk! Tsk! The temple fair ended really fast this time.”

“Yeah. I remember the longest lasted for two years.

“That’s right. Even the shortest would take three or four days. But this time, he only said one sentence.”

...

“Sigh! Perhaps this sentence has exposed the secrets of heaven and the essence of cultivation.”

Everyone discussed animatedly, each throwing out their ideas.

“What do you understand from this sentence?” Qin Yu looked at Xiao Sheng and asked.

“Perhaps he’s saying that one should cultivate his own dao technique,” Xiao Sheng said in a deep voice.

But Qin Yu had a different view on this.

“In that case, it wouldn’t be worth his time to comprehend for so long. Cultivating one’s own dao technique has long become common knowledge.” Qin Yu shook his head.

No one could replicate another. No matter who they replicate, they would not succeed in the end, and they could never comprehend the true dao technique.

“I also felt my thinking is too simple,” Xiao Sheng said.

“But I think everyone is overthinking this,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

“Oh?” Xiao Sheng’s brows twitched as he waited for Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu said, “There was a similar saying in my hometown. The book said that the human body is the real universe. The mystery of the whole world is in the depths of the universe, and is hidden in the human body at the same time.”

...

Being reminded of his, Qin Yu seemed to have also comprehended something.

“Think about it. No one knows what is at the end of the universe. Even the Immortal Emperor might not have been there,” Qin Yu said somewhat excitedly.

“But the human body is different. If I am the universe? Does my body have a boundary? If we follow his words, our bodies are limitless and endless.”

At this point, Qin Yu suddenly stood up due to his emotions.

“What is restricting our bodies? Is it our skin? The bone? The skeleton?”

“When skin, flesh, and bones are gone, what are we left with?”

“Divine sense, thoughts,” said Xiao Sheng in a deep voice.

“That’s right. That’s the true self, the universe!” Qin Yu said excitedly.

At this moment, he could clearly feel the dao technique and the secrets that had been exposed.

As long as Qin Yu had enough spiritual energy, he could reach the middle stage of the Reversion Void at any time!

“I understand now.” Xiao Sheng nodded slightly and agreed with what Qin Yu said.

“What a shameless brag! Do you think you’re qualified to comprehend the dao technique?” At this moment, someone walked over from not far away.

Looking over, it was the people from the Si family.