

● My Rich Wife

My Rich Wife #Chapter 1970

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

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

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

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

!!

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

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

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

Jue Wu snorted and retreated to the side.

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

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

The two elderly men’s expressions were extremely ugly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fortunately, the prince appeared in time to block them.

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

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

“Hurry up and leave.” Yao Meng urged.

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

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

“Certainly,” the prince replied.

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

After they left, Qin Yu looked at Yao Meng.

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

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

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

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

“You saw it just now. They didn’t really obey my instructions.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly. That was true.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Following that, there was a long silence.

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

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

“I heard about your battle with Si Shifeng in Sky City,” Yao Meng said. “After that, I immediately rushed over to Sky City.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

"I couldn't see her," Yao Meng shook her head and said.

"You couldn't see her? Why is that so?" Qin Yu was even more confused.

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

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

Qin Yu scratched his head.

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

"Don't be so discouraged. Don't forget I'm also an alchemist." Qin Yu comforted her.

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

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

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

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

...

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

1971 The Alchemist Association

Qin Yu was full of curiosity about the ninth-grade alchemist. The only person he could ask now was Master Yun.

When he arrived at Master Yun's residence, Qin Yu knocked on the door carefully.

Soon, a voice came from inside, "Come in,"

Qin Yu pushed the door open and walked in quickly.

At this moment, Master Yun was walking back and forth in front of a medicine cabinet as if he was looking for something.

He was not curious about Qin Yu's arrival and did not even look at him.

At the side, Qin Yu didn't dare to say anything, so he just waited quietly.

A few minutes later, Master Yun took a medicine from the medicine cabinet and muttered, "I've finally found you,"

He put the medicine away, then looked at Qin Yu and said with a faint smile, "I knew you'd come to me."

"Master Yun, I have a few questions for you," Qin Yu couldn't wait to ask.

"Don't be anxious. I also have a few questions to ask you," Master Yun said.

"A few days ago, you might have had some unspeakable secrets in front of everyone. Now, you should tell me what grade of alchemist you are," Master Yun said indifferently.

Qin Yu was silent for a while, then said, "What I said a few days ago is all true. I don't know what grade of alchemist I am. I don't even know where this grade comes from."

Master Yun frowned slightly. He sized Qin Yu up and didn't think he was lying.

"You should have a spiritual fire, right?" Master Yun asked.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. Then he flipped his palm and a purple flame suddenly jumped in his palm. However, the flame was extremely unstable, which showed he had poor control.

A look of shock flashed across Master Yun's face. He murmured, "It's a purple spiritual fire, but his control is so bad. It shouldn't be..."

“Not long ago, I was severely injured in the battle with Si Shifeng. Thus my control of the flames became extremely unstable,” Qin Yu quickly explained.

“I see.” Master Yun finally understood. “You have a purple spiritual fire. The Alchemist Association will definitely give you a grade.”

“Alchemist Association...” Qin Yu muttered the name.

This was the second time he had heard of this organization. The Pavilion Master was in the Alchemist Association.

She was extremely talented, and her cultivation was also terrifyingly powerful. She must have an extremely high status in the Alchemist Association.

“Master Yun, what are the conditions for me to join the Alchemist association?” Qin Yu asked.

“With this purple spiritual fire, you don’t need to meet any requirements to become a first-grade alchemist,” Master Yun said, waving his hand.

“Then what if I want to see a ninth-grade alchemist?” Qin Yu asked tentatively.

Hearing this, Master Yun couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “Ninth-grade? Do you know how many ninth-grade there are in the entire Holy Region?”

Qin Yu shook his head, indicating he had no idea.

Master Yun stuck out his fingers and said, “Only three! Three ninth-grade alchemists! The rarity of a ninth-grade alchemist is no less than the Tribulation Stage great cultivator!”

Qin Yu gasped, and a look of worry flashed across his face.

In the current era, there was not even a Tribulation Stage great cultivator. However, a ninth-grade alchemist could be compared with a Tribulation Stage great cultivator. It was enough to show how terrifying they were!

“In that case, a ninth-grade alchemist is of the highest grade,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“No,” Master Yun shook his head and said. “The highest grade is tenth-grade.”

“There’s a tenth-grade alchemist?” Qin Yu got up quickly.

Master Yun snorted and said, “The prerequisite to becoming a tenth-grade alchemist is to enter the Tribulation Transcending Stage. There isn’t one in the entire Holy Region!”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

Wasn’t this a little too f*cking harsh?

“That’s why I can’t see a ninth-grade alchemist at all,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Master Yun shook his head and said, “No, it’s not that you can’t see a ninth-grade alchemist. You don’t even have the right to see a seventh-grade alchemist! If it wasn’t for the Prince of the Great Xia, you couldn’t even see me.”

“Is the status of alchemist so high?” Qin Yu was confused.

“Of course. The effect brought by a top-notch pill can be said to be twice the result with half the effort. Some even require the assistance of pills when they break through,” Master Yun said.

Then Master Yun looked at Qin Yu’s palm and said, “Speaking of which, you should go to the Alchemist Association to further your studies.”

Qin Yu had the same thought, but he did not have the time to do that.

The day of the Path of Heaven would arrive at any moment. Qin Yu had to devote all his energy to cultivation to raise his cultivation level. At the very least, he had to catch up to Si Shifeng.

“I will definitely go if I have the chance in the future,” Qin Yu said.

Master Yun shook his head and said, “You still don’t know what an alchemist means. It’s a pass to the entire Holy Region. Many people are trying to get in, but you’re trying to delay it time and time again.”

“I have no choice.” Qin Yu laughed bitterly. “I really don’t have the time now.”

But speaking of which, Qin Yu had an additional path now.

If he really couldn’t survive, going to the Alchemist Association wasn’t a bad choice.

“By the way, Master Yun, can I ask you to help me refine a pill?” Qin Yu asked tentatively.

Master Yun laughed heartily. “You wish! The price of my alchemy is extremely high. I won’t sell it easily. Furthermore, you will have to provide all the medicinal ingredients yourself.”

Qin Yu thought for a while and agreed with him.

But if he had enough materials, Qin Yu would not need Master Yun’s help.

After returning to his accommodation, Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

He looked at Yao Meng's room and muttered, "I'm sorry. I'm afraid I can't help you now."

...

That night, Qin Yu did not sleep. It seemed that he had encountered a bottleneck in his cultivation. No matter what he did, he could not make any progress. Even his ability to capture spiritual energy had become less sensitive.

Qin Yu had no one to guide him, so he was like a headless fly.

The higher one's cultivation was, the more difficult it would be to cultivate. It was obviously not a good choice to rely on absorbing the spiritual energy of the Holy Region.

"Master Yun, you've reminded me of something," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Since the process of cultivation required the assistance of medicinal pills, perhaps alchemy was the best choice now.

Therefore, that night, Qin Yu searched for a few formulas in his mind and planned to try his luck in a few days.

"I have dragon blood and dragon meat in my hands. I only need a few ordinary herbs to make a good pill," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The following day, just as Qin Yu was about to go to the medicine market to try his luck, the attendant of the Prince of Great Xia appeared at the entrance.

He slightly bowed to Qin Yu and said, "Mr. Qin, Your Highness has invited you to the Great Hall for a chat."

"Your Highness is inviting me?" Qin Yu frowned slightly. "My friend, why is Your Highness looking for me?"

"The people from the Si family have arrived," the attendant said in a low voice.

...

1972 Don't Even Think about Getting One

Qin Yu squinted his eyes, sneered, and said, "It's pretty fast."

"Mr. Qin, please come with me," the attendant said.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. Then he followed the attendant to the Great Hall.

When they arrived at the Great Hall, a table had been set up on one side of the hall. Two Semi-Saints of the Si family were sitting there.

One of them was old, and the other young. Both were extremely powerful.

Seeing Qin Yu, the two stood up immediately.

“Don’t get agitated,” the prince quickly said.

The two snorted coldly and sat down again.

Qin Yu directly sat opposite them, then said with a faint smile, “Is there anything you two need from me?”

“Don’t play dumb. Do you think you can hide here?” one of the Semi-Saints said coldly.

“I haven’t played dumb for a long time,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “I really don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“Kid, Young Master Feng is still lying in bed and can’t get up. Do you think the matter is over?” one of the Semi-Saints said gloomily.

“Hahaha!” Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“So you’re saying you’re looking for me to take revenge for Si Shifeng? What? He couldn’t afford to lose? Or your Si family?” Qin Yu’s tone was full of sarcasm.

The Semi-Saint immediately realized he had said something wrong and immediately changed his words, “Nonsense! We’re here because you stole the Si family’s ores!”

“Oh, so it’s because of the ores.” Qin Yu sneered, and the mockery in his eyes increased.

“Qin Yu said he’s willing to give half of the ores back to the Si family,” the prince said, trying to smooth things over.

“Half?” Qin Yu was stunned and immediately looked at the prince.

The prince was still smiling and didn’t look abnormal.

“He took away our family’s things and wants to return half? He must be dreaming!” the Semi-Saint scolded.

The prince sighed and said, “I’ve sent people to Serene South City to investigate this matter. Strictly speaking, these ores do not belong to the Si family. Since Qin Yu is willing to return half of them, we should settle the matter.”

Hearing the prince’s words, the two Semi-Saints’ faces turned cold.

“Your Highness, what do you mean by this? Are you trying to stand up for Qin Yu?” one of the Semi-Saints said coldly.

“Of course, I don’t mean that,” the prince said with a smile. “I just want to make peace and find a perfect way to solve this matter.”

“I think Your Highness should expel Qin Yu,” the Semi-Saint sneered and said.

Qin Yu knew the Si family wouldn’t give up so readily, so he stood up and said, “Then I’ll return all the ores to you, and we’ll call it a day. How about it?”

“What? You stole our things, and now you’re just returning them? You must be dreaming!” the Semi-Saint sneered and said.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but sneer.

“Qin Yu has shown her sincerity,” the prince tried to smooth things over. “I think we should just leave it at that.”

One of the Semi-Saints was about to speak when he heard the prince’s words but was stopped by the old Semi-Saint beside him.

“Since Your Highness has spoken, how about allowing us to discuss it?” the old Semi-Saint said.

The young Semi-Saint opened his mouth and was about to speak, but he was stopped again.

“Of course,” the prince nodded and said.

Without saying much, the two Semi-Saints stood up and walked out.

After a while, the two returned.

“Your Highness, since you’ve spoken, we’ll agree to it,” the young Semi-Saint changed his attitude and said politely.

“Of course, we have to give some face to Your Highness,” the old Semi-Saint said with a smile.

Seeing this, the prince was quite pleased. He stood up and said, “If that’s the case, it’s decided. We...”

“Hold on.” Qin Yu suddenly stood up at this moment.

He looked at the two Semi-Saints opposite him coldly and said with a faint smile, “I’m sorry. I’ve changed my mind.”

The prince was stunned. He looked at Qin Yu in confusion and said in a low voice, “Mr. Qin, you...”

Qin Yu ignored the prince and looked at the two Semi-Saints coldly.

“Qin Yu, what do you mean by this?” the Semi-Saint asked coldly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “I mean what I said. I’m going back on my word. Now, don’t even think about getting a single ore. Not even one!”

“Kid, I think you’re crazy!” the young Semi-Saint shouted.

The old Semi-Saint also squinted his eyes slightly. He put his hands behind his back and said, “Your Highness, did you see that? We’ve given you face, but this kid doesn’t know how to appreciate it.”

The prince hurriedly came forward and advised, “Mr. Qin, this is your last chance. You...”

“Your Highness, you’re overthinking. Even if I give them the ores, they still won’t let me go,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“If I’m not wrong, you’ll find an excuse to say I didn’t return you enough ores, right?”

The two Semi-Saints’ expressions changed slightly. Qin Yu was right.

“I’m just trying to frame you. How could you just let it go?” Qin Yu sneered and said.

“If that’s the case, don’t even think about getting a single ore. I’ll sell them all tomorrow.”

After saying that, Qin Yu turned around and left.

Seeing this, the two Semi-Saints immediately stopped Qin Yu.

...

Qin Yu did not panic. He sneered and said, “What? Are you guys planning to fight in the Prince of Great Xia’s Great Hall in Sky City?”

“I...” The Semi-Saint was stunned. Obviously he didn’t dare to do so.

“Qin Yu, we might not dare to make a move, but that doesn’t mean the other members of the Si family dare not,” the old Semi-Saint said indifferently.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, “Oh? Is that so? Then please invite the head of your family to come over. I’ll wait for him here.”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned to leave. Unfortunately, the two Semi-Saints still blocked his way.

"A good dog doesn't block the way. Don't you two b*stards understand?" Jue Wu arrived just in time at this moment.

The two Semi-Saints glanced at Jue Wu, snorted coldly, and said, "Who are you? How dare you meddle in our business?"

"I'm your father!" Jue Wu ruthlessly cursed.

The two Semi-Saints were about to flare up when Qin Yu sneered and said, "Her name is Jue Wu. She was once the leader of the three lunatics in Nanzhou. To her, there are no rules. When she goes crazy, no one can stop her. You can try attacking her and see.

"In any case, Jue Wu is alone, and you have the Si family behind you. When the time comes, I'd like to see how your Si family will explain this to the world!"

After hearing Qin Yu's words, Jue Wu was also ready to make her move.

...

1973 The Demon Race Attacks

Qin Yu's words instantly made the two fall into silence.

Jue Wu and Qin Yu were rogue cultivators and didn't care about reputation, but not the Si family.

As the Si family was in the teeth of the wind now, they didn't dare to act recklessly.

"We, from the Si family, will remember the two of you," the young Semi-Saint said coldly.

!!

"Don't think we can't do anything to you just because you're hiding in Sky City. You can only hide for a while, but not forever!"

After saying this, the two turned around and left.

Qin Yu and Jue Wu stood there motionless, quietly watching them leave.

After they left, the prince sighed and walked over.

"Qin Yu, do you really plan to hide in Sky City forever? You've seen it yourself before. They even used the magical artifact to drag you into the void and separate you from the Sky City's territory," the prince said.

Qin Yu looked at the prince and said, "It's not up to me to decide now. As the Si family is determined to eliminate me, I can only take it one step at a time."

“What’s there to be afraid of? If they dare to come, I’ll kill them!” Jue Wu said ferociously.

With Jue Wu here, Qin Yu was indeed somewhat relieved.

Although this fellow liked to cause trouble, she was one of the few people he could trust unconditionally.

“Your Highness, thank you for your kindness.” Qin Yu bowed to the prince and then left with Jue Wu.

On their way, Qin Yu didn’t say anything. No one knew what he was thinking.

The people around seemed to have heard the news, and they all pointed at Qin Yu, discussing among themselves.

“Tsk! Tsk! Did you hear the news? Qin Yu’s just offended the Si family, and now he’s offended the Yao family.”

“Yeah, he’s really a troublemaker.”

“He offends everyone wherever he goes. It is simply unheard of.”

Hearing what they said, Qin Yu could not help but sneer.

He wanted to explain. However, he knew no matter what he said, it would just be taken as a joke in their ears.

There was no such thing as offending or not offending. It was purely a matter of difference in level.

Qin Yu’s rise would certainly pose a threat to the nine great aristocratic families. Naturally, he would become a thorn in their side.

Unfortunately, these people could never understand this principle.

“Qin Yu, what are you thinking?” Jue Wu asked curiously.

Qin Yu looked at Jue Wu and found her staring at him with eyes opened wide and an innocent look.

There was no worldliness in her eyes, just like a lake with clear water.

“I’m thinking about how I can change the current situation,” Qin Yu said.

“You’re a smart kid. You’ll definitely think of a way, right?” Jue Wu chuckled and said.

“There’s no other way, ” Qin Yu said in a deep voice. “We have to instill fear in them if we don’t want to be restricted by them.”

“Instill fear? Do they fear anything?” Jue Wu was slightly surprised.

“Everyone has something they fear,” Qin Yu sneered and said. “They’re no exception.”

“Jue Wu, how much command do you have over the power of the purple cloud pearl now?” Qin Yu asked at this point.

Jue Wu scratched her head and said, “Probably a third of it...”

Qin Yu nodded slightly. As expected, Jue Wu was not in full command of the power of the purple cloud pearl.

Yan Ruoxue had personally said before that the power of the purple cloud pearl was even more valuable than a Saint Weapon.

“With merely one-third of it, you’ve already defeated a Semi-Saint. If you improve a little more, even the Si family will have to pay a price if they want to attack us,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Currently, Jue Wu could absolutely suppress everyone in his generation, everyone! That included Si Shiyue!

“Jue Wu, you may go,” Qin Yu suddenly said at this moment.

Jue Wu was stunned. Then she jumped up and patted Qin Yu’s head, scolding, “What nonsense are you talking? Where can I go? I’ll slap you!”

“I’m not joking with you,” Qin Yu said earnestly. “You go away now. Stay away from me.”

“You’re f*cking crazy!” Jue Wu’s face was somewhat ugly. Obviously, she was angry.

Qin Yu explained, “With your current ability, no one in the younger generation of the entire Zhongzhou is your match! You can go and challenge everyone in the Si family! Perhaps even the entire younger generation of the Holy Region!”

After hearing what Qin Yu said, Jue Wu seemed to understand something.

“If you publicly challenge them, we won’t lose anything even if they don’t accept it. At least we can distract their attention,” Qin Yu said.

“But if someone accepts the challenge, they would be the ones to suffer.”

Jue Wu understood what Qin Yu meant now.

She scratched her head and mumbled, “But they don’t have to pay attention to me. They’re all high and mighty...”

“No.” Qin Yu shook his head. “We’re not the same. You’re Dean Lei’s closed-door disciple. This identity is enough to be on the same level as the disciples of the nine great aristocratic families.

Jue Wu suddenly came to a realization. She rubbed her hands and said, “Alright, it’s decided then! I indeed don’t like them to begin with!”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “But you must remember one thing, not to kill them. You have to know your limits. It will be troublesome if you force them to do something out of desperation.”

“Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing!” Jue Wu patted her chest and said.

On the same day, Jue Wu left Sky City.

Qin Yu was not worried about Jue Wu’s safety. Not to mention her exaggerating strength and the Saint Weapon in her hand, Jue Wu’s identity as Dean Lei’s closed-door disciple alone was enough to stop anyone in the Holy Region from doing anything to her.

...

After Jue Wu left, Qin Yu also began to think about how to deal with the situation.

Qin Yu’s injuries had not recovered yet, and it would probably take a few more days. Thus she was not in a hurry to cultivate.

After thinking for a while, Qin Yu decided to make a trip to Donghuang. Xiao Sheng had said before. There were big opportunities there.

Qin Yu planned to sell all the ores in his hands for spirit coins the following few days. Then he would try his luck at the auction, gambling house, and Alchemist Association in Sky City, hoping to use the dragon blood to refine a batch of pills.

In the following few days, Qin Yu swallowed the pills in his hand according to master Yun’s requirements.

After three days, Qin Yu had already recovered most of his strength.

On the fourth day, Qin Yu went out to sell the ores he had.

However, at this moment, a piece of shocking news spread across the majority of Zhongzhou.

A young man had made a move against the heirs of the nine great aristocratic families. In just three days, he had killed two of the heirs of the aristocratic families!

Qin Yu's face turned gloomy when he heard the news. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Could it be Jue Wu..." Qin Yu frowned.

...

Jue Wu had just left Sky City, and such news was spreading. He could not avoid feeling worried.

But soon, Qin Yu dispelled that thought.

It was because the young man who attacked was not from a human race, but a demon race!

1974 Another Storm

After hearing the news, Qin Yu could not help but knit his brow tightly.

Demon race? It had been a long time since he last heard this name.

It seemed that after coming to Holy Region, Qin Yu had never encountered a demon who had cultivated into a human form.

Qin Yu was sitting in a teahouse, quietly listening to their discussion.

!!

Ever since the incident, everyone seemed to have paid lesser attention to Qin Yu now. Almost all the people in the teahouse were talking about this matter.

"That man was young. Rumor has it that he's only about 300 years old. He shows no mercy at all when he makes a move!"

"That's right. Rumor has it that two heirs of the aristocratic families have died at his hands!"

"Where does the demon race come from?"

"I heard that he has a pair of wings and can fly hundreds of stars with a single flap of his arms. His speed is tremendously fast, and he's not afraid of the aristocratic families at all!"

"Rumor also has it that this person is probably from the depths of Azure Rock Forest. Otherwise, he can't have such terrifying strength."

"But why did he attack the heirs of the nine great aristocratic families? It doesn't seem to make sense."

"Who knows? Maybe he wants to take the opportunity to mark his debut."

Hearing what everyone said, Qin Yu was even more shocked.

Did he come out from the depths of Azure Rock Forest? Could it be that the mysterious existences living in the depths of the Azure Rock Forest had planned to come out?

Qin Yu got up and walked to the centre of the crowd. Then he asked tentatively, "My friend, do you know the name of the person who attacked?"

The other party was about to say something but kept quiet when he saw Qin Yu's face.

"Qin Yu, you're so lucky," the person beside him said with a smile. "I don't think the Si family has the time to deal with you now."

"Oh? Why?" Qin Yu was puzzled and asked.

"Because the one who died was an heir of the Si family. He was an heir slightly inferior to Si Shifeng and was tremendously powerful," the other party said.

"Sigh! I heard this young man is going to attack several Holy Sons. Now, all day they don't dare to go out."

Qin Yu fell silent. He didn't know the purpose of this demon race that had attacked.

Qin Yu was not worried if they only targeted the heirs of the nine aristocratic families.

However, it would be troublesome if he attacked the young talents in the world. At that time, it would also be difficult for Qin Yu to escape.

This matter continued to ferment, and soon, it triggered the wrath of the nine aristocratic families.

Rumor had it that the nine great aristocratic families had sent out dozens of experts to kill this man!

Thus Qin Yu felt much more relaxed. The Si family probably wouldn't have time to come to him.

On the same day, Qin Yu arrived at the largest market place in Sky City.

The people who showed up in this market place were all important people with strong backgrounds.

Qin Yu didn't act humbly. He planned to sell more majority of the ores. As for the remaining, he planned to look for an opportunity to forge a Saint Weapon.

Qin Yu wouldn't have to worry so much if he had a Saint Weapon with him.

The ore had quite a high value. Although everyone knew about the feud between Qin Yu and the Si family, it was sold out very quickly under such tremendous temptation.

Qin Yu had earned tens of billions of spirit coins just from selling the ores this time. Although his financial resources could not be compared with the nine great aristocratic families, ordinary small aristocratic families might not be richer than him.

After selling the ores, it was getting dark. Qin Yu did not stay and immediately returned to his accommodation.

The following day, Qin Yu didn't rush to look for herbs. Instead, he planned to rest for a while.

With the help of Master Yun's pills, Qin Yu's injuries had basically already recovered. However, he would probably need to rest for a while if she wanted to return to his peak condition.

In the following days, Holy Region was in turmoil.

In mere nine days, the mysterious demon race attacked again. This time, his target was the Ni family, one of the nine great aristocratic families!

Rumor had it that the eldest son of the Ni family, Ni Rushui, had encountered this mysterious man from the demon race when he was out training. A big battle broke out between the two, and in the end, Ni Rushui was no match for him. He bled profusely and died!

As soon as this news spread, the entire Holy Region was shocked!

Although he had attacked previously, he had only killed those of the lesser-known bloodlines. Now that he had attacked the eldest son of the Ni family, it meant he didn't care about the so-called noble bloodlines. If he encountered the Holy Son, he would also attack!

Soon, the nine great aristocratic families were in animated discussions. Some even prepared to send out True Saints to kill the mysterious demon!

Qin Yu could not help but be greatly shocked after hearing the news.

For so many years, no one had dared to challenge the prestige of the Holy Region.

Not to mention killing the Holy Son, no one didn't even dare to attack them!

"He's really fierce! He's a truly fierce person!"

"This demon can't be planning to attack the entire human race, right?"

“Who knows? Whether it’s a blessing or a curse, no one can tell.”

“If the nine great aristocratic families can’t get rid of this person as soon as possible, their prestige in the future will be impacted.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu nodded silently. Just as they had said, the demon race’s attack at least showed that the nine great aristocratic families were not invincible. They could also fall.

“Phew, you’ve indeed helped me a lot,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

At the same time, Qin Yu was a little worried.

Would that mysterious person from the demon race attack Yan Ruoxue? It would be troublesome if that were the case.

“I should also take this opportunity to cultivate,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

On the same day, Qin Yu brought a huge amount of money with him to the largest auction in Sky City.

...

He had chosen auction because most real treasures emerged in auctions and gambling houses. As for the herbs of the Alchemist Association, their value could not compare with the ones found in the auction, although they were not ordinary.

“The same pill, under different materials and methods, will have completely different conditions when it’s produced,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He stood at the entrance of the auction house, thought for a moment, and then stepped in.

Sky City was the center of the Holy Region, so it would definitely enjoy the top-notch resources.

The nine great aristocratic families had reserved Sky City because, apart from the existence of Great Xia, they also wanted to control all the treasures in the world.

Therefore, this auction could be said to be full of hidden talents. Although there were only less than a hundred of them, each had an extraordinary identity.

Even Qin Yu’s entry didn’t cause any commotion. They didn’t care about the matter between Qin Yu and the Si family.

Qin Yu found himself a seat and sat down, quietly waiting for the auction to begin.

After a while, more people came in from outside. Qin Yu glanced around and found these people to have strange expressions, and fog covered their faces.

“Buzz!”

As the auction began, all the surrounding corners started to shine. Upon closer look, there were Saint Weapons one after another.

...

Chapter 1975 - 1975 Things Have Been Stolen

1975 Things Have Been Stolen

A total of eight Saint Weapons were hanging in all directions!

Qin Yu couldn't help but gasp. How extravagant was that?

Although not all the eight Saint Weapons were completely revived, any one of them was incredibly noble.

“As expected of Sky City. No other place can compare to this kind of extravagance.” Qin Yu was shocked and speechless.

!!

Many top-notch sects would have been considered lucky enough to have owned just a Saint Weapon. It was vastly different from Sky City.

“If fighting is not allowed in Sky City, why would they use the eight Saint Weapons?” Qin Yu was a little confused.

Would people fight during the auction in Sky City? Or was this auction purely for showing off their strength?

Qin Yu stopped thinking about it since it had nothing to do with him.

Moreover, it was simply impossible to kill and snatch here.

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and quietly released his divine sense.

Many experts were in the auction house and many that Qin Yu could not see through.

“As expected of the number one auction in Zhongzhou. It really lives up to its reputation,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

The only thing that shocked Qin Yu was that there were no restrictions on qualifications, which puzzled people.

Time flew by, and the auction's door slowly closed.

According to the announcement outside, the auction would begin in about half an hour.

Meanwhile, the Saint Weapons hanging in the air slowly grew dim.

Seeing this, Qin Yu also understood the purpose of the auction.

They used these eight Saint Weapons to announce the auction's strength to the outside world and warn those who harbored ill intentions.

Qin Yu ignored it. He didn't know what rare items would appear in today's auction. However, with so many people here, he thought there must be some extraordinary treasures.

As time passed, the entire auction became incredibly quiet. Not even a person spoke.

Soon, half an hour had passed. However, no one appeared on the stage, and the auction was incredibly quiet.

"How the auction in Sky City be late?" Qin Yu couldn't help but be secretly shocked.

He looked at the people in the surroundings and found them not expressing much. He thus ignored it.

Time flew by, and another half an hour passed in the blink of an eye. However, no one showed up for the auction.

At this moment, everyone in the room started to become restless, and some noise could be heard.

After a while, the crowd started to discuss animatedly.

"What's going on? Why is the auction delayed today?"

"It doesn't make sense. This has never happened before."

"Could it be that something untoward has happened?"

Their remarks made Qin Yu feel a little uneasy.

"Could it be that the nine great aristocratic families are going to attack me?" Qin Yu muttered in his heart.

In that case, it would be troublesome.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the Saint Weapons hanging in the corners began to glow and light up again!

The glaring light, accompanied by traces of Holy Power, made everyone feel uneasy.

Of course, the one who feared the most was Qin Yu.

He subconsciously looked around and adjusted the internal qi in his body, preparing to escape.

“Buzz!”

Another beam of light came. Following that, the door opened. Two elders appeared and blocked the door.

The two had tremendous powerful strength and had indeed entered the Semi-Saint realm.

They had dignified appearances, and their expressions were grave as if something serious had happened.

At the same time, someone finally appeared on the stage.

A middle-aged man in a black robe walked up the stage in a panic. His forehead was sweating profusely in a cold sweat as if he was afraid of something.

“Everyone, we’re really sorry. There was an accident in this auction...” the middle-aged man on the stage said in a trembling voice.

“I’ll have to trouble everyone to cooperate. For the time being, no one is allowed to leave this place.”

As soon as he said that, the scene was immediately in an uproar.

No one was allowed to leave! Wasn’t it imprisoning everyone in disguise?

“What do you mean by this? What do you mean by saying ‘no one can leave’? Are you going to restrict our freedom?” A middle-aged man with an ice-cold expression berated.

“Although your auction house is very powerful, we will not allow you to do as you please. Are you going to restrict our freedom? Do you really think we’re afraid?”

“If you don’t give us a reasonable explanation, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

The middle-aged man on the stage became even more panicked. He kept wiping the sweat from his forehead and smiled bitterly as if he didn’t know how to explain.

At this moment, a young man walked out.

This young man's expression was cold and his bearing was extraordinary.

His appearance also made everyone calm down a lot.

"The auction items have been snatched," the young man said coldly.

As soon as he said this, the scene was in an uproar again!

The auction items had been snatched! This was in Sky City! And behind them were the nine great aristocratic families!

Who would dare to mess with the nine great aristocratic families? Was he crazy?

"How could it be? Who dared to snatch the auction items?"

"What's going on?"

The young man said coldly, "The auction items disappeared not long ago. Thus you can't leave for the time being. We have to investigate the matter first. Thank you for your cooperation."

Qin Yu frowned.

Someone snatched the items! Why was there no movement at all? Furthermore, the speed of it was a little too fast, right?

In just a few hours, the auction items were gone.

Eight Saint Weapons were hanging in this venue. How powerful were the ones who escorted the treasures? How could it have disappeared without a trace?

"Who snatched them? Why were there no sounds of battle in Sky City?" Qin Yu raised his doubts.

What Qin Yu said certainly voiced everyone's doubts. Instantly, everyone looked at Qin Yu.

The young man glanced at Qin Yu coldly, and then said in a cold voice, "Rumor has it that he's from the demon race."

"That demon race member? The young man who killed several heirs not long ago?"

"He's actually in Sky City? And he even snatched things away?"

"Not only is he tremendously powerful, but he can also take things away quietly without anyone noticing. This... How terrifying is this?"

The young man continued, "Two people took away the items. One was the young man from the demon race, and the other's identity is unknown. We suspect it has something to do with the people here. Thus we would appreciate your cooperation. After we investigate the matter, we will let you leave, and our auction house will definitely compensate you."

Qin Yu had a bad feeling, but he couldn't tell what it was.

Chapter 1976 - 1976 I Will Leave When I Want To

1976 I Will Leave When I Want To

Qin Yu looked around and found the people around him also quite dissatisfied. No one would be willing to be suspected for no reason and have their freedom restricted.

However, no one was willing to step forward because no one was willing to offend the nine great aristocratic families.

Even though fighting is not allowed in Sky City, there was a high chance they would be dealt with once they left the city.

Qin Yu snorted coldly in his heart when he saw the reluctant looks on their faces.

!!

After that, Qin Yu suddenly got up and said, "You have no right to restrict our freedom. As for how you want to investigate, that's your business. Moreover, you're responsible if things are lost. It's none of our business."

The scene fell silent, but Qin Yu could feel everyone looking at him with some admiration.

On the stage, the young man looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "I won't take up much of your time."

"It's not about the time taken. You don't have the right to even delay us for a second. I have the right to leave if I want to." Qin Yu sneered.

Since he had already offended him, there was nothing to fear.

After saying this, Qin Yu stood up and left.

When he reached the door, the two elderly men suddenly blocked his way.

"Quickly get lost. Don't waste my time," Qin Yu said impatiently.

The young man on the stage sneered and said, "You're in such a hurry to leave. Does this matter have anything to do with you?"

Qin Yu laughed and said, "So it has something to do with me just because I want to leave. Don't worry. I won't leave Sky City even if I leave. If you need anything, just come and look for me."

Although he said that, the two elderly men showed no signs of moving away. The door was blocked by them. Thus Qin Yu could not leave even if he wanted to.

"What do you mean? Must I stay?" Qin Yu turned around and looked at the young man.

"Yes, you must stay," the young man nodded slightly and said.

"What if I insist on leaving?" Qin Yu's body glowed with a golden light as if he was about to attack.

The young man did not panic. He said indifferently, "What? You want to make a move in Sky City, do you? As long as you make a move in Sky City, the royal family can take your life at any time. By the way, it's not just the prince but also the nine great aristocratic families."

"I don't dare to do it," Qin Yu said, waving his hand. "Moreover, I'm not as unruly as you."

After saying this, Qin Yu swiftly moved to the side with his feet stepping the line word formula.

Then he clenched his golden fist and smashed it against the wall.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the wall instantly shattered!

Qin Yu strode out of the auction house and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I'll pay for the wall."

The young man's face darkened with his eyes full of murderous look.

"This d*mned Qin Yu..." the young man muttered, but he could not break the rules in Sky City.

After leaving Sky City, Qin Yu went home in a hurry.

Fortunately, no one caught up with him on his way back. Thus Qin Yu went back safely.

As soon as he entered the house, Qin Yu found Jue Wu sitting there eating. Seeing Qin Yu, Jue Wu got up and mumbled, "Where have you been? I thought you were killed..."

“Why did you come back?” Qin Yu asked in surprise.

Jue Wu said, waving her hand, “I don’t need to do anything now. Ever since that demon race mysterious person appeared, there’s no more opportunity for me.”

Qin Yu thought for a while and agreed with her.

“That’s good. Then we’ll stay here for the time being,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

After that, Qin Yu sat cross-legged and began to think about the whole thing.

“Two persons... There aren’t many people in the entire Holy Region capable of stealthily stealing the auction items,” Qin Yu frowned and said.

“Don’t tell me he’s the man with the mustache?” Qin Yu suddenly remembered somebody.

The man with the mustache would be one of them if there were people who really could do it.

Qin Yu had never seen his real ability, but the fact that he could steal things from the nine great aristocratic families back then had proven his ability.

“That’s not right. Why would the man with the mustache suddenly appear in Sky City? Unless there’s some kind of supreme treasure in Sky City...” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

However, after much thought, Qin Yu still felt something was wrong because the items to be auctioned were definitely not supreme treasures. After all, once they arrived at the auction house, they would be screened. During the process, the people would have already kept the most attractive treasures.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of a possibility!

“Could it be... that the auction house is embezzling something?” Qin Yu gasped!

But if the auction house embezzled the money, it could have been done quietly.

What was their purpose in doing so?

Qin Yu couldn’t figure it out. He kept scratching his head, afraid that he would be involved in this matter.

Soon, the news of the theft of the auction house spread.

Instantly, the entire Sky City was discussing this matter. The news spreading was certainly about the mysterious person of the demon race and an accomplice that had stolen the treasure.

Although Qin Yu had some doubts, he did not think too much about it. After all, the auction house did not come after him.

“Jue Wu, let’s go. I’ll bring you around.” Qin Yu looked at Jue Wu and said with a smile.

Jue Wu immediately jumped up and said with a smile, “Let’s go. D*mn it. I’m going to suffocate to death at home.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He left home with Jue Wu and prepared to go to the gambling house in Sky City.

Jue Wu had shown her super good luck the last time he gambled on stones. Maybe there was some connection between the Nirvana Body and the treasures.

The two walked on the street and went straight to the gambling house.

However, before they reached the gambling house, they bumped into the Prince of Great Xia.

“Mr. Qin?” The prince was somewhat surprised to see Qin Yu.

Qin Yu bowed slightly and greeted the prince.

“I heard that you were also at the auction held not long ago?” the prince asked with a smile.

Qin Yu’s face slightly changed, and he quickly said, “Your Highness, that matter has nothing to do with me.”

“Of course, I know.” The prince smiled and looked at the teahouse beside them. “If Mr. Qin is available, why don’t we sit down and chat?”

Qin Yu couldn’t decline, so he nodded and said, “Alright.”

Therefore, Qin Yu had to change his plan for the time being and entered the teahouse with the Prince of Great Xia.

The prince found a very quiet room. After sitting down, the prince asked directly, “Mr. Qin, what exactly happened during the auction?”

Qin Yu didn’t hide anything and immediately told the prince what had happened.

Hearing what he said, the prince did not speak for a long while. After a long time, he muttered, "Mr. Qin, what's your view on this matter?"

"This... I'm afraid my view doesn't help, right?" Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

"We're just having a chat, " the prince said, waving his hand. "It's fine to tell me."

1977 The Sanctum of the Royal Family

Qin Yu was silent for a while before he said, "I feel this matter is somewhat an embezzlement."

"Embezzlement?" Hearing Qin Yu's words, the prince was obviously shocked.

He looked around, and after ensuring no one was around, he continued, "Why do you think so?"

Qin Yu didn't stand on ceremony and immediately told the prince his thoughts.

After hearing this, the prince couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

"Mr. Qin, let's change the place to talk," the prince said while getting up.

Qin Yu understood the prince's fear. Thus he didn't reject it. He nodded and stood up.

A few of them came to a room in the Imperial Palace. The prince locked the door, and even the two guards who were usually responsible for protecting the prince were not allowed to enter.

"Mr. Qin, to be honest, I have the same thoughts as you." The prince sighed.

Qin Yu was not very surprised. He said slowly, "It's just that I can't figure out why they're doing this."

"Why are they doing this?" The prince raised his head and looked at Qin Yu with a sincere expression.

Then he pointed at himself and said, "Because of me, because of the royal family."

"What do you mean?" Qin Yu was puzzled.

"Sky City has been established in Zhongzhou for so many years, and no one has ever made a move here. Although the royal family has fallen, they are still above the nine great aristocratic families on the surface," the prince said in a deep voice.

After hearing the prince's words, Qin Yu immediately understood.

"You mean to say... The nine great aristocratic families want to take this opportunity to eliminate the royal family?" Qin Yu said in surprise.

"It's very likely," the prince said in a deep voice. "Over the years, countless people have fled to Sky City to seek protection. Many have offended the nine great aristocratic families, but they have never made a move and given up.

"But not long ago, the Yao family actually used a secret treasure to pull your friend into the void. It has disclosed their evil intentions."

"Do you think the Yao family didn't have such a treasure before this? Why didn't he use it? To put it bluntly, they're just using this opportunity to test the royal family's attitude."

"Is it because of me?" Qin Yu was startled and said hurriedly.

"You're just a pretense for them. There's no fundamental connection with you." The prince shook his head.

He took a sip of tea and continued, "The auction house's escort of the treasures is an extremely powerful force. No one can secretly take the treasures away. Only they can move the treasures away."

"Aren't they afraid of the outside world's suspicion?" Qin Yu scratched his head.

"They were indeed worried previously, but it's different now. The opportunity has come," the prince said.

Qin Yu was silent for a while before he looked up and said, "The mysterious person from the demon race."

"That's right." The prince took a sip of tea. "This mysterious person has killed many heirs of the nine great aristocratic families. Now, there are rumors that he might have come from the depths of Azure Rock Forest.

"As our understanding of the depths of Azure Rock Forest has always been blank, everything illogical can become logical."

After hearing this, Qin Yu finally understood completely.

The nine great aristocratic families definitely wouldn't allow the prince and Sky City to enjoy such a noble status. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that they even wanted to imprison the prince and turn him into a tool that could only produce spirit coins.

After repeated trials, the royal family was probably really in crisis now.

"I'm really sorry, Your Highness," Qin Yu sighed and said. "I'm afraid I can't help you much."

The prince waved his hand and said, smiling, "I don't mean to ask for your help. We're just having a casual chat. Besides, all of this is just our guesses. It can't be true."

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded, but he was somewhat flustered.

Sky City's status was probably going to become history.

"If Mr. Qin has nothing to do, why don't you stay in the Imperial Palace for a while? Perhaps we can witness something," the prince said, smiling.

Qin Yu agreed in the end.

After all, this place once belonged to the royal family. There must be some supreme treasures for cultivation or even opportunities here.

Moreover, Qin Yu also wanted to confirm this thought.

In the following few days, Qin Yu and Jue Wu stayed in the Imperial Palace.

The palace of the royal family was quite luxurious, and there were many residences. The prince was very generous and arranged a good place for Qin Yu to stay.

During these few days, Qin Yu had seen the remnants of the royal family.

The age of these remnants could no longer be gauged. They were weak and very old. Their conditions were pathetic.

However, they were a group of old officials who did their best to protect the prince's safety.

On this day, the prince took Qin Yu for a stroll in the royal family's huge back mountain garden.

The garden had a beautiful view with fragrance assailing the nostrils. And there seemed to be a wondrous smell in the fragrance.

"Your Highness, are those old seniors the last of the royal family's strength?" Qin Yu asked tentatively.

The prince nodded and said, "To be honest, they are the last of the royal family's remnant power. It's a pity that they don't have the blood of the royal family. Their cultivation has also reached the upper limit."

At this point, the prince laughed bitterly and said, "And I, as the last inheritor of the bloodline, can't cultivate. I can only watch the royal family fall."

Qin Yu wanted to but didn't know how to comfort him.

"Mr. Qin, you don't need to say anything else. I've already accepted the reality," the prince said, waving his hand.

Qin Yu nodded and scratched his head as if he wanted to ask something but felt inappropriate.

"Mr. Qin, if you have any questions, please ask," the Prince said.

Qin Yu asked tentatively, "Your Highness, those old seniors ... What cultivation realm are they in?"

The prince was silent for a while before he slowly said, "They were my father's first generation of protectors. They were also the ones who watched my father grow up and rise to power. They're much older than my father. As for their current strength, I'm not too sure."

...

"Then why didn't your father leave you a few guardians?" Qin Yu asked suspiciously. "Instead, he let these old seniors look after you?"

The prince laughed bitterly and said, "He did, but it's just that they all left after our royal family declined. These few uncles are the only ones who are willing to stay."

Qin Yu finally understood.

When the chief fell from power, his hangers-on would disperse all at once. It had been the case since ancient times.

"Mr. Qin, that place used to be a small sanctum for my father." At this moment, a small stone platform appeared in the back mountain garden.

The stone platform had already been wrapped up by flowers and plants. It looked like a dried-up well without the slightest hint of mystery.

"Every senior of our royal family had once comprehended the dao on this platform," the prince introduced.

1978 Pursuing a Narrow Gain While Neglecting a Greater Danger

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's eyes lit up, and he looked at the platform curiously.

Although it was called a sanctum, it was actually very small, only the size of a well cover.

However, such a small platform carried the cultivation and enlightenment of numerous predecessors. Only the heavens knew what terrifying dao techniques were left on it.

Qin Yu asked while trying to walk to the platform, "Your Highness, have you ever stepped onto this sanctum?"

!!

The prince laughed and said, "Of course. It's not just me. The people of the nine great aristocratic families also sat cross-legged on it to comprehend dao but didn't gain much from it. Gradually, this place declined and became like this. No one cares about it anymore."

This caused Qin Yu to feel anticipated.

How could there be no gains in the place where every generation of the royal family comprehended the dao? The improvement would be beyond his imagination if he could gain something out of it.

Just as Qin Yu was about to sit down cross-legged, an attendant ran over in a panic.

"Your Highness, someone outside wants to see you," the attendant said as he bowed.

The prince frowned slightly and said, "Who is it?"

"The party claimed he was a member of the Yao family," the attendant said.

The prince was silent for a while before he sighed and said, "This day has finally come."

Qin Yu also realized something was wrong. Of course, this matter most likely had nothing to do with him.

"Let's go," the prince said.

Qin Yu quickly followed him and said, "I'll go with you."

The prince said, waving his hand, "There's no need. You can stay here."

"Let's go together. I don't have a good relationship with the Yao family, to begin with," Qin Yu said.

Seeing this, the prince did not say anything else. Therefore, the two followed behind the attendant and came to the Great Hall.

Dozens of people were standing in the Great Hall, led by two elderly men having tyrannical internal qi and extremely overbearing expressions.

As for the group of people behind him, they had cold expressions and were holding divine weapons.

“Prince of Great Xia, I’m the chief of the Yao family. I’ve come to Sky City under the orders of the family head,” the elderly man leading the group took a step forward and spoke expressionlessly.

“Is there anything, Chief Yao?” the prince asked smiling.

“A few days ago, there was an invasion by a foreign race,” Chief Yao said coldly. “They took away the supreme treasures of the auction. The family head is worried about Your Highness’s safety, so he sent us here to protect you.”

The prince had already prepared himself mentally. He remained calm and said, smiling, “I’ll have to trouble Chief Yao to inform the head of the Yao family that I thank him for his good intentions. However, there’s no need for that. My royal family has our own means of self-protection, so there’s no need for the head of the Yao family to worry.”

Chief Yao sneered. He took a step forward and said, “Let me stay. If anything happens to Your Highness, it will be a misfortune for Zhongzhou.”

After saying that, he ignored the prince’s objection and immediately waved his hand. Subsequently, dozens of people stood in different positions.

Obviously, they didn’t take the prince’s words seriously. Regardless of whether the prince agreed or not, they would choose to stay.

The prince was silent, and his face was expressionless.

Qin Yu sighed.

D*mn it! It seemed that the royal family was going to exist in name only!

“Let’s go,” the prince got up and said at this moment.

“Are you just going to let them stay?” Qin Yu frowned and asked.

“What else can I do?” The prince laughed bitterly. “In my current state, I’m already very lucky enough to be able to survive.”

Qin Yu opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

“This is just the beginning. It won’t be long before Sky City is completely suppressed, and the royal family will eventually become history.” When the prince said this, a trace of sorrow and pain flashed across his face.

No one was willing to see their own family fall. This kind of psychological disappointment was very difficult to accept.

But the prince had no choice, and more so for Qin Yu.

...

In a small city, thousands of stars away from Sky City.

The city was so small that even cultivators could not be seen.

And in such a city, a few people were drinking and having fun.

"I must say you do have some ability," an elderly man said indifferently.

This elderly man was none other than the owner of the auction house, Yang Tong.

On the surface, Yang Tong was responsible for the prince, but in reality, he was a member of the nine great aristocratic families.

A young man was sitting opposite him. This young man was smiling and looked quite smug.

He was also an old acquaintance of Qin Yu, Gu Xinghe!

The entire plan was Gu Xinghe's idea!

At this moment, he said smugly, "This is nothing. It's just a small trick."

"Such a sinister and cunning move, I am truly impressed," the people around him said one after another.

Gu Xinghe didn't think that way. To him, such methods were nothing.

"We have taken all the treasures, and there are people to take the blame for us. We can even let the great aristocratic families take over Sky City. We are killing three birds with one stone," Gu Xinghe took a sip of wine and said proudly.

"That's right. After this incident, I think the noble status of Sky City will slowly disappear," Yang Tong said indifferently.

"Speaking of which, it's all thanks to that mysterious person from the demon race. Without him, we couldn't have such a good opportunity," a young man beside him smiled faintly and said.

Gu Xinghe snorted and said, "He should be the scapegoat. No one can prove it anyway!"

...

With that, the few people in the room burst into laughter.

However, what they were not aware of was that a person sneakily appeared in the city.

He found the treasure's hiding spot and used a secret technique to hide himself.

Such a secret technique could be considered top-notch in the entire Holy Region!

"D*mn! So many treasures," this extremely wretched cultivator kept licking his lips.

"If they were displayed for an auction, I wouldn't have a chance to get it. I didn't expect the heavens to give me such an opportunity."

After saying that, he immediately frantically stored these treasures in his Spatial Magical Artifact without delay.

Soon, all the treasures were in his hands.

"Tsk! Tsk! I'm still the wisest. This is called pursuing a narrow gain while neglecting a greater danger," he said with a smile.

This person was none other than the man with the mustache.

Wherever there were treasures, he would be there.

...

And this batch of auction items just happened to have the treasures he needed.

He initially wanted to find an opportunity to steal it, but he had an unexpected harvest.

After keeping away the treasures, the man with the mustache sneakily left a sentence at the scene, "I've cleaned up this mess for you. Don't ask me who I am. I don't leave my name when I do good deeds!"

After doing all this, the man with the mustache flickered a few times and went out of sight.

When Gu Xinghe and the rest saw this, their faces were full of anger.

1979 Gu Xinghe's Tactics

Gu Xinghe's expression was extremely gloomy. He clenched his fists tightly, especially when he saw the few big words left on the wall.

"Which b*stard is this?" Gu Xinghe was almost driven mad!

Somebody actually stole the treasures he had worked so hard for it!

Yang Tong, by the side, stepped forward. He tried to deduce the past to find out who had done this.

!!

However, how could Yang Tong be a match for the man with the mustache? The man with the mustache had wiped away all the traces left there. What he deduced and saw in the past was just blank.

“He’s indeed a top-notch martial artist,” Yang Tong took a deep breath, his face turning cold.

“Someone has stolen our things, and we have no way of finding out who he actually is,” someone by the side said.

“A person like this would have tremendously good tactics. It’s better to be careful.”

Everyone turned to look at Gu Xinghe.

“Someone has to take the blame for this,” Yang Tong said bluntly. “After all, we also need to have an explanation.”

Gu Xinghe sneered and said, “I’ve long thought about it. Besides the mysterious person of the demon race, there’s a companion.”

“And that companion is Qin Yu.”

As soon as he said this, several people instantly looked shocked.

“Qin Yu? The Qin Yu who fought Si Shifeng not long ago?” Yang Tong was puzzled and asked.

“That’s right,” Gu Xinghe nodded and said. “I chose to make the move on that day because Qin Yu was also at the auction that day!

“Isn’t the Si family unable to find an excuse to do anything to Qin Yu? I’ll give them one.”

Hearing what he said, the people couldn’t help but sigh and say, “Your strength isn’t that great, but in terms of despicableness, you’re second to none. You’re the best.”

Gu Xinghe was not angry. Instead, he said proudly, “Back then, I almost killed Qin Yu using this method. It’s a pity he was lucky and managed to survive. This time, he must die!”

...

In the Imperial Palace in Sky City, the respective aristocratic families had sent people to station themselves in the palace.

On the surface, they seemed to care for the prince, but in reality, they did not care about any of the prince's requests.

"Sigh!" The prince couldn't help but let out a long sigh, feeling somewhat sad and worried.

"Your Highness, why don't you ask the old generals around you to drive them away?" Qin Yu asked.

"Then I'll fall into their trap," the prince said, looking at Qin Yu.

"Fall into their trap?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

"Yes," the prince said. "If we make the first move, then the rule of no fighting in Sky City will be gone completely."

Qin Yu finally understood.

"But if this continues, they will force you to break this rule with your own hands. They will also go more and more overboard," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"That's right," the prince sighed and said. "But in the current situation, there's nothing that I can do."

"Why didn't you choose to leave Sky City? The world is so big. You can go anywhere," Qin Yu said.

The prince shook his head and said, "I don't want to leave. This is my home. I'm not going anywhere."

"Moreover... Do you think I can leave? They've already sent people to watch my every move."

After thinking about it, it made sense. After all, the prince controlled the spirit coins and was the only person who could obtain them. The great aristocratic families certainly would naturally not let him leave easily.

"I can only take one step at a time," the prince said helplessly.

After saying that, he started coughing severely again.

Perhaps it was because of the emotional fluctuations that had made him look even weaker.

"You'd better rest early," Qin Yu said.

The prince nodded and was supported by his people back to his room.

“Sigh! This bunch of b*stards really went too far this time.” Jue Wu, by the side, sighed as she gnawed on a big duck leg.

“An important person that has lost his power is even more inferior than common people,” Qin Yu couldn’t help but shake his head.

As for the fall of the royal family, Qin Yu did not feel much. After all, if the royal family existed, they would not be any stronger than the nine great aristocratic families.

“If I were the prince, I would have beaten them up long ago. Look at how they made the threatening gestures,” Jue Wu said angrily.

Qin Yu looked in the direction of the Great Hall. True enough, these people were still abiding by the rules on the first day, but they revealed their true nature a few days later.

Not only did they simply use the royal family’s treasures, but they also ate, drank, and had fun in the Great Hall, like local ruffians.

Of course, Qin Yu had no right to intervene in this matter. Thus he could only turn a blind eye.

“Let’s go. Come with me to the back mountain,” Qin Yu said to Jue Wu.

“Mmm,” Jue Wu responded. Like a little bodyguard, she followed Qin Yu closely.

However, before they reached the back mountain, a personal attendant of the prince ran over in a hurry.

“Mr. Qin, something has happened.” The attendant knitted his brows tightly.

“What happened?” Qin Yu asked.

“The auction house has issued a statement, they...” the attendant said in a low voice.

“What did they do? Quickly tell us. Don’t waste time!” Jue Wu said impatiently.

The attendant raised his head, looked at Qin Yu, and said in a deep voice, “They said you’re the spy who stole the auction items.”

Qin Yu’s expression instantly changed drastically when he heard that!

...

“Isn’t that pure nonsense? D*mn it! Did the auction house’s people squeeze their heads by the door?” Jue Wu cursed.

Qin Yu remained silent. He seemed to have guessed something.

“A bunch of b*stards. They want to use this opportunity to drag me down...”
Qin Yu took a deep breath.

He had never expected himself to be put on the royal family’s side.

“Don’t stop me. I’m going to tear down the auction house!” Jue Wu was furious. She got up and directly left the palace.

Her speed was so fast that even Qin Yu could not stop her.

“This Jue Wu...” Qin Yu opened her mouth, feeling helpless.

In the evening of the same day, the news spread.

“The number one auction house in the Holy Region was shattered by a Little Lolita and turned into ruins. All the treasures had been destroyed and buried, no longer in existence.”

The entire Sky City was shocked by this piece of news!

Such a thing had never happened before in all these years! And no one had ever dared to make a move on the auction house.

...

Of course, the auction house didn’t do anything about Jue Wu’s actions. In fact, no one made a move against her.

It was simply because of the rule that no fighting was allowed in Sky City.

By the time Jue Wu returned, the sky had turned dark completely.

“D*mn! I’ve finally vented my anger,” Jue Wu said angrily after her return.

“What you did is exactly what they’ve wanted,” Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

This way, the auction house would have an excuse to attack Qin Yu.

Of course, Qin Yu didn’t care. Even if Jue Wu didn’t take action, they would still blame it on him.

He who had a mind to beat his dog would easily find his stick.

1980 Wreaking Havoc in Sky City

Soon, the prince also received the news.

He hurried to Qin Yu’s residence with a worried look on his face.

“Mr. Qin, Jue Wu...” The prince went straight to the point and expressed the purpose of his visit.

Qin Yu raised his head to look at the prince and said in a deep voice, "Yes, Jue Wu did it."

!!

"Your Highness, don't worry. I'll take responsibility for what I've done," Jue Wu patted her chest and said.

"By doing this, aren't you indirectly admitting to their slander?" the prince sighed and said.

"So what if I admit it, or I do not? They're just looking for an excuse. Even if I try my best to prove my innocence, they'll find another excuse," Qin Yu said, shaking his head.

Hearing Qin Yu's words, the prince did not say anything further.

"You and I have become brothers in the same boat now," he said with a bitter smile.

Qin Yu remained silent. He had come to this point purely because he had been forced by the aristocratic families.

"Let's wait and see. They'll take action soon," the prince said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu was not anxious. He said, smiling, "The rules of Sky City are still in place. I don't think they'll proactively break the rules."

Then Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

He got up and said, "Your Highness, didn't they want to force you to break this rule first? Let me force them to do so in helping you."

The prince was somewhat surprised and did not seem to understand what Qin Yu meant.

"Just wait and see. After this rule is broken, I will immediately leave Sky City," Qin Yu said gloomily.

"Mr. Qin, don't act recklessly," the prince seemed somewhat worried.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing," Qin Yu said with a smile.

After the prince left, Qin Yu turned around and looked at Jue Wu.

"Jue Wu, you can create as much trouble as you want from tomorrow onward. The bigger, the better! Sky City seems to be a single entity, but it has already been divided in reality," Qin Yu said coldly.

"From tomorrow onward, pick the properties of the Si family and the Yao family, and destroy them with all your might. However, you must not hurt

anyone, and you must not make a move. You must remember, you must not smoke a move.”

Jue Wu rubbed her hands and said, “Okay, I understand.”

No matter what, Qin Yu wanted to force the people of the Si family or the Yao family to make the first move and break the rule.

The following day, Jue Wu went out as requested by Qin Yu. She began to plunder and loot everywhere.

The Si family and the Yao family were the first to bear the brunt, and many of their businesses were ruined by Jue Wu.

Qin Yu was waiting quietly in the Imperial Palace.

Sitting in the Great Hall, he was waiting for the auction house people to arrive.

People from the nine great aristocratic families were in the Great Hall. They looked at Qin Yu with hostility, especially those from the Si family.

Qin Yu didn’t move. Sitting by the table, he was drinking tea by himself.

“Qin Yu, let me tell you. The head of our family is back. You can’t be arrogant for long,” one of the cultivators walked forward and said coldly.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “Who are you? Where did you come from?”

Upon hearing this, the cultivator instantly rebuked, “I’m from the Si family. Kid, mind your words!”

“Oh! The head of the Si family is back, right?” Qin Yu touched his chin. “So, it’s time for them to fulfill their promise to me!”

“Promise? You mean the Skywater Prison matter?” The cultivator instantly understood.

“You want the family head to open the Skywater Prison, do you?” he sneered and said. “It’s very simple. As long as you go to the Si family, the family head will definitely send you to the Skywater Prison to meet your brother!”

Qin Yu said with his eyes slightly narrowed, “Everyone in Sky City heard it. Si Shifeng has promised me. Why? Are you now going back on your word in front of everyone?”

“Hahaha! Qin Yu, you’ve stolen from the Si family and the auction house. You’re a total evildoer now! When dealing with an evildoer, why is there a need to talk about integrity?” The cultivator sneered.

Speaking up to this point, the cultivator said smugly, "Moreover, that was only a personal promise by Young Master Feng. It doesn't affect the Si family."

Qin Yu had already guessed the outcome. He slowly got up and said, "If the Si family dares to go back on their word, I will definitely cause chaos in the Si family."

"Do you have the ability to do that?" The cultivator mocked.

Qin Yu stood up, cleared his throat, and said, "Listen up. The Si family is nothing but a pile of sh*t in my eyes. Everyone in the Si family is trash. Regardless of Holy Son, I'll stomp him to death with a foot.

The cultivator was stunned for a moment, and said angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about? Are you courting death?"

"What? You want to hit me, do you? Come on, do it." Qin Yu sneered and said.

"You!" The cultivator gritted his teeth and said, "If we weren't in Sky City, I guarantee you'll have to bear the consequences!"

"You've said it wrong," Qin Yu said sarcastically. "It's the rules of Sky City that are protecting you. Otherwise, do you think I would waste so much time talking nonsense with a small character like you? I would have already smashed your head with a slap."

Just as the two were arguing, a powerful internal qi suddenly appeared in the Imperial Palace.

This internal qi was tremendously oppressive. Even Qin Yu felt somewhat uneasy.

He turned his head and looked into the distance, only to see a white-robed elderly man walking over with several people.

The white-robed elderly man was none other than the famous president of the auction house, Yang Tong.

Soon, Yang Tong stepped into the Great Hall. His eyes swept across the crowd and then fell on Qin Yu.

"President Yang," the people in the surroundings greeted him.

Hearing this, Qin Yu knew his identity. Not only did he not show any respect, but he also sat down and continued drinking tea.

Yang Tong was slightly displeased by his behavior. He lowered his head, looking down at Qin Yu, and said, "You're Qin Yu?"

Qin Yu ignored him and continued drinking his tea.

...

“Are you that Qin Yu?” Yang Tong asked again.

Qin Yu still ignored him.

“How audacious! President Yang is talking to you. Are you deaf?” someone beside him shouted.

Qin Yu laughed and said, “I didn’t hear anyone talking. I only heard dogs barking. I couldn’t understand dogs barking. How did you understand?”

Before the other party could say anything, Qin Yu immediately made an expression of sudden realization and said, “Oh yes. Of course, dogs can understand what dogs are saying. Hahaha!”

The crowd was instantly enraged by Qin Yu, and Yang Tong’s expression was tremendously cold.

He took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and said, “Qin Yu, I’m Yang Tong, the president of Sky City’s auction house. I’m here to ask you to go back for an investigation. You don’t have to be so malicious.”

“F*ck you! Who do you think you are to ask me to go back for an investigation? Go back and check if you’re your father’s biological son.” Qin Yu cursed without respecting Yang Tong.