

My Rich Wife

1879 Si Shiyu Taking Action!

All the Golden Light condensed on Qin Yu's right arm, making him look remarkably dazzling!

The terrifying power that emerged from his body made everyone's expression change drastically!

Even the people from the aristocratic families on the stage widened their eyes in shock!

"What terrifying power!" someone exclaimed.

Even the Si family's elder couldn't help but squint his eyes and say, "As expected of someone with the same physique as my family's young master. Not bad."

"Haha! If there's a chance, bring him into our family. Maybe we can cultivate a second Si Shiyue!" the people from the other aristocratic families said.

Many aristocratic families had the same thought. The strength that Qin Yu had displayed was indeed full of temptation!

However, Nangong, in the middle of the battlefield, did not have the luxury to do so.

His spear had been forcefully broken by Qin Yu. The power surging out from Qin Yu at this moment terrified him even more!

"D*mn it!"

Nangong cursed in his heart. This competition didn't allow escape. Otherwise, he would have turned around and run away!

However, if he allowed this power to pour down on him, he would be severely injured even if he didn't die!

Nangong gritted his teeth when he saw Qin Yu's punch coming.

"I admit defeat!" he suddenly shouted.

As soon as he said that, there was an uproar at the scene!

Admitting defeat? This Nangong was so scared that he admitted defeat?

This had never happened before in the previous competitions!

It was indeed embarrassing to admit defeat after being frightened by the upcoming move.

However, Nangong couldn't care less. Survival was the most important thing.

After hearing Nangong's voice, the golden light on Qin Yu's right arm slowly dissipated.

He looked in Nangong's direction, grinned, and said, "You're admitting defeat just like that?"

"Hmph!" Nangong snorted coldly and said, "You're worthy of having the chaotic body. You do have some skills. But if it's a life-and-death battle, you might not be able to defeat me."

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Don't brag. If it was a life-and-death battle, you would have died long ago."

Now that he had lost, Nangong knew he could not say anything. If he continued, he would only be laughed at.

Therefore, he just turned around and left the battlefield.

"Tsk! Tsk! It's over just like that. What a waste," someone on the stage sighed and said.

“Yeah, I still want to see what kind of power this punch has.”

“Maybe he’s just bragging.”

Qin Yu was too lazy to be bothered by him. He turned around and returned to Jiu Xiao and the others.

“How is it? I didn’t embarrass you, did I?” Qin Yu looked at Jiu Xiao and the peak master and said half-jokingly, half-seriously.

“Not bad!” Jiu Xiao rolled his eyes and said, “You’ve made such a proud person like Nangong admit defeat.”

Qin Yu sighed and said, “Proud? I don’t think so. If he’s really a proud person, his dao mind will be destroyed once he admits defeat.”

It was indeed true. Many people couldn’t accept defeat and be unable to recover after the setback.

For example, Han Wei in Hingdu back then. He lost the glory of a genius after that battle.

The match that followed was between two unknown kids. Qin Yu didn’t pay much attention to it.

Sitting there, his eyes looking in Si Shiyu’s direction from time to time.

“How is Si Shiyu compared to Nangong?” Qin Yu asked.

“I don’t know. I’ve never fought with Si Shiyu before,” Jiu Xiao said.

“Don’t tell me you don’t even have a chance to meet him?” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Jiu Xiao glanced at Qin Yu and said, “He only participated in the last three years. I didn’t meet him three years ago.”

Qin Yu thought to himself, “It seems I’ll have to take a good look at Si Shiyu’s abilities later.”

As he spoke, Zhao Wan Er once again ran over.

She sat next to Qin Yu and said, "Are your injuries alright?"

Qin Yu looked at his body, shook his head, and said, "This is nothing."

Seeing that Qin Yu was fine, Zhao Wan Er smiled and said, "You actually made Nangong admit defeat. You indeed didn't let me down."

"I'm afraid we'll fight soon," Qin Yu sighed and said.

"That's not certain. Maybe you'll fight against Si Shiyu," Zhao Wan Er smiled and said.

"That would be the best," Qin Yu nodded slightly and said.

As long as he won against Si Shiyu, Zhao Wan Er should not be a problem.

Although she was Flower Granny's personal disciple, she had not cultivated for long and received the true inheritance of Flower Ganny.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu was even more curious about Flower Granny.

Flower Granny had hunched back and looked extremely old. It was impossible to guess her age.

"How old is Flower Granny?" Qin Yu asked Zhao Wan Er.

Zhao Wan Er shook her head and said, "I don't know either. I only know that Flower Granny is more senior than the dean. People call her the living fossil of Holy Region."

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded and didn't continue.

Looking at her appearance, she was probably a few thousand years old.

As the two conversed, the third battle had ended.

It was Si Shiyu's turn in the upcoming battle.

Although Si Shiyu had only participated in the competition for three years, he was extremely popular in Thunder Courtyard.

Before he even stepped onto the battlefield, everyone was already looking forward to it.

“Si Shiyu, the number one of the previous batch. I wonder what kind of amazing performance he’ll have this time.”

“That’s right. Whoever encounters Si Shiyu is unlucky.”

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, and Qin Yu could not help but look at Si Shiyu.

In his heart, he was looking forward to fighting with Si Shiyu.

Although this young man’s status in the Si family wasn’t low, he was definitely not as good as Si Shiyue.

If he couldn’t even defeat Si Shiyu, probably he couldn’t fight back when he encountered Si Shiyue one day.

Soon, Si Shiyu appeared on the battlefield.

His opponent also quickly walked over.

The opponent bowed slightly to Si Shiyu and said very politely, “Brother Si, please show mercy.”

Si Shiyu looked at him coldly without saying a word.

In the following second, the young man did not say anything else and activated a technique directed toward Si Shiyu!

The technique obviously originated from Thunder Courtyard. His every move was accompanied by the faint movement of thunder in his palms!

The sky also changed at this moment, and countless bolts of lightning gathered on his body!

This young man actually directly drew upon the power of lightning!

“I’m sorry to offend you!”

With a furious roar, thousands of lightning bolts shot toward Si Shiyu!

A look of contempt flashed across Chu Shiyu’s eyes. He sneered and suddenly reached out his palm!

A terrifying internal qi instantly gushed out from his palm!

All the power of lightning disappeared in an instant!

As for the young man with the lightning, he was sent flying, fell to the ground, and never stood up again!

It was a victory with a strike!

The scene fell deadly silent as if no one had expected such an outcome!

1880 The True Strength?

Even Qin Yu could not help but frown.

The difference in strength between the people here wouldn’t be too significant. After all, they were all top figures from all over Holy Region.

However, Si Shiyu actually defeated his opponent with a single strike. It was enough to prove his strength.

Even Qin Yu would find it difficult to do it so directly and efficiently.

“As expected of someone from the Si family. He seems to be a strong opponent.” Qin Yu squinted his eyes and looked in the direction of Si Shiyu.

Meanwhile, Si Shiyu’s gaze also fell on Qin Yu.

There was a hint of mockery and provocation in his eyes, which made people extremely uncomfortable.

“Did you see that? This is Si Shiyu’s strength,” the peak master by the side said.

Qin Yu stepped forward and said coldly, “I hope I can draw him as soon as possible.”

“I’m afraid it’ll be tomorrow,” the peak master by the side said.

“Why tomorrow?” Qin Yu owned and asked.

The peak master didn’t say much but just sized up Qin Yu.

Qin Yu bent his body and looked at himself. When he saw the injuries on his body, he finally understood what the peak master meant.

“This little injury won’t affect me,” Qin Yu said.

The peak master rolled his eyes and said, “It doesn’t affect you doesn’t mean it won’t affect others.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything else. He knew he couldn’t change the rules. Thus it was useless to say anything.

Under everyone’s gaze, Si Shiyu slowly walked down.

A burst of applause came from below, and the few elders floating in the air couldn’t help but show a hint of admiration.

“As expected of the Si family. It’s indeed shocking.”

“That’s right. This kid probably didn’t inherit the Si family’s bloodline completely, yet he has such powerful strength. I really don’t know how powerful Si Shiyue is.”

The Si family’s elder smiled without saying anything, but the pride on his face could not be concealed.

Today's competition was much faster than expected. It had ended before the sky turned dark.

Everyone stayed in this Mystic Realm for the time being. As for the few seniors, they left the Mystic Realm one after another.

The sky was getting dark. Thunder Courtyard distributed pills to Qin Yu and the others to ensure they would be in their best condition for the competition the following day.

Qin Yu, the peak master, and the others sat on a stone bench with their eyes closed to rest. The peak master beside them said jokingly, "How was it? You must be under a lot of pressure."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and put on a smile. He shook his head and said, "I'm looking forward to it."

If he were even afraid of Si Shiyu, how could he face Si Shiyue?

"This Si Shiyu's cultivation realm is above yours. Thus you don't have to feel too much pressure. Even if you lose, it's nothing," Jiu Xiao said from the side.

Qin Yu remained silent.

"Lose to him?" thought Qin Yu.

If he lost to this Si Shiyu, he would no longer have the possibility of competing with Si Shiyue.

They didn't know what this battle meant for Qin Yu. Thus he didn't say anything else.

At this time, Zhao Wan Er ran over from not far away.

She sat beside Qin Yu, sighed, and said, "Whether I fight against you or Si Shiyu tomorrow, I'm afraid it'll be a tough battle. Speaking of which, I want to give up."

“What’s the matter with you? Weren’t you full of confidence today? Why are you so discouraged now?” Qin Yu laughed and said.

Zhao Wan Er rolled her eyes and said, “After seeing the strength of you and Si Shiyu, I don’t think I have a chance. Unless I obtain Flower Granny’s true inheritance.”

Talking about this, Zhao Wan Er suddenly leaned forward and whispered, “If I’m not wrong, you didn’t show your full strength today, did you?”

Qin Yu was stunned and said in surprise, “How did you know?”

“I guessed,” Zhao Wan Er said with pride.

“Although we haven’t been in contact for a long time, based on my understanding of you, you definitely won’t show your full strength when you first show up.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly.

What he displayed today was not his true strength.

Not to mention the fighting word formula, the Divine Dragon Power, and so on, even the strength of Qin Yu’s true body was not limited to this.

“Sigh! I really don’t know who’s stronger between you and that Si Shiyu. Do you have any idea?” Zhao Wan Er asked.

Qin Yu shook his head. He was indeed not confident.

If they were in the same cultivation realm, Qin Yu certainly would not be afraid of Si Shiyu.

However, this Si Shiyu had reached the Advanced-stage of Reversion Void Stage! He was two realms higher than Qin Yu!

Qin Yu wouldn’t have taken an ordinary Advanced-stage of Reversion Void seriously. However, he was Si Shiyu, a descendant of the Si family who had the family’s blood flowing in his body!

If they fought, it was hard to tell who was stronger.

“I have a 60% chance of winning,” Qin Yu said.

“You’re talking so big.”

At this moment, Si Shiyu walked over from not far away.

He looked down at Qin Yu and said, “Qin Yu, I advise you not to think too highly of yourself.”

Qin Yu glanced at Si Shiyu and said, “It’s useless to say anything now. We’ll know the outcome after the fight tomorrow.”

“That’s right, Qin Yu,” Si Shiyu laughed heartily. “I’ll think of a way to put us together, so that we don’t need to waste our time in boring fights.”

“That would be great,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

“Let me also experience the strength of the other chaotic body on behalf of Si Shiyue,” Si Shiyu said.

After saying this, Si Shiyu walked away.

Looking at Si Shiyu’s back, Zhao Wan Er couldn’t help but recoil.

“This Si Shiyu isn’t simple. The internal qi he’s giving off is enough to terrify people,” Zhao Wan Er said.

“If that’s the case, you should give up as soon as possible,” Qin Yu smiled and said.

“Go to hell. Even if I can’t get first place, at least get into the top three, right? In any case, this competition doesn’t allow killing,” Zhao Wan Er said with a smile.

After all, every student in Thunder Courtyard was fresh blood and a precious treasure. They naturally did not want anyone to die.

Qin Yu leaned against the tree and didn't say anything else. However, the figure of Si Shiyue couldn't help but appear in his mind.

Compared to Si Shiyue, although Si Shiyu was quite arrogant, he didn't make people feel as uncomfortable as Si Shiyue.

He didn't know if it was because of his personality or the difference in strength between the two.

"If an opportunity arises in the future, let's hang around in Zhongzhou together," Zhao Wan Er suggested.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. "After I finish this competition, I might choose to go to Zhongzhou."

"Ah? Are you not coming back?" Zhao Wan Er said in surprise.

"Of course. I'll come back," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile. "When I offend someone one day, I'm afraid I'll have to run back dejectedly."

After saying that, Qin Yu didn't say anything else.

He leaned against the tree and slowly fell asleep.

The competition continued on the following morning.

And Si Shiyu did as he said. He arranged for them to fight against each other, and it was the first match of the day.