

My Rich Wife

1882 Suppressed!

With the life-and-death diagram in his hand and the power of the death diagram in his right hand, Si Shiyu once again approached Qin Yu!

Qin Yu trembled violently in his heart, feeling an extreme sense of danger. This instinct made Qin Yu quickly step on the line word formula and retreat!

Si Shiyu snorted coldly. His eyes emitted a splendid radiance, making him look like a god of war. The death diagram transformed into a mark and slapped toward Qin Yu. He wanted to use this opportunity to suppress him!

This mark came from all directions and almost covered the whole of heaven and earth. No one could hide!

At this moment, Qin Yu saw an incredibly formidable and mysterious power from the mark. A pure dao technique was contained within this power!

Seeing this, the people in the surroundings exclaimed in shock.

“As expected of the Si family’s secret technique. It’s indeed terrifying,” someone exclaimed.

“Boom!”

The mark became even more intense, emitting a rumbling sound as if it was going to burst people’s eardrums.

Under the transformation by Si Shiyu, the mark became even more mysterious. All sorts of divine lights were circulating on it, making it look tremendously terrifying.

Qin Yu's expression was cold. He knew that if he was not careful, he would be completely suppressed by the mark!

Thus he raised his head and chanted softly, activating the fighting word formula!

The fighting word formula was a truly supreme secret technique. It was mysterious and unpredictable. Even in the entire Holy Region, it was a top-notch existence!

With the support of the fighting word formula, the golden light on Qin Yu's body became even brighter.

He knew well that he couldn't dodge this mark. Thus he could only rely on the pure strength in his body to resist it.

At that moment, divine light circulated Qin Yu's Golden Fist, and he also displayed the dao technique!

At a glance, it was as if one could see all kinds of mysterious powers lingering around the fist!

In the next second, Qin Yu roared and raised his combat strength to the extreme. He then soared into the sky and went straight for the mark!

“Boom!”

A deafening boom exploded at this moment. It was as if everything in the heavens and earth was about to be destroyed!

Qin Yu combined all his strength into one, and an incredibly powerful force emerged from his arms!

“Bang!”

At the moment of collision, the mark was shattered by Qin Yu's punch!

Si Shiyu, holding the terrifying mark, was instantly severely injured. His body trembled, and finally, he felt something sweet in his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood!

At this moment, Qin Yu was wrapped in a golden light like a real god of war who had been awakened!

His expression was extremely cold, and his eyes were full of tremendous killing intent!

The onlookers were even more shocked when they saw this! They had never thought Qin Yu would have such a terrifying battle intent!

The onlookers in the distance had mixed feelings. Some were amazed by Qin Yu's fearsomeness, while others were reluctant to accept the outcome.

Nangong was silent. He snorted and said, "It's not embarrassing to lose to him."

On the stage, the elders fixed their eyes on the battlefield.

It was undoubtedly a tremendously exciting battle. No one was willing to miss it.

"Speaking of which, Thunder Courtyard hasn't had such an exciting battle for many years," someone laughed and said, stroking his beard.

"That's right. They're evenly matched," someone laughed and said.

Thunder Courtyard had nurtured such a talent, so the dean was naturally overjoyed and somewhat proud.

On the battlefield, Si Shiyu was still relying on the life diagram's power to burst forth with strong vitality, slowly recovering his damaged body.

Qin Yu's expression was cold. He knew he would lose this battle if he did not defeat Si Shiyu as soon as possible.

"As expected of the Si family's disciple, you're extraordinary," Qin Yu said sincerely.

Si Shiyu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "You're not bad either, as expected of the chaotic body."

"Then there's no need to talk nonsense. Let's fight." Qin Yu shouted. He relied on the advancement brought by the fighting word formula to close in on Si Shiyu!

It was obvious that there would be a great battle between the two top-notch techniques.

At a glance, the two had exchanged hundreds of moves in the blink of an eye. The tremendously fast speed and powerful strength left people dumbfounded.

Qin Yu's brandished his fist to the extreme. At a glance, it looked like a golden dragon dancing lightly and gracefully, as if it was going to break the sky.

The ground cracked, and the battlefield was reduced to ruins. Even the void shattered.

Everyone was staring at the battlefield, not daring to relax.

Qin Yu's powerful strength was incredibly overbearing and grand. Nothing seemed to be able to stop him.

He possessed a tremendously powerful physique and incredibly terrifying strength. For a moment, Si Shiyu was in unbearable pain and kept retreating.

Even someone as formidable as Si Shiyu couldn't withstand such pure and terrifying power.

While retreating, he used the terrifying power of the life-and-death diagram to whip Qin Yu.

However, this force was totally shattered by Qin Yu. For a moment, Si Shiyu seemed to have nowhere to escape!

Qin Yu raised his head and shouted. The powerful force in his right fist pressed down on Si Shiyu!

However, at this moment, Si Shiyu did not choose to dodge. On the contrary, he faced the attack head-on!

He opened his mouth slightly and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood was flowing with light, intertwining with dao techniques. In the next moment, it directly turned into divine light!

The divine light blocked Qin Yu. Before Qin Yu could react, the life-and-death diagram had left Si Shiyu's palm!

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly, and he instantly felt something was wrong!

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

The way interweaved by the divine light wrapped around Qin Yu, making him unable to escape.

The life-and-death diagram that separated from Si Shiyu's palm blotted out the sky and crushed over. He wanted to suppress Qin Yu completely within the life-and-death diagram!

At a glance, the life-and-death diagram flickered with all kinds of terrifying dao techniques, displaying all sorts of magical powers. The previous terrifying rumble of the Great Dao sounded again!

“Boom!”

Finally, the life-and-death diagram fell. At that instant, Qin Yu seemed to be sucked into a terrifying space and disappeared without a trace!

“He's been suppressed!” someone exclaimed.

“Qin Yu has been suppressed by the Si family's life-and-death diagram.”

“In the end, the Si family is stronger!”

The Si family's elder on the stage slammed the table in excitement and stood up. He laughed and said, "It is the Si family's mysterious power. Si Shiyu is indeed a rare talent!"

Dean Lei stroked his beard, shook his head, and said, "It's not certain yet. Don't be anxious."

In the life-and-death diagram, Qin Yu had been sucked into another horrible world.

Countless mysterious and strange figures intertwined with Qin Yu.

Qin Yu felt excruciating pain all over his body. Cracks appeared on his body as if he had been crushed by the powerful force of the life-and-death diagram!

A terrifying Great Dao rumbled around him. This sound struck directly at his primordial spirit as if it was going to shake Qin Yu's divine sense!

Once it succeeded, even if he didn't die, he would probably be deranged!

1883 The Proud Si Shiyu

The mysterious voice was chanting, and countless figures were tangling with Qin Yu.

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent. He protected his primordial spirit and held his breath, for he feared that his primordial spirit would be damaged again, and his divine sense would be disturbed.

At this moment, Qin Yu only felt that it was incomparably dangerous. If he had not deliberately strengthened his primordial spirit earlier, he would probably have been suppressed by the life-and-death diagram today!

Guarding his divine sense, Qin Yu clenched the Golden Fist and shattered the figures one after another.

However, these figures were formed by the life-and-death diagram. It was the power of the life-and-death diagram and a secret technique. Even if Qin Yu destroyed all the figures, they could reconstruct themselves instantly.

One after another, the figures seemed to have traveled through the ages and vowed to kill Qin Yu!

The power they contained was weird and terrifying, so Qin Yu had to be cautious.

“Buzz!”

Another mysterious sound rang out, directly attacking Qin Yu’s primordial spirit!

Under such a severe injury, Qin Yu only felt his vision go black and blood suddenly flowed out of his mouth. Even his primordial spirit was shaking slightly, and he was almost destroyed!

“What a terrifying power!” Qin Yu was incomparably shocked, and he was even more cautious about the nine great aristocratic families now!

Qin Yu squinted his eyes and looked at the approaching figures. His mind suddenly was as clear as a mirror.

If he wanted to get out of the suppression of the life-and-death diagram, he had to see through everything and destroy the origin of the life-and-death diagram. Otherwise, everything would be in vain!

Immediately after, Qin Yu’s eyes emitted a divine light. He activated his desolate divine eye and dashed out!

With the augmentation of the desolate divine eye, nothing could escape from his sight!

Soon, he saw through the dao technique inside the life-and-death diagram and found the core!

Qin Yu roared furiously, stepped on the line word formula, and quickly closed in!

However, what shocked Qin Yu was that his fist could not touch the core of the life-and-death diagram at all!

Qin Yu had no choice but to release his primordial spirit. The small dagger flew out from between his eyebrows again and slashed at it!

“Buzz!”

With a slash, Qin Yu successfully destroyed the core!

The life-and-death diagram transformed by Si Shiyu’s secret technique collapsed and began to dissipate!

Qin Yu walked out from the suppression. His eyes were shining brightly and full of battle intent. He looked at Si Shiyu coldly, who was not far away.

Si Shiyu seemed to have been severely injured as blood kept flowing out of his mouth.

The injuries healed by the life diagram surfaced at this moment, and cracks began to appear on his body!

“Si Shiyu is going to lose,” someone said in a low voice.

Although the life-and-death diagram was terrifying, the wounds it had healed would reappear if it could not suppress his opponent.

Unless Si Shiyu could form the life-and-death diagram once again!

Qin Yu strode forward and said coldly, “Do you still want to fight?”

Si Shiyu wiped away the blood that kept flowing out of the corner of his mouth and said coldly, “To be able to walk out of the life-and-death diagram, you do have some ability. But if you and I were to have a life-and-death battle, you would definitely lose!”

“What a brag!” Qin Yu said coldly.

In fact, Qin Yu was also incomparably shocked at this moment.

This battle did not seem problematic, but Qin Yu had pushed himself to the end of his rope.

The life-and-death diagram alone had almost made Qin Yu unable to walk out.

It was no exaggeration to say that Qin Yu already displayed all of his techniques in this battle!

The fighting word formula, the power of the primordial spirit, or even the desolate divine eye, without any of these, Qin Yu would have been completely suppressed by the life-and-death diagram and become a puppet!

The injuries on Si Shiyu’s body continued to worsen, but he didn’t seem to feel any pain and completely ignored the injuries.

“You’re not my match,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Si Shiyu raised his head, sighed, and said, “You’ve thought too highly of yourself. I’m a descendant of the Si family. How can I suppress you with my cultivation realm?”

Qin Yu was stunned, and his expression changed drastically!

“Chu Shiyu, what do you mean?” Qin Yu shouted.

Si Shiyu looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “What? You don’t understand? If I hadn’t suppressed my cultivation realm to the Early-stage of Reversion Void, do you think you could defeat me?”

After saying that, Si Shiyu’s body exploded with power again!

This power was incredibly terrifying, and the dispiritedness earlier was swept away!

Obviously, it was Si Shiyu's true power!

He had been suppressing his cultivation realm to fight with Qin Yu just now!

But even so, this battle still made Qin Yu feel extremely difficult!

The surrounding people were also extremely amazed! They didn't expect that Si Shiyu would be so righteous!

"You..." Qin Yu opened his mouth, looking at Si Shiyu in front of him, did not know what to say.

"Qin Yu, you don't have to say anything," Si Shiyu said coldly. "I'm not doing this for you but myself. I can't get over myself if I were to suppress you with my cultivation realm."

Qin Yu remained silent, but he fully understood it.

He had lost this battle.

If Si Shiyu had restored his cultivation realm to its original state, Qin Yu would have had no chance of winning.

"Not bad! Not bad! As expected of a descendant of the Si family," Dean Lei nodded slightly and said.

The rest of the people also sighed with emotion. Obviously, Si Shiyu was a proud person.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to admit defeat when the powerful internal qi on Si Shiyu's body disappeared.

He raised his head and looked at Dean Lei. He cupped his hands and said, "Dean Lei, I've lost."

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

Si Shiyu actually admitted defeat? He could have easily defeated Qin Yu!

“Si Shiyu, I should be the one to admit defeat. You and I both know that I’m not your match,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Si Shiyu glanced at Qin Yu, snorted, and said, “If I can only defeat you by relying on my cultivation realm, then what’s the difference between that and losing?”

After saying this, Si Shiyu left the battlefield without even looking back.

Qin Yu was speechless for a moment. He couldn’t help but respect Si Shiyu from the bottom of his heart.

This fellow was truly a worthy opponent.

At this moment, Si Shiyu suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He looked back at Qin Yu, sneered, and said, “If that’s all you have, you’re definitely not Si Shiyue’s match. You both have chaotic bodies, but you’re not as good as him.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “What do you mean?”

“Think about it yourself.” Without saying anything else, Si Shiyu turned and left.

No one had expected such an outcome of this battle, and neither had Qin Yu.

Dean Lei stood up slowly and announced first place in the competition.

Qin Yu, who had obtained first place as he wished, could not be happy. His face was full of melancholy and his heart was full of bitterness.

“This competition has never had a rule on the same cultivation realm. I’m not the winner,” Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

The cheers of the Demon-slaying Peak’s brothers came from the scene. Only Qin Yu looked incredibly lonely.

1884 The Day of Path of Heaven

Almost everyone in the surroundings cheered, except for Qin Yu, who kept sighing.

“Qin Yu, I didn’t expect you to get first place,” the peak master walked over and patted Qin Yu’s shoulder.

“If it wasn’t for Si Shiyu, how could I have gotten first place?” Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said.

“You can’t say that. Si Shiyu has always been like this, but he’s still number one,” Jiu Xiao said indifferently.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. He didn’t say anything else, but he didn’t feel comfortable.

Si Shiyu was much more benevolent and righteous than Qin Yu had imagined. Perhaps it was just as he had said that he couldn’t get over himself.

The competition was over. Qin Yu won first place and was granted a wish.

Qin Yu opted for the points from Demon-slaying Peak because he owed too many points.

After distributing the points to everyone, the competition was finally over.

“Qin Yu, congratulations,” Zhao Wan Er walked forward and said with a smile.

“I was just lucky,” Qin Yu could only force a smile and said.

“Tsk! You’re still so humble,” Zhao Wan Er rolled her eyes and said.

“I’ll definitely surpass you in the next competition.”

“Mmm.” Qin Yu responded and said, “Then you should focus on your cultivation.”

Zhao Wan Er seemed to understand that Qin Yu was not in a good mood, so she did not stay any longer. She only said that they would gather at the Demon-slaying Peak in the future and left.

The people of Demon-slaying Peak also decided to go back.

Qin Yu thought for a while and decided not to go with them. He planned to stay at the first main peak.

There was no reason other than Qin Yu wanting to chat with Si Shiyu.

After leaving the Mystic Realm, Qin Yu finally found Si Shiyu's cave abode after asking around.

In the cave abode, Si Shiyu sat cross-legged to recover his body.

Qin Yu's arrival did not surprise Si Shiyu.

He glanced at Qin Yu and said coldly, "If you're here to thank me, then you don't have to say anything."

Qin Yu shook his head. He sat across from Si Shiyu and said, "You said I'm not as good as Si Shiyue. What do you mean by that?"

Si Shiyu sneered and said, "Being inferior is inferior. Why are there so many reasons?"

"I still don't understand," Qin Yu frowned and said.

"Then you don't have to understand," Si Shiyu was extremely cold.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "I know you're a proud person and will never admit defeat. I have the same mentality as you. Both Si Shiyue and I have chaotic bodies. I naturally don't want to admit that I'm not as good as him.

"But it's a pity that I don't know much about Si Shiyue. Thus I'm not convinced by what you said."

After hearing Qin Yu's words, Si Shiyu narrowed his eyes slightly.

“You’re indeed strong enough,” he said, sizing up Qin Yu. “But you’re too dependent on your special physique.

“Although I’ve lost to you in our fight, I’m not sure the next time.

“But if I were to fight against Si Shiyue, I would never believe I could defeat him.”

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment, but he quickly understood what Si Shiyu meant.

Just as Si Shiyu had said, Qin Yu had relied too much on the strength and dominance of his physical body. If there was a technique that could limit Qin Yu’s physical strength, he would probably have to wait for death.

“Thank you very much,” Qin Yu stood up and said.

Si Shiyu didn’t say anything else. He closed his eyes slightly.

At this moment, Si Shiyu naturally didn’t know Qin Yu’s purpose, nor did he know he would fight with Si Shiyue sooner or later.

After leaving Si Shiyu’s cave abode, Qin Yu returned to the first main peak, planning to see Dean Lei.

Dean Lei seemed to have expected this and had sent someone to wait there.

Qin Yu followed the two men all the way to Dean Lei’s residence.

“Dean Lei, Qin Yu is here,” the two men bowed and said respectfully.

“Come in.” Soon Dean Lei’s voice was heard from inside.

Qin Yu didn’t waste time and strode in.

In the room, Dean Lei was flipping through a book.

“Greetings, Dean Lei,” Qin Yu said as he bowed.

Dean Lei put down the book in his hand. He stroked his beard, smiled faintly, and said, "You don't look happy."

"I didn't win with honor. Of course, I'm not happy," Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

"Hahaha!" Dean Lei couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"That's what Si Shiyu thinks too. If he relies on his cultivation realm to defeat you, he would also feel his victory is without honor," Dean Lei shook his head and said.

"Yeah, that's why I can understand him," Qin Yu said with emotion.

At this point, Qin Yu changed the topic, "Dean, I'm here to say goodbye to you."

"Goodbye?" Dean Lei was a little surprised.

"From what I know, you've been here for less than two years, right?"

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. "It's indeed less than two years."

"Then why are you in such a hurry to leave? Is Thunder Courtyard not worth your stay?" Dean Lei was puzzled.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Of course not. Thunder Courtyard is indeed a good place for cultivation, but I think I should go out to look around."

Dean Lei was silent. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "You're planning to go to Zhongzhou?"

"That's right." Qin Yu nodded.

"I suggest you go after a while," Dean Lei said in a deep voice.

"Why?" Qin Yu was puzzled and asked.

“Firstly, the rule of Thunder Courtyard states that you can only leave after three years. If you leave now, you will no longer be a member of Thunder Courtyard.

“Secondly, you should visit Thunder Academy more often. There must be something you need there.”

Being reminded by Dean Lei, Qin Yu suddenly remembered what Si Shiyu had said.

He remained silent for a moment before he nodded and said, “Alright. I’ll listen to you. I’ll leave after three years.”

Dean Lei nodded slightly and said with some emotion, “You guys are truly strange. It seems like you all want freedom. You behave the same, and so does Xiao Sheng.”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly, not knowing what to say.

“By the way, Dean Lei. I have a question to ask you,” Qin Yu suddenly said.

“Go ahead,” Dean Lei nodded and said.

“Do you know about the day of the Path of Heaven?” Qin Yu asked.

“Of course, I do,” Dean Lei said with a smile, stroking his beard. “Everyone in the Holy Region knows about the day of the Path of Heaven.”

“What festival is the day of the Path of Heaven?” Qin Yu frowned and asked.

Dean Lei stood up slowly and walked to the window. With his hands behind his back, he said indifferently, “The day of the Path of Heaven only comes during the Golden Age. On that day, the spiritual energy and dao techniques are the purest. There will also be a vision in the sky. Rumor has it that those who have the opportunity will be baptized by the Path of Heaven on that day.”

“Baptized by the Path of Heaven?” Qin Yu was stunned.

Dean Lei nodded slightly and said, “Those who get to be baptized by the Path of Heaven will definitely step into the Tribulation Stage in the future.”

1885 The Yao Family in Zhongzhou

Qin Yu was shocked. At the same time, he was more convinced of his own thoughts.

“Will the day of the Path of Heaven be chosen by the heavens?” Qin Yu’s expression was a little ugly.

He thought of his father. His role as the Guardian was also a chosen existence.

The difference was that the Guardians were chosen the moment they were born. However, who were the ones choosing them? Which specific person would choose them?

Qin Yu couldn’t figure it out. He recalled the existence that descended from the sky during his tribulation.

Could it be that the Path of Heaven was also a specific person?

“That’s right.” Dean Lei, by the side, nodded slightly.

“However, there must be a balance in everything. Some people are chosen on the day of the Path of Heaven, and some are abandoned.”

Dean Lei’s expression turned grave at this point.

Qin Yu’s brows tightly furrowed. He looked at Dean Lei doubtfully and said in a deep voice, “Abandoned? What do you mean by that?”

“It means those abandoned will never have the chance to step into the Tribulation Transcending Stage, never and ever,” Dean Lei said.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and suddenly felt speechless.

Wasn't this d*mned unfair?

"Therefore, the one chosen on the day of the Path of Heaven will definitely be favored by everyone. However, the one abandoned will be spurned," Dean Lei continued.

Qin Yu's expression turned uglier.

When he was still on Earth, Qin Yu had already deeply felt the injustice of the world. Now it was the same in Holy Region.

No one knew what rules it was based on to be chosen.

Was it a personal wish? Or was it some kind of innate unique physique? No one knew.

"Why are you asking all these?" Dean Lei asked.

"Nothing," Qin Yu said with a smile. "I just happened to hear this news, so I'm just asking."

"Who knows? You may be the one chosen on the day of the Path of Heaven," Dean Lei nodded and said.

"I don't have such a hope," Qin Yu shook his head and said.

Dean Lei laughed heartily. He waved his hand and said, "Everything is possible,"

Qin Yu didn't say anything else. He had never wanted to rely on luck to decide the direction of his future because the feeling of being chosen made him feel very uncomfortable.

Qin Yu didn't stay any longer. After chatting with Dean Lei for a while, he left the first main peak.

After the competition, Qin Yu knew that he could no longer hide the fact of his chaotic body.

Due to Si Shiyue's existence, the chaotic body had attracted a lot of attention. Therefore, the news of Qin Yu's special physique would spread soon. It seemed impossible to keep a low profile.

Since this was the case, Qin Yu felt it didn't matter anymore. He would have to face Si Shiyue sooner or later anyway. Therefore, there wasn't much difference if it was one day earlier or later.

If Si Shiyue wanted to get rid of Qin Yu, he could just hide in Thunder Courtyard.

No matter how powerful the Si family was, they would never barge into Thunder Courtyard directly.

Just as Qin Yu was on his way to Demon-slaying Peak, two elderly men suddenly blocked his way.

The strength of these two people was incredibly powerful. Even Qin Yu could not see through it.

He looked at the two elderly men, cupped his hands, and said, "Seniors, why are you blocking my way?"

"We've been waiting for Young friend Qin here," the two said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu remained silent, waiting for them to continue.

"You've shown great brilliance in Thunder Courtyard's competition and even defeated Si Shiyue," one of them said faintly. "Such talent is truly shocking."

Hearing this, Qin Yu slightly heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, they were not here to cause trouble.

"Senior, thank you for your compliment," Qin Yu cupped his hands and said.

“Hehe! Young friend Qin has a chaotic body and such powerful combat strength. You’ll definitely leave a strong mark in Holy Region in the future,” the man laughed and said.

“I wonder if Young friend Qin would be interested in following us back?”

“May I know where you two seniors are from?” Qin Yu frowned and asked.

The moment he said that, the two immediately said with pride, “We are from the Yao family of Zhongzhou.”

“The Yao family?” Qin Yu was stunned. Obviously, he had never heard of it.

Seeing Qin Yu at a loss, the two seemed a little displeased.

“Young friend Qin, you must have heard of the Yao family of the nine great aristocratic families, right?” one of the elderly men said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu was stunned. He quickly said, “So, Seniors are from the nine great aristocratic families. I’m really sorry. I don’t know much about Zhongzhou. Please forgive me if I have offended you.”

The two didn’t seem to mind and just waved their hands. One of them said, “With Young friend Qin’s talent and our Yao family’s background, you’ll definitely be able to shine in the future. It’s not impossible for you to even be on par with Si Shiyue.”

The other person nodded slightly and said, “That’s right. Even if you can’t compare to Si Shiyue, you won’t be too far off. You’ll definitely become one of the top-notch people in the Holy Region in the future.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but scoff in his heart.

Comparable to Si Shiyue? That was not Qin Yu’s goal.

“Thank you for your appreciation. But I’m really sorry. I’ve already promised Dean Lei that I’ll stay at Demon-slaying Peak for the time being,” Qin Yu replied politely.

The two men frowned and said, “Could it be that Young friend Qin is looking down on our Yao family? Countless people in Holy Region have wanted to join the Yao family, but they don’t even have the chance.”

“That’s right. As long as you join the Yao family, we’ll definitely do our best to nurture you.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Seniors, you’ve misunderstood. It’s not that I don’t want to join the Yao family. It’s just that I’ve just promised Dean Lei.”

“It’s fine. As long as you agree, the Yao family will come forward to negotiate with Dean Lei,” one of them said.

Qin Yu could not help but frown.

He didn’t expect it to be of no use even though he mentioned Dean Lei.

Qin Yu thought for a moment, smiled, and said, “Seniors, I have a bad temper and have offended many people. If I go to the Yao family, I’m afraid I’ll bring trouble to the family.”

“Hahaha! Young friend Qin must be joking. Who in the world is our Yao family afraid of?” The two of them were full of pride.

“What if they are also from one of the nine great aristocratic families?” Qin Yu rolled his eyes, smiled, and said.

As soon as he said that, the two of them frowned.

They looked at Qin Yu and asked, “Young friend Qin, who exactly have you offended? If it’s not a big matter, I think the other party will show us some respect.”

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but laugh heartily.

Obviously, the Yao family was sincere in inviting Qin Yu. Therefore, he couldn't reject them right away. He cupped his hands and said, "How about this, Seniors? If I go to Zhongzhou in the future, I will definitely pay a visit to the Yao family. I still have some important things to do at the moment and I really can't go now."

Seeing this, the two didn't insist. They immediately nodded and said, "Alright. The Yao family's door is always open for you."