

My Rich Wife

1886 The Gate of Memory

After saying this, they did not stay any longer and quickly left the place.

This somewhat surprised Qin Yu. He did not expect the people from the nine great aristocratic families would come to him

“Looks like this competition is a pretty good stepping stone,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, he knew that once people found out about his relationship with Si Shiyue, they would immediately disappear without a trace.

On the other end.

Everything was as Qin Yu had guessed. The news of Qin Yu’s chaotic body defeating Si Shiyu spread very quickly.

Almost all of the nine great aristocratic families had heard of it. When Yan Ruoxue received the news, she was even more excited.

“Uncle Yan, is everything you said true?” Yan Ruoxue was so excited that she looked like a young girl who had never experienced the world. Her beautiful eyes seemed to have stars in them, and they were full of gentleness that Uncle Yan had never seen.

“However, Si Shiyu suppressed his cultivation realm to the Early-stage of Reversion Void. Otherwise, Qin Yu most likely wouldn’t have won,” Uncle Yan nodded his head and said.

“This is good enough!” Yan Ruoxue said excitedly.

“In the same cultivation realm, Si Shiyu lost to Qin Yu. It means Qin Yu has a chance to defeat Si Shiyue!”

Uncle Yan opened his mouth but didn't say anything. However, he sighed in his heart.

"Young Lady still doesn't understand. So what if Qin Yu is stronger than Si Shiyue? What can he change..." Uncle Yan muttered and shook his head.

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At the Si family.

The elder from the Si family who attended the competition returned to the Si family and told Si Shiyue the news.

"I didn't expect to have another chaotic body in this world. Moreover, it's so powerful," the Si family's elder said.

Si Shiyue glanced at him and said, "He won against Si Shiyu?"

"That's right. I saw it with my eyes. Even our Si family's life-and-death diagram couldn't suppress him," the elder said.

Si Shiyue frowned slightly and said, "Qin Yu... This name sounds familiar. I feel like I've heard it somewhere before."

The Si family's elder nodded slightly and said, "That's right. I also find it familiar... Eh? I remember now."

At this moment, the Si family's elder looked at Si Shiyue and said, "The person who crushed the Tong family not long ago seems to be this Qin Yu."

"Oh, that's right. It's him. He led the people of Demon-slaying Peak to exterminate the Tong family. There was such a thing," Si Shiyue nodded slightly.

"If we accept Qin Yu into our Si family in the future, our Si family will have two chaotic bodies," the elder said with a smile.

Hearing this, Si Shiyue looked at the elder coldly.

“Why? Do you think he can replace me?” Si Shiyue said coldly.

“Young Master Si, you’ve misunderstood. No one in this world can replace you...” the elder quickly said.

Si Shiyue snorted coldly and said, “So what if he has a chaotic body? If you think I’ve relied on a chaotic body to achieve what I have today, I can only say that you’re too short-sighted.”

After saying this, Si Shiyue turned around and left.

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Qin Yu rushed back to Demon-slaying Peak.

The Demon-slaying Peak had prepared a celebration banquet and was waiting for Qin Yu’s return.

They had set up a banquet at Demon-slaying Peak with precious delicacies and fine wine on the table. Everyone was happy and enjoying themselves.

Qin Yu didn’t want to ruin their mood, so he followed them to eat and drink all night.

Everyone at the table drank a toast to each other and congratulated Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, I didn’t expect you to do what Jiu Xiao couldn’t.”

“That’s right. I’m afraid the number one of Demon-slaying Peak will have to change his name in the future.”

Qin Yu looked at Jiu Xiao and noticed he did not care about this.

But he still waved his hand and said, “The number one of Demon-slaying Peak will always be Jiu Xiao. I’m just lucky.”

“Qin Yu, you don’t have to be so humble,” everyone laughed and said.

Jiu Xiao also said indifferently, “Qin Yu, you don’t have to be so humble. I’m not such a petty person. However, if you and I were to fight, it’s hard to say who would win.”

“Certainly.” Qin Yu nodded slightly.

After all, there was a big gap between the two. Although Qin Yu had defeated Nangong, it did not mean he could defeat Jiu Xiao.

After the celebration banquet, Qin Yu couldn’t wait to return to his cave abode.

In the cave abode, Chang Mang was still guarding Jue Wu.

Seeing Qin Yu return, he quickly got up and walked over to him, carefully looking at him.

“Not bad, you came back alive,” Chang Mang muttered.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes at Chang Mang and asked immediately, “How’s Jue Wu?”

“She’s still in closed-door seclusion.” Chang Mang pointed with his finger.

Following the direction of Chang Mang’s finger, they saw the purple light within the mountain stream had become even stronger. It looked incredibly mysterious, and it filled more than half of the canyon.

This force was extremely destructive. Even Qin Yu could sense a trace of danger.

“I don’t know if Jue Wu can completely control the power of the purple cloud pearl,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

The power of the purple cloud pearl wasn’t any weaker than that of a Saint Weapon. Once Jue Wu completely controlled the power of the purple cloud pearl, even if she was only at the Reversion Void Stage, her strength would probably be close to the True Saint!

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In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. During this month, Jue Wu still showed no signs of coming out of seclusion.

Qin Yu had no choice but to leave the cave abode with Chang Mang and took on the mission of Demon-slaying Peak.

There were only one and a half years left for his three-year promise. And this one and a half years were extremely short for cultivators. It could be said to pass by in the blink of an eye.

Qin Yu had spent half a year accumulating a large number of points.

His token showed around 600 points.

“600 points are still not enough,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Chu Shiyu’s words kept replaying in his mind.

If he relied too much on his physical strength, he would suffer a setback sooner or later.

Therefore, Qin Yu planned to exchange for a large number of cultivation methods before leaving Thunder Courtyard.

By then, even if he left Thunder Courtyard, he could still study these cultivation methods at any time.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

For the whole year, Qin Yu had been working very hard, not to miss any mission. No matter big or small, he would take part in it.

Many times, Qin Yu would accept two or more missions at the same time. After completing one mission, he would immediately head to the next mission location.

At this time, Qin Yu’s points had reached 1,300 points or so.

“It’s almost time,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Exchanging cultivation techniques also required time.

Therefore, Qin Yu planned to go to Thunder Academy in the first main peak with Chang Mang to exchange for techniques.

On this day, the two headed to the first main peak together.

At this moment, a golden light flashed across Qin Yu’s mind. The primordial spirit in his mind suddenly opened its eyes!

“Eh? What is this?” In his mind, Qin Yu’s primordial spirit looked at the scene in front and could not help but be stunned.

1887 No Need to Comprehend?

A golden door appeared in Qin Yu’s mind.

The door was incredibly mighty, exuding a mysterious internal qi. The dazzling radiance caused Qin Yu hard to open his eyes, but he was unconsciously full of longing.

He walked toward the door step by step, and his body slowly disappeared into the golden light.

In an instant, rays of more dazzling golden lights appeared in front of Qin Yu!

Qin Yu endured the discomfort in his eyes and fixed his gaze on everything in front of him.

Countless mysterious cultivation techniques were in front of him, each wrapped in a golden light.

“These... Are these cultivation techniques?” Qin Yu’s eyes widened in disbelief!

However, when did such a “cultivation technique library” appear in his mind?

“Could it be... my father?” Qin Yu suddenly thought of something at this moment!

When Qin Yu had just embarked on the path of cultivation, his father had left behind numerous cultivation techniques.

It was just that with the increase in his strength, the effects of those cultivation techniques had become negligible.

However, the cultivation techniques presented in front of Qin Yu were incredibly top-notch!

“Could it be... this door will only open when I reach a certain cultivation realm?” Qin Yu thought to himself.

If that was the case, it meant his father had paved the way for Qin Yu’s cultivation!

At each stage, Qin Yu would obtain cultivation techniques and hidden treasures of different levels!

“Hello, Qin Yu?”

Chang Mang gave Qin Yu a hard push from outside.

Only then did Qin Yu come back to his senses. He shook his head and tried feeling the door in his mind.

As expected, it was still there. It was not an illusion.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “In that case, my cultivation will not be as difficult as I imagined...”

Thinking of this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but smile.

“Why are you giggling?” Chang Mang scratched his head.

“Nothing! Hahaha! Hahaha!” Qin Yu laughed heartily.

Seeing Qin Yu’s silly look, Chang Mang was even more dumbfounded.

“Are you still going? Are you out of your mind?” Chang Mang said with a frown.

“Of course, we’re going! Let’s go now!” Qin Yu said with excitement.

Although Chang Mang didn’t know what had happened, he could tell that Qin Yu was very excited. Thus he didn’t ask any more questions.

Therefore, the two of them came to the first main peak and were once again brought to the Thunder Academy by the two messengers.

Standing at the entrance of the Thunder Academy, Qin Yu cupped his hands to the two messengers and took out his token.

“Seniors, I’m afraid we’ll have to stay inside longer this time,” Qin Yu said.

One of the messengers took over the token from Qin Yu’s hand and closed his eyes as if he was calculating the time.

A few minutes later, the messenger returned the token to Qin Yu.

“You can stay in there for two months at most,” the messenger said.

“Two months is enough. Thank you, Senior,” Qin Yu quickly nodded and said.

The two messengers did not say much. They waved their hands and Thunder Academy opened.

This was Chang Mang’s first time entering Thunder Academy, so he was very excited.

Looking at the endless array of cultivation techniques, he could not help but drool.

“All the good cultivation techniques are up there,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Nevertheless, they were not in a hurry to go upstairs.

After all, it didn't mean that the higher the level of a cultivation technique, the more powerful it would be. It depended on whether it was suitable for one.

Many top experts could still unleash unimaginable power even with a Yellow Rank cultivation technique. However, some people could not unleash even one-ten-thousandth of the power of the cultivation technique left behind by the Immortal Emperors.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang thus began their cultivations at the Thunder Academy.

Qin Yu was not in a hurry to comprehend cultivation techniques. Instead, he planned to spend time looking for a cultivation technique that was more suitable for him.

It was because two short months were just not enough for him to comprehend cultivation techniques.

The higher the level of a cultivation technique, the more time it would take to comprehend it.

A top-notch cultivation technique might even take hundreds of years to comprehend.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu and Chang Mang had stayed in Thunder Academy for a month.

In a month, Qin Yu had selected three cultivation techniques, and these three cultivation techniques had used up all the points in his hands!

One of them, the Thunder Mystical Technique, cost him 900 points!

Rumor had it that Immortal Emperor Lei invented Thunder Mystical Technique. So far, only three people in Thunder Academy had successfully comprehended it. They were Dean Lei, Flower Granny, and a venerable from Thunder Academy.

Countless people in Thunder Courtyard had tried to understand Thunder Mystical Technique, but all failed.

This Thunder Mystical Technique contained nine marks. Each was an incredibly terrifying emperor technique!

In addition, Thunder Mystical Technique contained incredibly powerful Immortal Emperor techniques, which were no weaker than any other cultivation technique in the world!

Looking at Thunder Mystical Technique in front of him, Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and planned to comprehend it in a month.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu had overestimated himself.

Even with his talent, he couldn't understand the slightest bit of it and was very lost.

It was like a vast expanse of emptiness in front of him, and he couldn't find any direction or target.

"It seems like it's not easy to understand the emperor technique." Qin Yu could not help but smile bitterly.

Immortal Emperors were existences who could destroy stars with a lift of their hands. Rumor had it that they could destroy the world with a gaze.

How could it be so easy to comprehend the cultivation technique created by such an existence?

Helplessly, Qin Yu had to put away Thunder Mystical Technique for the time being.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu and Chang Mang had stayed in Thunder Academy for 50 days. They only had 10 days left before leaving Thunder Academy.

Chang Mang was still trying to comprehend the saint technique. His body was glowing with a faint red light, making him look very mysterious.

Qin Yu could not bear to disturb him. Thus he went to the fifth floor of Thunder Academy, which was the floor where the Saint Weapons were stored.

On this day, Qin Yu sat cross-legged on the fifth floor of Thunder Academy. He closed his eyes slightly, planning to try to see the hidden treasure left by his father again.

The primordial spirit again entered the glittering door, and countless cultivation techniques appeared in front of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu tried to reach out his palm and caught a ray of golden light in front of him.

The golden light instantly turned into memory and entered Qin Yu's primordial spirit.

Suddenly, Qin Yu felt the technique had merged with his body.

"What?" Qin Yu frowned.

"Could it be... I don't even need to comprehend these cultivation techniques?" Qin Yu was dumbfounded!

He tried to grab another ray of golden light. As expected, the golden light quickly turned into memory and entered Qin Yu's mind. He didn't have to spend time comprehending it.

1888 The Horror of the Inheritance

Qin Yu was instantly shocked. Could it be that he did not need to comprehend these cultivation techniques? And he could use them directly?

Was this something his father had left behind on purpose or was it because of his bloodline?

If it was because of the bloodline, wouldn't the descendants of the respective aristocratic families be able to comprehend the techniques left behind by their ancestors directly?

Qin Yu remained silent. He tried to capture another ray of golden light.

This time, the golden light also entered Qin Yu's primordial spirit and turned into a memory.

The difference was that this time, it wasn't a cultivation technique but a location that seemed to contain treasures.

"There are even treasures..." Qin Yu gasped in disbelief.

As the Guardian, could his father not sense the hiding places of the treasures in the world?

Could it be that he had stored all his memories in Qin Yu's body?

In that case, wouldn't Qin Yu be able to find out the hiding places of any treasures in the world and take them out?

Qin Yu did not say a word. He just sat there with his legs crossed as if he was in deep thought.

His father's actions were definitely against the rules. If others found out, he would probably be punished even more severely.

To save Qin Yu, his father had violated the Path of Heaven once. Now he had left such an important hidden treasure in Qin Yu's mind. Who knew what would happen in the future?

"Phew."

After some time, Qin Yu got up and heaved a sigh of relief.

It was his father's decision. It was not up to Qin Yu to comment. All this could be said to be painstaking. What Qin Yu could do was not waste his father's painstaking efforts.

The sky was gradually turning bright, and it was time to leave Thunder Academy.

That day, the door opened, and the two messengers had been waiting for them.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang walked out of Thunder Academy together. They then returned to the first main peak led by the two messengers.

The moment they left the teleportation formation, Chang Mang could not help but say excitedly, "This Thunder Academy is really a hidden treasure. Why didn't I discover this place earlier?"

Qin Yu glanced at Chang Mang and said with a smile, "Then you can stay here. As long as you have enough points, you can enter Thunder Academy at any time."

Chang Mang hurriedly shook his head and said, "No! No! No! I'll go wherever you go. I'll follow you."

Qin Yu knew he couldn't persuade Chang Mang. Now that he was in control of so many resources of the Holy Region, bringing Chang Mang along was not a bad choice.

"You go back to Demon-slaying Peak first and wait for me. I'm going to see Dean Lei," Qin Yu said to Chang Mang.

"Alright," Chang Mang responded and left the first main peak.

Qin Yu went all the way to Dean Lei's residence. He stood at the door and said softly, "I'm here paying respects to the dean."

A minute later, Dean Lei's voice was heard from inside.

"Come in," Dean Lei said.

Qin Yu quickly walked into the room and came to see Dean Lei.

Dean Lei reached out his hand, and a round cushion appeared in front of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu sat across from Dean Lei. As soon as he sat down, Dean Lei smiled and asked, "Did you gain anything from Thunder Courtyard?"

“I’ve gained a lot. I’ve exchanged for the Thunder Mystical Technique,” Qin Yu answered honestly.

Dean Lei was not surprised. He stroked his beard and said with a faint smile, “I knew you wouldn’t miss the opportunity to learn the Thunder Mystical Technique. Not only you but almost everyone in Thunder Courtyard would not miss the opportunity to learn it. Unfortunately, no one could comprehend this technique thus far.”

“Yes,” Qin Yu nodded and said. “I’ve also tried to comprehend this technique. But unfortunately, I can’t find any clues.”

“Hahaha!” Dean Lei couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

“I spent 300 years trying to figure out Thunder Mystical Technique,” he said indifferently. “If you can find the clue so quickly, I can no longer be the dean.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but be surprised.

He didn’t expect even Dean Lei to need to spend several hundred years comprehending it!

“What about Flower Granny?” Qin Yu asked.

“She took 500 years,” Dean Lei said.

Qin Yu was even more surprised! There were many legends about Flower Granny. Rumor had it that if it weren’t for her Dao companion, she would probably have reached the Tribulation Stage cultivation realm by now!

It showed Flower Granny’s talent was not something an ordinary person could compare. It even could be said that her talent was not weaker than anyone in the Holy Region.

But despite her talent, she needed a longer time to comprehend Thunder Mystical Technique than Dean Lei!

Dean Lei seemed to have seen through Qin Yu's confusion. Therefore, he said indifferently, "Don't be surprised. I'm the descendant of Immortal Emperor Lei, after all. I have his blood in my body. Naturally, I'll need a shorter time to comprehend the technique."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but say in a low voice, "As expected. It seems that I guessed it right."

"Oh?" Dean Lei's brows twitched as if he was surprised.

"To be honest. I've thought about this problem," Qin Yu explained. "And I came to visit you today regarding this matter."

Dean Lei remained silent, signaling Qin Yu to continue.

"Would it be easier for the next generations to comprehend the techniques of their ancestors? Or they even don't have to comprehend them?" Qin Yu asked with a frown.

Dean Lei nodded slightly and said, "That's right. They can directly comprehend most of the techniques. They don't have to spend too much time comprehending them. It is also why the descendants of aristocratic families are usually more powerful, and the aristocratic families can carry on for so long."

"As expected." Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh.

"If this goes on, I'm afraid it'll be hard for ordinary cultivators to have a chance to stand out," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Dean Lei nodded slightly and said, "That's right. Those who can stand out are often outstanding talents among the people. It's rare, and it's also the reason Thunder Courtyard is keeping talents."

Qin Yu was stunned. He looked at Dean Lei and suddenly realized.

The existence of Thunder Academy was indeed a chance for rogue cultivators to come into contact with top-notch techniques!

But soon, Qin Yu was somewhat lost.

“But this Thunder Academy... It seems it only accepts a very small number of talented people, and the conditions are extremely stringent,” Qin Yu said with a frown.

Dean Lei glanced at Qin Yu, shook his head, and said, “This is inevitable. After all, the resources are limited. If everyone can come to Thunder Courtyard to comprehend techniques, it will cause everyone to not be able to comprehend.”

Qin Yu thought for a while and felt that it made sense.

In the world, there was probably no one else who could do this other than Immortal Emperor Lei.

For example, outsiders wouldn't even have the chance to take a peek at the techniques of the nine great aristocratic families, let alone comprehend them.

“Of course, nothing is absolute. Some techniques require the next generation to comprehend, but with higher success rates. For example, Thunder Mystical Technique, and also the Si family's life-and-death diagram,” Dean Lei changed the subject and said.

1889 The Gu Family's Saintess

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He had already thought of this.

They had a unique bloodline in them, and ordinary cultivators were not comparable to them.

“After a while, I should be leaving for Zhongzhou,” Qin Yu said to Dean Lei.

Dean Lei knew he couldn't make Qin Yu stay, so he didn't say much.

After leaving the first main peak, Qin Yu returned to Demon-slaying Peak.

As soon as he returned, the peak master told Qin Yu that many people had come to Demon-slaying Peak to look for him, including Zhao Wan Er and various aristocratic families from Zhongzhou.

However, to Qin Yu's surprise, no one except the Yao family from the nine great aristocratic families had come to look for him.

"It seems that my first place in the competition is not worth much to the nine great aristocratic families," Qin Yu touched his chin and muttered.

Hearing Qin Yu's words, the peak master couldn't help but roll his eyes and say, "To most of the first-rate aristocratic families, you are indeed quite attractive. But to the nine great aristocratic families, you are nothing. At most, you are a decent rogue cultivator."

"Why?" Qin Yu was puzzled and asked.

"The nine great aristocratic families don't lack talents. Moreover, with their abilities, they even can cultivate a piece of trash into a top-notch cultivator," the peak master said.

Qin Yu thought about it and felt it made sense.

After all, to these aristocratic families, the most important thing was their inheritance which had protected their families' long-lasting prosperities.

There was about a month left before the three-year deadline. Qin Yu planned to go to Flower Peak to see Zhao Wan Er.

He then returned to his cave abode.

In the cave abode, Jue Wu was still in closed-door seclusion. The purple light on her body was getting even more intense, almost bursting the cave abode.

"This power seems a little strange," Chang Mang said in a low voice.

"Why?" Qin Yu asked.

Chang Mang pointed at the mountain forest not far away. The mountain forest was covered with corpses, and countless wild beasts had turned into corpses.

“Did all these wild beasts die under this force?” Qin Yu asked in shock.

“Mmm,” Chang Mang responded. “Other than Jue Wu, no one else has entered this cave abode. Moreover, who would attack a group of wild beasts for no reason?”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He released his divine sense that fell on Jue Wu’s body.

Jue Wu’s internal qi was excessively tyrannical, and a powerful force filled her body.

It seems that it will take some time to refine the purple cloud pearl,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

“Are we going to wait for her?” Chang Mang asked.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “If she still doesn’t come out of seclusion in a month, we’ll have to ask the dean to take care of her.”

“I think that’s the only way,” Chang Mang agreed.

Qin Yu spent the rest of the time comprehending the techniques.

As for the techniques left behind by his father, he could comprehend most of them directly without spending time.

In the last few days after leaving Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu went to Flower Peak to visit Flower Granny.

He had wanted to bring Zhao Wan Er along, but unfortunately, Zhao Wan Er was Flower Granny’s personal disciple and would probably need to stay at Flower Peak to cultivate for a long time. Therefore, Qin Yu could only give up.

Qin Yu then said goodbye to the people of Demon-slaying Peak and Dean Lei and left Thunder Courtyard.

After three years, Qin Yu once again stepped into Nanzhou.

Even though Qin Yu was only in the Early-stage of the Reversion Void, he was no longer afraid of any young disciples in the world, including the descendants of the nine great aristocratic families.

“Where are we going now?” Chang Mang asked.

Qin Yu did not say anything. Of course, the person he wanted to see the most was Yan Ruoxue. However, Qin Yu could not find any reason to go to the Yan family now. He could only take it one step at a time.

“Let’s head to Zhongshou,” Qin Yu said to Chang Mang.

The two of them didn’t use any teleportation formation. Instead, they traveled through the continent of the Holy Region heading toward Zhongzhou on foot.

It was a long process but also a period of cultivation. The two sped all the way, passing through various cities in Holy Region, and headed straight for Zhongzhou.

“Based on our speed, I don’t know how long it will take to reach Holy Region,” Chang Mang said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He couldn’t help but sigh with emotion and say, “I wonder how the people who came to Holy Region with you are doing.”

“Yeah.” Chang Mang sighed.

Back then, dozens of people had come from the earth. Now, only Qin Yu and Chang Mang were able to gather.

“Speaking of which, I really want to get together with them.” Chang Mang looked a little distressed.

He had always been a sentimental person. After coming to Holy Region, he had no friends or family. He was naturally full of feelings for his hometown and old friends.

“I believe they’ll come to look for us when we’re famous,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“Mmm,” Chang Mang responded. “We can only wait for that day.”

Holy Region was too vast. It was not easy to find someone on their own unless they had the same influence as the Yan family.

The two of them continued to move forward. They stopped for a while when they came to a city not far away from Holy Region.

The spiritual energy here was much denser, and it was easier to sense the Great Dao.

It was also due to this that Zhongzhou was so prosperous, and there were so many aristocratic families.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang came to a restaurant and sat down temporarily, planning to rest there.

“We’re not far from Zhongzhou now,” Chang Mang said.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. Then he said, “In a few days, we’ll be able to enter Holy Region.”

“Do you have any plans after arriving at Zhongzhou?” Chang Mang asked.

Qin Yu didn’t say a word.

If it went according to his intentions, he would naturally want to enter the Yan family. Even if he had to become a craftsman, he would accept it. At the very least, he would have the chance to meet Yan Ruoxue.

However, it was not that easy to enter the Yan family.

“Let’s take it one step at a time. Let’s go to the Yan family to try our luck,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Chang Mang didn’t say much. He asked for two jugs of wine, and the two ate and drank.

“Have you heard about it? The saintess of the Gu family has descended to Peaceful Land City recently. Rumor has it that she’s here for an inspection,” some people were discussing.

“The saintess of the Gu family? She’s a super beauty.”

“Yeah, rumor has it that she’s very likely to become the successor of the Gu family in the future. But... Why did she come to our Peaceful Land City? I don’t believe it’s just for inspection.”

“I heard it’s related to the strange changes in Peaceful Land City.”

Hearing their discussion, Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly.

Qin Yu had heard of the Gu family, one of the nine great aristocratic families. Gu Sanchen was from the Gu family, and Qin Yu owed him a favor, speaking of which.

“Rumor has it that the saintess of the Gu family was incredibly powerful. She’s not weaker than some of the senior cultivators. She’s been able to be on her own,” the people around them continued discussing.

“That’s right. The saintess of the Gu family should be one of the strongest among the young generation.”

“Rumble...”

Just as they were discussing, a series of muffled sounds suddenly rang out from nearby, following which the earth began to tremble.

1890 The Great Cultivator’s Sanctum

The entire earth was rumbling, and the entire Peaceful Land City seemed to be shaking at this moment.

Qin Yu frowned. He quickly got up and looked into the distance with his desolate divine eye.

He could see faint light lit up in the distance, but the light was not bright. Even with the help of the desolate divine eye, he could only see a tiny bit.

The strange phenomenon lasted for about half an hour. The people in Peaceful Land City seemed to be used to it and did not seem to have any abnormal reactions.

“Rumble...”

At this moment, a war chariot passed by in the sky and dashed into the distance. Its destination seemed to be the source of the strange phenomenon.

“What’s going on?” Chang Mang grabbed his wine cup and couldn’t help but frown.

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

He looked at the people beside him and asked, “What’s the cause of this strange phenomenon?”

Hearing this, the people around were instantly excited.

They chimed in, each of them telling their own stories.

“I heard an Immortal Emperor is having closed-door cultivation there and is about to come out!

“Nonsense! I heard from my family’s patriarch that the strange phenomenon had originated from the changes in the world. It was the doing of the heavens!”

“Yes! Yes! Yes! Rumor has it that Peaceful Land City has offended the heavens, and it’s going to punish us!”

“Don’t talk nonsense. Obviously, a peerless divine weapon is about to surface! Rumor has it that the divine weapon descended from the sky and was born from the Path of Heaven!”

Hearing their words, Qin Yu’s face darkened.

It seemed that this group of people didn’t know anything. The more they talked, the more absurd it became.

“This bunch of people are full of nonsense,” Chang Mang couldn’t help but whisper.

“Ha! It’s just an after-meal topic. It’s just nonsense.” Someone overheard Chang Mang’s words, but he wasn’t angry. Instead, he smiled and explained.

“How long has this strange phenomenon been going on?” Qin Yu nodded slightly and said.

“It’s been almost two months. What does this have to do with us, the rogue cultivators? That’s why we’re just talking nonsense,” the man shook his head and said.

This group of people was quite open-minded. They didn’t care if it was a natural disaster or a treasure that was about to appear.

It was because these people knew that even if they fought with their might, the only outcome would be losing their lives. Nothing could be changed.

“In that case, the saintess of the Gu family also came here because of this strange phenomenon?” Qin Yu asked.

“Most likely. On the surface, they said that they are here to inspect. Inspect my a*s. To the Gu family, Peaceful Land City is nothing,” the group of people shook their heads and said.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He sat at the table and fell into deep thought.

“We don’t leave for now.” A moment later, Qin Yu looked at Chang Mang.

“You’re also interested in this?” Chang Mang blinked his eyes and asked.

“Mmm.” Qin Yu did not hide his intention.

To the rogue cultivators, taking an enormous risk was the only way to change their destiny.

Chang Mang was not a timid person. He grinned and said, “I think so too. Since the Gu family has sent people here, it must be something extraordinary.”

Upon hearing Chang Mang’s words, someone beside him laughed and said, “Who doesn’t want treasures? We also want them, but do you want to compete with the aristocratic families? It’s impossible.”

Chang Mang snorted and said, “It’s not important whether we can get the treasure or not. What’s important is seeing them unhappy makes me happy. There’s nothing more important than making me happy in this world!”

The surrounding people couldn’t help but burst into laughter when they heard this. Even Qin Yu couldn’t help but laugh.

Chang Mang’s words did make sense. If one did not even have the spirit to resist, then the entire world would truly be a pool of stagnant water, and nothing could ever change it.

Immediately after, Qin Yu and Chang Mang planned to get up and find a place to stay temporarily.

At this moment, an internal qi suddenly swept across the sky. This internal qi was incredibly peaceful, making people feel like approaching it.

Looking up, they saw a woman floating over in the void. Her delicate feet stepped on a cloud-like magical artifact, making her look even more like a fairy.

The most important thing was the internal qi on her body. That internal qi did not make people feel disgusted at all. Instead, it made people feel like getting closer to her.

“It’s the Gu family’s saintess. Look, she’s really here!” someone exclaimed.

The crowd below shouted repeatedly. For a moment, everyone ran to the window, looked at the saintess, and sniffed hard. It was as if smelling her body was a great blessing.

Even though the saintess was only passing by, she still caused a commotion.

Qin Yu looked at the beautiful figure in the distance, and he couldn’t help but sway emotionally.

It was not that Qin Yu was fickle, but the internal qi on her body was hard to resist. It was unknown what kind of technique she had cultivated.

“So that’s the Gu family’s saintess. She’s quite pretty,” Chang Mang muttered.

“Tie her up and send her to your house to be your wife,” Qin Yu said jokingly.

“Go to hell.” A hint of shyness flashed across Chang Mang’s rough face.

“Hahaha!” Qin Yu laughed out loud. He then brought Chang Mang out of the tavern, planning to stay there for the night.

Along the way, Qin Yu was silent and absent-minded.

“What are you thinking about?” Chang Mang asked.

“Since the Gu family has sent people here, why aren’t other families making any moves?” Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

Chang Mang was startled. He then scratched his head. “You’re right. If there’s any supreme treasure, how could the aristocratic families miss it?”

“Don’t tell me they haven’t received the news?” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“It’s also possible that they’re already here but just temporarily hiding.” Chang Mang guessed.

Qin Yu nodded. It was very likely.

To these aristocratic families, even if a treasure appeared in the depths of the universe, soon they would appear in the vicinity like a sharp-nosed dog, let alone Peaceful Land City.

“Since the Gu family has sent their saintess, most probably Yan Ruoxue will be here as well,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu suddenly felt a little excited.

But on second thought, if Yan Ruoxue really came, Si Shiyue might also come.

Soon, Qin Yu and Chang Mang found a place to stay temporarily.

In the following few days.

From time to time, there would be a strange phenomenon in Peaceful Land City, and visions would appear in the sky.

“Could it be that some treasure is really surfacing?” Qin Yu was getting more surprised.

Three days later, there was news from Peaceful Land City.

In the suburbs 800 stars away from Peaceful Land City, a sanctum appeared.

As soon as the news was out, many people immediately rushed to the sanctum.

“Sanctum? What sanctum?” Qin Yu frowned.

“It’s so eye-catching, and there’s such a strange phenomenon and vision. I’m afraid it’s a sanctum of a great cultivator at the Tribulation Stage,” said Chang Mang in a deep voice.

“Tribulation Stage...” Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

That was truly unreachable because it was the most powerful existence cultivated under the Path of Heaven!