

My Rich Wife

- Chapter 1891 – 1893

Seeing the Man with the Mustache Again -

They could destroy a star with a raise of their hands, and even if they wanted to eradicate the Holy region, it would only take a short while.

“Let’s go and take a look,” Qin Yu said to Chang Mang.

The two didn’t waste time and quickly left their accommodation and rushed toward the sanctum.

Along the way, many people rushed to the sanctum, and they could see the sky blotted and the sun blocked when they looked up. It was like a large swarm of locusts flocking over.

Eight hundred stars weren’t far, so Qin Yu and Chang Mang only took a few short days to reach the place.

Although it was not a wasteland, it was by no means an oasis. There was nothing else other than a few trees.

However, there was an extremely powerful aura around this place. Those who were slightly weaker couldn’t take even half a step closer. Even existences like Qin Yu and Chang Mang could feel incredibly powerful pressure.

At a glance, there were dozens of dao flags in the center. They seemed to be temples, and there were many altars around them.

However, Qin Yu could not see through it thoroughly because the sanctum was covered by a thick fog.

“This sanctum doesn’t seem to have been completely born yet,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Chang Mang couldn’t see through the thick fog, so he said in a deep voice, “With our strength, I’m afraid it won’t be easy to enter this sanctum.”

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. Even the Big Grave of a True Saint had almost killed him, let alone the sanctum of a great cultivator at the Tribulation Stage.

Of course, at that time, Qin Yu's strength was somewhat weak. If he were to step into a True Saint's Big Grave again, it shouldn't be so difficult now.

"If I could return to Earth, I'll definitely go and take a look at the True Saint's Big Grave again," Qin Yu thought to himself.

There was a large crowd in the surroundings, but they didn't get close to the sanctum. They only watched from a distance.

The real big shots had yet to show up, and they also had no chance to get involved.

Of course, Qin Yu and Chang Mang also did not dare to get close. They hid among the crowd, planning to get a share of the loot.

Chang Mang tried to approach the sanctum, but his body felt intense discomfort as he got close.

"No, I can't do it." Chang Mang frowned.

"We can't get close to this sanctum at all. It is already so terrifying even before it's completely revealed. If it's completely revealed, we'll definitely die the moment we get close," Chang Mang said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu felt the same. "If that's the case, how did the saintess of the Gu family get close to this sanctum?" He said in a deep voice.

"The elders of the family must be accompanying her," Chang Mang said.

Although the Gu family's saintess was very powerful, she had not entered the True Saint realm yet. The difference in strength between her and Qin Yu would not be too big.

"She may also be using some sort of secret treasure," Qin Yu said.

No elders accompanied her when he saw the saintess of the Gu family yesterday. She was alone.

"Probably, as secret treasure is nothing to their families," Chang Mang said.

Qin Yu said in a low voice, "I suspect there's something wrong with this sanctum. Otherwise, the sanctum of a great cultivator at the Tribulation Stage would have attracted the elders of the nine great aristocratic families. They wouldn't just let the younger generation come."

Chang Mang also felt Qin Yu's analysis made sense.

A part of the sanctum had been revealed. If it was a complete sanctum of the Tribulation Stage great cultivator, the people of the nine great aristocratic families would have been surrounding it.

“Maybe there’s someone who can help us.” At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

He released his divine sense covering a radius of nearly a hundred li.

Soon, Qin Yu noticed several incredibly powerful existences in the crowd. There were even a few that he could not see through.

“Is there a Semi-Saint here?” Qin Yu thought to himself.

It was very likely that some Semi-Saint rogue cultivators were here to seek fortuitous opportunities.

After all, in this era, they had the capabilities to turn things around and would definitely be reluctant to feel contented with their current situations.

“I found it!”

At this moment, Qin Yu’s eyes lit up, and he sneered and said, “I knew this b*stard would definitely come.”

“Who is it?” Chang Mang was puzzled and asked.

“Man with the mustache,” Qin Yu said.

As long as a treasure surfaced, this d*mned thing would definitely show up without exception!

“That wretched guy?” Chang Mang muttered.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. Without any delay, he immediately took Chang Mang and walked in the direction of the man with the mustache.

In the crowd, the man with the mustache was looking around sneakily.

He had deliberately disguised himself and even used a secret technique to cover his face.

However, he couldn’t escape Qin Yu’s eyes. Qin Yu quickly walked in the direction of the man with the mustache.

The man with the mustache seemed to have noticed Qin Yu. His body tensed up slightly, and he turned around to run.

“Don’t go!” Qin Yu immediately stepped the line word formula and shot toward the man with the mustache!

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu blocked the man with the mustache’s way.

Seeing that he couldn’t escape, the man with the mustache cupped his hands and said, “My friend, are you calling me?”

“Stop pretending, man with the mustache,” Qin Yu glared at him.

The man with the mustache coughed and said, “I don’t seem to understand what you’re saying. I have a mustache, but you can’t discriminate against me because of it...”

“Man with the mustache, don’t be pretentious!” Qin Yu said with his eyes wide open.

“I really don’t understand. I’m afraid you’ve mistaken me for someone else. I have something to do, so I’ll make a move first!” The man with the mustache turned around and wanted to run away.

Qin Yu stretched out his hand and grabbed the man with the mustache. He sneered and said, “If you continue to play tricks on me, I’ll send you to the Gu family.”

Hearing this, the man with the mustache’s face instantly changed.

He glared at Qin Yu and said, “Little b*stard! What do you want? My disguise was flawless. How did you see through it?”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “That’s enough. Don’t talk nonsense with me. What’s in that sanctum?”

“How would I know?” the man with the mustache rolled his eyes and said.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, “Is there anything that you don’t know?” Don’t talk nonsense. Quickly tell me the truth.”

The man with the mustache sighed and muttered, “I really f*cking indebted to you. How did I get to know a god of the plaque like you...”

Qin Yu didn’t waste time talking nonsense to him. He pulled the man with the mustache and walked to a place where no one was around, and sat down.

“Tell me,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

The man with the mustache rolled his eyes and said, "What? You want a share of the loot, do you? Let me tell you, you don't have that kind of strength. It's a sanctum of the Tribulation Stage great cultivator. A wisp of the internal qi can kill you!"

"Don't I have you?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

The man with the mustache hid to the side as if he was hiding from the god of the plague. He waved his hands and said, "I don't have that ability. I'm just here to take a look."

"Stop pretending," Qin Yu frowned and said. He seemed to have lost her patience.

The man with the mustache knew he couldn't fool him. Thus he could only sigh slightly and tell the truth.

He looked around and said softly, "It is indeed a sanctum of a Tribulation Stage great cultivator, but it's a pity that it's incomplete."

"Incomplete?" Qin Yu was stunned.

"Mmm," the man with the mustache responded and then said, "If it's a complete sanctum, we aren't qualified to enter at all, and we'll probably be killed instantly the moment we step in!"

Qin Yu nodded slightly. A Tribulation Stage great cultivator was not someone they could mess with.

"If it's a complete sanctum, do you think we're qualified to be here? The nine great aristocratic families would have come here to fight for it long ago. They wouldn't have just sent a few juniors over," the man with the mustache continued.

"To put it bluntly, for us, this incomplete sanctum is a god-sent opportunity, but to them, it's just a chance for their juniors' training." The man with the mustache snorted.

"I see. No wonder the Gu family's saintess didn't have anyone following her," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

At the mention of the Gu family's saintess, the man with the mustache became a little unnatural, and his body trembled slightly.

Noticing the abnormality of the man with the mustache, Qin Yu frowned and said, "What's the matter with you?"

"Nothing," the man with the mustache waved his hand and said.

Although he noticed the abnormality of the man with the mustache, Qin Yu didn't think much about it and continued to ask, "Then how do you enter this sanctum? Even though it's incomplete, we can't just walk in like this, right?"

"Of course, but that won't be a problem for me. I've been traveling around for so many years. What haven't I seen? That's a moving treasure vault!" the man with the mustache said proudly.

Qin Yu was overjoyed. He knew well the man with the mustache would have a way.

Therefore, Qin Yu nudged his mustache with his shoulder and said with a smile, "If there's anything good, take it out and let all enjoy it."

The man with the mustache immediately hid to the side, rolled his eyes, and said, "Do you think this treasure is like a cabbage on the street? I only have one, just one!"

Qin Yu laughed and said, "Stop pretending. You're a famous moving treasure vault. How can you only have one? You're just stingy."

Hearing Qin Yu's words, the man with the mustache said with some pride, "Of course, I..."

The man with the mustache suddenly realized that something was wrong. He quickly changed his words and said, "Nonsense! How would I have any treasure? I almost got tricked by you!"

"Come on! We're from the same hometown! As fellow townsmen, shouldn't we support each other?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

However, even after Qin Yu said all the good things, the man with the mustache still refused to give in. He waved his hands repeatedly and insisted that he didn't have any treasure.

Qin Yu had no choice but to give up for the time being.

"This guy with the mustache looks treacherous," Chang Mang snorted and said.

"It's fine," Qin Yu said with a smile. "We'll follow him for the next few days. We'll go in the same way he does."

"Mmm," Chang Mang responded and didn't say anything else.

In the following few days, the sanctum was still rumbling, and there was a strange phenomenon from time to time.

Qin Yu finally knew from where the strange phenomenon of Peaceful Land City came. The loud sounds were coming from the emergence of the sanctum.

Every time a part of the sanctum was revealed, it would cause heaven and earth to rumble continuously.

In just a few days, more than half of the sanctum had appeared.

The sanctum was much larger than he had imagined. At a glance, he could see several altars on the temple. There were flags on the altars, which looked incredibly majestic.

“It’s only an incomplete sanctum. I really don’t know how grand a complete sanctum would be,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

With the emergence of the sanctum, more and more people appeared in the vicinity. Many big shots had rushed to the venue.

Although this sanctum was not worth the nine great aristocratic families’ actions, it was a rare opportunity for the other first-class aristocratic families.

He raised his head and saw numerous carriages flying across the sky before finally landing in an unknown area.

Another few days passed.

The sanctum was finally completely unearthed.

That night, the surroundings were extremely chaotic. Some people knelt and worshipped the sanctum, some were full of longing, and some couldn’t help but try to step into it. In the end, they ended up becoming ashes and dust.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang followed the man with the mustache, fearing he would slip away.

“Eh?”

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of a very important thing, the memory left by his father!

Ever since the golden door was opened, not only did Qin Yu obtain numerous top-notch cultivation techniques, but also numerous information about the hidden treasures!

“I wonder if this sanctum is among them,” Qin Yu exclaimed.

Thinking of this, he quickly sat cross-legged on the ground and began to use his primordial spirit to try to search the sanctum.

In a short while, Qin Yu actually found it!

He suddenly opened his eyes, looking extremely excited!

“I didn’t expect this sanctum to be in my father’s memory!” Qin Yu murmured.

As such, it would be a piece of cake for Qin Yu to obtain an opportunity in this sanctum, as the memory even pointed out the way for Qin Yu!

Even the nine great aristocratic families couldn’t be compared to such thoughtful guidance!

This was the terrifying thing about the Guardian. They knew almost all the secret treasures in the world!

“It seems that I have to find a way to get the method to enter the sanctum from the man with the mustache,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu looked at the man with the mustache again. He quickly walked forward and stuck close to him, afraid he would sneak away.

The man with the mustache opened his mouth and was about to say something when his expression changed slightly. He quickly used a technique to cover his face.

“Eh?” Qin Yu once again noticed the abnormality of the man with the mustache.

He looked up and saw an auspicious cloud floating in the sky. An extremely beautiful woman was stepping on it and floating over from not far away.

The people around were all amazed by her beauty.

“The saintess of the Gu family?” Qin Yu was stunned. He looked at the man with the mustache and grinned, “Man with the mustache, is there a story between you and the saintess of the Gu family?”

Upon hearing this, the man with the mustache trembled slightly. He quickly shook his head and said, “Don’t blabber. I don’t know who the saintess of the Gu family is.”

“You don’t know her? Then why are you so nervous?” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“Who’s nervous?” the man with the mustache man said stubbornly. “I just like to keep a low profile!”

“Is that so?” Qin Yu rolled his eyes and shouted, “Saintess of the Gu family, the man with the mustache...”

“F*ck! You shut up!” the man with the mustache quickly covered Qin Yu’s mouth with his hand.

But Qin Yu’s shout had attracted the attention of numerous people, including the saintess of the Gu family.

Everyone looked at Qin Yu in surprise, with their eyes full of shock and confusion.

Although this group of people greatly admired the Gu family’s saintess, they only dared to watch from afar.

Not to mention Qin Yu’s loud shout, even looking at her once again seemed blasphemy to the goddess.

“Who is this kid? How dare he be so rude to the saintess?”

“He might be an admirer of the saintess. He’s a rude guy.”

“This guy is really bold. He dares to shout like this.”

The crowd was in a heated discussion, and some even glared at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was dumbfounded. He did not expect his shout to have caused such a big commotion.

It seemed that the influence of the saintess of the Gu family was much greater than he had imagined.

The crowd looked at Qin Yu and the Saintess Gu from time to time.

The man with the mustache was even more nervous. He said with a resentful face, “Who told you to shout? You got into trouble now. What if she comes over? I’ll see what you’ll do!”

“She will come over to see me?” Qin Yu laughed. “Why do you think so highly of yourself? She’s...”

“Holy sh*t! She’s coming!”

Before Qin Yu could finish his sentence, Chang Mang pushed him hard.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Saintess Gu was walking toward Qin Yu!

Her delicate feet did not touch the ground as if she was floating over. Her entire body was full of celestial aura, and countless people were fascinated wherever she passed.

“Saintess Gu is walking toward that kid!”

“D*mn it! Is Saint Gu going to see him? ”

“D*mn it! Why didn’t I shout just now?”

All of a sudden, countless people felt regretful.

Qin Yu didn’t think much of it. To others, Saintess Gu might be a high and mighty existence that couldn’t be offended. But in Qin Yu’s eyes, she was just a beauty.

Soon, Saintess Gu came to Qin Yu.

At such a close distance, the fragrance on her body became even more mesmerizing, and the internal qi she emitted was even more seductive to people’s souls.

“Were you the one who called me just now?” Saintess Gu looked at Qin Yu and said gently.

The surrounding people were even more furious when they saw this. They glared at Qin Yu, wishing they could skin him alive.

“That’s right. I was the one who called you,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“Young Master, what’s the matter?” Saintess Gu opened her red lips slightly, and a trace of surprise was on her face.

“Nothing,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “I just called you casually. I just wanted to say hello to you because you’re pretty.”

Seeing Qin Yu’s frivolous look, the surrounding people were even angrier.

“Brat, be more polite to the saintess!”

“That’s right. If you dare to talk nonsense again, watch out, or we’ll pull out your tongue!”

“Quickly kneel in front of the saintess!”

“What a bunch of bootlickers,” Qin Yu sneered and said.

Saintess Gu wasn’t angry but said in surprise, “Chaotic body?”

“That’s right. I’m the incomparably powerful and the only chaotic body in the world!” Qin Yu said shamelessly.

In any case, people would find out sooner or later. Therefore, there was no need to hide it. It was better to admit it.

After hearing Qin Yu's words, Saintess Gu couldn't help but cover her mouth and chuckle.

"The only one in the world? What about Mr. Si?" Saintess Gu laughed.

Qin Yu snorted and said, "I don't know any Mr. Si. I only recognize myself. I'm the one and only existence!"

Saintess Gu laughed again.

She glanced at Qin Yu up and down, chuckled, and said, "You're an interesting person."

After saying this, Saintess Gu turned around and walked away.

The people who scolded Qin Yu just now ran over after Saintess Gu left.

"D*mn it. Brother, you're amazing. You even hit on the saintess!"

"Brother, can you teach us? How did you manage to be so thick-skinned?"

"If I had your thick skin, I might have gone to the Gu family to live off a woman. Who would still come out and run around?"

"F*ck you! You look like a pig. It's useless even if your skin is as thick as the city wall."

Qin Yu could not help but smile bitterly.

These people were a bunch of bootlickers. They were angry just now, but in the blink of an eye, they came over and regarded Qin Yu as their idol.

After dispersing the group of people, Qin Yu looked at the man with the mustache, who was sweating profusely and looked like he was about to run away at any time.

"Brat, what despicable things have you done to Saintess Gu? You're so scared."

"What could I have done? Besides, who's scared... The man with the mustache waved his hand.

"You're not scared? Alright. I'll call her over." After saying that, Qin Yu pretended to call out Saintess Gu again.

The man with the mustache quickly covered Qin Yu's mouth. He glared at Qin Yu and said, "You b*stard! Shut up!"

“Are you going to tell me or not?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

The man with the mustache was helpless and stammered, “Back then, I stole underwear from her boudoir and was chased by her for thousands of stars...”

“Is that true?” Qin Yu was stunned.

“Of course, it’s true!” the man with the mustache said with some pride.

“To be honest, I peeked at her bathing! If she caught me, she would have skinned me alive!”

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but give a thumbs-up to the man with the mustache.

This guy’s skin was thicker than he had imagined.

“I’ve told you everything. Can I leave now?” the man with the mustache said pitifully.

Qin Yu grabbed his arm tightly and shook his head. “That won’t do. I’m not interested in what you’ve done to her. You have to tell me how to get into the sanctum.”

“Brat, you don’t play fair, and you don’t keep your word!” The eyes of the man with the mustache were wide open as he said angrily.

Qin Yu didn’t want to argue with him. Without saying anything else, he wanted to take him to see Saint Gu.

The man with the mustache had no choice but to agree reluctantly.

He reached out his hand and took out a purple robe, then handed it to Qin Yu.

This robe looked extremely extraordinary, and there were traces of dao techniques slowly circulating it.

“What is this?” Qin Yu took it and said in surprise.

The man with the mustache rolled his eyes and said, “It doesn’t matter what it is. In any case, this item allows you to go in and out alive.”

“You’re not lying to me, are you?” Qin Yu said suspiciously.

“Whoever lies to you is a son of a b*tch!” the man with the mustache said angrily. “Qin Yu, you don’t go too far!”

“I’m begging you for one last thing, just one thing!” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“What the hell is that? Speak!” the man with the mustache said angrily.

Qin Yu pointed at Chang Mang, who was not far away, and said, “Just this one isn’t enough...”

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He looked around and said softly, “It is indeed a sanctum of a Tribulation Stage great cultivator, but it’s a pity that it’s incomplete.”

“Incomplete?” Qin Yu was stunned.

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“That’s right. I was the one who called you,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“Young Master, what’s the matter?” Saintess Gu opened her red lips slightly, and a trace of surprise was on her face.

“Nothing,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “I just called you casually. I just wanted to say hello to you because you’re pretty.”

Seeing Qin Yu’s frivolous look, the surrounding people were even angrier.

“Brat, be more polite to the saintess!”

“That’s right. If you dare to talk nonsense again, watch out, or we’ll pull out your tongue!”

“Quickly kneel in front of the saintess!”

“What a bunch of bootlickers,” Qin Yu sneered and said.

Saintess Gu wasn’t angry but said in surprise, “Chaotic body?”

“That’s right. I’m the incomparably powerful and the only chaotic body in the world!” Qin Yu said shamelessly.

In any case, people would find out sooner or later. Therefore, there was no need to hide it. It was better to admit it.

After hearing Qin Yu’s words, Saintess Gu couldn’t help but cover her mouth and chuckle.

“The only one in the world? What about Mr. Si?” Saintess Gu laughed.

Qin Yu snorted and said, “I don’t know any Mr. Si. I only recognize myself. I’m the one and only only existence!”

Saintess Gu laughed again.

She glanced at Qin Yu up and down, chuckled, and said, “You’re an interesting person.”

After saying this, Saintess Gu turned around and walked away.

The people who scolded Qin Yu just now ran over after Saintess Gu left.

“D*mn it. Brother, you’re amazing. You even hit on the saintess!”

“Brother, can you teach us? How did you manage to be so thick-skinned?”

“If I had your thick skin, I might have gone to the Gu family to live off a woman. Who would still come out and run around?”

“F*ck you! You look like a pig. It’s useless even if your skin is as thick as the city wall.”

Qin Yu could not help but smile bitterly.

These people were a bunch of bootlickers. They were angry just now, but in the blink of an eye, they came over and regarded Qin Yu as their idol.

After dispersing the group of people, Qin Yu looked at the man with the mustache, who was sweating profusely and looked like he was about to run away at any time.

“Brat, what despicable things have you done to Saintess Gu? You’re so scared.”

“What could I have done? Besides, who’s scared... The man with the mustache waved his hand.

“You’re not scared? Alright. I’ll call her over.” After saying that, Qin Yu pretended to call out Saintess Gu again.

The man with the mustache quickly covered Qin Yu’s mouth. He glared at Qin Yu and said, “You b*stard! Shut up!”

“Are you going to tell me or not?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

The man with the mustache was helpless and stammered, “Back then, I stole underwear from her boudoir and was chased by her for thousands of stars...”

“Is that true?” Qin Yu was stunned.

“Of course, it’s true!” the man with the mustache said with some pride.

“To be honest, I peeked at her bathing! If she caught me, she would have skinned me alive!”

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but give a thumbs-up to the man with the mustache.

This guy's skin was thicker than he had imagined.

"I've told you everything. Can I leave now?" the man with the mustache said pitifully.

Qin Yu grabbed his arm tightly and shook his head. "That won't do. I'm not interested in what you've done to her. You have to tell me how to get into the sanctum."

"Brat, you don't play fair, and you don't keep your word!" The eyes of the man with the mustache were wide open as he said angrily.

Qin Yu didn't want to argue with him. Without saying anything else, he wanted to take him to see Saint Gu.

The man with the mustache had no choice but to agree reluctantly.

He reached out his hand and took out a purple robe, then handed it to Qin Yu.

This robe looked extremely extraordinary, and there were traces of dao techniques slowly circulating it.

"What is this?" Qin Yu took it and said in surprise.

The man with the mustache rolled his eyes and said, "It doesn't matter what it is. In any case, this item allows you to go in and out alive."

"You're not lying to me, are you?" Qin Yu said suspiciously.

"Whoever lies to you is a son of a b*tch!" the man with the mustache said angrily. "Qin Yu, you don't go too far!"

"I'm begging you for one last thing, just one thing!" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"What the hell is that? Speak!" the man with the mustache said angrily.

Qin Yu pointed at Chang Mang, who was not far away, and said, "Just this one isn't enough..."

