

My Rich Wife

1893 Despicable Thing

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 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...”

1894 Talk Big

“F*ck you! Do you really think it’s cabbage by the roadside? If there’s one more, I’ll definitely go in with you!” the man with the mustache man mumbled.

“Are you in a hurry to go in?” Qin Yu said grinned and said. “Aren’t you afraid of being discovered by Santee Gu?”

The man with the mustache sneered and said, “What’s there to be afraid of? I have many ways. It won’t be that easy for her to detect me.”

After saying that, the man with the mustache couldn’t help but sigh and say, “This thing is really a waste of you. If you go in, you’ll probably get only a few things.”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “You’re wrong. If I can get in, I promise I’ll get more than you do.”

“Alright! Alright! Stop bragging. I’ll accept it.” the man with the mustache
muttered.

Qin Yu didn’t explain to him. After all, he couldn’t tell anyone that her
father had left behind the secret treasures.

Qin Yu was relieved with the holy robe from the man with the mustache.

Next, he just had to wait for the sanctum to open, and the treasures
would be easy to get.

More than half of the sanctum had surfaced, and it seemed only a very
small part remained hidden underground.

In the following few days, more and more people came to this place.

They surrounded the vicinity of the sanctum, waiting for it to open.

Some people wanted a share of the loot, some wanted to comprehend
the dao technique from it, and some just wanted to worship it.

A few days later, a war chariot flew across the sky. The chariot was
extremely huge and had a majestic aura, attracting the attention of
numerous people.

On the chariot, there was a huge character “Si”.

“People from the Si family have also come!” Qin Yu couldn’t help but be surprised.

He looked up and saw a young man standing on the deck of the Si family’s chariot.

This young man was full of arrogance and had a strong aura. His body was surging with an extraordinary internal qi.

“It seems that other families will also send people over,” Chang Mang said.

Qin Yu nodded and then said in a low voice, “It seems the man with the mustache was right. This incomplete sanctum is not worth the elders of the nine great aristocratic families coming out.”

The Gu family had sent their saintess, while the Si family had also sent a young man. This young man wasn’t even the strongest one. After all, everyone knew that the strongest person in the Si family was Si Shiyue.

The war chariot landed in a deserted place. The young man then got off.

Different from Saintess Gu, two elders were beside him. The two elders' internal qi was so strong that no one could see through them.

"Tsk! Tsk! Si Shifeng has come," someone by the side sighed and said.

"Si Shiyue, Si Shiyu, and Si Shifeng should be the three strongest of the Si family's younger generation."

"That's right, but Si Shiyue should be the greatest. In the entire Holy Region, not to mention the younger generation, as long as they have not entered the True Saint realm, I'm afraid there are only a handful of people in the older generation who are comparable with him."

Qin Yu snorted when he heard the discussion around him.

It seemed that this Si Shiyue had quite a few brothers. Apart from Si Shiyu and Si Shifeng, he probably had other brothers.

"Si Shifeng doesn't look like a good person," Chang Mang mumbled.

Qin Yu didn't notice it, but he could feel that this Si Shifeng was extremely arrogant.

“The descendants of the Si family seem to be quite proud of themselves,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“Since the Si family is here, I guess the Yan family will be here as well,” Chang Mang said.

At the mention of the Yan family, Qin Yu could not help but feel a little nervous.

Speaking of which, Qin Yu had been looking forward to the Yan family the most.

“I wonder if the person who’s coming is Yan Ruoxue,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Si Shifeng walked to Saintess Gu’s side and started talking to her.

The extremely arrogant Si Shifeng didn’t pay any attention to anyone else. It was as if in his eyes, everyone else was just a small fry that didn’t deserve to talk to him.

Compared to Si Shifeng, Saintess Gu was much more approachable.

“You might have a conflict with this kid,” Chang Mang said softly.

Qin Yu coldly snorted. He didn't care about this Si Shifeng at all.

Another day passed.

The Yan family's war chariot finally arrived.

Looking at the Yan family's chariot flying across the sky, Qin Yu's heart was in his mouth.

Staring at the Yan family's war chariot, his heart was full of expectation.

He couldn't help clenching his fists.

But it was a pity that it was not Yan Ruoxue who had come but a young man.

This young man was wearing a long robe. He was handsome and had an extraordinary bearing. He looked noble and his natural temperament clearly indicated his identity.

"The Yan family has also sent people over."

"It's Yan Yunfan."

"The person who came is Yan Yunfan!"

The surrounding people started to discuss in low voices. Perhaps it was because of his feelings for Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu had a good impression of Yan Yunfan.

However, what they said subsequently changed Qin Yu's mind.

"I heard Yan Yunfan's relationship with the Yan family's saintess isn't good."

"That's for sure. Before Yan Ruoxue appeared, Yan Yunfan had always been with the most complete bloodline inheritance. He was heaven's favorite, and everyone in the Yan family had almost treated him as the successor. In the end, the appearance of Yan Ruoxue completely caused him to fall from his divine altar."

"That's right. Rumor has it that Yan Yunfan and Yan Ruoxue's relationship is very bad."

"It's because of this that I can't figure out why the Yan family has sent Yan Yunfan here."

Qin Yu stuck out his tongue. These great aristocratic families were strange. Even if they were family members, they could become enemies at anytime.

“Do we need to teach him a lesson?” Chang Mang mumbled as he rubbed his fists.

“Absolutely not!” Qin Yu quickly nodded and said. “There was no need! You’ll only be causing trouble for Yan Ruoxue!”

But unfortunately, it was too late.

Chang Mang had a straightforward personality. The moment he said those words, a wave of killing intent had already pounced on Yan Yunfan.

A character like Yan Yunfan could instantly sense the killing intent of Chang Mang.

He frowned slightly, and his expression turned cold as his gaze quickly landed on Chang Mang.

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, feeling a terrible headache.

Soon, Yan Yunfan walked over to Chang Mang.

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere became extremely strange.

Yan Yunfan was very tall, but compared with Chang Mang's Tower-like figure, he was like a junior meeting a senior.

Even so, Yan Yunfan's aura was not any weaker than Chang Mang's.

"Why?" he looked at Chang Mang coldly and asked. "Do you have anything against me?"

"Hmph!" Chang Mang snorted coldly and said, "So what if I do or if I don't?"

Qin Yu didn't want to get into trouble. Thus he quickly tried to smooth things over, "He's mistaken you for someone else. Please ignore him, Young Master Yan."

"Mistaken?" Yan Yunfan's face turned cold, and he said coldly, "You've mistaken me, so you should also die!"

"You talk so big!" Chang Mang immediately took a step forward, and his internal qi exploded!

Qin Yu sighed.

It seemed like it was impossible to end things amicably. Qin Yu no longer wasted any more time and immediately stood beside Chang Mang.