

She Shocks 191

Chapter 191 Love Letter

“But Class A’s and Class B’s missions should be different. My guess is that snatching the red elm fruit should be the mission of the first grade’s Combat Department’s Class A.”

Sheng Yang looked at Yu Huang again. She said, “You’re from Class S, so the difficulty of your mission might be different from ours. But we can’t be sure. We’ll know tomorrow.”

As the daughter of the Sheng clan, the first-hand information that Sheng Yang received might very well be true.

“To the Yin Clan...”

Yu Huang lowered her eyes and stared at her slender wrists. Her heartbeat quickened slightly. She had finally returned home from the Yin Clan.

“Let’s sleep first. We’ll know when we receive the mission tomorrow morning.”

“Okay. Good night.”

Yu Huang was about to return to her room when Sheng Yang suddenly called out, “Sister-in-law.”

Yu Huang sat back down on the sofa.

She glanced at Sheng Yang with a questioning gaze.

Sheng Yang moved closer to her and said, “My brother called you several times, but you were in seclusion. Your phone ran out of battery and couldn’t get through.” Sheng Yang raised his head towards Yu Huang’s room and said, “He wrote a letter to you. I put it under your pillow.”

Write a letter?

Yu Huang’s expression was unreadable as she returned to her room. She closed the door behind her and quickly sat down on the bed. Yu Huang turned on the bedside lamp and took out the envelope from under her pillow.

The envelope was pure white. The sender was Sheng Xiao, and the recipient was Yu Huang.

Sheng Xiao’s handwriting was bold and powerful. Every stroke was written in a unique style. It was obvious that he had practiced it for more than ten years.

Yu Huang carefully opened the envelope and opened the folded letter.

The first thing she saw was

To Yu Huangfang.

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows. She thought to herself that this kid was quite particular when it came to writing letters. If someone wasn’t cultured, they wouldn’t be able to understand the meaning of it.

After the address, the first sentence was

'I couldn't get through to you through your phone. I called twelve times.'

That sentence made Sheng Xiao, someone who seemed out of the ordinary person's reach, seem very down to earth all of a sudden.

Yu Huang could imagine Sheng Xiao's calm expression when he wrote those words. But, there was probably a hint of resentment in his eyes.

Tsk. Yu Huang continued reading and saw Sheng Xiao saying,

"It's been five months since we last met. I miss you so much."

At this moment, I am sitting alone outside the cave to write a love letter to send to someone far away. Suddenly, I realized that tonight's moon doesn't seem as beautiful. I thought that this might be because you weren't by my side.

Yesterday, I passed by a tourist town and saw a cute pair of handmade shoes. I couldn't help but buy them and store them in our family storage space. "When we get married and have a child in the future, he will definitely look adorable in the shoes I bought."

Speaking of children, our genes are so strong. We must have a few more children to not let our excellent genes go to waste.

... I guess I just suddenly miss your kiss. May the day of our reunion be the day you give me a passionate kiss. After all, I miss you like crazy.

From Sheng Xiao.

Yu Huang was speechless.

After reading the letter, Yu Huang suspected that she was reading a dirty magazine. If she did not recognize Sheng Xiao's handwriting, Yu Huang would have suspected that someone was pretending to be Sheng Xiao. Tsk tsk, she could not tell that Sheng Xiao was so bold and unrestrained when he wrote letters.

She did not know where Sheng Xiao was. Even if she wanted to reply, she did not know where she should send it.

But, she would be able to get her phone back tomorrow. She must call Sheng Xiao as soon as she got it. Poor child. He might go crazy from missing her so much.

After seeing the letter, Yu Huang was teasing Sheng Xiao even in her dream.

When she woke up in the morning, Yu Huang still felt unsatisfied.

Seeing that Yu Huang had woken up, Sheng Yang asked curiously, "Sister-in-law, what did my brother tell you in the letter?"

Yu Huang replied mysteriously, "Children shouldn't be curious about the world of adults."

Sheng Yang asked, "Did my brother express concern about me?"

Not a single word about her.

However, she didn't want Sheng Yang to be disappointed, so Yu Huang went against her conscience and lied, "Yes, he asked me to supervise your training properly. When he comes back, he will check on your cultivation situation."

Sheng Yang curled her lips and said, "He's already gone to train, yet he's still hung up on my cultivation. Isn't that too cruel?" Although she said that, Sheng Yang's eyes were sparkling. She was secretly happy.

After tidying up, Na Luo walked out of the room and said to them, "Let's go and eat!"

The three of them went to the canteen. Yu Huang and Sheng Yang borrowed 10 points to buy breakfast. After dinner, the three of them walked towards the field.

The 12th grade seniors were about to graduate. They would be participating in the Skysplit Tower graduation examination in three days, so they naturally didn't need to participate in this year's annual examination.

Apart from the 12th grade, all the students of the other grades stood in line at the field while waiting for the head of the grade to issue the mission slip.

The students of the first and second grades were assigned individual missions, while the third and eighth grades were assigned team missions. The ninth and eleventh grades were assigned individual missions as well.

Every time the Year Head called out someone's name, there would be someone who would swiftly run forward to receive the mission. As the only student in Class S, Yu Huang was the last person to get the mission.

The assessment mission was contained in a bamboo tube. Yu Huang opened the bamboo tube's stopper and poured out the slip of paper inside. On it was written: "Take out a red elm tree root and successfully cultivate it into a living thing. Bring it back to the academy."

Yu Huang was speechless.

She suspected that she had seen wrongly.

Yu Huang found Sheng Yang and asked her and Na Luo, "What's your mission?"

Na Luo said, "Yang Yang's foresight is god-like. Our mission really is to pick a red elm fruit." Na Luo then asked Yu Huang, "What about your mission?"

Yu Huang looked at Na Luo, then at Sheng Yang, and instantly felt a headache.

She was too lazy to explain and directly handed the mission slip to them.

When the two of them saw the contents of the mission, their expressions instantly became sympathetic. Sheng Yang told Yu Huang, "The red elm tree is the Yin Clan's most treasured sacred object. When they pick the red elm tree fruit, they can't even bear to step on the red elm tree in order not to hurt it. As for the red elm tree root, it's even more impossible for others to dig it out."

There was only one red elm tree in the entire world, and it grew in the Yin family. To the Yin family, this was a matter that could reflect both their reputation and status.

The Yin Clan would absolutely not allow anyone to dig up the roots of the red elm tree.

Yu Huang knew that this mission would not be so simple. She looked up at the principal's office. With her good eyesight, she could clearly see the principal, the old man, standing behind the French window with a smile.

Seeing Yu Huang look over, the old man even raised his right hand and cheered her on.

Yu Huang did not want to cheer at all. She only wanted to forfeit.

After the mission was given out, the Year Head said loudly, "All the assessment missions have been given out. Students, please get ready and leave the school immediately! The first of September is the deadline for the assessment. If you fail to complete the mission successfully, or if you fail to complete the mission on time, you will be punished for your failure!"

The students walked towards the school gate to ride the birds.

Yu Huang ran over to Professor Mu to retrieve her phone. As she charged her phone with the charger, she walked towards the Flying Bird Platform.

Sheng Yang and Na Luo were waiting for her at the Flying Bird Platform. Seeing that she had arrived, the three of them boarded the last Flying Bird Beast.

There weren't many seats left. Sheng Yang and Na Luo sat in the front while Yu Huang sat in the last row. There was already a girl by her side. That girl was wearing the uniform of the Divine Realm Academy and looked a little unfamiliar.

However, there were many people in the academy, and not everyone was familiar to Yu Huang.

After they sat down, Yu Huang picked up her phone and opened her email box. She started writing a letter to reply to Sheng Xiao. When she was writing the last sentence, she heard Sheng Xiao's voice. "You wrote this for me?"

Yu Huang's hand trembled.

When did Sheng Xiao come back?

Yu Huang turned her head to the left and saw Sheng Xiao sitting there with his back straight. The girl from before had disappeared.

Yu Huang was confused. Why was Sheng Xiao

here?

"Sheng Xiao" laughed when he saw Yu Huang's confused expression. After the laughter ended, "Sheng Xiao" transformed into Feng Si.

Yu Huang's face was filled with disbelief.

Feng Si put on his glasses and held back his laughter as he asked Yu Huang, "This is my charm technique. How many points will you give me?"

Yu Huang took a deep breath and said with a mixed expression, "Five-star rating."

Feng Si was quite satisfied with this score.

He suddenly extended his right hand towards Yu Huang and put away his cheeky smile. His expression turned serious. Feng Si asked Yu Huang, "Do you want to consider becoming my fixed partner? In the future, you will be my leader and I will be your support?"

Yu Huang had originally intended to invite Feng Si to be her support. After seeing how powerful Feng Si was, Yu Huang was even more unable to reject the condition he offered. Yu Huang held Feng Si's hand and said, "Hello, I'm Yu Huang."

Feng Si smiled and replied, "Hello, Feng Yuncheng." Yu Huang's eyes darkened when she heard this.

Chapter 192 A Daughter-In-Law Has to Meet Her In-Laws No Matter What

Feng Yuncheng. "Real name?" Yu Huang knew that Feng Si's name was fake.

Feng Si pursed his lips and smiled. He said, "My real name is rather famous in the Ice Domain Continent. When I travel outside, I usually don't use my real name." Therefore, Feng Si, afraid that those fellows from the Ice Domain Continent would recognize him, didn't dare to register his real name even in school.

The Ice Domain Continent and the Divine Realm Continent were far apart. Yu Huang didn't know about the things that happened in the Ice Domain Continent, so she naturally didn't know about Feng Si's past.

Yu Huang asked curiously, "Why are you so famous in the Ice Domain Continent?"

Feng Si awkwardly rubbed his nose and said, "Actually, I awakened my beast form when I was three."

Yu Huang was shocked, "Three years old? How is that possible?! Didn't they say that beast tamers would only awaken their beast form at the age of ten to thirteen?"

Because of that, when Sheng Xiao awakened his beast form when he was nine years old, everyone praised him for being amazing.

If Feng Si had awakened his beast form when he was three years old, this news should have spread a long time ago. It was impossible that no one heard about it.

Feng Si approached Yu Huang and said in a low voice, "Because my mother is from the Beast Clan."

The beastmen were not human. The way they awakened their beast forms was different from humans, just like Na Luo. The merfolk had innate beast tamers and postnatal beast tamers, and the beastmen were the same.

Upon learning that Feng Si had the bloodline of a beastman, Yu Huang was no longer surprised. "You still haven't said why you're famous. What did you do?"

Feng Si sighed and stammered as he explained, "When I was three years old, I suddenly awakened the charming technique. My parents were very happy and even held a banquet to invite all the famous families of the Ice Domain Continent to participate in the banquet. It was said that the entire Ice Domain Continent sent people to participate in that banquet." "My parents were very happy. They dressed me

up and brought me to the banquet to show off. But no one expected that when I was drinking tea with a man from a noble family, I would become a young girl in front of him, and... and naked.”

Yu Huang gasped.

She almost suffocated at the thought of that scene, let alone Feng Si.

“Why did you suddenly become a beautiful woman in public?” There was always a reason.

Hearing this, Feng Si revealed a helpless expression. He said, “At that time, I was still young and couldn’t control my own abilities at all. That aristocratic man was lecherous. Perhaps when I was serving him tea, I sensed the filthy thoughts in his heart. In the end, I lost control of my spiritual power and became the appearance of the young girl he had in his heart.”

Who knew why that old fellow would have such dirty thoughts at the banquet.

“From then on, Feng Yuncheng’s name went viral in the cultivation world of the Ice Domain Continent. Everyone laughed at me whenever I was mentioned. Therefore, I never used my real name when I traveled.”

“I’m the fourth oldest in the family. That’s how the name Feng Si came about.”

After hearing the explanation, Yu Huang felt sympathy for Feng Si. “You’re too pitiful. However, if it were me, I would also change my identity. Can you control your own powers now?”

“Yes.”

“That’s good.” Yu Huang smiled and said, “I don’t want you to suddenly become a naked handsome man while training with you.”

Feng Si’s expression darkened.

The missions of each class were different. After leaving the Divine Realm Academy, everyone spread out in all directions and each were doing their own missions. Yu Huang asked Feng Si, “What’s your mission?”

Feng Si said, “My mission is quite simple.” He handed his mission slip to Yu Huang and said, “Take a look.”

Yu Huang opened the slip of paper and saw the words written on it: “A Peace Jade for the princess of the Divine Moon Kingdom.”

Wasn’t this too simple?

Who was the question setter for the academy’s assessment mission? Why would he think of such a weird mission?

After returning the note to Feng Si, Yu Huang said, “Since we’re both going to the capital, let’s travel together.”

“Okay.”

Yu Huang let her off-road car out and opened the door to get into the driver's seat. Sheng Yang and Na Luo got into the back seat directly. Feng Si felt that it was not good to sit next to the two girls, so he opened the door to the front passenger seat.

Just as he put one foot in, he heard Yu Huang say, "The front passenger seat is my man's seat. Fourth, go to the back."

Feng Si's expression froze for a moment. Then, he obediently crawled to the back row and sat down. Sheng Yang and Feng Si sat on one side, while Na Luo sat in the middle. Her fishtail was placed beside the central armrest.

The three of them were already very familiar with each other. When Na Luo saw Yu Huang address Feng Si as Fourth, she smiled and asked Feng Si, "Feng Si, Yu Huang calls you Fourth, then can Yang Yang and I also call you Fourth in the future?"

Feng Si was actually a year older than Yu Huang. He should be the oldest one.

But Feng Si didn't care about this. He nodded and said, "Sure."

Na Luo continued, "In the future, Yu Huang will be the eldest. I will be the second, Yang Yang will be the third, and you will be the fourth."

"Sure."

Sheng Yang said, "As long as I don't get called a mistress."

Na Luo chuckled. She still did not know what Feng Si's mission was, so she asked Feng Si, "Fourth, what's your mission?"

Feng Si felt that his mission was too simple. He felt ashamed.

Yu Huang laughed and said for him, "Fourth's mission is to put a safety pin on the princess' saber."

Upon hearing this, Na Luo said enviously, "How simple."

When Sheng Yang heard these words, she revealed a surprised look, and the gaze she used to look at Feng Si became filled with pity. "Fourth, do you know the princess of the Divine Moon Kingdom?"

Feng Si shook his head.

However, he believed that the princess was a dignified, gentle, and elegant woman. If he explained his mission, the princess would not make things difficult for him.

The royal family of the Divine Moon Kingdom were all members of the Mo Clan. Feng Si humbly asked Sheng Yang, "Do you know Her Highness? Can you tell me what kind of person she is?"

Sheng Yang's expression became ambivalent. She said, "Her Highness is the same as Her Highness the Prince. She has been guarding the borders all year round. She is the war goddess of the Divine Moon Kingdom, and she kills people without batting an eye. More importantly, she is also a late stage Master Beast Tamer."

Feng Si's expression immediately changed. "Her Highness is actually a soldier?" For a princess of a country to run to the battlefield instead of staying in the imperial palace to enjoy riches and glory, Feng Si truly admired her.

"It seems like this princess must be very special."

Sheng Yang nodded and said, "Yes, she's very special and very cruel." Feng Si was extremely curious about this princess and even wanted to see just how savage she was.

Seeing that Feng Si seemed to have a good impression of the princess, Sheng Yang kindly reminded Feng Si, "I advise you not to think too highly of her. Her Highness actually hates men. Any man in the army who dares to look at her will be whipped."

Feng Si's expression changed slightly. "Is she that cruel?"

"That's right. The military knife is the princess's only blade. For you to put a safety pin on the princess's blade has the same level of difficulty as asking you to kiss the princess. Is the person who assigned you this mission your enemy?" Feng Si did not know if there were any grudges between them, but he knew that he definitely would fail.

Thinking that his mission was bound to fail, Feng Si did not say much along the way. Yu Huang drove the car to the airport, and the four of them changed planes and arrived at the capital that afternoon.

After arriving at the capital, Feng Si split up with them.

Yu Huang saw that Feng Si looked dejected and instantly felt that he was a little pitiful. Yu Huang glared at Sheng Yang and asked, "Is it fun to scare Feng Si on purpose?"

Sheng Yang stuck out her tongue. "I didn't scare him. I was just telling the truth."

Afraid that Yu Huang would not believe her, Sheng Yang said again, "Her Highness is really very savage. In the past, every time she met my brother, she would fight with him. My brother is such a powerful person, but even when he meets Her Highness, he has to avoid her. The academy arranging this assessment mission for Feng Si is basically making things difficult for him."

When Yu Huang heard this, her focus immediately shifted. "Your Highness is very familiar with your brother?"

Sheng Yang hurriedly shook her head and said, "No, no, my brother is only familiar with you." Sheng Yang was afraid that if she said something wrong and offended her sister-in-law, she would be beaten up by her brother.

Yu Huang was not really jealous. Seeing that Sheng Yang was so afraid of her brother, she found it funny. "Forget it, let's not talk about this." Yu Huang asked Na Luo, "Which hotel are we staying at tonight?"

Na Luo shook her head and pointed at Sheng Yang. "Sheng Yang is from Jingdu. She knows." However, Sheng Yang said, "How can you stay in a hotel when you're in Jingdu? Come, I'll take you to Yufu City."

Yu Huang instantly became nervous.

Was she going to Yufu City? Was she going to see her future in-laws so early?

Yu Huang did not want to see Sheng Xiao's parents too early. She said, "Let's not disturb your father in Yufu City. Let's find a hotel to stay in."

"How can we do that?!" Sheng Yang held Yu Huang's arm with her left hand and Na Luo's arm with her right. She said, "I called my mother before I left. She's waiting for us to go back for dinner."

Sheng Yang's phone rang.

When Sheng Yang picked up the call, Yu Huang glanced at the screen and saw that the caller was 'Mother'.

Yu Huang could not help but take out her phone and send a message to Sheng Xiao. (Your sister said that she would bring me back to Yufu City. Do you have anything to tell me?) She was fearless, but she was afraid of offending her future in-laws.

Sheng Xiao saw the news and quickly called her.

Yu Huang picked up the call. She noticed that Sheng Xiao's hair and breathing were messy. There were a few drops of fresh blood between his eyebrows. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "What are you doing?"

Sheng Xiao was about to reply when a bird with two heads appeared behind him. The bird looked very fierce. It was obvious that it was not something to be trifled with.

Sheng Xiao noticed that the bird had caught up with him. So, he ran away quickly. As he ran, the camera also moved. Yu Huang could not see Sheng Xiao's face. She could only hear the sound of Sheng Xiao fighting the bird. In such a dangerous situation, Sheng Xiao was still able to make time to video call Yu Huang. Yu Huang was a little touched and angry.

Chapter 193 Does It Still Hurt?

"I'm busy here. Listen to me." Sheng Xiao's voice came from the phone.

Yu Huang acknowledged him.

Sheng Xiao did something on the other end of the phone and the bird cried out in pain. Its voice was bone-chilling. Sheng Xiao took some time out of his busy state and said, "I've already told my parents about us. Don't worry. They won't make things difficult for you. Just go."

At this point, Sheng Xiao groaned again. A few drops of blood fell on the camera.

Yu Huang's screen turned red.

She stared at the red patch. At that moment, her heart was beating for Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao's voice sounded again. He was still calm and composed. "Remember, you are the only dual cultivator on the continent. You are Lin Jiansheng's only direct disciple. You are one of the only three super beast-type Metahumans in the Divine Moon Kingdom. You are also a Divine Master seed candidate!"

“You’re outstanding even to people in the Sheng family. That’s why you should be confident no matter where you go. You don’t need to please them. They should be the ones to please you.”

Yu Huang felt warm and fuzzy inside when she heard Sheng Xiao’s words. The little kid might be young, but his words were too nice. “I’m hanging up!” Sheng Xiao ended the video call. She turned around and stared at the double-headed bird whose head he had chopped off. His expression darkened. He raised his sword and flew toward the double-headed bird again.

Stupid bird interrupted his conversation with his girlfriend!

Yu Huang stared at the black screen of her phone. She opened her mouth to say something, but in the end, she gave up. At that moment, Sheng Yang ended the call with Mrs. Sheng. She walked over and said to Yu Huang, “My mother asked if you could eat spicy food.”

Yu Huang suddenly laughed.

“I can eat it, but Na Luo can’t eat spicy food.”

Na Luo hurriedly nodded and said, “We merfolk can’t eat spicy food. A little bit of chili can make us cry.”

Sheng Yang asked curiously, “Then will your tears become pearls?”

Na Luo shook her head. “No, it’s salty. It becomes salt if it’s dried in the sun.”

Sheng Yang felt as if her worldview had been overturned. She was extremely disappointed as she said, “I thought your tears would turn into pearls when you cried.” For this, she had specially prepared a small bag for Na Luo to cry in. She would open the bag and hold her tears.

Yu Huang was amused by Sheng Yang’s words. “Alright, go back to Yufu City.”

“Heh, in a few years, it will be our Yufu City.”

Yu Huang thought about it and felt that these words made sense, so she did not refute.

Yufu City was built in an independent space, just like the Divine Realm Academy. There was only one way to go to Yufu City, and that was by boat.

There was a river called Clear Stream River in Jingdu, and Sheng Yang brought Yu Huang and Na Luo onto a speedboat. The speedboat traveled southwest along Clear Stream River for more than half an hour before arriving at a canyon.

The two sides of the canyon were steep, and the left side of the canyon had the words “Yu Fucheng” written on it.

“We’re almost there. If we go through the canyon, we’ll have to get into the independent space.”

When the speedboat passed through the canyon, the entire world turned dark. After ten seconds, the world lit up again.

Yu Huang and Na Luo opened their eyes at the same time and started sizing up the independent space.

Their speedboat was still floating in a vast and boundless lake, and the real Yufu City was not on the shore, but above them.

Yu Huang raised her head and saw a mountain range floating above them. A river connected the Clear Stream River to that mountain range. However, what was eye-opening was that the water of that river didn't flow down from above, but from the Clear Stream River.

Gravity seemed to have lost its effect here. The speedboat stopped in the middle of the lake. The man driving the boat turned around and reminded Sheng Yang, "Miss, we're here."

Sheng Yang nodded and stood up. She said to Yu Huang and the rest, "Let's get off the boat." She said they could get off the boat, but Yu Huang did not see the road, only the lake water in all directions.

Na Luo was a little baffled. She asked Sheng Yang, "Where is the road?"

Sheng Yang blinked at Na Luo and Yu Huang mysteriously, then extended her right leg and stepped out of the speedboat. Her feet stepped on the air, but she did not fall into the lake. Instead, she floated steadily in the air.

Sheng Yang said, "There's no gravity here, so we can fly up." After saying that, Sheng Yang exerted some force and flew up several meters.

Upon seeing this, Yu Huang and Na Luo stood up as well, following behind Sheng Yang as they flew towards the mountain range above them.

Sheng Yang walked towards the edge of the cliff at the top of the mountain. Yu Huang and Na Luo hurriedly followed. Standing at the edge of the cliff, their field of vision suddenly opened up.

The true Sheng clan was built on the basin plain below their feet.

The buildings of the Sheng family were simple and unadorned. There were no skyscrapers or cement walls. The houses were all ancient-style buildings with stone bricks paving the road.

Na Luo and Yu Huang were like country bumpkins who had just entered the city for the first time, and they were both stunned.

Sheng Yang told the two of them, "Our Sheng family used to live in Sichuan and only moved to Jingdu more than ten years ago. We moved to Yufu City directly from Sichuan."

Sheng Yang pointed at the city under her feet and said, "What is shown below your feet is the Divine Moon Kingdom's two thousand years of history."

Na Luo stared at the city below for a long time, then reached down and plucked a fish scale from her tail. The pain cleared her head, and she said, "Yang Yang, your house is magnificent."

Yu Huang said, "After all, it's one of the three great cultivation clans of the Holy Spirit Continent."

The three of them arrived outside Yufu City's city gates.

The beast tamer guarding the city recognized Sheng Yang and shouted, "Miss Yang has returned to the city. Open the door!"

The city gate rumbled as it opened. Sheng Yang pulled Yu Huang and Yu Huang into the city. The city was very lively. There were 20,000 people from the Sheng Clan. They lived in the city.

Sheng Yang told Yu Huang, "The Sheng family has a total of 23,000 people, 30 Grand Master Beast Tamers, 250 Supreme Master Beast Tamers, and about 1,000 Master Beast Tamers. There are over 2,000 Scholar Beast Tamers, and the rest are ordinary people."

There were 23,000 people in the entire clan, but there were more than 3,000 beast tamers. This was indeed a top cultivation clan.

The clansmen all knew Sheng Yang and seeing that she brought back two strangers, one of them was a rarely seen merman, the clansmen were curious.

Along the way, people kept sending fruits and dried fruits to Sheng Yang and the others. Sheng Yang accepted their gifts and distributed them to Na Luo and Yu Huang. "These dried fruits are the specialty of Yufu City. The outside world can't buy them even if they want to."

Na Luo took a bite of the dark green dried fruit. It tasted slightly sour and very sweet. She immediately beamed and said, "This thing is really delicious. What fruit is it?"

"A kiwi." Kiwis were very precious on the Holy Spirit Continent. Only the Sheng Clan could produce such a thing. Na Luo could not bear to eat it all at once, so she stored it in her interspatial ring.

Seeing this, Sheng Yang asked her, "Why are you hiding it? If it's not enough, ask for more."

Na Luo said, "No, I want to bring it back for Mo Mo to eat." Mo Mo was a merman old woman who had taken care of Na Luo since she was young. It was said that she was already old and wouldn't live for more than a few years. Upon hearing this, Sheng Yang handed the basket of dried fruits to Na Luo. "Save them all. Let Mo Mo taste them when we get back."

"You're so nice, Yang Yang!" Since Yang Yang was so nice, Na Luo decided to go easy on her in the next group arena.

Yu Huang did not participate in their conversation.

Her mind was filled with thoughts about meeting her future in-laws, so she could not hear what Sheng Yang was saying to Na Luo.

She wondered if her parents would be shocked when they saw her mask. For the first time, Yu Huang had a strong desire to regain her looks.

Yu Huang followed Sheng Yang thoughtfully. After walking for more than half an hour, they finally passed through the market and arrived in front of a majestic ancient house.

Seeing that Sheng Yang had returned, the guard said happily, "Miss, you're back!"

Sheng Yang nodded and asked, "Are my parents home?"

"The Patriarch and Madam are both at home!"

"That's good." Sheng Yang pulled Yu Huang and the rest into the house and shouted loudly, "Father, Mother, Yang Yang is back!"

There was a courtyard in front of the entrance of the Sheng family's home. In the middle of the courtyard was a moon cave door. After Sheng Yang finished shouting, a beautiful woman walked out from behind the moon cave door.

The woman was wearing a long black dress that outlined her sexy waist. There was a circle of white animal fur around her collar, which made her skin look fair.

Her black hair was tied up and her face was lightly made up. The woman was holding a cat in her hands as she stood under the moon-shaped doorway. She didn't need to do anything to be so beautiful that it was hard to take their eyes off her.

Upon seeing this woman, a sentence suddenly flashed across Yu Huang's mind

When he saw her, it was as if he saw peace and tranquility.

Yu Huang never expected that Sheng Yang and Sheng Xiao's mother was such a gentle and pretty woman.

She had thought that Mrs Sheng would be a feisty woman.

Sheng Yang ran over and grabbed the woman's arm while shouting, "Mother!"

Sheng Yang snatched the civet cat away from Mrs. Sheng and rubbed the fat cat's head, making the cat meow twice. Then, she said to Mrs. Sheng, "Mother, I brought two friends back."

Sheng Yang pointed at Na Luo with the cat in her arms and said, "That's my classmate, the mermaid Na Luo."

Na Luo quickly bowed to Mrs. Sheng and said softly, "Good morning, Madam Sheng."

Mrs. Sheng walked over and patted the back of Na Luo's hand with her warm hand. She said gently, "Good girl. Now that you're here, you don't have to be so formal. Just treat this place as your own home."

Naturally, Na Luo agreed.

After that, Mrs. Sheng turned her gaze to Yu Huang

Sheng Yang coughed and said, "Mother, this is someone you know. She's Yu Huang, from Class S. She's my brother's..."

Mrs. Sheng suddenly grabbed Yu Huang's hand and said excitedly, "I know. You're Xiaoxiao's girlfriend!"

Yu Huang blushed. She panicked for a moment before stammering, "M-Mr. Sheng, greetings!" Shit, Anna's stammering had affected her.

"Greetings!" Mrs. Sheng looked at Yu Huang lovingly. She wanted to touch Yu Huang's face, but realized that she had crossed the line. She had no choice but to stop herself.

"Child." Mrs Sheng asked in a trembling voice, "Does it still hurt?"

Chapter 194 Sleeping On Sheng Xiao's Bed

All of Yu Huang's nervousness and uneasiness vanished under Mrs. Sheng's concern.

She calmed herself down and smiled at Madam Sheng. She shook her head and said, "Thank you for your concern. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Tears welled up in Mrs. Sheng's eyes. She said in a choked voice, "It's good that it doesn't hurt anymore." Afraid that Yu Huang would see her tears, Mrs. Sheng quickly turned around to wipe her eyes.

Sheng Yang winked at Yu Huang and lowered her voice to tell her, "You know, my mother is your fan and cares about you a lot. In the past, when your movies were released, she bought more than 20,000 tickets for the entire city to watch!"

In the entire Yufu City, who didn't know that the Patriarch's wife was Yu Huang's fan?

Yu Huang stared at Mrs. Sheng's back with a complicated look on her face. This was not how she imagined the first time seeing her mother-in-law.

Not only did her future mother-in-law not despise her, but she also liked her a lot.

She was lucky.

When Mrs Sheng turned around to talk to them again, she had already calmed down. No one could tell that she had been crying just now. "Alright, come in and eat."

Mrs. Sheng led the three children to the dining hall.

There was a courtyard outside the dining hall. Sheng Lingfeng was standing in the courtyard while talking to the servants. Hearing Mrs. Sheng's footsteps approaching, Sheng Lingfeng waved his hand to dismiss the servants. Then, he turned around and looked at Sheng Yang and the others. "Yang Yang, you're back?"

Sheng Yang jumped into Sheng Lingfeng's arms. "Father!" The cat squeezed into Sheng Yang and Sheng Lingfeng's arms and couldn't help but cry out.

Mrs Sheng hurried over to rescue the civet cat and said to Sheng Lingfeng, "Yang Yang brought two friends back."

As the patriarch of the Sheng Clan, Sheng Lingfeng was naturally imposing. His gaze swept over Yu Huang and Na Luo, and both of them felt their scalps go numb. Na Luo called him Patriarch Sheng cautiously and didn't dare to say anything else.

Yu Huang was not afraid of Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng was around 160 years old this year. If one were to be serious, Yu Huang had lived longer than Sheng Lingfeng. In Yu Huang's eyes, Sheng Lingfeng was just a junior.

However, this young man would be her future father-in-law.

Yu Huang accepted it.

She bowed to Sheng Lingfeng respectfully and said in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing, "Good morning, Patriarch Sheng." Yu Huang continued, "We have come to visit you suddenly today. Sorry for disturbing you."

Seeing that Yu Huang was neither humble nor arrogant, the stern look in Sheng Lingfeng's eyes faded a little. He suddenly took a step back, bent down and gave Yu Huang a standard bow.

Yu Huang was shocked. "Patriarch Sheng, you are..."

Sheng Lingfeng lowered his head and said, "Yu Huang, a year ago, you risked your life to save my daughter, Sheng Yang, in the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion. This is a life-saving grace. I have to thank you!"

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng didn't have the pride and dignity of a family head. He was just a father, an ordinary father who doted on his daughter like pearls.

Yu Huang saw the radiance of fatherly love from Sheng Lingfeng. She suddenly thought of the selfless Prime Master.

"Patriarch Sheng, Yang Yang and I hit it off. I'm willing to save her. Please get up. I'm just a junior. I'm not worthy of this."

Only then did Sheng Lingfeng stand up straight. With the attitude of treating a distinguished guest, he sincerely and politely made an inviting gesture. "Please come in and eat."

Yu Huang and Na Luo weren't bashful or fussy. Both of them entered the dining room and sat at the dining table.

The dishes on the dining table were all very light.

The chef's cooking was very delicious. Na Luo and Sheng Yang both had big appetites, so they finished two bowls of rice.

Sheng Lingfeng and Mrs. Sheng didn't eat much. Sichuan people didn't like non-spicy food, so they definitely couldn't get used to the light dishes. Yu Huang thought to herself, 'Looks like I have to get used to spicy food as soon as possible. Only then can we get along as a family.'

After dinner, it was already dark.

Sheng Lingfeng had work to do and left after dinner.

Seeing that Yu Huang and the others were tired after a long day, Mrs Sheng said, "The room is ready. Yang Yang, take Na Luo and Yu Huang to their rooms."

Sheng Yang asked, "Which two rooms?"

"Na Luo will stay in the guest room of your building. Yu Huang will stay upstairs." Upon hearing this, Sheng Yang subconsciously said, "But there's only one room upstairs. That's my brother's..." Then, Sheng Yang fell silent.

She understood now. Her mother wanted Yu Huang to stay in her brother's room.

No one had ever been allowed to enter her brother's room as they pleased. Since her mother had allowed Yu Huang to sleep in her brother's room, it must have been her brother who suggested this. When Yu Huang heard their conversation, she could only feign ignorance. Sheng Yang quickly regained her composure and said to Na Luo and Yu Huang, "Let's go. I'll take you to your room to rest."

Sheng Yang first sent Na Luo to the guest room before bringing Yu Huang to the floor above. Once they were upstairs, Sheng Yang told Yu Huang, "This floor is my brother's territory. My brother, afraid that I'll ruin his things, doesn't even allow me to come up."

"My brother treats you really well," Sheng Yang said jealously. "Men... once they have a wife, they don't care about sisters anymore."

Yu Huang could not refute her because Sheng Xiao was indeed such a person.

The lock in Sheng Xiao's room was already unlocked. Sheng Yang opened the door easily and said to Yu Huang, "Alright, this is my brother's room. Sister-in-law, rest early!"

"Don't call me that." It was fine if she called her that in school, but it was inappropriate for her to speak like that in the Sheng family's home.

Sheng Yang shut up, chuckled twice and ran away.

The bed in the room was an antique bed. Yu Huang had only seen it in television dramas. She curiously walked to the bed and sat down. In the end, she simply laid down.

Unexpectedly, the bed was very soft and the blanket smelled very good. It looked like a brand new blanket. Yu Huang was a little tired. Just as she was about to fall asleep, her phone rang again. She opened her eyes and picked up her phone. When she saw that it was Sheng Xiao calling, she picked up the call.

It was getting dark on Sheng Xiao's side. He was sitting alone on a big tree. The blood on his face had been wiped away. He looked sharp and intimidating. Seeing Yu Huang lying on his bed, Sheng Xiao's eyes darkened. When he spoke, his voice was hoarse. "Are you in my bed?"

Yu Huang laid on the bed and stared into Sheng Xiao's deep and fierce eyes. She said, "What you said is ambiguous. I am in your bed, but not with you on the bed." Sheng Xiao understood what she meant. "That day will come."

Yu Huang could not be bothered with him.

Sheng Xiao did not dare to continue this topic. He was afraid that he would not be able to control himself. Seeing that Yu Huang was a little tired, he changed the topic. "What is your mission?"

Yu Huang told Sheng Xiao about her mission.

Sheng Xiao said frankly, "It must be the dean who came up with such a bad idea."

"I suspect it's him too."

Sheng Xiao continued, "The Yin family is very protective of the red elm tree. You can't snatch the tree root, but..." Sheng Xiao's eyes shone. He said, "When the red elm tree fruit ripens, the six families will send their disciples to the Yin family for a share. You must miss Mr. Lin a lot after not seeing him for a few months. Why don't you call him and invite him to visit Jingdu? He is a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master. I think the Yin family will welcome him."

Yu Huang remained silent after hearing Sheng Xiao's suggestion. She looked at him strangely. Sheng Xiao felt uneasy. "Why aren't you talking?"

Yu Huang said, "Sheng Xiao, you are so naughty."

She liked young people who looked serious at first glance, but were actually listless and bad.

Chapter 195 The Doting Mother-in-law, Mrs. Sheng, Is Serious

"Sheng Xiao, you are so naughty."

Sheng Xiao felt that Yu Huang's evaluation of him was quite refreshing. It was the first time in his life that someone said that he was naughty. He stared at the video. Yu Huang had turned over and buried her face in the pillow. The thought of Yu Huang lying on his bed and using the pillow he used made Sheng Xiao tantalized.

He sighed and thought to himself, 'This is naughty?' He was thinking about even worse things. "Forget it. Go to sleep." Sheng Xiao frowned when he saw that Yu Huang was still wearing her mask. He said, "Don't wear a mask when you sleep. Take it off."

When she heard this, Yu Huang took off her mask on the spot and revealed her scarred face.

Sheng Xiao's expression did not change. He said, "Sleep early. We can talk later."

"Okay."

After ending the video call, Yu Huang touched her face and suddenly sighed. Don't let her catch that arsonist!

If she caught him, she would skin him alive!

Yu Huang gave Lin Jiansheng a call and explained the situation. After receiving Lin Jiansheng's affirmation, Yu Huang finally fell asleep in peace.

At 6 pm, the bell on the top of the tower in the center of Yufu City rang three times before stopping

Yu Huang was awakened by the sound of the bell. She sat up, only to realize that she had slept all the way until dawn.

This was not normal.

Yu Huang quickly washed up before going downstairs.

Today, Yu Huang tied up her long hair, took off her Divine Realm Academy uniform, and changed into her own clothes.

She wore a white turtleneck sweater paired with a black motorcycle leather jacket. The black jeans hugged her slender legs tightly and she wore a pair of combat boots, making her look cool and valiant.

Yu Huang walked down the stairs. The servants were secretly sizing her up.

In the entire Yufu City, there was no one who did not know Yu Huang. Because Madam was Yu Huang's number one loyal fan, every time a new movie was released, Madam would always purchase more than 20,000 tickets and invite everyone to watch Yu Huang's movie.

As time passed, even those old-fashioned and pedantic seniors in the clan knew of Yu Huang.

Now that Yu Huang had become a couple with their young master, everyone was even more curious about her.

Yu Huang naturally noticed those servants peeping at her. She stood at the staircase and greeted them frankly, "Good morning, everyone."

The servants all nodded and greeted Yu Huang. "Good morning, Miss Yu Huang."

Mrs Sheng heard the noise and came over from the kitchen.

Seeing that Yu Huang had already woken up, he asked her, "Did you sleep well last night? I was worried that you wouldn't be able to sleep, so I specially added a calming spirit herb to your room's incense." No wonder she slept all the way till daybreak last night.

Yu Huang felt warmed by Madam Sheng's thoughtfulness. She nodded and smiled. "I slept very well. Thank you, Madam."

"Are you calling me 'Madam'?" Mrs Sheng seemed displeased with the way she addressed her and frowned.

When a beautiful woman like her frowned, people felt a sense of pity.

Yu Huang, not knowing how to address Madam Sheng, blinked.

She could not call her mother!

Seeing how helpless Yu Huang was, Mrs. Sheng couldn't help but laugh. "Alright, I was just teasing you. You and Xiaoxiao are a couple, so don't call me Madam."

Mrs. Sheng approached Yu Huang and patted her hand. "Call me Auntie."

Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, she didn't have to call her mother.

"Auntie."

"Yes." Madam Sheng led Yu Huang out of the hall. As they walked, she said, "The red elm fruit of the Yin Family will only ripen in two days. You can stay here for the next few days. I'll get Yang Yang to accompany you and Na Luo on a tour of Fuxi City." "Okay."

Madam Sheng pulled Yu Huang into the dining hall.

Seeing that Na Luo and Sheng Yang had already sat down in the dining room, Yu Huang also walked over and sat down.

Seeing that none of them had touched their chopsticks, Mrs. Sheng guessed that they were waiting for Sheng Lingfeng. Hence, she told them, "Mr. Yang has something to attend to. Let's eat first."

SO

Everyone started eating.

Sheng Yang held a walnut bun in her hand. She placed the bun in the hot sauce and took a bite of it before asking Madam Sheng, "Where did Father go?"

"The Cong Lang Mystic Realm is about to appear. Your father and the others will need to select a number of outstanding disciples to represent the Sheng Clan to go to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm."

"Cong Lang Mystic Realm?" Sheng Yang took another bite of steamed bun with spicy sauce before saying, "Is it the Cong Lang Mystic Realm that only appears once every 15 years?"

"Yeah."

"Then can I participate?" Mrs Sheng said, "According to the rules, only disciples who are over 18 years old are allowed to participate in the competition. Your school also has 100 slots. If you want to participate in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm's competition, try your best to get into the top 100 of the list." Sheng Yang was instantly discouraged. "Forget it then. I'll wait for the next time." There were many experts in the Divine Realm Academy. Sheng Yang was not confident that she could enter the top 100.

At this moment, Yu Huang who'd been eating quietly by the side suddenly said, "I intend to go as well."

Without hesitation, Mrs. Sheng turned to Yu Huang and said, "If you want to go, I can ask Uncle Sheng to give you a spot." Yu Huang was her daughter-in-law, so she had to take care of Yu Huang first.

Yu Huang quickly shook her head and rejected Madam Sheng's good intentions. "I appreciate your kind intentions, but I'm not a member of the Sheng family. It's really inappropriate for me to do this. It's also unfair to the members of the Sheng family."

Having been rejected, Mrs Sheng looked at Yu Huang with an even more tender gaze, and her heart ached even more. Sheng Yang asked Yu Huang, "So, are you planning to enter the top 100 of the expert rankings?"

"Yeah."

Sheng Yang gave Yu Huang a thumbs up. "You can do it. I have faith in you." Madam Sheng picked up a steamed dumpling for Yu Huang and said lovingly, "Eat more. You'll have more energy to cultivate after you're full."

"Thank you, Auntie."

Mrs. Sheng then picked up a steamed bun for both Na Luo and Sheng Yang. "You guys should eat more too. Try to pass the exam." "Alright, Mother!" "Thank you, ma' am."

When Na Luo saw Sheng Yang eating the steamed bun and dipping it in the spicy sauce, she stared at the steamed bun in her bowl and asked Sheng Yang curiously, "Is that chili really that delicious?"

Sheng Yang quickly nodded. "It's super delicious!"

Na Luo couldn't resist the temptation. "I'll try it," she said. Na Luo dipped the small bun in the spicy sauce dish, then took a careful bite

Na Luo's face suddenly turned red. "Oh my God, it's so spicy!" The tip of Na Luo's tongue and her throat was burning. Even her words seemed to be slurred.

"Water!" Na Luo coughed as she shouted for water.

Sheng Yang quickly took a glass and poured a glass of cold water for Na Luo. Na Luo still felt that it was spicy after taking a sip. Sheng Yang said, "Keep it in your mouth and spit it out later."

Na Luo did as she was told.

Na Luo couldn't stand the spiciness anymore, and tears flowed down her face uncontrollably. Sheng Yang stared at Na Luo's tears and was disappointed to see that her tears wouldn't turn into pearls.

Sheng Yang said to Mrs. Sheng, "Mother, you said that the tears of merpeople will turn into pearls. Look, Na Luo's tears are not pearls."

Mrs Sheng said calmly, "That's a lie. Only children believe it."

Yu Huang looked at the mother-daughter pair and could not help but wonder how they would interact if her mother was by her side.

After the meal, Sheng Yang brought the two of them around. When they reached a small col, Sheng Yang told Yu Huang, "That's where my brother cultivated when he was young."

When she heard this, Yu Huang spread her wings and flew down the small col. After looking around, Yu Huang noticed that there were a lot of pebbles in the col. Sheng Xiao had painted them when he was resting.

Unexpectedly, Sheng Xiao's graffiti works were mostly about the main characters of small animals and cartoons. She did not expect that he was also a fan of animation when he was young.

There was a small stream in the small cove. Sheng Yang said, "There are small crabs hidden under these rocks. Let's find them."

"Sure!"

The three of them moved rocks in the stream to look for crabs. There were indeed small crabs. However, these small crabs were not big and did not have any meat to eat, so they just carried them and played.

Just as she was playing, a servant came looking for her. "Young Miss, Supremacy Lin from the Purifying Spirit Academy's branch is here. The Patriarch has invited Miss Yu Huang over." Mentor was here?

"Then let's go."

The three of them returned to the Sheng family home together. The moment Yu Huang stepped into the Sheng family's residence, she heard Lin Jiansheng's hearty laughter. She walked around the Lunar Cave Gate and walked in. She saw Lin Jiansheng and Sheng Lingfeng sitting together in the courtyard, playing chess on the wooden armchair.

Lin Jiansheng held a red chess piece while Sheng Lingfeng held a black chess piece. From the few pieces left on the chessboard, it seemed like Lin Jiansheng had won.

Sheng Lingfeng had been forced into a corner. In the end, his king was swallowed by Lin Jiansheng with a horse.

Lin Jiansheng held the jade pendant in his hand and cupped his fists at Sheng Lingfeng. "Mr. Sheng, thank you for letting me win!"

Sheng Lingfeng smiled and said, "Supremacy Lin's chess skills have improved. When you were in school, you and Donghai..." Sheng Lingfeng opened his mouth and recalled that Yin Donghai had disappeared for many years without any news. He immediately realized that he had said something wrong and stopped halfway.

Lin Jiansheng smiled bitterly and put down the chess piece in his hand. He shook his head and sighed. "Twenty years have passed. I wonder if Yin Donghai is still alive. I wonder if he has found that child."

Sheng Lingfeng was also a bit disappointed and frustrated. He said, "I hope that child is still alive. I hope the Yin Clan can find that child as soon as possible. The Prime Master can rest in peace then." Lin Jiansheng asked indirectly, "Has the Yin family been looking for that child all these years?"

Sheng Lingfeng said, "I don't think they will be able to find her after all these years. If they could, they would have found it long ago. They can only leave it to fate." "Oh..." Lin Jiansheng saw Yu Huang walk in from the corner of his eye and stopped the topic. "My disciple is here."

Sheng Lingfeng stood up and so did Lin Jiansheng.

Yu Huang walked up to the two of them and bowed to Sheng Lingfeng. "Uncle Sheng." Then, she bowed to Lin Jiansheng before looking up and pursing her lips into a smile at Lin Jiansheng. She then walked over and hugged Lin Jiansheng's arm. She was unable to conceal her joy. "Mentor, you've come to see me!"

Lin Jiansheng patted Yu Huang's head. "You're already an adult, yet you're still acting like a kid. Aren't you embarrassed?" Although he said that, the smile on Lin Jiansheng's face did not fade.

Chapter 196 The Enemy, The Yin Clan

Lin Jiansheng tilted his head and said to Sheng Lingfeng, "This child has no parents. Other than her father, I'm her only kin. She likes to act childish."

Patriarch Sheng revealed an envious expression. He said, "Supremacy Lin is so lucky to be able to accept a personal disciple who is a dual cultivator. I'm so envious."

The battle between Yu Huang and Xuanyuan Jing at the Divine Realm Academy half a year ago had long spread to all the major clans. Upon learning that Yu Huang was actually a dual cultivator, there was no one in the six great clans who didn't envy Lin Jiansheng.

He took in the world's only dual cultivator. Who wouldn't be envious of such good fortune?

Lin Jiansheng chuckled and said meaningfully, "When accepting a disciple, it's not about the quantity, but the essence."

Sheng Lingfeng immediately thought of Saint Xuan Ye.

Everyone knew that Saint Xuan Ye had accepted many disciples, and each of them was a rather talented Purifying Spirit Master. However, no matter how talented those disciples were, they were still inferior when compared to Yu Huang, who was a dual cultivator.

Sheng Lingfeng knew that Lin Jiansheng was showing off, so he didn't expose him and just laughed along.

Unlike the other five great clans, Sheng Lingfeng did not feel envious or jealous about Yu Huang being a Dual Cultivator. He only felt happy because this child was a couple with his son. If their relationship developed steadily, Yu Huang would become his daughter-in-law sooner or later!

When he thought about how envious and jealous the other Patriarchs would be when Yu Huang married Sheng Xiao, Sheng Lingfeng was secretly pleased.

Lin Jiansheng continued, "I heard that the red elm fruit of the Yin Clan is about to ripen. The six major clans will bring their disciples to the Yin Clan to attend this grand event. My disciple has no one to rely on. As her mentor, I'm worried and I have to look after her."

Sheng Lingfeng had also guessed that Lin Jiansheng was here for this matter. He said, "Supremacy Lin, you have thought it through. I believe the Yin Clan will welcome you as a guest."

"Hehe, when the Prime Master was still alive, I often went to the Yin Clan to play. In a flash, I haven't been to the Yin Clan for more than twenty years. I wonder if the changes in the Yin Clan are big."

Sheng Lingfeng said, "It's still the same. Under Yin Mingchong's management, although the Yin family isn't as powerful as it used to be, it's still developing well."

"Then I want to see it all the more."

A servant came to report the matter to Sheng Lingfeng. Only then did Sheng Lingfeng bid farewell to Lin Jiansheng and return to settle the matter.

Once Sheng Lingfeng left, Yu Huang held Lin Jiansheng's hand and said, "The red elm tree is the Yin Clan's treasure. Have you thought of any good ideas?" Lin Jiansheng smiled enigmatically. "You will naturally know the method when the time comes."

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng was unwilling to say more, Yu Huang knew that she could not pry open his mouth.

Lin Jiansheng had come to Yufu City as a guest, so he naturally couldn't leave empty-handed.

It was summer, and it was the peak period for Beast Tamers to awaken their beast forms. Lin Jiansheng decided to host the awakening ceremony in Yufu City. He personally helped the children cleanse their spirits.

This time, the Sheng family had awakened a total of 23 young Beast Tamers, including three high-level Beast Tamers.

Yu Huang had been observing from the side.

After the Awakening Ceremony ended, Lin Jiansheng said to her, "After the Cong Lang Mystic Realm's training is over, follow me to the Broken Cliff to enter seclusion. It's time for you to start cultivating your Purifying Spirit Art."

"Yes, Mentor."

On the third day, Sheng Lingfeng received an invitation from the Yin Clan, who said that the red elm fruit was about to ripen. Yin Mingchong sincerely invited the Sheng Clan disciples to the Yin Clan to share this joyous moment.

After reading the invitation, Sheng Lingfeng thought for a moment and said to Mrs. Sheng, "I've been busy recently, and Xiaoxiao has gone out to train, so he can't go to the Yin family on my behalf. Why don't you take the disciples with you?"

Mrs. Sheng was drawing her eyebrows in front of the mirror. When she heard that, she stuffed the eyebrow pencil into Sheng Lingfeng's palm. "Draw my eyebrows. If I'm satisfied, I'll go on your behalf."

Sheng Lingfeng, not knowing where to start, held the eyebrow pencil.

He pressed his glabella and said in a deep voice, "Why don't we go to bed now? Once I make you comfortable, you can go on my behalf."

Mrs Sheng rolled her eyes. "That's not impossible."

That afternoon, Yu Huang didn't see Mrs. Sheng again.

The next day, Lady Sheng put on the Sheng family's uniform and led the 50 outstanding disciples of the Sheng family to the Yin family. Yu Huang, Na Luo and Lin Jiansheng accompanied her.

The Sheng Clan's uniform was of a uniform navy blue color, regardless of gender. A golden thread was used to carve the word 'Sheng' on the chest.

All the disciples wore cloaks and stood side by side. They were truly imposing.

The Yin clan and the Sheng clan had both moved to Jingdu. They were not far away, but the Sheng clan had still activated their flying transport in order to show off.

There was a rest area in the flying transport. Lin Jiansheng played chess with Yu Huang. He held a cup of tea in his left hand and a chess piece in his right. He said to Yu Huang, "Do you see this? This is the ostentation of a large family clan. It only took three hours to drive from the Sheng clan to the Yin clan, but they were so rich that they used a flying transport..."

Lin Jiansheng put down his teacup and stared at Yu Huang. He said, "When you get married to Sheng Xiao in the future, I don't think you should bring any dowry with you. Just treat me as your dowry and bring me to the Sheng family as well. Let me lead a good life."

This kind of life where he had an aircraft to sit on when he went out was really too satisfying.

Luckily, Yu Huang did not drink the tea. Otherwise, she would have spat the tea on Lin Jiansheng's face.

"Mentor, you're a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master. Can't you be more promising?" Yu Huang was amused by Lin Jiansheng. "Since ancient times, there has only been a saying that a lady from a noble family gets married with a maid. Have you ever seen a lady who doesn't bring dowry but brings her mentor?"

Lin Jiansheng snorted and said, "I'm a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master. Isn't that more valuable than my dowry?"

"You're not old." Lin Jiansheng looked like a tough middle-aged man in his forties. He did not look old at all.

Lin Jiansheng threw the chess piece on the chessboard and asked Yu Huang shamelessly, "Tell me, are you bringing me or not!"

Yu Huang also fiercely threw down the chess piece in her hand and angrily said, "No!" Then, Yu Huang said again, "What's there to bring! In the future, I will become rich. I will let you live a good life!"

Lin Jiansheng immediately beamed with joy. "Then I have to use an aircraft when I travel."

"No problem."

"I want to buy a hundred sports cars!"

"Yes."

"I want to marry a hundred beautiful wives!"

"... well, that depends on what you can do."

Before the sky turned dark, the master and disciple were already daydreaming.

Soon, they arrived at the Yin Clan.

The flying vessel stopped above a spacious square. Yin Mingchong's eldest disciple had already received his orders and was waiting here.

When he saw the Sheng Clan's flying transport arrive, that person quickly tidied up his clothes and walked under the Sheng Clan's flying transport. He shouted loudly, "Yin Clan's eldest disciple, Yin Cangsheng, welcomes Lady Sheng's arrival!" The doors of the flying transport opened on both sides. Holding a beaver cat in her arms, Mrs Sheng stepped out of the flying transport.

The navy blue clothing accentuated Madam Sheng's elegant and sexy figure, making her look graceful and noble. Behind her was Lin Jiansheng, who was dressed in the red robe of a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master, as well as Sheng Yang, Na Luo and Yu Huang, the three juniors.

The 50 young Sheng disciples followed closely behind.

Madam Sheng walked up to Yin Cangsheng and said with a smile, "It's been a few years since we last met. Zang Sheng has already become a father. You seem much more mature now."

Yin Cangsheng smiled, and his face seemed to carry Yin Mingchong's shadow. "Thank you for your praise, Madam. Please follow me into the estate."

"Okay."

The Liuli Clan and the Garo Clan were quite far away. They arrived at the Yin Clan yesterday. The Mo Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan also arrived at the Yin Clan an hour ago. The Sheng Clan was the last to arrive.

As the head of the six families, the Sheng family should be the last to appear.

After entering the Yin residence, all the disciples were arranged to rest in the main hall of the Yin residence. Lady Sheng and Lin Jiansheng were brought to the living room by Yin Zangsheng.

The front door opened and Mrs Sheng walked in gracefully with the leopard cat in her arms.

Yin Mingchong and the others had received the news long ago. They knew that Sheng Lingfeng couldn't leave because he was busy, so Mrs. Sheng would bring the disciples of the family here.

Hence, as soon as the door opened, everyone stood up and greeted the charming Mrs. Sheng. "Good morning, Mrs. Sheng!" Mrs. Sheng bowed to Yin Mingchong with the cat in her arms and said, "Good morning, Patriarch Yin."

"Mrs. Sheng, please take a seat."

Mrs Sheng smiled and said without taking a seat, "I brought an old friend with me today. He's an old acquaintance of everyone here."

Everyone was surprised.

Yin Mingchong smiled flawlessly and asked, "May I know which old friend?"

"It's me!" Wearing a red Purifying Spirit Master robe, Lin Jiansheng strode into the living room.

The moment he entered, everyone's attention was drawn to his bald head.

Yin Mingchong stared at Lin Jiansheng for a while before asking in bewilderment, "Lin Jian..."

He almost blurted out Lin Jiansheng's real name, but then he remembered that this person was already a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master. He was the president of the Purifying Spirit Academy's branch, and he was no longer that nerd from the Divine Realm Academy. Yin Mingchong quickly corrected himself and said, "So it's Supremacy Lin!"

Noticing this detail, the Patriarchs blinked and did not express their thoughts.

Lin Jiansheng put on a fake smile and said to Yin Mingchong, "Second Young Master Yin..." Halfway through his sentence, he seemed to have realized that this person was no longer the Second Young Master of the Yin Clan, but the Yin Clan's Patriarch. He changed his words and said, "Patriarch Yin, it's been twenty years since we last met. How have you been?"

Lin Jiansheng's reaction could be said to be very effective.

Seeing this, the other patriarchs had mixed expressions. Everyone knew that when Yin Mingjue was still alive, Lin Jiansheng and Yin Donghai were Yin Mingjue's most trusted friends. On the other hand, Yin Mingchong, who was Yin Mingchong's cousin, had never received Yin Mingjue's favor.

They were like enemies.

Yin Mingchong acted as if he did not notice Lin Jiansheng's provocation. He chuckled and said, "Supremacy Lin is an honored guest. It's a pleasure to have a friend from afar. Supremacy Lin, please take a seat!"

The servant brought a chair over and placed it beside Mrs. Sheng.

Lin Jiansheng sat down steadily.

Yin Mingchong raised his cup of tea, and a wisp of a ruthless expression flashed in his eyes as he lowered his eyes to sip his tea.

Old lap dog!

Chapter 197 Dissing

It was originally a meeting between the six families, but because of Lin Jiansheng's participation, the atmosphere changed instantly.

Everyone was chatting enthusiastically with Lin Jiansheng about their past in the Divine Realm Academy. Xuanyuan Shen was a graduate of the Divine Eagle Academy. He did not have any past relationship with Lin Jiansheng, so he sat on the chair expressionlessly.

Yin Mingchong noticed Xuanyuan Shen's displeasure, but he continued to drink his tea with a smile while quietly listening to those people talk about the past with Lin Jiansheng.

Suddenly, someone said, "Ah Sheng, you really did something big without saying anything!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng asked despite knowing the answer, "Oh? What do you mean?"

The person who spoke was the Clan Leader of the Garo Clan. The Garo Clan was rich, and their clan uniform was gorgeous and noble. When the shiny golden clan uniform was worn on the body of the Patriarch of the Garo Clan, from afar, it looked like Buddha had descended.

Patriarch Garo crossed his arms and placed them on his thighs. He chuckled and said, "A few days ago, I heard that the Divine Realm Academy recruited a female student with the potential of a Class S Super Beast. Not only has this girl awakened her beast state, but she's also a Purifying Spirit Master. I heard that the girl called Yu Huang is your personal disciple!"

There was no need to explain when he was referring to. Everyone knew.

However, it was as if Lin Jiansheng's brain had a screw loose. He deliberately acted dumb and asked, "Yu Feng is indeed my only personal disciple. However, how did everyone know about this?"

Lin Jiansheng had just shaved his beard yesterday, and today, a little stubble had appeared. He rubbed the stubble with his palm and asked curiously, "Did my disciple cause any trouble and it spread to everyone's ears?"

The hall fell silent.

Although everyone did not speak, their gazes all landed on Xuanyuan Shen.

How did they know that Yu Feng was a Dual Cultivator?

Wasn't that because Yu Feng defeated Xuanyuan Shen's youngest son, Xuanyuan Jing, in front of more than seven thousand teachers and students in Divine Realm Academy!

But who would dare to explain it to Lin Jiansheng?

Whoever explained it would be humiliating Xuanyuan Shen.

No one spoke. The atmosphere was very tense.

On the other hand, Xuanyuan Shen laughed sinisterly. He stared at Lin Jiansheng without any warmth in his eyes and sneered. "Supremacy Lin, I only know that your attainments in Purifying Spirit techniques are high, but I didn't know that you are also good at acting dumb!"

These words were full of provocation.

Upon hearing Xuanyuan Shen's words, Lin Jiansheng suddenly laughed. "Hehe." This laughter was filled with ill intentions. Lin Jiansheng raised his head and stared at Xuanyuan Shen, who was leaning towards him. He said, "No matter how skilled I am at playing dumb, I can't beat Patriarch Xuanyuan's teachings."

"Although everyone loves beauty, Young Master Xuanyuan's actions last year were a little too heartbreaking. My disciple's appearance was ruined, so it's not impossible for Young Master Xuanyuan to want to end the engagement with her. However, there's no need for him to rush to the hospital to end the engagement with my disciple before my disciple is discharged from the hospital and making it difficult for my disciple to conduct herself."

"I also want to ask Patriarch Xuanyuan how he taught his son to make Young Master Xuanyuan act like this! I often wonder, if Madam Xuanyuan was disfigured, would Patriarch Xuanyuan kick her out too?"

Bang!

Xuanyuan Shen slammed his fist on the coffee table beside him. He glared at Lin Jiansheng and growled, "Lin Jiansheng, don't you slander

me!"

Lin Jiansheng remained seated and said calmly, "Patriarch Xuanyuan, why are you so angry? I am only making a reasonable speculation. Could it be that you are jealous of my disciple?"

Lin Jiansheng shook his head and clicked his tongue twice. He then said, "Young Master Xuanyuan is at the pinnacle of the late-stage of the Scholar Realm. He brought along an upperclassmen support-level Beast Tamer to assist him in the battle, yet he was still unable to defeat my disciple. This is called being

incapable. Since he is incapable, you should find the reason on him. Why is there a need to get angry at me?”

“The Xuanyuan Clan’s Patriarch is the head of a clan. You should possess that sort of tolerance.”

Xuanyuan Shen was extremely angry. However, Lin Jiansheng had placed the label of ‘the Patriarch of a clan should be magnanimous’ on his head. If he were to flare up, it would instead seem like he was being petty.

“Supremacy Lin is indeed a literary student. His eloquence is really impressive.” The literary students who entered the Divine Realm Academy were all trash who had failed to awaken their beast form. Xuanyuan Shen started to snub Lin Jiansheng.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng ignored Xuanyuan Shen. Instead, he turned to look at Yin Mingchong, who was seated at the head of the table, and said in an incredulous tone, “Patriarch Yin, the two guests are about to start a fight in your territory, but you actually sit by and do nothing. Isn’t this inappropriate?” Yin Mingchong was enjoying the drama when he was suddenly called out, and he almost couldn’t maintain his smile.

The other Patriarchs looked at Yin Mingchong with amused expressions as well.

What Yin Mingchong had established for himself was the image of ‘magnanimity, gentleness, and kindness’. According to his character, he should have stopped Xuanyuan Shen and Lin Jiansheng the moment they started fighting

However, he had watched them argue the entire time. His intentions were very obvious.

Yin Mingchong cursed Lin Jiansheng before saying, “Supremacy Lin is right.”

Yin Mingchong looked at Xuanyuan Shen and said with a broad smile, “Patriarch Xuanyuan, it’s a blessing that the red elm fruit has ripened today. Let’s put aside our grudges and disputes for now and wait for the red elm fruit to ripen.”

Xuanyuan Shen chuckled and retorted, “The person being scolded is not you, Patriarch Yin. You can naturally be magnanimous.”

Yin Mingchong’s smile froze slightly.

Xuanyuan Shen didn’t want to keep the peace. After being humiliated by Lin Jiansheng in public, he naturally didn’t want others to have a good time. Xuanyuan Shen suddenly looked at Madam Sheng and Lin Jiansheng and said, “I heard something else.”

Mrs Sheng frowned.

Lin Jiansheng’s smile remained, but he did not reply.

Even if no one answered, Xuanyuan Shen still continued. He said, “My son was seriously injured. When I went to the Divine Realm Academy to bring him home to recuperate, I heard something interesting in the academy.”

No one wanted to hear his interesting stories.

However, Xuanyuan Shen insisted.

“They said that there was an ambiguous relationship between the young master of the Sheng family and Supremacy Lin’s disciple. They were also seen pulling each other’s clothes in the dormitory...”

Sheng Xiao was Mrs. Sheng’s son, and her son was very outstanding. He thought that Mrs. Sheng did not want her son to be with an ugly girl from an ordinary family.

Xuanyuan Shen only mentioned the first half of the rumor on purpose to see how Mrs. Sheng would react.

Hearing that, everyone’s expression changed slightly. They all turned to look at Mrs. Sheng. The look on Mrs Sheng’s face changed. “Really?”

Xuanyuan Shen’s answer was rather amusing. “How would we know if it’s true or false? But I heard that the academy found out that someone had started a rumor. And the person who started it was a disciple of the Yin Clan called Yin Ya.”

After he finished speaking, Xuanyuan Shen grinned as he looked at Yin Mingchong and said, “I wonder how Patriarch Yin taught such a disciple that loves to stir up trouble?”

Yin Mingchong’s face trembled.

Damn Xuanyuan!

He had been humiliated by Lin Jiansheng, so he wanted to drag everyone down with him!

Chapter 198 Mentor Is a Professional At Looking for Trouble

The atmosphere in the living room instantly became tense.

The three Patriarchs of the Garo Clan, Mo Clan, and Glass Clan didn’t speak, and they looked at Yin Mingchong and Xuanyuan Shen, as if they were watching a show.

They wanted to see how far this farce could go.

Yin Mingchong cursed Xuanyuan Shen in his heart, yet his expression was flawless.

After saying that, Yin Mingchong revealed a disappointed and remorseful expression on his face. He shook his head and sighed, “Yin Ya is a naughty child. I’m ashamed of what she has done. Yin Ya’s parents have taught her wrongly, and I also have the responsibility of not disciplining her properly. That child has been expelled from the Divine Realm Academy, and I also kicked their clansmen out of the Yin family’s genealogy.” Yin Mingchong raised his eyes to look at Xuanyuan Shen before he asked in a low voice. “I wonder if Patriarch Xuanyuan is satisfied with this punishment?”

Hearing that, Xuanyuan Shen sneered. “Heh, Clan Leader Yin is a righteous person.” He had kicked Yin Ya’s family out of the genealogy just because of this matter. This punishment was really harsh. Xuanyuan Shen continued, “Although this is a rumor, rumors are not baseless.” He chuckled meaningfully and then said to Madam Sheng with a smile, “However, regardless of whether this is true or not, Yu Huang is already an adult and Young Master Sheng is at the age where he can start a family. It’s hard for young people to control their emotions. It’s understandable even if something really happened.”

“Nowadays, it’s common to have a child before marriage. I hope you won’t be angry when you find out about this.”

Upon hearing this, everyone’s expressions were awkward. None of them dared to look at Madam Sheng’s face. Lin Jiansheng glared at Xuanyuan Shen and secretly scolded him for being an old fox.

In Xuanyuan Shen’s eyes, Yu Huang was not worthy of Sheng Xiao.

Mrs. Sheng would definitely fly into a rage out of humiliation if her precious son was pestered by an ugly monster. Mrs. Sheng would definitely fall out with Lin Jiansheng.

Xuanyuan Shen watched Mrs. Sheng calmly to see the drama between Mrs. Sheng and Lin Jiansheng.

Several pairs of eyes were staring at her at the same time. Mrs. Sheng’s face turned grim. It was obvious that she had just heard the news. She was both surprised and angry.

Just as Xuanyuan Shen expected, Mrs. Sheng turned to look at Lin Jiansheng.

Seeing this, Xuanyuan Shen revealed a gloating smile at Lin Jiansheng.

It was Mrs Sheng’s turn to snub him.

Madam Sheng said with a solemn expression, “I thought that Xiaoxiao and Yu Huang had only known each other for a short time and were still in the stage of understanding each other. But after hearing what Patriarch Xuanyuan said today, I realized that Xiaoxiao and Yu Huang have long wanted to settle down for life. If that’s the case...”

Madam Sheng glanced at Xuanyuan Shen out of the corner of her eye. She smiled and said, “Master Lin, since those two children are in love with each other, as their elders, we might as well make a decision and settle their marriage!”

“Let them get engaged first. After graduation, they’ll get married. When this unmarried couple hold hands and kiss each other in the academy, no one will say anything. Do you think my idea is good?”

Everyone was speechless.

This was different from what they had imagined.

Lin Jiansheng was shocked by Mrs. Sheng’s words.

He had expected that Sheng Lingfeng and his wife would not make things difficult for Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao. But, he did not expect that Madam Sheng would be so happy about their marriage.

Lin Jiansheng could not help but cast a provocative look at Xuanyuan Shen.

Seeing the look in Lin Jiansheng’s eyes, Xuanyuan Shen’s eyelids kept twitching. He asked Madam Sheng in disbelief, “Madam Sheng, do you mean that you approve of your son’s marriage with Yu Huang?”

Mrs Sheng sat up straight and said to Xuanyuan Shen with a frown, “Chief Xuanyuan, you sound like you don’t like Yu Huang!”

Without waiting for Xuanyuan Shen to explain, Mrs. Sheng added, “I’ve seen that child before. She’s excellent in both capabilities and character. My son is a perfect match for her.”

Xuanyuan Shen was speechless.

Xuanyuan Shen was unwilling to accept this. He added, "But that child's appearance is damaged."

Mrs. Sheng sneered. "If my son doesn't care, you don't have to worry about him, Patriarch Xuanyuan." Besides, Lady Sheng had watched Yu Huang grow up. How could she not know whether Yu Huang was beautiful or ugly?

Xuanyuan Shen couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He didn't believe that Sheng Lingfeng and his wife would accept Yu Huang sincerely.

No matter how great Yu Huang's natural talent was, she was still an ugly freak. Moreover, she had an engagement with his son. She was nothing more than a sl*t!

How could an outstanding young man like Sheng Xiao marry a sl*t? However, Xuanyuan Shen felt relieved when he thought about Yu Huang's dual cultivator identity.

Yu Huang was talented. If she was given enough time to grow, she might become a Prime Master in the future. Sheng Lingfeng and his wife must have taken a fancy to Yu Huang's status as a dual cultivator. That was why they agreed to Yu Huang's marriage with Sheng Xiao.

Heh, who would have thought that she would be willing to sacrifice her son's marriage for the future of the Sheng family!

No one expected Madam Sheng to react in such a way. The Sheng family was the head of the six great cultivation families. If Sheng Xiao really married Yu Huang, it would be like adding wings to a tiger. And this was not what these big families wanted to see.

Yin Mingchong chuckled and said to Mrs Sheng, "Today is the day when the red elm fruit of the Yin family ripens. Let's put the other matters aside for now. As for your son's marriage, it's a big deal. Don't make any rash decisions."

Mrs. Sheng knew what Yin Mingchong was afraid of. She stroked the fur on the leopard cat's back and smiled. "You're right, Chief Yin."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

The disciples of several large families and the students of the Divine Realm Academy were all arranged in the lounge. The lounge was not far from the reception hall, and everyone could hear the noise of the children.

Hearing the commotion outside, Lin Jiansheng suddenly sighed.

Seeing that, Mrs. Sheng asked Lin Jiansheng, "Master Lin, why do you keep sighing?"

Even though they knew that Lin Jiansheng was mischeivous and that he had a motive for sighing, curiosity killed the cat. Everyone could not help but look at him.

Lin Jiansheng suddenly said, "It's been about 20 years."

His words came out of nowhere, but everyone could guess what he was referring to.

Everyone fell silent when they heard this number.

Patriarch Garo, who was always smiling affectionately like Buddha, put away his smile as well. He raised his head to look towards Yin Mingchong's seat and sighed. "It has already been 20 years since the death of the Prime Master. If he's still alive..."

Yin Mingchong's eyes turned red before Patriarch Garo could finish speaking, and he choked on his sobs as he said, "My elder brother left abruptly. I still can't believe that he actually left just like that."

When Yin Mingchong cried, the other Patriarchs that wanted to sigh with emotion instantly shut their mouths.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the hypocritical Yin Mingchong and said with a fake smile, "The relationship between Patriarch Yin and the Prime Master is really good. Twenty years have passed, yet you cry at the mention of the Prime Master. Those who don't know better might even think that you are brothers."

Yin Mingchong's amiable expression changed, and he looked at Lin Jiansheng viciously. "Lin Jiansheng, what do you mean by that? Cousins are also close relatives. I grew up with my cousin, so our friendship is naturally deep."

"Deep friendship?" Lin Jiansheng raised his hands and touched his bald head. He shook his head and said, "Your friendship is deep? There's something that I find rather strange."

Yin Mingchong frowned and didn't speak.

Everyone else looked down and no one responded to Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng muttered to himself, "Back then, the Prime Master passed away, but his only daughter was still alive. However, Patriarch Yin was busy taking over the Yin Clan's affairs at that time and neglected the protection of that Little Young Master. You actually allowed burglars to break into the Yin Clan and steal the Little Young Master."

"Now that 20 years have passed, we still don't know if the Little Young Master is still alive or not. I wonder if the Patriarch in the netherworld knows about this." Lin Jiansheng said to Yin Mingchong with a forced smile, "If I were Patriarch Yin, I would have to kill myself to atone for my sins. Only then would I be able to live up to my brotherly affection!"

Everyone's expression changed slightly.

Back then, there were already many clues regarding the theft of Yin Huang.

It wasn't that no one had suspected Yin Mingchong, but Yin Mingchong had always been a cautious person, and he'd always put on a good front all these years, so no one was able to get a hold of him.

Thus, even though some people doubted Yin Mingchong in their hearts, no one dared to speak about it openly.

However, Lin Jiansheng was a lunatic.

Even when this person was still weak, he'd always bickered with Yin Mingchong. Now that he'd become the President of the Purifying Spirit Academy's branch, he possessed both authority and power, so he didn't have to fear Yin Mingchong.

Only Lin Jiansheng dared to say such things.

Yin Mingchong's face trembled, as if he'd been greatly humiliated, and his face flushed red.

He raised his wrinkled right hand and pointed at Lin Jiansheng. He asked in exasperation, "Lin Jiansheng, don't slander me! What do you mean by that? Are you suspecting me?"

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly waved his hands and said, "Patriarch Yin, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want! Which ear of yours heard me suspecting you? At most, I'm just blaming you for not keeping a tight watch on that child and for not putting in enough effort."

Yin Mingchong's raised hand trembled in the air for a long while before it finally drooped down weakly.

He said, "It was indeed my fault that the child was stolen. At that time, I had just assumed the position of Yin Clan's patriarch, and I had to personally handle all the matters in the clan. When my elder brother passed away, my heart was also filled with grief. In addition, I had many matters to attend to, so it was inevitable that there would be some areas that I had neglected. Why didn't I think that there would actually be someone who would do such a crazy thing?!"

"My poor little niece..." Yin Mingchong pressed his fingers against his forehead as he lowered his head and sobbed. "I've let my brother down! I've let my brother down!"

Lin Jiansheng looked on coldly as Yin Mingchong put on an act. He snorted and did not say anything else.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng had stopped, everyone advised Yin Mingchong not to blame himself too much. Under their consolation, Yin Mingchong finally stopped crying.

Chapter 199 Master Leads the Troubles

The house became quiet, and the voices of the children next door became clearer.

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly added, "If the young master of the Yin Clan is still alive, she should be twenty this year."

Yin Mingchong almost couldn't breathe when he heard this.

This fellow must have come here on purpose to snub him!

"That's right!" Hearing the laughter of the teenagers outside, Mrs Sheng thought of the young master of the Yin family and sighed with emotion.

Mrs Sheng said, "That child was so fair when she was little. She was so pretty. If she were still alive, she would have been the Yin family's most brilliant genius."

"Speaking of geniuses." Lin Jiansheng surveyed the crowd in the hall and said, "Today, I believe that all of you must have brought outstanding talents from the younger generation. Since it's rare for all of you to gather here, why don't we let them take this opportunity to compete? This will let these geniuses know that there's always someone better out there."

“Of course, there must be a prize for the competition. As the family head and teacher, we will take out a treasure to be a prize for them.”

After saying that, Lin Jiansheng took out a black elixir from his interspatial ring. He said, “This is the Lightning Trap Pill, a fifth-grade Earth Grade elixir.”

Fifth-grade Earth Grade was the closest to Heaven Grade medicinal pill.

“Consuming this elixir can help Scholars and Beast Tamers resist the lightning tribulation of the Master level once.” Lin Jiansheng placed the elixir on the small coffee table beside him.

When they saw that medicinal pill, everyone’s eyes were somewhat envious.

Young Master Xuanyuan had almost been struck down by lightning during the Master level lightning tribulation. This incident also served as a warning to the disciples of the other clans who were about to break through.

To them, the Lightning Trap Pill was like a pillow being handed over when they were sleepy.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng was actually willing to take out such a treasure, the few Patriarchs were tempted.

Patriarch Garo, who was as benevolent as Maitreya Buddha, laughed and said to Lin Jiansheng, “Ah Sheng, since you’re willing to part with your love, let me participate as well.”

After saying that, he also took out a treasure from his interspatial ring. “This is my Garo Clan’s first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique, Soul Suppressing Song. This is a musical manual, more suitable for support-type Beast Tamers to cultivate.”

Seeing that, Mrs. Sheng took out a belt from her interspatial ring as well. “This is a Rank 3 Spirit Gathering Belt. Beast Tamers can use it to avoid going down the wrong path.” Seeing that Lady Sheng was participating in this game, the others also took out their treasures.

The Mo Clan’s Patriarch was the current Emperor’s younger uncle. His name was Mo Yunyan, and he was an old man with white hair. He took out a cultivation method and said, “I have a first-grade space system Witch-level cultivation technique here.”

“Since everyone is participating, I can’t fall behind!” The one who spoke was the clan leader of the Liuli Clan, Liuli Xiangsi.

Liuli Xiangsi was almost 200 years old, but the women of the Liuli Tribe were best at maintaining their appearances. She looked to be in her forties.

In the middle of summer, Liuli Xiangsi was dressed very skimpily. She wore a dark-colored low-collared cheongsam that accentuated her cleavage and waistline.

Her skirt was just wrapped around her hips, and her crossed legs were hidden under a pair of black silk. Her flesh was faintly discernible, making her look even more sexy and alluring.

As soon as she spoke, all the men couldn’t help but look in her direction. Only the brainless Lin Jiansheng and Mrs. Sheng, who was also a woman, remained unmoved.

Liuli Xiangsi wore a purple necklace around her neck. It was also a spatial storage device.

Liuli Xiangsi took out a light green elixir from her necklace. She said, "This is the Huan Yan Elixir. It's a Grade 5 Earth Grade elixir. Consuming this elixir can ensure a hundred years of eternal youth."

Liuli Xiangsi touched her beautiful face and said, "To be honest, the reason why I can maintain my beauty is because of her."

Mrs Sheng snorted and mumbled, "No way."

Liuli Xiangsi heard it and her smile stiffened, but she didn't say anything.

She had been at odds with Mrs. Sheng for quite some time now. The Sheng family was in the limelight now, and Mrs. Sheng had given birth to a genius son. Sheng Lingfeng doted on her very much. Liuli couldn't compete with her, so she decided to keep quiet.

As if he did not notice the beef between the two women, Xuanyuan Shen also took out a first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique as a wager. At this moment, only the host, Yin Mingchong, hadn't expressed himself. In the early years, Yin Mingjue had been in charge of the Yin Clan. The Yin Clan had enjoyed glory for many years and collected many treasures.

Just as Yin Mingchong was about to take out a random treasure as a prize, he heard Lin Jiansheng say, "I once read in an ancient book that the root of the red elm fruit has the miraculous effect of reviving one's flesh and blood." "Oh really?"

Yin Mingchong hadn't heard of this.

The elm tree was brought back by the Yin Clan's seniors from the Upper World. They only knew that the elm tree's fruit had a chance of raising a Scholar's cultivation to become a Master. They did not know that the roots of the elm tree had such a miraculous effect.

Yin Mingchong asked doubtfully, "Is that so?"

Lin Jiansheng touched his bald head and said, "I'm not sure about that either. I've also forgotten which book I read about it in. I think everyone knows that my disciple was disfigured because of an accident. After all, who doesn't like to be beautiful?"

"As her mentor, I naturally hope that she can recover her looks." Speaking up to this point, Lin Jiansheng suddenly stood up and bowed towards Yin Mingchong. He said rather solemnly, "I have a presumptuous request. I hope that Patriarch Yin can bear the pain and part with the red elm tree as a prize and give my disciple a chance."

How could Yin Mingchong, who was 'wise and righteous', reject Lin Jiansheng's request now?

He only wanted a tree root, not a whole elm tree. If he did not agree, it would seem like he was being petty.

Yin Mingchong said, "Since Supremacy Lin wants the red elm tree, then I'll give it as a prize. But whether or not she can obtain the red elm tree will depend on that little girl's own ability."

Lin Jiansheng cupped his fists gratefully. "Thank you, Clan Leader Yin."

Although the Yin Clan's resting hall was spacious, it was still a little crowded to accommodate more than three hundred youths at the same time. Some youths simply left the resting hall and sat or stood in the courtyard to chat.

As a merman, Na Luo's unique appearance attracted the attention of many people. Among them, most people looked at her with curiosity.

Na Luo was not used to it, so she stayed in the team of the Divine Realm Academy. Those students subconsciously surrounded Na Luo in the middle to prevent others from peeping at her.

Liuli Feng saw that Na Luo's face was a little pale. He opened a bottle of mineral water and handed it to Na Luo. "Drink some water."

Na Luo stared at the bottle of water but didn't take it.

Liuli Feng was a little embarrassed. He scratched the back of his head like a child who had done something wrong and asked softly, "Is this water wrong? You merfolk live in the sea, so do you only drink seawater?"

Without waiting for Na Luo to answer, Liuli Feng said, "I'm going to the kitchen to get some salt." Then, Liuli Feng grabbed the bottle of water and ran away.

After a while, Liuli Feng returned.

He handed the water mixed with salt to Na Luo. "Here, this is salty."

In fact, Na Luo preferred to drink fresh water, but she still took the bottle of water and raised her head to take two sips. She didn't know how many spoonfuls of salt Liuli Feng had mixed in the bottle, but Na Luo felt it was salty just from tasting it.

Liuli Feng noticed that the descendants of the aristocratic families were sizing up Na Luo from afar. He was afraid that Na Luo would be afraid, so Liuli Feng said to her, "Don't be nervous. They've never been to Xixia Ocean in their entire lives. This is the first time they've seen a merman in their lives, so they're curious."

Na Luo hugged the bottle and said, "But when you first saw me, you looked at me with disdain."

Liuli Feng was speechless.

His handsome face flushed, and he began to stutter. "I—I'm sorry. I shouldn't have looked at you with prejudice."

Na Luo grunted.

Right at this moment, Yu Huang and Sheng Yang walked out from the hall. Seeing Na Luo and Liuli Feng sitting together and talking, Sheng Yang's gaze shifted back and forth between them.

Liuli Feng found an excuse and left.

Sheng Yang walked to Na Luo's side and sat down. She revealed a worried expression and warned Na Luo, "Na Luo, don't develop feelings for Liuli Feng that you shouldn't have. His parents were killed by the

beastmen and he has a deep prejudice against the non-human race. If you fall in love with him, you will be hurt.”

So the reason why Liuli Fengfeng looked at her with such disdain was because of his parents.

Na Luo shook her head. “He’s not my type,” she said.

“Then what type do you like?” Na Luo’s beautiful purple eyes stared at Sheng Yang as she said with deep affection, “Of course it’s someone like you.”

Sheng Yang quickly raised her hands to make a heart gesture. She said, “I’m so touched.” Yu Huang slapped both their heads. “Don’t talk nonsense. Madam and Mentor are out.”

When they heard this, Sheng Yang and Na Luo put away their smiles and stood up at the same time. They raised their heads and looked towards the direction of the living room with the others.

The main door of the living room had already been opened. A few Patriarchs, Lin Jiansheng, and the others were standing side by side in front of the living room while talking in low voices.

Yin Mingchong’s eldest disciple, Yin Cangsheng, shouted with a clear voice. “Everyone, please be quiet!” All the disciples shut their mouths. The courtyard instantly fell silent.

Only then did Yin Cangsheng say, “Everyone, the fruit is about to ripen. Everyone, please head to the scene of harvesting. All of you can use your own abilities to pick the fruit.”

After speaking, Yin Cangsheng led these three hundred over youths towards the courtyard where the tree grew.

The Yin Clan’s ancestral mansion was very big. The red elm tree was planted in the northeast corner of the Yin Clan. Everyone walked around the eaves and long corridors, and after walking for more than ten minutes, they arrived at the courtyard where the red elm tree was planted.

The main trunk of the red elm tree was thick and tall. Its winding tree crown spread in all directions. The golden leaves were only on the tree crown. This made the red elm tree look like a huge golden mushroom cloud.

The red elm tree was so huge that it covered the entire northeast corner of the Yin residence. Therefore, it was very cool in the summer.

Yu Huang sized up the courtyard. She had a nagging feeling that although the courtyard seemed to be filled with flowers, it was overly cold and cheerless. It was as if no one lived there for years.

Chapter 200 Fighting For the Red Elm Fruit

Seeing Yu Huang sizing up the courtyard, Sheng Yang told her, “No one lives here.”

Yu Huang asked Sheng Yang, “How do you know? Do you come to the Yin Clan often?”

“That’s not true.” Sheng Yang pointed at the red elm tree above her head. She said, “I heard from my mother that because of a red elm tree planted in the northeast corner of the Yin Clan, it is the place with the densest spiritual energy in the entire clan. The courtyard where the red elm tree is located is the courtyard where THE Prime Master and his daughter liveD.”

Sheng Yang sighed and lowered her eyes while saying, "The Prime Master has been dead for many years, and the Yin Clan's young master has also disappeared for 20 years. This courtyard, without its owner, is naturally desolate."

Yu Huang remained silent for a long time when she heard this.

She stood in the middle of the courtyard and looked up at the closed doors around her. She imagined her father shuttling back and forth in this courtyard every day after work while hugging her in the sun and teasing her. Her nose actually felt a little sour.

Yu Huang looked up at the red elm fruit above her head. The thought of these fruits being the same batch of fruits she had seen when she was a baby made her feel warm.

Before the fruit ripened, her father must have pointed at the fruit and said to her, "Huangler, when you grow up, I will pluck all these fruits and let you eat all you want." Yu Huang lowered her head and pressed her hand to the corner of her eyes. She secretly wiped her eyes and heard someone shout, "Look, the red elm fruit is about to ripen!"

Hearing this, everyone looked up at the crown of the tree.

On this elm tree, there were 150 fruits scattered around. The fruits looked like small goldfish. Before the red elm fruit fully matured, its color was light yellow, but when it fully matured, it would turn golden.

It was said that the red elm fruit's juice was blood red, just like blood. That was why it was named the red elm fruit.

At this moment, the 150 fruits started to move without any wind. Their bodies trembled slightly. Under the gaze of this group of youths, the fruits quickly ripened, and their skin turned from light yellow to golden yellow.

When the 150 fruits turned golden, someone shouted, "The fruits are ripe. Hurry up and pick them!"

There were a total of 150 red elm fruits, but there were close to 350 youths participating in the harvest. If they wanted to successfully get the red elm fruit, there would definitely be a fierce battle.

Yu Huang's mission was not getting the red elm fruit, but the academy did not state that she could not snatch the red elm fruit!

Yu Huang naturally wanted a share of such a good thing.

Upon hearing this, everyone displayed their skills and flew towards the crown of the red elm fruit.

Yu Huang immediately spread her Vermillion Bird wings and flew into the sky. She was the first person to approach the tree crown and successfully pluck the red elm fruit. After picking the fruit, Yu Huang landed in a quiet corner to watch the battle.

Seeing Yu Huang obtain the fruit so easily, the descendants of the aristocratic families were somewhat envious and jealous.

However, they refused to admit that there was such a huge disparity in strength between them and Yu Huang

“Heh, how lucky to have a flying witch technique.” It must be because she had a flying witch technique that Yu Huang’s technique was of a higher grade. When Yu Huang heard this, she did not refute.

She raised the red elm fruit in her hand and bit down on it without washing it. The moment she bit down on it, juices splattered everywhere and the fragrance filled the air.

Yu Huang swallowed the fruit and praised, “How delicious!” Father, this fruit is very delicious. It’s a pity that I can’t share it with you.

Everyone was speechless.

Thus, while everyone was busy fighting and hoping to defeat their opponent and successfully obtain the red elm fruit, Yu Huang was leisurely eating the red elm fruit with a wooden pillar.

On the field, in order to complete the mission as soon as possible, Na Luo did not hesitate at all. She directly fused with her mother and used the Heaven Extermination Finger. The power of the Heaven Extermination Finger was extremely powerful. When that move was used, the ground in the courtyard was shaken until it shattered. The opponent was severely injured. Na Luo quickly flew to the nearest red elm fruit and reached out to successfully pluck

it.

After completing the mission, Na Luo did not linger in battle and quickly returned to Yu Huang’s side.

Yu Huang handed the unfinished fruit to Na Luo and asked, “Do you want to eat it?”

Na Luo was flattered. She said, “It’s such a precious fruit. You should eat it yourself.” Besides, when she brought this fruit back to the school for her teacher to take a look, she could also consume it after the mission was completed.

Yu Huang chuckled and said, “It’s just a tasty fruit. With it or without it, I can still advance to the level of a Master.”

Na Luo thought it made sense, then lowered her head and took a bite of Yu Huang’s red elm fruit. “So sweet.”

Yu Huang acknowledged and didn’t eat anymore. She said softly, “Leave two bites for Yang Yang.”

In the courtyard, Sheng Yang defeated her opponent and successfully picked the red elm fruit. On the other side, Liuli Feng also picked his fruit.

Sheng Yang returned to Yu Huang’s side and was fed two mouthfuls of red elm fruit by Yu Huang before she said, “This mission isn’t that difficult.”

To Sheng Yang and Na Luo, this mission was not difficult, but to the other students, it would undoubtedly be a fierce battle.

Class A of the first grade had a total of 78 students, but only 48 of them managed to snatch the red elm fruit. In other words, this year, 30 students from their class would get held back.

The youths who had obtained the red elm fruit were extremely happy. They held the red elm fruit as though it was a treasure, and were afraid that they would lose it if their hands trembled.

As for the students who did not manage to snatch the red elm fruit, they did not look glad at all.

Not every student had an interspatial ring and storage device. Hence, the thoughtful disciple specially prepared a storage bag for the disciples who managed to snatch the red elm fruits so that they could bring it back to the academy.

After a fierce battle, the courtyard was already destroyed to the point where it couldn't be used anymore. Yin Cangsheng hurriedly called over servants to repair the courtyard, while he brought these youngsters to Yin Clan's fighting arena.

The Yin Clan's martial arts arena was naturally not as big as the Divine Realm Academy, but it was not small either. It was as big as two football fields.

This group of youths was taken to the martial arts arena and were very surprised.

What was he doing?

Yin Mingchong only appeared when everyone was present. Behind him were Mrs. Sheng, the other four chiefs, and Lin Jiansheng.

After walking onto the stage, the seven people took their seats.

As the host, Yin Mingchong naturally sat at the center.

Yin Mingchong stood up and walked to the front of the arena. He stared at the youths below the arena and said with a smile, "Congratulations to the disciples that have successfully obtained the red elm fruit! Children that haven't obtained the red elm fruit, don't be discouraged because we still have an informal competition coming up!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Mingchong waved his hand, and seven long trays appeared on the long table before him. Every single tray had an item placed on it. There were cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, spirit artifacts, and a branch.

"It's rare for everyone to gather together. After discussing with Supremacy Lin, the various Patriarchs have decided to hold an informal competition for everyone! The top seven disciples who win will have a chance to receive a prize!"

"They are respectively the Grade 5 Earth Grade elixir Lightning Trap Pill, Earth Grade 5 elixir Beauty Retaining Elixir, Witch-level cultivation technique Soul Suppressing Song... and the root of the red elm tree!"

Upon hearing the names one after another, the youths were burning with desire.

When Yu Huang heard the name of the tree root, she could not help but cast a grateful look at Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng blinked at her while feeling rather proud.

If there was anything that his disciple could not handle, she could look for her mentor!