

She Shocks 201

Chapter 201 Special Surprise?

Although it was called an informal competition, none of the youths dared to slack off. After all, their family head was sitting on it and watching the battle.

The disciples of the six great families were divided into six camps, each sitting on one side. At this time, Liuli Feng, Sheng Yang and the other students of the Divine Realm Academy also had to temporarily leave the team and return to their respective camps to fight for the honor of their families.

As soon as they left, there were only 32 people left in the Divine Realm Academy camp. This included Yu Huang from Class S.

And these 32 students followed Yu Huang's lead.

After all, Yu Huang was the most capable among them. According to the rules, each family needed to send three disciples as representatives to participate in the following competition. The Divine Realm Academy also needed to pick three students.

Because there was no teacher leading the team, these three spots had to be recommended by all the students.

As the leader of the new students, Yu Huang was naturally the best representative. Liuli Feng and Sheng Yang were the two most popular freshmen apart from Yu Huang, but they both had to fight for their families. Hence, Class A needed to recommend two new representatives.

Yu Huang held a baseball cap and said, "Let's vote anonymously. The two with the highest votes will fight for the academy with me!"

When they heard this, everyone silently took out a pen and paper, wrote down the name of the best representative in their hearts, and then put the ball of paper into Yu Huang's cap.

"Alright, Na Luo, you'll be my assistant. Just write the invoice." "Alright!" With a sweep of her tail, Na Luo arrived before Yu Huang

She was holding a pen and paper in her hand when she heard Yu Huang shout, "One vote for Na Luo!"

Na Luo froze.

In the entire Divine Realm Academy, only Na Luo was a merman.

Humans tended to ostracize non-humans. Na Luo only played with Yu Huang and Sheng Yang in school. Even though she knew she was not weak, she did not expect anyone to vote for her.

Seeing Na Luo in a daze, Yu Huang urged her, "Quickly count the tickets!"

Na Luo came back to her senses and quickly wrote down Na Luo's name on a piece of paper.

Yu Huang opened the second paper ball. A hint of a smile flashed across her eyes as she said, "One vote for Na Luo!"

Na Luo raised her head and glanced at her classmates. They looked at her with open and honest eyes filled with encouragement and affirmation.

Na Luo lowered her head and added another one.

Yu Huang opened the third paper ball and shouted, "One vote for Na Luo!"

Na Luo's grip on the pen was a little tight, and her vision was a little hazy.

Na Luo solemnly wrote down the third stroke.

Yu Huang: "Fourth vote for Na Luo!"

Na Luo bit her lip and wrote down the fourth stroke.

Yu Huang: "Fifth vote for Na Luo!"

Very quickly, the vote count was tabulated.

There were 31 students who participated in the voting, and a total of three students were recommended. Na Luo won an overwhelming victory with 22 votes.

The remaining nine votes were respectively voted for a female student called Teng Man and another male student called Mu Yuchen.

The statistics showed that Teng Man had 5 votes while Mu Yuchen only had 4.

Mu Yuchen raised his right hand at Teng Man and clenched his fist. He shouted, "Good luck, Teng Man!"

Teng Man walked out from the camp and Yu Huang finally saw her face clearly.

Teng Man wasn't very good-looking, and her puffy eyes made her look listless. However, this lady's beast form was a kind of aggressive vine. Her vine beast form had an unlimited variety of characteristics and was very difficult to deal with in battle.

Last year, in the quarterly group arena, Liuli Feng almost lost to her because he underestimated her.

She was also a disciple of the Teng Clan of the Blazing Realm Continent.

Teng Man nodded at Yu Huang. "Yu Huang." She then nodded at Na Luo and said, "Na Luo, I also voted for you. You're very impressive. I hope you and Yu Huang can win honor for our school."

Teng Man was aware of her own abilities. She admitted that she was outstanding, but compared to Yu Huang, who was blessed by the heavens, and the talented Na Luo, she was still far behind.

She was here to make up the numbers.

Nalo was surprised. She couldn't help but ask Teng Man, "Why did you guys pick me? I thought everyone didn't like me..." Usually, in class, almost none of Na Luo's classmates talked to Nalo. As a result, Na Luo had always thought her classmates despised her.

Teng Man was a little surprised. "Why don't we like you?" Teng Man looked back at her classmates. "You're beautiful and capable," she told Na Luo. "A lot of the boys in our class like

you.”

Na Luo was extremely shocked, and her pretty face flushed slightly. “Is that so?” “Of course.”

Na Luo added, “But I... but I’m a merman.”

“But you’re also our classmate.” Teng Man walked closer to Na Luo, clenched her fist, and lightly hammered Na Luo’s shoulder. She said, “Today’s battle is for the Divine Realm Academy. You’re our classmate, so you can naturally become the student representative to fight for everyone.”

Na Luo nodded vigorously. “I’ll try,” she said. Yu Huang put on her cap and looked up at the dazzling sun. “Prepare yourself. It’s about to begin.” Upon hearing this, Na Luo and Teng Man hurriedly walked behind Yu Huang and stood in a triangular formation.

The other families had also selected the three most powerful representative disciples. The leader of the Sheng family was Sheng Yang and two other fourteen or fifteen-year-old teenagers. Sheng Yang stood up, cupping his fists towards Yin Cangsheng while saying, “Sheng Clan’s Sheng Yang will represent the Sheng Clan in the competition!” On the side of the Liuli Clan, Liuli Feng was the leader. He cupped his fists towards Yin Cangsheng and said, “The Liuli Clan’s Liuli Feng, along with Liuli Yao and Liuli Shasha, will represent the Liuli Clan in the competition!”

“Caro Clan’s Caro Lingyue, along with Caro Xianyu and Caro Sa, will represent the Caro Clan in the competition!”

“Mo Clan’s Mo Qingfeng, along with Mo Qingluo and Mo Qingyin, will represent the Mo Clan in the competition!”

When it was Xuanyuan Clan’s turn, the disciple who walked out from the crowd was actually Xuanyuan Jing, who had been suspended from school for half a year.

Xuanyuan Jing had long broken through to Master cultivation level, so he didn’t need to participate in the fight for the red elm fruit, which was why Yu Huang hadn’t seen him before.

Yu Huang thought Xuanyuan Jing wouldn’t come today.

To think that not only did Xuanyuan Jing come, but he even had to represent the Xuanyuan Clan to participate in the competition.

Today, Xuanyuan Jing wore a loose white shirt with an ink lotus flower on the chest. His slightly long black hair was tied behind his head with a black ribbon, and bangs fell from his forehead while covering his light blue eyes.

Xuanyuan Jing was undoubtedly handsome. The moment he appeared, many girls were stealing glances at him.

Xuanyuan Jing walked to the front of the Xuanyuan Clan camp and cupped his fists at Yin Cangsheng. “Xuanyuan Jing of the Xuanyuan Clan brings Xuanyuan Zui and Xuanyuan Ying to represent the Xuanyuan Clan in the competition!”

Sheng Yang instinctively looked towards Yu Huang when she heard this.

Yu Huang had been looking down at her toes the entire time. Her indifferent expression made it seem like she didn't even notice Xuanyuan Jing's existence.

Madam Sheng glanced at Xuanyuan Shen, who was sitting in the distance, and smiled coldly. "The Xuanyuan clan has even sent a disciple with the cultivation of a Master. It seems that the Xuanyuan clan will win this time."

Xuanyuan Shen chuckled and explained, "These three representative disciples were chosen by the disciples themselves. I didn't know about it beforehand. Besides..."

Xuanyuan Shen looked at Madam Sheng and said cunningly, "When we announced the rules of the competition earlier, there was no rule that forbade the participation of a Master, right?"

After hearing the old scoundrel's words, everyone despised Xuanyuan Shen in their hearts, but no one stood up to refute Xuanyuan Shen's words. It was not against the rules for Xuanyuan Shen to take advantage of this loophole. No one could do anything about it.

After Xuanyuan Jing finished his introduction, three people walked out from the Yin clan's camp. The one in the lead was a woman called Yin Fu. She was Yin Mingchong's youngest daughter and was only a year older than Yu Huang.

Yin Fu bowed to Yin Cangsheng before he said, "Yin Clan's Yin Fu, along with Yin Yu and Yin Tong, will represent Yin Clan in the competition!" After the members of the six families finished their self-introductions, it was finally the turn of the Divine Realm Academy.

Yu Huang raised her foot and led Na Luo and Teng Man to the center of the competition stage.

Yin Cangsheng's gaze landed on Yu Huang's body, and he sized her up.

As soon as he saw the symbolic mask on Yu Huang's face, Yin Cangsheng recognized her identity even without her introducing herself.

Was this the only dual cultivator on the continent?

Today, Yu Huang was wearing the Divine Realm Academy's summer school uniform. Her light brown suit jacket wrapped around her enchanting figure. Under her leather shorts, her long legs were slender and straight.

The golden phoenix mask on her face emitted a faint golden glow under the scorching sun.

Her back view looked so frail, and no one dared to believe that she could actually defeat Xuanyuan Jing, who was at the peak of the late stage of the Master Realm, with her mid-stage cultivation.

What a small body, hiding a huge amount of energy.

Yu Huang nodded slightly, then cupped her fists towards Yin Cangsheng and said, "Divine Realm Academy's Yu Huang, has brought along classmates Na Luo and Teng Man to represent the Divine Realm Academy to participate in the competition!"

After saying that, Yu Huang raised her head and called out to Lin Jiansheng, who was on the high platform, "Mentor."

Lin Jiansheng nodded and said to her, "Just fight!"

Yu Huang nodded at Lin Jiansheng before bringing Na Luo and Teng Man back to the preparation area.

At this time, Yin Cangsheng flew to the center of the battle stage and said loudly, "There are a total of 21 people in the seven battle teams, they will be in a chaotic battle mode. The seven people who win in the end will be rewarded. Also..."

Yin Cangsheng purposely paused here.

Seeing Yin Cangsheng acting mysterious, Lin Jiansheng frowned slightly and urged impatiently, "Cangsheng, if you have something to say, just say it. Don't beat around the bush!"

Yin Cangsheng's expression changed slightly from Lin Jiansheng's roar. He no longer dared to act mysterious and hurriedly said, "As the host, the clan leader specially prepared a surprise for everyone." Yin Cangsheng clapped his hands, and then someone walked over with a chest shaped object.

There was a cloth covering the box, so no one could see what was inside.

The servant gently placed that chest in the center of the battlefield, and then quickly walked down. Yin Cangsheng walked over, and then removed the black cloth covering that chest.

Without the cover of the black cloth, the contents of the box were revealed.

It was a pet that was as white as a dog.

Chapter 202 Killing Two Birds with One Stone, Yin Ming Chong's Ruse

The spirit pet looked very old. It was lying in the cage with a pair of white ears hanging down. Its two grayish-blue eyes had an aged look, like an old man on the verge of death.

Yu Huang stared at the spirit pet, and her head suddenly hurt. Some distant and unreal scenes jumped into her mind

She saw a small baby that was wearing a pale pink baguette. The doll's collar was embroidered with the word "phoenix." She was fast asleep.

A strong white dog laid beside the baby's bed. It squinted its eyes, as if it was sleeping.

Suddenly, the baby cried.

The beast immediately opened its eyes and placed its front paws on the crib. It gently shook the crib a few times. The baby grunted and fell asleep again.

Yu Huang stared at that Companion Beast. Her eyes, as if burned by flames, felt a wave of pain.

This was her companion dog!

What she saw just now was her childhood memory.

On the high platform, Yin Mingchong stood up and introduced. "This is a companion dog, and it's a spirit pet that's most loyal to its master. This companion dog is called Yu Huang, and it's a companion dog that the Prime Master personally captured for his daughter from the Upper World."

“Unfortunately, after the Prime Master passed away, his daughter also met with an accident and is still missing. This Companion Beast has long recognized that child as its master. Because it misses its master, it has fallen sick for many years and doesn’t have much time left.”

When he spoke up to here, Yin Mingchong glanced towards Yu Huang. It seemed like a casual glance, yet Yu Huang noticed that when he looked at her, his eyes were filled with suspicion.

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Yu Huang’s heart skipped a beat.

Why was this old man looking at her? Was he starting to suspect her identity?

Lin Jiansheng also noticed Yin Mingchong’s reaction. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his expression darkened.

Yin Mingchong continued, “It’s said that the bones of these spirit beasts will condense into a Spirit Gathering Pill after they die. Consuming this type of Spirit Gathering Pill can allow a Beast Tamer to raise their cultivation in the shortest amount of time possible. If a Scholar consumes it, they can raise their cultivation to the level of a Master. If a Master consumes it, they can raise their cultivation to the level of a Supreme Master.”

“To a Supreme Master, this Spirit Gathering Pill is a great supplement.”

After saying so much, Yin Mingchong finally got to the main topic. He said, “I’ll set this Companion Beast as a surprise prize. In the competition later, whoever obtains first place will obtain it!”

Hearing that, Mrs. Sheng frowned subconsciously and said, “Chief Yin, you said yourself that this Companion Beast is the favorite pet that the Prime Master gave his daughter. You shouldn’t give it away.”

Yin Mingchong’s expression remained unchanged as he said, “Even though it’s loved and pampered, it’s still only a beast in the end. Moreover, that child’s whereabouts are still unknown until now, so the chances of finding him are extremely low. This dog companion is a spirit object as well, so it wouldn’t be a waste of its life if it recognized another owner before it died, right?”

Mrs Sheng’s eyes turned cold, but she had nothing to say. Lin Jiansheng, feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed, frowned slightly.

Yu Huang’s hands behind her back suddenly clenched into fists. At this moment, Su Tingxue, who had been sleeping for nearly a year, suddenly woke up.

As soon as she woke up, she sensed the presence of the Companion Beast.

Yu Huang was slightly stunned when she heard Su Tingxue’s voice. “Senior Su?”

Su Tingxue hummed lazily and said greedily, “The Companion Beast is good.”

“Senior Su knows the Companion Beast?”

Su Tingxue nodded and said, “In one of the three thousand worlds, there is a small world that is very popular with pets. Once they recognize their master, they will pledge their lives to follow their master.”

These pets are condensed from the purest spirit energy. After they die, they will turn into Spirit Gathering Pills. Consuming the Spirit Gathering Pills will allow them to break through quickly.”

“But then again, once this thing recognizes its owner, to its owner, the Spirit Gathering Pill is a miracle pill. But to non-owners, it is a bomb.”

Yu Huang’s eyes narrowed slightly, and she asked with bewilderment. “What do you mean?”

Su Tingxue told her, “Let’s put it this way. These spirit pets have spiritual awareness. After they form a contract with their master, their soul will be imprinted with their master’s brand. The Spirit Gathering Pill that they turned into after their death still has spiritual awareness, so this Spirit Gathering Pill can only be consumed by their master. If someone else forcefully consumes the Spirit Gathering Pill, not only will it not increase their cultivation, but it will also counterattack the host and cause the host to go berserk.”

Yu Huang glanced towards Yin Mingchong when she heard this.

This old bastard had deliberately brought out the Companion Beast and only mentioned the effects of the Spirit Gathering Pill, but not the drawbacks of the Spirit Gathering Pill. What was his intention?

Yu Huang looked in the direction where Xuanyuan Jing was standing.

Xuanyuan Jing was the only beast tamer in their batch who had broken through to the level of Master. If there were no accidents, Xuanyuan Jing would most likely be the final victor.

Meanwhile, the Companion Beast had long acknowledged Yu Huang as his master. If Xuanyuan Jing consumed the Companion Beast’s Spirit Gathering Pill, he would definitely suffer a backlash from it and go berserk.

In other words, if Xuanyuan Jing lost in the end, the only person who had a chance of defeating him would be Yu Huang. If Yu Huang won, the companion dog would naturally belong to her.

If Yu Huang had consumed the Spirit Gathering Pill, there were only two possibilities waiting for her.

Firstly, she would suffer a backlash from the Spirit Gathering Pill.

Secondly, she would successfully absorb the energy of the Spirit Gathering Pill and make a breakthrough

If the first scenario were to happen, then she, who was reputed to be the only dual cultivator genius on the continent, would very likely become a delirious great demon.

If the second situation occurred, then her identity as Yin Huang would be exposed!

No matter how one looked at it, Yin Mingchong’s move was ruthless enough. He could kill two birds with one stone. He could destroy Xuanyuan Jing or Yu Huang. How scheming!

Cultivators in the Holy Spirit Continent were unfamiliar with this kind of companion dog. Only a small portion of them had heard of its existence. Even Lin Jiansheng and Madam Sheng knew very little about this companion dog. Therefore, no one had seen through Yin Mingchong’s trick. The young participants were all very excited. They looked at the companion dog as if it was a fat sheep waiting to be

slaughtered. Yu Huang stared at the Companion Beast and her nails pierced through her skin while digging into her palm.

Yu Huang was her companion dog. Once she got close to Yu Huang, Yu Huang would definitely be able to sense her identity. At that time, Yin Mingchong would definitely be able to recognize her true identity.

But she could not reveal her identity now.

Yu Huang took a deep look at the companion dog and silently looked away.

After Yin Mingchong finished speaking, his eldest disciple Yin Cangsheng spoke once more. "There are no rules in a chaotic battle, and there's only one rule that requires everyone's attention. We absolutely can't allow anyone to die!"

"I hereby announce that the free-for-all has officially begun!"

Hearing that, 21 different colored beast forms lit up on the battlefield. Among them, the beast forms of Xuanyuan Jing and Yu Huang were the most dazzling.

These 21 people landed on the battle stage together. Because it was a chaotic battle, you would never know who was your opponent and who would ambush you from behind.

And at this moment, Yu Huang, who was a dual cultivator, as well as Xuanyuan Jing, who was a master, became everyone's target.

In order to win, this group of people might join forces to attack Yu Huang and Xuanyuan Jing.

Only by eliminating the strongest and leaving behind the equally matched group of people would the chaotic battle be considered fair to them.

After landing on the battlefield, Yu Huang activated her second Witch Technique, Sound Auditory.

The red-furred ape's hearing ability had a drawback. It could only help Yu Huang hear the thoughts of Beast Tamers at the same level or lower.

As for Xuanyuan Jing's thoughts, she couldn't hear them.

When Yu Huang heard the thoughts of the Beast Tamers, her expression changed slightly. She turned around and said to Na Luo, "They want to surround and attack me!"

Upon hearing this, Na Luo's pretty face immediately became serious. "Leave it to me!"

After saying that, Na Luo immediately merged with her mother's spiritual beast form.

After combining, Na Luo's figure instantly became sexy and graceful. She didn't need any assistance from Spiritual Energy to automatically fly into the sky.

Standing in the sky, Na Luo's long purple-blue curly hair fluttered without any wind. She opened her eyes, and her light purple pupils stared emotionlessly at the people below the stage.

Na Luo raised her right hand and extended her index finger. As her lips quivered, she uttered three soft syllables

“Heaven Extermination Finger!”

Boundless light purple energy beams descended from the sky. It was like a huge mountain collapsing with a loud rumble as it pressed down on the participating disciples.

Seeing this, everyone released their energy shields at the same time while doing their best to resist the energy that was comparable to a Master’s rage!

Bang!

Bang!

The protective barriers of seven or eight disciples were shattered. Their bodies flew out of the battle stage and they were eliminated on the spot.

After Na Luo used her strongest move, the spiritual power in her body instantly dried up, and she fell onto the platform weakly. Seeing this, Yu Huang, Sheng Yang and Liu Lifeng ran towards Na Luo.

Liuli Feng was closest to Na Luo. He opened his arms to catch her.

Na Luo laid in Liuli Feng’s arms and said to Yu Huang, “I’ve helped you clear some of the obstacles. The rest is up to you.”

Yu Huang’s pupils trembled when she heard this.

She nodded vigorously. “Alright, leave it to me!”

Na Luo said to Liuli Feng, “Focus on fighting. I’m fine.” With that said, Na Luo crawled out from Liuli Feng’s arms, shook her fishtail, and slowly left the battle stage.

With no one in his arms, his arms suddenly relaxed. Liuli Feng stared at his arms for a few seconds before turning around and joining the intense battle.

Na Luo’s desperate attack had eliminated nine participating disciples, including herself.

The 21-person free-for-all became a 12-person free-for-all.

Those who could stay on the battlefield were all core disciples with strong cultivation bases. Everyone looked at each other and finally decided to give up their previous battle plan and change to the 1v1 battle mode.

Without any hesitation, Sheng Yang flew directly towards the Yin Clan’s young lady called Yin Fu. The daughter of the Sheng Clan versus the daughter of the Yin Clan was very impressive.

Seeing Sheng Yang and the polar bear charging towards her, Yin Fu’s right hand reached high into the sky, and an ugly dark green octopus appeared above her head. The Green Ghost Octopus was Yin Fu’s beast form.

Chapter 203 Yu Huang’s Moment

Staring at the extremely ugly green ghost octopus above Yin Fu's head, Sheng Yang narrowed her eyes and clicked her tongue in disdain. "It's sticky and disgusting." Yin Fu's expression instantly became unsightly when she heard this.

Yin Fu's appearance was very similar to her mother's. She was very beautiful. As for the Green Ghost Octopus that she had awakened, it was incomparably ugly. The little pustules on the octopus' body were extremely disgusting. "Sheng Yang, don't you dare insult me!"

"Can't you let others say that it's ugly when it is?" After saying that, Sheng Yang suddenly threw a punch. "Mountain Pushing Palm!" The polar bear immediately used Mountain Pushing Palm to attack Yin Fu's position.

Yin Fu took a step back with her right foot, and her right hand drew an irregular rhombus shape in midair.

The octopus hovering above Yin Fu's head suddenly flew toward Sheng Yang and her beast form. It quickly descended from the sky and wrapped the polar bear tightly in its tentacles.

The polar bear was temporarily entangled by the octopus and could not exert its strength, so Sheng Yang took out her saber and started a fierce battle with Yin Fu.

Sheng Yang was a strength-type Beast Tamer. Her weapon was not a sword, but a saber. The saber was snow-white and had a black handle. On the blade was the word "Yang" written in golden liquid.

This blade was called Drunken Frenzied Sword.

Yin Fu took out her weapon as well. It was a bow. She played the zither and countless needles formed from spiritual power shot straight toward Sheng Yang.

Sheng Yang held the Drunken Frenzied Sword with both hands and used only one slash to shatter the needle wall. At the same time, the polar bear roared and bit the tentacles of the octopus before swinging its head and sending the octopus flying to the ground.

The polar bear dashed over and stepped on the octopus' head. It held the octopus down so that it could no longer struggle. Only then did it raise its head and roar.

Yin Fu was extremely embarrassed and furious when she saw her Green Ghost Octopus easily captured by the polar bear.

On the stage, Yin Mingchong's smile didn't change at all. He said to Mrs Sheng, "I haven't seen you for a year, but your daughter's cultivation has improved a lot."

Mrs Sheng smiled implicitly and said, "Yin Fu entered the late-stage of Scholar last year. My daughter is no match for her."

As soon as she finished speaking, the Green Ghost Octopus turned into a ball of green light and flew back into Yin Fu's kou.

When the sound of the zither was heard again, the Green Ghost Octopus appeared beside Yin Fu again, but this time, the appearance of the octopus had changed.

The octopus, which originally only had eight legs, suddenly had 16 legs. It had also grown much larger and was emitting a ferocious killing aura. Seeing this, the family heads on the high platform were shocked.

Patriarch Garo was a little puzzled. He asked Yin Mingchong, "Patriarch Yin, why would Yin Fu's beast form mutate?"

Yin Mingchong stroked his beard and said proudly, "That female beast of my daughter's isn't an ordinary Green Ghost Octopus, but a Deep Sea Octopus!"

Deep Sea Octopuses were an extremely rare variant octopus in the northern sea region. This type of octopus mutated once every five years and grew eight legs.

When it grew 64 legs, it would transform into a Deep Sea Dragon Fish. Any beast form that was associated with the word "dragon" would be an extraordinary beast form.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng laughed and said, "Oh, so it's a deformed octopus!"

Yin Mingchong's face twitched as he glared at Lin Jiansheng unhappily.

In the battlefield, when the Deep Sea Octopus mutated, its strength instantly multiplied.

The Deep Sea Octopus attacked the polar bear again. It used 16 legs to strangle the polar bear's body, and its tentacles dug into the polar bear's flesh. The polar bear was actually crushed into more than ten pieces!

"Ah!"

The polar bear was torn apart, and Sheng Yang suffered a backlash. She collapsed on the spot and spat out blood.

Seeing this, Mrs Sheng waved her right hand and saved Sheng Yang from the battlefield. She brought her to her. Mrs Sheng placed the civet cat on the seat, got up and walked to Sheng Yang before stuffing a high-grade medicine into her mouth.

"It doesn't matter even if you fail. Rest well."

Sheng Yang closed her eyes and meditated when she heard this.

Seeing this, Xuanyuan Shen couldn't help but mock her. "Mrs. Sheng dotes on her daughter a lot. She actually went to rescue her personally."

Mrs Sheng picked up the civet cat and sat down. She glanced at Xuanyuan Shen and said, "The rules of the competition didn't say that mothers are not allowed to save their children."

Xuanyuan Shen raised his eyebrows and remained silent.

There were a total of five battle teams competing in the arena. Since Sheng Yang lost, Yin Fu won. After Sheng Yang lost, the other four teams also came out with results.

In the arena, only Yu Huang and Xuanyuan Jing were still standing at the edge of the arena and had yet to make a move. Because these two were the strongest, no one dared to challenge them, so they would definitely become enemies.

Yu Huang and Xuanyuan Jing looked at each other from afar and didn't act on their own.

On the high platform, the family heads took in the battle scene and were somewhat excited.

Liuli Xiangsi crossed her legs and leaned her upper body against the armchair. She looked at Yu Huang and Xuanyuan Jing below the stage and clicked her tongue before continuing, "From the looks of it, that little girl called Yu Huang is going to fight Young Master Xuanyuan again." Liuli Xiangsi tilted her head and looked at Xuanyuan Shen. She said, "Patriarch Xuanyuan, in your opinion, who will lose this battle? Who will win?"

Xuanyuan Shen shot a glance at Liuli Xiangsi, opened his mouth, and snorted. "If you want to watch the battle, just watch. You talk too much."

"Gee." Liuli Xiangsi seemed to have been frightened. Her hand lightly patted her chest as she said in a delicate voice, "Patriarch Xuanyuan is so fierce, you've even scared me. However, if Young Master Xuanyuan loses to that girl again, then that would be too..."

Liuli Xiangsi didn't need to be said out loud. Everyone knew what the latter half of the sentence was.

How embarrassing! Xuanyuan Shen snorted coldly. Half a year had passed and his son had already stabilized his energy. He did not believe that his son would still be defeated by Yu Huang.

In the arena.

Xuanyuan Jing stared at Yu Huang for a moment before he suddenly walked towards her.

Yu Huang stared at him vigilantly. The way she looked at Xuanyuan Jing was like she was looking at a venomous snake. Xuanyuan Jing stopped when he was two meters away from Yu Huang. He said, "Let's end this quickly and decide the winner with one move."

Yu Huang noticed from the corner of her eye that Yin Mingchong was looking at them once more, and her gaze flickered lightly before she puckered her lips and nodded.

Seeing Yu Huang nod her head, Xuanyuan Jing instantly released his Rotating Tooth Shark Beast Form and used his newly cultivated move.

"Giant waves sweep away the sand!"

In a split second, a strong wind blew and the entire Yin Clan's martial arts arena shook. Everyone's swords and weapons flew into the sky.

Under the might of the Rotating Tooth Shark, all of the offensive weapons were like fine sand. They were swept into the air by the energy waves of the Rotating Tooth Shark before becoming weapons against Yu Huang.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

What move was this!?

Yu Huang raised her head to look at this scene with shock.

After half a year, Xuanyuan Jing had improved a lot.

Yu Huang had already refined Sheng Xiao's heart blood. She could replicate Sheng Xiao's Black Qing Sky Dragon and Myriad Slash Technique to fight back against Xuanyuan Jing.

But...

But if she won, then she would expose herself before Yin Mingchong.

At that moment, Yu Huang suddenly moaned. "Mmm..." Yu Huang's voice was filled with pain and sorrow, causing Yu Huang's heart to be filled with endless grief.

Yu Huang tilted her head and looked towards the Companion Beast.

The Companion Beast seemed to have sensed something. It raised its head with great effort and looked towards Yu Huang.

After 20 years, the Companion Beast finally found the person it missed.

"Mmm ~"

Yu Huang suddenly struggled. It wanted to pass through the cage and come to Yu Huang's side.

Seeing this, no matter how cold Yu Huang's heart was, it softened.

Yu Huang could not watch Yu Huang die and be refined as a medicinal pill!

Just as Xuanyuan Jing's energy body was about to reach Yu Huang, Yu Huang suddenly shouted in a low voice, "Black Qing!"

In an instant, a dense black spiritual force emerged from between Yu Huang's eyebrows.

"Roar!"

The Black Qing Sky Dragon suddenly appeared on top of Yu Huang's head and let out two long roars towards the sky. His majestic roar made everyone's scalp go numb.

Upon seeing the Black Qing Sky Dragon that should not have appeared here, everyone turned pale with fright.

"Black Qing Sky Dragon?! Isn't that the beast form of Supreme Master Sheng?"

"Why did Young Master Sheng's Black Qing Sky Dragon appear on Yu Huang's body?"

Forget about the spectating disciples, but even the family heads on the high platform were shocked.

Who could tell them what was going on?!

They had only heard that dating could cause diseases to be transmitted. They had never heard that dating could cause beasts to be transmitted!

Chapter 204 From Now On, We're Even

The entire arena was in an uproar because of the appearance of the Black Qing Sky Dragon.

Lin Jiansheng raised his head and looked at the mighty and handsome Black Qing Sky Dragon in the sky. Although he had already heard from Yu Huang that Sheng Xiao had given his heart blood to her, Lin Jiansheng was still shocked to see Yu Huang replicate Sheng Xiao's Black Qing Sky Dragon.

Apart from Lin Jiansheng, no one else could guess why Black Qing Sky Dragon would appear on Yu Huang's body. Even Madam Sheng was confused.

Madam Sheng turned around and asked Lin Jiansheng in a low voice, "Supremacy Lin, why would Yu Huang use Xiao'er's beast form?"

Although Mrs. Sheng spoke in a low voice, everyone present was a powerful cultivator. They could even hear the buzzing of mosquitoes, let alone Mrs. Sheng.

Upon hearing this, everyone's ears twitched. They wanted to hear Lin Jiansheng's explanation.

Lin Jiansheng would not be stupid enough to reveal the secret of Yu Huang's cultivation technique in public.

He chuckled and raised his hand to touch his bald head. Pretending to be profound, he said, "This is a secret between lovers. I'm not sure either. This is also the first time I've seen Ah Huang use this move."

Everyone rolled their eyes.

How could Lin Jiansheng not know?

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng didn't want to talk about it, Mrs. Sheng didn't ask further.

Yu Huang had successfully refined Sheng Xiao's blood half a year ago. It was her first time copying Sheng Xiao's beast form.

She had no confidence in this.

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the handsome Black Qing Sky Dragon. She was satisfied when she saw that it was no different from the Black Qing Sky Dragon that Sheng Xiao had summoned.

With a sigh, she spread her Vermillion Bird wings and flew into the sky.

Yu Huang held onto Black Qing Sky Dragon's tail with both hands. When Black Qing Sky Dragon sensed Yu Huang's command, his body swayed and turned into a Dragon Sword in the blink of an eye.

Yu Huang stood in the air with the Dragon Sword in her hand. She closed her eyes and started flying in the air. Her steps and sword form were exactly the same as when Sheng Xiao used the Myriad Slash technique.

Yu Huang seemed to be possessed by Sheng Xiao. Sheng Xiao's shadow appeared on her body.

When the dragon sword was full of energy, Yu Huang suddenly opened her eyes. She raised the dragon sword in her hand high up and ruthlessly hacked at Xuanyuan Jing's huge waves.

"Myriad Slash technique!"

Boom!

Black dragon energy descended from the sky before instantly shattering Xuanyuan Jing's huge waves!

Xuanyuan Jing was completely helpless and was defeated by a single move from Yu Huang.

"Ah!!" Receiving a backlash from the energy, Xuanyuan Jing's body was like an arrow that had left the bowstring and instantly flew out!

"Jing'er!" Xuanyuan Shen stood up furiously and ran towards Xuanyuan Jing. Just as he was about to land, he caught him.

Xuanyuan Shen carried Xuanyuan Jing and landed on the battlefield. He glared as he shouted at Yu Huang, "Demoness! What technique did you use?!" As he shouted, Xuanyuan Shen actually released his beast form on the spot.

It was a brown single-horned rhinoceros. Xuanyuan Shen's cultivation had attained the Grand Master realm. His beast form was as enormous as a mountain, and he stood in the sky above the entire battlefield.

The entire battlefield turned dark in an instant.

The wrath of a Grand Master was boundlessly powerful!

The disciples below were unable to withstand this overbearing pressure and were forced to kneel on the ground.

The Grand Master's pressure headed straight for Yu Huang. Yu Huang was just a late-stage Scholar Beast Tamer. She could not withstand the pressure.

She was forced to kneel in front of Xuanyuan Shen. The blood in her body churned, and she opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of dark red blood.

Seeing this, Lin Jiansheng slapped the armrest of the armchair, causing it to shatter into countless pieces!

"Xuanyuan Shen! Don't you dare bully my disciple!" With a furious roar, a scepter appeared in Lin Jiansheng's right hand and a Psychic Sphere floated in his left.

Lin Jiansheng stood on the high platform and pointed his scepter at Xuanyuan Shen. With a sullen look, he said, "Xuanyuan Shen, I'm not dead yet. Are you trying to kill my disciple to vent your anger?"

At the same time, Mrs. Sheng also stood up and looked at Xuanyuan Shen with an unfriendly gaze. "Patriarch Xuanyuan, there are winners and losers in the competition between juniors. It's inevitable that they will get injured. Patriarch Xuanyuan, please don't bully others!"

The atmosphere instantly became confrontational.

Yin Mingchong closed his eyes when he saw this, and then a garuda appeared in the sky. The garuda roared towards the sky, and all the disciples covered their ears with pained expressions.

The rhinoceros in the sky also began to tremble. It stared at the giant roc with vigilance and fear.

Yin Mingchong stood on the roc, and his voice wasn't loud, yet it spread throughout the surroundings. "Everyone, please don't cause unnecessary trouble!" Currently, among the six major cultivation families, Sheng Lingfeng was the most capable. His cultivation was at Grand Master realm's advanced stage, and it wouldn't be long before he broke through to become a Prime Master.

Yin Mingchong was a late-stage Grand Master, and he was on the verge of breaking through to the peak of late-stage in the past two years. He was the most powerful family head apart from Sheng Lingfeng.

Under the pressure of Yin Mingchong's power, both Lin Jiansheng and Xuanyuan Shen felt very uncomfortable.

Lin Jiansheng snorted and put away his scepter and Psychic Sphere. Xuanyuan Shen finally calmed down after realizing that this was the Yin Clan and not a place where he could behave atrociously. He glared at Lin Jiansheng before retracting his beast form.

Yin Mingchong withdrew his beast form and sat back down when he saw this.

Yin Cangsheng shot a glance at the servant, who hurriedly brought over a brand new armchair and placed it behind Lin Jiansheng. Lin Jiansheng, wary that Xuanyuan Shen would take the opportunity to take revenge on Yu Huang, sat down and crossed his legs, with his gaze never leaving Xuanyuan Shen.

As Xuanyuan Shen's beast form was recalled, the Grand Master pressure that had been suppressing Yu Huang's body disappeared.

Yu Huang wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. She looked at Xuanyuan Shen calmly and silently with her eyes devoid of resentment and hatred.

She knew better than anyone else the truth of the strong being respected. If you were strong, no one could do anything to you even if you committed murder and arson. If you were weak, you deserved to be trampled on like an ant.

Xuanyuan Shen had bullied her in front of everyone today because she was incapable.

Hating him was useless.

If she had the energy, she might as well focus on her cultivation and strive to become stronger as soon as possible so that she could trample on those who had bullied her before.

Yu Huang put away the grievance and hatred in her heart and bowed to Xuanyuan Shen. When she raised her head again, there was an appropriate apologetic look on her face. "Grand Master Xuanyuan, it was I who acted inappropriately and injured your young master. Yu Huang hereby apologizes to Young Master Xuanyuan." Xuanyuan Shen coldly snorted. "What's the use of apologizing! Demoness, what kind of evil do you cultivate?!"

Yu Huang didn't say anything.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Jing held onto Xuanyuan Shen as he stood up.

He leaned on his father's shoulder and looked at Yu Huang with a complicated gaze. At this moment, Xuanyuan Jing no longer looked at Yu Huang with the usual disdain and unwillingness. There was only helplessness and resignation.

Xuanyuan Jing shook his head and said weakly, "It's my skills that are inferior. I, Xuanyuan Jing, concede defeat!" If he had been defeated because he underestimated Yu Huang the first time, he wouldn't be able to find an excuse for the second time.

After recuperating at home for half a year, not only was Xuanyuan Jing cultivating his body, but he was also cultivating his mind. Only when he gradually calmed down did he understand how extreme and unreasonable he was before.

Xuanyuan Jing tried his best to stand up straight and took a step back to apologize to Yu Huang.

Seeing this, Yu Huang was obviously stunned.

Xuanyuan Jing bent down and didn't raise his head. He said in a low voice, "Yu Huang, I admit that when you were still injured and hadn't fully recovered, I ran to the hospital to break off the engagement with you, causing you to be slandered by others. I was heartless. I promised you that I wouldn't bring my support up for the final battle, but I went back on my word during the final battle. I was untrustworthy."

"It's me, Xuanyuan Jing, who let you down."

Hearing Xuanyuan Jing's apology, Yu Huang was truly a little astonished. She, unsure if this fellow had truly realized his mistake and was sincerely apologizing, or was he just pretending, stared at Xuanyuan Jing with a scrutinizing gaze.

Xuanyuan Jing raised his head and looked at Yu Huang

Seeing Yu Huang's eyes filled with suspicion, a bitter smile appeared on Xuanyuan Jing's lips. He sighed and continued, "In the beginning, all my love for you was real. However, Yu Huang, feelings have a shelf life. A human's heart cannot be satisfied."

"I admit that I fell in love with someone else. I found you ugly after the accident. But no matter what, our grudges should be settled."

Xuanyuan Jing raised his right hand, and there was a golden lock in his hand. It was the love lock he had given to Yu Huang when they got engaged.

Xuanyuan Jing used spirit energy to destroy the golden lock. He looked at Yu Huang with a complicated expression and muttered, "Yu Huang, we are even."

Logically speaking, Yu Huang should have taken out her golden lock and destroyed it in front of everyone.

However, that golden lock had been left in the dormitory on the night of the fire. After that, the production team of "Gods Creation 101" had packed all her things and sent them back to the Yu family, but she had never taken them.

Unable to take out the golden lock and not wanting to be misunderstood, Yu Huang could only tell Xuanyuan Jing, "I lost the golden lock long ago."

Hearing that, Xuanyuan Jing didn't seem sad. He nodded and said, "It's good that you lost it." Xuanyuan Jing turned his head and said to Xuanyuan Shen, "Father, I was defeated today because I was useless. Don't blame Yu Huang."

Xuanyuan Shen snorted and couldn't be bothered to look at Yu Huang again. He took out some healing medicine and fed it to Xuanyuan Jing. "Go down and heal yourself. Don't embarrass me here!"

Xuanyuan Jing nodded and left the battle stage.

With Xuanyuan Jing's defeat, this competition finally came to an end.

The final victors were Yu Huang, Yin Fu, Liuli Feng, Mo Qingfeng, Garo Lingyue, and a male disciple called Sheng Hui.

However, there were a total of seven rewards, and Yin Mingchong had the authority to select a disciple with an outstanding performance from the eliminated disciples to receive the rewards.

Yin Mingchong's gaze swept across Xuanyuan Jing, Sheng Yang, and Na Luo. In the end, he pointed at Na Luo. "This student called Na Luo eliminated eight opponents by herself. She deserves to be ranked seventh."

Upon hearing this, Na Luo wagged her tail and came to Yu Huang's side.

Chapter 205 Scheming Old Fox

As the one with the most outstanding performance, Yu Huang received the honor of being the first to choose a prize. Yu Huang walked up to the platform and without any hesitation, took the root of the red elm fruit.

The mermen were not of the human race. Their cultivation and talents were generally stronger than the human race. The tribulation lightning they had to endure was also stronger. Hence, Na Luo chose Lin Jiansheng's Lightning Trap Pill.

Liuli Feng had taken away Madam Sheng's Spirit Gathering Ribbon and Yin Fu had obtained the Huan Yan Elixir. Mo Qingfeng, Sheng Hui, and Garo Lingyue each picked out a Witch-level cultivation technique.

Everyone was quite happy to receive the reward they were satisfied with.

Yin Mingchong's gaze swept past these youths before finally descending onto Yu Huang.

A kind smile appeared on Yin Mingchong's face as he said to Yu Huang, "Little girl, we meet again. Last time, you successfully obtained the cultivation technique 'Blazing Moon Art' created by the Prime Master. Today, you've also obtained the root of the Yin Clan's sacred treasure, the red elm tree. In that case, it seems like Miss Yu Huang has a deep relationship with the Yin Clan."

When facing Yin Mingchong, Yu Huang had to carefully consider every single word before she dared to speak. Yu Huang immediately bowed respectfully and replied, "Grand Master Yin, I'm just lucky."

"One time can be due to luck, but can two times be due to luck?" Yin Mingchong chuckled as he stared at Yu Huang's brown eyes and asked. "How old are you this year?"

Yu Huang pondered for a moment before saying, "Almost 20."

"Which month?"

Yu Huang said again, "July." Yu Huang's birthday was falsely reported by Yu Donghai. It was pushed back by a month based on her real month.

"July..." Yin Mingchong chuckled and said, "I originally had a niece called Yin Huang, and her name is very similar to yours. She was born in June, so if she's still alive, then she should be around your age."

When she heard Yin Mingchong mention his niece, Yu Huang's expression didn't change in the slightest, and she said calmly, "With the Prime Master's boundless virtue, his daughter would surely turn misfortune into fortune. I think that she's definitely still alive somewhere in this world. I hope that Grand Master Yin will be able to find that child as soon as possible, and I hope that the Prime Master will be able to rest in peace."

As he spoke, Yin Ming Chong's gaze was fixed on Yu Huang's eyes.

But Yu Huang remained calm and collected, without the slightest sign of abnormality.

Yin Mingchong couldn't help but think in his heart, 'Could it be that I'm really thinking too much? This little girl called Yu Huang isn't my little niece. I'm too paranoid?'

However, in this world, other than Yin Mingjue, who else could give birth to a eccentric child like Yu Huang?

She had a super beast form of S-rank potential, and was the only dual cultivator on the continent. Who were her parents?

Yin Mingchong glanced at the Companion Beast in the cage, and his gaze flickered slightly before he said to Yu Huang, "Child, since you've won, then this Companion Beast belongs to you."

In the cage, the Companion Beast whimpered in pain as it stared at Yu Huang. Its two round eyes were filled with attachment to Yu Huang.

However, Yu Huang did not dare to approach the Companion Beast.

The Companion Beast had signed a contract with her before, so it definitely recognized her. If she approached the Companion Beast, the Companion Beast would definitely show an expression of attachment to her. At that time, Yin Mingchong would definitely become suspicious.

Yu Huang felt that it was troublesome, and she stood on the spot without making a move for a long time.

Su Tingxue sensed Yu Huang's dilemma and said, "I'll do it."

Yu Huang hurriedly asked humbly, "Senior Su, do you have any ideas?" Su Tingxue said, "If you trust me, you can let me borrow your body. I'll help you get close to that Companion Beast."

Yu Huang went silent when she heard this.

It was impossible to let Su Tingxue borrow her body.

Su Tingxue's body had been buried in the Black Dome for six hundred years. Her remnant soul was still undying and never gave up the thought of reviving.

Su Tingxue was obsessed with reviving. Who could guarantee that she wouldn't possess her? Yu Huang immediately rejected this suggestion. "Senior Su, I'm not stupid enough to give you a chance to possess me."

Su Tingxue was speechless.

There was no need to be so honest.

Su Tingxue humphed and said, "Then let me possess your right hand and touch that dog with my right hand." Yu Huang sneered. "If there's such a method, why didn't you say so earlier?" Su Tingxue was speechless.

Yu Huang warned Su Tingxue. "Don't even think about possessing me. If you dare to do so, I'll capture you and attach you to the wooden doll. I'll throw you into the storage device and place you with the trash. You'll never see the light of day again."

Su Tingxue was shocked. "How dare you! Have you forgotten that you promised to revive me? You swore with your soul! If you go back on your word, you'll explode and die!"

Yu Huang calmly pointed out, "I will revive you according to the agreement, but I never said that I would keep you in my soul sea."

Su Tingxue was speechless.

After a while, Su Tingxue said in a muffled voice, "... Got it."

When Yin Mingchong saw that Yu Huang hadn't spoken a single word, he put on an attitude of concern and asked in a gentle voice. "What's wrong, little girl?"

Yu Huang lied without batting an eye. "Grand Master Yin, this Companion Beast has already acknowledged its master. Will it bite me if I approach it?"

Yin Mingchong shook his head and said, "No, its canine teeth have been removed long ago."

When she heard this, Yu Huang felt as if her heart was pricked by a needle.

How could it eat and drink without the canine teeth?

"I understand." Yu Huang walked towards the dog.

The Companion Beast stared at Yu Huang, as if recalling the time it spent with its little master many years ago. Tears flickered in its eyes, and it began to whimper.

Yu Huang bent down and squatted in front of the metal cage. When she saw the tears in the Companion Beast's eyes, she was moved by its excitement and almost cried.

However, Yin Mingchong was watching her every move, so she absolutely couldn't give herself away.

Yu Huang said to Su Tingxue, "Senior Su, please."

Su Tingxue responded lazily as her remnant soul flew out of the Spiritual Abode and attached itself to Yu Huang's right hand.

Under Yin Mingchong's gaze, Yu Huang stretched out her hand towards the iron cage.

The Companion Beast sensed an unfamiliar aura, and it became restless. The originally listless Companion Beast in the cage was like a lion that had its territory violated. It suddenly stood up, opened its mouth, and roared at Yu Huang

"Roar!"

Roar! Roar!

The Companion Beast opened its mouth and legs. Only then did Yu Huang realize that not a single one of the Companion Beast's canine teeth was left. Her heart immediately ached.

On the high platform, when Yin Mingchong saw the reaction of the Companion Beast, he dispelled his suspicions towards Yu Huang's identity once more. This child was not Yin Huang.

The Companion Beast had acknowledged Yin Huang as its master. In this world, there was no one or spirit beast who was more familiar with Yin Huang's aura than the Companion Beast. However, the fact that the Companion Beast was so resistant to Yu Huang's approach meant that Yu Huang was definitely not Yin Huang

It seemed that he was being overly suspicious.

Lin Jiansheng saw that the Companion Beast had been resisting Yu Huang's approach. He frowned at Yin Mingchong and asked, "Clan Head Yin, why is this companion dog so irritable?"

Yin Mingchong explained. "The Companion Beast has acknowledged its master as my niece, and it's very difficult for even us to approach it, let alone your disciple."

Lin Jiansheng felt that there was something odd about this matter, but he couldn't pinpoint what it was.

Yu Huang was unable to approach the Companion Beast, so she could only stand up and say to Yin Mingchong, "Grand Master Yin, this little thing refuses to allow me to approach it. I'll bring it back first and slowly cultivate feelings with it!"

Yin Mingchong naturally wouldn't refuse when he heard this. "Since it's like that, then bring it back and properly foster your relationship. Yu Huang is the only Companion Beast in the entire Holy Spirit Continent, and it's extremely precious. I hope you can treat it well and accompany it in its later years."

Yu Huang nodded and replied, "I will spend the last moments of my life with it."

"Okay."

Yin Mingchong reminded her once more. "The Companion Beast's Spirit Gathering Pill is extremely precious. Yu Huang, you must protect it well and don't lose it. Once it passes away and transforms into a Spirit Gathering Pill, then refine it as soon as possible." If it wasn't for Yu Huang being clearly aware of the disadvantages of the Spirit Gathering Pill, she would really think that Yin Mingchong was thinking of her wholeheartedly after hearing Yin Mingchong's words.

However, when she realized this person's true objective, she felt her entire body go cold when he thought about it again. Yin Mingchong didn't even bat an eyelid when he killed someone. He was truly malicious!

Yu Huang suppressed the hidden emotions in her eyes and replied respectfully, "I will definitely protect it well. Thank you again for giving it to me, Grand Master Yin!"

With that said, Yu Huang reached out, picked up the metal cage, and brought it back to the camp of the Divine Realm Academy.

The competition ended and everyone dispersed. When they left, Na Luo and Sheng Yang returned to the Sheng Clan together. Lin Jiansheng prepared to bring Yu Huang to the Purifying Spirit Academy. He still had to teach Yu Huang how to cultivate the red elm tree's roots.

A group of people stood at the entrance of the Yin residence and said their goodbyes. When Madam Sheng learned that Yu Huang was leaving with Lin Jiansheng, she felt a little reluctant.

Madam Sheng handed the civet cat to Sheng Yang. She held Yu Huang's hand and said with a smile, "Child, when Xiao'er comes back from the Central Pagoda, you can come to Yufu City with him when you're free."

Sheng Xiao was going to go into the Central Pagoda in September. He would not return to the Divine Realm Academy during this period of time. Yu Huang thought for a while and said, "He and I have agreed to go to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm together. We will go to Yufu City after we leave the Cong Lang Mystic Realm."

"Sure."

Seeing that there weren't many people around, Mrs Sheng lowered her voice and asked, "Child, can you tell me why you can use Xiao'er's beast form and technique?" "... Well..." Yu Huang didn't want to reveal the characteristics of her cultivation technique, but she didn't want to lie to Mrs. Sheng. "I'll tell you about it later."

Hearing that, Mrs Sheng didn't seem displeased at all. "That's fine. You can say whatever you want next time. It doesn't matter if you don't. Alright, see you next time."

"Okay."

After watching Madam Sheng and the others board the aircraft, Yu Huang said to Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, I have something to tell

you."

Lin Jiansheng glanced at her before saying, "Let's go to the Purifying Spirit Academy."

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Lin Jiansheng didn't have a car or a flying transport. Yin Cangsheng seemed to know about Lin Jiansheng's stinginess very well, so he specially arranged a car for them so that it would be convenient for them to travel.

Who would believe that he, as a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master, did not even have a car?

Chapter 206 Who Cares About This Lousy Seat!

Lin Jiansheng pulled Yu Huang into the Yin Clan's car, but Yu Huang said, "Master, I bought a car. You can take mine."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng immediately stopped in his tracks and asked Yu Huang, "Where are you?"

Yu Huang released her off-road vehicle. Lin Jiansheng stared at it for a moment before saying, "Not bad. How much did you spend?"

"Six hundred thousand."

Lin Jiansheng nodded and commented, "It's not expensive." As long as it was not his money, 60 million was not a lot.

Yu Huang opened the door to the driver's seat and sat in. Lin Jiansheng subconsciously opened the door to the front passenger seat. He had just lifted his foot and had yet to step in when he heard his precious disciple say, "Mentor, you can sit in the back." Lin Jiansheng retracted his leg and asked Yu Huang with a frown, "Why?"

Yu Huang said, "Sheng Xiao bought the front passenger seat. It's his exclusive seat."

Lin Jiansheng's expression turned ugly. He asked, "How much did he spend? I'll pay double!"

Yu Huang said, "120,000."

Lin Jiansheng did some calculations. Double the price of 120,000 yuan meant 240,000 yuan. Spending 240,000 yuan to buy a driver's seat was not worth it.

"Who cares about this lousy seat!" Lin Jiansheng slammed the door of the front passenger seat shut, opened the door at the back, and sat down.

Yu Huang held back her laughter as she started the car and drove towards the Purifying Spirit Academy headquarters.

The cage containing the dog was placed on the front passenger seat by Yu Huang. As they drove, the dog obediently laid inside the cage and kept staring at Yu Huang, as though it could not get enough of her.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the mentally weak Companion Beast and sighed with emotion. "The last time I saw it, it was very lively and healthy. It could play soccer and climb trees. Who would have thought that this little thing would die soon?"

Lin Jiansheng pondered over Yin Mingchong's actions today and couldn't help but curse again. "This bastard Yin Mingchong is really cunning. First, it was the Blazing Moon Art, then, it was the Companion

Beast! Every time he did good deeds, he would take out things that belonged to the Prime Master. The Prime Master's good reputation was exploited by him."

"I've never seen anyone more hypocritical than him. It's no wonder that I didn't trust the Prime Master back then."

Along the way, Lin Jiansheng cursed Yin Mingchong nonstop. Yu Huang listened silently and did not refute.

Upon arriving at the headquarters of the Purifying Spirit Academy, Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang back to his resting room.

After confirming that this place was safe, Yu Huang opened the metal cage and carried the Companion Beast out.

The Companion Beast, Yu Huang, smelled the familiar scent of its young master, and instantly became docile. Yu Huang quietly laid in Yu Huang's embrace while stretching out his tongue to gently lick the back of Yu Huang's hand, and his actions were extremely intimate.

Yu Huang stroked Yu Huang's fur. When she felt that the little beast in her arms had become skin and bones, her heart instantly ached.

Lin Jiansheng took out two bottles of mineral water from the fridge and threw one to Yu Huang. "Drink a bottle of water. Since it's free, it's a waste not to drink it."

Yu Huang caught the bottle of mineral water and placed it on the table behind her. Yu Huang saw the water bottle and could not help but lick his dry lips. Seeing this, Yu Huang quickly opened the bottle cap and brought the bottle to Yu Huang's mouth.

The bottle tilted, and water flowed out. Yu Huang stuck out its tongue to sweep away the water stains, and drank half a bottle of water in one go. Only then did it let out two cries, and jumped back into Yu Huang's arms with satisfaction.

Lin Jiansheng placed a soundproofing talisman outside the room and lowered his head to say to Yu Huang, "Speak. What do you have to say to me?"

"It's about the beast."

"Yu Huang?" Lin Jiansheng stared at Yu Huang, who was in Yu Huang's arms, and asked in bewilderment, "What's wrong with this little thing?"

Yu Huang told Lin Jiansheng, "Yin Mingchong hid the truth behind the Spirit Gathering Pill. Refining the Spirit Gathering Pill can indeed raise one's cultivation level, but if ordinary people forcibly refine the Spirit Gathering Pill, they will suffer."

"What kind of principle is this?" Lin Jiansheng was astonished. "Is there a problem with the Spirit Gathering Pill?"

Yu Huang told Lin Jiansheng, "From the day Yu Huang acknowledged me as his master, his soul has been imprinted with mine. Companion Beasts will only acknowledge one master for their entire lives. Even if

they die, the Spirit Gathering Pill they transform into will recognize its master. When others forcibly refine the Spirit Gathering Pill, they will suffer the backlash of the Spirit Gathering Pill and suffer.”

Although Lin Jiansheng seemed dense, he was actually very meticulous. Upon hearing this, he immediately guessed Yin Mingchong’s true motive.

“Yin Mingchong intentionally treated Yu Huang as a surprise prize. He had already expected that you would become the final victor. If you refined the Spirit Gathering Pill, you would definitely go berserk. If you didn’t go berserk and instead increased your cultivation, then your identity would be exposed!”

The more he analyzed, the more Lin Jiansheng admired Yin Mingchong.

“That old bastard is truly cunning.”

Yu Huang agreed with Lin Jiansheng’s opinion of Yin Mingchong. She said, “Yin Mingchong is indeed cunning. This person is even harder to deal with than I thought.”

Staring at the Companion Beast in her arms, Yu Huang felt pity for it. “Mentor, Yu Huang was given to me by my father. I will not refine it.” “Of course,” Lin Jiansheng said. “Companion Beasts are like pets raised at home. Which mentor would bear to eat their own pet?” Yu Huang cried out again. Yu Huang quickly lowered her head to stroke Yu Huang’s fur.

Looking at this loving scene, Lin Jiansheng belatedly realized a detail that he had overlooked

“How do you know so much about the Companion Beast and the Spirit Gathering Pill?”

A year ago, this disciple was still a little fool who knew nothing. There was no reason for her to understand so much knowledge in a year’s time. Furthermore, the Holy Spirit Continent did not breed any Companion Beasts. How would Yu Huang know so much about Companion Beasts? How did she know?

Lin Jiansheng looked at Yu Huang thoughtfully and probed, “Are you hiding something from

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me?”

Yu Huang felt a chill down her spine.

Mentor was too smart! When she met Lin Jiansheng’s eyes, which seemed to see through everything, Yu Huang knew that this matter was not easy to resolve. Yu Huang hung her head low and didn’t speak. She was hesitating if she should tell Lin Jiansheng about Su Tingxue.

Lin Jiansheng could tell that Yu Huang was worried. His tone instantly became stern. “You and I are mentor and disciple who had a blood pact. Don’t you trust me?”

Yu Huang’s gaze flickered. She said, “Mentor, would you believe me if I said that a foreign soul resides in my Spiritual Abode?”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng’s expression changed.

His gaze was sharp as he stared at Yu Huang's head, and he berated her with a heavy tone, "Nonsense! The Spiritual Abode is a forbidden place for cultivators, so how can it be opened to others?! You let an outsider's soul stay in your mind. Aren't you afraid that the other party will seize your body when your Spiritual Energy is weak?!"

When Lin Jiansheng heard this news, what he was most concerned about was not the identity of the foreign soul, but Yu Huang's safety. This made Yu Huang feel warm inside.

Chapter 207 Goddess?

Yu Huang decided to tell Lin Jiansheng about Su Tingxue's existence. "Mentor, the remnant soul hidden in my Spiritual Abode is actually Su Tingxue."

Lin Jiansheng was shocked. "Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue?"

"It's her."

Lin Jiansheng was astonished and said subconsciously, "Didn't Su Tingxue die a long time ago? Why is she still alive?"

"Senior Su has indeed died long ago, but her remnant soul has always been attached to her remains and had fused with the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl. Last year, when I was refining the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, Senior Su's remnant soul took the opportunity to hide in my Spiritual Abode."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's explanation, Lin Jiansheng's expression became even more solemn.

"Foolish!"

Glaring fiercely at Yu Huang, Lin Jiansheng said angrily, "Su Tingxue is such a heaven-defying person. She is the founder of the Spirit Restraining Parasite. Six hundred years ago, she single-handedly caused the Su family of Kui Mountain to fall! You actually dared to let her stay in your Spiritual Abode. Should I call you stupid or naive?"

Yu Huang also knew that this was very risky, but Su Tingxue had saved her life. Yu Huang had also promised Su Tingxue that she would find a way to revive her. She could not go back on her words.

"Mentor, when I was in the abyss, I almost died in the hands of a level-six mutated demon beast. At the critical moment, it was Senior Su who used the last bit of his ability to help me kill that demon beast. In exchange, I swore on my soul that I would do everything I could to resurrect Senior Su."

"Soul oath?" When Lin Jiansheng heard this, his face turned livid with anger. "This woman has ulterior motives! We must capture her!" With that, Lin Jiansheng placed his left hand on Yu Huang's shoulder. His powerful psychic energy pressed down on Yu Huang's body. Yu Huang was unable to move and instantly lost control of her body.

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Lin Jiansheng's right index finger tapped on Yu Huang's glabella. A wisp of faint silver-colored psychic energy entered Yu Huang's body and headed straight for her Spiritual Abode.

Sensing Lin Jiansheng's intrusion, Yu Huang did not dare to resist and quickly closed her eyes obediently. Lin Jiansheng and Yu Huang had a blood pact, so he easily entered Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode world. Su Tingxue had been in a deep sleep for a year and absorbed another Spirit Gathering Grass. Her phantom image was much more solid than a year ago.

The moment Lin Jiansheng entered Yu Huang's body, he discovered Su Tingxue.

Su Tingxue floated above Yu Huang's spiritual sea. She was dressed in a gray, long-sleeved robe. Her white hair reached her waist and her chin was slightly lowered, making it impossible to see her face clearly.

She just stood there quietly without saying a word. She also had an extraordinary aura. Lin Jiansheng looked at the illusory figure in the distance. Seeing that the other party's aura was imposing, he sneered and cursed in disdain. "An old monster who has been dead for more than 600 years is putting on airs. How dare a weak remnant soul act like a big bad wolf in front of me?!"

No matter how strong Su Tingxue was, that was before she died. The woman in front of him was only a soul that had survived for more than 600 years. Lin Jiansheng did not even take her seriously.

At the thought of the threat that this woman posed to his disciple, Lin Jiansheng was enraged and had the intention to destroy her.

Lin Jiansheng gathered his willpower and a long whip formed from his willpower appeared in his hand. The Psychic Soul Lock Whip could lock all living souls in the world.

Lin Jiansheng raised the Psychic Soul Lock Whip and flung it at the remnant soul in the void before capturing it easily without much effort.

Su Tingxue had long realized how powerful Lin Jiansheng was, so she gave up struggling against him.

She did not believe that Lin Jiansheng would kill her.

After all, she had a deal with Yu Huang. Once she died, Yu Huang's soul would dissipate.

The Psychic Soul Lock Whip caught Su Tingxue, and Lin Jiansheng gently pulled her in front of him.

The two of them were very close to each other. Lin Jiansheng stretched out his right index finger and thumb and pinched Su Tingxue's chin. He said, "You old witch, how dare you exploit my disciple!"

Raising Su Tingxue's chin and forcing her to look up at him, Lin Jiansheng continued, "Why don't you ask around and see if my disciple is easy to bully?"

As Lin Jiansheng spoke, Su Tingxue was forced to raise her head. The white hair covering her face fell to the sides, revealing a cold and stunning face.

"I, Lin Jiansheng, hate people who bully my people the most. You old demon..." Upon seeing the appearance of the woman in front of him, Lin Jiansheng, who had been chattering non-stop just now, suddenly turned mute.

He looked at Su Tingxue's face in shock and murmured in disbelief, "Goddess... Goddess..."

Su Tingxue did not hear Lin Jiansheng's murmur. She said weakly, "I didn't want to harm her. I just want to revive."

Upon hearing that hoarse voice, Lin Jiansheng finally came back to his senses. He stared at Su Tingxue in bewilderment for a long while before regaining his composure.

"No matter what your intentions are, I won't let you stay in my disciple's Spiritual Abode." Su Tingxue was like a time bomb. Lin Jiansheng would never allow her to stay in Yu Huang's body.

Su Tingxue couldn't beat Lin Jiansheng, so she simply closed her eyes and pretended to be at his mercy.

Lin Jiansheng suddenly said, "You can follow me from now on."

Upon hearing this, Su Tingxue opened her eyes in surprise and looked at Lin Jiansheng in astonishment. "Follow you?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "I'm a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master. My soul energy is much stronger than my disciple's. You need to be nourished by a soul. Wouldn't it be more useful if you follow me?"

That was true, but Su Tingxue could not understand Lin Jiansheng's motive.

They were neither relatives nor friends. He had been so eager to get rid of her earlier. How did things change so quickly? Su Tingxue couldn't be bothered to think about it.

She said, "Don't worry, I won't take the body of an innocent person. If you two can help me revive, I won't mistreat you two."

"We'll see..."

Lin Jiansheng left Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode with Su Tingxue.

Yu Huang opened her eyes and saw that her master had stored that faint gray remnant soul into his Spiritual Abode world. Yu Huang frowned and asked, "Mentor, you placed Senior Su in your Spiritual Abode. Aren't you afraid that she will snatch it from you?"

"She doesn't have the capability." Lin Jiansheng's attitude was arrogant when he said that.

Yu Huang knew that Lin Jiansheng took the risk and did this all because of her. She felt even more touched. "Mentor, thank you."

"What are you thanking me for?" Lin Jiansheng said. "Take out that red elm tree root and let me take a look."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang hurriedly took out the roots of the red elm tree.

In order to preserve the freshness of the tree's roots, Yu Huang stored it in a preservation bottle. She took out the red elm tree. The black tree root was still covered in soil, and when she smelled the tree root, there was a rich fruity fragrance.

Lin Jiansheng said, "Find a large potted plant and plant it."

"Sure."

Yu Huang opened the door to Lin Jiansheng's resting room and walked out. She saw that there was a potted plant every few meters in the corridor outside the room. She casually carried the potted plant back into the room and uprooted the plant inside. She then renovated the soil before planting the red elm tree inside.

Lin Jiansheng told her, "The red elm tree is a spiritual tree. Ordinary soil cannot make it grow and germinate. You have to mix your blood in the soil and use your psychic power to help it grow."

Yu Huang clicked her tongue and said, "How fussy. When raising a child, feeding it with milk will make it full. When raising a tree, you need to release blood. How high maintenance."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng couldn't help but laugh. "Raising a child is much more troublesome than planting a spirit tree. The spirit tree doesn't throw a tantrum and cry."

"That's true."

Yu Huang sat down cross-legged on the carpet, took out a dagger, and cut her palm.

As the bright red blood dripped into the soil, the red elm tree sensed the smell of blood and immediately extended its tentacles to take root in the soil before greedily absorbing all the blood in the soil.

"Keep doing it."

Yu Huang complied.

It was only when her entire body lost too much blood and her body temperature became abnormal that the elm tree root felt satisfied and stopped absorbing.

Lin Jiansheng walked behind Yu Huang and sat down. He transferred his psychic power into her body to help her recuperate. After an hour, Yu Huang's body temperature returned to normal.

Lin Jiansheng gave her a red-colored elixir. He didn't tell her what it was, and out of trust, Yu Huang didn't ask further.

Seeing Yu Huang swallow the pill, Lin Jiansheng said, "This is a Blood Replenishing Pill extracted and refined from the blood of demonic beasts. After you eat it, it can quickly replenish your blood."

"Thank you, Mentor."

Lin Jiansheng waved his hand and pointed at the potted plant. "Every three days, you have to feed the red elm tree's roots with blood once. Every morning at noon, you have to use your spiritual power to purify the red elm tree's roots' spirit. After half a month, the red elm tree's roots will sprout. This process is very troublesome, but the spiritual trees have tempers. You can only follow the rules." "... I understand."

"Yes. Stay by my side for the next half a month. When the red elm tree sprouts, you can report back to school. Take this opportunity to cultivate your Purifying Spirit Art."

"Alright!"

Following that, Yu Huang sat cross-legged in the living room. She calmed down and started cleansing the red elm tree's spirit.

Lin Jiansheng had a foreign remnant soul in his mind. He still had many things to do. Lin Jiansheng returned to his bedroom, closed the door, and sat cross-legged on the bed.

Lin Jiansheng entered the Spiritual Abode and retracted the Soul Locking Whip that was tied to Su Tingxue.

Su Tingxue collapsed weakly in Lin Jiansheng's sea of consciousness. After being bound by the Soul Locking Whip for a moment, Su Tingxue's figure seemed to have faded a little.

Lin Jiansheng walked over and struck something that resembled a Sanskrit bell on her body. There were many Sanskrit characters on the bell, and an endless stream of soul force was being released from the Sanskrit characters and automatically entered Su Tingxue's body.

Su Tingxue stared at the Sanskrit bell, which had trapped her, and said softly, "Soul-Subduing Bell..." Su Tingxue turned to look at Lin Jiansheng and said in surprise, "You're a rank 9 Purifying Spirit Master."

Only a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master could create the Soul-Subduing Bell.

The Soul-Subduing Bell was a kind of spiritual converter. It could repair the soul of a person whose soul was injured. Therefore, Lin Jiansheng had used this Soul-Subduing Bell not to suppress Su Tingxue, but to nourish her soul.

This person was too kind.

Chapter 208 Xuan Ye's Probe

Su Tingxue looked at Lin Jiansheng thoughtfully and suddenly asked, "Do we know each other?"

Lin Jiansheng shook his head. "I'm only a hundred years old. How can we know each other?"

Upon hearing his answer, Su Tingxue was even more puzzled. Since she didn't know him, why did this boorish man treat her so well?

Su Tingxue couldn't figure it out, but she still had to thank Lin Jiansheng for all that he had done for her. "Thank you. When I successfully revive, I will definitely reward you."

"You can't afford the benefits I want," Lin Jiansheng said.

Su Tingxue squinted and asked, "What do you want?"

Lin Jiansheng only looked at her without saying anything. Su Tingxue couldn't be bothered with his complicated gaze. She sat cross-legged and closed her eyes to concentrate on absorbing every strand of soul force.

Lin Jiansheng stared at Su Tingxue's shadow for a moment before returning from the Spiritual Abode.

He sat on the bed and remained silent for a long while. Then, he tapped his interspatial ring with his finger. In the next second, a thirty-centimeter long figurine doll appeared in Lin Jiansheng's hand.

The doll had the appearance of an adult woman. She wore a long-sleeved robe and her long hair was tied up into a bun. Her beauty could topple cities, and her expression was cold yet arrogant. Lin Jiansheng gently caressed the doll's brows and eyes while looking slightly transfixed.

So, you are Su Tingxue.

This doll was Lin Jiansheng's goddess.

More than a hundred years ago, Lin Jiansheng was just an ordinary student from the Purifying Spirit Department of the Divine Realm Academy. His talent was ordinary, and he was the one with the slowest cultivation speed among his peers.

Other people could condense a Psychic Pearl in a year's time, but Lin Jiansheng had spent three years without success. As such, Lin Jiansheng felt extremely discouraged.

There was a period of time when an unknown ancient ruin appeared in the Kui Mountain area of the Divine Moon Kingdom. Many Beast Tamers went to that ancient ruin, but they all returned empty-handed.

After learning of the existence of the ancient ruin, Yin Mingjue wanted to test it out. Lin Jiansheng and Yin Donghai accompanied Yin Mingjue to the ancient ruin.

After entering the ruin, Lin Jiansheng was separated from Yin Mingjue and his servant due to an accident. He walked alone in a dark tunnel for a very long time, and he didn't know if he could walk out.

At that time, he had thought that regardless of whether there was a way out or not, he could not give up his confidence in finding a way out.

He groped his way forward in the dark alone. He did not know how long he walked until his mouth was dry and his body was weak. He could no longer lift his feet. Then, he leaned against the wall of the pathway and slid down weakly.

Just as his consciousness was about to dissipate, a strange, glowing woman suddenly appeared in the darkness. The woman was wearing a gray, long-sleeved robe. Her hair was tied up high, and her face was beautiful, but her eyes were cold.

The woman stood quietly in front of Lin Jiansheng and stared at him for a long time before saying with a frown, "I really didn't expect that the person who passed the test would be an ordinary little fool like you."

"Forget it. Since you've passed my test, I'll give you a piece of karma." As she spoke, the woman tapped Lin Jiansheng's forehead with her index finger. A majestic wave of psychic energy entered Lin Jiansheng's Spiritual Abode and formed a small Psychic Pearl.

After the Psychic Pearl was formed, the woman disappeared from the world due to the energy consumption.

The day Lin Jiansheng successfully condensed his Psychic Pearl was also the day he met his goddess.

After returning, Lin Jiansheng drew the goddess's appearance and asked a student in the academy who was good at making porcelain sculptures to help him carve out the goddess's appearance.

That student charged an extremely high fee. After looking at his blueprint, he charged 30,000.

Lin Jiansheng was so poor that he only had 10,000 yuan on him. He had no choice but to borrow 20,000 yuan from Yin Donghai. Because of this, Yin Donghai had laughed at him all his life.

Lin Jiansheng did not expect to see his goddess again in his lifetime. He also did not expect that the goddess he had admired all his life was the infamous Su Tingxue!

Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue was the most ruthless person.

However, Lin Jiansheng felt that she was not as scary as the rumors said she was. At this moment, Yu Huang knocked on the door from outside. Lin Jiansheng hurriedly put away the porcelain doll and returned to his normal self. "Come in."

Yu Huang walked in and stood behind the door. She said to him, "Mentor, Saint Xuan Ye is here. Please come upstairs for a chat." "I'll go now." Lin Jiansheng stood up and walked out. He thought of something and turned back to look at Yu Huang, which was in the cage. He said to Yu Huang, "Yu Huang doesn't have much time left. If you have nothing else to do, bring it out for a walk. When I return, we will return to the Prosperous Capital tonight." "Alright, Mentor."

Lin Jiansheng was brought to a bathhouse by the attendant.

Xuan Ye was soaking in the bath. The water in the bath was black, making Saint Xuan Ye's skin look even fairer.

Xuan Ye had suffered some injuries when he subdued the Butterfly Father in the Purgatory Sea. For the past 30 years, he had been using medicinal baths to heal his old injuries.

Lin Jiansheng stood beside the bathtub and bowed to Saint Xuan Ye. "Saint Xuan Ye, greetings." Saint Xuan Ye did not open his eyes. He raised his right hand and crooked his finger at Lin Jiansheng. "Come down and take a bath together."

Lin Jiansheng had long heard that Saint Xuan Ye's medicinal bath was very effective. He had long wanted to soak in it. Since Xuan Ye had taken the initiative to invite him, Lin Jiansheng naturally wouldn't reject him.

Lin Jiansheng quickly took off the Purifying Spirit Master's robe and inner clothes and went to the bathroom to take a shower. He wrapped himself in a towel and went down the pool.

The medicinal effects of the pool were very strong. The moment Lin Jiansheng entered the pool, he felt a warm medicinal effect enter his body through the soles of his feet and rapidly spread throughout his body.

Lin Jiansheng sat down on the stool and relaxed while focusing on absorbing the medicinal essence.

Xuan Ye glanced at him and smiled when he saw his satisfied look. "You sure know how to enjoy yourself better than me." Lin Jiansheng smiled honestly and said, "It's all thanks to you."

Lin Jiansheng was tall and muscular, and his square face looked fierce. He looked completely different from the handsome Xuan Ye.

Xuan Ye stared at Lin Jiansheng's fierce face and paused for a moment before saying, "I haven't congratulated you, Supremacy Lin."

"Huh?" Lin Jiansheng didn't understand what Saint Xuan Ye was congratulating him about.

Firstly, he did not get married, secondly, he did not have any children, and thirdly, he did not break through his cultivation. What was there to congratulate him about?

Saint Xuan Ye said, "Congratulations, Supremacy Lin. You have accepted the only dual cultivator in the Holy Spirit Continent as your beloved disciple." Xuan Ye had already met the child called Yu Huang. He had never expected that the child was actually a dual cultivator.

Xuan Ye sighed and said, "What a formidable young woman. I never thought that there would be someone in this world who could cultivate both Beast Taming and Purification. Such talent can be considered a treasure!"

Xuan Ye was really envious of Lin Jiansheng. He had many disciples under his name, but Lin Jiansheng had only taken in one disciple that was enough to beat his dozens of disciples.

Lin Jiansheng was pleased with himself, but he did not dare to show off in front of Xuan Ye. After all, this person was his leader and the only Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master on the continent. He could not offend Xuan Ye.

Lin Jiansheng smiled and said, "I'm just lucky."

"It's because of your discerning eyes." Xuan Ye took a sip of the fruit wine on the table beside him and suddenly said, "I heard that the child called Yu Huang failed to awaken her beast form when she participated in the beast awakening ceremony last year. I'm very curious, how did she successfully awaken her beast form?"

Lin Jiansheng's heart skipped a beat.

Why was Saint Xuan Ye asking this?

Regarding the Spirit Restraining Parasite, Lin Jiansheng was unwilling to reveal the truth. Just as he was about to find an excuse to muddle through, he heard Xuan Ye say, "Her situation seems like Spirit Restraining Parasite was planted in her."

Lin Jiansheng did not dare to speak. Xuan Ye was the descendant of the Su family of Kui Mountain. No one knew about the Spirit Restraining Parasite better than Xuan Ye. After all, Xuan Ye was Su Tingxue's disciple and Su Tingxue trusted him. He might be the only person in the world who knew how to make the Spirit Restraining Parasite.

Yu Huang had once suspected Xuan Ye. Hence, when Lin Jiansheng faced Xuan Ye, he did not dare to answer casually.

However, since Xuan Ye took the initiative to ask, Lin Jiansheng had no choice but to answer. He had to choose his words carefully.

Lin Jiansheng put on an expression of shock and confusion. He said, "Spirit Restraining Parasite? Wasn't that thing burned down by the six families six hundred years ago?"

Xuan Ye, trying to figure out if Lin Jiansheng was lying or really did not know, stared at Lin Jiansheng for a while.

After a while, Xuan Ye said, "Although it was destroyed, as long as anything existed, there would always be traces left behind."

Lin Jiansheng did not dare to reply.

Xuan Ye smiled again. He held the wine glass in his right hand and pressed his temples with his thumb. As he pressed, the fruit wine in the wine glass also shook.

The light was refracted by the alcohol and landed on Xuan Ye's nose bridge.

That face suddenly became radiant.

Xuan Ye laughed and said, "But you are right, the Spirit Restraining Parasite has already been destroyed by the six families, so it no longer exists."

Lin Jiansheng nodded. "Yes."

"However, if Yu Huang did not have the Spirit Restraining Parasite, why did she not awaken her beast form back then?"

Lin Jiansheng felt like rolling his eyes.

He wouldn't stop until he got to the bottom of this!

"Maybe every super beast has its own temper. If it's in a bad mood, it won't let my disciple awaken. If it's in a good mood, it will let it awaken."

Xuan Ye was speechless.

Xuan Ye gave a faint smile. "In that case, it's temper is quite bad."

Lin Jiansheng pretended not to hear Xuan Ye's ridicule. He also tilted his body and took a sip of the wine to use the act of drinking to cover up his nervousness.

"If I remember correctly, Supremacy Lin's beloved disciple is already a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master, right?"

This was something that could not be hidden. Lin Jiansheng nodded graciously. "That's right."

Xuan Ye continued, "But I heard that your beloved disciple was an actress a year ago. She wasn't a Purifying Spirit Master then."

Lin Jiansheng replied vaguely, "That's right."

"I'm very curious." Xuan Ye put down his wine glass.

He leaned forward and held his chin with both hands. His sharp gaze landed on Lin Jiansheng's face. "Supremacy Lin, I'm very curious. What method did you use to teach your beloved disciple how to cultivate? In just a few months, she became a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master from an ordinary person."

"This teaching method must be extraordinary."

Chapter 209 Saint Xuan Ye Gets Outdone

"I wonder if Supremacy Lin is willing to share your teaching methods with me. Later on, I'll use your methods to teach my disciples." Xuan Ye was really curious about that.

In a short span of two to three months, Yu Huang had advanced from an ordinary person to a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master. She should not have been able to achieve this speed even if she ate artillery shells! Xuan Ye did not believe that Yu Huang's talent was so heaven-defying. Even his mentor, Su Tingxue, had spent half a year to condense a Psychic Pearl.

Therefore, Xuan Ye really thought that Lin Jiansheng had a unique way of educating his disciple.

Upon hearing Xuan Ye's question, Lin Jiansheng was troubled. How could he have any teaching methods? His disciple worked hard and refined the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly's Butterfly Queen!

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng remained silent, Xuan Ye's gaze suddenly became much more sinister. When he spoke again, his voice clearly became displeased. "What? Supremacy Lin is unwilling to share?"

Damn it!

He was asking to be humiliated!

"It's like this." Lin Jiansheng looked up and met Xuan Ye's gaze. He smiled awkwardly before saying, "That disciple of mine heard about the you jumping into the Purgatory Sea for the sake of breaking through. She holds you in high esteem. That child actually imitated you and jumped into the Purgatory Sea."

Upon hearing this, Saint Xuanye raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Oh really? Then did she encounter any opportunities?"

Lin Jiansheng's gaze flickered. He braced himself and said, "She... accidentally refined the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly's Butterfly Queen."

The smile on Xuan Ye's face disappeared completely. "How is that possible?!" He lost his composure and blurted out what he was thinking. Back then, in order to refine the Butterfly Father, Xuan Ye almost died in the Purgatory Sea. He did not believe that Yu Huang could refine the Butterfly Queen. That was the Butterfly Queen, who was even stronger than the Butterfly Father, and could command all the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies! How old was Yu Huang back then?

18 years old? Or 19?

Regardless of whether Yu Huang was 18 or 19 years old, if she really succeeded in refining the Butterfly Queen, it would be a slap to Xuan Ye's face.

Lin Jiansheng, not daring to look at Xuan Ye's face, lowered his head. He thought: You forced me to do this.

Regarding the matter of Yu Huang successfully refining the Butterfly Queen, Lin Jiansheng kept it to himself and did not dare to boast about it. His goal was to save Xuan Ye some face.

In the end, Xuan Ye insisted on forcing him to tell the truth.

Now, Xuan Ye had humiliated himself.

Seeing Lin Jiansheng lower his head and remain silent, Xuan Ye asked with suspicion, "She... really refined the Butterfly Queen?" When Xuan Ye asked this, he felt his throat go dry.

Under Xuan Ye's probing gaze, Lin Jiansheng nodded once again. "It was all luck."

Yeah right!

Xuan Ye had personally jumped over the Purgatory Sea. He knew the dangers of the Purgatory Sea better than anyone else. To a Purifying Spirit Master, the Purgatory Sea was like a mountain of knives and a sea of fire. The Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly was destroying their mental strength at all times.

There was no such thing as luck after refining the Butterfly Queen

Yu Huang was able to successfully refine the Butterfly Queen not because of luck.

After confirming that Yu Huang had really refined the Butterfly Queen, Xuan Ye remained silent for a full two to three minutes. He suddenly raised his wine glass and drank all the wine inside.

He heavily put down his goblet and sighed. "The younger generation will surpass us in time!"

Lin Jiansheng could even hear Xuan Ye grinding his teeth. In order to help Xuan Ye salvage his dignity, Lin Jiansheng racked his brains for a moment before finding a reasonable explanation.

He said, "She told me that the Butterfly Queen's attitude towards her was rather gentle. I guessed that the weaker the person, the weaker the attack of the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly."

"When you jumped into the Purgatory Sea, you were already a quasi-rank 9 Purifying Spirit Master. You were powerful, so the attack that Butterfly Father launched on you was naturally even stronger."

Lin Jiansheng's explanation sounded reasonable. Although Xuan Ye knew that this conjecture was fake, he still felt better. "Perhaps."

He stood up with his legs covered in water droplets. Lin Jiansheng, not daring to look at Xuan Ye's body, hurriedly lowered his head.

Xuan Ye took the large towel from the waiter and draped it over his body. He stepped out of the bath and said, "Perhaps it's also related to her super beast form."

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly said, "Saint's analysis is reasonable."

Super beast form was extremely rare in the entire Holy Spirit Continent. There were only three beast tamers in the Divine Moon Kingdom. The oldest one had become an Prime Master and was now the dean of the Divine Realm Academy. The younger one, Sheng Xiao, had become a Supreme Master within a decade.

On the other hand, Yu Huang had also defeated Xuanyuan Jing, who had the cultivation of a Master, today.

To think about it, the super beast form was special.

The reason Yu Huang was able to successfully subdue the Butterfly Queen was likely related to her super beast form.

With that thought, Xuan Ye felt a little better.

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Since Xuan Ye was already up, Lin Jiansheng naturally couldn't occupy his bath. Lin Jiansheng stood up as well, wrapped himself in a towel, and returned to the shower.

After changing into a clean set of clothes, Lin Jiansheng was brought to the dining room by the waiter to eat with Xuan Ye.

Seeing Lin Jiansheng come to the dining room alone, Xuan Ye asked, "Where's your beloved disciple?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "That child rarely comes to Jingdu. She went to play."

"Girls love shopping."

"Precisely."

Lin Jiansheng had a meal with Xuan Ye, but Xuan Ye did not beat around the bush to inquire anymore.

Yu Huang was wearing a white tank top, which revealed her waist, paired with a pair of black denim shorts. Hugging the pet, she strolled along the streets of Jingdu.

The sun had already set, and the streets of Jingdu were at their peak hour in the evening.

The streets were crowded with people. Yu Huang was lying in Yu Huang's arms while feeling very uneasy. Its small head was lying on Yu Huang's chest, and its two eyes were anxiously sizing up this unfamiliar world. Its mouth was making some sounds.

Yu Huang rubbed Yu Huang's head. When she thought about how this little brat had been kept in a cage by the Yin Clan for 20 years, her heart ached.

"Yu Huang, is there anywhere you want to go? I'll take you there."

Yu Huang, unable to give Yu Huang any response, sobbed.

Yu Huang carried it and walked forward aimlessly. After walking for an unknown period of time, she and Yu Huang arrived at the city tower of the Mo Clan.

As they approached the Imperial City, there were no high-rise buildings around them. The Divination Tower that stood in the middle of the Imperial City stood out.

Yu Huang stared at the Divination Tower and subconsciously wanted to turn around and leave. But at that moment, she saw a man in an embroidered robe of a crane appear under the roof of the Divination Tower, and he even beckoned towards her.

Did the Grand State Master have the scent of a dog?

The gates of the Imperial City opened wide. A soldier wearing a military cap walked in front of Yu Huang and respectfully said, "Miss Yu Huang, the Grand State Master invites you in."

Yu Huang could only carry Yu Huang and head to the Divination Tower.

Yu Huang climbed to the top of the Divination Tower on foot. The Grand State Master had already prepared tea. Before the attendant could knock on the door, the tightly shut door was opened from the inside.

The Grand State Master opened the door personally.

He stared at Yu Huang and asked, "You made me wait for a year. Little girl, what's your answer?"

Yu Huang was caught between laughter and tears. She asked, "If my answer is unsatisfactory to you, will I not be able to drink this cup of tea?" The Grand State Master shook his head and said, "You can drink as much tea as you want. However, if you reject me, then I won't save this Companion Beast in your arms."

Chapter 210 Know the Past and the Future

Although the Grand State Master did not really pinch Yu Huang's weak spot, his words still caused a ripple in her heart.

"The Grand State Master can cure Yu Huang?" After a pause, Yu Huang explained, "Yu Huang is the name of my Companion Beast."

The Grand State Master smiled mysteriously and said, "Whether or not I can cure it will depend on whether you are willing to be my disciple." The Grand State Master lowered his head and adjusted his long sleeves. He then said casually, "After all, we are not related. There is no reason for me to help you."

In her heart, Yu Huang cursed the other party for his cunningness.

But...

"Grand State Master, do you know what I hate the most?"

The Grand State Master looked at her calmly and did not reply.

Yu Huang caressed the little ear that was fluttering in the wind in her arms. She said, "I hate people threatening me the most." Bribery was also a form of coercion.

"Do you think I'm threatening you?" The Grand State Master asked calmly.

Yu Huang chuckled. "The Grand State Master should know whether it's a threat or not."

The Grand State Master's gaze immediately turned dark.

He stared at Yu Huang's eyes for a moment before saying, "Your eyes can connect to the future and the past. You were born to be my disciple."

Yu Huang subconsciously frowned and said, "I can't see the past..."

"You can."

The Grand State Master stared at Yu Huang and said firmly, "You saw your infancy through Yu Huang. If this isn't knowing the past, what is it?"

Yu Huang was shocked. How did he know everything? She suddenly realized that she could not see through the person in front of her at all.

As if guessing what Yu Huang was thinking, the Grand State Master suddenly said, "There are currently three Prime Masters in the Holy Spirit Continent. The Merman Clan has one, and the Divine Realm Academy has one. Do you know who the remaining one is?"

Yu Huang stared at his flawless fair handsome face and had an answer in her mind. She couldn't hide her shock and asked, "Grand State Master, you... are a Prime Master?"

The Grand State Master nodded. "Didn't your mentor tell you that I am the third Prime Master?"

No.

Lin Jiansheng had only warned Yu Huang not to look directly at the Grand State Master's face. That was because anyone who looked directly at the Grand State Master's face would be thrown into the Snake Cavern.

Yu Huang took a closer look at the Grand State Master's handsome face that was full of deceit and couldn't help but ask, "May I ask Grand State Master, how old are you this year?"

The Grand State Master chuckled and said, "The crown of the first emperor of the Mo Clan was personally put on by me." Yu Huang felt that it was unbelievable when she heard this.

The royal family of the Mo Clan had ruled the Divine Moon Kingdom for more than seven hundred years. The Grand State Master had personally crowned the first emperor, so he was at least seven or eight hundred years old. However, the Grand State Master looked much younger than Lin Jiansheng.

Yu Huang found it hard to believe that he was actually a few hundred years old.

He was really an old monster.

In front of the Grand State Master, she was indeed a little girl.

The Grand State Master opened the door completely and said to the servants in the room, "Get out."

Upon hearing this, all the servants quickly retreated.

Instantly, only Yu Huang and the Grand State Master were left in the entire floor. The Grand State Master sent out a soundproofing talisman and said to Yu Huang, "Sit down. I have something to say to you."

Yu Huang carried Yu Huang and walked in with a numb expression. She sat down on the small futon opposite the Grand State Master. The Grand State Master asked her, "Do you want coffee or tea? Or... milk and fruit juice?"

"Red tea."

"Perfect. I just made a pot of red tea earlier."

The Grand State Master extended his hand and was about to pick up the teapot. Seeing this, Yu Huang hurriedly put down Yu Huang. "Grand State Master, let me do it. You should rest." After knowing that

the man in front of her was actually a Prime Master, Yu Huang's attitude changed drastically and she immediately started to suck up to him.

The Grand State Master found it funny, but he did not expose Yu Huang's intentions.

Yu Huang first filled the porcelain cup in front of the Grand State Master before pouring herself a cup. Yu Huang picked up the cup of tea opposite her and passed it to the Grand State Master with both hands, "Grand State Master, have some tea."

The Grand State Master tapped his fingers on the table and said, "I only drink your apprenticeship tea."

Yu Huang's expression stiffened.

She carefully put down the teacup and ignored the Grand State Master. She picked up her cup of tea and drank it.

Who didn't have a temper?

If he didn't want to drink it, so be it.

The Grand State Master was somewhat discouraged when he saw Yu Huang drinking her tea. "You little girl, you don't even know how to coax people." Even so, the Grand State Master still lifted the cup of tea.

He had something on his mind and did not drink his tea.

Yu Huang, on the other hand, had a contented look on her face. She finished the cup of tea and bent down to pick up the Companion Beast beside her.

Yu Huang gently caressed the back of Yu Huang's body. She could feel the smooth fur passing through her fingertips, and she was somewhat addicted to it.

No wonder Mrs Sheng always held the leopard cat in her arms. It felt so good to pet a cat or dog.

The Grand State Master shook his head when he saw that Yu Huang was sitting there leisurely, as if she had returned to her own home. He then said, "Actually, 20 years ago, I had already deduced the changes in the Time Gate. However, on the day I deduced the results, the Central Pagoda had already opened."

"By the time I rushed to the Central Pagoda, your father had already sacrificed himself."

Yu Huang's hand that was stroking the wind suddenly stopped.

She lowered her head and asked in a low voice, "Why are you telling me this?"

The Grand State Master pursed his lips and hesitated for a few seconds before asking, "Child, do you hate me?" Yu Huang shook her head, and she said with a calm tone, "The unexpected change in the door of the Time Gate wasn't caused by you. My father sacrificed himself, and he wasn't forced by you. Why should I hate you?" Upon hearing this, the Grand State Master felt gratified, but he blamed himself in his heart. "But if I had deduced the changes in the Time Gate earlier, I could have come up with a countermeasure earlier. Perhaps your father wouldn't have to sacrifice himself."

Yu Huang pondered for a moment before saying, "You have already done your best."

His best...

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The Grand State Master let out a long sigh and said with a complicated mood, "It's often not enough to try my best. Little girl, I have to repeatedly deduce and practice before I can predict the occurrence of a major event. And you only need to use your eyes to see and listen with your heart to do better than me. If you have such talent, why aren't you willing to take me as your mentor and learn from me?"

Seeing that Yu Huang was unmoved, the Grand State Master could not help but ask, "After learning the art of divination, you can easily know the past and the future. Are you really not tempted?" He did not believe that Yu Huang could really resist this temptation.

Hearing the Grand State Master's question, Yu Huang remained silent for a long time.

Was it really good to know the past and the future?

Yu Huang suddenly laughed self-deprecatingly. She said, "If a felon is sentenced to death, then during the period of waiting for the death penalty, every day will be incomparably torturous. Similarly, if you deduce that a terrifying thing will definitely happen, and you are unable to reverse the situation, would you feel good?"

The Grand State Master was rendered speechless by Yu Huang's words.

Yu Huang saw the Grand State Master's reaction and knew that she had hit the nail on the head. She could not help but ask the Grand State Master, "Grand State Master, are you really happy living in this Divination Tower?"

The Grand State Master's face instantly turned a few shades paler. He looked at Yu Huang and his lips quivered a few times. He was speechless.

That sense of powerlessness when he knew that a calamity would happen but was unable to resolve it always made the Grand State Master feel powerless and pained. Everyone could only see how glorious the Grand State Master was, but who could understand the pain in his heart?

"Little fellow, you see things quite thoroughly."

The Grand State Master played with the porcelain cup and resigned himself to fate. "There's not a day that I don't live under anxiety and pressure, especially when I deduced that something terrifying was about to happen. I couldn't eat or sleep in peace."

Yu Huang looked at him with eyes filled with pity. "I am desperate to take you in as my disciple because I have deduced something terrible, and you are the only anomaly in the whole thing." Yu Huang had expected the conversation to be heavy, and she subconsciously wanted to leave.

It was fine if you did not know some things, but once you did, you would become part of the story.

Yu Huang wanted to get up and leave, but it was as if her body was nailed to a praying mat, and she was unable to move at all. Yu Huang opened her eyes and swept a glance at the Grand State Master, then asked angrily, "What are you doing?"

Was he planning to imprison her?

The Grand Master shook his head slightly. "Don't be in a hurry to leave. Let me finish what I have to say. I will let you go." Yu Huang couldn't defeat this old man even if she wanted to, and she couldn't leave either. She could only unwillingly kneel on the praying mat and listen to the Grand State Master.

Seeing this, the Grand State Master felt gratified.

However, when he thought about what he was going to say next, his expression immediately became serious. The Grand State Master suddenly said

"The Holy Spirit Continent is about to reach its end."

Yu Huang's pupils trembled slightly.

She had guessed that something big was going to happen, but she didn't expect it to be something so big.

The Grand State Master's finger circled the top of the cup as he lowered his eyes and said, "There must be something terrifying hidden behind that Time Gate. Even though the Prime Master sacrificed himself to seal the Time Gate, he was only able to temporarily suppress that power and not completely disintegrate it."

"I can sense the aura of destruction at all times. Sometimes, when I look up at the sky, I always feel that there is a pair of invisible eyes in the sky silently monitoring the Holy Spirit Continent."

Hearing the Grand State Master's description, Yu Huang could not help but feel her back sweating. "All these years, I've been staying in the Divination Tower trying to calculate the future direction of the Holy Spirit Continent. It was only three years ago that I finally deduced that outcome."

Yu Huang's eyes widened unconsciously. She heard herself asking, "What did you deduce?"

The Grand State Master closed his eyes and said with a trembling voice, "The future of the Holy Spirit Continent is suddenly cut off six years later!"

The end of the Holy Spirit Continent's future meant that it had disappeared!

Yu Huang sucked in a breath of cold air and said, "How is this possible?!"

"Yeah, how's that even possible..." The black tea in the Grand Advisor's right porcelain cup rippled slightly because his hand was shaking.