

She Shocks 231

Chapter 231 Psychological Trap, Alchemy Bone

Prime Emperor Zhe An discovered that Yu Aofeng had already reached the Prime Emperor cultivation level. The question that had puzzled him for more than a hundred years was finally answered at this moment. "So on our wedding night, she coaxed me into getting drunk so that she could steal your Inner Core!"

Prime Emperor An Ze revealed an ugly smile. He shook his head and said, "So she took the initiative to approach me and deliberately made me fall in love with her. She didn't really fall in love with me. She married me because she wanted to form a contract with me and obtain the right to enter my estate! She deliberately did all of this for you!"

His life had become a joke.

Prime Emperor An Ze had long since discovered that Jing Huang had a person in her heart, but he had never guessed that that person was actually the Dragon race's little prince!

Until today, when he saw Yu Aofeng and thought of that missing dragon race Inner Core, Prime Emperor An Ze instantly understood everything.

But dragons and phoenixes had always been natural enemies, right?

As the Young Master of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan, how could Jing Huang fall in love with him?!

Hearing Prime Emperor An Ze's words, Yu Aofeng couldn't help but feel baffled. He said that Jing Huang got him drunk on their wedding night? Then why did she carry Prime Emperor An Ze's scent when she went to see him?

Could it be that she was tricking him on purpose so that he would give up?

After thinking everything through, Yu Aofeng's heart was about to break.

He looked behind Prime Emperor Zhe An and could not help but frown. They had caused such a commotion. Jing Huang should have heard the commotion long ago. Why had she not come out?

"Where is Jing Huang?!"

Hearing Yu Aofeng mention Jing Huang, Prime Emperor Zhe An was immediately enraged. "How dare you call my wife's name?"

Prime Emperor Zhe An's expression was cold. He pointed at Yu Aofeng and said ruthlessly, "Yu Aofeng, is she mine only after you die?"

Yu Aofeng sneered. "Then let's see if you have the ability to take my life or not!"

A battle between two Prime Emperor powerhouses could destroy the heavens and extinguish the earth. In order to protect the Divine Feather Continent, they had drawn up an enchantment to fight in the sky.

The weak Dragon race's crown prince had long since risen to prominence. After dozens of moves, Yu Aofeng actually forced Prime Emperor An Ze to retreat repeatedly and vomit blood.

Seeing that Yu Aofeng was about to win, Prime Emperor Anze suddenly waved his sleeve and a sleeping beauty suddenly appeared in front of him.

Yu Aofeng recognized that person's identity and hurriedly retracted his move.

Receiving the backlash from his own energy, Yu Aofeng was actually injured to the point of flying back for hundreds of meters.

After stabilizing his body, Yu Aofeng stood in the distance with his sword in hand. His expression was unreadable as he stared at the motionless woman in front of Prime Emperor Zhe An. Seeing Jing Huang's lifeless appearance, Yu Aofeng's hand, which was holding his sword, suddenly trembled.

She was dead?

How could she have died before he could capture her and torture her?! "Ze An! What did you do to her?!"

Facing Yu Aofeng's anger, Ze An forced a smile. "What did I do to her?"

Prime Emperor Zhe An looked at Jing Huang affectionately, but his words were heartless. "She betrayed me. She's an ingrate. She's a traitor to the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan! Shouldn't I kill her?!"

Hearing this, Yu Aofeng's eyes almost popped out. "You killed her!"

"I killed her?" Ze An bent down and caressed Jing Huang's face while saying in pain, "I wanted to kill her, but she didn't give me a chance at all. She would rather swallow medicine and commit suicide than spend the rest of her life with me!"

A hundred years ago, which was the second day after their marriage, Jing Huang had swallowed medicine and committed suicide in front of him.

She told Ze An that she had never loved him and that she was only using him. In her heart, there lived a lover who she fell in love with at first sight.

"Little bastard!" Ze An suddenly raised his head, and glared at Yu Aofeng with bloodshot eyes. He growled and asked, "What's so good about you, little bastard?! Shouldn't the phoenix race and your dragon race be natural enemies?! Why would she develop feelings for her natural enemy?!"

"What does she mean by falling in love at first sight?! How old was she back then?!"

When Yu Aofeng heard Ze An's words, he instantly froze.

Did Jing Huang fall in love with him at first sight?

If Jing Huang had fallen in love with him at first sight, then more than two hundred years ago, she had asked Jing Ju for ownership of him and taken him as a slave just to... protect him?

If that was really the case, then what he owed Jing Huang was really something that he could not repay with his life.

"She... committed suicide by poison?" As if unable to believe that all of this was real, Yu Aofeng's voice sounded very gentle.

Ze An laughed mockingly and said, “Yes, in order to protect your whereabouts, she consumed the Divine Extermination Pill!”

The moment the three words “Divine Extermination Pill” came out, Yu Aofeng’s pupils dilated and his lips turned pale.

The Divine Extermination Pill was a type of divine-rank medicinal pill. After consuming it, it could poison all experts below the Divine Master level.

There was no cure for the Divine Extermination Pill.

When he saw Yu Aofeng’s pained expression, Prime Master Ze An finally felt a little satisfied.

He gave Yu Aofeng a toying smile and said to Yu Aofeng, “Our Phoenix Clan can advance to become a Divine Master as long as we swallow a Divine Master Black Qing Sky Dragon. Yu Aofeng, are you willing to become my alchemy bone and be refined into a Divine Transforming Pill by me so that she can wake up and become a Divine Master?”

Ze An didn’t believe this little bastard would agree.

The phoenix and the dragon race were natural enemies. Jing Huang falling in love with a dragon was something that went against the heavens. He did not believe that Yu Aofeng would be willing to sacrifice himself just to save Jing Huang. Yu Aofeng clenched the sword in his hand tightly and actually said, “If you dare to swear to the heavens that you will feed the Divine Transforming Pill to Jing Huang, then I am willing to become your alchemy bone!”

The mockery in Ze An’s eyes instantly disappeared.

“What did you say?” Ze An’s gaze turned sinister.

Yu Aofeng said again, “I said, if you dare to swear to the heavens that you will feed the Divine Transforming Pill to Jing Huang, I will be willing to be your alchemy bone!”

Hearing Yu Aofeng’s words, Prime Emperor Zhe An suddenly roared with laughter. “Hahaha, a dragon! A dragon is actually willing to die for a phoenix! Hahaha, what a joke.”

Although he was smiling, his eyes were filled with tears. “Good, what a pair of lovers who have transcended fate!”

Prime Emperor Zhe An immediately bit his fingertip and swore a blood oath to the heavens.

After Prime Emperor Zhe An swore the blood oath, Yu Aofeng took a deep look at Jing Huang and immediately put down his weapon. He transformed into Black Qing Sky Dragon and laid in the sky without moving. He allowed Prime Emperor Zhe An to use a Dragon Locking Rope to capture him alive.

Sheng Xiao felt a sharp pain in his heart. He pressed his chest and understood what was going on.

It was a psychological trap.

The so-called psychological trap referred to the person who set up the trap trying to dig out the deepest and most terrifying memory in the depths of the challenger's heart and let him experience the pain of having his heart destroyed again.

But Sheng Xiao had only lived for 27 years. He did not know anything about Prime Emperor Zhe An or Jing Huang. So, he was certain that he had seen his previous life.

In that case, it was not a coincidence that Jing Huang and Yu Huang looked similar. It was highly possible that Yu Huang was Jing Huang's reincarnation! Sheng Xiao suddenly felt his heart ache when he thought of that possibility.

No wonder when he first saw Yu Huang at the Prosperous Capital's Hospital, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Perhaps, this was the so-called fate.

Sheng Xiao thought that he was just a bystander, but he did not know that he was the one in the story. He vaguely understood that he had provoked the "heavens" and the heavens had deliberately let him experience this!

What a benevolent heavens.

After understanding the conspiracy, Sheng Xiao could no longer stay calm.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao suddenly realized that he had control over Yu Aofeng's body.

The heavens handed control to him.

He could choose to become Prime Emperor Zhe An's alchemy bone or he could choose to resist.

This was the essence of the Psychological Trap.

It presented to Sheng Xiao a chance to change the ending

It was difficult for anyone not to be tempted.

Prime Emperor An Ze brought Yu Aofeng all the way to a volcano. The entire mountain was Prime Emperor An Ze's alchemy furnace.

Prime Emperor An Ze held the purple Dragon Locking Rope in his hand and suspended Black Qing Sky Dragon's body above the magma. As if he felt a sense of compassion, he deliberately reminded Yu Aofeng, "Yu Aofeng, you still have one more chance to reject me."

Sheng Xiao stared at Prime Emperor An Ze, and then at Jing Huang behind him.

He could feel the heat wave from the lava beneath him.

Sheng Xiao sighed. "My choice remains the same!"

"Very good!" Prime Emperor An Ze smiled hideously. He pulled hard with his right hand and Sheng Xiao was pressed into the boiling red magma by a powerful energy.

The dragon body was swallowed by the magma. Sheng Xiao immediately felt the pain of his skin being burnt by fire. The magma stuck to his skin and soon burnt his dragon scales.

The Dragon Locking Rope on his body was lifted by Prime Emperor An Ze. Then, magma flowed out of Sheng Xiao's body.

He left the magma sea. The flesh and blood on his body fell along the dragon bones. Sheng Xiao looked back at his abdomen and saw the white bones.

Ze An admired his sorry state for a moment and threw him into the magma sea again.

Once, twice, three times...

In the end, the white bone turned into a grayish-white liquid that turned into a Divine Transforming Pill.

Sheng Xiao had heard a rumor about the Upper World before.

It was rumored that there was a black sheep among the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race. There was a dragon who fell in love with a Phoenix Bird. He loved her so lowly that he did many treacherous things for her. In the end, he was driven to his death by that Phoenix Bird. When he died, his dragon flesh was peeled off, and even his dragon bone was made into alchemy bones.

Later, after experiencing it for himself, Sheng Xiao realized that the rumors were fake and the truth was...

In the past, there was a black sheep in the Divine Feather Phoenix Race. There was a Phoenix Bird that fell in love with the Black Heaven Titan Dragon Race's Crown Prince at first sight. It loved him so lowly that it did many despicable things for him. In the end, it obtained the heart of that dragon.

Later on, that Phoenix Bird committed suicide by swallowing medicine. In order to save its beloved Phoenix Bird, that dragon was willing to turn into alchemy bones. Its flesh was melted by the magma, and its body was refined into a Divine Transforming Pill to help the Phoenix Bird become a Divine Master.

It was said that the Black Qing Sky Dragon and the Divine Feather Phoenix were destined enemies.

But love could transcend fate.

Chapter 232 The Final Test

Sheng Xiao woke up from the pain.

When he opened his eyes, he realized that he had already left the staircase of the Central Pagoda. There was another tightly shut door in front of him, and this time, the words on the door were

99.

The psychological trap was the strongest among all the arrays. Through it, Sheng Xiao was sent to the last round.

This was an additional reward.

But Sheng Xiao pressed his chest. It was as if he could still feel the pain of his body being burnt by magma. He could not be happy no matter what. Sheng Xiao leaned against the wall and could not overcome his grief.

In real life, Sheng Xiao might have only disappeared for two hours or a day. However, he had stayed in the psychological trap for two hundred years.

Two hundred years.

For a moment, Sheng Xiao could not feel a sense of belonging to the world he was in.

Sheng Xiao thought of something and knocked on his interspatial ring. He took out a cloud-patterned collar pin. He touched the collar pin and placed it on the chest of the tribal uniform. He let it get close to his heart. He shouted softly, "Wine..."

Sheng Xiao felt more at ease when he thought of Yu Huang

His past life was over. He should cherish this life. After he understood everything, Sheng Xiao quickly pulled himself together and his eyes became clear.

He raised his head and stared at the number 99 for a few seconds before walking forward resolutely. He stretched out his hands and pushed open the door to the 99th floor!

The moment he pushed the door open, Sheng Xiao was prepared to be attacked and sent to another place.

But after he entered the 99th floor, he found that this floor was abnormally calm. There were no traps, no array formations, or any traps to break through.

There were many complicated patterns on the wall of the 99th floor tower. The top of the tower was actually a magnificent wormhole. The energy source in the wormhole was rolling non-stop, and the energy was very chaotic.

It seemed that his father was right. The energy of the Time Gate was indeed somewhat unstable.

Twenty years ago, the beast tamers who had successfully passed the Time Gate test would have flown into the wormhole to engage in spatial teleportation and go to the brilliant Great World.

But now, the entrance of the wormhole was blocked by an incomparably large unicorn pattern.

The unicorn pattern was vivid. It stared at Sheng Xiao intently, as if it was communicating with him. Sheng Xiao looked up at it instinctively.

Was this the Prime Master?

Sheng Xiao knelt down and kowtowed three times to the unicorn pattern. "I am Sheng Xiao. Greetings, selfless Prime Master!"

Sheng Xiao stood up. He looked around the tower and didn't find any test questions. He couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Could it be that he had succeeded after reaching the 99th floor? At that moment, Sheng Xiao felt a wave of energy. His ears perked up and he turned to check the energy source.

Sheng Xiao looked up and stared at the unicorn pattern on his head. He noticed that the pattern suddenly distorted. The unicorn pattern slowly released a strong spiritual power. Under Sheng Xiao's gaze, it turned into the shape of a middle-aged man.

The man was wearing a long white robe. Sheng Xiao recognized him immediately as the Yin family's uniform. The man in front of him was handsome and looked exactly the same as Yin Mingjue did in Sheng Xiao's memories.

Sheng Xiao was shocked when he recognized the man.

Prime Master?

The selfless Prime Master looked at Sheng Xiao kindly. He stared at Sheng Xiao for a long time before saying, "Are you the little one from the Sheng family? You've grown up already?"

Sheng Xiao was delighted. "You know me?" Sheng Xiao was delighted that his idol had recognized him.

Yin Mingjue said, "Although you've grown up, your appearance hasn't changed much from when you were young. I naturally recognize you."

Sheng Xiao nodded. He looked at Yin Mingjue's illusory figure and revealed a puzzled expression. "Prime Master." Sheng Xiao pointed at his body and said in confusion, "Prime Master, they all said that your soul was shattered after you sacrificed yourself. So, now you..."

Guessing what Sheng Xiao was going to ask, the selfless Prime Master interrupted him directly and explained, "It's just a remnant soul. After I self-destructed my beast form, my beast form blocked the door of the Time Gate with my energy. My soul merged with the Central Pagoda."

"I only woke up today because I saw the pen on your chest." Yin Mingjue looked at the pen on Sheng Xiao's chest.

Sheng Xiao immediately took off his pen and handed it to him.

Since he could not touch the iron rule pen, he used his soul power to hold it up and carefully looked at it. He sighed and said, "I didn't expect to see it again."

Sheng Xiao told Yin Mingjue, "The dean gave it to me."

"Dean..." Yin Mingjue looked sad. He asked Sheng Xiao, "How has he been all these years?"

"The dean is well, but he misses you."

Yin Mingjue stared at the iron rule pen, as if he was reminiscing. He didn't speak for a long time.

Without him saying anything, Sheng Xiao did not dare to rush him. He stood there quietly while wondering what the final test was.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao heard Yin Mingjue say, "Has my Huang'er entered the Divine Realm Academy?"

Sheng Xiao was stunned.

In order to let the Prime Master rest in peace, Sheng Xiao lied. "Yes."

Yin Mingjue suddenly laughed. He said, "How's that child's temperament? Did she perform well in the academy?"

"Yes." Sheng Xiao described Yin Feng according to Yu Huang's personality. He said, "Yin Feng is talented and good at making friends. She's a little cocky, but not bossy."

Yin Mingjue finally felt at ease. "I'm relieved."

Yin Mingjue returned the pen to Sheng Xiao and said, "I don't need this anymore. I'll give it to you."

"Thank you, Prime Master." Sheng Xiao took the pen with both hands and placed it neatly in his chest pocket. Then, he looked up and stole a glance at his idol.

Yin Mingjue was amused by Sheng Xiao's wary look.

"What are you looking at?"

Sheng Xiao felt a little awkward when his idol caught him peeping at him. He quickly looked away and looked up at the wormhole above his head. He straightened his expression and asked the selfless Prime Master, "Prime Master, what happened at the Time Gate 20 years ago?"

"Well..."

Yin Mingjue looked up at the wormhole with the chaotic energy, and his gaze gradually became gloomy. He said, "The energy in the Time Gate is chaotic again. I wonder how long my energy can guard the Central Pagoda."

Sheng Xiao's heart sank.

Yin Mingjue suddenly waved at Sheng Xiao and said, "Come here. I'll send you the image of the Central Pagoda incident 20 years ago."

Sheng Xiao strode forward.

Yin Mingjue raised his right arm and pressed his index finger between Sheng Xiao's eyebrows. It was an illusory finger, but when it touched Sheng Xiao, he felt warmth.

That temperature was like a normal person's temperature.

Sheng Xiao looked at Yin Mingjue in shock. He suddenly grabbed Yin Mingjue's finger and stared at him warily. He asked in confusion, "Prime Master, why is your finger warm?"

"Why is my finger warm?" The smile on Yin Mingjue's face suddenly disappeared. He gave Sheng Xiao a sly smile. "Because I'm fake!"

"Hahaha!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the selfless Prime Master before him suddenly transformed into a ball of dark black light.

Sheng Xiao immediately summoned the Black Qing Sky Dragon and mobilized all his spiritual energy to fight against the opponent's attack.

"Myriad Slash technique!"

Sheng Xiao immediately used his strongest move.

However, despite his cultivation being at the initial-stage of the Supreme Master Realm, he was unable to harm the other party at all!

Sheng Xiao was shocked.

What cultivation level was this black shadow?!

Sheng Xiao wanted to break the survival ring on his wrist. Before his fingers could reach it the shadow suddenly turned into a knife and cut off Sheng Xiao's left arm.

"Ah!"

Sheng Xiao's left arm was almost broken. A lot of flesh and blood hung on the bone.

Sheng Xiao lowered his head in pain and his face turned pale. The shadow approached Sheng Xiao and kicked him until he hit the wall of the Central Pagoda.

Sheng Xiao was injured so badly that his organs felt like they were about to break. He leaned against the wall and could not get up anymore.

The shadow turned into Yin Mingjue and squatted in front of Sheng Xiao. He pointed his index finger between Sheng Xiao's eyebrows. "Boy, you know too much..."

Then, the shadow pulled his finger out. Sheng Xiao's memory was pulled out by the shadow.

When his memory was completely pulled out, he would become a retard without any memory, just like an amnesic patient who did not know how to eat or take care of their daily needs.

Sheng Xiao's pupils dilated. He wanted to resist, but in the face of absolute power, Sheng Xiao could not do anything.

The shadow pulled out a memory piece and was about to continue. At that moment, Sheng Xiao suddenly closed his eyes. A strong golden light suddenly erupted from his body.

Immediately after, a Black Qing Sky Dragon appeared in the pagoda and transformed into a handsome man. The man had a pair of dragon horns on his head and was wearing a black battle robe. He held a sword in his right hand and had a stern aura.

The moment he appeared, the spirit energy in the air was instantly frozen, and the entire space stopped flowing. Time also stopped at this moment.

Yin Mingjue turned around and stared at the man who had suddenly appeared. He recognized the aura of an expert on the other party's body and his eyes suddenly narrowed!

“Divine Master!” The dragon race’s Divine Master!

The black-robed man stared at Yin Mingjue coldly and said, “As a Divine Master, you actually dared to change the fate of a small world. You deserve death!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the black robed man raised the sword in his hand and charged towards his opponent without the slightest hesitation.

Seeing this, Yin Mingjue gritted his teeth and raised his hand to slap his forehead. He risked damaging his cultivation and fled from the Central Pagoda in the blink of an eye before returning to the Time Gate.

Seeing that the other party was fleeing, the black-robed man stopped his attack.

He stared at Sheng Xiao, who was in the corner. His gaze became gentle. “Little one, you have to grow up quickly...”

“This is the 99th floor?” The voice of the Elven Prince, Donor, sounded outside the door.

The man in the black robe glanced outside the door and quickly turned into a black mist that returned to Sheng Xiao’s body

Chapter 233 Sheng Xiao: What Engagement?!

Donor stood outside the front door while looking up at the number above the door with excitement.

He did not see Sheng Xiao at all. Either Sheng Xiao was left behind by him, or Sheng Xiao reached the 99th floor before him.

Of course, Donor hoped the situation was the former.

He touched his interspatial ring and thought of the two bottles of holy water in his interspatial ring. His heart ached instantly.

He did not want to lose to Sheng Xiao again.

When he reached the 99th floor, Donor did not dare to act rashly.

He had made his way up from the 46th floor and had spent almost a month in the tower before he reached the 99th floor. He had passed more than 50 tests in total, and each test was more difficult than the last. When he was on the 98th floor just now, he had even faced a level 9 demon beast.

The level 9 demon beast was equivalent to a peak late-stage Grand Master expert. Donor was almost trampled to death by the other party. He used all his strength to withstand the demon beast’s violent beating and successfully opened the door to escape.

The 98th level was already so dangerous. Who knew what monsters were waiting for him on the 99th level?

Donor took out a mouthful of holy water and meditated for a moment. After making ample preparations, he got up and pushed open the door of the 99th floor.

The stone door was pushed open and a grayish-black light came out of the room.

Donor narrowed his eyes and walked in carefully. As soon as he did, he was distracted by the magnificent wormhole overhead.

Staring at the unicorn pattern, Donor immediately felt awed.

He quickly placed his right hand on his chest and bowed to the unicorn. "Prince Donor of the Elven Imperial Family greets the Prime Master."

The selfless Prime Master had saved the entire Holy Spirit Continent. Even the elves respected him.

At that moment, Donor heard a moan.

He was shocked and immediately summoned his Elven Sword while looking warily in the direction of the voice.

When he turned around, he saw Sheng Xiao lying in the corner with serious injuries. It was only then that Donor noticed the smell of blood in the air. However, he was distracted by the wormhole above his head and did not smell it.

"Sheng Xiao!"

Donor looked at Sheng Xiao warily and did not dare to act rashly.

Donor had encountered too many tests along the way. God knew whether the Sheng Xiao in front of him was the real Sheng Xiao or a fake Sheng Xiao created by some ferocious beast. Sheng Xiao woke up and felt a sharp pain in his arm.

Sheng Xiao looked down at his arm, then up at Donor. Then, he looked up at the top of their heads.

When he saw that Sheng Xiao did not say anything, he became even more cautious. After a while, Sheng Xiao's gaze landed on Donor. He looked puzzled and shouted in a strange tone, "Donor?"

Donor was stunned.

What was going on?

Why was Sheng Xiao's reaction so strange?

Donor nodded. "It's me. How come you're so badly injured?" Although Donor was also injured and his clothes were torn, at least his arms and legs were intact.

He saw that Sheng Xiao was seriously injured and could not help but gloat. "Although you became a Supreme Master two years earlier than me, I don't think you're that impressive. You're as injured as a dead dog when we're going through the same checkpoint. I still look decent."

Sheng Xiao looked confused.

Supreme Master?

When did he become a Supreme Master?

Shouldn't he be attending Skysplit Tower's graduation examination at the Divine Realm Academy?

Sheng Xiao was not sure what had happened to him, so he decided not to do anything.

Sheng Xiao said to Donor, "Please help me."

Donor was afraid that Sheng Xiao would turn into a monster, so he did not dare to get close to him. He returned the Elven Sword to its sheath and reached out to Sheng Xiao. "Come, hold it. I'll pull you."

Sheng Xiao cursed. "You're crazy!"

He grabbed the scabbard and Donor pulled Sheng Xiao up.

Sheng Xiao leaned against the wall and heard Donor say, "You're in a worse state than me, but you did reach the 99th floor before me. I lost the bet."

Then, Donor took out two bottles of holy water from his interspatial ring and threw them to Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao reached out his right hand and grabbed the holy water that was thrown at him. His gaze became even more confused.

"A bet?"

When he saw that Sheng Xiao did not seem to remember the bet, Donor rolled his eyes and scolded him. "Sheng Xiao, you're pretending to be amnesic and asking for a beating, aren't you? You were the one who made the bet with me before we came into the tower. I've already lost the bet. Do you still want to pretend to be amnesic to humiliate me?"

Sheng Xiao said nothing.

He looked up at the unicorn pattern and the wormhole on his head, then at the Elven Prince, who looked more mature than he remembered, and a thought came to his mind

Could it be that they charged into the Central Pagoda?

Could it be that there was something wrong with his memories, and his memories had stopped at the Skysplit Tower challenge ceremony four years ago? In order to verify his guess, Sheng Xiao pretended to say to Donor casually, "It's not easy to break into the Central Pagoda. I almost died here."

Donor smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Yes, I was on the ground floor downstairs just now and was almost eaten by that demon beast. How did you defeat that demon beast?"

It was indeed the Central Pagoda!

Sheng Xiao did not remember anything. He did not dare to expose his amnesia in front of Donor. So, he said, "It took some effort."

"Forget it if you don't want to say it!"

Donor looked up at the wormhole above him and asked in confusion, "What is this level testing us with?"

Sheng Xiao stared at the blood on the ground and recognized that it was his blood. He guessed that he had been injured on this floor. He did not know what had happened here to cause him to be so seriously injured and lose four years of his memory.

“Let’s wait first. Let’s see if anyone else can charge up.” Donor sat down cross-legged and regulated his breathing.

Seeing that, Sheng Xiao took out some healing medicine and swallowed it. Then, he adjusted his breathing while standing some distance away from Donor.

After a long time, Sheng Xiao’s injuries were almost fully healed, but no one came out. He opened his eyes and saw that Donor was awake. He said, “Perhaps, only the two of us reached the 99th floor.”

Donor didn’t retort.

He stared at the dried blood on the ground and suddenly said, “You’ve already successfully broken through the tower, right? Those blood traces were left behind by you when you broke through?”

Donor had already noticed the blood on the ground. He just did not want to admit that he had lost to Sheng Xiao again.

Sheng Xiao was silent.

Seeing his silence, Donor knew that he had guessed correctly.

“Forget it, let’s go!”

Donor pulled open the survival ring and immediately disappeared from the tower.

Sheng Xiao stared at the survival ring on his right wrist and pulled it open like Donor did.

The next second, Sheng Xiao was sent out of the Central Pagoda.

The other 118 people who challenged the pagoda were already eliminated. However, they did not return to Tanzan City. Instead, they waited patiently outside the pagoda. They were curious about who would win between Sheng Xiao and Donor.

Seeing that Donor was teleported out first, everyone knew the final outcome.

Soon, Sheng Xiao came out too.

The Grand State Master walked to Sheng Xiao and Donor and reached out a hand. “Give me the survival ring.”

Sheng Xiao and Donor quickly handed the broken survival ring to the Grand State Master.

The Grand State Master threw the two survival rings into the air and they turned into two colorful light rings. The Grand State Master counted the number of light rings carefully and said, “Congratulations, Sheng Xiao. You have successfully passed the Central Pagoda test.”

Then, he said to Donor, “I have to congratulate you too, Donor. You successfully passed the 98th level.”

Donor pursed his lips. He did not want to look at Sheng Xiao anymore.

Yin Mingchong and the others congratulated Sheng Lingfeng. “Congratulations, Grand Master Sheng. Sheng Xiao has done you proud

again.”

Sheng Lingfeng thanked everyone and walked to Sheng Xiao. He saw that Sheng Xiao's left arm was seriously injured. He frowned and asked with concern, "Xiao'er, can you still use your hand?"

Sheng Xiao tried to move his left arm. "It can be used. I just need treatment."

"That's good."

At this moment, Feng Tang walked over and said to Sheng Xiao, "Junior Sheng, congratulations on clearing the Central Pagoda!"

"Thank you."

Donor pursed his lips and cupped his hands at Sheng Xiao. He said weakly, "Congratulations..."

The other challengers also came over to congratulate Sheng Xiao. But, it was unclear whether they were sincerely congratulating Sheng Xiao or jealous of him.

"Alright, the tower challenge ceremony is over. Let's all go back." Dino waved his hand and immediately brought those merman race participants away.

After they left, the elven queen, Daiya, left with Donor and the others.

Yin Mingchong and the others left as well.

Sheng Lingfeng and Sheng Xiao had something to say. They went back to Tanzan City with Sheng Xiao, Feng Tang and the other human beast tamers.

After entering the hotel in Bliss City, Sheng Xiao took off his torn clothes immediately and wanted to take a shower.

He took off his tribe uniform and found a collar pin on the chest of his tribe uniform. He couldn't help but feel puzzled.

What was this?

Why was he wearing such a tacky accessory?

Sheng Xiao took off the stone-patterned collar pin and threw it into the trash can.

He took out a bathrobe from the cabinet and was about to take a shower when he heard Sheng Lingfeng say, "Your mother asked me to ask your opinion. You two will get engaged at the end of the year. What do you think?"

Sheng Xiao stopped in his tracks.

"Engagement?" He turned around and looked at Sheng Lingfeng in confusion. He frowned and said, "I'm only 27 years old. Why should I get engaged?"

In the cultivation world, everyone had to be over a hundred years old to form a family.

Sheng Lingfeng was stunned.

He gave his son a strange look and said in surprise, "Don't you want to get engaged early?"

Sheng Xiao snorted. He said sternly, "At my age, cultivation is my top priority. Dating delays my cultivation. Father, please don't mention engagement again."

Then, Sheng Xiao went into the bathroom to avoid the wound on his arm and took a shower.

Sheng Lingfeng stood in the room and his gaze became blank.

What was going on?

Xiao'er had clearly mentioned the engagement on the phone before, so why had he suddenly changed his mind?

Could it be that he had an argument with Yu Huang?

Chapter 234 Sheng Xiao: This Underclassman Is Amazing

Sheng Xiao walked out of the bathroom after showering. He saw his father still standing in the bedroom with a puzzled look on his face. He raised the towel with one hand to wipe his wet hair and asked Sheng Lingfeng, "Father, is something wrong?"

Sheng Lingfeng said irritably, "I'm thinking about you and Yu Huang."

"Yu Huang and I?" Sheng Xiao was stunned. He asked, "What can happen between us?" He did not know Yu Huang. Why did his father link him to Yu Huang? Sheng Lingfeng misunderstood his words and thought that there was no conflict between Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang.

He was even more puzzled. "If there's nothing between you and Yu Huang, why won't you agree to the engagement? Previously, you even called your mother personally and asked her to go to the Yu Huang family to propose marriage. How long has it been? Why did you change your mind again? Did you and Yu Huang really not have any conflicts?"

Sheng Xiao's expression became strange.

Sheng Xiao suddenly realized that something big must have happened in the past four years.

But he had lost four years of his memory.

Sheng Xiao did not wipe his hair anymore. He walked to the sofa and sat down. He looked at Sheng Lingfeng strangely, as if he was thinking about something. The change in his gaze was hard to read.

Seeing him like this, Sheng Lingfeng was even more stunned than him. "What's wrong?"

Sheng Xiao clenched the towel in his hand tightly and said thoughtfully, "Yu Huang... is the actress my mother likes. Are we together?"

"What are you talking about?" Sheng Lingfeng looked at Sheng Xiao suspiciously. He asked worriedly, "Xiao'er, what's wrong?"

Sheng Xiao thought about it for a moment and told Sheng Lingfeng about his current situation. He said, "Father, when I woke up at the top of the Central Pagoda, I realized that I had lost four years of my memory."

Sheng Lingfeng suddenly stood up. "You lost your memory?" He walked to Sheng Xiao and stared at him for a moment. Then, he said, "What happened? Tell me clearly."

Sheng Xiao nodded and told Sheng Lingfeng everything that had happened since he woke up on the top floor.

"So, your memories are still on the day you participated in the Skysplit Tower's tower challenge ceremony at the Divine Realm Academy? Are your memories of these four years completely incomplete?"

"Yes."

Sheng Xiao looked at the wound on his left arm again. He said, "I was seriously injured when Donor found me. But I don't remember who injured me. I'm sure that I was injured on the top floor."

Sheng Lingfeng's expression instantly became grave. "It seems that the Central Pagoda is indeed not safe."

Sheng Xiao asked Sheng Lingfeng, "Father, were you like us when you challenged the Central Pagoda?"

Sheng Lingfeng said, "It is said that every person encounters a different difficulty in the Central Pagoda. The difficult problem randomly appears according to the participant's potential. This is also why after we challenge the Central Pagoda, we are unable to provide any information for the newcomers."

"I see."

Sheng Xiao suddenly thought of something and asked his father, "According to you, I've been dating for the past four years?"

"Yes!" After knowing that Sheng Xiao had forgotten everything that had happened in the past four years, Sheng Lingfeng was worried that his son's amnesia would cause an irredeemable scene. So, he quickly told Sheng Xiao everything that he knew.

"Many things have happened to you in the past four years. The most important thing is that you fell in love. The other party's name is Yu Huang..."

"I know her. My mother likes her the most." Sheng Xiao asked curiously, "How did I know her? Do I really like her?"

Sheng Lingfeng smiled ambiguously and said, "You don't just like her. You're smitten with her."

Seeing that Sheng Xiao seemed unfazed, Sheng Lingfeng told him, "In order to help her awaken her beast form, you went to the Black Dome alone to snatch the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl. After she got into the Divine Realm Academy and got together with you, a girl from the lower grades spread the rumor that you had an improper relationship with her. In order to protect her reputation, you publicly challenged a girl from the third grade and forced her to kowtow and apologize. In the end, she was expelled."

"Oh, and I heard that you gave her all your possessions when you confessed to her..."

The more he listened, the stranger Sheng Xiao's expression became.

It turned out that he was like this after falling in love.

“How did we meet?” Sheng Xiao could not help but feel anxious when he could not remember anything about his ‘girlfriend’.

Sheng Lingfeng shook his head. “I’m not sure about that. However, you two only got together after her face was disfigured and Xuanyuan Jing broke off the engagement.” Huh?

The other party was engaged to Xuanyuan Jing?

“Is her eyesight bad? Why was she engaged to that brat Xuanyuan Jing?” In Sheng Xiao’s impression, Xuanyuan Jing was very ordinary and was far from being comparable to Xuanyuan Chen of the Xuanyuan Clan.

His girlfriend did not seem to have good eyesight.

Sheng Lingfeng smiled. “You only noticed that she was engaged to Xuanyuan Jing. Why didn’t you notice that she was disfigured?” Sheng Xiao loved Yu Huang very much. But after all, that was before Sheng Xiao lost his memory. Sheng Lingfeng was not sure how Sheng Xiao felt about Yu Huang after he lost his memory.

Sheng Xiao looked at his father helplessly. He said, “Father, since I’ve acknowledged her as my girlfriend, she must have some aspect that is very attractive to me. Her sparkle must be more attractive than her appearance.”

Sheng Xiao had only lost his memory. He had not become a fool. He could understand his feelings.

Hearing that, Sheng Lingfeng was relieved. “Go back to the academy tomorrow and have a good chat with Yu Huang. That child is really quite nice.”

“I understand.”

Sheng Lingfeng left the room and went back to his room to call Mrs. Sheng.

Sheng Xiao sat on the sofa with his wet hair. He felt incredulous at the thought of having a girlfriend he loved deeply.

He actually fell in love in his twenties.

Sheng Xiao was tired today. He got up and walked to the bed. When he passed by the trash can and saw the stone-patterned collar pin, he stopped in his tracks.

This was indeed not something he liked, but it was placed on his chest by him. Clearly, he valued this thing highly.

Could this be a gift from his girlfriend?

Sheng Xiao picked it up immediately.

Sheng Xiao did not sleep well that night.

The next morning, after he and his father bade farewell, he returned to the Divine Realm Academy.

He returned a few days later than the agreed time. When he returned, the academy's group arena was almost over. This day was coincidentally the expert rankings competition.

Sheng Xiao appeared in the audience stands in the central square quietly. He appeared beside Professor Mu and the dean.

The dean narrowed his eyes when he saw him. "Congratulations, you're the only one who succeeded in passing the Central Pagoda." The dean did not know about Sheng Xiao's memory loss.

Sheng Xiao chatted with the dean for a while and looked at the competition field below.

Coincidentally, below, Yu Huang was fighting a senior from Class A of the seventh grade. That senior was called Cai Junqing. He had been on the Expert Roll for two years and had just risen from the 88th to the 87th place this morning

He was at the early stage of the Master Realm and should be filled with confidence. However, he had watched the battle between Yu Huang and Xuanyuan Jing last year. At that time, Yu Huang was able to rely on her intermediate stage Scholar cultivation level to defeat Xuanyuan Jing, who was at the peak of the late stage of the Scholar Realm. After more than half a year, who knew how much stronger Yu Huang's combat strength had become?

Thus, when he was challenged by Yu Huang, he didn't dare let his guard down for even a moment.

Senior Cai's beast form was a large white shark. The moment he summoned his beast form, he saw a strange look flash across Yu Huang's eyes.

Seeing that, Senior Cai smiled bitterly. He said, "My beast form is a big white shark, not a Rotating Tooth Shark. We should have a friendly fight. Don't take your anger out on me."

Xuanyuan Jing's beast form was a Rotating Tooth Shark. Senior Cai was afraid that Yu Huang would vent her anger on him because he had a shark beast form, like Xuanyuan

Jing.

Yu Huang didn't know how to react when she heard this.

She saw that Senior Cai was handsome and short, so she was shocked that he could actually awaken the powerful beast form of a Great White Shark.

Yu Huang waved her hand and said, "Senior Cai, please enlighten me!"

Beast Tamers in the shark form generally cultivated water-elemental strength cultivation techniques, and Senior Cai was no exception. He cultivated the Grade 3 Witch-level cultivation technique, the Furious Sea cultivation technique.

Masters could fight in the sky. As soon as the battle started, Senior Cai flew into the sky and stood on the back of his Great White Shark. Senior Cai mobilized all the spirit energy in his body and formed a seal with his hand as he roared, "Sea God's Fury!"

There were a total of fifty moves in the Furious Sea Technique. Sea God's Fury was the tenth move, and it was the strongest move that Senior Cai could currently use.

From the looks of it, Senior Cai wanted to end the battle quickly and decide the winner with one move.

Senior Cai shouted and a wave suddenly stirred in the vast sea in the distance. Waves of seawater were swept into the sky by the tornado and interweaved with the dark clouds in the sky as they headed for the central square. Seeing this, the students on the stands flew up and hid in the forest behind them because they were afraid that they would be swallowed by the sea.

Yu Huang stared at the seawater that was rushing over and felt the boundless attack power in the seawater. Her beautiful face fell. Without any hesitation, she immediately summoned Xuan Yu and the Psychic Sphere.

Xuan Yu became a bow, and the Psychic Sphere turned into a fan-shaped arrow.

"Blazing Moon Art!"

Yu Huang was forced to utilize the Blazing Moon Art.

When the bow and arrow merged, Sheng Xiao could clearly feel the heat in the air. He looked up at the scorching sun above his head and found that all the sunlight was absorbed by the burning bow in Yu Huang's hand. Sheng Xiao was shocked.

He looked at Yu Huang in admiration and murmured softly, "When did our academy have such a powerful student? Her talent and strength is really shocking."

She was only in the late-stage of the Scholar realm. What would happen when she broke through to the Master realm and Supreme Master realm? Sheng Xiao was not even sure if he could defeat her if they were of the same cultivation level.

The dean suddenly looked at him strangely.

Sheng Xiao noticed the dean's gaze and his expression became serious. He quickly asked, "What's wrong, dean?"

He pointed at Yu Huang and asked Sheng Xiao, "Don't you know who that junior is?"

Chapter 235 Sheng Xiao: We Are Living Together?

Who was that junior? Should he know her?

Sheng Xiao wanted to say that he did not know her, but when he thought about how his memory was missing and that he might have known her before, he became cautious.

He gave an answer that he believed would not be wrong. He said, "There are many geniuses in the academy, and the other party is a first-year student. It's normal that I don't know her."

There were more than seven thousand students in the school. It was not surprising that he did not know her.

The dean narrowed his eyes when he heard Sheng Xiao's words. Even Professor Mu and Professor Gold looked at him strangely.

Sheng Xiao felt uneasy.

Why were they all looking at him like that?

Staring at the woman in the golden phoenix mask in the ring, Sheng Xiao suddenly had a ridiculous thought. A first-year student in a mask...

Could it be that she was Yu Huang?

As if to verify Sheng Xiao's guess, Professor Mu said, "Sheng Xiao, that's Yu Huang. Aren't you two a couple? What's wrong with you? Why did you lose your wits after coming back from a trip?"

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

He lowered his head in disbelief to look at Yu Huang. She was really Yu Huang!

Sheng Xiao stared at the alluring figure and his eyes burned with passion.

Heavens!

He had actually found himself such a dazzling girlfriend!

Sheng Xiao, you're really something!

Below, Yu Huang's Blazing Moon Art collided with Cai Junqing's Sea God's Fury. Water and fire had never been compatible since ancient times, but the Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame tyrannically burned all the seawater away.

"Ah!" Cai Junqing retreated with injuries.

Sheng Xiao praised, "What a beautiful flame!" What kind of flame was this?

Cai Junqing fell to the ground and said to Yu Huang with a pale face, "Yu Huang, I admit defeat!"

Seeing that the other party had admitted defeat, Yu Huang immediately put away her beast form and Psychic Sphere. She turned her head to the referee and said, "Referee, Yu Huang from the first grade's Class S fought Cai Junqing from the seventh grade's Class A. Yu Huang won!"

The referee made a tick at the back of the battle results. At the same time, the expert rankings floating above their heads changed. Yu Huang's ranking changed from 98th to 87th.

Sheng Xiao looked up at the expert rankings in the sky. His heart raced when he saw Yu Huang's name on the 87th place.

A freshman actually broke into the top 100 of the expert rankings. Such talent was too terrifying.

Sheng Xiao was puzzled. What did he do to trick her into becoming his girlfriend?

Because he was seven years older than Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao thought that he was the one who took the initiative in their relationship. But he never thought that Yu Huang was the one who established their relationship.

After she confirmed that she'd broken into the top 100 and was able to obtain the qualifications to head to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, Yu Huang stopped advancing.

She cupped her fists at Cai Junqing and said, "Thank you, Senior Cai."

Senior Cai smiled bitterly and said with dejection, "I'm inferior to you. You're very outstanding." Yu Huang was really the first person in the freshmen class to be able defeat someone her senior.

Yu Huang nodded and walked over to help Cai Junqing up.

At that moment, Yu Huang felt a burning gaze on her. She looked up at the sky and saw Sheng Xiao standing beside the dean. Her gaze froze.

Everyone thought that Yu Huang was looking at the dean, but Sheng Xiao had the feeling that she was looking at him.

Sheng Xiao felt uneasy and licked his lips.

He was about to meet his girlfriend. How should he address her? What should he say first?

Sheng Xiao's heart was in a mess.

At that moment, Yu Huang suddenly spread her wings and flew to Sheng Xiao in the blink of an eye. Sheng Xiao was blinded by the pair of fiery red wings and could not see Yu Huang's face clearly. Yu Huang flapped her wings and stood in front of Sheng Xiao. She stared at him for a moment before asking, "Have you forgotten everything?"

Sheng Xiao was stunned. He said instinctively, "You already know?"

Yu Huang nodded and explained, "Your mom called me last night."

After knowing that she was referring to Madam Sheng, Sheng Xiao nodded awkwardly. "Yes, I don't remember anything that happened to me in the past four years."

Yu Huang reacted calmly and nodded. She said, "Come with me."

Sheng Xiao looked puzzled. He asked Yu Huang, "Where are we going?"

Yu Huang was amused by Sheng Xiao's guarded look. She pursed her lips and said, "Sell you." Then, she turned and left.

Sheng Xiao knew that Yu Huang was teasing him.

After hesitating for a moment, Sheng Xiao followed Yu Huang obediently under everyone's gaze.

Yu Huang flew all the way to the Healing Department's medical building before retracting her wings and landing on the ground.

Sheng Xiao put away his sword and landed beside Yu Huang. He asked Yu Huang, "Are you feeling unwell?"

Yu Huang glanced at him and said nothing. She walked into the medical building. Sheng Xiao did not understand what Yu Huang was doing and felt that Yu Huang was not easy to talk to.

Sheng Xiao did not dare to ask further. He quickly followed her.

Yu Huang climbed a few floors along the corridor and came to the door of a ward. She stood at the door without moving. Sheng Xiao stood beside her.

The ward was empty, and the blanket on the bed was folded neatly.

Sheng Xiao was puzzled. Then, he heard Yu Huang say, "This is where you revealed your love for me last winter."

Yu Huang looked at Sheng Xiao and told him, "That day, you took all your valuables and placed them on the ground. You said that you would give me all your belongings because I am your biggest treasure."

Sheng Xiao's ears turned red. Was he that mushy before?

Yu Huang grabbed Sheng Xiao's hand.

Sheng Xiao felt as if he had been touched by a soldering iron. His hand trembled and he instinctively wanted to retract it.

Yu Huang grabbed his hand tightly and rolled her eyes at him. "Why are you avoiding me? When you touched my body with these hands, why didn't I see you dodging?!"

Sheng Xiao's face turned red.

Was he that perverted?

Sheng Xiao resisted the urge to withdraw his hand and allowed Yu Huang to hold his hand.

Yu Huang touched the interspatial ring on his left middle finger and said, "In this ring, there's a treasure that the two of us have in common. We've discussed it. We want to store all the treasures and pass them to our children so that they can play with them as toys."

Sheng Xiao was stunned again.

They even talked about children?

It seemed like he really, really loved Yu Huang.

Yu Huang let go of Sheng Xiao's hand. She leaned against the door frame and stared into Sheng Xiao's blank eyes. She crossed her arms and said, "It's okay if you don't remember anything. I'll help you remember. You have to remember it well. If you forget it again..."

Yu Huang snorted. She put her fist on Sheng Xiao's chest. "I won't want you anymore."

Sheng Xiao panicked when he heard that. He promised immediately, "I will remember it! I won't forget it again!" When she heard that, the corners of Yu Huang's lips curled up, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Let's go somewhere else."

This time, Sheng Xiao did not hesitate. He followed her.

They arrived at the surveillance room.

The staff in the surveillance room gave Yu Huang a memory stone. Yu Huang thanked her and returned to Sheng Xiao's dormitory with the memory stone.

Sheng Xiao had not returned for a month, but the dormitory was very clean. He saw a pair of lady's slippers in the shoe cabinet at the entrance and a shocking thought flashed across his mind.

"We moved in together?"

He said what was on his mind.

Yu Huang turned back and glanced at him, and she wanted to tease him.

Yu Huang changed her shoes and walked to the door of the room. She pointed at the large bed in the room and said, "We've been living together since long ago. We sleep on that bed."

Sheng Xiao walked behind her in shock. He felt uncomfortable as he stared at the lady-like bed sheets.

Sheng Xiao used to use pure blue bedsheets, but now, the bedsheets were changed to four-piece pale pink ones! This was not his style at all. This meant that he and Yu Huang really lived together.

Sheng Xiao looked down at Yu Huang. He felt extremely guilty.

He hesitated for a moment. Then, he gently wrapped his arms around Yu Huang's waist. Sheng Xiao felt sad when he felt her body stiffen.

He rested his chin on Yu Huang's shoulder and said softly, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to forget you. I was injured and lost a portion of my memory."

Yu Huang wanted to continue teasing him, but she could not bear to after seeing Sheng Xiao apologize sincerely.

She patted Sheng Xiao's hand and said, "Alright, I don't blame you."

Sheng Xiao was even more upset when he saw how kind and generous she was.

He hugged Yu Huang even tighter.

Yu Huang was suffocated by him. "Let go. I'm going to suffocate."

Sheng Xiao then let go of Yu Huang.

"In this memory stone, there's a video of you publicly challenging the third grade's Yin Ya in the arena to protect my reputation. You've lost your memory, so you must have doubts and uneasiness about this world. You can doubt your parents, doubt me, and doubt the professors, but you shouldn't doubt yourself."

She handed the memory stone to Sheng Xiao and said, "Sheng Xiao, look at this video first. We can talk after you're done." "... Okay."

Sheng Xiao was watching the video in his room while Yu Huang was reading in the study.

When she reached page 21, Sheng Xiao knocked on the study door.

Yu Huang put down the book and looked up at the door of the study that was pushed open a crack. She asked in a low voice, "Are you done?"

Sheng Xiao pushed the door open completely.

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He stood under the door and looked at Yu Huang with a complicated gaze. He said, "I must like you very much." He, who had never bullied underclassmen and the weak, was willing to deal with that kind of trash for Yu Huang. If this was not a sign of him liking her, what was it?

Yu Huang nodded. "Of course you like me."

Because Sheng Xiao could not remember the past, he did not know where to start.

Yu Huang noticed Sheng Xiao's uneasiness. She got up and walked to him from behind the desk. "Do you need me to help you find your memories?"

Sheng Xiao was stunned.

He could recover his memories?

He nodded and asked, "How do we find..." Before he could finish speaking, he was pushed against the wall by Yu Huang, who raised her head and kissed his Adam's apple.

Sheng Xiao widened his eyes.

Chapter 236 He Lost His Memory, but His Body Hadn't

At that moment, it was as if an electric current was running through his body.

A blurred image flashed across Sheng Xiao's mind. He seemed to have seen Yu Huang pressing him onto the sofa and her kissing his Adam's apple playfully.

Sheng Xiao wanted to take a closer look at the scene, but it disappeared completely. But one thing was certain: they were indeed intimate before.

He would let her sit on his lap and expose his neck to her.

A cultivator's neck was his most vulnerable spot. As long as Yu Huang was willing, she could tear his neck apart and take his life. However, he took the initiative to expose his neck in front of Yu Huang. What did this mean?

This meant that he loved Yu Huang deeply and was even willing to hand his life to her!

This was more conclusive evidence than any verbal testimony.

Sheng Xiao took the initiative and pressed Yu Huang's head.

A moment later, the two of them separated.

Tears welled up in Sheng Xiao's eyes. He lowered his eyes and stared at Yu Huang's rosy lips. His mind was in a mess, but he felt unsatisfied. He felt that he wanted more.

But he was too shy to mention it.

Yu Huang leaned against his chest and chuckled. "Senior Sheng, you've lost your memory, but your body remembers it well."

Sheng Xiao blushed at her teasing.

Yu Huang blew at his neck and asked, "What exactly did you experience in the Central Pagoda?"

Sheng Xiao frowned and shook his head. "I don't remember anything."

Yu Huang suddenly stood up and said to Sheng Xiao, "Don't move. Let me see your eyes."

Sheng Xiao really did not move.

Yu Huang stared into Sheng Xiao's eyes and tried hard to pry into his past.

The Eternal Eye could see into the past and the future, but Yu Huang hadn't mastered this technique yet. She stared at Sheng Xiao for a long time, but found nothing.

"Forget it." Yu Huang gave up since her skills weren't up to par.

She had to find the Grand State Master as soon as possible and learn the way to use the Eternal Eye from him.

With Yu Huang was staring at him, Sheng Xiao felt even worse. He felt even more lustful. "I... I need to go to the washroom."

Sheng Xiao left Yu Huang behind and went to the washroom. He did not come out for a long time.

Yu Huang could guess what Sheng Xiao was doing inside. She felt a sense of accomplishment.

Even though he had lost his memory, he was still that kid who couldn't take her teasing.

Yu Huang walked over and knocked on the door of the washroom. Sheng Xiao was so startled that there was a commotion inside. Yu Huang smiled and asked Sheng Xiao, "Can you solve it quickly? It's time to have lunch with me."

Sheng Xiao was angry. He leaned against the wall and closed his eyes. He imagined Yu Huang's face and could not help but say, "Tell me some stuff."

Yu Huang said, "What?"

Sheng Xiao said, "Feel free to say anything."

Yu Huang said whatever she wanted to say. She said, "In the group arena last year, Yang Yang lost to Na Luo. In this group arena, Yang Yang took the initiative to challenge Na Luo, but in the end, she still lost."

Sheng Xiao said, "Change it. I'm not interested in this."

Yu Huang leaned against the door and thought about it before saying, "Anna's performance in the pagoda last month attracted the dean's attention. After you left, the dean took Anna as his disciple and specially taught her the art of beast-taming."

"Anna can be considered to have had her fill."

After Anna became the principal's disciple, she became Yin Mingjue's junior. In the future, Yu Huang would have to address her as Little Aunt-Master. Just the thought of it made her feel gloomy.

However, Yu Huang was still happy for Anna.

Sheng Xiao did not even remember who Anna was. He felt frustrated and angry. "Say something else."

Yu Huang tsked.

What the hell? He still hadn't had enough.

Yu Huang pushed open the door.

Sheng Xiao was shocked.

Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao's neck that was flushed from embarrassment and anger. She walked over and started touching him. She said, "Sheng Xiao, you have to treat me to a feast today."

Sheng Xiao closed his eyes in enjoyment. He said softly, "Anything is fine."

"... good."

Yu Huang washed her hands and waited in the living room for a while. She only followed Sheng Xiao to the canteen after he finished showering and changed his clothes.

Yu Huang asked him, "The Central Pagoda challenge is over. You can graduate now. Are you prepared to stay in school for work, or are you going back to your family?"

Sheng Xiao said, "You haven't defeated me. How can I graduate?" Then, Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang stopped in their tracks.

Yu Huang looked at Sheng Xiao in shock. "What did you say?"

Sheng Xiao looked puzzled.

He asked Yu Huang, "Did you tell me anything about defeating me?" Yu Huang's gaze flashed. "I did say that. You remembered?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head and explained, "I didn't remember. But when you asked me just now, I answered you instinctively." It seemed that his memory was missing, but his subconscious still remembered some important things.

"Let's go see the dean after dinner."

"I might as well do so."

Sheng Yang knew that Sheng Xiao was back and would treat them to a meal. She and Na Luo did not even bring their point cards.

Sheng Xiao was away for a month while Yu Huang was in seclusion for a month. When the famous couple appeared in the canteen together tonight, they attracted everyone's attention.

Sheng Yang pulled Na Luo over and called her brother.

"Brother, Sister-in-law said that you'll treat us to a feast, right?"

Sheng Xiao glanced at Yu Huang when he heard Sheng Yang address Yu Huang as her sister-in-law. He felt satisfied when he saw that she did not retort. He nodded. "Yes."

"Brother, you're so generous today!"

Both Na Luo, Sheng Yang and Yu Huang were very hungry. The three of them ordered more than thirty dishes and put the two dining tables together. This meal cost Sheng Xiao more than two hundred points.

When Sheng Xiao swiped his card, he realized that he only had two thousand points left. He felt anxious.

It seemed like he had to hurry up and do missions to accumulate points. Otherwise, this bit of points was not enough for him to rent a staff dormitory to live with Yu Huang and treat her to a meal.

After dinner, Sheng Yang and Nuo Luo went to the Cultivation Hall to enter seclusion. Yu Huang brought Sheng Xiao to see the dean.

When they arrived, the dean was teaching Anna.

Hearing the knock on the door, the dean asked Anna to open the door.

Anna opened the door and saw Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao outside. She immediately smiled brightly at Yu Huang. "Yu Huang! Senior Sheng, it's you!"

Anna turned around and said to the dean, "Mentor, Senior Sheng and Yu Huang are here."

The dean nodded and said to Anna, "Go back first. We'll go for training tomorrow."

"Okay."

After Anna left, Yu Huang closed the door.

The dean cast a soundproofing spell outside the room and told Sheng Xiao frankly, "Your father called me just now. I know about what happened to you in the Central Pagoda."

Sheng Xiao heaved a sigh of relief.

The dean asked him, "Do you really not remember anything about the Central Pagoda?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head. "Dean, you know the Soul Searching Technique. I want you to help me."

The dean and Yu Huang were stunned.

The Soul Searching Technique was a type of forbidden technique. Under normal circumstances, it was absolutely forbidden. This was because it was extremely likely that the person being soul searched would be injured during the soul search process and might even become mentally retarded.

The dean told Sheng Xiao, "The Soul Searching Technique is very dangerous. Are you sure?"

Sheng Xiao nodded. "Something terrible must have happened in the Central Pagoda. I don't think my memory loss is a coincidence. Perhaps, I found out a shocking secret by accident and my memory was erased by some ability."

Hearing that, the dean was still unwilling. He waved his hand and rejected him. "Although I know how to search someone's soul, I have never really done it to anyone. If anything happens... Anyway, I won't agree!" The dean was no longer smiling. He would not search Sheng Xiao's soul no matter what.

"This concerns the continuation of the Holy Spirit Continent..." Sheng Xiao knelt on the carpet. He placed his hands on his thighs and looked down at the dean. "Dean, I beg you to search my soul!"

Chapter 237 Sheng Xiao: You're Lying To Me

The dean could not refuse Sheng Xiao's kneel.

The principal looked at him with a mixture of relief and grief in his eyes. Then, he raised his head and looked at the sky outside the window with tears in his eyes. He sighed and said, "None of the students of my Divine Realm Academy are good-for-nothings!"

Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao, who was kneeling on the ground. She did not stop him.

The dean looked away and met Sheng Xiao's determined gaze. He said, "Okay, I'll search your soul once!"

Sheng Xiao said, "Thank you, Dean."

"Sit where you are and close your eyes."

Sheng Xiao closed his eyes immediately.

The dean sat in front of Sheng Xiao and meditated. He injected some spiritual energy into Sheng Xiao's forehead and let it enter his mind as gently as possible.

Even so, Sheng Xiao was trembling in pain.

Yu Huang quickly knelt behind Sheng Xiao. She placed her hands on his shoulders and injected her psychic power into him to relieve his pain.

The dean finally found Sheng Xiao's memory.

Those memory pieces looked like a mess from afar.

The dean found the tail of the memory. He followed the tail and searched carefully. However, he found that Sheng Xiao had a white memory.

Memory was supposed to be colored. If it appeared in a pure white state, it meant that this part of his memory was forcibly removed.

Removing memories was even more dangerous than soul searching. The slightest mistake would cause the host to become a fool. The dean was shocked and he left Sheng Xiao's mind.

The moment the dean retreated, Sheng Xiao fell back into Yu Huang's arms.

He was very cold, so cold that he was trembling

Yu Huang hugged him tightly.

Both of them looked at the dean at the same time. Sheng Xiao asked, "Dean, what was the result?"

The dean shook his head and said frankly, "A part of your memory was forcefully removed."

Yu Huang frowned. "So, someone caused his amnesia." She thought that Sheng Xiao was injured and knocked his head, which resulted in his memory loss.

"That's right," the dean told them. "A person's head is an existence that transcends dimensions. Our thinking is more advanced than the physical body. And because our beast tamers have awakened our potential, our heads have self-protection consciousness."

"In other words..." The dean stared at Sheng Xiao. He said, "When you advance to the Grand Master level, your mind will also advance to the same level. At that time, your memory will be reconstructed. This is a little like the rebirth of a phoenix."

Sheng Xiao said thoughtfully, "Dean, are you saying that when I break through to the Grand Master level, my memories will be reassembled? Then, my lost memories will be remembered again?"

"According to the research of those old men from the Purifying Spirit Department, that's indeed the case."

Hearing that, Sheng Xiao had some hope.

"I understand." He would work hard to cultivate and strive to break through to the Grand Master realm as soon as possible.

"Oh, right." The dean thought of something and asked Sheng Xiao, "The Central Pagoda Breakthrough Ceremony has ended. Do you want to graduate now, or stay in school?"

Sheng Xiao was about to answer when the dean interrupted him. "You should stay in the school. If you go back now, your father will definitely let you handle those trivial matters. Your top priority now is to cultivate and break through to the Grand Master realm as soon as possible. Why don't you stay in the school and concentrate on cultivation?"

Sheng Xiao thought so too.

"Then what position should I hold in the academy?"

The dean thought about it and said, "The academy still lacks a discipline teacher." The so-called discipline teacher referred to the teachers who specialized in maintaining the academy's order.

Before, this had been the responsibility of a disciplinary executive.

"I might as well do so."

No one was more suitable for this position than Sheng Xiao.

The dean had stamped Sheng Xiao's enrollment list with the "Honourable Cadet Graduation" seal. When he stamped it, Sheng Xiao's name disappeared from the academy's expert rankings.

As soon as Sheng Xiao's name disappeared, the people ranked below him moved forward. Yu Huang went from 87th place to 86th.

The dean opened the employee list of the Divine Realm Academy and wrote Sheng Xiao's name on the last row. His position was discipline teacher.

Then, Sheng Xiao's name appeared on the introduction wall.

Some students who passed by the employee wall realized that although Senior Sheng had graduated, he would still be a teacher in the academy. Their faces turned pale.

Was this devil going to stay in the academy forever?

After the soul search, Sheng Xiao's mental state was not very stable. Yu Huang brought Sheng Xiao back to the dormitory. Sheng Xiao felt strange lying on the pale pink embroidered bed sheet.

Yu Huang was brewing medicine for him in the kitchen using Soul Calming Grass.

After she was done, Yu Huang poured the medicine into a light blue porcelain bowl. As soon as she walked into the bedroom with the bowl of medicine, Sheng Xiao locked his gaze on her.

"Take your medicine." Yu Huang passed the medicine bowl to Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao took the bowl and gulped it down. "Thanks." Sheng Xiao returned the bowl to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang took the medicine bowl and was about to return to the kitchen to wash the dishes. Just as she reached the door, she heard Sheng Xiao say, "You're lying to me, aren't you?"

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows.

She turned around and looked at Sheng Xiao. She asked calmly, "What are you talking about?"

Sheng Xiao said, "About moving in together."

Yu Huang's expression turned cold and she deliberately frightened him. "Are you trying to use the excuse that you lost your memory to cut ties with me?"

She pretended to be aggrieved and sighed softly. "You also despise me for being ugly and embarrassing, right?"

Yu Huang chuckled in her heart as she teased

him.

But deep in her heart, she actually cared about this question.

Would Sheng Xiao find her ugly after he lost his memory?

This time, Sheng Xiao was not fooled by Yu Huang's acting. He pointed out calmly, "I lost my memory and suddenly realized that I have a girlfriend that I love very much. My mind was muddled, so I believed everything you said back then."

"So, have you sobered up now?" Yu Huang's tone was sarcastic.

Sheng Xiao was not angry even though Yu Huang made fun of him. He said firmly, "I might have lost my memory, but I know what kind of person I am. There is no doubt that I love you. But I don't think that we have reached the stage of sharing a bed."

He stared at the bed sheet beneath him and then at Yu Huang's body. He said, "I loved you so much, so I definitely couldn't bear to let you suffer before marriage."

If he really loved Yu Huang, he would definitely leave the most important step for the most important day. That was Sheng Xiao's confidence.

Yu Huang was stunned.

She looked down at the liquid at the bottom of the bowl and her lips curled up uncontrollably. "Alright, you're right."

Sheng Xiao heaved a sigh of relief. "Why did you lie to me?"

Yu Huang replied innocently, "This is a rare opportunity to bully you."

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

He felt helpless. "Don't bully me. In my current state, I will believe anything you say."

Yu Huang pursed her lips and left with the bowl.

The new students would be reporting in a few days. Yin Rong was the leader of the new students' welcoming ceremony this year. She found Yu Huang and wanted her to join the welcoming ceremony.

Yu Huang thought about the suffering she went through last year. She felt bitter. "Senior Yin Rong, I'm still too weak. I'm not qualified."

Yin Rong, Xiao Shu, Lie Gang, and the others, who had participated in the Freshmen Welcoming Ceremony last year, were all Master-level experts and were all in the top fifty of the expert rankings.

Not to mention that Yu Huang's cultivation level was at the late-stage Scholar Realm, she had not made it into the top fifty yet.

If she was selected to be the representative, it would be talked about by other students.

How could Yin Rong not understand Yu Huang's concerns? She told Yu Huang, "I didn't request you. It was the presidents of the Student Union who recommended you."

"Really?"

"Yes. You broke into the 86th position on the Expert Ranking as a first-year student. This is an unprecedented example for our academy. Although you have a late-stage Scholar cultivation level, you have also defeated Cai Junqing, who has a Master cultivation level. Moreover, your status as a dual cultivator has already become the new signboard of the Divine Realm Academy. Those new students might have heard of you. If you step forward to teach them a lesson and show them your strength, won't it be more exciting?"

Yu Huang felt that Yin Rong's idea was very wicked. She hesitated for a moment, but agreed in the end. "Since no one in the Student Union has any objections, I'm willing to join you guys."

"Very good. Then on September 1, you will come with us to the beach."

"Okay."

After sending Yin Rong off, Yu Huang returned to the employee dormitory while in deep thought. When she thought about how she could represent the academy to meet those new students, she was somewhat excited.

Sheng Xiao was not in a good state these days. He became a patient in the dormitory.

When he saw Yu Huang return happily, he put down the book in his hand and asked curiously, "What happened?"

"I'm representing the academy this year to bully the new students with Senior Yin Rong and the others."

Sheng Xiao said, "We're not bullying the freshmen. We're teaching them."

"Yes, yes, yes. You gave me a lesson last year."

Sheng Xiao was stunned again. "I taught you myself?" He looked at Yu Huang with a strange expression. "I can't believe I would bear to hurt you."

"More than that!" Yu Huang said sourly. "You were the most ruthless when it came to beating me up." At that time, Yu Huang did not think much of it. Now that she thought about it, she suddenly felt that Sheng Xiao was a beast.

How did she fall for such a beast?

Sheng Xiao thought about the same thing as Yu Huang. He was silent for a moment before saying, "It must be because I love you and have the highest expectations for you, so..."

You were the most ruthless when it came to beating me up?

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

"Do you think your words make sense?" Yu Huang sneered. "Feng Si is right. A man who can even beat his own woman up is most likely not a good man."

"Who is Feng Si?" Sheng Xiao was mesmerized by the unfamiliar name.

Yu Huang said, "My friend, and my assistant."

Sheng Xiao frowned. "A man?"

Yu Huang acknowledged it.

Sheng Xiao stroked the book cover gently with his fingers. "I've never seen this person before."

“She’s still outside doing missions. She’s not back yet.” Speaking of which, the new students were about to start school and the mission deadline was up soon. Feng Si was not back yet. Could it be that he had failed the mission?

Chapter 238 Feng Si VS Beatrice

What was Feng Si doing?

Feng Si was in the army and was thinking of ways to complete the assessment mission.

The princess of the Divine Moon Empire was called Beatrice. Although she was a princess, she was a soldier like her brother. She stayed in the army all year round and rarely returned to her mansion to live.

Feng Si’s assessment was

to put a safety pin on the Princess’ sword.

But the Princess had always been in the army camp. If Feng Si wanted to get close to the Princess, he had to join the army!

Thus, when Yu Huang and the others were fighting for the red elm fruit, Feng Si joined the army in the capital’s conscription department. The process of joining the Divine Moon Empire’s army was extremely troublesome. One’s identity and body had to be checked.

Feng Si knew how strict the military procedures in the Divine Moon Empire were. Therefore, when he filled in the information, he obediently filled in his real name.

Name: Feng Yuncheng.

Age: 24 Height: 176

Weight: 65KG

Nationality: Skywolf Kingdom.

Educational degree: Divine Realm Academy’s freshmen year.

Feng Si handed the information sheet to the female warrior in charge of review. The female warrior was slightly stunned when she saw his face.

Why would such a handsome young man join the military?

The female warrior was afraid that Feng Si had decided to join the army at the last minute. With a fierce expression, she told Feng Si sternly, “Sir, joining the army is honorable, and deserting is a disgrace. Are you sure you want to join the army?”

Feng Si nodded.

The female warrior then looked down at his information.

“Name?”

Feng Si said softly, “Feng Yuncheng.”

Tsk, his voice was so soft, and he was even more refined than a young lady. What could he do on the battlefield? Pretend to cry in front of the enemy?

On the account that Feng Si was handsome, the female warrior temporarily suppressed her disdain.

“Age?”

“24.”

Oh, to join the military at this age, he was a little on the old side.

But the army would always be short of warriors. As long as they were not old, weak, or disabled, they would be taken in!

The female warrior’s gaze swept across the weight column and landed on Feng Si’s nationality. She immediately frowned. “Skywolf Kingdom? You’re from the Ice Domain Continent?”

Feng Si nodded.

The female warrior immediately returned the information sheet to Feng Si. “The Divine Moon Kingdom only accepts soldiers of the Divine Moon Kingdom. You can leave.”

Feng Si quickly pressed the information table on the table and pointed at the column below. “But I’m a student of the Divine Realm Academy. I’m a Beast Tamer. Beast Tamers can serve any country’s military!”

The female warrior’s expression changed.

“You’re a Beast Tamer?”

She stared at that watch and saw that Feng Si really did write the words “freshmen of Divine Realm Academy” under the educational column. But no matter how she looked at Feng Si, he did not look like a Beast Tamer, but like an artist from the entertainment building opposite.

The female warrior asked him, “How can you prove your identity?”

Feng Si quickly took out the school badge of the Divine Realm Academy and handed it to the female warrior.

The female warrior took the school badge and looked at it for a moment. Her eyes were still filled with doubt as she looked at Feng Si. She had not gone to the Divine Realm Academy, so she could not determine whether this badge was real or fake.

“Where is your Beast Tamer ID card?” That was the thing that could prove Feng Si’s identity.

Feng Si really took out the Beast Tamer ID card.

When she saw the silver-white identity card, the female warrior quickly stood up from behind the table. She placed her right palm on her left chest and bowed to Feng Si. “Honorable Scholar, welcome to the Iron Thunder Army!”

Just like that, Feng Si was easily taken in by the Iron Thunder Army.

The news that a Beast Tamer had arrived in the army and that he was a student of the Divine Realm Academy quickly spread to the ears of the Commander of the Iron Thunder Army, Princess Beatrice.

That night, when Beatrice returned from the battlefield, she said to the female officer beside her, "Go bring that Beast Tamer from the Divine Realm Academy to see me."

She heard that he was from the Ice Domain Continent, so she had to test his loyalty. She did not know what intentions he had in coming to her army.

Feng Si entered the military camp and got his military uniform before getting a single dormitory.

After he finished showering, he was about to sleep when he heard someone knocking on the door outside the house. The person said loudly, "Scholar Feng, the commander wants to see you!"

Princess!

Feng Si immediately stood up from the bed and quickly put on his military uniform and military shoes. He followed behind the female officer and walked towards the princess' residence.

The Iron Thunder Army was half men and half women, but all the officers who could get close to the Princess were female officers.

Because their princess hated men.

The military rest yard was very common, but it was heavily guarded. Feng Si followed behind the female officer and passed through a few asphalt roads before arriving at a two-story palace.

The Princess lived in the military camp all year round, and her palace was exquisite.

Feng Si was brought to the living room of the palace.

He waited a moment before he heard footsteps.

It was the sound of high heels on the soft wooden floor. It was very muffled. The footsteps were getting closer and closer to Feng Si. Feng Si subconsciously straightened his back and did not dare to slack off.

"Turn around." The princess's charming voice made one's scalp tingle.

Feng Si hesitated for a moment before slowly turning around.

He saw a sea-blue dress.

The princess was wearing a navy blue one-collar dress. Her breasts were voluptuous, and a dark purple gemstone necklace hung between her collarbone. She had beautiful black hair that hung down to her waist.

Under the fishtail skirt, a pair of slender and fair calves were revealed. Those beautiful feet were hidden under a pair of light purple python-striped high heels. She looked sexy and feisty.

They all said that Liuli Luoluo was a sexy beauty, but she was second class to the princess in front of him.

Feng Si didn't dare to look at her anymore. He quickly saluted the princess. "Your Highness, good evening!"

The princess stared at Feng Si's handsome face and said, "You stared at me for six seconds just now."

Feng Si raised his eyebrows and didn't dare to answer.

Beatrice walked to the noble chair behind Feng Si and sat down.

She picked up the exquisite teacup and took a sip of coffee before saying, "Only when a man is interested in a woman will he stare at her for ten seconds without blinking. As for you, you only stared at me for six seconds. It's obvious that the reason you came to the Iron Thunder Army is not to pursue me."

Feng Si subconsciously said, "Of course not."

After he finished speaking, the princess' gaze instantly turned cold. Feng Si secretly bit his tongue and scolded himself for being an idiot. What was he saying?!

Feng Si immediately changed his words and said, "Your Highness, you're beautiful. There's no man who doesn't like you."

Beatrice sneered. "I don't like how smarmy you men are. You're all talk and no action."

Feng Si held his breathe.

"Speak, what are you doing in my Iron Thunder Army?" Beatrice was impatient. She shook her hand slightly and a gun appeared in her hand.

Legend had it that the princess's beast form was a gun.

It was a shotgun that was lethal and could shoot through anything!

Beatrice stood and pressed the gun to Feng Si's temple. Her breasts were about to touch Feng Si's arm, and Feng Si's entire body tensed.

There was a gun at his temple and the woman holding the gun was a powerful Master. Feng Si did not dare to move.

"Say something, little lamb." Feng Si was fair, handsome, and indeed looked like a little lamb.

"I just want to join the army in the war to sharpen my spirit!" Feng Si laughed dryly and said, "Your Highness also knows that the academy has test missions for us. My mission is to come to the Iron Thunder Army to train."

Hearing that, Beatrice sneered. "Liar!"

"If you were an ordinary person, I would have killed you!" But he was a Beast Tamer, and a Beast Tamer who had joined the Divine Moon Kingdom's army!

"Someone, get on the truth camera!"

Feng Si glared at her.

Two female attendants carried a truth machine chair in and dragged Feng Si to the chair to press him down. Feng Si's hands, feet, and neck were cuffed. He sat on the stool like a little lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

A robotic arm extended from the chair. The robotic arm injected a syringe of truth serum into Feng Si's arm.

Feng Zhen shuddered and felt dizzy.

Beatrice walked to the truth machine and bent down. Her sexy body was enchanting. She patted Feng Si's face with the gun and asked him, "Tell me, were you stunned by my beauty when you saw me just now?"

Feng Si said, "No." Beatrice's expression darkened. She was hailed as the most beautiful princess in the history of the Divine Moon Empire's Imperial Family and the number one beauty of the Mo Clan. Despite her beauty, Feng Si actually wasn't mesmerized by her?

Women were fickle. Although Beatrice did not like men, that did not mean that she did not want to be liked by men!

Beatrice asked him with a dark expression, "Oh? Then who do you think is the most beautiful?"

Feng Si's eyes went blank as he said,

"Me."

Beatrice was speechless.

Chapter 239 I Am a Scumbag? Did I Abandon You?

Under the effects of the Truth Serum, even a Beast Tamer could not lie.

So every answer Feng Si gave was absolutely real. In other words, he really felt that he was the most beautiful person in the world.

In her decades of life, this was the first time she had seen such a narcissistic man.

Beatrice's expression was complicated.

Beside her, the two female attendants also had strange looks on their faces. One of them said, "Isn't he too f*cking narcissistic? How did he manage to answer so calmly?"

Beatrice slowly came to her senses.

She remembered that she had something important to do and asked Feng Si, "Where are you from?"

Feng Si said, "Ice Domain Continent, the Feng family's family head's fourth young master, Feng Yuncheng."

It seemed that the identity information was not wrong.

Beatrice asked, "A student from the Divine Realm Academy?"

"Yes."

Seeing that Feng Si was already an adult, Beatrice said, "The students of the Divine Realm Academy are usually teenagers. Why did you only enter the college in your twenties?" Could he be a scholar student?

If he was already 23 years old when he took the college entrance examination, he was too old.

Feng Si, his gaze blank, said, "I'm stupid. My parents spent money to put me in."

Beatrice looked at him with even more disdain. "Huh! So you're a backdoor person." Beatrice was also a graduate of the Divine Realm Academy. She was two years older than Sheng Xiao and was thirty years old this year.

When Beatrice was in school, there were a few students with powerful backgrounds who used their connections to get into the school. Those who tried hard to enter the Divine Realm Academy looked down on these people the most.

Even after she graduated, when Beatrice met someone like Feng Si again, she would mock him.

Beatrice asked Feng Si, "What are you going to do after you join the Iron Thunder Army?"

Feng Si told the truth. He said, "My first year examination mission is to put the safety buckle on the princess' sword." After a pause, Feng Si said, "I suspect that the dean wants me to woo the princess."

The dean was very naughty.

Beatrice was stunned.

What kind of assessment mission was this?

The person who would think of such an assessment mission must be that wicked old man, the dean.

From Feng Si's tone, it seemed like he was very unhappy. Beatrice asked, "What? Do you think the Princess is unworthy of you?"

Feng Si thought about it seriously and said, "Barely." After all, he was the most beautiful person in the world.

Beatrice was amused by Feng Si. "Idiot." She waved her hand at her entourage. "Remove the Truth Machine."

Hearing that, the two female attendants quickly released the cuffs on Feng Si's neck and feet. They helped the dazed Feng Si to a chair and sat down before moving the truth machine.

Feng Si laid on the sofa for more than an hour before the effects of the medicine completely disappeared.

After Feng Si sobered up, he stared at the crystal lamp above his head for a while before noticing a charming beauty sitting on the sofa opposite him. Realizing what had happened to him, Feng Si suddenly sat up from his chair.

Feng Si glared at her and his face turned red.

Feng Si reprimanded Beatrice. "Your Highness! As a commander, you actually use a machine of truth on your soldiers at will. Forgive me for being blunt, but you won't win anyone's heart!"

Beatrice sneered. "I just want you guys to work for the country. Who cares about your hearts?"

"You!" Feng Si glared at her for a moment before cursing. "Scumbag!"

Beatrice smiled enigmatically. "I'm a scumbag? Have I abandoned you?"

Beatrice stood up. "I investigated you," she said.

Feng Si subconsciously asked, "What?"

The princess continued, "Feng Yuncheng, the fourth young master of the Feng family of the Ice Domain Continent, awakened his beast form at the age of three. His beast form was a butterfly. When you were three, in front of everyone at the celebration your parents held for you, you became a naked..."

Before she could say the word "woman",

Feng Si suddenly ran over and covered Beatrice's mouth. He blushed and stamped his feet. "Your Highness! Stop talking!"

Beatrice was ashamed and angry.

She punched Feng Si in the stomach and threw him against the wall of the living room. Feng Si hit the wall and shattered the frame of an oil painting hanging on the wall.

Feng Si and the frame clattered to the ground.

He clutched his almost crushed abdomen and stared in horror at the beautiful woman in the distance, who gave off a cold aura. He groaned inwardly.

This woman was so rough and cruel. How was he going to get close to her and tie the safety clasp to her sword?!

Feng Si wanted to give up on this mission.

If worst came to worst, he would just get held back.

But the Divine Realm Academy was very strict. If Feng Si could not complete this mission this year, he would have to return it next year. If he could not complete it next year, he would have to return again!

If they could not complete it in the year after, he would get expelled!

His parents had spent so much money to send him to the Divine Realm Academy. How could he lose to this bastard, Beatrice?

Feng Si propped himself up against the wall and stood up. He wiped the blood off the corner of his lips with the back of his hand and apologized weakly, "I'm sorry, Your Highness. I was rude."

Beatrice's expression was cold. She said to Feng Si from a distance, "Don't come near me. If you dare to come near me again, I'll chase you out of the camp!"

"... Okay."

After meeting the Princess once, he had been injected with a syringe of truth serum and been punched. At this point, Feng Si was really afraid of the Princess.

For the next two weeks, Feng Si did not see the Princess again. He participated in training every day according to the schedule of the military camp and tried to adapt to life in the military camp.

After half a month, his originally fair face became tanned.

This day, the military camp took half a day off. Feng Si wrote a letter of greeting for the Sheng family in Yufu City. Madam Sheng had seen the invitation and knew that Feng Si knew her daughter, Sheng Yang. She sent someone to fetch Feng Si to Yufu City.

Feng Si brought gifts along with him. As the fourth young master of the Feng family from the Ice Domain Continent, he had met Madam Sheng and Patriarch Sheng before. He planned to look for Sheng Yang. At this time, Sheng Yang and Na Luo had yet to return to the Divine Realm Academy, but they were prepared to return to school.

Mrs Sheng told him, "Yang Yang and Na Luo are at the hot spring at the back of the mountain. I'll get the villagers to take you to the back of the mountain to see them."

"Thank you, Mrs. Sheng." Sheng Yang and Na Luo were sitting in the hot spring at the back of the mountain while taking baths in suspenders. From afar, Sheng Yang saw a tribe member bringing Feng Si over.

They had only been apart for half a month, but Feng Si looked much more muscular and his handsome face had tanned.

Guessing what Feng Si had experienced in the past half month, Sheng Yang laid on the cobblestones beside the hot spring and teased Feng Si, "Yo, it's only been half a month since we last met. You've become so much tanner. It seems like the sun in the military camp won't show mercy to handsome men."

Feng Si smiled bitterly.

He walked over, took off his shoes, and sat on a large rock while soaking his feet in the hot spring. Feng Si asked Sheng Yang, "How did you know I went to the military camp?"

"Military men walk a different way too." Feng Si did not even notice that he had walked in a military posture just now.

Feng Si felt a little awkward.

Na Luo came to Feng Si's side with a shake of her tail. She laid on the cobblestones and looked up at Feng Si. "Fourth, have you seen Her Highness?"

"I saw her once."

Sheng Yang winked at him and said, "She's very beautiful, isn't she?"

Feng Si didn't say anything and even revealed a resentful gaze. Clearly, he had quite an opinion of that princess.

Seeing this, Sheng Yang suppressed her laughter and said, "What? Did she hit you?"

Feng Si's lips moved, as if he wanted to hide it, but in the end, he nodded. "Yes, I went close to her and was punched to the wall."

"That isn't strange." Sheng Yang acted like she was used to it, causing Feng Si to feel puzzled. Feng Si asked her, "Why does Her Highness hate men?"

This was also the reason Feng Si came to see Sheng Yang.

If Feng Si wanted to complete the mission, he had to understand the Princess first.

Sheng Yang pursed her lips and revealed a look of pity in her eyes. She did not want to talk about those things about the Princess.

Feng Si pulled Sheng Yang's arm and said, "On the account of the fact that my parents spent so much money for me to earn the right to enter the Divine Realm Academy, tell me about her. Otherwise, I won't be able to complete this mission!"

Sheng Yang felt pity.

Sheng Yang sighed and said, "Her Highness is actually not the biological sister of the Emperor and the Prince. She is the child of the Eldest Princess after she married into the merman race."

"But twenty years ago, there was a riot in the royal family of the Merman Race. The Caro Dynasty was overthrown and the new Drew Dynasty was established. As a survivor of the Caro Dynasty, naturally, the Princess did not have a good end."

Hearing this, Na Luo blinked her long eyelashes and said, "I know about this! I heard from my elders in the family that in the royal riot 20 years ago, the Caro Dynasty was completely wiped out. Only the 10-year-old little princess survived because she was beautiful and young."

"Escaped?" Sheng Yang sneered. "How is that escaping? She was pushed into another fire *pit*."

Na Luo said, "Huh? Then what is the truth?"

Sheng Yang gritted her teeth and said, "Emperor Drew secretly announced that Her Highness had escaped. Actually, Her Highness had long been secretly sold to the Beast Clan as a slave by him!"

Chapter 240 I Don't Care!

On the Holy Spirit Continent, it was not just the human race and non-human race that had a tense relationship. The relationships between the various non-human races were similarly tense.

More than twenty years ago, the Caro Dynasty had fought with the Beast Clan's royal family over resources.

The emperor of the Caro Dynasty was a Grand Master. He was very good at leading troops to war and had once led 30,000 merman warriors to defeat the beastmen.

For this, the royal family of the Beast Clan and the Caro Dynasty's royal family had a blood feud.

Twenty years ago, seeing that the Caro Dynasty had finally been overthrown by the Emperor Drew, and knowing that the little princess of the Caro Dynasty was still alive, the beastmen had privately discussed a deal with Emperor Drew.

He used an ore field as a condition to exchange ownership of the Little Highness with Emperor Drew.

The merman race was actually a very united race. They allowed their race to fight amongst themselves, but they absolutely did not allow the merman race to collude with other races. Once this matter was known to the clansmen, Emperor Drew would lose the support of the people.

Thus, after Emperor Drew sold the Little Highness to the beastmen, he announced to the public that the Little Highness had luckily escaped during the war.

Thus, to this day, the merfolk still thought that the little prince of the previous dynasty was wandering outside.

Sheng Yang sighed. "She was an empress who was sold to the beastman race as a slave. She was marked as a slave and even bullied and humiliated by the Beast Clan's royal family. Who could understand her anguish?!"

Just the thought of it was suffocating.

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After knowing the truth, Na Luo's heart ached so much that she wanted to cry. "Why is Emperor Drew so bad? He has always been a kind and amiable person to the outside world."

"Who doesn't know how to create a good image? When Yu Feng was in the entertainment industry, didn't she always have the image of a graceful lady? Look at her. Is she a ladylike?" She was simply a femme fatale.

Feng Si was shocked when he learned the truth about what happened twenty years ago. Feng Si asked Sheng Yang, "Then, how did Her Highness escape?"

Sheng Yang looked at Na Luo and said, "Merfolk didn't distinguish between males and females when they were young, right?"

Na Luo hurriedly nodded and said, "That's right. On our 13th birthday, we merfolk will automatically divide into male and female merfolk according to our wishes." Na Luo pressed a strand of blue hair behind her cute ear. She blushed and said softly, "I only came to the Divine Realm Academy to report after I became a female merman."

Feng Si did not have a deep understanding of merfolk. When he found out that merfolk were actually so unique, he was amazed. Feng Si thought of the princess's character and said, "I think the princess' personality is especially tough. She should have become a male merfolk."

Sheng Yang sneered. "If nothing unexpected happens, the princess indeed would have become a male merman, but..."

Sheng Yang closed her eyes and paused for a moment before saying, "On her birthday party, the beastman king brought the 12-year-old princess to the birthday party and gave her a bowl of catalyst medicine, causing her to turn into a female merman in advance."

Na Luo was extremely furious when she heard this. "He's simply a beast!" She clenched her fists tightly while her beautiful face flushed with anger. A merman's gender choice was an extremely private matter, and they even had to carry it out secretly at home.

However, the beastman race actually forced her to do so in public. This was humiliating her!

Feng Si asked puzzledly, "What is a catalyst?"

Seeing that Feng Si did not know what catalyst was, Na Luo told him, "The catalyst was developed by us female mermen. This medicine is a forbidden medicine. Every merman can only buy catalyst when they are facing division and after obtaining the approval of their parents. The catalyst will cause a merman to become a female merman!"

Feng Si sucked in a breath of cold air and said, "So, Her Highness was forced to become a female merman under those circumstances."

"That's right!" Sheng Yang told Feng Si, "You have to remember that if you don't want the Princess to hate you, when you see her in the future, you must not call her Princess. You have to call her Your Highness, because the Princess is a man at heart, and shouldn't have been a woman."

"When my brother was young, he was pressed to the ground and beaten up because he called her Princess."

At that time, Sheng Xiao had just awakened his beast form and was not as strong as he was now. The princess was a merman. After she awakened her beast form at the age of 12, she cultivated at a rapid pace and could defeat Sheng Xiao easily.

But now, it was hard to say who would win.

Feng Si closed his eyes and sighed. "It's too late. The first time we met, I praised her for her beauty and even called her a princess."

"Just pay more attention in the future."

Feng Si nodded. "Got it."

Na Luo asked, "What happened after Her Highness became a female merman?"

Sheng Yang's gaze suddenly became filled with hatred. She said with disdain, "On the night of the birthday banquet, after the beastman king saw that Her Highness had successfully turned into a female merman, he took out a priceless reward and requested a male beastman to rape Her Highness for everyone to see. At the critical moment, the humiliated Highness was forced to awaken her beast form and killed the beastman king in anger."

Hearing that, Feng Si's expression became contorted. He punched the cobblestones and cursed angrily, "He's inhumane!"

Na Luo also scolded, "As expected of the barbaric beastmen!" She felt that such a thing was inhumane just from listening.

"Her Highness killed the beastman king, and was outnumbered. How did she escape?" Her Highness had just awakened her beast form and was very weak. There must have been beast tamers guarding the Beast Clan's royal family.

Logically speaking, Her Highness would not have been able to escape.

Sheng Yang told Na Luo, "It's the current king who saved her."

"That night, His Majesty, who was still the Crown Prince of the Divine Moon Kingdom, happened to be under orders to go to the Beast Clan to celebrate their king's birthday. Because he encountered a strong wind on the way, he was delayed for a few hours. When His Highness the Crown Prince arrived, he happened to encounter the Beast Clan surrounding and trying to kill Her Highness the Princess."

"Sensing the blood relationship between Her Highness and himself, His Highness the Crown Prince led his subordinates into the Beast Clan and saved Her Highness."

Hearing this, Na Luo suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. She patted her chest and sighed. "That's good. Fortunately, Her Highness was saved."

When Feng Si heard this, he still had doubts.

He said, "I have seen Her Highness. Her legs

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Feng Si and Sheng Yang looked at each other. He said, "She has a pair of beautiful human legs."

Sheng Yang said nothing.

Na Luo cried out in shock, "How is this possible?! Us merfolk can only divide our legs freely after our cultivation breaks through to the Prime Master Realm." Her Highness was so young, so it was impossible for her to be a Prime Master!

Feng Si nodded and asked Sheng Yang, "Her Highness is only a Master at the moment. Why does she have a pair of human legs?"

Sheng Yang did not explain. She looked at Na Luo and asked her, "What are the methods for you merfolk to get a pair of human legs?"

Na Luo said automatically, "There's no way. Unless..." Her eyes widened at the thought of that possibility.

She covered her mouth with her hand and cried out in shock, "No way..."

Seeing this, Feng Si asked Na Luo anxiously, "Hurry up and tell me what method is it!"

Na Luo looked at Feng Si with a complicated expression. She said, "With a knife."

"What?" Feng Si thought he heard wrongly. He asked again with uncertainty, "Use a knife to cut it? You mean using a knife to cut open the fishtail?"

Na Luo nodded solemnly. "That's right." She told Feng Si and Sheng Yang, "In the past, there was a girl in our merman race who fell in love with a human man. In order to be with that human man, that female merman found an elder in the race and asked the elder to create a pair of legs for her." Sheng Yang said, "It's kind of like the little mermaid's story." The only difference was that the wizard became an Elder.

"This is much crueler than the little mermaid story," Na Luo, unable to bear it, said. "There's only one way for us mermen to become human. That's to let the mermen cut open our tails with a knife while maintaining consciousness. Then, they'll use a knife to trim our separated tails into human legs..."

Feng Si's scalp went numb. "So mermen can't be injected with anesthesia during the surgery?"

"That's right, that's the reason. From what I know, that female merman didn't walk out of the operating table alive in the end, and the man who claimed that he wouldn't marry anyone other than her had a beautiful wife a year later."

Na Luo's lips curled into a cold smile. She said, "That's why you shouldn't believe a man's flowery words no matter what."

Sheng Yang looked at Na Luo strangely.

She thought that an innocent and lively girl like Na Luo would be filled with anticipation for love.

Feng Si looked at Sheng Yang and said, "Is this how Her Highness's legs came about?"

Sheng Yang nodded. "Yes."

Sheng Yang told them, "After His Majesty brought His Highness back to the Divine Moon Kingdom, she was sent to the Grand State Master. The Grand State Master personally operated on Her Highness. I heard that Her Highness almost died from an infection a few times after the operation. She recuperated in the bed for a year before being rescued."

"After Her Highness recovered, the former emperor adopted Her Highness and changed her name to Beatrice. To the outside world, the royal family claimed that Her Highness was young and ill and had always been by the Grand State Master's side. That's why her identity was not announced."

"Not many people know the truth of Her Highness's identity. I only found out about it when my parents mentioned it by accident. You must not spread this matter. If it gets out, it will damage the royal family's reputation."

Feng Si and Sheng Yang immediately nodded solemnly and made a zipping motion in front of their mouths. "Don't worry, we definitely won't say anything." Feng Si thought of something and suddenly asked, "What was Her Highness called?"

Sheng Yang said, "I think she was called... Beatrice?" "Oh."

It was already dark when Feng Si left Yufu City.

He returned to the camp and happened to meet the Princess, who had attended a royal event and returned in a car.

The Princess was wearing a military uniform today.

The silver-white military uniform made her look valiant and domineering. She bent down and got off the car, and her straight legs stepped on the asphalt road.

Feng Si stared at her slender legs. His chest felt like it had been stabbed by a needle and it hurt slightly.

The princess looked up and saw Feng Si, who was staring blankly at the entrance of the camp. She frowned and shouted at Feng Si, "Come here and talk!"

Feng Si realized that she was calling him and quickly ran over.

The princess stared at the box in his hand and frowned. "What is it?"

Feng Si looked bashful and didn't answer.

The princess suspected that there were prohibited items in his box, so she said to her attendant, "Bring it here!"

The female attendant took a step forward and snatched the black box from Feng Si's hand.

The female retainer opened the box in front of the Princess.

The box was opened and a pale yellow flower entered the princess' vision. The flower was extremely beautiful with a tender yellow heart. The petals were light yellow and there was a wrinkly sort of beauty to them.

Beatrice stared at the flower.

The female attendant said, "Her Highness, there's a note under this flower."

Beatrice guessed that the flower was given to him by Feng Yuncheng's lover. She was about to tell the servant not to open the note, but the servant quickly opened it.

The servant stared at the words on it and read aloud, "The most beautiful flower in the flowerbed is given to our most dazzling Highness."

The servant fell silent.

Feng Si fell silent.

Beatrice fell silent.

She stared at Feng Si, then at the Chinese roses in the box, and asked him, "What are you doing here in the camp? Have you forgotten your identity! You're a soldier, a warrior. You came here to fight for the Divine Moon Kingdom! You didn't come here to pick up girls!"

The princess realized that Feng Si was hitting on her.

However, as proud as she was, she disdained being pursued by men.

Feng Si lowered his eyes and explained, "I went to Yufu City today and saw that this flower in Madam Sheng's garden was blooming beautifully. When I saw it, I suddenly thought of Her Royal Highness and asked Madam for this flower."

He looked up at Her Highness and said fearlessly, "I'm not here to pick up girls!"

The princess sneered. "Then what are you doing here?"

Feng Si said, "I'm here to serve Your Highness!"

"The way you're pursuing me is to send me flowers?" Her Highness sneered. "I don't need a warrior who sends flowers to me. I just need a warrior who risks his life for me!"

Feng Si said, "In that case, Feng Yuncheng is willing to risk his life for Your Highness."

The princess stared into his sincere and clear eyes for a long time. Then, she suddenly picked up the flower and threw it mercilessly at Feng Si's chest. She said, "Don't think you can get close to me just because you know my past!"

"Feng Yuncheng, I don't care."

Her Highness turned and left. She stepped on the asphalt road and walked away.

But Feng Si's heart ached when he thought about how his legs had been hacked into pieces. What should he do? He wanted to shower this proud and powerful Highness with affection.

Because of that flower, Feng Si angered Beatrice again.

Beatrice deliberately ignored him. She did not bring him to the battlefield and did not see him anymore.

She was punishing Feng Si on purpose.

Once the mission assessment time was up and Feng Si failed the mission, he would naturally scam.

That was what Beatrice had thought.

It was only on this day that a crisis occurred on the front line battlefield. The prince, Mo Yuelou, had encountered a powerful enemy on the battlefield and the battleship he was on had been struck.

The battleship fell to the ground and the prince was missing!