

## She Shocks 271

### Chapter 271: Am I Beautiful

Ten minutes before the space transmission station was about to open, the Divine Realm Academy arrived late. More than 90 disciples, led by Professor Mu and Gold Ingot, arrived at the rendezvous point on beautiful birds.

This group of youths were wearing the uniforms of the Divine Realm Academy. They flew down from the birds with a majestic aura that was eye-catching.

Gold Ingot noticed Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao the moment he landed. He snorted and scolded, "Get back here!"

Yu Huang quickly stood up from Sheng Xiao's side and ran back to the camp of the Divine Realm Academy.

When they saw a masked woman run into the Divine Realm Academy's camp from beside Supreme Master Sheng, all the beast tamers guessed Yu Huang's real identity.

"Look, that's Yu Huang. I heard that she's only 20 years old. She broke into the top 100 of the Divine Realm Academy's rankings at such a young age. Truly, the young will surpass the old."

"Didn't they say that she awakened the super beast form? People cultivate very quickly in the super beast form. Don't be envious of her. If she didn't have her super beast form, she might not be as powerful as us."

"Look at what you're saying. Is it so easy to awaken the super beast form? Is it difficult to admit that others are outstanding?"

All sorts of discussions fell into Yu Huang's ears. When Yu Huang heard it, she did not react much. She dug her ears and said to Professor Gold, "Professor, I will definitely return with gains."

Professor Gold glared at him. "Stop bragging. If you're so capable, then work hard and absorb more spiritual energy so that you can break through to become a Master as soon as possible!"

Without thinking, Yu Huang boasted, "Then I'll go to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm to work hard to break through to the Master Realm. I'll be Master Yu later."

Gold Ingot was amused by her confidence. "I heard you. If you don't break through, I'll whip you when you come back."

Yu Huang chuckled.

At this moment, the seven guardians of the Time Gate arrived, and Gold Ingot was one of them.

There was a heptagon on the ground of the valley. The seven Grand Masters stood on the tip of a star. They raised their hands and infused their spiritual energy into the sky above their heads.

A black spatial door suddenly appeared in the clear sky that was just ten thousand miles away. The door became bigger and bigger, like a huge beast opening its ferocious mouth.

Someone shouted, "Everyone, hurry up and stand in the Heptagon Star!"

Upon hearing that, Yu Huang, Xiao Shu, and the others ran into the center of the Heptagon Star.

With more than a thousand beast tamers squeezed together, it seemed especially crowded.

After Gold Ingot and the others had completely opened up the spatial passageway, they roared, "Release the energy barrier. We're about to set off!"

Over a thousand Beast Tamers released their protective shields at the same time. In the next second, their bodies were sucked into the spatial passageway by a suction force.

The passageway was pitch black, and Yu Huang was unable to see anything clearly. At this moment, a hand suddenly grabbed her waist. At the same time, a familiar male scent entered her nose.

It was Sheng Xiao's scent.

Yu Huang immediately relaxed. Sheng Xiao bent down and whispered into her ear, "From now on, everyone can be your enemy. You have to be wary."

As a student of the Divine Realm Academy, although Yu Huang had a spot, if she was unlucky and an accident happened, then the spot that belonged to her would be empty.

Since there was an empty spot, naturally, someone had to replace it.

With benefits at stake, people would become very cold-hearted. You could not guarantee who was good and who was bad. Perhaps the person who was chatting happily with you one moment ago would stab you in the heart the next second.

Yu Huang nodded. She said, "I'll stay alert." She knew very well that possessing a pass was not the most important thing. The most important thing was to be able to guard her pass.

The Divine Realm Continent was the furthest distance from the Light Sea. It crossed from the easternmost part to the westernmost part. They stayed in a dark teleportation passageway for two hours before being thrown out.

They were really thrown out.

Like a toy, this group of beast tamers was mercilessly thrown out by the space transfer station...

The Light Sea was in the western part of the Holy Spirit Continent, which was an entire ocean. Unlike the Xixia Ocean and the Divine Sea, the sea water of the Light Sea was light golden in color. From afar, it was like a pot of gold had accidentally overturned and landed in the human world.

After a rush of dizziness, Yu Huang fell into the sea.

She opened her eyes in the sea and saw countless Beast Tamers being thrown into the sea by the space station like dumplings.

Everyone splashed their legs as they swam towards the sea. At this moment, Yu Huang saw a Beast Tamer use the cover of the sea to secretly take out a knife and stabbed it into the heart of a Beast Tamer.

She frowned and quickly swam out of the sea before the blood could cover her eyes.

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“Poor girl, come up quickly.” It was a gorgeous and gentle male voice.

Yu Huang looked up and saw that the person who reached out was an exquisitely handsome male elf with long golden hair. A pair of light golden wings flapped behind the man, making the man look dreamy and surreal.

Yu Huang hesitated for a moment before extending her right hand.

But her hand was not in the man’s palm. Instead, she grabbed the railing and sat up.

Seeing this, Donor stared at his hand for two more seconds before his lips curled up in an ambiguous smile. He retracted his hand and stood on the deck with his hand hanging down. He looked at the group of human beast tamers flapping in the sea and murmured softly, “The Cong Wolf Mystic Realm, which is held once every 15 years, is indeed a grand occasion!”

Just as he finished speaking, two corpses emerged from the seawater. There was a long knife stabbed into the heart of one corpse.

Donor stared at the knife and praised in a beautiful tone, “Look, in the face of profit, all the demons and monsters have revealed their true colors. Some people self-proclaim to be human, but their hearts are even more cruel than wild beasts.”

Yu Huang stared at the corpses for a moment before suddenly plunging into the golden sea. Donor exclaimed, “Yu Huang! What are you doing?!”

He really knew her.

Yu Huang’s feet were on the seawater. She turned back to Donor and said, “You know me. You are Prince Donor.” Yu Huang’s tone was certain. She analyzed it logically again. “You deliberately waited for me here because you wanted to put on the act of saving a damsel in distress.”

Donor was stunned for a moment.

He didn’t expect Yu Huang to see through his real identity and plan at a glance. Donor couldn’t help but ask curiously, “How did you guess my identity?”

Because Yu Huang had heard the thoughts of the subordinates beside Donor.

Yu Huang would not reveal her identity. She told Donor, “Don’t think about using me to deal with Sheng Xiao. Your tricks are very childish.”

“As for saving a damsel in distress...” Yu Huang suddenly took off her mask and revealed her hideous face.

She smiled flirtatiously at Donor. That smile was half her face beautiful and half her face extremely ugly. When combined, it had a twisted and terrifying strangeness.

Yu Huang deliberately winked at Donor and asked gently, "Am I beautiful?"

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Donor was speechless.

### **Chapter 272: Opening of the Mystic Realm**

When he suddenly saw an ugly and ferocious face appear in front of him, Donor's pupils dilated and he felt terrible.

Donor took a deep breath and murmured in a daze, "Sheng Xiao... is so cruel." He fell in love with such an ugly woman in order to consolidate the power and status of the Sheng family?!

As a handsome elven prince, Donor loved beautiful things in the world the most and hated ugly things the most. In the past, he would reveal a disdainful expression when he saw ugly black elves with low status.

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After seeing Yu Huang's real face, Donor lost all interest in her. Forget it, forget it. He would not touch Sheng Xiao's 'ugly babe'.

He felt disgusted even just touching her.

Donor disregarded the lives of the Beast Tamers in the sea and got someone to sail away.

After Yu Huang sent Donor away, she turned around and went into the deep sea to help Sheng Xiao save people.

Sheng Xiao was saving the disciples in the deep sea. He swung his Black Qing Sky Dragon tail and wrapped it around the waists of more than ten disciples before bringing them out of the chaotic sea.

Soon, Sheng Xiao saved everyone.

The elves knew how to do business. They had expected this scene, so they prepared dozens of luxury cruise ships at sea in advance. Everyone could board the ship, and they only needed to buy tickets to board.

The people who surfaced from the sea took out money to buy a ticket and jumped onto the boat to escape.

Within half a day, almost all the Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent who wanted to participate in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm's expedition arrived at the Light Sea. At a glance, the sea was filled with luxurious cruises.

A cruise ship could seat 600 people. It would only be released after it was full.

Yu Huang stood on the deck of the cruise ship and roughly counted. She found that there were 22 ships on the sea. In other words, there were more than 13,000 beast tamers who participated in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm expedition!

But Cong Lang Mystic Realm only had three thousand people. When the time came, there would definitely be a cruel and bloody battle.

Sheng Xiao came to Yu Huang's back quietly. He placed his hand on Yu Huang's shoulders and noticed that her clothes were still wet. He said, "The reason why the Light Sea is golden is because there is a low-level parasite in the water. Their color is golden. If these insects stick to your body, they will cause a rash. Go and change your clothes. Don't get sick."

"Okay."

Yu Huang returned to her room and took off her uniform from the Divine Realm Academy. She took a shower and changed into a bubble sleeve top with a pair of black jeans. She returned to Sheng Xiao's side and asked, "Where will the Cong Wolf Mystic Realm appear?"

Sheng Xiao looked down at the watch on his wrist. He then looked up at the setting sun in the west and told Yu Huang, "Seven hours later, midnight will come. At that time, the Cong Wolf Mystic Realm will appear in the Light Sea. As for where it will land, we don't know yet."

They only calculated the approximate location of the Cong Lang Mystic Realm's descent, but could not calculate the exact location.

This was because the Cong Lang Mystic Realm did not belong to the three thousand worlds. It was a ruin independent of the three thousand worlds. Every few years, it would appear in a fixed small world.

The places that it appeared at were random.

Yu Huang nodded and said, "Then there's still seven hours of peace."

"Yes."

Seven hours later, there would be a bloody battle.

Yu Huang jumped onto the railing and sat. There was an unfathomable sea of light under her. However, Yu Huang was not afraid of falling. Sheng Xiao was not afraid of her falling either.

If worse came to worst, he would fish her out if she fell into the sea.

Sheng Xiao walked closer to Yu Huang and placed his hand on the railing. He was holding her in his arms. Men who liked to talk to others in this position were very possessive.

Sheng Xiao saw that Yu Huang was looking at him. He asked her, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Yu Huang suddenly said, "I heard that possessive men like to hold people's waist or press on each other's waists the most in bed. Is that so?"

Sheng Xiao's blood boiled at the thought of that.

He closed his eyes and when he opened them again, it was already calm. "We'll know when the time comes."

"Alright, let's give it a try."

At that moment, Sheng Xiao's cruise caught up with their ship.

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The cruise that Donor was on was dark gold in color. There was a badge of the elven royal family on the cruise. It was an angel with wings spread.

Donor walked out of the cabin to see the sunset, but before he could see the sunset, he saw the couple sitting on the railing on the boat.

When he saw Sheng Xiao looking at Yu Huang affectionately, Donor looked at Sheng Xiao with admiration. He cupped his fists at Sheng Xiao and said, "Supreme Master Sheng, I'm impressed."

Sheng Xiao was confused. "What is this guy talking about?" He did not understand what Donor was talking about.

Yu Huang had guessed Donor's intention. She told Sheng Xiao, "When we landed on the sea, Donor wanted to pull me onto the boat. I guessed that he wanted to get close to me by saving the damsel in distress so that he could annoy you. But am I the kind of girl who will be seduced by a man easily? I took off my mask and frightened him."

Yu Huang suppressed her laughter and said, "Perhaps he misinterpreted your feelings for me and thought that you went against your will for the sake of the family's interests and slept with an ugly woman."

Sheng Xiao did not know how to react when he heard Yu Huang's analysis. "You're really..." Taking off her mask and scaring him away was indeed effective against Donor.

But...

"Don't do this again. I can't bear to let others slander you."

Yu Huang blinked. "Alright."

Donor saw that Sheng Xiao had been talking to Yu Huang and wouldn't even talk to him, so he got a little angry. He directly opened his wings and flew to Yu Huang's boat with them.

Donor, who was standing behind the two of them with his arms crossed, deliberately shouted, "Hey, I'm talking to you!"

Sheng Xiao could not be bothered with Donor. He raised his head and kissed Yu Huang.

Donor felt conflicted when he saw Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang kissing passionately.

When he thought about the ugly and hideous face hidden under the mask of the girl who was being kissed by Sheng Xiao passionately, he felt terrible.

He almost retched, but he couldn't throw up in front of them. He quickly flew back to his cruise ship and threw up by the railing.

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang laughed when they heard Donor retching. Sheng Xiao said, "I found a way to deal with Donor."

Yu Huang grabbed Sheng Xiao's collar and asked, "What way?"

Sheng Xiao said, "If he annoys me again, I will keep praising you in front of him. Over time, he won't look for me anymore."

Donor was jealous that Sheng Xiao was more capable than him. He kept pestering Sheng Xiao, so Sheng Xiao was annoyed.

Now, he had a way.

The elves prepared a sumptuous dinner for the beast tamers.

Upper class elves rarely ate meat, and only black elves ate meat. Therefore, the so-called sumptuous dinner was all vegetarian.

Yu Huang was a carnivore. She stared at the ten dishes in front of her without any appetite.

Sheng Xiao knew that she did not like to eat vegetables. He brought a type of jade-like vegetable to Yu Huang and told her, "This is a lettuce made of jade. It can help our bodies cleanse our lungs. This vegetable is very expensive. In the Divine Realm Continent, such a vegetable can be sold for two thousand yuan."

"Eat some."

Yu Huang was shocked. "It's that expensive?"

"Yes, don't waste it. Eat it all."

Only then did Yu Huang put on a pair of disposable gloves and eat all the vegetables. She did not know if the vegetables were delicious, but expensive food was really delicious.

After dinner, Sheng Xiao brought Yu Huang to the deck.

Many beast tamers were meditating on the deck. Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "There are two moons in the sky above the elves. The spiritual energy here is very rich at night."

Yu Huang looked up and saw two crescent moons. "No wonder everyone is cultivating." Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao flew to the top floor of the cabin and sat cross-legged with Liuli Luoluo and the others.

Time passed quickly during cultivation. In the blink of an eye, it was already midnight.

When the two crescent moons were about to reunite, Sheng Xiao suddenly opened his eyes.

He looked up and his dark eyes stared at the crescent moon in the sky. He murmured, "It's midnight."

After he finished speaking, all the Beast Tamers opened their eyes and stood up. They looked up at the starry sky.

On the boat next door, the elf Prince Donor also walked out of the cabin.

They were all waiting for the Cong Lang Mystic Realm to descend.

Yu Huang suddenly asked Sheng Xiao, "Will someone come out to maintain order later?" In order to fight for the entry pass to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, there would be a bloody battle later.

There were fewer and fewer Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent. The loss of every Beast Tamer was the Holy Spirit Continent's loss.

There would inevitably be casualties in the bloody battle later. If no one maintained order, blood would definitely flow like a river.

Sheng Xiao told her, "No. The cultivation world has always followed the law of the jungle. From the moment you decided to snatch the pass, you have to pay the price for your failure."

The cultivation world was cruel and heartless.

Only a Beast Tamer who survived such a cruel situation was a truly brave and powerful Beast Tamer. One who had to rely on others to protect her in everything was not a Beast Tamer, but a delicate flower in a greenhouse.

Yu Huang nodded.

Suddenly, a loud explosion sounded from the sky—

Bang!!

A loud sound was heard. The Light Sea and the mountains in the distance shook.

Sheng Xiao murmured, "It's coming!"

Accompanied by that loud explosion, the light of the bright moon in the sky was suddenly overshadowed by a dazzling white light. That white light was glaring, as if a huge white sun had fallen.

That white light blinded everyone.

Yu Huang subconsciously closed her eyes and waited for six to seven seconds before the beam of light dimmed. Yu Huang slowly opened her eyes and saw a coffin floating silently in the deep space of the Light Sea that was originally filled with stars.

The coffin was exceptionally large and was covered in ancient Spirit Suppression Talismans.

### **Chapter 273: Babe VS Xiao**

More than three thousand black runes floated in the sky. Before Yu Huang could understand what they were, she heard Sheng Xiao say, "Those black runes are the passes."

At that moment, Gold Ingot appeared out of nowhere. He reached out and snatched away 100 black runes before placing them in the hands of the Divine Realm Academy's 100 students.

Yu Huang grabbed the black rune and saw only two words written on it—

Cong Lang.

Cong Lang, this was the name of the mystic realm's owner.

Gold Ingot gave them the pass and hid again in the dark. He would not stop the other beast tamers from snatching Yu Huang's and the others' passes. He stayed here to ensure that the students' lives were not in danger.



Sheng Xiao said to Yu Huang, "Protect your pass."

After he finished speaking, he suddenly summoned Black Qing Sky Dragon and rushed into the deep sky with it before flying towards those black runes.

The Beast Tamer Alliance had two rigid rules for the Cong Lang Mystic Realm. The first was that only Masters and Scholars were allowed to enter the mystic realm. The second was that if one's cultivation level was at the level of a Supreme Master, then Beast Tamers below the age of forty could participate.

The first rule was that the alliance would help low-level Beast Tamers by hoping that the Cong Wolf Mystic Realm could improve their strength. The second rule was a form of affirmation and reward for very few talented young Beast Tamers in hopes that their cultivation level would increase.

In any case, it was for the sake of the Holy Spirit Continent's long-term future.

There were more than 13,000 beast tamers there. Most of them were Master and Scholar. Only a small number of them could become a Supreme Master before they turned 40, like Sheng Xiao did.

Many of them were elites who had participated in the Central Pagoda challenge battle, such as Sheng Xiao, Donor, and Feng Tang.

Among them, Sheng Xiao was the only one who successfully passed.

In short, Sheng Xiao was the strongest person among the 13,000 participants who participated in the Cong Wolf Mystic Realm's Passageway Battle. When they saw him summon the Black Qing Sky Dragon and charge at the black talisman, everyone pretended not to see him and ran to snatch the other talismans.

What a joke. Who could snatch a treasure from Sheng Xiao?

Not even Donor!

Donor knew that he could not defeat Sheng Xiao. He was smart enough not to fight with him.

Sheng Xiao got twelve passes smoothly. He returned to Yu Huang's side with the passes. Yu Huang asked him, "Did you get twelve passes?"

"Yes."

"For the Sheng family's disciple?"

Sheng Xiao said, "To some of the Sheng family's disciples who are willing to risk their lives."

"Okay."

Yu Huang was a Duo Cultivator and she had always been with Sheng Xiao. They did not dare to snatch her black amulet. While the others were fighting, the couple was watching them from the top of the cabin.

Donor stood on the top of another boat. He smiled and said to Sheng Xiao, "Sheng Xiao, after we enter the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, if I see something good, I will not show you any mercy."

Sheng Xiao glanced at him coldly and said expressionlessly, "Oh."

Oh.

The word “oh” was filled with disdain and contempt.

Donor was so angry at Sheng Xiao’s arrogance that he wanted to stamp his feet. But, he was a man and a prince. He would not stamp his feet like a sissy.

He glared at Sheng Xiao and was about to say something when he heard Sheng Xiao say sweetly to Yu Huang, “Baby, are you cold? Come to my arms if you’re cold.”

Yu Huang leaned into Sheng Xiao’s arms and said sweetly, “Brother Xiao, your arms are so warm.”

Seeing this, Donor immediately jumped onto the deck and ran back to his room to throw up all the food he had eaten for the night.

Sheng Xiao smiled when he saw that Donor had run away.

There was no audience, but Sheng Xiao still had his arms around Yu Huang. Yu Huang was also in his arms. She looked down at the black talisman in her hand. Her eyes were flickering. No one knew what she was thinking.

The chaotic battle lasted for more than an hour.

Yu Huang stared at the coffin in the sky and suddenly said, “For some reason, I have a strange feeling.”

Sheng Xiao let go of her waist and looked down into her eyes. He asked calmly, “What’s strange?”

Yu Huang held the black talisman in her hand and looked at the coffin again. She said, “If I’m at the end of my life and plan to contribute to the world after I die, I would plant the Spirit Gathering Tree in a specific place, just like what Prime Master Goldfeather did.”

She stared at the coffin slyly and asked Sheng Xiao, “Why do you think Prime Master Cong Lang created this mystic realm?” The mystic realm would appear every 15 years. At that time, 3,000 beast tamers would go to the mystic realm to absorb his spiritual energy.

Prime Master Cong Lang sounded very noble.

But she felt that something was wrong.

Sheng Xiao did not think that there was anything wrong with the mystic realm at first. But, he felt baffled when he heard Yu Huang’s question.

Sheng Xiao could not understand it. He said, “Perhaps, Prime Master Cong Lang likes being mysterious.”

“Perhaps.”

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On the Light Sea, blood flowed like a river.

A few Beast Tamers who understood the situation took the initiative to beg for mercy and gave up the chance to fight for the pass. They quickly retreated into the cabin.

The battle continued for another ten minutes before it finally ended.

Everyone who stayed behind held a black pass talisman in their hands. These people looked a little disheveled.

They stood on the deck and stared at the coffin with burning eyes, as if the coffin was a delicious cake and everyone wanted a piece of it.

Bang!

Bang!

The coffin cover in the sky suddenly jumped up by itself and jumped more than ten times. With a bang, the coffin cover was blown away.

When Yu Huang saw this, she suddenly said, "The ancestor's coffin lid was knocked open."

Sheng Xiao knocked her little head. "Let's go in!"

It turned out that the entrance to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm was that coffin.

Everyone grabbed their tickets and mobilized their spirit energy to fly high into the sky. They jumped into the coffin and fell into an independent mystic realm. Yu Huang spread her wings and came to the side of the coffin. She was in no hurry to jump in.

She was looking down at Prime Emperor Cong Lang's remains in the coffin.

Cong Lang was wearing a long-sleeved shirt from ancient times. The long shirt was sewn with golden thread, and the embroidered wolf claws on his chest were still intact. But under the shirt, Cong Lang's remains had already rotted, leaving only a skeleton.

Sheng Xiao stood on the head of Black Qing Sky Dragon and beside Yu Huang. He asked Yu Huang, "What are you looking at?"

Yu Huang said, "This shirt is quite beautiful. It hasn't been damaged at all in so many years. It can definitely be sold for a high price."

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

"Don't say such disrespectful words."

Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang and jumped into the coffin.

Yu Huang and the others did not have any intimate contact with the remains. The moment they jumped into the coffin, they landed in an independent world with rich spiritual energy.

Within the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, there were tall mountains and flowing rivers, streams, wild fruits and small beasts, and even pavilions.

Chapter 274: The Woman with the Carved Doll

Yu Huang and the others landed beside a fruit tree. On the fruit tree, there was a type of transparent black fruit. It looked clear, sweet, and delicious.

Many Beast Tamers plucked fruits and ate them. Yu Huang also picked one. Her poison test needle tested the fruit flesh and confirmed that it was not poisonous.

Even so, Yu Huang still didn't eat any fruit.

In the sky, there was something that was exuding a white luster. Yu Huang reached out her hand to catch it. She could feel the pure and rich spiritual energy in its body.

She said, "It's a spiritual body."

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang looked up together and saw a white ancient tree on the top of the highest mountain in the mystic realm.

That was the Spirit Gathering Tree.

The ancient tree's roots spread out from the mountain peak in a radioactive manner. They did not take root in the soil, but clung to the soil. They extended all the way to Yu Huang's feet and onto the distant beach.

Yu Huang lowered her head and looked at the large tree root under her feet. She said, "Look at these tree roots. Doesn't it look like the bloodline in a person's body? Look at that Spirit Gathering Tree. Doesn't it look like the heart in a person's body?"

Sheng Xiao nodded and agreed. "Yes."

The Cong Wolf Mystic Realm was only open to the public for a month. The mystic realm had been opened countless times, so the good stuff had long been plundered clean by the first batch of experts who entered the mystic realm.

Now, the only real treasure in the mystic realm was that Spirit Gathering Tree.

Everyone hurried to the Gathering Spirit Tree. Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao, "Where are we going?"

Sheng Xiao said, "It's rare for us to come here. Let's walk around." Cultivating under the Spirit Gathering Tree for a month was equivalent to three years in the outside world. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were gifted. They could cultivate faster than others. They were not in a hurry to go under the Spirit Gathering Tree.

The two of them strolled around the mystic realm. Yu Huang even took out her phone to take pictures. She wanted to let her mentor and father take a look when she returned.

After walking around, the two of them arrived at the only building in the mystic realm.

It was an ancient building three stories high. The sign on the door said, "Cong Wolf Region." Sheng Xiao said, "This should be Prime Emperor Cong Lang's collection room."

In the cultivation world, the 'realm' represented a person's state of mind and taste. Clearly, this should be the collection room used by Prime Emperor Cong Lang to store collections.

The two of them walked into the storeroom and saw the floor full of leeches.

On the ground, the boxes containing the treasures were scattered all over the ground. It was obvious that the person who had broken into the mystic realm had once roughly swept through this building.

Yu Huang saw a painting on the ground. She bent down and picked it up, only to realize that it was a woman.

The woman was slightly plump and was wearing a pink dress. She had countless red hairpins and gems on her head. She held a carving knife in her right hand and a doll-like thing in her left.

Yu Huang noticed that on the wall facing the door of the collection room, there was a metal nail. Clearly, this painting was hung here originally.

The person on this painting was not considered beautiful. The artist who painted this painting had average drawing skills, but it was placed in the collection room by Prime Emperor Cong Lang as a treasure and hung in a place that could be seen the moment the door was opened.

It was obvious that the person in the painting was Prime Emperor Cong Lang's darling.

Sheng Xiao thought about the same thing as Yu Huang. He said, "The woman in the painting should be Prime Emperor Cong Lang's wife."

"Yes."

Those people had stolen their treasure, but they had abandoned Cong Lang's real treasure on the ground and trampled on it at will.

Yu Huang wiped the dirt off the drawing and hung it on the wall again. She said, "It looks better this way." Yu Huang said to Sheng Xiao, "If anyone breaks into my mystic realm and throws your drawing on the ground, I will kill them."

Sheng Xiao smiled. "Draw one for me when we get back."

"Sure."

The treasures on the ancient shelf on the first floor had long been robbed. They did not stop and walked straight to the second floor.

Every room on the second floor was a mess. After confirming that everything had been plundered, they went to the third floor.

The third floor was also covered in debris, but this time, what fell to the ground was not Cong Lang's collections, but a pile of dolls.

The doll was a wooden doll. It was unknown what material was applied to the doll, but it was very good at preventing decay and decay. After so many years, the doll was still well-maintained.

Yu Huang picked up a doll beside her feet and realized that the doll's head was broken. She picked up another doll and realized that the doll's arm was broken.

There were dolls everywhere. They were all dismembered.

Sheng Xiao picked up a doll and touched the material. He suddenly said, "This paint..." Sheng Xiao frowned and said, "It's corpse oil."

Yu Huang quickly squatted down and picked up another doll. She carefully touched the baby's skin. After Sheng Xiao's reminder, Yu Huang also felt that the paint looked like corpse oil.

"Is it animal corpse oil, or human?"

Sheng Xiao put the doll in front of his nose and sniffed it. He said, "Human."

Yu Huang immediately threw the doll away.

Sheng Xiao did not react as violently as she did. He picked up another doll and looked at it. In the end, he found that all the dolls were covered in corpse oil.

Why did someone smear corpse oil on the dolls' bodies?

The two of them looked at each other and said, "Strange."

Before she left, Yu Huang picked up a beheaded doll and put it in the storage device. Then, she followed Sheng Xiao downstairs.

When they reached the first floor, Yu Huang raised her head and glanced at the painting. She said, "The Cong Lang Emperor probably isn't from the Holy Spirit Continent. Look at the clothes on his lover's body. They're not from the Holy Spirit Continent's ancient times."

Sheng Xiao said, "They should be from another world."

As they spoke, they walked toward the Spirit Gathering Tree at the top of the mountain. After a while, Yu Huang grabbed Sheng Xiao's hand. "That's not right!"

Sheng Xiao stopped and asked, "What's wrong?"

Yu Huang looked up at Sheng Xiao and said, "That painting is wrong!" Yu Huang's pupils dilated. When she spoke again, her tone suddenly became nervous. She said, "Did you notice what the woman in that painting is doing?"

Sheng Xiao thought about it and replied firmly, "Carving dolls." Thinking of the dolls on the third floor, Sheng Xiao felt a strange sensation.

Yu Huang nodded. She said, "That's right, she's carving a doll. But when I hung that painting on the wall earlier, the doll in that woman's hand was a doll that was about to be finished. When I left just now, I glanced at that woman. If I remember correctly, the doll in that woman's hand had no head!"

Sheng Xiao's pupils dilated.

"You sure?"

Yu Huang felt a chill down her spine. She let out a sigh and said, "Let's go back and take a look."

"Alright!"

The two of them quickly ran back to the collection room and pushed open the door.

As soon as they looked up, they bumped into the painting.

In the drawing, the woman's posture did not change. She was still carving the doll. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao slowed down. They walked to the drawing and leaned closer to it. They looked down and saw that the doll in the woman's hand was really headless!

At that moment, the woman in the painting suddenly turned her head around. She glared at Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao with her empty black eyes.

### **Chapter 275: Refining the Second Drop of Heart Blood**

Suddenly, they were stared at by a pair of black eyes. No matter how calm and bold Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were, they could not help but shiver.

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang reached out to pull each other at the same time. They wanted to keep the other party behind them to ensure their safety.

However, the moment they reached out, they held each other's hands.

The two of them quickly lowered their heads and glanced at their tightly held hands. Yu Huang suddenly smiled in relief. "Since neither of us wants to be the person hiding behind the other, let's fight side by side."

Sheng Xiao smiled. "Okay."

Sheng Xiao looked up at the painting and found that it was still staring at them.

Sheng Xiao said, "This painting is not aggressive."

Yu Huang nodded. "Yes. Why don't we go somewhere else first?"

"Okay."

The two of them held hands and stared at the painting warily while moving towards the door with their backs facing the painting. They only heaved a sigh of relief when they safely left the Cong Lang Mystic Realm's building and closed the door.

Sheng Xiao looked up at the Spirit Gathering Tree. "Let's go. We'll go to the Spirit Gathering Tree first and find the baby fish last."

"Okay."

The Spirit Gathering Tree was on the top of a high mountain. Yu Huang spread her wings and said to Sheng Xiao, "I'll carry you."

Sheng Xiao was tempted as he stared at Yu Huang's beautiful vermilion bird wings. But he hesitated when he thought about his weight. He reminded Yu Huang, "I'm 170 pounds."

Yu Huang said, "Professor Gold's weight enhancement stone is much heavier than you."

Hearing that, Sheng Xiao really went behind Yu Huang. He wrapped his right arm around Yu Huang's neck and laid on her back.

Yu Huang carried him on her back and flapped her wings as she flew towards the Spirit Gathering Tree.

The Spirit Gathering Tree was about a thousand feet tall, like a huge mushroom standing on the top of the mountain. There were small stone platforms at the bottom of the mountain, and on each stone platform sat a Beast Tamer.

With a gentle breeze, the spiritual body of the Spirit Gathering Tree turned into catkin and landed on the shoulders of these Beast Tamers. The Beast Tamers with strong cultivation talent absorbed all of them the moment they touched the spiritual body.

Beast Tamers with ordinary cultivation bases would take more than ten minutes to absorb them.

Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "Time passes differently under the tree. To us, they only took a few minutes to absorb the spiritual energy. In fact, they might have spent a few days there."

"That's right."

Only Beast Tamers who had comprehended the power of the divine image could possess their own mystic realm and Spirit Gathering Tree after they died. The time under the Spirit Gathering Tree was different from the time outside. This reminded Yu Huang of the world inside her divine power.

There were not many empty stone platforms on the ground. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao found a stone platform each and sat down cross-legged.

As soon as she sat down, an invisible tentacle hung down from the Spirit Gathering Tree and pierced into her glabella. At the same time, a gush of pure spirit energy entered Yu Huang's body through the transparent tentacle.

Yu Huang immediately calmed down and focused on absorbing spiritual power.

The Divine Feather Phoenix suddenly awakened. It flapped its wings and frantically absorbed the spiritual energy that surged into Yu Huang's body. Yu Huang could clearly feel the spiritual energy rising.

Time seemed to have stopped here.

If Yu Huang was still awake, she would realize that the Spirit Gathering Tree above their heads seemed to have suffered from a hurricane as it shook its body crazily. The willow catkins that filled the sky floated with the wind, and most of them landed on Yu Huang's body.

Those spiritual bodies would at least stay on other people's bodies for a few minutes. When they landed on Yu Huang's body, they were instantly absorbed by her.

She didn't even need to refine it to perfectly absorb the pure spiritual power.

After an unknown period of time, faint golden light came from all directions. They followed the spiritual body and surged into Yu Huang's body.

Yu Huang discovered that her body was being pulled by a powerful force.

She was dragged into a desolate world. This world was filled with deserts. The only building in the world was that pyramid.



This was the world inside the power of the Divine Master!

Yu Huang stood in the desert. When she turned back, she discovered that there was a patch of green wild grass growing on the ground. The last time, there was only a small patch of wild grass. This time, it had actually grown into a small grassland!

In the desert, they were the only life force. They were so tenacious that they could grow barbarically without irrigation.

Yu Huang walked into the pyramid and sat down cross-legged.

One minute in the outside world was equivalent to one day in the pagoda. Each time Yu Huang entered the pagoda, she could stay in the pagoda for more than ten days, which was equivalent to ten minutes in the outside world.

This time, perhaps it was because time passed even slower in the Spirit Gathering Tree than in the outside world, but Yu Huang had cultivated like crazy in the pagoda for two months, and the world in the pagoda actually had not disappeared!

Yu Huang felt that her cultivation level was about to break through to the Master Realm. She realized that her cultivation level was improving too quickly, and decided to stop for a period of time.

However, time was precious, and Yu Huang would not waste it.

She took out a jade pendant and stared at the heart blood on it while hesitation flashed across her heart.

This was the blood that the Grand State Master Mo Xiao had given her.

The Grand State Master had awakened the only nine-tailed fox beast form in the Holy Spirit Continent. The nine-tailed fox was said to be a seductive existence. This kind of creature that existed in ancient myths was presumably also exceptionally powerful.

Yu Huang was traumatized by the last time she refined Sheng Xiao's heart blood.

After refining the heart blood, the pain from the tendons in her entire body snapping and recombining was too terrifying. When Yu Huang thought of that pain, her scalp went numb.

In her previous life, she did not feel any pain. In this life, she felt exceptionally sensitive to pain. This made Yu Huang especially afraid of pain.

She held the jade pendant and gritted her teeth. In the end, she threw it into the air and used her spiritual energy to slowly absorb the power of the blood on the jade pendant.

That drop of heart blood was peeled off from the jade pendant. It turned into a blood-red bead that floated in the air. Yu Huang tried her best to refine it, but that drop of blood bead was stubborn.

Accompanied by a painful and unwilling fox howl, the drop of blood transformed into a black nine-tailed fox with an awe-inspiring aura!

It was a black nine-tailed fox!

Yu Huang stared at the nine-tailed fox in shock. Under the bloodline pressure of the ancient divine beast, Yu Huang was slightly shocked.

The nine-tailed fox arched its back while its nine humongous tails swayed in front of her. Its dark blue eyes emitted a demonic glow as it looked at Yu Huang in a bewitching manner.

Yu Huang almost lost her Divine Sense because of those fox eyes.

Swish!

Xuan Yu suddenly crawled out of Yu Huang's body. It transformed into a Divine Feather Phoenix and circled above Yu Huang's head.

Xuan Yu stood on Yu Huang's head while flapping its fiery red wings. It raised its head and roared furiously at the nine-tailed fox.

The charm technique in the nine-tailed fox's eyes was dissolved by Xuan Yu's cry. When it saw the awe-inspiring Divine Feather Phoenix, a look of horror appeared in its eyes.

### **Chapter 276: Jealousy Is Human Nature**

Xuan Yu suddenly flew towards the nine-tailed fox. The nine-tailed fox jumped up and wanted to bite Xuan Yu. The fox and phoenix fought in front of Yu Huang. The two divine beasts fought fiercely, and even Yu Huang was terrified.

However, in the end, the nine-tailed fox was still no match for Xuan Yu's ferocious attack. It was pressed to the ground by Xuan Yu's claws and was unable to move.

"Swish"

Xuan Yu roared into the sky and turned around arrogantly while shouting at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang patted Xuan Yu's head. Xuan Yu narrowed its eyes and rubbed its head against Yu Huang's palm. Then, it grabbed the nine-tailed fox and flew back into Yu Huang's body.

The nine-tailed fox landed in Yu Huang's body and saw the unfamiliar beast heart that was releasing the aura of the Divine Feather Phoenix, Black Qing Sky Dragon, and Vermillion Bird.

The nine-tailed fox was very smart. It realized that Yu Huang wanted to refine it and realized that it would become a part of Yu Huang's beast heart, just like the dragon and the Vermillion Bird.

It was unwilling to accept this!

It was Mo Xiao's beast form. It only recognized Mo Xiao as its master. It was determined not to be refined by Yu Huang!

The nine-tailed fox raised its tail and with a sweep of its tail, an energy whirlwind raged in Yu Huang's body and severed her tendons.

"Ah!"

Dozens of meridians were severed simultaneously. Yu Huang was immediately in so much pain that she couldn't sit up straight and fell to the ground.

The nine-tailed fox arched its small body and forcefully shook the tail on its back before severing more than ten of Yu Huang's tendons. Yu Huang cried out in pain while her pretty face was pale and devoid of color.

"Roar!"

Swish!

Suddenly, the Divine Feather Phoenix and Black Qing Sky Dragon appeared at the same time.

They attacked the nine-tailed fox together and easily grabbed it tightly, preventing it from moving.

Yu Huang hurriedly mobilized her spirit energy and slowly absorbed and refined the nine-tailed fox's energy. The nine-tailed fox's body became smaller and smaller, and more of the tendons in Yu Huang's body broke.

After the nine-tailed fox was completely refined, Yu Huang's beast heart grew another size. The figure of a dignified nine-tailed fox was branded on her beast heart.

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At the same time, the tendons in Yu Huang's entire body had been completely severed.

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She fell asleep. In the process, her body was still enduring the pain.

After an unknown period of time, an even more intense pain awakened her. Yu Huang woke up from the intense pain and realized that the tendons in her body were reconstituting.

Reconstruction of tendons was a process that was even more painful than rupturing tendons.

It was like there was a slender needle with a thread sewing and pulling in her body until the tendon was completely repaired.

The tendons in her entire body had completely recombined. It was an extremely complicated process. Yu Huang was in so much pain that she repeatedly fainted and woke up. It was only after an unknown period of time that she finally repaired the last tendon.

After her meridians were completely healed, the pain in her body instantly disappeared. Yu Huang also felt like she had been reborn and felt an unprecedented sense of power.

Yu Huang got up from the ground and stretched her back. The bones in her entire body crackled, and even she was terrified when she heard that sound.

After completely refining the second drop of heart blood, the world of the divine power still hadn't collapsed.

Yu Huang pondered for a while and guessed that the reason why the world of divine power existed for so long was most likely related to the Spirit Gathering Tree.

Beneath the Spirit Gathering Tree, time passed rather slowly. And because the world of divine power was affected by the Spirit Gathering Tree, time passed even more slowly.

Therefore, in the past, she could only stay in the divine power world for ten to fifteen days. This time, she stayed for three months and was not kicked out of this world.

Sensing that the energy in her body was unprecedentedly rich, Yu Huang suddenly made a decision.

Shouldn't she make use of this opportunity to become a Master?

Yu Huang sat down cross-legged and continued to absorb spiritual power.

She wanted to break through to the Master realm!

Once she had this goal, under the influence of Yu Huang's firm will, the floating willows under the Spirit Gathering Tree seemed to have heard a call and uniformly flew towards her!

At this moment, many Beast Tamers felt that their cultivation levels had stagnated. When they realized that they could no longer absorb spiritual bodies, they stopped their cultivation and opened their eyes.

However, the moment they opened their eyes, they saw the spiritual bodies flying towards a woman wearing a mask.

"Is that... Yu Huang?"

It was unknown who cried out, but many people opened their eyes.

Sheng Xiao opened his eyes when he heard that. He saw Yu Huang, who was wrapped in spiritual power. He noticed that there were faint golden light spots among the catkins.

Sheng Xiao did not know what those light spots were. He just watched in shock. He felt that this scene was familiar.

It seemed that one day in the past, he had also seen Yu Huang surrounded by golden light.

Suddenly, a young Beast Tamer said with a dark expression, "No wonder the advancement of cultivation slowed down. Turns out that these spiritual bodies are all gathering towards Yu Huang! Isn't her crazy absorption of the spiritual bodies a little too greedy?!"

Hearing this person's words, the others also agreed. "That's right. The Spirit Gathering Tree's energy is shared by everyone. Yu Huang occupying its energy like this is too greedy!"

"She should be kicked out! Her existence is unfair to us!"

"The spiritual bodies has been absorbed by her. What will there be left for us?!"

The more they spoke, the more ferocious their gazes became.

At this moment, a light flashed in Sheng Xiao's hand and a Dragon Sword appeared in it. He flew to Yu Huang's side and shielded her behind him.

Sheng Xiao glanced at the group of vicious beast tamers under the tree with his cold and sharp dark eyes. He said in a low voice, "Everyone, the Spirit Gathering Tree is the energy left by Prime Emperor

Cong Lang for the future. It will give spiritual bodies and how much of it to whoever it wants. It's his arrangement."

"You can't eliminate Yu Huang just because her talent is outstanding and her cultivation speed is too fast."

He raised the Dragon Sword in front of his chest with both hands and said firmly and fearlessly, "Whoever dares to kick her out must first get past me!"

After Sheng Xiao finished speaking, Feng Tang, Liuli Luoluo, Xuanyuan Chen, and even Prince Donor flew to his side. "We won't allow you guys to do this either!"

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Prince Donor looked at the angry Beast Tamers arrogantly. He sneered. "Your qualifications are ordinary and your cultivation is slow. You can't stand it when others are more talented than you. If you're so jealous, why don't you return to the market and be a boor? Why do you still want to be a Beast Tamer?"

They were jealous.

This was the real reason why this group of beast tamers wanted to chase Yu Huang away.

Seeing that more than ten elite beast tamers were on the same side as Sheng Xiao, the other beast tamers knew that they could not kick Yu Huang out. So, they gave up unwillingly.

"Let's go, let's go. The Spirit Gathering Tree is biased towards Yu Huang. What are we still doing here?!"

"Let's see if there are any other treasures in the mystic realm. This Spirit Gathering Tree is useless."

Everyone cursed and left.

### **Chapter 277: Beast Tamer Made into a Doll**

Liuli Luoluo saw all the catkins flowing into Yu Huang's body. She said to Sheng Xiao, "We'll go elsewhere to take a look. Stay here and watch over her."

Sheng Xiao turned around and cupped his fists at them. "Thank you." Xuanyuan Chen snorted and turned to leave with Liuli Luoluo.

Feng Tang and the others decided to look elsewhere after saying goodbye to Sheng Xiao.

On the other hand, Donor had not left. He stood in front of Yu Huang with his arms crossed. He looked down at Yu Huang's face and asked Sheng Xiao, "Do you really have feelings for Yu Huang, or is it for the family's benefit?"

Donor asked the question seriously this time. He seemed genuinely curious about the answer.

Sheng Xiao stared at Yu Huang, who was immersed in her cultivation world. His gaze turned deep. He said, "I love her."

Donor patted Sheng Xiao's shoulder with a complicated expression. He sighed. "Sheng Xiao, you're really... a man."

He fell in love with such an ugly woman. He was a real man.

Donor spread his wings and flew away. Before he left, he said, "I'll go elsewhere. If anyone finds trouble with you, call me Prince and I'll come."

Sheng Xiao shook his head. He sat cross-legged beside Yu Huang and waited for her to finish her cultivation.

Sheng Xiao would not go anywhere until she woke up.

Sheng Xiao noticed that someone was still under the Spirit Gathering Tree. He looked over and saw that it was the old man on the bicycle that they had seen outside the space transfer station in the Divine Realm Continent.

The old man saw that Sheng Xiao was looking at him. He cupped his fists at Sheng Xiao, then narrowed his eyes and looked down at the Cong Lang Mystic Realm. He said, "I've participated in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm several times. Although this is the first time I've successfully broken in, I know that something is wrong in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm..."

His turbid eyes stared at the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower. When he thought of something, he felt a chill down his spine.

Shaking his head, the old man said, "When you come to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower, just accept the gift of Cong Lang's power. Why do you have to do those evil deeds..."

Hearing this, Sheng Xiao was reminded of the destroyed Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower.

That's right. Since Prime Emperor Cong Lang was willing to give his strength to these juniors, the juniors should be grateful to him. However, they wantonly destroyed the mystic realm. This was great disrespect.

...

After leaving the Spirit Gathering Tree, the three thousand beast tamers ran in all directions.

"Hey! There's an ancient building over there!"

"Let's go and see if there are any more treasures!"

Hundreds of Beast Tamers charged towards the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower.

When they arrived at the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower's entrance, they saw that the door was tightly shut. The beast tamers didn't dare to act rashly. "This Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower should be the loft where rime Emperor Cong Lang collected his treasures."

"That's right. Since Prime Emperor Cong Lang is so powerful, the treasures he collects are definitely priceless."

"Yeah."

Everyone looked at the building with burning eyes and their hearts thumped wildly. Finally, someone walked out of the crowd and cautiously pushed open the tightly shut door.

The door was opened while under the watch of hundreds of pairs of eyes.

As soon as the door was opened, everyone saw a portrait of a beauty hanging on the wall opposite the door.

Although it was a portrait of a beauty, the beauty on the portrait was not beautiful. She was slightly plump and was wearing a pink dress. Her head of pearl hairpin was shining.

The few beast tamers at the front saw the painting and said, "The Prime Emperor Cong Lang doesn't have much taste. He actually collected such an ordinary woman's painting."

Hearing this, some people laughed loudly, and others said, "This is Prime Emperor Cong Lang's collection hall, so what it collects are naturally the things he loves. You guys think the person in the painting is ordinary, but it's fine as long as Prime Emperor Cong Lang likes it."

Everyone's collections should be unique.

Some people nodded while others pursed their lips and walked in indifferently.

After entering the main hall on the first floor of the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, everyone's eyes lit up when they saw countless treasures neatly arranged on the ancient shelves in the main hall.

"Good heavens, the treasures here actually haven't been discovered yet. Hurry up!" Someone shouted, and the people behind rushed to the front of the ancient rack to seize those treasures.

If they encountered anything valuable, they would quickly stuff it into their interspatial ring. They felt that the box occupied space, so they threw the box away and only took the treasure.

If someone took a fancy to the same treasure, they would fight over it in front of the ancient shelf. During the process, the painting hanging on the wall was thrown to the ground.

Everyone stepped on that painting one after another. Very quickly, the painting was covered in footprints.

After the bookshelf was emptied, the beast tamers quickly ran to the second floor.

On the first floor, all that was left was a mess...

When they reached the second floor, they plundered the second floor.

There was a big lock on the door of the third floor.

Seeing that there was a lock outside the storeroom, someone said, "There's a lock here. This must be Prime Emperor Cong Lang's favorite thing."

And how could a treasure treated by the Prime Emperor be ordinary?

Someone drew his sword and slashed at the metal lock.

That sword was as sharp and cut through the metal lock with one slash. Someone kicked open the door and the door was opened, and a gloomy air rushed out.

The beast tamers standing outside the door were stunned. Then, they put away their flippant attitude and cautiously walked in.

When they entered the third floor collection room and saw the collections on the ancient shelves, everyone was stunned.

“Is that it?”

In the room that Cong Lang treated as a treasure, there were actually some wooden dolls!

Those dolls seemed to be the same person. They were men. Some of the dolls were very handsome and cool, while some of the dolls were demure and cute.

These dolls were most likely Prime Emperor Cong Lang himself.

“Is Prime Emperor Cong Lang so narcissistic?” He locked his wooden doll up because he was afraid that someone would steal it. Prime Emperor Cong Lang was too narcissistic.

However, there was someone who was keen who said, “The beauty in the painting on the first floor is holding a carving knife and wooden doll. Perhaps these dolls are carved by that beauty.”

“Isn’t there a saying that goes, ‘Love me, love my dog’? Perhaps Prime Emperor Cong Lang likes that beauty too much, so he cares a lot about her sculptures.”

Everyone felt that this person’s analysis was very reasonable.

Someone rubbed his chin and revealed a lecherous smile. He said, “If that’s the case, then Prime Emperor Cong Lang’s taste is very ordinary.”

“As a mighty Prime Emperor, what kind of beauty can’t he get? He actually fell in love with such an ordinary woman.”

Lie Gang, Yin Rong, and Xiao Shu happened to be in this group as well. Hearing this, Xiao Shu immediately mocked the Beast Tamer. “You’re so superficial! Do Beast Tamers with high cultivation levels have to be matched with beauties? What is the purpose of our cultivation? It’s for the future of the continent, to protect our family, and to love the people we want to love!”

“You think that cultivating to become stronger is to win the heart of a beauty? That’s because you’re shortsighted! It’s his freedom to like and treasure whoever he likes.”

Xiao Shu’s voice was loud and everyone heard him.

The Beast Tamer looked embarrassed. He picked up a doll from the shelf and dropped it.

The doll was very fragile. Its head and body were separated into two pieces.

The Beast Tamer glared at the doll and then looked up to grin at Xiao Shu. He said, “The students of the Divine Realm Academy are morally upright. We are vulgar and lowly, so we naturally can’t compare ourselves to you.”

“I can’t blame you for defending Prime Emperor Cong Lang. That’s right. Didn’t Supreme Master Sheng also find an ugly girlfriend?”



The flesh on Lie Gang's face twitched when he heard this, and he cursed angrily at that person. "Don't go tangent. Why has it become a personal attack? Are you looking for a beating?!"

Yin Rong stared at the doll on the ground and suddenly said to Xiao Shu and Lie Gang, "There's nothing to see here. Let's go elsewhere to take a look."

Lie Gang still stubbornly said, "No, I must teach them a lesson today!" Lie Gang rolled up his sleeve and acted like he was about to hit someone.

Yin Rong shouted with a dark expression, "Senior Lie Gang, no one is helping Yu Huang and Professor Sheng. Let's go see them."

Hearing this, Lie Gang's gaze became gloomy, and his attitude was not as tough as before.

Yin Rong grabbed Lie Gang and Xiao Shu's arms and brought them back. Although Lie Gang was impulsive, he was not brainless. He obediently followed Yin Rong and the others.

After leaving the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, Yin Rong suddenly released Xiao Shu and Lie Gang's arms. She leaned against the tree trunk weakly and stared at the Cong Lang Mystic Realm's door. "This building is very strange."

Xiao Shu frowned and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Lie Gang was also puzzled.

Yin Rong glanced at them and said, "My Three-Eyed Unicorn is an auspicious beast. Auspicious beasts are extremely sensitive to resentment. From the moment I entered this building, I sensed a strand of resentment."

Xiao Shu said thoughtfully, "That's why you didn't allow us to touch anything after we entered the attic."

Yin Rong nodded and asked them, "Don't you find it strange? The Cong Lang Mystic Realm was discovered 300 years ago and has opened 20 times now. The Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower has always been here. There's no reason why the 19 beast tamers in front of us didn't discover the existence of these treasures."

Xiao Shu and Lie Gang nodded at the same time. Xiao Shu said, "I thought of that long ago. So many treasures were placed here. They should have been robbed long ago."

Lie Gang asked Yin Rong, "Why did you suddenly pull us away just now? Did you discover anything new?"

Yin Rong pursed her lips and said, "Because I noticed that when the Beast Tamer threw the doll to the ground, the doll turned into the Beast Tamer's appearance!"

Yin Rong recalled the scene she had just seen and couldn't help but feel her hair stand on end. She stared at the door of the first floor of the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower and said in a low voice, "I guess that group of people can't come out now..."

As he spoke, Xiao Shu heard a bang. The three of them looked over and saw that the door to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower had been closed.

And there was clearly no one there.

Lie Gang shivered. He touched the goosebumps on his arms and said, "Let's go back to Professor Sheng's place." They felt that they had a pillar of support with Sheng Xiao around.

"Yes, this place is very strange. It's safer for us to stay together."

The three of them quickly rushed towards the Spirit Gathering Tree. At this moment, the blue sky above suddenly became gloomy. Lightning bolts tumbled in the dark clouds, as if they were about to thunder.

Xiao Shu stopped and looked up at the sky above him. "It's going to rain in the mystic realm?"

Lie Gang said, "If there's sunshine, there must be rain too."

Yin Rong said, "Don't you guys think that this weather doesn't seem like it's going to rain, but rather... like lightning tribulation?"

After saying that, Yin Rong's expression became shocked.

"Yu Huang!"

It was Yu Huang who was about to undergo tribulation!

### **Chapter 278: Yu Huang Undergoes Lightning Tribulation**

Dark clouds gathered in the sky with the Spirit Gathering Tree as the center. When they thought about how Yu Huang had frantically absorbed spiritual bodies, Yin Rong and the others quickly guessed that Yu Huang was about to undergo tribulation.

Master level tribulation.

Soon, everyone in Cong Lang Mystic Realm discovered the strange phenomenon in the sky.

"This is Tribulation Lightning?"

Liuli Luoluo and Xuanyuan Chen were fishing beside a fountain. The fish in the spring were light blue in color. It was said that this type of fish was the same as a Spirit Gathering Tree and could increase a person's cultivation base when eaten.

Liuli Luoluo had just caught a fish when she discovered that the sky was covered in dark clouds. The sun was blocked by the dark clouds, and the entire Cong Lang Mystic Realm instantly turned dark, as if a storm was about to break out.

However, in the years they had studied in the Divine Realm Academy, they had personally seen the situation of many professors and students undergoing tribulation. They were also people who had personally experienced the Master level tribulation. They were very familiar with the tribulation thunder.

Xuanyuan Chen looked up at the sky and noticed that the dark clouds were heading toward the Spirit Gathering Tree. He said subconsciously, "Is Sheng Xiao going to break through again?"

Then, he quickly shook his head. "No, it can't be Sheng Xiao." Sheng Xiao had just broken through to the Supreme Master realm two years ago. No matter how fast his cultivation was, he would not break through to the Grand Master realm today.

A 28-year-old Grand Master was impossible.

"It's not Sheng Xiao." Liuli Luoluo put down the fishing rod and stood up. She looked at the Spirit Gathering Tree and said with a complicated expression, "It's Yu Huang."

Yu Huang had long reached the late-stage Scholar realm. The Spirit Gathering Tree loved her so much that it gave all its spiritual bodies to Yu Huang. The person who was going to break through today was most likely Yu Huang.

Liuli Luoluo's gaze became filled with admiration. She said, "It has only been two years since Yu Huang awakened her beast form. Two years..." She and Xuanyuan Chen looked at each other and saw shock in each other's eyes.

Yu Huang had actually broken through to the Master realm in just two years. What a terrifying talent!

Even if she treated cultivation as drinking water, she should not have such shocking speed!

"Let's go take a look!"

"Alright!"

If they didn't see Yu Huang with their own eyes, no one could accept that this was happening.

Many people wandering in the mystic realm were shocked by the tribulation lightning and sped up to the top of the mountain.

In order to avoid the aftershock of the tribulation lightning, some people hid under trees, some hid behind large rocks, and some stood on flat grass.

And under the Spirit Gathering Tree, there was only one person cultivating.

Other than Yu Huang, who else could it be?

Sheng Xiao stood beside Yu Huang. He held the Dragon Sword in his right hand and looked up at the dark clouds and lightning in the sky with a serious expression.

Yu Huang was still cultivating and had yet to wake up.

Donor flew back from afar and landed beside Sheng Xiao. He stared at Yu Huang for a moment and said in confusion, "What's going on? She's going to undergo lightning tribulation. Why isn't she awake yet?"

Sheng Xiao said, "She's still cultivating."

Donor looked terrified.

Since ancient times, no Beast Tamer had been unafraid of lightning tribulation.

After knowing that the tribulation lightning was coming, everyone had to make preparations in advance. Some people would purchase a lightning-repelling spirit artifact that could reduce the tribulation

lightning energy in advance, while others would find a valley with a superb location to overcome the tribulation.

However, no one had been like Yu Huang, who was still calmly cultivating even though she was about to experience lightning tribulation.

At this moment, Yu Huang didn't know that she was about to undergo tribulation.

She was still in the small divine power world. She was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the pyramid and frantically absorbing spiritual power. She felt her body become unprecedentedly satisfied and her energy was already fully charged.

If Yu Huang's body was compared to a mineral water bottle, then the former Yu Huang was a bottle that only had half a bottle of water. And the current her, the water had already filled the bottle and was about to overflow.

If Yu Huang was experienced, she would know that this was a sign that she was about to undergo lightning tribulation.

But she had no experience.

She was still frantically absorbing spiritual bodies and trying her best to break through.

Finally—

Boom!

Dark clouds rumbled in the sky while lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

A bolt of lightning came from the east from the west. It quickly passed through the clouds and swept through the energy. When it reached the top of Yu Huang's head, the bolt of lightning had already formed the might of a huge dragon.

Its body was ten times larger than Black Qing Sky Dragon and was about fifteen meters in diameter.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the abnormally tremendous tribulation lightning.

"Oh my god, wouldn't such a huge tribulation lightning kill Yu Huang?"

"I've seen a Beast Tamer break through the Supreme Master tribulation with my own eyes. Even the Supreme Master tribulation was not as powerful as this tribulation thunder."

"Didn't they say that the size of the lightning tribulation is proportional to the ability of the Beast Tamer? The lightning tribulation is so huge, which means that Yu Huang very powerful."

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However, the greater the tribulation lightning energy, the greater the harm Yu Huang would suffer.

She might even die from the tribulation lightning.

Sheng Xiao's heart trembled when he saw the dragon in the sky. Could Yu Huang really endure such a huge lightning tribulation?

Sheng Xiao was suddenly uncertain.

He quickly searched through the ring that he and Yu Huang shared. After rummaging through the ring for a while, he finally found a Grade 5 Spirit Tool. It was a Grade 5 Spirit Convergence Sword, a Spirit Tool that his father had brought back from the Upper World.

Sheng Xiao threw the Spirit Convergence Sword at Yu Huang's head. He did not hesitate and transferred the spiritual power in his body into the Spirit Convergence Sword. He hoped that his energy could block the power of the lightning tribulation for Yu Huang for a moment.

Yin Rong walked out when she saw Sheng Xiao's action. "Professor Sheng, let me help you." Then, Yin Rong transferred her energy into the Spirit Convergence Sword.

Seeing this, Xiao Shu, Lie Gang, Xuanyuan Chen, Liuli Luoluo, Zhong Luoxue, and all their schoolmates and friends in the top 100 of the Divine Realm Academy's Elite Ranking walked out one after another and offered a portion of their spiritual power to the Spirit Convergence Sword.

Donor, who was standing in the distance, was suddenly puzzled.

This group of people were practically all elites of the Holy Spirit Continent's younger generation. And what did Yu Huang do to deserve so many people's help?

1

Everyone was determined to help.

With the help of over hundreds of classmates, the Spirit Convergence Sword was quickly filled with energy. The originally gray sword body suddenly became dazzling.

It turned around, and the hilt of its sword was facing down while the tip of its sword was pointed at the sky. It waited for the lightning tribulation to descend.

Seeing that the Spirit Convergence Sword had been successfully activated, Sheng Xiao retracted his hands and turned to thank Yin Rong and the others. "Thank you for your help."

"You should."

Seeing that the lightning tribulation was about to form, Sheng Xiao told everyone, "Everyone, stay away. This lightning tribulation is not ordinary." It was more than unusual. Something was wrong.

Sheng Xiao had never seen such a powerful tribulation lightning.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a dragon's roar came from the sky.

Sheng Xiao looked up in shock and realized that the dragon's roar was coming from the lightning tribulation.

It was dragon energy!

Lightning tribulation was a symbol of the heavens sensing that the Beast Tamer was becoming stronger. During the Beast Tamer cultivation, she had obtained too much energy from nature.

In order to reach a balance, every time a Beast Tamer broke through, the heavens would punish the Beast Tamer with lightning tribulation and have them release a portion of their energy to feed back to this world.

However, the lightning tribulation was essentially lifeless. It was just a natural phenomenon formed by nature.

But the tribulation lightning in front of him showed signs of life.

Yu Huang's lightning tribulation actually had the aura of a dragon!

Seeing this, Sheng Xiao suddenly thought of a legend. His mother had said—

Many years ago, the Spiritual Beast Continent was also called the Divine Feather Continent. At that time, the Divine Feather Continent was ruled by Black Qing Sky Dragon and the Divine Feather Phoenix. Under the rule of the two powerful races, the Divine Feather Continent developed very steadily.

However, later on, a big shot appeared in the Divine Feather Phoenix Race. That big shot led his entire race into the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race's lair and forced the entire Black Qing Sky Dragon to commit suicide.

The Black Qing Sky Dragon Race was exterminated and the balance of the Divine Feather Continent was ruined.

The heavens were enraged!

From then on, every time someone in the Divine Feather Phoenix Race broke through, the heavens would inject the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race's grievance into the lightning tribulation.

Under the effects of the tribulation lightning and the resentment of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race, many members of the Divine Feather Phoenix Race died during the tribulation lightning.

As time passed, the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan also declined.

The misery of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race was caused by Divine Feather Phoenix while the Divine Feather Phoenix's decline was the punishment of the heavens.

Sheng Xiao stared at the body of the black dragon. He could guess that the thunder was filled with the resentment of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race being exterminated. He shuddered.

1

Yu Huang, you have to hold on.

### **Chapter 279: Yu Huang's Restored Appearance**

"Roar!"

An angry dragon's roar reverberated throughout the entire mystic realm. This roar was filled with anger and unwillingness. This was the sound of the entire Black Qing Sky Dragon Race sobbing and wailing as they sought revenge!

Boom!

The tribulation lightning had finally formed!

Everyone looked up at the sky and saw that the thunder was filled with dense black dragon heads!

Thousands of dragon heads squeezed together and roared with ferocious expressions. They used their greatest malice to run towards Yu Huang with the tribulation lightning.

Seeing this, all the Beast Tamers in the mystic realm turned pale with fear.

“Heavens!”

Everyone was astounded, and their mouths gaped open. “Run! This tribulation lightning is too dangerous!”

It was unknown who shouted, but everyone retreated. Even Donor, after sensing the terrifying pressure in the lightning, instantly spread his wings and flew hundreds of meters away.

Sheng Xiao was the only one who stood firmly beside Yu Huang. If the Spirit Convergence Sword was destroyed, he would be the second sword to block the thunder for Yu Huang!

Boom!

Rumble!

Roar!

The evil spirit was roaring, and the thunder was roaring.

The evil spirit and the thunder crashed down from the sky!

The Spirit Convergence Sword suddenly emitted a dazzling light, but that dazzling light was not worth mentioning in front of the dark purple lightning.

It was like a light that was weaker than the stars and moon.

Bang!

The tribulation lightning struck the Spirit Convergence Sword, and the sword only lasted for two seconds before it made a cracking sound.

Crack!

The Grade 5 Spirit Convergence Sword shattered into dust and flew around.

Thunderbolt lost the obstruction of the Spirit Convergence Sword and slashed at Yu Huang. Sheng Xiao, who had summoned Black Qing Sky Dragon, flew towards Yu Huang’s head immediately.

He tried to block the lightning tribulation for Yu Huang with his body.

When she saw Sheng Xiao flying above Yu Huang’s head without any hesitation, Liuli Luoluo frowned while Donor had a complicated look on his face.

It was only at this moment that Liuli Luoluo believed that Sheng Xiao’s feelings for Yu Huang were real.

In his eyes, Yu Huang was good in every way.

He loved her and was willing to die for her.

At that moment, Liuli Luoluo gave up on Sheng Xiao completely. She did not have any more romantic thoughts.

Donor finally believed that Sheng Xiao treated Yu Huang well only because he loved her and not because of his family's interests.

Sheng Xiao, you're a real man.

Donor, believing that it was impossible for himself to do this for his future Princess Consort, wiped his face.

Yin Rong was stunned as she watched this scene. Her chest felt like it had been struck by a hammer a few times, and it was beating extremely violently. The couple she shipped was the best couple in the world!

Sheng Xiao stood on the dragon's head and circled around Yu Huang's head with Black Qing Sky Dragon.

The man and dragon looked up fearlessly at the tribulation lightning, and their eyes were filled with the same madness.

Bring it on! Let us see how powerful you are!

The lightning tribulation was getting closer and closer. It struck Sheng Xiao's head directly. However, the pain that was expected did not happen. The lightning tribulation passed through Sheng Xiao and Black Qing Sky Dragon's bodies and hit Yu Huang without reducing its power!

Sheng Xiao was puzzled. Why did it let him off every time?

Was it because he awakened in the Black Qing Sky Dragon beast form?

Boom!

The tribulation lightning struck Yu Huang. In that instant, the mask on Yu Huang's face was blasted flying, and her hideous appearance was revealed. In the next moment, her hair stood on end while part of her clothes were actually blasted flying. Her skin and flesh were torn apart, and she was charred like a piece of charcoal.

She sat quietly under the tree. Everything that Sheng Xiao could see was burnt black.

Sheng Xiao had never seen anyone in such a sorry state like Yu Huang during her tribulation.

Yu Huang sat there motionless, as if she had been struck by lightning. Sheng Xiao knelt beside Yu Huang and carefully placed his left index finger under her nose.

Was she still breathing?

Yes...

Although it was weak, she was breathing.

Sheng Xiao was relieved. He quickly took a coat and put it on Yu Huang to cover her torn body.



He sat cross-legged in front of Yu Huang and resisted the peeping gazes of the others. He carefully observed Yu Huang, and only then did he notice that Yu Huang's eyelids were trembling lightly, as if she was experiencing a fierce battle with something.

Was it Black Qing Sky Dragon's resentment that was tormenting her will?

Sheng Xiao was right.

Yu Huang was indeed fighting against Black Qing Sky Dragon's grievances.

In the small world with divine power, Yu Huang suddenly sensed the aura of the lightning tribulation. When she opened her eyes, she saw a bolt of dark lightning descending from the top of the pyramid.

She could clearly see that the lightning was covered in dense dragon heads, and she instantly felt her blood run cold.

Was this tribulation lightning?

Why were there so many vengeful spirits of dragons mixed in?

Before Yu Huang could consider anything, the lightning tribulation struck down. Almost at the same time, a red light flashed out from Yu Huang's body.

Xuan Yu had sensed danger and ran out on its own.

The Divine Feather Phoenix Xuan Yu became more powerful than ever. It spread its incomparably large red wings and with a loud cry, a raging fire began to burn.

Swish! The Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame burned while its imposing aura was awe-inspiring, and it actually went against the tribulation lightning.

"Roar!"

Countless dragons opened their bloody mouths and roared with hideous expressions.

This destined enemies from ten thousand years ago was once again facing each other head-on.

But in next to no time, Xuan Yum who was on its ownm was injured by the tribulation lightning. The fiery red phoenix was struck into a charred black roast chicken and lost the ability to resist.

After defeating Xuan Yu, the tribulation lightning struck mercilessly at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang subconsciously clenched her fists. The tribulation lightning struck the top of her head, and the spiritual sea in her Spiritual Abode world was lifted by a 10,000 foot high wave. Every tendon and bone in her body was instantly broken.

However, Yu Huang, who had cultivated the Beast Taming Art, had already experienced the pain of all the meridians in her entire body being severed and reconstructed twice. Although she almost suffocated from the pain from this lightning tribulation, she still maintained her divine sense.

She vaguely understood why the vengeful spirits of dragons were hidden in her tribulation lightning. It was most likely because she had awakened the beast form of a Divine Feather Phoenix.

Black Qing Sky Dragon and Divine Feather Phoenix were old enemies. Perhaps every lightning tribulation that she experienced in the future would contain Black Qing Sky Dragon's grievance.

But so what?

As someone who cultivated the Beast Taming Art, she had long since treated pain as something commonplace.

At this point, Yu Huang was extremely glad that she had obtained the Beast Taming Art and had refined two drops of heart blood in advance.

Beast Taming Art was simply a cultivation method tailored for the Divine Feather Phoenix. It was unknown just what sort of person the Prime Emperor Senior called Jing Huang was.

As Yu Huang thought about it in a daze, she suddenly felt a tearing pain in her body.

The pain was too intense, and it interrupted Yu Huang's train of thought.

The vengeful spirits of the huge dragons hid in her body. They opened their ferocious mouths and frantically bit Yu Huang's muscles while absorbing her spiritual energy. They were trying their best to kill Yu Huang.

In front of the tribulation lightning, the beast tamers had no way to fight back. They could only endure it until everything was over.

This pain lasted for a few hours. Just as a huge dragon's vengeful mouth was about to bite Yu Huang's Beast Heart, a familiar Black Qing Sky Dragon aura suddenly erupted.

Boom!

The little Black Dragon awakened and flew up from the Beast Heart. It stood in front of the vengeful spirit and roared angrily at it.

The Beast Heart was the home of the Black Qing Sky Dragon and the Divine Feather Phoenix. It would not allow anyone to harm it!

When they sensed the aura of their clansmen, the vengeful Black Qing Sky Dragon spirits in Yu Huang's body suddenly calmed down. They flew to the little Black Dragon's side and stared at it intently.

Why was there the aura of their race in this phoenix's body?

These were a group of unconscious vengeful spirits. They could sense the aura of their own race members in Yu Huang's body. For a moment, they were unable to tell whether Yu Huang was a phoenix or a dragon.

1

Slowly, the evil spirits calmed down and stopped torturing Yu Huang.

Yu Huang felt the vengeful spirits of the huge dragons in her body suddenly quieten down. She hurriedly mobilized her spiritual energy and slowly forced them out of her body.

Yu Huang felt the vengeful spirits of the huge dragons in her body suddenly quieten down. She hurriedly mobilized her spirit energy and slowly forced them out of her body.

1

The might of the lightning tribulation had completely vanished.

Yu Huang sat cross-legged on the spot and started to heal her broken veins. At the same time, Sheng Xiao noticed that Yu Huang's burnt skin had changed.

Broken and charred skin peeled off piece by piece along Yu Huang's body. The damaged skin was peeled off, and a layer of pink and brand new skin was revealed from beneath her charred skin.

At the same time, patches of charred skin peeled off from Yu Huang's face that had been struck by lightning. After that, new skin grew out.

Sheng Xiao stared at Yu Huang's right face. He saw that her exposed skin had been peeled off. Then, her muscles reassembled and her smooth skin was pressed against her face again...

### **Chapter 280: Master Yu**

Sheng Xiao thought that he was mistaken.

He focused his gaze and looked again, but he noticed that the right side of Yu Huang's face had completely changed. There was no longer any bumpy burn scar, nor was there any charred scar left behind by the tribulation lightning.

There, it was flat and smooth with extremely pink skin.

The peerless face that had once stunned the entire Divine Moon Empire had returned!

Sheng Xiao stared at Yu Huang's face in a daze.

To be honest, he was used to seeing her in a mask and had long accepted her ugly look. Sheng Xiao was not used to seeing her beautiful face all of a sudden.

The mask was already half-done from the lightning tribulation and could not be used anymore. Sheng Xiao thought about it and quickly found a scarf from the storage device. He covered Yu Huang's face and even her eyes.

Donor and the others hurried to Sheng Xiao's side when they saw that the lightning was gone.

When she saw that Yu Huang's face was covered by Sheng Xiao, Donor asked Sheng Xiao cautiously, "Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang's face..."

Donor swallowed hard and asked Sheng Xiao in a low voice, "Was it struck by lightning?" It was already very ugly, so wouldn't it be even uglier if it was struck by lightning?

Donor felt that Sheng Xiao was very pitiful.

1

He was so handsome and powerful, but he had actually fallen in love with an extremely ugly woman.

Sigh.

Sheng Xiao nodded. He replied calmly, "Yes. Her face was injured and she bled a lot. I applied medicine on her. It's not convenient for her to see anyone."

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Donor sighed and said, "I have a mask here. It's mine. It might not suit her that well, but it'll do."

As she spoke, Donor took out a silver mask from his interspatial ring and handed it to Sheng Xiao. Sheng Xiao took the mask and asked Donor, "Why do you have a mask?"

Donor touched his handsome face, which had been blessed by God. "I'm so handsome," he said. "Putting on a mask will save me a lot of trouble."

Sheng Xiao rolled his eyes.

"Turn around."

Thinking that Sheng Xiao did not want them to see Yu Huang's ugly face, everyone understood and turned around cooperatively.

Sheng Xiao quickly took off Yu Huang's scarf and put on Donor's silver mask for her.

The mask was slightly bigger, but it wouldn't fall off.

"Done."

Everyone turned around.

With the mask covering her, everyone could finally observe Yu Huang.

Yu Huang's body was covered by Sheng Xiao's long robe. Everyone could only see Yu Huang's exposed neck.

When she noticed that the charred skin on Yu Huang's neck was changing, Zhong Luoxue felt relieved. She said, "Yu Huang's skin will recover in two days. As long as she's fine, she's lucky."

"Yeah." When they thought about the tribulation lightning Yu Huang experienced just now, everyone couldn't help but feel a lingering fear.

Xuanyuan Chen hugged his Crazy Demon Blade and said, "I have never seen such a powerful tribulation lightning in my life. It's simply terrifying."

Liuli Luoluo looked at Yu Huang with a complicated gaze. She said, "Yu Huang is bold." She had even survived such a powerful tribulation lightning. Liuli Luoluo felt ashamed of her inferior talent.

Sheng Xiao said, "The Cong Lang Mystic Realm will be closed in two days. Let's hurry up and find opportunities."

"Sure."

The others had left. Only Yin Rong, Lie Gang, and Xiao Shu remained. Seeing that they were unwilling to leave, Sheng Xiao asked, "Why aren't you leaving?"

Yin Rong did not dare to answer.

Because of the exposé, Yin Rong did not dare to talk to Sheng Xiao now.

Xiao Shu noticed that Yin Rong was acting strange. He pressed Sheng Xiao's shoulder and squatted beside him. "There's something wrong in this mystic realm. There's something wrong with that Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower."

Sheng Xiao suddenly thought of the portrait. He asked calmly, "What happened?"

Only then did Yin Rong dare to speak. "Most of the hundreds of beast tamers who charged into the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower with us were turned into dolls."

Sheng Xiao could guess what had happened. "Tell me everything that happened after you entered the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower."

Since he had nothing to do, Sheng Xiao sat down cross-legged beside Yu Huang. He waited for Yu Huang to wake up while listening to Yin Rong and the others describe their experience in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower.

Sheng Xiao said after they were done, "There's something wrong with that building."

Sheng Xiao told them, "After we entered the Mystic Realm, Yu Huang and I went to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower. But when we went in, the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower was a wasteland. Those treasures were already looted by the beast tamers who came in earlier."

Sheng Xiao told them, "After we entered the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, Yu Huang and I went to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm. But when we went in, the Cong Lang Mystic Realm was a wasteland. Those treasures were already looted by the beast tamers who came in earlier."

2

Xiao Shu's face turned pale. "My God, is there a ghost?"

Sheng Xiao laughed when he heard Xiao Shu. "We don't know whether there are ghosts or not, but people have souls. It's not strange that their souls can rebel."

Sheng Xiao glanced at Yu Huang and said, "Go somewhere else first. When Yu Huang wakes up, I'll go to the Cong Lang Mystic Realm Tower with her again."

"Okay."

After telling Sheng Xiao about it, the three of them were relieved. They went to find other goodies together.

Sheng Xiao sat beside Yu Huang for the whole day. The next afternoon, Yu Huang finally woke up. When he sensed that Yu Huang had woken up, Sheng Xiao opened his eyes.

Sheng Xiao tilted his head and looked at her. Seeing that she did not speak, he could not help but feel worried. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Yu Huang said, “No.” She said, “Where are my clothes?” Yu Huang’s clothes had long been torn by lightning and hung on her body. She felt naked.

Yu Huang lowered her head and saw Sheng Xiao’s long robe covering her. She guessed, “Did the lightning tribulation tear my clothes?”

Sheng Xiao nodded.

Yu Huang’s expression changed slightly. She asked, “Didn’t everyone see my body?”

“No. You were hacked into a piece of charcoal by that time. It was so dark you couldn’t see anything.”

Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing that there was no one around, she lifted her long robe and glanced at her body. Her undergarments were still there, but her chest and thighs were a little cold. Only then did Yu Huang feel completely at ease.

“Huh?” When she realized that her skin had become even fairer, Yu Huang couldn’t help but say in surprise, “My skin seems to have become even fairer.”

*1*

“Yes. You shed your skin.”

Yu Huang waved her hand and said, “I’m a Master now. You have to call me Master Yu in the future.”

Sheng Xiao called out, “Master Yu.”

“Call me that from now on.” It sounded nice.