

She Shocks 361

Chapter 361: Yin Rong's Blood feud

Sheng Yang hurriedly said, "Yin Rong isn't bad."

"Yin Rong?" Mrs. Sheng frowned and thought about it before saying, "Yin Rong... is she the girl who awakened the three-eyed unicorn?"

"Yeah."

Sheng Xiao nodded. "Yin Rong is indeed capable."

"That child must be quite impressive to receive your acknowledgment. However..." Mrs. Sheng thought of something and frowned. "Yin Rong isn't a direct descendant of the Yin family. She's from a branch of the Yin family. Because she's quite talented, I heard that Yin Mingchong adopted her some time ago."

"But legacies only recognize bloodlines." Sheng Yang felt pity for Yin Rong. "Yin Rong didn't even have the chance to obtain the inheritance, right?"

"I heard something." It was unclear what she was thinking, but Mrs. Sheng didn't want to reveal the contents of the news.

But Sheng Yang wanted to get to the bottom of it. "What news?"

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang looked at her curiously.

Mrs. Sheng bent down and picked up the civet cat on the ground. She said with a sad expression, "I heard that Yin Rong was being groomed as the next heir by Yin Mingchong."

Sheng Xiao nodded. "Yin Rong is the most outstanding child in the Yin family in her generation. It's not strange that she will become the heir."

Sheng Yang also ridiculed, "Although Yin Fu's green ghost octopus can evolve, her talent is inferior to Yin Rong's and her cultivation level will definitely not be higher than Yin Rong's in the future. It's a wise move for Patriarch Yin to choose Yin Rong as his successor."

"That's not what I meant." Mrs. Sheng sighed and said, "I heard that Yin Mingchong wants Yin Rong to be a direct descendant of the Yin family."

"What?" Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang, and Sheng Yang were shocked. "Bloodline cannot be changed. Yin Rong is from a side family. This is an unchangeable fact."

"Have you all heard of Blood Purification?"

The three of them instantly fell silent when they heard this.

Yu Huang was silent because she had never heard of such a technique.

Sheng Xiao and Sheng Yang were silent because they knew very well what the Blood Purification Technique was.

Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao, "What's the Blood Purification Technique?"

A look of pity flashed across Sheng Xiao's eyes. He explained the principle of the Blood Purification Technique. "Blood Purification is a forbidden technique. It is publicly recognized as one of the top ten most cruel techniques. This technique requires the person who changes his blood to watch every drop of his blood drain away while he is conscious."

"Then, they'll pour drops of the target blood into his body."

"Can that person still live?" This was not a simple blood transfusion. This was a f*cking blood change! Her entire body was undergoing a bloodline change!

"If there's a rejection, Yin Rong will die!"

"That's why I said it was one of the cruelest techniques."

Be it purification or transfusion, it was a painful process, not to mention the painful rejection after the blood transfusion.

Yu Huang couldn't figure out why Yin Rong would do this. She said, "Yin Rong is very capable. Even if she doesn't change her blood and doesn't become a direct descendant, she can still become a powerhouse!"

Sheng Yang told Yu Huang, "Yin Rong has a blood feud to take revenge for. She worked hard to cultivate and become stronger because she wanted to rely on the Yin Clan to take revenge for her parents and younger sister who died miserably."

Yu Huang had never asked about Yin Rong's background in detail. She looked gentle and kind, and she didn't look like someone who had a blood feud.

Yu Huang asked Sheng Yang, "How did her parents and sister die?"

Sheng Yang licked his lips and said, "Do you know the Dark Night Ghost Sect?"

Yu Huang had heard of this sect. "You're talking about the sect formed by the evil elves of the elven race?"

"Yes. Yin Rong's mother was a high-level elf, but her family was brutally killed by the Dark Night Ghost Sect. The corpse of Yin Rong's younger sister was even turned into a toy doll that was placed in the underground world for people to play with and admire."

"It's impossible for Yin Rong not to take revenge for such a blood feud."

Yu Huang was shocked. "How could this be...?"

Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "Didn't you realize that Yin Rong is actually a bloodthirsty person?"

"I did find out." Yin Rong looked gentle and charming, but she was the fiercest in every fight.

Sheng Xiao said, "Because she has a blood feud and is very vindictive, she has a belligerent personality. But because her mother is a high-level elf, she was born pure. That's why she has a both gentle and bloodthirsty personality."

“Actually, Yin Rong’s Three-Eyed Unicorn is a type of deformed beast. She should have awakened her Unicorn Beast Form, but because she was too vindictive, she awakened her deformed Three-Eyed Unicorn.”

“Yin Rong wants to become stronger than anyone. I guess she’ll definitely risk her life to exchange blood. In order to accept the inheritance and become the true successor of the Yin Clan, she’s willing to pay with her life.”

At this point, Sheng Xiao looked up at Yu Huang with a complicated gaze.

Yin Rong and Yu Huang had the same objective. After they entered the Saint Tomb, the two of them would be arch-enemies. At that time, should Yu Huang consider their friendship and give up the inheritance, or should she disregard everything to obtain the inheritance?

Sheng Xiao couldn’t guess Yu Huang’s plan.

Yu Huang had clearly thought of this problem as well. Her brows were tightly knitted, and she was in a difficult position.

“Yin Rong’s life has been tough. If she can successfully withstand the Blood Purification, I believe she’s very likely to obtain the inheritance. Now, she is the one with the most potential in the Yin family. I hope she can succeed.”

Mrs. Sheng stroked the civet cat’s neck and said, “You guys can go ahead and practice. I’ll get going first.”

Madam Sheng was about to leave. Seeing that Yu Huang was still standing with Sheng Xiao and the others, she turned around and asked Yu Huang, “Ah Huang, aren’t you coming with me?”

Yu Huang was not a direct descendant of the Sheng family. Why was she staying here?

Could it be that since they were newlyweds, she couldn’t bear to leave Xiao’er?

Yu Huang winked at Sheng Xiao, hinting that he should copy the contents of the Bloodline Awakening Technique to her. Sheng Xiao understood her hint and winked at her.

Mrs. Sheng watched as her son and daughter-in-law winked at each other affectionately.

“Are you two hiding something from me?” Mrs. Sheng had a feeling that her son and daughter-in-law were plotting something big. It was agonizing to know that they were hiding something but not be able to guess what it was.

Sheng Xiao waved the Bloodline Awakening Technique in his hand. “No, I was saying goodbye to her.”

Mrs. Sheng rolled her eyes. “You’ll see each other again at dinner. Do you have to say goodbye?”

“Let’s go, Ah Huang.”

“I’m coming.” Yu Huang left the ancestral hall with Madam Sheng.

Mrs. Sheng had a job. Apart from dealing with family affairs, she was a lawyer in the cultivation world. Occasionally, she would help some beast tamers deal with lawsuits.

After leaving the ancestral hall, Mrs. Sheng said to Yu Huang, "I've recently taken on a case of adultery and murder of one's wife. I might be busy for a while. I don't have time to play with you. Go to the martial arts hall and find them to practice martial arts."

However, Yu Huang said, "I'll go to the back mountain's hot spring to cultivate!"

"That works too."

Chapter 362: Decision

After saying goodbye to Mrs. Sheng, Yu Huang went to the back mountain.

She took off her sneakers, rolled up her pants, and placed them in the hot spring to soak her feet. At the same time, she summoned the Eye of All Things and cultivated the Eternal Eye.

After becoming a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master, Yu Huang's mental strength became much stronger. She only felt a little tired after staring at the Eye of All Things for more than an hour.

She hugged the Eye of All Things and leaned against the stone beside her to rest.

The invisible red line that was extended from the ring finger of Yu Huang's left hand suddenly moved. Yu Huang looked up in the direction where the red line fell and saw a tall and handsome figure walking slowly from the foot of the mountain.

Yu Huang put away the Eye of All Things and leaned against the rock. She looked at Sheng Xiao. "Are you done?"

Sheng Xiao handed her a folded piece of paper and said, "I didn't have the time to find the sheepskin scroll, so I transcribed one on white paper. Take a look."

On the white paper was the Bloodline Awakening Technique that Sheng Xiao had transcribed with a pen.

The handwriting was beautiful and neat. It was obvious that he had copied it carefully.

Yu Huang hugged Sheng Xiao and kissed him. "Good child."

Sheng Xiao was embarrassed. "Don't call me that."

Yu Huang wiped her feet and put on her shoes. She said, "Let's not cultivate together. Facing you will affect my cultivation efficiency."

Sheng Xiao's gaze darkened. He took a step back and said, "You cultivate in the hot spring while I cultivate under the tree outside. Can't it work if we don't interfere with each other?"

"No."

Yu Huang crossed her arms and raised her chin slightly. She said with a proud expression, "At my age, cultivation is most important. Dating will delay cultivation."

Sheng Xiao was stunned. He found the words familiar.

"Does it sound familiar?" Yu Huang reminded him before he could react. "You said that to your father after you came out of the Central Pagoda."

After the reminder, Sheng Xiao remembered everything.

After losing his memory in the Central Pagoda, he returned to Bliss City. In the hotel, he heard Sheng Lingfeng mention his marriage to Yu Huang. At that time, his memory was blank, and he didn't remember Yu Huang at all. He only thought that Sheng Lingfeng was going to find a girlfriend for him, so he said a lot of things.

Now, it seemed like he had shot himself in the foot.

Sheng Xiao bit his lips in anger.

Seeing Sheng Xiao's reaction, Yu Huang knew he must have remembered. Yu Huang said, "You're right. You're still young. You're not even thirty years old. Thirty years old is the best time to concentrate on cultivation. Let's train hard and become strong as soon as possible."

Sheng Xiao grabbed her hand and said softly, "We're married. It's okay if we're a little intimate, right?"

Yu Huang retracted her hand mercilessly. "Scram."

Yu Huang walked into the hot spring room and sat down on the stone platform. They had been a little too wild yesterday afternoon and night. As soon as she sat down, Yu Huang felt her waist hurt.

She held her waist and rubbed it. She swore that she would not be 'intimate' with Sheng Xiao for a month.

Sheng Xiao was chased down the mountain by Yu Huang. He went to the cultivation hall of the Sheng family. As soon as he sat down, he was mocked by Sheng Yang. "Brother, you look terrible. You just got married yesterday. Why are you so unhappy today? Did my sister-in-law curse you?"

Sheng Xiao blocked his hearing. He crossed his legs and started to think about the Bloodline Awakening Technique.

In the hot spring room, Yu Huang was also studying the Bloodline Awakening Technique.

The so-called Bloodline Awakening Technique was a cultivation technique that used spiritual power to awaken the bloodline energy in the body. This cultivation technique was actually very simple. It could be completed in a few days.

Madam Sheng returned to the residence after work at night. When she walked into the dining room, she was surprised to find that her husband, son, daughter, and daughter-in-law were not there. "Young Master and the others aren't back yet?"

"Madam, the Young Master and the Young Miss are both in seclusion in the Cultivation Hall. Young Madam is also in seclusion in the hot spring at the back of the mountain. The three young masters won't be coming home to eat for the next few days."

Madam Sheng didn't know whether to be relieved or worried.

Her son and daughter-in-law went into seclusion on the second day of their marriage. Were their feelings for each other really deep?

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Yin Clan.

The Yin Clan had recently prepared to establish an independent space like the Sheng Clan and wanted to move their entire clan. Yin Mingchong was extremely busy.

Yin Rong had been waiting in Yin Mingchong's residence for two days.

Late at night, Yin Mingchong returned to the Yin Clan. He was somewhat shocked to hear that Yin Rong had stood in his courtyard for two days and two nights.

Yin Mingchong quickly walked into the courtyard and saw Yin Rong.

The woman was wearing a yellow dress and a pair of flat shoes. Her long hair was tied into a low ponytail. She stood there quietly like a blooming flower in the night.

Yin Mingchong walked in front of Yin Rong. "I heard from the butler that you stood here for two days."

Yin Rong raised her head and looked at Yin Mingchong.

After standing for two days without resting for a moment, Yin Rong's body was somewhat weak. Her lips were a little chapped, and there was even a layer of dead skin on them. She wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, the dead skin on her lower lip was pulled off by her upper lip, and her lower lip immediately bled.

Yin Rong wiped her lips and shouted in a low voice, "Patriarch."

Yin Mingchong immediately waved his hand and said, "You're already my child. Why are you still calling me Patriarch?"

Yin Rong fell silent for a moment before calling out, "Father."

Yin Mingchong nodded.

He walked to the tea table in the courtyard and sat down. The butler quickly came over with a teapot and teacups.

After pouring two cups of tea, the butler left the courtyard.

Yin Mingchong called out to her, "Come and sit."

Yin Rong walked over and sat down beside Yin Mingchong.

Yin Mingchong pushed the teacup to Yin Rong's hand. "Have some tea to soothe your throat."

Yin Rong obediently drank the cup of tea. She hadn't quenched her thirst yet, so she poured herself another cup and drank it.

Her throat was moistened by the tea and she felt more comfortable.

Yin Mingchong pretended not to know Yin Rong's intentions and asked, "What do you need?"

"Father, I want to participate in the Saint Tomb's training."

Yin Mingchong said, "You could have participated in the Saint Tomb in the first place. With your natural talent and strength, it would be inexcusable if you didn't go to the Saint Tomb." As the number one genius of the Yin Clan, if Yin Rong didn't even have the qualifications to enter the Saint Tomb, then Yin Mingchong would be questioned.

Yin Rong looked straight at Yin Mingchong and said, "I want to enter the Saint Tomb as a direct descendant."

Yin Mingchong's eyes narrowed.

He put down his teacup heavily, and the loving smile on his face was gone.

"Blood exchange isn't the most painful. The rejection after the Blood Purification is the most dangerous. Yin Rong, do you know that if your will is even slightly weaker, you might die after the surgery?!"

Yin Mingchong's gaze became stern as he told Yin Rong with a condemning tone, "It's important to become stronger and take revenge, but it's equally important to live. Yin Rong, I hope you understand what you're doing."

Yin Rong said, "Father, I'm not Sheng Xiao or Yu Huang. Although I'm talented, according to my cultivation speed, I'll probably have to wait another ten years to break through to the Supreme Master realm. As for the Grand Master and the Prime Master realm, that's a long shot!"

Chapter 363: Occupy A Hill To Act As A Lord

"Perhaps before I became a powerhouse, my enemies will have already died for various reasons." When she thought of her parents who had died tragically and her younger sister who had become a toy after her death, Yin Rong's eyes turned red with hatred.

"I must kill the Dark Night Ghost Sect with my own hands!"

She had to take revenge!

Yin Mingchong saw the ruthlessness in Yin Rong's eyes clearly, and he said with a slightly cold attitude, "More than a hundred years ago, my elder brother and I had both experienced a test, but I didn't pass it. You're indeed talented, but it doesn't mean that you'll definitely be able to obtain the Prime Master's inheritance after you survive the Blood Purification Technique."

How could Yin Rong not understand?

However, seeing that the opportunity to become stronger was right in front of her, Yin Rong could not give up.

Yin Rong was not stupid. She knew everything clearly.

The patriarch of the Yin Clan could only be succeeded by the direct bloodline. If Yin Rong wanted to be the successor and obtain the support of the Yin Clan, she had to become the direct bloodline.

Moreover, didn't Yin Mingchong intend to foster her into becoming his successor?

Yin Mingchong had given himself the image of a benevolent and kind person, so it was naturally impossible for him to take the initiative to ask Yin Rong to change her blood. However, Yin Rong

understood that if she didn't change her blood and couldn't become a direct descendant, then she would be unable to become an heir.

Yin Mingchong was fully aware of how strong her desire to avenge her parents and sister was, so he deliberately waited for her to make this request.

Yin Mingchong needed a capable successor to continue helping him stabilize his position, and Yin Rong also needed Yin Mingchong to be her backer. Even if she understood that all of this was Yin Mingchong's scheme, she couldn't refuse all of this.

Yin Rong was willing to risk everything to avenge her parents!

Yin Rong stood up from the stool and suddenly knelt down to Yin Mingchong.

"Father, please help me change my blood!"

Yin Rong deliberately raised her voice so that the guards and butler outside the courtyard could hear.

This was exactly what Yin Mingchong wanted.

Sure enough, Yin Mingchong unconsciously raised his voice, and he pretended to be angry as he roared.

"Yin Rong, I've already told you the pros and cons, so why are you still so obstinate?!"

"That Blood Purification Spell might kill you!"

When the people outside heard the father-daughter pair's conversation, they whispered about what had happened.

Yin Rong continued, "Father, please fulfill my wish. Whether I live or die is my own choice. I definitely won't blame you! Please, Father!"

After saying that, Yin Rong kowtowed to Yin Mingchong non-stop.

When he saw Yin Rong's obstinate attitude, Yin Mingchong couldn't do anything. He sighed with sorrow and said, "Forget it. Since you insist on changing blood, then I can only agree."

"Yin Rong, the risk of the Blood Purification Technique is too great. Your life and death are up to fate. You have to rely on yourself."

"Thank you for your help, Father!"

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As soon as the seclusion ended, Sheng Xiao and Sheng Yang walked out of the Cultivation Hall. They saw the youths of their own clan gathered in the hall and discussing something.

Everyone had complicated expressions and they attracted Sheng Yang's attention.

"Ah Xin!" Sheng Yang walked to a girl about her age. She held the girl's arm and asked curiously, "What are you guys talking about?"

"Miss, Young Master, don't you know yet?" Sheng Xin told Sheng Yang and Sheng Xiao, "I heard that Yin Rong asked Grand Master Yin to change her blood!"

Sheng Yang and Sheng Xiao looked at each other in shock.

Yin Rong had really changed her blood!

“Has she changed her blood already?”

“That’s right. I heard that Yin Rong’s blood only flowed out completely after three days!”

“Three days!” Sheng Yang was shocked. “How’s Yin Rong’s condition now? Has she successfully changed her blood?”

“She just finished the Blood Purification Technique yesterday and hasn’t woken up yet. We don’t know if she succeeded or not. However, Yin Rong is really admirable. She actually really changed her blood.”

Sheng Xiao walked out of the Cultivation Hall and went to the back of the mountain.

Yu Huang had already learned the Bloodline Awakening Technique. She knew that Sheng Xiao would come to the back of the mountain to look for her after his seclusion. Sheng Xiao did not come, so it was obvious that his seclusion was not over yet.

Yu Huang had nothing to do, so she continued to stay in the hot spring room to cultivate the Eye of All Things.

Realizing that the red line on her ring finger was moving again, Yu Huang put away the Eye of All Things and walked out of the hot spring room. She saw Sheng Xiao on the mountain path.

“You’re out of seclusion?”

Yu Huang walked toward Sheng Xiao. She saw his serious expression and realized that something big had happened. She asked, “What happened?”

“Yin Rong used the Blood Purification Technique.”

The smile on Yu Huang’s face instantly froze when she heard this.

She plopped down on a large rock by the road and muttered, “She really went all out.”

Sheng Xiao squatted beside her legs and looked up at her. “What are you thinking about?”

Yu Huang held Sheng Xiao’s hand. “I’m feeling conflicted.”

“Are you wondering if you should give up the opportunity to inherit the legacy just to fulfill Yin Rong’s wish?” Sheng Xiao read Yu Huang’s mind.

Yu Huang nodded with a complicated expression.

Sheng Xiao said, “Beast tamers who don’t want to become strong are beast tamers who don’t want to improve. She has her own goals. You have goals too.”

“In the cultivation world, strength is respected. Whether you can obtain the Prime Master’s legacy depends on your strength. If you don’t steal or snatch and rely on your own abilities to pass the Prime Master’s test, no one can say anything about you.”

“Instead of sympathizing with her and giving her charity, why don’t you improve your strength as soon as possible? You can bring Father back to the Yin Clan and expose Yin Mingchong’s hypocritical true colors and pull him down from the position of Patriarch! You’ll become the king. At that time, Yin Rong will become your subordinate. If she’s loyal to you, you can bring her to the Dark Night Ghost Sect and help her get revenge.”

Yu Huang was enlightened.

Yu Huang shook her head and sighed. “I was being too extreme. What you said is the best solution.” She took the opportunity to pull out a foxtail grass from the pile of weeds beside her.

Yu Huang bit the foxtail grass and stared at the towering Yufu City at the foot of the mountain. She said softly, “That’s right. I should become the king.”

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After they came out of seclusion, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao went back to Jingdu.

The two of them carried many gifts and returned home like any ordinary couple.

Lin Jiansheng and Kong Qing came to Yu Donghai’s house in advance. Yu Donghai had already prepared lunch and was waiting for them to come back before starting the banquet.

After lunch, Yu Huang told Lin Jiansheng and Yu Donghai about what happened in the Yin Clan.

However, there was something that Yu Huang had never understood. She asked Yu Donghai, “Father, Mentor, Yin Mingchong is a selfish person. Him choosing Yin Rong to be the successor of the Patriarch is beyond my expectations.”

“Is he really planning to nurture Yin Rong to be the successor, or does he have other intentions?”

Lin Jiansheng sneered and said, “Yin Mingchong is such a hypocrite. He’s not that righteous.”

Chapter 364: Yu Huang’s Alter Ego Gets Exposed

This time, Yu Donghai was on the same side as Lin Jiansheng. He also agreed with Lin Jiansheng’s opinion of Yin Mingchong.

“It’s impossible for Yin Mingchong to allow Yin Rong to become the head of the clan. I think that perhaps his own daughter is too weak, and Yin Rong is too dazzling, so he had no choice but to make this decision. When he became the head of the clan all those years ago, his position was unfairly obtained. If he forcefully appointed his daughter as the successor, it would definitely arouse the displeasure of the clansmen.”

“I think choosing Yin Rong to be his successor is just a strategy after weighing the pros and cons. If Yin Rong is obedient and willing to be at his mercy, she might even be able to become a puppet head of the clan. If Yin Rong is unwilling to obey, then...”

Yu Donghai did not finish his sentence, but Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao understood what he meant.

Yu Huang nodded. “I was thinking the same thing as you.”

“But Father, Mentor.” Yu Huang looked at the two of them and frowned as she said, “If we successfully overthrow Yin Mingchong, then who will be the new head of the clan?”

“I’m still young and my abilities are still weak. I can’t sit on that seat steadily. I definitely need someone to help me. Father has self-destructed his beast form and is only a commoner now. If he helps me, he will definitely be bullied by the commoners.” At this point, Yu Huang suddenly looked at Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng knew what Yu Huang was thinking. He hurriedly said, “I’m not a direct descendant.”

Yu Huang said, “But you’re a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. You’re Saint Ling Xiao, and you’re my mentor. If I become a nominal head of the clan, wouldn’t it be justifiable for my mentor to help me manage the affairs of the head of the clan?”

Lin Jiansheng rubbed the stubble on his chin with the back of his hand. He raised his head at Kong Qing and said, “Kong Qing is stupid and his academics are terrible. I have to tutor him in my spare time.”

Yu Huang smiled and said thoughtfully, “I can find a private tutor for him.”

“Kong Qing is a monster. If his true identity is discovered, his life will be in danger. It’s too dangerous to find someone from the private sector. They’re not reliable.” Lin Jiansheng refused to be the acting head of the clan.

He hated working the most.

Yu Donghai suddenly sighed and said, “If only the Young Master’s beloved disciple was still here. Lin Yuan is powerful and is Young Master’s personal disciple. If he supports Ah Huang as the head of the clan, no one will dare to have any objections.”

Lin Jiansheng had not heard Lin Yuan’s name for many years, and he could not help but feel a little dejected.

“Lin Yuan?” Lin Jiansheng frowned and thought for a while. Then, he sighed with emotion and said, “Not long after you disappeared, Lin Yuan also disappeared in a huge battle. I don’t know if he died or went into seclusion.”

Lin Jiansheng picked up the lime wine and took a sip. He put down the wine glass forcefully, closed his eyes, and sighed. “Every new sovereign brings his own courtiers.!”

How could the Yin Clan that was controlled by Yin Mingchong have a place for Lin Yuan?

Leaving was the best thing for Lin Yuan.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao looked each other in the eye and did not say anything. After staying for a while longer at Yu Donghai’s side, the two of them entered the royal palace and went to have dinner with the Grand State Master.

The Grand State Master asked Yu Huang, “How’s your cultivation of the Eye of All Things going?”

This time, Yu Huang did not shake her head like before.

Seeing this, the Grand State Master’s expression suddenly became serious. “What did you see?”

Yu Huang looked a little hesitant. She said, "Yesterday afternoon, when I last cultivated the Eye of All Things, I seemed to have seen a deep sea and a bottomless dark ditch."

The Grand State Master put down his chopsticks and said in a low voice, "You suspect that you saw the abyss trench under the Divine Sea?"

"I don't know. I've never been there," Yu Huang said. "I plan to head to the Divine Sea to investigate tonight."

The things that Yu Huang's Eternal Eye had seen were definitely related to something important in the future. If they did not verify it clearly, Yu Huang and the Grand State Master would not feel at ease.

The Grand State Master said, "Tonight is the day of the royal family's monthly gathering. Later, I'll get the prince and His Highness to accompany you to the abyssal trench. That's their battlefield. They must be familiar with it."

"Okay."

After dinner, the Grand State Master sent Lin An to the royal palace and informed Mo Yuelou and Beatrice to go to the Divination Tower after dinner.

The siblings, who were eating, received Lin An's notice and stopped eating. They wiped their mouths and got up to follow Lin An to the Divination Tower.

When they arrived at the Divination Tower, the Grand State Master gave Mo Yuelou a few simple instructions and let them leave.

The four of them sat in the same car while the distinguished prince became the driver.

Beatrice was in the front passenger seat while Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were in the back. Yu Huang had been stealing glances at Beatrice while they were driving.

Beatrice realized that Yu Huang was peeping. She turned around and asked Yu Huang, "Why have you been peeping at me?"

Yu Huang felt a little awkward when she was caught peeping at the beauty.

Sheng Xiao saw that Yu Huang was embarrassed, but did not want to help her.

Yu Huang chuckled and said, "After the annual assessment ended last year, Feng Yuncheng mentioned Her Highness to me every day. I've been longing to see Her Highness for a long time. The wedding was too rushed, so I didn't have the time to take a good look at Her Highness."

"Her Highness is indeed as he says. You're really a heroine."

Yu Huang's flattery made Beatrice smile.

"Oh? Is that so?" Beatrice subconsciously crossed her long legs. She touched the safety pendant on her sword and asked casually, "What did that kid say about me?"

"He praised you as..." Yu Huang closed her eyes and said obsequiously, "He said that you're passionate, outspoken, kind, brave, and good at combat. You're a true war goddess."

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Yu Huang had heard Feng Si say that the princess hated it the most when people praised her for her beauty. She also hated it when people called her a princess. Thus, she only praised the princess for her bravery.

When Beatrice heard this, she was even happier. "That kid has good taste."

At this moment, Mo Yuelou suddenly told Beatrice, "She is Professor Night Owl."

Beatrice was stunned.

After knowing that Yu Huang was Professor Night Owl, who had secretly provided many weapon designs to the Divine Moon Empire, Beatrice looked at her with respect.

"I didn't know that you were Professor Night Owl. I apologize for my rudeness."

Yu Huang waved her hand. "It's okay."

Sheng Xiao was confused when he heard their conversation.

He asked Yu Huang softly, "What Professor Night Owl?"

Yu Huang said, "Night Owl."

Sheng Xiao said, "Do you have any other identity that I don't know about?"

Mo Yuelou was even more surprised than Sheng Xiao. "Young Master Sheng, don't you know that Young Madam is a very impressive weapon designer?"

Sheng Xiao stopped talking.

Weapon designer?

Seeing that Sheng Xiao really did not know, Mo Yuelou and Beatrice did not speak. They would let the couple handle their affairs.

Yu Huang typed a message on her phone and sent it to Sheng Xiao. "My adoptive father was a top h weapon designer in the world. He was also good at cold weapon designs. I learned it from him."

Sheng Xiao felt stifled after reading the message.

Sheng Xiao asked Yu Huang, "Is there anything else I don't know? Tell me in one go."

Yu Huang: "There's only one more thing."

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows. Really?

Sheng Xiao: "What is it?"

Yu Huang tapped on the screen and sent a message before putting away her phone.

Sheng Xiao's phone vibrated in his palm. He unlocked it and saw an unread message on the message page.

Ah Huang: "I like you very much."

Chapter 365: The Truth About the Past

[I like you very much.]

Sheng Xiao's unhappiness instantly disappeared.

His lips curled up into a smirk, but he quickly suppressed it.

The four of them arrived at the military port in silence. Even though Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were brought in by the prince, they still had to go through the registration process.

After the registration, Mo Yuelou brought Sheng Xiao and his wife to the harbor. They arrived at a medium-sized submarine. Yu Huang recognized it immediately. She had designed it.

Mo Yuelou said, "The submarine designed by Professor Night Owl has a good evaluation. Now, all the naval military bases in the Divine Moon Empire have used the Phantom."

Yu Huang stroked the submarine's body and said, "You call it the Phantom?"

"Yes." Mo Yuelou stared at the Phantom and said, "After entering the sea, it will automatically become invisible according to the environment in the sea. Isn't it like a phantom?"

After knowing that the submarine could adjust its appearance according to the environment and achieve invisibility, Sheng Xiao looked at Yu Huang differently.

He was like a fan who had seen a big shot.

The four of them boarded Phantom and walked towards the abyss trench.

The Divine Sea was vast. They sailed in the sea for half the night before arriving near the abyss trench.

The water flow around the abyss trench was changing. The submarine was not suitable for approaching.

After parking the submarine in the deep sea five kilometers away from the abyss trench, Mo Yuelou handed the oxygen tube and diving suit that he had prepared to Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao.

"There are many changes in the water around the abyss. The protective shield won't be able to hold on for long. Let's use diving equipment."

"Okay."

After entering the deep sea, Beatrice was like a bird that had been released from a cage. She felt very comfortable.

Beatrice's tail was cut into human legs, but she did not need to wear diving equipment to swim quickly and freely in the sea.

The four of them swam towards the abyss trench. They were all wearing waterproof conversation machines.

Yu Huang recalled that Na Luo had once said that there were many sea demon beasts living in the abyssal trench. She asked, "Are there demon beasts in this trench?"

“Of course.” Beatrice told Yu Huang, “Legend has it that there is a level 9 whale monster living in the abyss trench. Our diving camera captured its existence a few years ago, so it’s all true.”

Sheng Xiao asked, “The trench is 30,000 meters deep. Where did you capture the humpback whale?”

Mo Yuelou replied, “18,000 meters underwater.”

Sheng Xiao nodded and continued, “Perhaps there are more dangerous demon beasts hidden deep under the sea. It’s just that our detectors can’t work deeper, so we can’t capture their existence.”

“Could there be a level 10 demon beast?” Mo Yuelou thought of this possibility and instantly felt his scalp tingle. He said, “I heard that once a level 10 demon beast activates its intelligence, it can become a divine demon and transform into a human form. If there really is a level 10 demon beast at the bottom of the deep sea, it might have already transformed into a human form.”

“Who knows?”

As they chatted, the four of them finally approached the abyss trench.

The water near the trench formed a vortex. The water of the entire Divine Sea was flowing towards the trench.

Beatrice stopped. She shielded the three of them behind her. “We can’t get any closer,” she said. “The closer we get to the depths of the trench, the more dangerous it will be.”

When Mo Yuelou was injured, in order to avoid Lujin Nation’s pursuit, he took the risk to jump into the abyss trench. Beatrice risked her life to save her brother and almost failed to return.

“Don’t approach the abyss trench.” This was a common rule for every soldier and fisherman who lived in the Divine Sea.

Mo Yuelou said to Yu Huang, “Professor Night Owl, take a closer look. Doesn’t this place look like the place you saw?”

Yu Huang stared at the bottomless abyss trench in front of her for a moment before saying, “That’s right, it’s here.”

Sheng Xiao asked Yu Huang, “Did you see anything else besides the abyss trench?”

Yu Huang shook her head.

“Since it’s confirmed, let’s go back.”

“We might as well do so.”

The four of them swam in the direction of the submarine.

After swimming for a while, Yu Huang seemed to have sensed something. She suddenly turned around and stared in the direction of the sea hook. Two dark golden lights silently flashed in her brown eyes.

The Eternal Eye had awakened!

Through the Eternal Eye, Yu Huang saw a strange scene—

12 mermen with rich spiritual energy swam over from different directions. They were all holding weapons and surrounded the abyss trench. It seemed like they were going to surround a person or a demon beast.

These people were wearing ancient robes of different colors. Their gorgeous and huge tails swept up waves of seawater.

Judging by their clothing, they probably lived hundreds of years ago.

Among the 12 people, there were eight men and four women. One of the male merfolk had smooth dark golden hair and deep purple eyes. His hair reached his waist and swayed with the dark purple fishtail beneath him. He looked gorgeous and dreamy.

Yu Huang recognized him. This person was Prime Emperor Dino!

“Cinnabar, are you sure there’s an ancient merman hidden under the trench?” The one who asked was a male merman standing beside Dino. He was not as handsome as Dino, but he was taller than Dino.

The female merman called Cinnabar wagged her tail and said, “It’s true. I was injured in the battle with the elves that day and fell into the abyss trench with the waves. I was saved by that ancient merman.”

Upon hearing this, Dino asked, “What did she look like?”

“She has blue curly hair, dark purple pupils, and her tail is... dark golden!”

After confirming that the merman had a dark golden tail, Dino and the others’ expressions changed.

Dino said, “Only ancient merfolk can have a dark golden fishtail. If you’re not wrong, the merman hidden under this abyss trench should be an ancient merman.”

Licking his lips, Dino said, “Everyone, I don’t need to say much about how precious the ancient merman is, right? Since there’s an ancient merman hidden here, we must capture her alive.”

The 12 of them looked at each other with greed in their eyes.

The male merman beside Dino narrowed his eyes and looked at the abyssal crack below him. He said, “I heard that the ancient merfolk have bloodlines left behind by Divine Masters in their beast forms. If you obtain their Monster Core, you can comprehend the power of the Divine Master. Although I don’t know why this ancient merman fell into the Holy Spirit Continent, but...”

The person smiled maliciously and said, “The merman race has been bullied by the elves for thousands of years. If we can subdue this ancient merman, seize her Monster Core, and consume it, then successfully comprehend the power of the Divine Master, then the elves won’t dare to be so presumptuous as they are now!”

Upon hearing the words “power of the Divine Master,” the eyes of the 12 people revealed a crazed expression.

“Everyone, let’s work together!”

The 12 of them attacked the abyss trench at the same time. Only then did Yu Huang realize that there were 2 Prime Masters and 10 Grand Masters among them!

It seemed that in order to capture that ancient merman, the merfolk had gathered all the powerhouses of their race here.

Under the simultaneous attack of 12 majestic forces, a shrill roar was quickly transmitted from the abyss trench. Soon, a beautiful female merman flew out from the abyss trench.

As Cinnabar had said, this merman had a pair of dark purple eyes, light blue curly hair, and a gorgeous dark golden tail!

The ancient merman was naked, and her chest was covered by two large seashells. Her waist was fair and slender, and every scale on her tail emitted a golden light.

“It’s really an ancient merman!”

Staring at the merman’s dark golden tail, Dino and the others were a little frenzied.

The ancient merman recognized Cinnabar and guessed that these people were attracted by Cinnabar. She immediately laughed mockingly. “I saved you out of kindness, but you actually repaid kindness with ingratitude!”

Cinnabar did not dare to look into the ancient merman’s eyes. She lowered her head, but the spiritual power released from her body did not weaken at all.

Seeing that Cinnabar had actually brought twelve top-notch powerhouses to surround and kill her, the ancient merman knew that it would be difficult for her to escape even if she had wings. She smiled sinisterly. “Very good, you low-grade merfolk are simply shameless!”

After saying so, the ancient merman attacked them.

The ancient merman slowly raised her right hand, and her slender index finger gently pressed against the seawater. A terrifying energy was suddenly mobilized by her. “Heaven Extermination Finger!”

Heaven Extermination Finger!

Upon hearing these three words, Yu Huang’s pupils suddenly dilated.

She stared at the other party’s movements and realized that the technique she used was the same as Na Luo’s. She felt shocked.

How could that be?!

A massive battle unfolded in the deep sea.

During their battle, the seawater churned, and the fishing boat was submerged. It even caused an earthquake and tsunami.

That battle lasted for a long time. In the end, the ancient merfolk killed one Prime Master and eight Grand Masters.

At this moment, the ancient merman was covered in injuries, she was like a duckweed floating in the sea, and her tail could no longer move.

Dino and the remaining two Grand Masters stood in a row and stared at the ancient merman warily. For a moment, they did not dare to act rashly.

After a long while, the ancient merman slowly closed her eyes and her tail gradually became stiff. Dino heaved a sigh of relief. "She's dead."

Staring at the nine dead clansmen, Dino couldn't help but shake his head. He sighed and said, "The destructive power of the ancient merfolk is too strong."

The other two living clansmen also shook their heads in pity. They said, "Our clan has lost one Prime Master and eight Grand Masters. The price is too great."

Staring at the dead ancient merman in the distance, the clansmen gritted their teeth and roared angrily, "Dig out her Monster Core to avenge Cinnabar and the others!"

The three of them quickly swam towards the ancient merman. Just as their hands were about to reach the merman's chest, the dead merman suddenly opened his eyes.

Seeing this, Dino quickly retreated.

He watched helplessly as the ancient merman's hands mercilessly passed through the chests of the two merfolk and pulled their hearts out.

Before the two merfolk could react, they died with their eyes wide open.

The ancient merman floated up. She held a heart in each hand and gave Dino a demonic smile.

Pfft!

She crushed the two hearts!

The bloody water surrounded her body, making the ancient merman look even more beautiful and dangerous.

The ancient merman stared at Dino. She smiled evilly at Dino and said, "You want my Monster Core?"

Dino clenched the sword in his hand tightly and looked at the ancient merman warily without daring to answer.

"How can you lowly merfolk be worthy of my Monster Core?! Even if I self-destruct my Monster Core, I won't give it to you!"

After saying that, the ancient merman suddenly spread her arms and released her spirit energy. Powerful spirit energy spread out from her body.

Realizing that the ancient merman was going to self-destruct her Monster Core, Dino instantly broke down. Almost all the powerhouses of their clan had died here, but in the end, they were unable to capture the ancient merman, so how could Dino be willing to accept this?!

"No!" Dino quickly swam towards the ancient merman to stop her from self-destructing.

But before he got close to the ancient merman, she self-destructed.

The self-destruction of the ancient merman was comparable to the explosion of a super-human weapon. Dino was shaken out of the deep sea. At the same time, the entire Divine Sea experienced a powerful earthquake.

Earthquakes and tsunamis erupted simultaneously and swallowed the villages and cities near the Divine Sea!

When Dino saw this scene, his eyes finally turned red.

His body fell into the deep sea, and Dino swam towards the abyss trench with all his might. When he returned to the trench, there was no longer any ancient merman!

The seawater washed away the flesh and blood of the ancient merman. The sea was clean, without a trace of blood, as if nothing had happened.

Dino knelt beside the abyss trench and cried bitterly.

...

Dino's anguished figure disappeared from her eyes. Yu Huang looked again. There was no longer any tsunami or earthquake in front of her.

The Eternal Eye fell asleep again. Yu Huang turned to look at Sheng Xiao and shook her head to show that she was fine.

Sheng Xiao nodded. "You didn't move just now. Did you see something again?"

"Yes, I'll tell you in detail later." Yu Huang turned around and looked at Mo Yuelou and Beatrice. She asked, "When was the last time a tsunami and earthquake erupted on the Divine Sea?"

Mo Yuelou said, "The Divine Sea is an inland sea that doesn't easily erupt with tsunamis. In the historical records, it only erupted with a powerful earthquake and tsunami once 800 years ago. At that time, the villages and cities near the Divine Sea were all swallowed up. There were countless deaths and injuries, and it was especially tragic."

Eight hundred years ago...

Yu Huang nodded. "Got it."

"Your Highness, Your Majesty, you guys can go back to the submarine first. I have something to do." Then, she grabbed Sheng Xiao's hand. "Stay with me."

"Okay."

Mo Yuelou and Beatrice were worried about them staying here alone. "Shall we stay and accompany you?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head and rejected their kindness. "No need. If there's danger, we will retreat quickly."

"Alright then."

After Beatrice and Mo Yuelou left, Sheng Xiao turned to Yu Huang. "What are you doing?"

Yu Huang said, "I want to find out something."

Yu Huang suddenly took out a huge conch from her interspatial ring. Sheng Xiao saw Yu Huang blowing on it.

The conch could not make a sound in the water. Sheng Xiao only saw bubbles coming out of the conch.

Yu Huang stared at the abyss trench and continued blowing.

After she blowed for about two minutes, a ripple suddenly appeared in the abyss trench in front of them. Then, Na Luo, who was only wearing a bra, swam out of the trench.

Her blue curly hair was like soft seaweed that swayed behind her.

Na Luo quickly discovered Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao. She waved at them and swam towards Yu Huang.

Na Luo stood in front of Yu Huang and said with a smile, "Yu Huang, Professor Sheng, why have you come to the Divine Sea?"

Yu Huang held the conch in her palm. She said, "We came to the vicinity to do something. I remembered that you were training here and came to see you."

Na Luo hugged Yu Huang's shoulder. "You're so kind!"

"Let's find an island to chat."

"Sure."

The three of them swam for a while and found an island.

Sheng Xiao sat on the reef of the island while Yu Huang and Na Luo strolled along the beach.

This island was not developed, and the sand on the sea was a little uncomfortable to walk on.

Yu Huang stepped on the sand barefooted while Na Luo swayed her tail and strolled with her. When she saw the sparkling little shells in the sand emitting a lustrous glow under the moonlight, Na Luo hurriedly bent down and picked up a shell.

She raised the light blue seashell and said to Yu Huang, "Yang Yang likes blue sea shells very much. Should I make this sea shell into earrings and give them to Yang Yang?"

Yu Huang looked at the blue shell carefully and realized that the patterns on the shell were clear and beautiful. It was indeed suitable for making earrings. "Yes, she likes these little things."

"Then I'll find a few more and choose the two most beautiful ones." Na Luo bent down and picked up the shells seriously. Yu Huang stared at her and thought of the past she had seen through the Eternal Eye. Her emotions were extremely complicated.

Yu Huang said to Na Luo, "I heard that there are Level 9 demon beasts hidden in the abyss trench. Na Luo, you should train in a different place. If you encounter a Level 9 demon beast, you probably won't be able to defeat it."

Na Luo lowered her head and replied without thinking, "How can a demon beast be as terrifying as humans?"

This was originally an extremely ordinary sentence, but Yu Huang could not help but ponder about it when she heard it. Thinking of the scenes she had seen earlier, Yu Huang really wanted to ask Na Luo, "Na Luo, are you an ancient merman?"

But when she saw Na Luo's innocent smile, she held back.

In the end, Na Luo found eight beautiful seashells. She put them in a cloth bag and gave them to Yu Huang. "You and Yang Yang will each have four. I'm very fair, right?"

"Thank you."

Yu Huang took the cloth bag and looked at the boundless sea. She suddenly said, "The Divine Sea looks so beautiful."

Na Luo looked up at the starry sky and sighed with emotion. "Yes, the moon isn't round enough tonight, and there aren't enough stars. When it's midsummer, the Divine Sea will be even more beautiful."

Na Luo raised her right hand and opened her fingers. She looked at the stars shining on her fingertips and said, "When the weather is good and visibility is high, you can reach out and hold the stars in the sky."

Yu Huang raised her hand and grabbed the stars. She clearly couldn't catch anything, but she felt as if all the stars were in her hand.

After placing her hands in her pockets, Yu Huang stared at the boundless sea. She said, "Among the few major sea areas, the Divine Sea is the most gentle and kind. There are a few tsunami accidents every year in the other sea areas, but up to now, the Divine Sea has only experienced a huge earthquake and tsunami 800 years ago."

"I heard that the disaster was caused by the merfolk. It's said that the merfolk suddenly ran from the Xixia Sea to the Divine Sea that day. I don't know what they did in the Divine Sea, but it actually caused a tsunami and an earthquake. However, the merfolk also lost ten Grand Masters and one Prime Master overnight."

Upon hearing this, the smile on Na Luo's face immediately disappeared.

Yu Huang analyzed, "I suspect that there must be something terrifying and precious hidden in this abyss trench. That's why the merman race was lured here. But that thing was too powerful, causing all the merman race powerhouses to die inside."

"Na Luo, look, even the Prime Master and Grand Master powerhouses have died here. You still dare to train in the abyss trench? Listen to me, quickly change places."

Na Luo suddenly turned around and stared at Yu Huang. Her gaze was a little strange.

Yu Huang frowned and asked her, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Na Luo retracted her gaze and looked at the sea. She swept the sand on the beach with her tail and suddenly said, "Then what do you think is hidden in this abyss trench?"

Yu Huang thought for a moment and said, "There might be another Level 10 monster hiding."

Na Luo laughed. "Then do you think a level 10 monster can easily kill one Prime Master and ten Grand Masters?"

Yu Huang shrugged and said, "I don't know what's in the trench. I'm just worried about you."

Na Luo asked her in amusement, "You were worried that I might have an accident and came all the way to warn me?"

Yu Huang did not retort.

Na Luo suddenly smiled. "I understand. Don't worry, I definitely won't go deep into the trench. If I encounter danger, I'll definitely escape immediately."

"Okay, as long as you know your limits."

They chatted for a while longer before saying goodbye.

Na Luo returned to her abyss trench while Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao returned to the submarine to meet up with Mo Yuelou and the others.

Seeing that they had returned safely, Mo Yuelou and Beatrice relaxed.

When the four of them returned to the harbor, it was almost dawn.

Mo Yuelou asked Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao, "Young Master Sheng, Professor Night Owl, are you returning to the Sheng family or do you have other plans?"

"We need to return to the Divination Tower. Thank you for your help tonight, Your Majesty and Your Highness."

"It's nothing." After knowing that Yu Huang and the others were returning to the Divination Tower, Mo Yuelou said, "Then I'll get someone to send you there."

"No need, we can drive there ourselves."

"Alright then."

After bidding farewell to Mo Yuelou, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao went to the Divination Tower.

The Grand State Master was still awake. He sat behind the tea table in his embroidered crane robe and waited for them, as if he had already known that they would come.

"Godfather." Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao sat down on the futon opposite the Grand State Master. The Grand State Master handed the tea to them and asked softly, "How was it?"

Yu Huang nodded and said, "The place I saw was indeed the abyssal trench. I obtained new gains during this trip to the deep sea."

Yu Huang asked the Grand State Master, "Godfather, 800 years ago, the merfolk lost 10 Grand Masters and 1 Prime Master powerhouse in the Divine Sea overnight. Do you know about this?"

The Grand State Master nodded and said, "Of course I remember. That was the darkest day in the history of the merfolk. Anyone who knows anything about the history of the merfolk would remember. However, no one knows what the merfolk encountered in the Divine Sea."

"The only person who still remembers what happened that day is Prime Emperor Dino." But no one dared to ask him about what happened eight hundred years ago.

"Did you see what happened in the past?"

"That's right," Yu Huang said. "I saw what happened eight hundred years ago in the abyss trench."

Sheng Xiao quickly asked her, "What happened to the merfolk in the Divine Sea eight hundred years ago?"

The Grand State Master also looked at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang told them, "Eight hundred years ago, twelve merman powerhouses gathered in the Divine Sea Abyss Trench to capture an ancient merman!"

Sheng Xiao was still confused when he heard about the ancient merman. However, the Grand State Master's hand trembled. "Ancient merman?"

"That's right." Yu Huang told the Grand State Master and Sheng Xiao what she saw in detail.

After hearing this, the Grand State Master said, "You suspect that your friend Na Luo is an ancient merman?"

Yu Huang nodded. "Yes, Na Luo once said that her beast form was the soul her mother sacrificed. I'm thinking that Na Luo might be the daughter of that ancient merman that was captured and killed."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's analysis, the Grand State Master slowly shook his head. "That's not right."

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao asked at the same time, "What's wrong?"

The Grand State Master glanced at the two of them and said, "According to the records of the merfolk, the merfolk who live in the Holy Spirit Continent are actually only considered fish people. Only the ancient merfolk species are merfolk. These merfolk have dark golden tails. It is said that they have the bloodline of the Divine Master in the beast form."

The so-called Divine Master Beast Form referred to the beast form of the Beast Tamer host, which had broken through to the Divine Master Realm.

"You're saying that the remaining ancient merfolk in this world are all descendants of Divine Master beast forms?"

"That's right." The Grand State Master said thoughtfully, "According to the records of merfolk, ancient merfolk are immortal and indestructible. Their deaths are also rebirths."

Death was also a new life.

Yu Huang understood the meaning of these words and instantly felt her blood run cold. "Are you suspecting that Na Luo is actually not the daughter of that ancient merman, but... but the reincarnation of that ancient merman?"

The Grand State Master nodded with a serious expression. "Most likely."

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were shocked.

Chapter 366: Another Dual Cultivator

"If our analysis is correct, then this woman named Na Luo definitely is not as innocent and harmless as she appears."

"The siege battle 800 years ago must have left indelible painful memories in her mind. After experiencing that, few people can still harbor good intentions towards this world. When this girl came to the Divine Realm Academy to study, I'm afraid she has other intentions."

Hearing the Grand State Mentor's evaluation of Na Luo, Yu Huang was in no hurry to defend her good friend.

She thought about Na Luo's actions in the past two years and realized that she had never done anything evil.

Yu Huang still felt a little biased towards Na Luo. She said, "Foster father, is it possible that she just wants to be a normal person who studies and makes friends?"

Hearing how protective Yu Huang was of the girl called Na Luo, the Grand State Mentor didn't deny it.

He only asked Yu Huang a question. "If you saved a person because of a moment of kindness, but in the end, because of that person, you suffered a calamity and were forced to self-destruct, can you still face this world with good intentions? Can you really let go of your hatred?"

The Grand State Mentor's tone was very calm, but Yu Huang was rendered speechless by the Grand State Mentor's question.

To be fair, she couldn't.

She couldn't do it. Naturally, it would be difficult for Na Luo to do it as well.

The Grand State Mentor suddenly asked Yu Huang, "Do you have Na Luo's token?"

"Yes!" Yu Huang took out a Night-Luminescent Pearl and a sea snail and handed them to the Grand State Mentor. "These are all things that Na Luo gave me. This sea snail also contains some of Na Luo's spirit energy."

"It's enough."

The Grand State Mentor took the conch and Night-Luminescent Pearl and suddenly shouted, "Lin An."

His disciple, Lin An, walked in from outside the house and removed the teapot and teacups on the table.

The Grand State Mentor placed the two items on the clean table and released the tortoise-shaped divination device.

The fortune-teller floated above the conch and Night-Luminescent Pearl. Just as the Grand State Mentor injected a trace of spiritual force into the fortune-teller, the fortune-teller slowly turned in the void.

At the same time, traces of dark golden radiance flickered in the Grand State Mentor's eyes.

Yu Huang looked into the Grand State Mentor's eyes and heard Sheng Xiao say, "When your Eternal Eye awakens, there will be a dark golden light in your eyes."

Yu Huang herself didn't know that there would be such a change when she awakened the Eternal Eye.

The fortune teller revolved faster and faster, and in the end, it was actually a little difficult to see clearly. At the same time, the golden light in the Grand State Mentor's eyes became more and more intense. At a certain moment, an eye formed from spirit energy suddenly flew out of the Divination Tower and looked towards the distant mountain.

It was unknown what he saw, but Yu Huang realized that the Grand State Mentor's hands, which were resting on the table, were actually trembling.

A moment later, that eye returned to the Grand State Mentor's body. The Grand State Mentor suddenly opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood that landed on the table.

"Godfather!"

"Grand State Mentor!"

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao got up at the same time and walked around the table to support the Grand State Mentor.

Yu Huang grabbed a handkerchief from the table and helped the Grand State Mentor wipe the blood. The Grand State Mentor shook his head and said, "I don't have the Eternal Eye. Every time I predict the future, I will suffer a backlash. It's fine. I'll be fine after resting for a few days."

Yu Huang possessed the Eternal Eye. Whether it was looking back at the past or predicting the future, she didn't have to pay a price.

The Grand State Mentor didn't have the Eternal Eye. Normally, when he used the power of divination, he wouldn't suffer any obvious backlash. However, once he foresaw something that was about to happen in the future, he would be punished by the heavens. At best, he would vomit blood and be injured. At worst, he would lose his life or fall into a coma.

The Grand State Mentor narrowed his eyes and heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he asked Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao to return to their seats.

The two of them returned to their seats and sat down. When the Grand State Mentor's breathing returned to normal, Yu Huang then asked the Grand State Mentor, "Godfather, what did you see just now?"

The Grand State Mentor hesitated for a moment before saying with a trembling voice, "I saw that the seawater of the Xixia Ocean was completely dyed red with blood. Countless merman corpses were floating on the sea surface. With the death of Prime Emperor Dino, the merman race was annihilated!"

Both Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang narrowed their eyes.

Yu Huang pinched the table in front of her and stared at the beautiful conch. She asked in disbelief, "Was it Na Luo?"

The Grand State Mentor said, "I only saw the ending of the merman race after the dust settled." His abilities were limited, so he could only see the result and not the process.

The Grand State Mentor picked up the conch on the table and said, "Although I didn't see the figure of the woman called Na Luo, I saw the future of the merfolk through her token. No matter what, the extermination of the merfolk is related to Na Luo."

Seeing the Grand State Mentor's heavy gaze, Yu Huang immediately had a bad guess. "Godfather, what are you going to do?"

"This matter concerns the survival of the merman race. I have to inform Prime Emperor Dino about this." The Grand State Mentor looked at Yu Huang with a complicated expression and said, "Ah Huang, to be able to foresee the future is a gift from the heavens to us and also his punishment. You see, we who foresee the future are the people who will feel the most pain in our hearts."

"I won't ask you to kill Na Luo, but since I know the ending of the merman race, I can't pretend to be ignorant."

Yu Huang instantly felt her heart ache when she heard this.

Being able to foresee the future wasn't a good thing.

"Alright, it's settled. You guys can go back."

"... Okay."

After she left the Divination Tower, Yu Huang's expression turned even more solemn. She sat in the passenger seat and fell into a daze.

Sheng Xiao was driving. He could guess what Yu Huang was worried about. "You're worried about Na Luo, aren't you?"

Yu Huang didn't deny it. "I've always felt that Na Luo wasn't completely blinded by hatred. I think that Na Luo is not the kind of person who would wipe out the entire merman race for revenge."

Sheng Xiao said, "The Grand State Mentor only saw the ending of the merman race and not the process. So, many things might have happened during this process."

Yu Huang knew that Sheng Xiao had a point. She wanted to see Na Luo's future clearly, but she wasn't capable enough now.

Yu Huang once again felt a sense of powerlessness.

Right at this moment, the conch in Yu Huang's hand suddenly sounded.

This was the first time the sea snail sounded automatically.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao looked at each other. Sheng Xiao quickly stopped the car by the side of the road. He said, "Is it Na Luo?"

Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief and placed the conch beside her ear.

Yu Huang heard the sound of the waves and Na Luo's breathing. She shouted, "Na Luo?"

After a long time, Yu Huang heard Na Luo say, "The Eternal Eye can see the past and foresee the future. It looks like your Eternal Eye has improved a lot."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang's mind buzzed, as if she had been struck by a hammer.

Not many people knew that Yu Huang possessed the Eternal Eye. Even Sheng Yang didn't know. How did Na Luo know?

In an instant, countless crazy and bold thoughts flashed through Yu Huang's mind.

"You..." Just as Yu Huang opened her mouth to say the word 'you', Na Luo spoke, but her words made Yu Huang's scalp tingle." Yu Huang, do you still remember the underground Blood Peacock Battlefield?"

Yu Huang's eyes widened!

The underground Blood Peacock Battlefield! Could the black-robed woman who had appeared on the top floor of the capital and brought her to the underground Blood Peacock Battlefield be Na Luo?

"You... you are that black-robed woman?" Yu Huang's voice trembled.

Na Luo smiled and didn't deny Yu Huang's guess.

Na Luo said, "Yu Huang, you really surprise me all the time. I really didn't expect you to Mentor control of the Eternal Eye so quickly. In that case, this game has lost its meaning."

Hearing Na Luo's words, Yu Huang felt even more awkward. "Game?" She asked stiffly, "Tell me, when did this game begin?"

"When did it begin?" Na Luo chuckled.

The sound of the waves seemed to be even louder. Yu Huang heard Na Luo say, "From the day you appeared in Rakshasa Empire, every move you made has been noticed by me."

"An 18-year-old girl actually dared to jump into the Purgatory Sea alone. You even successfully refined the Butterfly Queen and advanced from a rookie to a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Mentor in a short two months. Yu Huang, your talent in purification is really amazing."

At that time, Yu Huang had only attracted Na Luo's attention and had not aroused her interest.

"When I found out that the number one genius of our continent risked his life to go to the black dome to snatch the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl just to help you get rid of the Spirit Restraining Parasite and help you awaken your beast form, you completely piqued my interest."

Na Luo said with a sigh, "A girl whose body had been planted with Spirit Restraining Parasite since she was young successfully removed the Spirit Restraining Parasite and awakened the super beast form. She even became a Purifying Spirit Mentor and became a rare dual cultivation Mentor."

“Yu Huang, you’re really the most talented human I’ve seen in the Holy Spirit Continent.” In order to get close to Yu Huang and find out how special this girl was, Na Luo went to the Divine Realm Academy.

Living in the same dormitory as her and becoming friends with her was all within Na Luo’s plan.

There was too much information in Na Luo’s words. For a moment, Yu Huang’s thoughts were a mess. She quickly calmed down and analyzed the information hidden in Na Luo’s words word by word.

Soon, Yu Huang calmly pointed out: “Not many people know about the Spirit Restraining Parasite in my body. If you know, it means that you’ve known me for a long time and know that I was planted with it since I was young.”

“So, the person who secretly planted the Spirit Restraining Parasite on the children was the Blood Peacock Organization, right?”

The smile on Na Luo’s face became even more brilliant.

She sat on the reef and swayed her tail gently along with the sea waves. The swing of her tail was clearly very small, but it stirred up waves that were dozens of meters high five hundred kilometers away.

The entire sky was gradually covered by dark clouds, as if a storm was about to hit.

Na Luo stared at her dark golden fishtail. She, who was in a good mood, answered Yu Huang’s question. “Yes, the Blood Peacock Organization planted the Spirit Restraining Parasite.”

After her suspicion was confirmed, Yu Huang wasn’t shocked.

Na Luo also asked Yu Huang a question. She said, “Yu Huang, you found me last night and deliberately mentioned what happened 800 years ago in front of me. Actually, you weren’t concerned about my safety. You were testing my identity, right?”

Yu Huang didn’t deny it and said with certainty, “You’re that ancient mermaid, right? Your beast form isn’t your mother at all but your original body, right?”

“Hehe.” Na Luo’s laughter became even louder. “Yes, you’re right!”

“Yu Huang, help me tell Yang Yang that I like her a lot. She’s really the purest and most interesting girl I’ve ever seen. Tell her that even if I kill all the beast tamers in the world, I won’t hurt her. She’ll always be my friend.”

With that, Na Luo was about to hang up.

Sensing that Na Luo was about to hang up, Sheng Xiao suddenly snatched the conch from Yu Huang’s hand and said anxiously, “Na Luo, don’t hang up yet. I have one last question!”

When Na Luo heard Sheng Xiao’s voice, she let out a fake cry of surprise. “Oh, Professor Sheng, you’re so smart, but you want to ask me? Tell me, what do you want to know?”

Na Luo was in a good mood. She decided to answer Sheng Xiao’s question.

Sheng Xiao took out a strand of long, fair hair from his interspatial ring. He narrowed his eyes and asked a bold question. “Is there a second dual cultivator in this world besides Yu Huang?”

The smile on Na Luo's lips immediately disappeared.

Her tail, which was patting the sea, also stopped.

Yu Huang looked up at Sheng Xiao in shock.

What did Sheng Xiao mean?

What was he suspecting?

Suddenly, there was no sound of breathing in the conch, and no one said anything. One could only hear the sound of the sea breeze.

When Sheng Xiao was losing his patience, he finally heard Na Luo's reply.

Na Luo didn't answer his question. "People who are too smart usually don't have a good ending. Sheng Xiao, you asked this question because you know the answer."

"Sheng Xiao, if you were born 600 years ago, that person wouldn't have been your match. It's a pity that you were born at the wrong time..." With those ambiguous words, Na Luo hung up directly.

The sea snail was completely calm again.

Sheng Xiao held the conch and said nothing for a long time.

Yu Huang asked her, "Who are you suspecting?"

Sheng Xiao said nothing. He looked up in the direction of the Purifying Spirit Academy's headquarters in the capital city and raised his left hand.

Yu Huang saw a strand of long, snow-white hair.

She stared at the hair and thought about it carefully. Then, she remembered that this was the hair that the Blood Peacock had accidentally shed when they met the Blood Peacock in Rakshasa Empire.

When she saw the hair and thought about the question Sheng Xiao had just asked, Yu Huang felt shocked.

"How is that possible!?" Yu Huang subconsciously rejected him. "We've seen the Blood Peacock in the Rakshasa Empire before. He's a Beast Tamer, but that person is clearly a Purifying Spirit Mentor! How is that possible!?"

How could that person be a Dual Cultivator!?

Sheng Xiao understood her reaction.

Before this, he had denied his guess time and time again. But Sheng Xiao believed in his intuition. Sometimes, the more impossible a guess was, the more likely it was.

Sheng Xiao said calmly, "Who in this world knows the Spirit Restraining Parasite best? Who hates beast tamers the most?"

Yu Huang pursed her lips tightly and didn't dare to say that answer.

Seeing that Yu Huang was unwilling to face this most likely fact, Sheng Xiao analyzed the crazy and bold guesses in his mind for Yu Huang to hear. He said, "Su Xuanye was Su Tingxue's personal disciple, and he's also the child born from the union of a divine demon and a Beast Tamer. You told me before that Su Tingxue had talked to your mentor about Xuan Ye's childhood. Didn't you suspect that Xuan Ye's mother was eaten by the Su family?"

1

Yu Huang nodded hesitantly. "... Yes."

Sheng Xiao continued, "Su Xuanye hated the Su family and all the beast tamers in the world because of his mother's death. So, he deliberately hid his identity as a beast Tamer and got close to Su Tingxue to learn the Spirit Purifying Technique. After he got the prescription for the Spirit Restraining Parasite from Su Tingxue, he deliberately planted the Spirit Restraining Parasite in the Su family so that there would be no more beast tamers in the Su family."

"After all of this, he will pretend to be righteous and put all the blame on Su Tingxue. When Su Tingxue dies, no one will know everything he has done."

Yu Huang's heart palpitated when she heard this.

Even though Yu Huang felt that Sheng Xiao's guess was absurd, her thumping heart was telling her that it was very possible that this absurd guess was the truth.

Sheng Xiao continued, "In the past six hundred years, he has deliberately hidden the fact that he is a Beast Tamer and wandered around the world as a Purifying Spirit Mentor. While he was purifying the world, he planted a Spirit Restraining Parasite in the dark to stop the appearance of Beast Tamers."

"In that case, even if someone finds out about all of this in the future, no one will suspect him! After all, who would have thought that Xuan Ye, a level-nine Purifying Spirit Sage, was actually a Beast Tamer?"

Seeing that Yu Huang couldn't process the truth, Sheng Xiao reminded her, "You still remember Li Nu from the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, don't you? You remember what happened more than 300 years ago in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, right?"

How couldn't Yu Huang remember?

At that time, Xuan Ye had deliberately exposed Li Nu's identity as a divine demon in front of a group of Beast Tamers. Then, he coldly watched the Beast Tamers catch Li Nu. When no one was paying attention, he had deliberately incited Li Nu's anger and provoked her.

Li Nu activated the divine demon's fury and killed several powerhouses in an instant.

This was indeed in line with how Su Xuanye hated Beast Tamers.

Seeing that Yu Huang was silent, Sheng Xiao knew that she still remembered all the details.

Sheng Xiao said, "Saint Xuan Ye used Li Nu to get rid of the beast tamers. In the next 300 years, Li Nu's soul was contaminated by grievances and she killed many beast tamers intermittently. All of this was part of Xuan Ye's plan."

Yu Huang couldn't deny Sheng Xiao's guess.

"Even if your guess is true, how can we convince others? All of this is just what we analyzed according to some clues. Who will believe us?"

Compared to the two children in their twenties, everyone definitely trusted Xuan Ye's character more.

In the past 600 years, Xuan Ye had always maintained the image of a saint who was compassionate to the world. Be it Lin Jiansheng or the dean of the Divine Realm Academy, they were all very respectful to Xuan Ye.

If she really wanted to expose Xuan Ye's true colors, she had to show conclusive evidence.

Sheng Xiao couldn't make up his mind.

He said, "We can discuss the specific approach with the Mentor."

"I might as well do so."

The two of them, who had intended to return to the Sheng family, turned around to look for Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng didn't dare to bring Kong Qing to the Purifying Spirit Academy's headquarters to freeload. He was afraid that Su Xuanye would discover Kong Qing's true identity and steal him away from him.

Fortunately, after he became Saint Ling Xiao, the king had rewarded him with a residence. They now had their own residence.

It was a villa. Lin Jiansheng felt that it was too wasteful to hire a helper. There wasn't a single helper in the huge villa.

When Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao arrived at his villa, the father and son were mopping the floor in the hall with buckets and mops. Seeing that Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were here, Lin Jiansheng quickly ordered them to help.

Yu Huang took the mop from Kong Qing and gave him some money to buy some snacks at the supermarket outside.

Kong Qing had long since learned human life skills. He took the money and ran out of the manor before taking the bus to the city to shop at the supermarket.

As soon as Kong Qing left, Lin Jiansheng said to them, "You deliberately sent Kong Qing away. What urgent matter do the two of you have to discuss with me about?"

Yu Huang hurriedly told Lin Jiansheng about Na Luo and their guesses. After hearing Yu Huang's words and thinking about what Su Tingxue had said, Lin Jiansheng was instantly convinced.

After knowing that Su Xuanye was very likely to be a dual-cultivator, not to mention Lin Jiansheng, even Su Tingxue was frightened and ended her slumber.

She screamed crazily in Lin Jiansheng's mind, "That jerk Xuan Ye is also a dual cultivation Mentor?"

Lin Jiansheng was so frightened that he trembled and the cloth in his hand fell to the ground.

“Senior Su, be quiet.” Lin Jiansheng picked up the rag on the ground and wrung the water dry. As he wiped the glass, he said, “It’s not impossible to make the world believe in Xuan Ye’s true colors.”

“Huh?”

Lin Jiansheng winked at them and said secretively, “Who is the person Xuan Ye is most afraid of meeting?”

Sheng Xiao understood what Lin Jiansheng meant. He said, “Senior Su, of course.”

“Then, if the news that Senior Su’s soul is still in the world is released, do you think Xuan Ye, who has a guilty conscience, can still sit still?”

Yu Huang understood Lin Jiansheng’s plan and immediately gave her a thumbs up. “Mentor, you’re so bad.”

“What’s so bad about that? That’s called being resourceful!” Lin Jiansheng glared at Yu Huang unhappily and continued, “Na Luo is a member of the Blood Peacock Organization. Sheng Xiao suspects Xuan Ye, and Xuan Ye must have found out about it. Xuan Ye is afraid that the truth will be exposed and will most likely attack you. For the next two days, try your best not to go out. Stay in the Sheng family. When the Saint Tomb is opened, go and participate in the Saint Tomb for training.”

“As for exposing Xuan Ye’s true colors, let me do it.”

Yu Huang subconsciously asked, “Mentor, what are you going to do?”

Lin Jiansheng said, “I have my ways.” Lin Jiansheng personally sent Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao back to Yufu City. He stayed for the night in Yufu City and left the next day.

That night, after Xuan Ye finished his lessons for the disciples, he returned to the lounge on the top floor alone.

He walked toward his room on the thick, soft carpet. Before he could open the door, he smelled the faint scent of the sea.

A look of surprise flashed past Xuan Ye’s eyes.

He waved his hand and created a soundproof wall on both sides of the corridor. Then, he pushed open the door and walked in.

In the living room of the lounge, a woman in a golden dress was standing in front of the window with her back facing him. Her blue hair fell to her waist, and her feet were beautiful.

Her feet looked like beautiful jade on the cashmere carpet.

Xuan Ye stared at the woman’s back for a moment and smiled. “Prime Emperor, why have you suddenly come?”

The woman turned around. It was the adult version of Na Luo.

Na Luo swayed her hips as she walked towards Xuan Ye. She pressed her fingers on Xuan Ye's collarbone, and her red lips moved closer to Xuan Ye's ear. She said softly, "I have bad news. Do you want to hear it?"

Xuan Ye lowered his eyes and stared at the beautiful face close to him. There was no emotion in his heart. "Prime Emperor, just say it."

"The Young Master of the Sheng family asked me a question this morning."

Xuan Ye frowned. "Sheng Xiao?"

"Yes."

Xuan Ye asked curiously, "What question did he ask?"

Na Luo put her hands around Xuan Ye's neck and hugged him. She smiled and said, "He asked me if there were other Dual Cultivators in this world besides Yu Huang."

Xuan Ye narrowed his eyes. "He's very smart to guess that."

"Yes." Na Luo released Xuan Ye's neck and took a step back. She crossed her arms and asked Xuan Ye, "That child knows too much. Do you want to..." Na Luo placed her hand on her neck and made a throat-slitting gesture.

Xuan Ye shook his head. "If the child suspects me, then Lin Jiansheng must know as well. Sheng Xiao has Lin Jiansheng, Sheng Lingfeng, and his unreasonable mother protecting him. It's impossible for me to succeed."

"If we attack now, we will expose ourselves."

"Tsk." Na Luo walked to the sofa and laid down. Her legs were hanging on the arm of the sofa, and her legs looked even more seductive.

"Are you going to let him off just like that? Aren't you afraid that he'll tell everyone your real identity?"

Xuan Ye still shook his head. "I've worked hard for six hundred years to maintain my image. How can a young man like him shake it? Besides, even if I'm really exposed, it's nothing."

Xuan Ye smiled at Na Luo and said slyly, "Aren't we ready?"

Na Luo thought of the pain she suffered eight hundred years ago, and her eyes went cold. "Yes, we're prepared. What are we afraid of?"

Chapter 367: Young People, Two in Three Years

After Lin Jiansheng sent Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang back to Yufu City, he secretly met Sheng Lingfeng.

When he found out from Lin Jiansheng that Xuan Ye was most likely a Dual Cultivator and that his other identity was actually the Blood Peacock, Sheng Lingfeng was also shocked.

"In that case, the extermination of the Su Clan more than 600 years ago was actually done by Saint Xuan Ye? Saint Xuan Ye is not only a Purifying Spirit Master, but he is also a Beast Tamer? He is also a Dual Cultivator?"

Lin Jiansheng nodded. "That's right."

Sheng Lingfeng found it troublesome. He said, "The Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue's soul has long been destroyed. Even the Black Dome that buried her bones was destroyed by my son. The dead can't testify. We can't prove that the destruction of the Su family six hundred years ago was Xuan Ye's doing."

Lin Jiansheng said hesitantly, "I have a way."

"Huh? What idea do you have?" Sheng Lingfeng looked at Lin Jiansheng curiously.

Lin Jiansheng was unwilling to reveal the fact that Su Tingxue's soul was still intact too early, so he only said, "I have my ways. You will naturally know when the time comes."

Nodding his head, Sheng Lingfeng continued, "If you can successfully expose the truth behind the destruction of the Su family six hundred years ago and let the world realize that Xuan Ye is not the gentle and merciful person he presents himself as, at that time, we can reveal his identity as a dual cultivator to convince people. At that time, as long as we can find a way to force him to summon his beast form, we can prove his identity as a dual cultivator."

Lin Jiansheng said, "You and I share the same thoughts. I think there's no better evidence than forcing Xuan Ye to summon his beast form in public."

"That's right."

"Oh, right." Sheng Lingfeng thought of something. He took out an invitation from his interspatial ring and handed it to Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng took the invitation and realized that it was an invitation to the birthday banquet.

The invitation letter was made of pure gold. It was obvious that the Caro Clan had spent a lot.

Lin Jiansheng took a bite of the invitation in front of Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng was speechless.

Realizing that there was a bite mark when he bit it, Lin Jiansheng immediately beamed with joy. "The Caro Clan is really rich. Their invitations are all made of pure gold. The Caro Clan won't take this back, right?"

Sheng Lingfeng didn't know how to react. He said, "The Caro Clan shouldn't lack this bit of money, right?"

"Heh, then after the birthday banquet is over, I'll sell this for money."

Lin Jiansheng opened the invitation and carefully read the contents of the invitation. He immediately revealed a puzzled look. "Caro Zhengyang?"

Lin Jiansheng closed the invitation and raised his head to ask Sheng Lingfeng, "Who is Caro Zhengyang? Why haven't I heard of this person?"

The person who had caused the Caro Clan to mobilize so many people on his birthday was definitely a big shot of the Caro Clan. Even if Lin Jiansheng hadn't seen all the big shots of the Caro Clan, he had heard their names. However, Lin Jiansheng had no impression of this person called Caro Zhengyang.

"Does Grand Master Sheng know the identity of Caro Zhengyang?"

2

Sheng Lingfeng told him, "You might not have heard of Caro Zhengyang, but you must have heard of Caro Longsha."

1

Caro Longsha was the Beast Tamer who was praised as the number one beauty on the continent hundreds of years ago. She was the only daughter of Caro Shen, the founder of the Caro Clan.

Lin Jiansheng nodded and said, "Caro Longsha is the number one beauty on the continent. How could I not know?"

Sheng Lingfeng asked again, "Do you still remember who Caro Longsha married after that?"

Lin Jiansheng recalled carefully and said, "Caro Shen couldn't bear to let his beloved daughter marry into another family, so he recruited a son-in-law to marry into the family. After that man and Caro Longsha got married, he changed his surname to Caro and changed his name to Caro Zhengyang!"

Lin Jiansheng suddenly slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "Caro Zhengyang is Caro Longsha's husband?"

"That's right."

Lin Jiansheng shook his head and sighed with emotion. "Caro Zhengyang is still alive? I haven't heard from him in so many years. I thought he had already died. This old monster must be 800 years old. What is his cultivation level now?"

Lin Jiansheng's questions came one after another, but Sheng Lingfeng was very patient.

He said, "It's not just you. We all thought that Caro Zhengyang had already died. But his name is clearly written on the invitation to the birthday banquet, which means that this old monster is still alive."

1

"As for his current cultivation level, we don't know either. I only remember that Caro Zhengyang was at the intermediate stage of the Grand Master realm 800 years ago. Now, he must have successfully broken through to the Prime Master realm."

The moment he heard that it was very likely that Caro Zhengyang had broken through to the Prime Master Realm, Lin Jiansheng's eyebrows twitched. "If Caro Zhengyang really broke through to the Prime Master Realm, then the status of the six great cultivation families of the Divine Moon Empire will probably change again."

"The Caro Clan really hid their strength well."

The Caro Clan had been frantically accumulating wealth all these years. The cultivation levels of the disciples in the clan were all ordinary. As time passed, the cultivation world would shake their heads at the mention of the Caro Clan and only sigh that the Caro Clan was finished.

Now, the Caro Clan could finally turn the situation around.

“The Caro Clan has indeed concealed the fact that Caro Zhengyang is still alive. Currently, not many people know that Caro Zhengyang is still alive. Tomorrow morning, the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website will release this news. At that time, it will definitely cause a commotion.”

“That’s for sure.” Lin Jiansheng looked at Sheng Lingfeng thoughtfully and suddenly said, “Grand Master Sheng must be about to break through to the Prime Master Realm.”

Sheng Lingfeng smiled. He didn’t deny it and only said, “We’re only waiting for the opportunity.”

“Then I’ll stay here and wish Grand Master Sheng a breakthrough to the Prime Master Realm as soon as possible!”

“Then I hope your auspicious words come true!”

After chatting with Sheng Lingfeng for most of the night, Lin Jiansheng stayed in Yufu City at night.

He walked out of Sheng Lingfeng’s study and saw Kong Qing still playing downstairs. There was a ditch in the courtyard with some koi fish.

There were a few solid wooden bridges above the ditch. Kong Qing was lying on one of the wooden bridges with a small fishing rod in his hand while fishing.

Sheng Lingfeng sent a guard to accompany Kong Qing. Kong Qing was fishing, and the guard was waiting by the side.

Staring at the beautiful koi in the ditch, Kong Qing suddenly tilted his head and asked the guard beside him, “Uncle, are koi delicious?”

The guard was stunned for a moment before saying, “Carps are ornamental fish. They can’t be eaten.”

Kong Qing licked his lips. He really wanted to try the taste of this koi to see if it tasted like the clownfish under Broken Cliff.

When Lin Jiansheng heard this, he was worried that Kong Qing would not be able to control himself and eat all the carps in the courtyard. He hurriedly shouted, “Kong Qing, go back and sleep.”

“Daddy!” Kong Qing threw the fishing rod into the guard’s hand and ran towards Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng carried Kong Qing. Kong Qing said goodbye to the guard before hugging Lin Jiansheng’s neck and walking home with him.

The lanterns Yu Huang and the others had set up for their wedding were still hanging high up. At night, Yufu City looked even more peaceful and comfortable under the red lanterns.

When they passed by a small alley, Kong Qing reached out and hugged a red lantern. He asked Lin Jiansheng, “Daddy, can you give me a small lantern?”

Lin Jiansheng took out a red lantern and gave it to Kong Qing.

Kong Qing held the red lantern and laid in Lin Jiansheng's arms. He said, "When Daddy gets married in the future, I'll fill the red lantern at home too."

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

"You want me to find you a mother?"

Kong Qing nodded vigorously and said, "I went to the supermarket yesterday afternoon and found out that those little fellows have parents. Daddy, when are you going to find me a mother?"

Since he had nothing to do, Lin Jiansheng chatted with him.

Lin Jiansheng asked with interest, "What kind of mother do you want me to find for you?"

Kong Qing thought for a while and said, "I won't ask for much. I just want someone as beautiful as Yu Huang, as rich as Sheng Xiao, and someone who treats me well and can cook."

After hearing that, Lin Jiansheng covered Kong Qing's eyes and coaxed him gently, "Sleep. If you sleep, everything will be in your dream."

Kong Qing's mouth dropped as he muttered, "Then... then any woman will do."

Lin Jiansheng didn't know how to react.

Because Lin Jiansheng came to Yufu City often, Mrs. Sheng prepared a special parent-child suite for him. There was a living room and a bedroom, and in the bedroom, there was a child bed that was suitable for children to sleep in.

There was a spiral slide beside the children's bed. Kong Qing took off his shoes and ran into the bedroom to play with the slide.

Lin Jiansheng planned to take a shower first. When he was taking off his clothes, he placed the invitation letter in his pocket on the table.

Kong Qing slipped down from the slide and happened to see the invitation. He ran over and grabbed the invitation. He asked curiously, "What's this golden light?"

Kong Qing opened the invitation and stammered, "Saint..."

When Lin Jiansheng heard Kong Qing's erroneous pronunciation, he couldn't tolerate it anymore. He snatched the invitation away and corrected him with a dark expression. "The first word is 'to'."

Kong Qing nodded and pointed at the two words on the back of the letter. "What are these two words?"

Lin Jiansheng's expression instantly became proud. He said, "Ling Xiao."

Kong Qing clapped his hands and said loudly, "I know that! Daddy is Saint Ling Xiao!"

"Yeah."

Kong Qing raised his head and asked Lin Jiansheng, "What is this?"

“The birthday banquet invitation.”

“Who wants to celebrate their birthday?”

“An old monster.”

Kong Qing tugged at the corner of Lin Jiansheng’s shirt and said with a smile, “Daddy, you have to bring me there. I heard that big shots prepare delicious food for their birthdays.”

“Okay, okay.”

The next morning, the Beast Tamer Alliance would send an announcement on the official website to inform the cultivation world that the Caro Clan would hold Caro Zhengyang’s 800th birthday in six days and invite all the elites of the continent to participate in the birthday celebration.

When this news was announced, the entire cultivation world was shocked.

On the official announcement, there were twenty thousand comments—

First post: “How ridiculous! How old is he? 800 years old? Am I blind, or did the staff on the official website tremble and type an extra 0?”

Second floor: “The Caro Clan? The Caro Clan from the Divine Moon Empire of the Divine Realm Continent? The Caro Clan that has so much money that they can’t spend it all?”

Third post: “Is Caro Zhengyang the husband of the great beauty Caro Longsha?”

Fourth floor: “Is Caro Zhengyang still alive?”

Fifth floor: “The Caro Clan suddenly rose to the top.”

The news that Caro Zhengyang was still alive spread, causing many large families to be unable to sit still.

That old fellow, Caro Zhengyang, had already reached the intermediate-stage of the Grand Master realm seven hundred years ago. After these seven hundred years, the old monster had yet to die, so he must have already broken through to the Prime Master realm.

This way, the Caro Clan, which could only be ranked second-class among the blue-blood families, would probably become a first-class family.

In any case, Caro Zhengyang’s birthday became a major event that the entire continent paid attention to.

Because he wanted to bring Kong Qing to the birthday banquet, Lin Jiansheng specially brought Kong Qing to get a small customized suit. Kong Qing was used to wearing sportswear and was not used to wearing a suit.

He kept tugging at the bow tie on his neck and said in disdain, “Daddy, I can’t breathe properly with this thing. Can I take it off?”

Lin Jiansheng naturally shook his head. “The Caro Clan is rich and particular about details. If you wear sportswear there, you will definitely be laughed at. Listen to Daddy, wear this that day.”

“But I don’t feel comfortable.”

“Then do you want to eat delicious food?”

Hearing this, Kong Qing reluctantly accepted this set of clothes.

Two hundred years ago, the Caro Clan spent money to buy an island in the Divine Sea. In order to highlight the wealth of the Caro Clan, the Caro Clan pulled that island out of the sea and used their spiritual power to float it in the sky above the Divine Sea, turning it into an island in the sea.

On Caro Zhengyang’s birthday this time, the Caro Clan had invited many famous people from the continent. All the guests who had received the invitation came with the intention of seeing what cultivation level Caro Zhengyang currently had.

Due to the fact that the guests from the other continents were too far away, they arrived at the Divine Sea two days early. They were arranged to stay in a 7-star hotel on Xueli Island by the steward of the Caro Clan.

Everything they ate and used was the most extravagant.

“There must be at least 900 guests invited to Senior Zhengyang’s birthday this time. So many people were actually arranged to stay in a 7-star hotel. This extravagance is indeed shocking”

They had long heard of the rumors of the Caro Clan being rich, but seeing it with their own eyes was better than hearing it a hundred times. Seeing it today, everyone’s horizons were broadened.

Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang, and Sheng Yang had to accompany Sheng Lingfeng and his wife to the Divine Sea to attend Caro Zhengyang’s birthday banquet.

This birthday banquet was too grand. Everyone who participated in the birthday banquet had to wear formal clothes.

Mrs. Sheng was wearing a long, dark green velvet dress with a U collar. It revealed her good figure perfectly, making Sheng Lingfeng mesmerized.

Sheng Yang was young, so she wore a light blue girly dress. She, who rarely wore skirts, felt that uneasy when wearing the dress.

Afraid that she would be exposed, Sheng Yang secretly wore a pair of black leather pants under the skirt. Fortunately, the skirt was thick and not transparent, so no one could tell.

Yu Huang was wearing a high slit back silver sequined dress with a pair of thin black heels. She deliberately had her long black hair blown into a casual-looking slightly curly hairstyle and draped it behind her head. It blocked most of her beautiful back.

Yu Huang finished packing and opened the door. She saw Sheng Xiao waiting for her in the corridor.

Sheng Xiao had his back facing her. He was standing in front of the window in the corridor and staring at the back of the mountain.

Sheng Xiao had changed into a suit today. This was the first time Yu Huang had seen him in a suit. She could not help but look at him carefully.

His tall figure looked even more impressive under the tailored suit. His suit pants were tailored well, and the jacket was tailored to the waist. It made Sheng Xiao's narrow waist, long legs, and broad shoulders look handsome.

Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao's perky butt under his suit pants. She raised her eyebrows and praised him sincerely, "Nice butt!"

Sheng Xiao turned around when he heard Yu Huang's praise.

Sheng Xiao's eyes lit up when he saw Yu Huang.

Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao, "Am I beautiful?" She turned around slowly. Sheng Xiao realized that most of Yu Huang's back was exposed.

Sheng Xiao frowned. He said, "Change your dress. This dress..." After a moment of silence, Sheng Xiao said, "It's windy on the island. Your dress will make you cold."

"Is that so?" Yu Huang said, "It's okay if it's a little cold. I like this dress." As she spoke, she picked up the dress and went downstairs.

Sheng Xiao quickly returned to his room to get a shawl. He followed Yu Huang downstairs and set off for the Divine Sea.

The birthday banquet would only begin at night. All the guests had to meet up in Xueli Island in advance and take the Caro Clan's flying transport to the Caro Clan together.

When Yu Huang and the others arrived at the 7-star hotel in Xueli Island, the people from the other cultivation families had already arrived.

Liuli Clan's head, Liuli Xiangsi, also came personally. When Sheng Lingfeng and his family arrived at the hotel, Liuli Xiangsi was surrounded by a group of men while talking.

Liuli Xiangsi glanced at Sheng Lingfeng and the others and realized that she was wearing the same outfit as Mrs. Sheng!

The two of them were actually wearing the same dress!

In an instant, the atmosphere between the two women became tense. In the end, Mrs. Sheng and Liuli Xiangsi turned around at the same time and returned to their respective hotel rooms.

"That b*tch Lan Yao actually wore the same dress as me. How annoying!" As Liuli Xiangsi took off the dress, she said to Liuli Luoluo, "Did that woman go get a boob job? Why do they look bigger?"

Liuli Luoluo thought about it carefully and said, "I don't think so. Mrs. Sheng has always been a voluptuous girl."

Liuli Xiangsi immediately glared at Liuli Luoluo. "Her boobs were smaller than mine in the past!"

Liuli Luoluo didn't dare to anger her, so she could only shut her mouth.

"Lan Yao is lucky. Not only is her son talented, but the daughter-in-law she found is also a dual cultivator! Did you see that? When she entered the venue just now, she held Yu Huang's arm and smiled

so much, as if she was afraid that others wouldn't know that her family had a dual cultivator daughter-in-law."

Liuli Luoluo knew very well that Liuli Xiangsi was jealous, so she naturally didn't dare to answer rashly, afraid that she would offend Liuli Xiangsi.

Liuli Xiangsi had pursued Sheng Lingfeng for a long time, but Sheng Lingfeng had never liked her. Later, Sheng Lingfeng went to the Upper World and returned with Lan Yao.

For this, these two women had been enemies for most of their lives.

On the other side, Mrs. Sheng was also complaining to Yu Huang and Sheng Yang. "Liuli Xiangsi, that b*tch, is still coveting your father!"

Yu Huang helped Madam Sheng take off the zipper of her dress while Sheng Yang stood beside her with another dress in her arms. The two girls didn't answer when they heard Madam Sheng's complaints.

Mrs. Sheng took off her dress and put on a new gown with the help of Yu Huang and Sheng Yang.

Mrs Sheng continued, "But you have to blame yourself. Your father is too nice. Not only is he handsome, but he's also considerate, and loyal to family. He is outstanding in all aspects. You can't blame Liuli Xiangsi for coveting him."

Yu Huang and Sheng Yang were speechless.

This was undoubtedly a public display of affection.

After changing their dresses, the three of them returned to the hotel lobby.

Standing at the door, Mrs. Sheng said to Sheng Yang, "Yang Yang, go see what dress Liuli Xiangsi is wearing. I don't want to wear the same dress as her again."

Sheng Yang walked into the hall obediently and found Liuli Xiangsi in the crowd. Seeing that Liuli Xiangsi was wearing a black dress, Sheng Yang was relieved.

She returned to the door and told Madam Sheng, "Mother, Mrs. Liuli is wearing a black dress this time."

Staring at the sapphire blue dress on her, Mrs Sheng was relieved. "Let's go in."

The moment Yu Huang returned to the banquet hall with Madam Sheng, she was stopped.

"Yu Huang!"

Yu Huang turned around and saw Prince Donor.

Prince Donor was also wearing a beige suit today. His golden hair was draped behind his head and he wore a silver crown on his head. He looked handsome.

Yu Huang stared at the wings on Donor's back and was curious about how he was wearing clothes with such big wings.

"Yu Huang, you look so beautiful." Donor walked over and pretended to hug Yu Huang's waist. Yu Huang's high heels moved back half a step and avoided Donor's intimate actions.

Donor stared at his empty palm and smiled. "Beautiful women act so different." Donor bent down and asked Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, why are you alone? Where's Sheng Xiao?"

"Here." Sheng Xiao's voice sounded behind them.

Donor turned around and saw Sheng Xiao, who had a dark gaze. Donor immediately opened his arms and walked to Sheng Xiao. "Sheng Xiao, my good friend!"

Before Donor could hug Sheng Xiao, Sheng Xiao teleported to Yu Huang.

He shook off the shawl in his hand and put it on Yu Huang. Then, he hugged Yu Huang's waist and asked Donor expressionlessly, "Why are you looking for my wife?"

Donor could tell that Sheng Xiao was angry.

Donor winked at Yu Huang in front of Sheng Xiao. "Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao is very boring. He's not as interesting as me. If you're tired of him, you can come and play with me."

Donor hinted to Yu Huang, "I'm very interesting."

Sheng Xiao was so angry that he clenched his fists and was about to hit him when he heard Yu Huang say, "Brother Xiao is very good. He's very interesting. Prince Donor, you don't have to worry."

Donor glanced at Sheng Xiao playfully and said in surprise, "Is that so? I thought someone as stubborn as Sheng Xiao would only know one position in bed."

Sheng Xiao could not take it anymore. He raised his fist and swung it at Donor.

Donor teleported a hundred meters away. He waved at Sheng Xiao with the wine glass in his hand and turned to leave. Sheng Xiao took a deep breath and returned to Yu Huang's side.

However, just as they chased away Donor, another butterfly passed through the crowd and arrived in front of them.

"Yu Huang! I knew you would come!" Feng Yuncheng walked through the crowd to Yu Huang. When he saw Sheng Xiao, he shouted at him, "Professor Sheng."

Sheng Xiao glanced at Feng Yuncheng and acknowledged him.

Yu Huang didn't expect Feng Yuncheng to come too. She asked Feng Yuncheng, "Fourth Brother, I didn't see you at my wedding. Why are you here today?"

This was an interrogation.

Feng Yuncheng hurriedly explained, "I was going to attend your wedding, but I was in seclusion, so my brother didn't bring me. However, I prepared a wedding gift for you."

Feng Yuncheng took out a gift box from his interspatial ring and handed it to Yu Huang. "This is a wedding gift for you."

"What is it?" Yu Huang was somewhat curious.

"You'll know when you open it."

Yu Huang opened the gift box. Sheng Xiao tilted his head and saw a pile of baby toys in the box. There were handbells, biting glue, pacifying pacifiers...

The couple was a little embarrassed.

Feng Yuncheng smiled and said, "Young people are in good health, so you can have two children in three years. I prepared many toys for your children. How is it? Isn't this gift considerate?"

"I thank you." Yu Huang accepted the gift and suddenly said, "Her Highness will be here today too."

Feng Yuncheng's eyes lit up. "Her Highness? Where is she?"

"They're not here yet, They'll be here soon."

Feng Yuncheng immediately made an excuse and said that he wanted to smoke.

He ran out of the hotel and stood at the entrance for more than ten minutes before he saw Beatrice and Mo Yuelou.

The siblings looked handsome in their military uniforms. Feng Yuncheng smiled when he saw that the safety buckle he had personally fastened was still on Beatrice's sword.

"Your Highness!" Feng Yuncheng quickly put out the cigarette and waved at Beatrice.

Beatrice stopped in her tracks when she heard Feng Yuncheng's voice. She looked up at him and was surprised to see him.

Mo Yuelou also recognized Feng Yuncheng. He asked Beatrice, "Isn't this the intern soldier from Divine Realm Academy?"

"His name is Feng Yuncheng."

Mo Yuelou said in amusement, "You remember quite clearly."

Beatrice could tell that her brother was teasing her, so she chose not to say anything.

Feng Yuncheng hurriedly ran over. "Your Highness, long time no see." He smiled brightly.

Beatrice nodded. "Long time no see, Feng Yuncheng."

Chapter 368: Kong Qing and Caro Zhengyang

Feng Yuncheng looked at Beatrice with passion in his eyes. His feelings for her were obvious.

Mo Yuelou chuckled to himself. He said to Beatrice, "You guys can talk. I'll go in first."

"Okay."

After Mo Yuelou left, Beatrice asked Feng Yuncheng, "Why are you here?"

Feng Yuncheng pushed his glasses up his nose bridge in embarrassment. He said, "I guessed that Her Highness would come, so I shamelessly came with my brother."

Hearing that, Beatrice looked at him with a complicated expression. "You came to see me?"

Feng Yuncheng nodded. "Originally, we agreed to go to the Iron Thunder Army for the annual assessment in July, but looking at the current situation, I'm afraid we won't be able to go. I don't know when I can see you, so I took advantage of this opportunity to come."

Hearing that, Beatrice asked Feng Yuncheng, "Why do you want to see me?" After asking this question, she looked into Feng Yuncheng's eyes without missing any of his subtle reactions.

Beatrice's gaze was naturally dignified and sharp. Under her gaze, Feng Yuncheng didn't even have the courage to lie. He lowered his eyes and saw the safety pendant hanging by Beatrice's sword. He suddenly felt more courageous.

Feng Yuncheng replied, "Because I miss Her Highness."

This was an ambiguous answer. It could be a subordinate's respect and concern for his superior, or a man's inability to let go of a woman.

It all depended on how Beatrice would handle this answer.

Beatrice never beat around the bush when it came to things. She liked to play straight. Hearing Feng Yuncheng's answer, she said firmly, "You like me."

Feng Yuncheng's heart sank when he heard Beatrice's overly calm tone.

Beatrice told Feng Yuncheng, "Feng Yuncheng, you don't like me. You just pity me." He pitied her and wanted to dote on her.

With that, Beatrice walked past Feng Yuncheng and strode into the hotel, leaving Feng Yuncheng standing there alone while looking helpless.

Was it just pity?

After a few minutes, Feng Yuncheng returned to the hotel listlessly. He glanced at Beatrice, who was surrounded by everyone, and then walked to Yu Huang with a dejected expression.

Seeing that Feng Yuncheng looked dejected, Yu Huang knew that he must have been rejected by Beatrice.

Yu Huang handed Feng Yuncheng a cup of wine. "Come, have a cup of wine to commemorate your first heartbreak."

Feng Yuncheng glared at her, but he took the glass of wine and drank it all.

When it was almost nine o'clock, Su Xuanye and Lin Jiansheng arrived at Xueli Island with Kong Qing. The two of them were wearing purple robes that represented Purifying Spirit Saints. One had white hair that was whiter than snow, and looked handsome, like an immortal. The other had short hair, was burly, and looked fierce.

The two of them walked together, creating a strong visual contrast.

Yu Huang heard soft discussion behind her. "In the past, Saint Ling Xiao had a beard and long hair. He looked like a sage. Now that he's shaved, why does he look like a gangster?"

“What nonsense are you talking about? Saint Ling Xiao only looks fierce. He’s very kind.”

“This is nothing. He looks intimidating but he’s soft-hearted.”

Yu Huang agreed with his words.

Kong Qing recognized Yu Huang at a glance, since she was the most dazzling and elegant one there?

Kong Qing jogged over and hugged Yu Huang’s leg.

Yu Huang was wearing high heels today. Kong Qing hugged Yu Huang while his head only reached Yu Huang’s navel. He buried his head in Yu Huang’s stomach and rubbed it before raising his head to say to Yu Huang, “Yu Huang, you’re so beautiful today!”

Yu Huang tapped Kong Qing’s forehead with her index finger and said, “Come, let me see if our little prince is handsome today.”

Kong Qing chuckled and took a few steps back so that Yu Huang could size him up.

Kong Qing looked similar to Lin Jiansheng. After putting on a suit and tie, he looked like a gangster.

Clothes could completely change a person’s appearance. However, this sentence clearly didn’t apply to Kong Qing.

Sheng Xiao bid farewell to Feng Tang and the others. He walked toward Yu Huang with a wine glass in his hand. When he saw Kong Qing, who was dressed like a prince, he reached out and patted Kong Qing’s head. “You’re very handsome today.”

Kong Qing gave Sheng Xiao a thumbs up. “You’re handsome too.”

At this moment, a gust of wind suddenly sounded outside the hotel.

Kong Qing raised his head and looked at the sky outside the French window. He saw more than ten gorgeous aircraft hovering in the sky, and each aircraft had a spider lily drawn on it.

“Wow!” This was the first time the country bumpkin Kong Qing had seen so many aircrafts. His horizons were instantly broadened. “There are so many aircrafts!”

The aircraft landed on the tarmac in front of the hotel. The chief steward of the Caro Clan walked out of an aircraft with two young men.

The young man walking on the left side of the butler looked about the same age as Sheng Xiao, but he was shorter than Sheng Xiao. He was slightly plump.

The man standing on the right of the main butler was even younger. He looked to be in his twenties and looked a little familiar.

Yu Huang searched through her memories before finally remembering where she had seen this man before. If she remembered correctly, he was Caro Xiangfu’s second son, Caro Xianyang!

Many years ago, when Yu Huang had just awakened her beast form and went to the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion with her mentor to search for cultivation techniques, she had seen this person once. That year, this man was a youth. He was dressed extravagantly, and his aura was extraordinary.

After three years, the once flamboyant youth had matured a lot.

After entering the hotel lobby, the main butler bowed to all the guests before leading the two young masters to the high platform.

The main butler took a microphone and handed it to the slightly plump man.

The man held the microphone and smiled before speaking. His smile was charismatic.

“Good morning, everyone. I’m Caro Xianle. Together with my younger brother, Caro Xianyang, I thank everyone on behalf of my father, Caro Xiangfu. Thank you for your hard work and coming from afar to attend Caro Zhengyang’s 800th birthday!”

Kong Qing held Yu Huang’s hand and stood below the stage. When he heard the name Caro Zhengyang, his hand holding Yu Huang’s suddenly tightened.

Yu Huang’s right knuckles crackled from his grip.

Yu Huang looked at Kong Qing in surprise, but she saw that Kong Qing’s little face was livid. His two black eyes were fixed on the high platform, and he seemed to be possessed.

Yu Huang was extremely shocked.

She was about to carry Kong Qing. Sheng Xiao thought that Kong Qing couldn’t see the stage. Yu Huang was wearing high heels and it wasn’t convenient for her to carry the child. So, he reached out and carried Kong Qing from Yu Huang’s arms.

“You can’t see? Then I’ll hold you.”

Sheng Xiao raised Kong Qing and placed him on his head. Then, Kong Qing could see everything on the stage clearly. “Sheng Xiao, is the person celebrating his birthday called Caro Zhengyang?”

Sheng Xiao nodded. “Yes.”

After getting the answer he wanted, Kong Qing stopped talking.

Chapter 369: Spreading Rumors

Caro Xianle said a few flattering words before joining his younger brother, Caro Xianyang, to summon everyone to board the aircraft and prepare to set off for the Caro Clan.

During the boarding process, Kong Qing remained silent.

When they arrived at the aircraft, there was also good wine and delicacies for everyone to enjoy.

Lin Jiansheng was sitting at a wine table and chatting with a few old friends.

“Saint Ling Xiao, I heard that you were the first to discover Prime Master Fu Tian’s burial ground. How did you discover it?” They had finally caught Lin Jiansheng, so they naturally couldn’t bear to let him off.

Lin Jiansheng said, “Isn’t that disciple of mine a Dual Cultivator? I brought her to the Broken Cliff to train some time ago and accidentally discovered that the grievous energy in the north of Broken Cliff is

thinner than in other places. I felt that there was something amiss, so I used my psychic power to investigate and found that there was a dead soul with deep grievous energy hidden underground.”

“I couldn’t deal with that power alone at all, so I invited the Grand State Master to help investigate the situation. Only then did we uncover the truth of Prime Master Fu Tian’s death.”

“Whoa!” Everyone exclaimed after knowing the cause. “In Saint Ling Xiao’s opinion, how did Prime Master Fu Tian die?”

Before Lin Jiansheng could speak, someone else said, “I heard that after Prime Master Fu Tian died, his corpse was dismembered into eight pieces. Every corpse was covered in Soul Suppressing Talismans. Someone is trying to nurture Prime Master Fu Tian into a Prime Master level malicious ghost! Isn’t that right, Saint Ling Xiao?”

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

The rumors were ridiculous.

“It’s just a rumor. There’s no such thing. Prime Master Fu Tian was made into amber and locked deep underground.”

Upon hearing Lin Jiansheng’s clarification, everyone realized that the rumors were fake. “I see. Sigh, there are so many strange things these days.”

“Speaking of strange things...” Lin Jiansheng twirled the wine glass in his hand. He seemed to have thought of something terrifying and put on a hesitant expression.

Seeing this, someone urged him, “What else is it? Saint Ling Xiao, hurry up and say it.”

Everyone loved gossip, and the Beast Tamers were no exception.

Lin Jiansheng rubbed his arms in fear and said, “Didn’t a mystic realm appear near Kui Mountain more than a hundred years ago? After investigation, we discovered that the mystic realm was actually the lair of Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue.”

Hearing this, the older Beast Tamer carefully recalled and remembered that there was indeed such a thing. “There is such a thing. What happened?”

Lin Jiansheng continued, “That time, I went to the mystic realm with the Prime Master and accidentally obtained the cultivation technique inheritance of a Purifying Spirit Grand Master.”

Upon hearing this, someone said, “I heard that the Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue created a destructive cultivation technique that can destroy the body and soul. It’s an extremely powerful cultivation technique. Could it be that you obtained that kind of inheritance?”

“That’s right. But that’s not what I want to say.” Lin Jiansheng took a sip of the strong wine and said with a frown, “I don’t know what’s going on. Recently, I’ve been hearing a woman crying. She said that she died unjustly and that she was framed. There’s a mysterious power guiding me to Kui Mountain.”

Lin Jiansheng smacked his lips. His gaze swept across the faces of the Beast Tamers at the table before he said, "Do you think that the Purifying Spirit Grand Master died unjustly and is summoning me to Kui Mountain to help her investigate the truth?"

No one dared to gossip about a Purifying Spirit Grand Master. For a moment, no one replied.

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng's robe was suddenly pulled by someone.

Lin Jiansheng lowered his head and realized that it was Kong Qing. He hugged Kong Qing and said to the Beast Tamers, like he was showing off, "This is my child, Lin Kongqing."

Hearing Lin Jiansheng personally admit that Kong Qing was his son, everyone laughed and congratulated him.

"Congratulations to Saint Ling Xiao!"

"This child looks like his father."

"You look so smart. When you grow up, you'll definitely be an outstanding young man."

Although everyone said that, they felt gossipy inside—

"So the rumors are true. Lin Jiansheng really had a one-night stand with a commoner woman and had a child!"

"Lin Jiansheng has really become a father overnight!"

Kong Qing laid in Lin Jiansheng's arms and said gloomily, "Daddy, I'm not in a good mood."

This child was in a bad mood every few days.

He was in a bad mood when he couldn't eat his fill. He was in a bad mood when he couldn't sleep well. He was also in a bad mood when he had nothing to do.

However, Lin Jiansheng was a man who doted on his child. When he heard Kong Qing say that he was in a bad mood, Lin Jiansheng carried him and stood up. He said to his friends, "Continue drinking. I'll bring the child out to play."

"Okay."

Lin Jiansheng carried Kong Qing to the window of the aircraft. He let Kong Qing sit on his arm so that he could see the blue sea below and the blue sky above.

It was clearly a beautiful scenery, but Kong Qing wasn't in the mood to appreciate it.

"Why are you so gloomy? Isn't this place fun?" Kong Qing had been under the Broken Cliff for hundreds of years. When he first came out with Lin Jiansheng, everything he saw was fresh.

The first time he followed Lin Jiansheng to the supermarket, he actually shopped in the supermarket for the entire day in high spirits. Why was such a playful child so listless today?

Only then did Lin Jiansheng realize that Kong Qing was really unhappy. "Why are you unhappy? Tell Daddy."

Kong Qing turned around and hugged Lin Jiansheng's head. His little head was pressed against Lin Jiansheng's big head. Kong Qing said, "Father, Caro Zhengyang seems to be that person."

Lin Jiansheng was stunned and took a while to understand what he meant.

"You're saying that he's the person who threw your mother into the Broken Cliff?" That person wasn't even worthy of being Kong Qing's father. Lin Jiansheng was unwilling to call him Kong Qing's father.

Kong Qing nodded.

He recalled the painful memories that were in the depths of his mind, and his little face scrunched up in anguish.

Kong Qing told Lin Jiansheng, "I clearly remember that when the Nightmare Spider ate my mother, she didn't call for help or struggle. She only shouted a person's name repeatedly. I remember very clearly that person's name was Caro Zhengyang."

Kong Qing recalled the tragic state his mother had been in before she died. His weak body was actually trembling.

Lin Jiansheng felt that this was too coincidental and couldn't believe that it was true. Lin Jiansheng comforted Kong Qing. "Perhaps, this Caro Zhengyang isn't the Caro Zhengyang you think."

However, Kong Qing was only small in size, and he was intelligent. He asked Lin Jiansheng, "The surname Caro is already rare. And how many people who lived more than 700 years ago and happened to be called Caro Zhengyang are there?"

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

"If Caro Zhengyang is really that person, then I will definitely be able to sense it." Kong Qing stroked the small ring on his neck. It was a small interspatial ring that Lin Jiansheng had given him. His mother's remains were hidden inside.

Kong Qing held the small ring in his hand. "When my mother died, she had an unforgettable hatred for that person. If Caro Zhengyang is really that person, then when I approach him, my mother's skeleton would react."

Chapter 370: Awkward Scene

In order to verify if Caro Zhengyang was that person, Kong Qing decided to do something personally. "Father, later, I'll congratulate Caro Zhengyang on your behalf."

Lin Jiansheng revealed a look of hesitation.

Kong Qing was a super monster. If he suddenly lost control of his energy when facing Caro Zhengyang, then his identity as a super monster would definitely be exposed.

At that time, the cultivation world would definitely clamor to get rid of the super monster, and Su Xuanye definitely wouldn't let Kong Qing off.

At the thought of this, Lin Jiansheng rejected Kong Qing on the spot. "No, your identity can't be exposed. Kong Qing, if your identity as a monster is exposed, those people will kill you."

Kong Qing said, "Dad, trust me. I can control myself."

"... I don't trust you."

"Believe me."

As he was stared at by Kong Qing with his clear eyes, Lin Jiansheng's heart gradually softened. "Then promise me that you won't lose control in front of Caro Zhengyang."

"I promise you, Daddy!"

"Okay."

The aircraft was even faster than the plane. They only flew at sea for more than twenty minutes before they could see the island where the Caro Clan was.

The size of the island in the sky was comparable to more than half the size of the Prosperous Capital. On the island, all the houses were built along the mountain. The buildings were gilded, and white jade covered the road. It was clean and spotless.

The flying transport stopped on the special flying platform for the island in the sky.

The guests alighted from the aircraft and took the island's electric car to the banquet hall.

The electric car drove along the asphalt road on the island for more than half an hour before stopping in front of a gorgeous golden heptagon building. This building looked like a heptagon from the sky. The building was seven stories high, and in the middle of the building was a gorgeous and exquisite courtyard.

Tonight's birthday banquet was going to be held in the courtyard.

There were tables in all seven directions of the courtyard. Each banquet table had ten seats, and the names of the guests were placed on the seats.

The Caro Clan was rich and would hold one or two grand occasions every year. The servants of the Caro Clan were also well-trained in handling such grand occasions.

When the guests arrived, a servant came forward and led them to their respective seats.

Yu Huang's family of five sat at the same table as Lin Jiansheng and his son. Saint Xuan Ye, Yin Mingchong, and his wife sat at the same table.

When Yu Huang and the others arrived, Yin Mingchong and Madam Yin had already sat down.

Yin Mingchong was also wearing a suit today. His young and beautiful wife was wearing a light pink dress, and she looked to be at most in her early twenties. When she sat with Yin Mingchong, they didn't look like husband and wife, but more like father and daughter.

Sheng Xiao saw that Yu Huang was looking at Yin Mingchong's wife. He whispered to Yu Huang, "Yin Fu's mother passed away ten years ago. This wife was adopted by Grand Master Yin six years ago." After a pause, Sheng Xiao added, "She's 25 years old this year."

Yu Huang was shocked. She said, "Then she was only 19 years old when she got together with Yin Mingchong?"

"Yeah."

"Impressive."

When he noticed Sheng Lingfeng and his family walking over, Yin Mingchong quickly held his young wife's hand and stood up. He greeted them with a smile, "Patriarch Sheng, Madam Sheng, Saint Ling Xiao, and Saint Xuan Ye, what a coincidence. We're at the same table today!"

Xuan Ye nodded and pulled out a stool to sit down.

Lin Jiansheng snorted sarcastically at Yin Mingchong before sitting down with Kong Qing in his arms. Sheng Lingfeng smiled and nodded. Then, he said to the three children behind him, "Aren't you going to greet Grand Master Yin?"

Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang, and Sheng Yang bowed and greeted Yin Mingchong. "Greetings, Grand Master Yin."

"Everyone, sit!"

Everyone sat down.

Kong Qing picked up his chopsticks and reached out to turn the glass plate on the table. He transferred a plate of snacks cooked with demon beast innards to him.

He placed a few pieces of internal organs into the bowl and raised his head to see that the young woman by Yin Mingchong's side was sizing him up with a curious gaze.

Kong Qing put down his chopsticks and said to the woman, "Sis, do you want to eat too? If you want to eat, you can ask your father to pick it up for you."

Kong Qing treated Madam Yin as Yin Mingchong's daughter.

Everyone at the table was speechless.

Lin Jiansheng felt so embarrassed that he wanted to find a hole to hide in. He hurriedly picked up a piece of internal organs and stuffed it into Kong Qing's mouth. He told him in a low voice, "You have to call her Madam Yin. Madam Yin is Grand Master Yin's lover."

Kong Qing blinked and hurriedly apologized seriously, "I'm sorry, Madam Yin. I saw that you were young and beautiful, so I thought you were Grand Master Yin's daughter."

This sincere apology caused Yin Mingchong's expression to become even more unsightly.

The young Sheng Yang had yet to learn to control her emotions. She burst into laughter when she heard Kong Qing's sincere apology. Mrs. Sheng quickly pinched Sheng Yang's waist, and Sheng Yang stopped laughing.

Yin Mingchong glared at Lin Jiansheng with some resentment. He said eccentrically, "I've long heard that Saint Ling Xiao and a commoner woman had a one-night stand and got a beloved son. At first, I even

doubted the authenticity of the rumors. After seeing this child, I finally believe that the rumors are true.”

“This child’s personality is really the same as Saint Ling Xiao’s. Even his words are the same. How interesting.” It was simply impossible for him to say anything nice!

Lin Jiansheng’s expression didn’t change. He smiled and replied, “He’s just a child. What bad intentions can a child have? He’s just saying whatever he thinks.”

“What do you mean?!” Yin Mingchong’s gaze was gloomy.

Lin Jiansheng chuckled and put down his chopsticks. He mocked Yin Mingchong. “Yin Mingchong, you found a little girl who’s only five years older than your daughter to be your second wife. You did such a wicked thing, but you don’t allow others to talk about it?”

Yin Mingchong immediately retorted, “Are you better than me? You’re promiscuous and can’t control your lower body, and can’t afford a contraceptive T. Now that an illegitimate child has appeared, you still have the cheek to criticize me?”

“Say that again!” Lin Jiansheng pointed his chopsticks at Yin Mingchong.

Seeing that the two enemies were about to argue, Sheng Lingfeng hurriedly tried to persuade them. “Please calm down. Today is Senior Caro Zhengyang’s 800th birthday. If this matter blows up, he will be unhappy.”

Upon hearing this, the two of them thought of Caro Zhengyang and immediately regained their composure.

Even though they were somewhat unwilling, they could only restrain themselves and pretend to be indifferent. They were all people with status and reputation, so they had to consider the overall situation.

Yu Huang drank the water and sized up Madam Yin. She realized that the young Madam Yin was very composed. Even though she had just been humiliated by Lin Jiansheng, she was still smiling, as if she didn’t mind at all.

Her composure was extraordinary!

Sheng Yang suddenly leaned close to Yu Huang’s ear and whispered, “Fortunately, we didn’t arrange for Madam Xiangsi to sit with us. Otherwise, tsk tsk, we wouldn’t be able to celebrate his birthday tonight.”

Yu Huang imagined that scene and immediately felt a headache.

At this moment, someone at the next table was discussing something in a low voice. Because it was close, the voice naturally reached Yu Huang’s table.

“Have you heard? Kui Mountain hasn’t been peaceful recently!”

“Huh? Kui Mountain? Are you talking about the Su family’s Kui Mountain?”

“That’s right, it’s that Kui Mountain!”

“Why is Kui Mountain not peaceful?”

“I heard that recently, the soul of a powerful woman appeared near Kui Mountain. This soul cried every day near Kui Mountain, as if it had grievances to complain about. The civilians living near Kui Mountain were infected by this resentment and many people have been sick recently.”

“No way. To be able to affect the souls of living people, she must have been a powerful female cultivator when she was alive. But was there a powerful female cultivator near Kui Mountain?”

Everyone at the table was silent for a few seconds before someone suddenly whispered, “Have you all forgotten that the famous Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue was born on Kui Mountain?!”

“Huh? But after Su Tingxue was beheaded in public back then, her body was thrown into the Black Dome! Logically speaking, Su Tingxue’s soul should have already dissipated.”

“Unless Su Tingxue’s obsession is too deep, and the Black Dome didn’t manage to crush her bones and scatter her ashes, so she loitered around Kui Mountain with hatred in her heart. If her obsession isn’t resolved, the vengeful spirits won’t disperse.”

Hearing this, the surrounding people who were listening to the gossip were shocked.

Obsession? Vengeful spirit? What kind of injustice did Su Tingxue suffer when she was alive?

Someone secretly looked at Saint Xuan Ye.

Saint Xuan Ye was Su Tingxue’s disciple and the Young Master of the Su Clan of Kui Mountain. Su Tingxue was the enemy who had destroyed the Su Clan. If Su Tingxue’s soul hadn’t dispersed, what would Saint Xuan Ye do?

Su Xuanye’s expression was calm, but he was shocked inside. Was that person’s soul so powerful? It had been 600 years, but her soul had yet to dissipate?

Seeing Su Xuanye pretending to be calm, Lin Jiansheng secretly took a sip of wine and thought to himself, ‘The people are so powerful! They have made up for everything that he thought of and didn’t think of!’