

## She Shocks 371

### Chapter 371: Caro Zhengyang

The birthday boy didn't appear for a long time, and the topic of discussion among the guests had already changed several times.

From the weeping female ghost of the Su Clan in Kui Mountain to the fact that Prime Master Fu Tian had been turned into a malicious ghost, to the little girl from the Yin Clan changing her blood, and finally to the topic that the Grand State Master might be impotent.

While the topic was getting more and more outlandish, the protagonist finally appeared.

Everyone saw a gust of wind. Then, a burly man appeared on the high platform in the middle of the courtyard.

He was wearing a custom-made white suit. The emblem of the Caro Clan, the Red Spider Lily, was embroidered on the suit with golden thread, but it couldn't hide his bulging stomach.

This person was Caro Xianle and Caro Xianyang's father, Caro Xianyang.

Caro Xianyang didn't use a microphone and directly used his spiritual power to send a voice transmission. He cupped his fists at the guests below the stage and said happily, "I am Caro Xianyang. On behalf of the entire Caro Clan, I welcome the arrival of all the distinguished guests!"

Caro Xianyang chatted with everyone for a bit before getting to the main topic. "A few days ago, my clan's ancestor, my great-grandfather, Sir Caro Zhengyang, finally reached the Prime Emperor cultivation level after seven hundred years of seclusion! It just so happened that he has turned 800 years old and invited everyone to attend his birthday banquet."

When they heard this, there was an uproar.

"Sir Caro Zhengyang already has a Prime Emperor cultivation level?"

"The Caro Clan now has a super powerhouse with a Prime Emperor cultivation. The head of the Divine Moon Empire's six great families will probably have to give the position to the Caro Clan."

At the thought of this possibility, everyone quietly looked at Sheng Lingfeng's table.

No one believed that Caro Xiangfu, as the Patriarch of the Caro Clan, didn't know that Caro Zhengyang was still alive.

All these years, the Caro Clan had deliberately gone around amassing wealth and pretending that they only loved money and didn't strive to improve. Their goal was to beguile the world's opinion of the Caro Clan.

Now that the Caro family's cultivation had reached the Prime Emperor level, Caro Xiangfu announced this news at the birthday banquet, and publicly challenged the authority of the Sheng family, the number one cultivation family.

However, Sheng Lingfeng and his wife, who were being watched by everyone, remained calm and elegant, as if they didn't care that their status as the number one cultivation family would be replaced.

In fact, the couple really didn't care about this.

Whoever wanted to be number one could do so.

When Caro Xiangfu saw that everyone was stunned by the news he had released, he couldn't help but feel proud. "Then, next, let's invite our birthday star to take the stage!"

With that, Caro Xiangfu moved to the side.

No one flew overhead or passed by him. Suddenly, a man appeared out of thin air beside Caro Xiangfu.

He was called an ancestor, but this ancestor looked even younger than Caro Xiangfu.

He was tall and burly. He looked to be about two meters tall. His burlesque body was hidden under the custom-made black suit. It looked like the suit would be torn by his muscles in the next second.

The ancestor looked very young. His black hair was long and thick, and he wasn't bald. Today was a grand occasion, and in order to show how much he valued it, Caro Zhengyang deliberately tied his long hair up. Under his smooth forehead, his face was cold and handsome.

He was handsome and overbearing. He had a strong contrast with the short and fat Caro Xiangfu, who was beside him.

Everyone looked at Caro Zhengyang with awe, as if he was an antique.

He was indeed like an old antique since he had lived for more than 800 years.

When wearing a modern suit, he felt a sense of restraint, unlike the robes from ancient times. Caro Zhengyang was clearly not used to this style of clothing. As soon as he got on the stage, he unbuttoned the suit.

The first thing Caro Zhengyang said was, "After seven hundred years of seclusion, the changes in the Holy Spirit Continent are really shocking! In the era we lived in, there were no mobile phones, computers, or spacecraft. Even Purifying Spirit Masters didn't exist yet."

"I've been very busy these days. I've been busy learning how to use my phone to make calls."

"Hahaha!" Hearing Caro Zhengyang's self-deprecation, everyone laughed kindly.

Before Caro Zhengyang entered seclusion, the world respected Beast Tamers. At that time, there was no Purifying Spirit Master vocation.

A few days ago, after his seclusion ended, he was very shocked when he found out that a group of monsters who had failed to awaken their beast form actually transformed into Purifying Spirit Masters and possessed prestigious identities.

Although he looked down on these Purifying Spirit Masters, the era was different now. Caro Zhengyang couldn't offend them.

Caro Zhengyang looked around at the guests below the stage and smiled. "Everyone looks very young. I actually didn't find a familiar face. Could it be that the old fellows who lived in the same generation as me have already died?"

Someone below replied softly, "There aren't many who are still alive, right?"

Upon Caro Zhengyang looked at Sheng Lingfeng's table and asked, "Patriarch Sheng, is Sheng Tianya still alive?"

Sheng Lingfeng stood up and replied, "Sir, my great-grandfather passed away 200 years ago."

"Ah, she's really gone." Caro Zhengyang stared at Liuli Xiangsi again and shouted, "Madam Liuli, is Liuli Pingting still alive?"

Liuli Xiangsi supported herself on the table and stood up. She bowed to Caro Zhengyang and said gently, "Thank you for your concern. The Grand Master died 300 years ago."

Caro Zhengyang asked the names of a few more old friends. When he found out that they had all died, he immediately became dejected. "I didn't expect that after seven hundred years, all my old friends would actually be gone. I actually became the one who has lived the longest."

Suddenly, someone said, "Mr. Caro, the Grand State Master is still here!"

Caro Zhengyang's smile suddenly faded a little. "Oh really? Is that so? The Grand State Master is very capable. I will personally visit this old friend someday."

"Good wine and delicacies have been prepared. I won't say anymore nonsense. Everyone, eat and drink." With that said, Caro Zhengyang walked to the birthday star's armchair and sat down.

Yu Huang asked Madam Sheng, "Does this old man have a grudge with the Grand State Master?" She felt that Caro Zhengyang didn't seem too happy when he heard the Grand State Master's name.

Madam Sheng explained in a low voice, "Before Caro Longsha got married, she pursued the Grand State Master crazily. However, the Grand State Master wasn't interested in romance and rejected her mercilessly. After being rejected by the Grand State Master, Caro Longsha got married to Mr. Caro."

"Later on, someone mocked Mr. Caro for picking up the Grand State Master's leftovers."

Yu Huang was enlightened. No wonder Caro Zhengyang lost his smile when he heard her adoptive father's name. So he was his old love rival.

At this moment, the servants began to order the dishes. The accountant also walked out with the gift book and sat down behind a table.

Seeing that the accountant had come out, the guests brought their birthday gifts to register.

The Eldest Young Master of the Teng Family of the Blazing Realm Continent brought his sister to stand in front of Caro Zhengyang. The Teng Family's Young Master was holding a tray with something covered by a red cloth.

The two of them bowed to the birthday boy. Then, the sister removed the red cover and revealed a fiery red stone.

The Teng Family's Young Master said loudly, "Teng Family of the Teng Family of the Blazing Realm Continent, Teng Yu, and my sister, Teng Fei, on behalf of my father, Teng Jue, have come to congratulate

Mr. Caro on his 800th birthday! We'll give you a piece of jade. I hope you can live as long as the heavens!"

Blazing jade was a type of strange stone that could temper one's spiritual energy. If one wore it on one's body, the spiritual energy in one's body would be tempered at all times and become even richer.

On the other end, the accountant hurriedly wrote down the gift.

Then, Feng Tang appeared with his brother, Feng Si.

"Feng Tang of the Feng Clan of the Ice Domain Continent, along with my younger brother, Feng Yuncheng, and my father, Feng Bole, wish Mr. Caro a happy birthday. We'll give Mr. Caro two bottles of Ice Crystal Jade Liquid. We wish Mr. Caro good luck!"

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There were many guests invited to attend the birthday celebration. Just giving the gifts lasted for more than two hours. Fortunately, everyone ate as the gifts were given, so it wasn't boring.

Kong Qing buried his head in his food. When he was about to be full, he heard Lin Jiansheng say, "Don't eat anymore. I'll give you the gift. Go and give it to him." As he spoke, Lin Jiansheng handed a gift box to Kong Qing.

Kong Qing subconsciously wanted to wipe his mouth with his sleeve, but Lin Jiansheng stuffed a tissue into his hand. "Use the tissue. Don't dirty your suit."

Kong Qing obediently wiped his mouth with a tissue.

Kong Qing picked up the gift box and jumped off the stool to follow the gift.

Seeing Kong Qing carrying the gift box and preparing to give the gift, Yin Mingchong deliberately mocked Lin Jiansheng. "Saint Ling Xiao, how can you let a child give the gift when an adult is sitting here?"

Lin Jiansheng retorted with a smile, "Grand Master Yin, you can also send your son."

Everyone knew that Grand Master Yin only had one daughter and no son.

Lin Jiansheng was mocking Yin Mingchong for not having a son.

Yin Mingchong's expression instantly darkened.

Everyone at the table lowered their heads and ate their food, pretending not to hear their tit-for-tat conversation.

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Kong Qing stood in the aisle and looked up at Caro Zhengyang, who was sitting steadily on the armchair. He took a deep breath and walked forward with the gift box.

There were two people waiting in line for gifts in front. Kong Qing stood behind the two adults.

The closer he got to Caro Zhengyang, the stiffer Kong Qing's limbs became.

Lin Jiansheng had already put down his chopsticks. He held a wine glass in his hand and sipped on it, but his gaze was fixed on Kong Qing.

Finally, after the first two people finished presenting their gifts, it was Kong Qing's turn.

Caro Zhengyang saw a child walking over. The child wasn't tall, and he was wearing a custom-made suit with golden threads. His eyes were as green as a spring in the forest, and he was outrageously beautiful.

Caro Zhengyang stared at those green eyes for two more seconds before another woman's beautiful face suddenly flashed across his mind. That woman also had a pair of beautiful green eyes.

The child's voice attracted Caro Zhengyang's attention—

"Lin Kongqing, on behalf of my father, Saint Ling Xiao, Lin Jiansheng, wishes Mr. Caro happy birthday."

As he spoke, Lin Kong hugged the box and approached Caro Zhengyang in small steps.

### **Chapter 372: *Change! Change! Change into a woman***

Caro Zhengyang was a Prime Emperor powerhouse. Lin Kongqing was only a child who had yet to awaken his beast form. His approach wouldn't bring any danger to Caro Zhengyang. Thus, no one stopped him.

Caro Zhengyang didn't take Lin Kongqing seriously either.

Kong Qing walked in front of Caro Zhengyang. He was very close. As long as he opened his arms, he could hug Caro Zhengyang.

"Mr. Caro." Kong Qing's voice hadn't entered the puberty stage yet, and he sounded like a child.

"Nowadays, there are an endless amount of AI products. When my father found out that you had been in seclusion for 700 years, he knew that you must have been isolated from the world for 700 years and wouldn't know how to use modern high-tech products, so he specially prepared a high-tech electronic product use manual as a birthday gift for you."

"This is the most comprehensive product description. I hope you don't mind."

All the guests were speechless.

Caro Zhengyang was speechless.

Was he looking down on him?!

Caro Zhengyang was saying on the stage earlier that he couldn't learn how to use the AI products of modern technology. Lin Jiansheng thoughtfully handed him a manual.

He was so considerate.

Caro Zhengyang took the box with a strange expression. He opened it and saw that it was really an AI product manual. For a moment, he didn't know what expression to show.

When Beatrice saw this, she suddenly smiled.

She said to Mo Yuelou, "In the past, Saint Ling Xiao never participated in Mother's birthdays because he was afraid of spending money to prepare gifts. This time, I'm quite surprised to see him participate in Mr. Caro's birthday. I thought that this miser was finally willing to spend money. Who knew..."

As she stared at the manual in Caro Zhengyang's hand with a strange expression, the smile in Beatrice's eyes widened.

Not only was Beatrice laughing, but the other guests were also laughing.

Seeing that Caro Zhengyang didn't speak, Kong Qing asked him, "Mr. Caro, do you find this gift shabby?" Children were blunt.

No one would think that a child was insensible if they heard this from a child.

Caro Zhengyang smiled and said, "Little fellow, this gift from your father is very thoughtful. It's very practical for me. I'll accept it. Help me thank your father."

Kong Qing finally smiled.

Kong Qing didn't go down. He nervously pinched the bow on his neck and asked respectfully and cautiously, "Mr. Caro, I have never seen a Prime Emperor in my life. Mr. Caro, can I hug you?"

How could Caro Zhengyang reject a child's hug in front of all the guests?

He placed the manual on the coffee table to his right and opened his arms to Kong Qing. "Come on, give me a hug."

Kong Qing nodded and thanked him. Then, he moved his short legs closer to Caro Zhengyang and opened his arms to hug his waist.

Caro Zhengyang also hugged Kong Qing's body weakly.

The moment their bodies touched, the interspatial ring hanging on Kong Qing's neck suddenly trembled!

In a corner that no one could see, Kong Qing's green eyes instantly became as black as ink, like two bottomless abysses. Waves of faint and undetectable black resentment silently entered Caro Zhengyang's body through his pores.

Kong Qingsong drove Caro Zhengyang away. He looked up at Caro Zhengyang and said, "See you next time, Mr. Caro."

With that, he turned around and returned to the table.

Caro Zhengyang stared at the child's back and shook his head. He thought to himself, 'You're just a brat. How are you qualified to see me next time?!'

After returning to his seat, the childish expression on Kong Qing's face instantly disappeared. He pulled Lin Jiansheng's sleeve and said, "Daddy, I'm full. Let's go back."

Seeing his reaction, Lin Jiansheng knew that he had already found the answer he wanted. "Alright, let's go."

Before leaving, Lin Jiansheng told Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, after the birthday banquet is over, bring that young man called Feng Yuncheng to see me."

"Feng Yuncheng?" Yu Huang glanced at the seat Feng Yuncheng was sitting at. Feng Yuncheng stared at Her Highness and didn't notice that Yu Huang was looking at him.

Yu Huang asked Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, why are you looking for Feng Yuncheng?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "Isn't he your good friend? Coincidentally, my cultivation level has improved quite a bit. I want to see if I can purify his beast form."

Yu Huang immediately agreed. "Okay."

After the meal and the gift session, Lin Jiansheng left with Kong Qing.

The banquet lasted for more than an hour. Feng Tang was about to leave with his brother when he saw Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang walking over.

He stopped in his tracks.

Sheng Xiao stopped Feng Tang. "Senior." Sheng Xiao took the initiative to invite the Feng brothers to their house. "Senior, everyone will go their separate ways after graduation. We rarely have time to gather. This is a rare opportunity. I wonder if you are willing to stay at my house for a night?"

This was a chance to get close to Sheng Xiao and the Sheng family. Feng Tang wouldn't reject it, but he hesitated. "Will I disturb you and Yu Huang?"

"How could that be?" Yu Huang said, "No friends have ever visited our new home yet."

"That would be nice."

So, the Feng brothers went to Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang's house in Lovers Lake.

At night, Sheng Xiao and Feng Tang sat in the courtyard while brewing tea and chatting about the past of the academy and the future of the continent.

Feng Tang said, "If nothing unexpected happens, I should be able to take over the family and become the patriarch within ten years. My father was injured a few years ago and needs to rest."

"What about you?"

Sheng Xiao poured a cup of water into Feng Tang's teacup. He said, "Me?" He looked back at the lit master bedroom on the third floor and stared at the beautiful figure reflected in the glass window. He said, "After the situation on the continent is settled, Yu Huang and I will go to the Upper World."

Feng Tang subconsciously said, "But the Time Gate has already been sealed. How can you go?"

Sheng Xiao smiled. "We'll open it."

Sheng Xiao said it casually, but Feng Tang was shocked.

"You're impressive." Feng Tang drank a cup of tea and still felt his heart racing

“However, the powerhouses of our continent had to go to the Upper World to train. Only then will they be able to live up to their potential. Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang are talented. Even if you guys go to the Upper World, you guys will definitely be able to shine in the Upper World.”

“Thank you.”

The two of them chatted downstairs. On the other side, Yu Huang walked down from upstairs and went to the guest room to talk to Feng Si.

After Feng Si showered, he wore silk pajamas and leaned against the head of the bed while playing games. Yu Huang knocked on the door and entered. She snatched Feng Si’s phone away and said, “Feng Yuncheng, do you want to purify your Bewitching Spotted Butterfly?”

Feng Si immediately sat up in bed and exclaimed, “You can?”

“No.”

The excitement in Feng Si’s eyes dimmed.

Yu Huang suppressed her laughter and said, “But my mentor can.”

“Saint Ling Xiao is willing to purify my spirit?” Feng Si excitedly grabbed Yu Huang’s shoulder and hugged her while jumping around. “That’s great! My beast form can also be purified!”

His voice was too loud and alarmed the two brothers in the courtyard.

Sheng Xiao turned around and saw two figures hugging.

Feng Si was hugging his wife again?

Feng Tang heard the sound of a cup hitting the ground. When he turned to look at Sheng Xiao, he was no longer beside him.

The guest room door was pushed open. Sheng Xiao strode over and separated Yu Huang and Feng Si. Sheng Xiao pressed Yu Huang into his arms and glared at Feng Si, who was dancing. “Why are you hugging my wife?”

Feng Si was so excited that he even looked at Sheng Xiao with excitement.

Feng Si walked over quickly and hugged Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang. He lowered Sheng Xiao’s back and said happily, “My beast form can be purified! I’ve finally awaited this day!”

Feng Tang pushed the door open and was shocked when he saw his brother hugging Sheng Xiao and his wife. “Feng Yuncheng, why are you hugging Young Master Sheng?!”

Feng Si finally came to his senses.

When he realized who he was hugging, he felt uncomfortable.

Feng Si quickly let go of Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang. He was so frightened that his face turned pale. “I’m sorry, Professor Sheng. I was too excited just now and lost control.”



Sheng Xiao was speechless. He turned around and said to Feng Tang, "Your brother is not young anymore. There must be many beautiful girls in the Ice Domain Continent waiting to marry him."

Feng Tang glanced at Feng Yuncheng and nodded deliberately. "I'll arrange a blind date for him later!"

Feng Si quickly shut his mouth.

Yu Huang chuckled and pushed Sheng Xiao away. She stood up straight and said, "I want to bring Feng Yuncheng to see Mentor. Mentor said that she wants to purify his spirit."

"Mentor wants to purify Feng Yuncheng's spirit?" Sheng Xiao was puzzled. Lin Jiansheng had taken the initiative to purify the spirit for the Beast Tamer. Why was he so kind today?

Feng Tang was overjoyed when he found out that Saint Ling Xiao was willing to help his younger brother, purify his spirit. "I'll send you there."

"Then let's do it together."

Sheng Xiao and Feng Tang escorted Yu Huang and Feng Si to Lin Jiansheng's manor. The two of them waited in the hall while Yu Huang brought Feng Si to the second floor to look for Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng was tidying up the study room when Yu Huang knocked on the door. "Mentor, I brought Feng Yuncheng."

"Come in."

The two of them pushed the door open and walked in. They saw that the ground was filled with books and had no place to stand.

Lin Jiansheng had taken off his Purifying Spirit Master robe and was sitting on the ground, half-naked, while arranging his books. Without raising his head, he said, "Help me tidy up the study first before we talk about serious matters."

"Alright, Saint Ling Xiao!" Feng Yuncheng was like a hardworking bee as he carried his books and shuttled between the different bookshelves. He was so tired that his clothes were drenched in sweat, but he didn't complain.

As long as Lin Jiansheng could purify his beast form, he was willing to do anything.

When it was almost dawn, the three of them finally tidied up the study.

Lin Jiansheng sat on the empty floor and licked his dry lips. He said to Yu Huang, "Get me some water." Yu Huang went downstairs and picked up a teapot and three teacups.

Just as she was about to pour tea for Lin Jiansheng, he walked over and picked up the small teapot before drinking from it directly.

Lin Jiansheng finished the pot of tea.

When Feng Si saw this scene, he hurriedly gave Lin Jiansheng a thumbs up and praised him. "Saint Ling Xiao, you're so generous!"

Lin Jiansheng waved his hand. "Stop sucking up to me. Come here, I want to ask you a few questions."

It was time to accept the test!

Feng Si hurriedly tidied his sweaty clothes and walked to Lin Jiansheng. He stood upright like a young man who had been caught red-handed by the dean when holding a girl's hand for the first time.

Lin Jiansheng sized Feng Si up from head to toe before saying, "I heard that your beast form is a special technique that can make you transform into the appearance of the person someone cares about?"

Feng Si didn't dare to hide it and hurriedly nodded. "Yes, Saint Ling Xiao."

"Is that so?" Lin Jiansheng placed the teapot on the desk behind him. He suddenly said to Feng Si, "If you can transform into the person in my heart, I will help you purify your spirit for free."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang subconsciously asked Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, when did you have a person in your heart? Is it a man or a woman?"

Lin Jiansheng glared at her. "Shut up."

Yu Huang hurriedly shut up.

Feng Si knew that Lin Jiansheng was testing his ability, so he didn't dare to neglect it. Feng Si focused all his energy and a pair of gorgeous butterfly wings suddenly appeared on his back.

His eyes were fixed on Lin Jiansheng's eyes. He clearly didn't do anything, but Lin Jiansheng had the illusion that he had been peeped at.

Slowly, Feng Si's body changed.

His short hair became long black hair, and his handsome face with glasses gradually became gentle and fair. In the end, it turned into a woman's face.

His thin body became graceful and enchanting, and the silk pajamas on his body became a white long-sleeved dress.

The person standing in front of Lin Jiansheng was no longer Feng Yuncheng, but Purifying Spirit Grand Mentor Su Tingxue!

Yu Huang immediately recognized the woman in front of her as the carving doll that her mentor had kept as a treasure. She stared at Feng Si, who had transformed, and asked Lin Jiansheng in confusion, "Mentor, who is she?"

Lin Jiansheng stared at the woman in front of him in surprise and couldn't help but poke her cheek with his index finger. Even Lin Jiansheng was amazed.

This child was amazing!

Feng Si ducked back in embarrassment and said in an unfamiliar female voice, "Saint Ling Xiao, don't molest me."

Lin Jiansheng quibbled shamelessly, "Molest? I'm just testing your authenticity."

Feng Si said, "...Oh."

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng heard Su Tingxue asking, "How did you know that I look like this? Why do you have me in your heart? That's not right either, you..."

Su Tingxue guessed a possibility and was shocked. "You like me?!"

Lin Jiansheng didn't know how to explain all of this, so he simply blocked Su Tingxue's voice. Then, he said to Feng Si, "Your illusion technique is very real. It's so real that I can't tell if it's real or fake."

Feng Si asked in a female voice, "Then are you willing to purify my spirit?"

"Sure, but I have a request."

Feng Si quickly said respectfully, "Saint Ling Xiao, feel free to ask. As long as I can do it, I definitely won't refuse."

"Very good," Lin Jiansheng said. "I want you to go to Kui Mountain."

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"Why go to Kui Mountain?"

"To pretend to be a ghost!"

### **Chapter 373: It's So Hard to Act As A Ghost**

The matter of Caro Zhengyang entering seclusion for seven hundred years and finally becoming a Prime Emperor powerhouse had become the hottest topic in the cultivation world.

On the Beast Tamer Alliance's website, there were people writing posts to discuss these things every day. However, in a large number of posts discussing Caro Zhengyang, there were occasionally a few posts about Kui Mountain's female ghost causing trouble.

Because they were young, the young Beast Tamers were filled with curiosity about this world. When they found out that there was actually a female ghost's vengeful spirit causing trouble on the Divine Moon Empire's Kui Mountain, they actually opened an adventure seeking friend post on the alliance website—

[Three days later, I'll go to Kui Mountain to investigate the truth. Do you dare to come?]

The original poster posted a gathering thread and gathered the Beast Tamers who were interested in the female ghost of Kui Mountain to investigate the truth.

Soon, many Beast Tamers responded.

First post: "I'll go! My house is not far from Kui Mountain. We can reach it in half a day."

Second post: "I want to register too. I've wanted to meet this female ghost for a long time."

Third post: "Count me in!"

Fourth post: "Everyone, be careful. The situation has been unstable recently. The Blood Peacock Organization is looking for an opportunity to harm the Beast Tamers. Everyone, it's best to run around less recently."

The fourth post's reply was like a blow to the head, making this group of impulsive youths come to their senses.

In the end, there were eight Beast Tamers who were willing to go to Kui Mountain to search for ghosts. There were five men and three women. These eight people met in the Prosperous Capital the next night. They stayed in the Prosperous Capital for the night and set off for Kui Mountain early on the third day.

The southwest region of Kui Mountain was under the jurisdiction of Huayang Province. The nearest city was Huayan City. It was close to noon when the eight of them arrived at Huayan City safely.

In order to earn extra money and satisfy the curiosity of others, these eight people even opened a live-stream.

After arriving in Huayan City, they rented two SUVs and set off along the cement road towards Kui Mountain.

Six hundred years ago, Kui Mountain was also a famous cultivation mountain in the Divine Moon Empire. Ever since the Su Clan of Kui Mountain was exterminated, Kui Mountain had become a barren mountain. Now, there was actually no place to go.

The off-road vehicle stopped at the foot of the mountain range. The eight of them abandoned the car and walked into the deep forest. As they communicated with the netizens in the live-stream, they searched for traces of the female ghost.

"According to the residents of the town at the foot of the mountain, the female ghost is active in this barren mountain. Every day after five o'clock in the afternoon, we can hear the female ghost's cries on Kui Mountain."

As the young man holding the camera recorded the scene in front of him, he asked his companions in a low voice, "What time is it now?"

A female voice replied gently, "It's almost five. There's still three minutes."

"Everyone, be quiet. The time to witness the ghosts is coming."

Everyone stepped on the grass and continued to go deeper. After walking for more than ten minutes, they still did not hear any cries. The live-stream room was instantly filled with boos.

[It's a rumor! It must be a rumor! Su Tingxue has been dead for more than 600 years. Her corpse has long been weathered by the Black Dome, and her soul should have dispersed long ago.]

[Boring! There's no ghost!]

After hearing no cries for a long time, the adventurer team began to suspect the authenticity of the rumors.

Seeing that the sky was about to turn dark and the road was becoming more and more difficult to walk, a girl suggested, "It's almost dark. Why don't we retreat first?"

"Since we're already here, let's wait a while longer. Perhaps we'll see the female ghost?"

"Ah, well..."

Just as everyone was hesitating, someone in the live-stream suddenly said, “What is that?!”

“What?” Seeing the comments in the live-stream, the eight Beast Tamers of the adventure team were somewhat puzzled.

[Look at the fog in front of you!]

At this moment, the Beast Tamer in charge of photography also realized that something was wrong. He called his companions to look in front. “Quick, look in front. What’s that?”

In front of them, there was actually a thick black fog rapidly spreading from the depths of the desolate mountain.

“Fog? What fog comes so quickly?”

In the live-stream, a knowledgeable Beast Tamer immediately pointed out: “It’s not fog! It’s resentment! A large amount of resentment!”

[God, there’s so much resentment. How aggrieved had the owner of the resentment been?!]

After knowing that this wasn’t fog but resentment, the adventurer team was somewhat stunned.

“Could there really be a ghost?” The timid female cultivator was already trembling.

For a female ghost to be able to produce such a powerful grievous energy, her cultivation level must have been high. They were just a group of little fellows who had just awakened their beast forms. How could they be a match for such a powerful soul?

At this moment, someone discovered a figure moving in the fog.

“Look! A woman appeared on the camera!”

The Beast Tamer audience in the live-stream widened their eyes and stared at the woman’s shadow in the fog. They wanted to see if it was a fake person or a real ghost.

Even Xuan Ye stared at the screen.

“Ah! Ghost!”

When the eight members of the adventure team saw the female ghost, they suddenly threw away the camera, turned around, and ran. They only heard their screams getting further and further away.

The camera was lying on the ground. The resentment quickly rushed over and covered the camera with a layer of fog.

At that moment, a long-haired woman in a wide-sleeved dress suddenly floated past the camera. Wherever she floated, the grievous energy would follow.

After the eight youths ran back to the car, they remembered that the live-stream wasn’t closed yet, so they hurriedly went online and closed the live-stream.

At this point, this ghost visit was completed.

After the live stream, the entire cultivation world believed that there was a female ghost at Kui Mountain.

Sheng Xiao finished watching the live stream and asked Yu Huang, "How many days has Feng Si and Kong Qing been at Kui Mountain?"

Yu Feng said, "It's been more than a week."

"Tsk, these two people have quite a tacit understanding." One was in charge of controlling the grievous energy, while the other was in charge of pretending to be a ghost. Their cooperation was flawless, and it was enough to deceive everyone.

After the live-stream ended, Xuan Ye sat in front of the computer alone and opened the live-stream replay. Xuan Ye skipped two-thirds of the live-stream. At this moment, the adventure team happened to capture the scene of resentment surging over.

Xuan Ye let go of the mouse and looked at the scene on the live-stream camera without blinking.

Resentment quickly surged from all directions as an illusory woman's figure floated in it. Then, the adventurer team threw away the camera and ran.

The camera fell to the ground and was quickly blurred by the thick resentment aura. At this moment, a slender and graceful ghost shadow quickly passed by the camera.

Xuan Ye suddenly pressed the pause button!

He took a screenshot of this scene and zoomed in on the photo.

After the photo was taken, the female ghost's blurry face was clearly shown. Xuan Ye trembled when he saw Su Tingxue's side profile.

"M-Mentor? It's really you!"

Xuan Ye suddenly stood up, turned around, and pushed open a door at the back before walking in. This was his collection room, which was filled with antiques and treasures from various eras.

In front of an ancient shelf, there hung a slightly yellowed drawing paper. The woman on the paper was wearing a white dress with wide sleeves. Her long black hair was draped behind her shoulders like a waterfall.

She was sitting behind a table and concocting medicine.

It was a woman who looked gentle and beautiful.

It was Su Tingxue, who Xuan Ye had drawn.

Su Xuanye placed his hand gently on Su Tingxue's cheek. He recalled all those years with Su Tingxue, and his heart ached.

"Mentor, do you hate me?"

...

At night, stars filled the sky above Kui Mountain.

The terrain of Kui Mountain was steep, and the river and high mountains intersected each other. It was extremely steep. Su Xuanye's psychic power turned into a staircase as he slowly walked down from the sky and arrived at a mountain in the northern suburbs of Kui Mountain.

This mountain was originally Su Tingxue's residence. In order to completely remove any traces of Su Tingxue's existence, the mountain that she had lived on had been cut off at the waist.

Su Xuanye stood on the flat mountain peak and looked down at the river at the foot of the mountain. He couldn't help but think of how he was naughty when he was young and jumped into the stream at the foot of the mountain to take a bath. In the end, he was so forgetful that he forgot to go home for lunch. Su Tingxue found him and whipped him with the bamboo vine.

The moonlight cast a layer of silver light on the river. This scene was so beautiful that it made one's heart flutter. However, the person who would whip him with the bamboo vine had long become someone of the past.

The mountain breeze blew past and lifted Su Xuanye's snow-white hair.

Suddenly, a smooth hand grabbed a strand of white hair and pulled it gently.

Su Xuanye sensed that his hair had been grabbed. A look of shock flashed across his eyes.

Mentor?

### **Chapter 374: The Pain of Betrayal**

Su Xuanye immediately turned around and saw Su Tingxue's ghost.

She was standing less than a meter away from him, close enough to reach out. Su Xuanye reached out his right hand to touch her, but his hand passed through her cheek.

"Ah!" Realizing that the person in front of him was only a ghost without a physical body, Su Xuanye suddenly came to a realization.

Su Xuanye stared at his finger and then at the woman in front of him. He shook his head in disappointment. "I actually forgot that you were long gone."

Su Tingxue's eyes looked sullen. When she saw Su Xuanye's sad look, she couldn't tell if this man was pretending or sincerely feeling sorry for her.

Thinking back to the anguish of being imprisoned in the Black Dome for the past six hundred years, she immediately regained her rationality.

This man was heartless.

"Su Xuanye, there's no one else here. Why are you putting on an act?"

Her words stunned Su Xuanye. "Mentor, are you blaming me?"

"Shouldn't I blame you?" Su Tingxue sneered. "Others don't know the truth about what happened six hundred years ago, but how can I not know?"

Su Tingxue approached Su Xuanye step by step and said, "Tell me, if the world finds out that the Saint Xuan Ye they admire is actually a man who is unscrupulous in order to achieve his goals and even uses a woman's sincere feelings, what will they think of you?"

Su Xuanye was speechless.

He was the one who had let Su Tingxue down. He couldn't quibble with her. "Mentor, your ghost refused to disperse. You cried on Kui Mountain day and night just to entice me to see you?"

Su Xuanye stared at the beautiful face in front of him. He thought of how Su Tingxue protected and doted on him when she was alive, and tears gradually appeared in his pitiful eyes.

He seemed to still be the young man who would chase after Su Tingxue and address her as his mentor.

Su Tingxue's heart ached and she turned around. She was unwilling to look at Su Xuanye.

This person was an expert at acting. She couldn't win against him!

"My ghost refused to disperse because I still have questions that I haven't understood. Su Xuanye, I'll ask you a few questions. Answer them truthfully!"

Su Xuanye nodded slightly. "Mentor, please ask."

"The first question is, did you learn the method to make the Spirit Restraining Parasite from me and secretly plant the Spirit Restraining Parasite on the entire Su family?"

Su Xuanye had long expected Su Tingxue to ask about this, so he wasn't surprised at all.

"It was me."

Su Tingxue could still feel the pain of betrayal when she heard Su Xuanye admit it.

"The second question." Su Tingxue gritted her teeth and asked him, "Why did you do that to me?! You were the one who planted the Spirit Restraining Parasite for the Su family. Why did you frame me?!"

Su Xuanye clenched his fists. This time, he didn't have the nerve to admit it.

"Say something, Su Xuanye!" Su Tingxue's resentment suddenly increased. Waves of resentment spread out from her body like a black fog and blocked the moonlight above their heads.

Su Xuanye looked at the grievous energy beside him and sorrow flashed across his eyes.

It was him who caused her to be condemned by everyone and turn into a vengeful ghost after she died.

Su Xuanye closed his eyes and sighed before saying, "Mentor, I've let you down. In my next life, I'm willing to be your slave."

"Be my slave? Are you worthy?" Su Tingxue laughed self-deprecatingly. "In my next life, I wish I never meet you again!"

Su Xuanye looked at her sadly and said, "...Alright."



“You haven’t told me why you framed me! What have I done to you?! As your mentor, I taught you everything! As a woman, I gave you everything I had! Su Xuanye, how did I let you down? How dare you harm me like this?!”

Su Xuanye felt immense anguish when he heard Su Tingxue’s question.

“You didn’t let me down. I let you down.” Su Xuanye straightened his neck with tears in his eyes. He said, “Mentor, there was hatred in my heart that I couldn’t let go of. My obsession was too deep. I hurt you too deeply.”

“Then tell me clearly why you did that to me!” Su Tingxue suddenly burst into tears when she recalled the incident six hundred years ago.

She said, “I remember clearly that day, you left the hut and said that you were going back to the Su family to report our relationship to your father. You said that you were coming back to marry me! I believed it and even went to the tailor shop at the foot of the mountain to buy silk home to sew the wedding dress.”

Hearing this, Su Xuanye couldn’t help but close his eyes in anguish.

Su Tingxue’s voice rang non-stop. “During those days, I sat in the bamboo house sewing the wedding dress all day. I was delighted when you came back to marry me! In the end, you brought the Patriarchs of the six families to surround me!”

“You brought them to raid my home and ruin my wedding dress! They even cut off my head in public!”

“Su Xuanye, how can someone like you be a Saint?!”

“I really regret saving you from the mouth of a demon beast back then! I should have let you get killed and eaten by the demon beast!” Her kindness brought about a fatal disaster for herself.

“Mentor, I’m sorry...”

The unforeseen event from six hundred years ago felt like it happened yesterday.

That day, Su Xuanye led the six families to surround Su Tingxue. The others were lying in ambush around the bamboo house, but he pretended like everything was fine and pushed open the door of the bamboo house.

Su Xuanye pushed open the bamboo door and saw the red wedding dress on the wall. A hint of hesitation and unwillingness flashed across his eyes.

Seeing that he was back, Su Tingxue smiled and raised the cover that was about to be completed. She asked him, “Ah Ye, what do you think of my cover?”

Su Xuanye stared at the two cute little mandarin ducks on the red veil, and his heart ached. At that moment, he almost softened, but the scene of his mother being dismembered appeared in his mind again.

He couldn’t forget his mother, who had died a tragic death!

He couldn’t let go of the hatred in his heart!

Su Tingxue saw Su Xuanye's hideous expression and thought that he had been insulted by Patriarch Su when he returned to the Su family.

She hurriedly put down the red veil and stood up to ask Su Xuanye worriedly, "Ah Ye, did your father scold you again?" Su Tingxue saw that Su Xuanye's eyes were filled with tears and wanted to help him wipe them away.

Before her hand could touch Su Xuanye, Su Xuanye pushed her away forcefully. Her body flew backward and smashed into the wedding dress on the wall of the bamboo house before she fell into the corner.

The mouthful of blood that spurted out of her mouth dyed the golden silk embroidery on the wedding dress red.

Su Tingxue wasn't guarded against her lover at all. Su Xuanye's palm shattered Su Tingxue's heart. Su Tingxue pressed her broken heart and stared at Su Xuanye in disbelief. She couldn't understand why Su Xuanye would treat her like this.

"Ah Ye..."

Su Xuanye stood outside the bamboo house and pointed at Su Tingxue with a trembling index finger. With tears in his eyes, he scolded Su Tingxue, "Su Tingxue, I treated you as my mentor and my most important person! I respect you and love you. Why did you treat me like this?!"

Su Tingxue was confused and in pain. She asked Su Xuanye, "What did I do?"

"Su Tingxue, let me ask you, was it you who planted the Spirit Restraining Parasite in the Su Clan and caused no one in the Su Clan to awaken their beast form?!"

Su Tingxue was confused. "What are you talking about..."

"Your library contains the cultivation method of Spirit Restraining Parasite. I saw it by accident before. Do you still want to deny it?!"

Su Xuanye looked at Su Tingxue with bloodshot eyes and shouted outside, "Sorry to trouble you guys!"

Immediately after, the clan leaders of the six great clans appeared outside the bamboo house with a group of subordinates. They went straight to the library and quickly found the cultivation method for Spirit Restraining Parasite.

"Su Tingxue, the evidence is conclusive. Do you still want to quibble?!"

"Su Tingxue, even if the Su family was harsh to you back then, you don't have to be so heartless!"

"They even said that Purifying Spirit Mentors are kind and benevolent people. In my opinion, they're all evil!"

"Su Tingxue, you've harmed the Su family. You can only pay with your life!"

At the same time, the victims of the Su family of Kui Mountain also rushed up. Some of them held swords, while others held hoes. They stood outside the bamboo house and denounced her with great momentum—

“Kill Su Tingxue and avenge us!”

“She harmed the entire Su family of Kui Mountain. She must die to atone for her crimes!”

“If Su Tingxue doesn’t die, the Su family won’t give up!”

### **Chapter 375: Exposing Xuan Ye**

Su Tingxue stared at the people who had suddenly barged into the bamboo house in a daze. In the midst of the chaos, she seemed to have understood something and looked at Su Xuanye in despair.

“Tie her up and behead her in public!”

Everyone worked together to tie her up. They stepped on her wedding dress and dragged her outside the bamboo house.

“Kneel!”

Someone kicked her.

Su Tingxue staggered and knelt down. Her shoulders were pressed down and she couldn’t move. Someone raised the butcher knife and slashed down. Blood splattered everywhere and splashed on Su Xuanye’s face...

Su Xuanye felt like he saw Su Tingxue’s blood flowing towards his head. He subconsciously reached out to touch the blood on his face, but only felt tears.

Su Xuanye looked at his tearful palm and then at Su Tingxue’s soul. “You want to know the reason? Alright, I’ll tell you.”

Su Tingxue frowned and pursed her lips while staring at the tears on Su Xuanye’s face.

Su Xuanye told her, “All of this started when I was six years old. That year, my mother had a huge breakthrough in her cultivation. When she was undergoing the Grand Master Tribulation, she accidentally revealed her true form as a divine demon in front of my father...”

Su Tingxue interrupted him and said, “Madam Su was a divine demon?”

“Yes, my mother was a divine demon.” As Su Xuanye recalled, he said with a trembling voice, “My father was an extremely ambitious person. He was determined to expand the Su Clan. After discovering the truth about my mother being a divine demon, he immediately ran back to the clan and held a meeting to secretly discuss how to deal with my mother. From the moment he discovered that my mother was a divine demon, he no longer treated my mother as a human.”

“My mother risked her life and barely survived the tribulation lightning. When her body was weak, my father locked her in an iron cage and hid her in the cave in the back mountain.”

“The next day, my father chose a large number of children in the clan, and I was one of them. We were brought to the underground cave, and everyone was given a piece of meat with blood. My father lied to me and said that it was peacock meat. I took a bite and it tasted strange, but my father said that peacock meat was beneficial to us and could help us become powerful in the future. Hearing that, I endured my disgust and finished that piece of meat, and even asked my father for another piece...”

Su Xuanye's face suddenly turned pale.

He felt like vomiting.

He said, "Every child wants to become strong. They endured the nausea and ate the meat on their plates, then were sent back. But because I was concerned about my mother's injuries, I wanted to ask my father for another piece and feed it to my mother. When I returned to the cave with a plate, I saw my father, grandfather, and a group of elders surrounding an iron cage..."

When Su Xuanye thought of that scene, he suddenly grabbed the tree trunk beside him and retched. However, he hadn't eaten anything since Garo Zhengyang's birthday banquet. He couldn't vomit anything.

After knowing the cause and effect, Su Tingxue couldn't forgive Su Xuanye even though she pitied Mrs. Su.

"Because of your mother's death, you hated the entire Su Clan, so you secretly learned the method to make the Spirit Restraining Parasite from me and took revenge on the entire Su Clan?"

"They deserve it!" Su Xuanye suddenly roared at Su Tingxue with a ferocious expression, "Not only the Su Clan, but all the Beast Tamers deserve to die! All the Beast Tamers in the world are greedy maggots! They will do anything to become stronger!"

"Killing demon beasts! Devouring demon cores! Killing divine demons! Eating divine demons! They eat whatever can increase their cultivation level! I've never seen anyone more disgusting than them!"

At this moment, Su Xuanye vented all his malice towards the cultivation world.

"Mentor! They all deserve to die!"

Su Tingxue looked at him calmly and asked, "So, I became your sacrifice for revenge? Su Xuanye, have you ever felt guilty towards me?"

Su Xuanye gradually calmed down because of Su Tingxue's words.

In this world, only two women treated him sincerely.

One was his mother, and the other was Su Tingxue.

But he had let Su Tingxue down.

Su Xuanye suddenly pounced on Su Tingxue and wanted to hug her, but his hands passed through her body.

Realizing that he couldn't hug Su Tingxue, Su Xuanye suddenly knelt on the ground and cried like a helpless child abandoned by the world.

"Mentor, Mentor, I have let you down. When I get rid of all the Beast Tamers in this world, I will die to accompany you!"

When Su Tingxue heard this, she knew how unhinged Su Xuanye was.

He had already gone crazy.

Su Tingxue shook her head and took a few steps back. After retreating to a large rock, she suddenly asked, "Su Xuanye, are you a Dual Cultivator?"

Su Xuanye was stunned. "Mentor..."

"You've eaten divine demon meat before, so you've also successfully awakened your beast form, right? You've been lying to me, right?"

A look of panic flashed across Su Xuanye's face. He said incoherently, "Mentor, I, I..." He stammered for a long time but didn't deny it.

Su Tingxue understood everything.

"Your mother's divine demon is a peacock. What about you? What are you? Are you a peacock too?" Su Tingxue glanced at the stone beneath her and suddenly said to Su Xuanye, "Ah Ye, my soul is about to dissipate. Before I completely disappear, let me see your beast form, okay?"

Su Xuanye hesitated.

He wanted to agree to Su Tingxue's request, but at this moment, he noticed that there was something wrong with the stone beside Su Tingxue.

He stared at the small black dots on the rock and guessed a possibility. His eyes suddenly darkened. "Mentor, you're tricking me!"

Su Tingxue didn't expect Xuan Ye to be so smart as to discover something.

Su Xuanye strode over and removed the black dots on the stone. He realized that two of the black dots were cameras!

At the same time, Su Xuanye's face was enlarged and appeared clearly on every Beast Tamer's computer!

Realizing that his conversation with Su Tingxue had been broadcasted on the Beast Tamer Alliance's website through these cameras, Su Xuanye was completely enraged.

"You tricked me!" Su Xuanye turned around and glared at Su Tingxue while questioning her, "Mentor, who sent you?!"

Su Tingxue glanced at Su Xuanye's back.

Su Xuanye guessed something and immediately turned to look behind him. He discovered a few figures floating above the forest on the opposite mountain.

Saint Ling Xiao, Lin Jiansheng!

The old dean of the Divine Realm Academy!

Grand State Master Mo Xiao!

The president of the Beast Tamer Alliance, Sheng Lingfeng!

The four top powerhouses were all hidden on the opposite mountain!

## Chapter 376: Madam Sheng Is Also a Divine Demon

Seeing this scene, Su Xuanye understood.

He had been deceived by Su Tingxue.

“Mentor.” Su Xuanye turned around and looked at Su Tingxue. He said helplessly, “You betrayed me...”

Su Tingxue smiled at him and said gently, “Ah Ye, I learned this from you.”

Upon hearing this, Su Xuanye suddenly smiled again.

He glanced at Lin Jiansheng in the distance. At this moment, some of the details that had puzzled him before were perfectly explained. He said, “Mentor, you have always been with Lin Jiansheng, right? The reason why Lin Jiansheng knew the Eye of Destruction was also because you taught him.”

Su Xuanye was puzzled. He asked Su Tingxue, “Why did you impart the Eye of Destruction to him? Is he better than me?”

Su Xuanye’s tone was considered gentle, but Su Tingxue felt that Su Xuanye was dangerous. She subconsciously wanted to run.

Just as Su Tingxue’s soul floated up, Su Xuanye smiled again. “Mentor, do you still want to return to his side? Since you’re already here, it’s better to stay with me.”

As he spoke, Su Xuanye suddenly summoned his Purifying Spirit Scepter. Powerful psychic power spread out and instantly turned into a net that enveloped Su Tingxue.

Su Xuanye was already a peak level-nine Purifying Spirit Master. At her peak, Su Tingxue might not even be his match, let alone the fact that she was just a ghost now.

Su Tingxue struggled a few times before she was caught by Su Xuanye.

“Mentor, don’t worry. This time, I won’t hurt you again. Just accompany me.” With that said, Su Xuanye put Su Tingxue into a soul nourishing bottle.

He hid the bottle in his interspatial ring and looked at the four people opposite him with a smile. “Did you appear together to capture me alive? Or do you want to behead me?”

Su Xuanye’s arrogant attitude meant that he didn’t intend to hide his identity.

Lin Jiansheng questioned Su Xuanye, “Saint Xuan Ye, Senior Su Tingxue was your mentor and fiancée. How can you frame her for revenge?!”

Upon hearing that Lin Jiansheng was defending Su Tingxue, Su Xuanye was enraged. He sneered and said, “Since when do you have a right to defend her?! Who do you think you are?!”

Lin Jiansheng glared at him and scolded angrily, “If I’m not someone important to her, I can’t help her punish you?! As her disciple, you framed Senior Su is the same as betraying your mentor! As a man, you’re ungrateful for letting Senior Su down!”

“Su Xuanye, a maggot like you is unworthy of being a Saint!” Lin Jiansheng stood in the void and extended his right hand towards Su Xuanye while shouting, “Give me Senior Su’s soul!”

Lin Jiansheng was really afraid that Su Xuanye would purify Su Tingxue.

“Leave her to you?” Su Xuanye rejected him without hesitation. “In your dreams!” Su Xuanye stroked his interspatial ring and rejected Lin Jiansheng forcefully. “She is my woman and my mentor. Who do you think you are?! What right do you have to make me hand her to you?!”

At the thought of Su Tingxue handing the Eye of Destruction to Lin Jiansheng, that fool, Su Xuanye wanted to tear Lin Jiansheng apart.

His mentor was unwilling to teach him, but he had taught Lin Jiansheng. How could he not be angry?!

Su Xuanye took out the soul nourishing bottle. He deliberately raised the bottle and said to Lin Jiansheng, “Lin Jiansheng, come and get it if you dare!” He raised his right hand in front of him and his left hand behind his back. His palm was filled with spiritual energy, and he was prepared to ambush Lin Jiansheng at any time.

Lin Jiansheng looked rash, but he was actually very cautious.

He noticed the movements of Su Xuanye’s other hand. Before knowing Su Xuanye’s true strength, he wouldn’t rashly clash head-on with Su Xuanye. Lin Jiansheng glared at him fiercely and actually calmed down very quickly.

Seeing this, Su Xuanye sneered. “Useless thing!”

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng also questioned Su Xuanye in a stern tone, “Saint Xuan Ye, we’ve discovered all these years that someone has been secretly planting Spirit Restraining Parasite on children. Is that person you?”

Su Xuanye didn’t admit it, but he didn’t deny it either. He said ambiguously, “Isn’t being an ordinary person better than being a Beast Tamer?”

Hearing that, Sheng Lingfeng understood that Su Xuanye had admitted it.

The old dean asked, “After Sect Master Jiang Yuyan of the Jiang Clan died, we discovered the existence of the Blood Pact in his spiritual consciousness. Saint Xuan Ye, were you the one who created the Blood Peacock Organization and used the Blood Pact to control the members of the organization?!”

Su Xuanye looked at the old dean and chuckled. He said, “If you say so, so be it. Feel free to blame it on me.”

“Su Xuanye! What the hell do you want?!” Mo Xiao, the Grand State Master, was so angry that he cursed.

“What do I want to do?” Su Xuanye looked at the exasperated Grand State Master in amusement. He suddenly pointed his index finger at Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng frowned. Something was wrong.

Su Xuanye gave Sheng Lingfeng a mocking smile. “I don’t think you guys know yet, but the honorable President of the Beast Tamer Alliance, Grand Master Sheng, actually has a powerful divine demon as his wife!”

Sheng Lingfeng's face turned pale.

Mo Xiao, Lin Jiansheng, and the others looked at Sheng Lingfeng in surprise.

Sheng Lingfeng had always kept Lan Yao's true identity a secret. No one knew except his family.

How did Su Xuanye know?

Su Xuanye saw Sheng Lingfeng's confusion. He told him, "The bloodline of a divine demon flows in my body. I can smell the powerful bloodline of a divine demon on Madam Sheng. Grand Master Sheng, to protect your lover, you really hid it well!"

Sheng Lingfeng clenched his fists, and veins appeared on his forehead. "Su Xuanye, shut up!"

Shut up?

Su Xuanye turned around and stared at the camera. He smiled evilly at the Beast Tamers who were watching the live stream.

Su Xuanye deliberately said to the camera, "Friends of the cultivation world, do you know how magical the divine demon meat is? Let me tell you, divine demon meat can successfully awaken the beast form of the most foolish child after being eaten. It can also allow the person at the end of his life to live for a few hundred years!"

"That's the most powerful pill! It's a priceless treasure! Think about it. One pill is so precious! How many pills can Mrs. Sheng surmount to?!"

"Hahaha!"

When Sheng Lingfeng heard Su Xuanye's words, he was angered. He instantly flew to the top of the hill where Su Xuanye was.

The pixie that Sheng Lingfeng had transformed into was ferocious and mighty as it roared into the sky. The stars and moon in the sky were summoned by his energy, and they all transformed into a butcher knife in the night sky.

Despite seeing Sheng Lingfeng's might, Su Xuanye was actually calm and fearless.

### **Chapter 377: Crazy Killing**

**Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations**

Su Xuanye stepped on the invisible camera and shattered it. Then, he looked up at the dignified pixie in the sky. He deliberately gave Sheng Lingfeng a provocative smile and continued to provoke him. "Sheng Lingfeng, if you see the woman you love being eaten by the Beast Tamers one day, you will know what I want to do!"

What was he trying to do?

He wanted to slaughter all the Beast Tamers in the world!

Sheng Lingfeng and the pixie fused into one and roared, "Demon Suppression Blade, Demon Slayer!"



In the sky, the Demon Suppression Blade formed from stars suddenly erupted with dazzling starlight. The starlight covered the sky and pressed down on Su Xuanye!

The terrifying pressure made one's hair stand on end!

Just as the Demon Suppression Blade fell into the air and was about to hurt Su Xuanye, Su Xuanye finally moved.

He slowly opened his arms. His purple Purifying Spirit Master robe fluttered without any wind. His snow-white hair fluttered with the corner of his clothes. The scene looked beautiful and dangerous.

Blood-red flames burned under Su Xuanye's feet.

In that instant, the moonlight that sprinkled on the ground turned into a blood red color. The air on Kui Mountain seemed to be filled with horror.

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a loud peacock bird's cry, Xuan Ye's entire body turned into a bloody mist. The mist rolled and gathered before transforming into a blood peacock with gorgeous feathers!

Seeing this, Lin Jiansheng was shocked and cried out, “Blood peacock! Su Xuanye is indeed a blood peacock! I've seen his beast form once in the Rakshasa Empire!”

The Grand State Master and the others frowned as they watched this scene. Although they had long guessed that Su Xuanye was a blood peacock, they still felt that it was ridiculous when their guess was confirmed.

He was really a Dual Cultivator!

Su Xuanye let out a long cry towards the sky and actually swooped down to collide with the descending Demon Suppression Blade.

In the sky, the peacock and the divine knife collided violently. The entire night sky seemed to have instantly frozen.

The wind stopped.

The river was still.

Lin Jiansheng and the others looked up at the changes in the sky and held their breath for a moment.

Bang!

The divine blade formed from star radiance was suddenly shattered by the blood peacock and continuously exploded.

“Ah!” Sheng Lingfeng suffered the energy backlash and quickly retreated. The old dean waved his sleeve and transformed into an ancient alligator to catch Sheng Lingfeng.

The four of them stood on the mountain and looked up at the giant blood peacock in the sky.

The commotion from the explosion finally subsided. The blood peacock stood there proudly and looked at the world with a pitiful expression. There were five blood-red energy rings above the blood peacock's head.

After Mo Xiao saw the number of energy rings clearly, he finally cried out, "Prime Master!"

As a Purifying Spirit Master, Su Xuanye was at the peak of the ninth level. As a Beast Tamer, he was also at the Prime Master level!

No matter how one looked at it, this person was invincible!

After so many years, he really hid it well.

Sheng Lingfeng looked at the five energy rings above Su Xuanye's head and shouted in shock, "We can't let him go! This person is too dangerous!" If a powerhouse of his level successfully escaped, it wouldn't be easy to capture him in the future.

Mo Xiao nodded and looked at the old dean. He said, "We have to kill him at all costs!" This person's obsession was too deep. He wanted to go against all the Beast Tamers in the world. They had to kill him.

At this point, the old dean no longer respected Su Xuanye in the slightest. He nodded and said, "Kill him!"

"You want to kill me?" Su Xuanye sensed their intentions. He returned to his human form and stood in the void while the blood peacock circled above his head.

Su Xuanye held the Purifying Spirit Scepter in his left hand while his right hand gently landed on the blood peacock's head. He rubbed it intermittently. The blood peacock rubbed its head affectionately and even let out a gentle cry.

Su Xuanye suddenly threw the Purifying Spirit Scepter into the night sky and continuously injected his psychic energy into the scepter. At the same time, the blood peacock under his palm also raised its head and swooped down towards the Purifying Spirit Scepter.

A Purifying Spirit Master at the peak of the level-nine cultivation level had a storage capacity that far exceeded Lin Jiansheng's. Now that Su Xuanye's psychic power was spread out, it was as wide as a third of the Holy Spirit Continent.

Lin Jiansheng noticed this scene and guessed what Su Xuanye was going to do. He immediately shouted, "Protect the nearby residents! He wants to merge all his psychic energy with his spiritual energy. That will produce an unexpected terrifying destructive force!"

Psychic power and spiritual power combined could have a double effect.

Back then, Yu Huang's abilities were still weak. When she used her psychic energy and spiritual energy to execute the Blazing Moon Art, she had once defeated Xuanyuan Jing despite the difference in cultivation level. As a peak level-nine Purifying Spirit Master and a Prime Master, if Su Xuanye's psychic energy and spiritual energy fused together, it would be devastating!

Hearing Lin Jiansheng's cry, the old dean immediately thought of Yu Huang's stunning performance in the quarterly group arena.

Realizing that Su Xuanye was about to use his ultimate move, the old dean immediately released an energy shield to protect the towns and villages around Kui Mountain. "Quickly release the energy shield to protect the nearby residents!"

Mo Xiao also flew into the sky and released his energy into the distant Huayan City. The injured Sheng Lingfeng also stood up shakily and released his energy shield.

Lin Jiansheng also released his psychic power at the first moment. His psychic power was completely spread out, and more than half of the Divine Moon Empire was protected by him.

With the four of them working together, the few cities with Kui Mountain as the center were protected by their energy shields.

Su Xuanye smiled again when he saw this. "Everyone, are you planning to sacrifice your lives for justice?" They distributed the energy shields to the civilians, but they themselves lost the protection of the energy shields.

Lin Jiansheng raised the Purifying Spirit Scepter and scolded Su Xuanye angrily, "Su Xuanye, you're unworthy of being a Saint. There are tens of millions of residents living in the nearby towns. You're endangering the common people!"

A hint of reluctance flashed across Su Xuanye's eyes, but it was quickly replaced by determination.

"Aren't you the ones who love and protect the people of the world?" Su Xuanye injected the last bit of psychic power into the Purifying Spirit Scepter. He whistled loudly, and the blood peacock immediately charged at the Purifying Spirit Scepter.

At the same time, Su Xuanye's deep voice sounded slowly and elegantly. "Divine Destruction!"

Divine Destruction. It was a first-grade divine cultivation technique created by Su Xuanye!

Endless psychic energy and massive spiritual energy collided. They first silently blended together, and soon, a deafening explosion sounded from the southwest of the Divine Moon Empire!

The explosion traveled very, very far. It was so far that even the people in Prosperous Capital and Jingdu were awakened.

When the explosion sounded, the entire Kui Mountain was leveled. Although the town and village near Kui Mountain were protected by the energy shields of four powerhouses, the ground still shook and the houses collapsed.

Fortunately, with the protection of the Grand State Master and the others, there were no casualties among the civilians. Without the protection of the protective shield and being in the center of the explosion, the four Grand State Masters were affected by the energy of the explosion and were instantly sent flying.

The Grand State Master was sent flying dozens of kilometers away. His body slammed heavily into a snow mountain, causing an avalanche in the largest area!

The old dean was sent flying into a sea in the neighboring country and fell into the deep sea!

Lin Jiansheng was thrown into a ball of black fog and carefully carried by Kong Qing. "Daddy, I'll bring you home." Kong Qing carried his father and ran towards home immediately.

Sheng Lingfeng, who was slightly weaker and had already been injured, was sent flying to the provincial capital city of the neighboring province and landed on a steeple in the city. The steeple passed through his lower back and pierced through his abdomen, shattering his beast heart.

2

Sheng Lingfeng was like a meat skewer hanging on the top of the steeple.

...

Su Xuanye stood on the ruins of Kui Mountain, which had been razed to the ground. He turned his head to stare at the devastated world and suddenly smiled. Su Xuanye took out the Soul Nurturing Bottle and let Su Tingxue out.

Su Tingxue floated out and was stunned when she saw Kui Mountain, which had been razed to the ground. "Su Xuanye, you're f\*cking crazy."

Su Xuanye shook his head and sat down on the wasteland.

He pointed into the distance and said, "That's where the Su Corporation used to be. It's gone now." His tone revealed his joy.

Su Xuanye pointed in another direction and said, "That was where our little bamboo house used to be. Mentor, after I finish everything, we'll come here to retire. After we die, we'll be buried together in Kui Mountain, okay?"

1

Su Tingxue thought, "Yeah right!"

### **Chapter 378: Madam's Sacrifice, The Prime Master's Tribulation**

"Burial together?" Su Tingxue sneered. "My bones have long been weathered by the Black Dome. Su Xuanye, we can't be buried together."

Su Xuanye immediately stopped laughing when he heard this.

He extended his finger and locked Su Tingxue up with a psychic cage. There was a chain on the cage and the other end was tied to Su Xuanye's wrist.

He stared at the ghost in the cage and said with a smile, "Then Mentor, accompany me and watch me purify this world. When everything is over, I'll accompany you."

Su Xuanye stood up and dragged the cage towards the abyss step by step.

...

Su Xuanye escaped.

The Grand State Master, the old dean, and Lin Jiansheng were all seriously injured, but they were still alive.

Only Sheng Lingfeng was missing.

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng was hanging on the top of the steeple with his last breath. He was in so much pain that he almost fainted.

Just as Sheng Lingfeng thought that he would die silently, he suddenly heard something flying over from the darkness. Sheng Lingfeng's eyes turned slightly and saw a huge dark green python leaning towards him.

The huge python wrapped its thick and long snake tail tightly around the tower's body. Its huge head floated on the top of the tower while it lowered its head and looked down at the seriously injured Sheng Lingfeng.

Those beast eyes were filled with heartache.

Sheng Lingfeng stared at the huge snake head and slowly extended his left hand. He couldn't hide his pain as he said, "What are you doing here? Leave quickly." She could no longer hide her identity as a divine demon. Now that he was seriously injured and his beast heart was broken, he was afraid that he couldn't protect her.

Lan Yao turned into her human form and floated beside Sheng Lingfeng. She held his left hand and placed it beside her cheek. "Where are we going? My husband is here. I'm not going anywhere."

Sheng Lingfeng's hand became colder and colder. His entire body was cold. When he spoke, his lips were trembling from the pain. "Go to the center of the abyss. The demon beasts there won't hurt you."

Lan Yao lowered her head and kissed the blood away from Sheng Lingfeng's mouth. She said, "But you and the children aren't there."

"I'm not going anywhere! I'll be wherever you are!" Lan Yao suddenly hugged Sheng Lingfeng and pulled his body out of the steeple.

Blood spurted out of the bloody hole in his waist, and the blood was blown away by the wind onto the glass of the high-rise building.

Sheng Lingfeng's face contorted in pain as his entire body twitched.

Lan Yao transformed into a huge python again. Her huge body circled in the sky and placed the bleeding Sheng Lingfeng on her abdomen.

Lan Yao raised its head and suddenly roared into the sky.

"Ah!" Accompanied by her heart-wrenching cry of pain, a Monster Core the size of a head spat out from her mouth.

Sheng Lingfeng stared at the dark green Monster Core that was getting closer and closer to his mouth. He realized that Lan Yao was going to transfer her Monster Core to him and immediately shook his head.

"No, no! I don't want to!"

Lan Yao's snake tail wrapped tightly around Sheng Lingfeng's body, and her upper body returned to human form. She pulled Sheng Lingfeng's lips away and fed her Monster Core to him without hesitation.

When Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang arrived, they saw this scene.

Sheng Xiao's eyes turned red when he saw that his mother had fed the Monster Core to his father.

"Mother!"

When Lan Yao heard the child's voice, she looked up at Sheng Xiao. Her lips moved. She must have called his name. Then, Lan Yao laid on Sheng Lingfeng helplessly.

The powerful and overbearing Monster Core was injected into Sheng Lingfeng's body. His body, which had overbled, immediately felt warm.

The Monster Core rampaged in his body, but it didn't harm him at all. It arrived at the location of Sheng Lingfeng's Beast Heart and quietly circled there, becoming his second Beast Heart.

The blood in Sheng Lingfeng's body recovered at a visible rate. Not only did he not lose his strength, but the spiritual power in his body became even more abundant and powerful.

After all, it was the Monster Core of a Divine Demon that had cultivated for 40,000 years!

Right at this moment, the sky suddenly became covered in dark clouds, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Sheng Lingfeng had experienced countless tribulation lightning, and he knew very well that this was a sign that the tribulation lightning was about to descend.

Lan Yao laid on his body weakly. She stared at the rolling dark clouds in the sky and reminded Sheng Lingfeng weakly, "Sheng Lingfeng, you have to survive. When I'm not around in the future, you have to protect Xiao'er and Yang Yang for me."

Sheng Lingfeng suddenly burst into tears.

There were only tears flowing, but no sound could be heard.

Lan Yao slowly wiped away his tears. She leaned against Sheng Lingfeng's face and said without regret, "Sheng Lingfeng, I've cultivated bitterly for 40,000 years to transform into a human for you and cultivate from the beginning. I... never regret it."

With that, Lan Yao's huge python body suddenly disappeared. She turned into a small green snake that was only as thick as a thumb and laid in Sheng Lingfeng's arms in fear.

After losing its cultivation, Lan Yao degenerated from a majestic and powerful divine demon into an ordinary little demon snake without a divine sense or a Monster Core.

Sheng Xiao burst into tears when he saw his mother lose her power and divine sense and become a confused little demonic snake.

Yu Huang pressed Sheng Xiao on her shoulder and said, "This is her choice. Sheng Xiao, you have to support her."

Boom!

Before Sheng Lingfeng could feel the pain of losing his wife, he welcomed his Prime Master tribulation lightning!

In his panic, Sheng Lingfeng subconsciously stuffed Lan Yao into his interspatial ring.

Boom!

The first tribulation lightning arrived and smashed into Sheng Lingfeng's body, instantly charring him black. However, Sheng Lingfeng sat cross-legged in the void and didn't move!

Boom!

The second bolt of lightning struck Sheng Lingfeng's flesh.

Boom!

The third bolt of lightning followed closely behind, striking Sheng Lingfeng until he was on the verge of collapse.

The fourth bolt of lightning struck down, causing Sheng Lingfeng to fall from the sky.

Late at night, there were no pedestrians in the city. He fell in the middle of the road and created a huge pit. The residents hid in their houses and didn't dare to open the windows or look up at the tribulation lightning on the stage. They only knew that a big shot was undergoing tribulation.

Sheng Lingfeng laid on the ground and was on the verge of death.

The last bolt of lightning was especially powerful. When Sheng Lingfeng was unable to withstand the lightning, Sheng Xiao suddenly flew down from the house in the distance.

Before he could get close to Sheng Lingfeng, he was slapped away by Sheng Lingfeng. He didn't know why he suddenly had this power. "Move aside, Xiao'er! I'll do it myself!"

When Sheng Xiao was pushed away, the last bolt of lightning landed on Sheng Lingfeng!

"Ah!"

Sheng Lingfeng's skin and flesh were lacerated. There wasn't a single spot on his body that was intact.

"Father!"

Sheng Xiao got up and ran to his father. He hugged his unconscious father tightly. This was the first time he had hugged his father in such a manner.

Her father was like a child, leaning weakly in his arms.

### **Chapter 379: I Won't Forget You Even If My Cultivation Is Gone**

Sheng Xiao had just lost his mother today. Now, his father's life was in danger. No matter how calm he usually was, he was flustered now.

Yu Huang rushed to their side and reached out to check Sheng Lingfeng's breathing. She heaved a sigh of relief when she found that Sheng Lingfeng was still alive. "Father is still alive."

Sheng Xiao came to his senses when he heard Yu Huang say that his father was still alive.

He checked his father's breathing and found that Sheng Lingfeng was indeed still breathing weakly. He heaved a sigh of relief. "Let's go to the healing center!"

"Okay."

Every large city had a healing center, which was the best place in the city for medical resources. Sheng Lingfeng was sent to the nearest healing center and was personally received by the dean.

The dean surnamed Fu was a Grand Master Healer. After he examined Sheng Lingfeng's body, his tense expression softened. "The president has successfully endured the tribulation lightning. The meridians in his body are currently reconstructing, so his life won't be in danger. He will be fine after lying down and recuperating for a few days."

Sheng Xiao looked at Sheng Lingfeng, who was lying on the bed. Sheng Lingfeng's breathing was stronger than before. It seemed that his body was indeed getting better.

With a 40,000-year-old Monster Core protecting his body, even the Prime Master tribulation lightning would find it difficult to take his life.

"Thank you, dean."

"This is what I should do." Mr. Fu said, "Many people were injured in the battle tonight. I'm afraid my treatment center will be busy for the entire night."

"I won't disturb you anymore, thank you."

"Call me if there's anything. I'll go treat other patients first." Mr. Fu was busy treating other seriously injured patients and left in a hurry.

Yu Huang called Sheng Yang to explain the situation while Sheng Xiao sat in the ward with Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng's interspatial ring had Sheng Xiao's fingerprint on it. Sheng Xiao could control it too. He touched the interspatial ring gently and the little Magic Snake climbed out.

It was really small and looked like an eel. Its dark green body was lying on Sheng Lingfeng's back. It looked petite and cute.

Sheng Xiao shouted at the green snake, "Mommy."

When he was very young, he had called Madam Sheng Mom. When he grew up, he always felt that calling her Mom was too girly, so he called her Mother instead.

Sometimes, Madam Sheng would complain that Sheng Xiao wasn't considerate and cute enough. He wasn't as obedient as Sheng Yang.

Every time Sheng Xiao heard Madam Sheng's snub, he would say, "A man should be level-headed. Why do you keep mentioning your mother?"

Now, he was willing to call her Mommy every day, but she would never respond to him again.



The green snake was so frightened that it hid under Sheng Lingfeng's palm when it heard him call her mother. It hid under Sheng Lingfeng's palm. After a while, it secretly stuck its head out from between Sheng Lingfeng's thumb and forefinger and looked at Sheng Xiao curiously and fearfully.

Sheng Xiao looked into the little snake's confused and vigilant eyes and suddenly burst into tears.

"Mom, I'm Xiao'er, your child." Sheng Xiao reached out his right hand to touch the snake.

The little snake noticed Sheng Xiao's action. It suddenly stood up warily and quickly jumped out to bite Sheng Xiao's finger.

"Hiss!"

Sheng Xiao retracted his finger and looked at the skin on his finger that had been bitten. He then looked at the snake that had hidden itself under Sheng Lingfeng's palm again. He suddenly felt helpless.

His mother, who loved him so much, had actually hurt him.

...

Sheng Yang had been in seclusion recently to research cultivation techniques and strive to increase her strength before the Saint Tomb opened.

She didn't know what had happened today.

Yu Huang called back and was picked up by the butler. After knowing the Madam's situation, the main butler said, "Young Madam, please wait a moment. I'll go look for Miss Sheng Yang."

The butler wiped his tears as he ran to the Cultivation Hall to call Miss Sheng Yang.

When Sheng Yang found out that her mother had lost her human form after sacrificing the Monster Core to save her father, she immediately shed tears. Sheng Yang cried as she ran. When she returned to the residence, she picked up her phone and her sobs traveled into Yu Huang's ears through the receiver.

"Sister-in-law, is my mother really... gone?" Sheng Yang's heart ached. The thought of never seeing her mother again made her feel dizzy.

Before she went into seclusion, her mother was still hugging the leopard cat and reprimanding her for being naughty and not wanting to improve. Why did her mother disappear in the blink of an eye?

Sheng Yang's cries broke Yu Huang's heart. "Yang Yang, come to Zhou Ping City's treatment center. Dad is seriously injured and has to recuperate here for a few days. Mom..."

After some thought, Yu Huang told Sheng Yang the truth about Madam Sheng's current situation.

"Father's beast heart was broken and his life was in danger. It was Mother who sacrificed herself and gave her Monster Core to Father. After losing her cultivation, she degenerated into a little Magic Snake."

"Little Magic Snake?" Sheng Yang's eyes suddenly shone with a hopeful light. "Mom is still alive and only became a little Magic Snake?"

"...Yes." But it was very difficult for the little Magic Snake to cultivate from the beginning.

The little Magic Snake could cultivate the Monster Core again and become a demon beast. However, it was very difficult for her to regain her wisdom and become a divine demon.

There were very few demon beasts that could become divine demons.

Would Mrs. Sheng be lucky enough to become a divine demon a second time?

Sheng Yang wiped her tears with her sleeve and sobbed. "My mother is very powerful. She will become a divine demon again and return to our side. I believe in her!"

"I'll go to Zhou Ping City now!" Sheng Yang hung up the phone, changed her clothes, and rushed to Zhou Ping City.

That night, all the major hospitals and treatment centers were packed.

The Grand State Master was dug out from under the snow mountain by Lin An. He looked extremely disheveled. His embroidered crane robe was stained with blood, and the hat that he always wore on his head was gone.

Lin An found the Grand State Master and realized that his black eyebrows had turned white overnight due to his serious injuries. His eyes instantly turned red from heartache.

"Preceptor!"

Lin An gently carried the Grand State Master and shouted a few times before waking him up.

Mo Xiao opened his eyes and saw Lin An crying. He said weakly, "Why are you crying? I'm not dead yet."

Lin An didn't dare to cry anymore.

Mo Xiao asked him, "Su Xuanye escaped?"

Lin An nodded and said, "He escaped."

"How are the casualties?"

Lin An reported honestly, "Under the protection of the few lords, the casualties around Kui Mountain aren't serious. However, many houses have collapsed, and a portion of people still died, but there were no large-scale destructive deaths."

The Grand State Master heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "Where are the old dean and Patriarch Sheng?"

Lin An shook his head and said, "I don't know. After the accident, I came to you immediately."

"I understand."

Lin An placed the Grand State Master on a soft couch in the aircraft. He saw that the Grand State Master had yet to discover the changes in his body, so he told him softly, "Grand State Master, your eyebrows are all white."

The Grand State Master was stunned, but he quickly regained his composure.

He waved his hand indifferently and told Lin An, "I've stopped at the Prime Master Realm for a few hundred years. I don't have much longer to live." This time, I was seriously injured, so I don't have many years to live.

"Don't be sad. I've already found a successor. Even if I leave, there will be a new fortune-teller protecting our continent."

Lin An wiped his tears and said, "I know that Miss Yu Huang will become a powerful fortune-teller. But I just can't bear to part with the Grand State Master."

"Shut up and stop crying. It's annoying to hear."

Lin An hurriedly shut his mouth and drove the aircraft towards the nearest treatment center.

On the other side, Gold Ingot also found the old dean in the deep sea. The old dean's beast form was an ancient alligator, and he didn't suffer any serious injuries after falling into the deep sea.

Lin Jiansheng was the least injured among them because Kong Qing had caught him after he was sent flying. However, he was affected by the explosion and still fainted.

After returning to the manor, Kong Qing placed Lin Jiansheng on his bed and fed him a few medicinal pills while waiting for him to wake up.

When the sky was about to brighten, Lin Jiansheng woke up slowly and realized that Kong Qing had curled up beside him and fallen asleep. He raised his hand and patted Kong Qing's little head lovingly.

Kong Qing immediately woke up.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng had finally woken up, he suddenly relaxed, and he instantly broke down.

As Kong Qing cried, he choked on his tears and said, "After Feng Si and I completed the mission, we hid nearby, so we were able to successfully save you. Dad, you won't die, right?"

Lin Jiansheng's expression darkened. "What nonsense are you talking about? How could I die? I only suffered some light injuries." He didn't see Yu Huang, so he scolded, "Yu Huang is heartless. Her mentor is injured, but I didn't see her come to see me."

Kong Qing explained, "Patriarch Sheng's injuries are very serious. He landed on the Single Horned Pagoda of Zhou Ping City. The tip of the pagoda pierced through his body and shattered his beast heart."

After the battle last night, the reporters from the Beast Tamer Alliance went to the vicinity of Kui Mountain to do a large number of interviews and reports. They also called to interview Lin Jiansheng and the Grand State Master about their situation.

Kong Qing had received a call from a reporter last night and asked about the injuries of those few adults. That was why he knew about Sheng Lingfeng's broken beast heart.

After knowing that Sheng Lingfeng had actually broken his beast heart, Lin Jiansheng immediately sat up on the bed. He asked in shock and worry, "How is Patriarch Sheng now?"

His beast heart was ruptured, and his body was pierced by the steeple. Could Patriarch Sheng survive?

Kong Qing told Sheng Lingfeng, “There’s a report on the Beast Tamer Alliance online, but I can’t read it. I’ll go get my phone. Daddy, read the news yourself.”

Kong Qing took Lin Jiansheng’s phone.

Lin Jiansheng entered the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website and saw a new red panel on the website. This panel was filled with news about the battle of the century last night.

The first message on the board was—

[Saint Xuan Ye’s true identity as the Blood Peacock has been exposed!]

Lin Jiansheng clicked on this piece of news and saw a detailed report—

[The respected Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, Saint Xuan Ye, is actually a hidden dual cultivator.

Last night, the Divine Moon Empire’s Grand State Master Mo Xiao, the Divine Realm Academy’s dean, Prime Master Di Ruofeng, the Beast Tamer Alliance’s President Sheng Lingfeng, and the Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master Saint Ling Xiao gathered at Kui Mountain to expose the truth of Su Xuanye’s identity, which he had hidden for hundreds of years...

The report revealed in detail that Su Xuanye was a Dual Cultivator and that he was the Blood Peacock. It also described the feud between Su Tingxue and the Su family of Kui Mountain six hundred years ago.

In fact, everything that happened last night had already been broadcasted to every beast tamer on the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website.

At this moment, the beast tamers who had seen the live broadcast went online one after another and left comments under this news report to discuss—

First post: “I was so shocked that I couldn’t sleep the entire night. I really didn’t expect Saint Xuan Ye to be a Blood Peacock. He’s also a dual cultivator!”

Second post: “I heard from the elders in the family that Saint Xuan Ye is very compassionate. Wherever there is a calamity, there will be him purifying spirits. I really can’t believe that Saint Xuan Ye is actually the Blood Peacock that slaughtered beast tamers.”

Third post: “Actually, think about it from another perspective. If we were Saint Xuan Ye, after seeing our mother being eaten with our own eyes, we would definitely develop a psychopathic personality. The reason why Xuan Ye became like this is because of the beast tamers from the Su family of Kui Mountain. You can’t blame him for wanting to slaughter all the beast tamers in the world.”

Fourth post: “What are you saying? From Saint Xuan Ye’s point of view, the Su family of Kui Mountain deserves to die, but the other beast tamers are innocent! Moreover, Xuan Ye deliberately revealed Madam Sheng’s identity as a divine demon last night. He just wants to stir up trouble!”

Fifth post: “But to be honest, those people who hunted and divided the divine demons really deserve to die. Since the divine demons have awakened their consciousness and turned into humans, they are humans! On what basis can divine demons be treated as beasts?”

Sixth post: “Fifth post, you’re right. A divine demon is not a demon, but a human. Last night, in order to save Patriarch Sheng, Madam Sheng sacrificed the Monster Core to him. This means that a divine demon has feelings! A divine demon is the same as a human!”

Seventh post: “My dear Mrs. Sheng!”

When Lin Jiansheng saw this, he hurriedly exited the news and opened the second report—

[For love, Mrs. Sheng sacrificed her Monster Core to save her husband, whose Beast Heart was broken]

Lin Jiansheng’s hands trembled as he opened the news report.

After reading the report, he learned that Madam Sheng had taken the initiative to sacrifice the Monster Core at the last moment to save Sheng Lingfeng. Meanwhile, her cultivation level had dissipated, and she had become an ordinary little Magic Snake. Lin Jiansheng closed his eyes in heartache.

How did so many things happen in just one night?

In order to save her husband, Madam Sheng took the initiative to sacrifice the Monster Core and disperse her cultivation. This touched everyone. For a time, a commotion broke out in the cultivation world.

# The topic of ‘divine demons are humans. Divine demons can also be lovers’ became the hottest topic of discussion other than condemnation of Su Xuanye.

The Beast Tamer Alliance would receive many suggestions from beast tamers, and they had officially decided to add the Divine Demon Protection Law to the discussion content of the Beast Tamer Alliance next month.

...

Sheng Lingfeng slept for five days before waking up. When he woke up, Sheng Xiao had brought him back to Yufu City.

Sheng Lingfeng sat up in bed and realized that his damaged skin had basically been healed. He had also changed into a clean set of home clothes. He guessed that Sheng Xiao did it. Then, he lifted the blanket and got off the bed.

After becoming the Prime Master, Sheng Lingfeng’s body underwent a complete transformation. As he walked, he felt that his body had become much lighter.

He walked through the master bedroom and was about to go downstairs. He turned around and saw Mrs. Sheng’s dressing table. It was filled with the skincare products and cosmetics that Mrs. Sheng used every day. His heart ached.

Sheng Lingfeng turned back to look at the bedroom. He felt that traces of Mrs. Sheng were everywhere.

When he looked at the window, he remembered the scenes of them hugging each other and looking at the stars from the window. Their skin was touching. When he looked at the bed again, he would immediately recall more intimate and ambiguous scenes.

Madam Sheng’s scent and traces filled the house.

The memory of her was still so clear, but Madam was no longer around. At the thought of this, Sheng Lingfeng felt extremely pained. He held the door with his hand and closed his eyes to hide his red eyes.

After a moment, Sheng Lingfeng felt better. He wanted to see the little snake, but when he opened his interspatial ring, he realized that the little snake wasn't inside.

"Madam!"

Thinking that he had lost Madam's original body, Sheng Lingfeng was so frightened that his face turned pale. He suddenly opened the door and ran downstairs. As he ran, he shouted, "Butler! Ah Zhen! Did you see Madam?!"

Sheng Lingfeng ran down the stairs and smelled the spicy hotpot. He turned to look at the dining room and saw his three children eating a spicy hotpot with red mouths.

His wife was sitting on the table and drinking the lime wine in her cup.

Sheng Lingfeng was speechless.

He suddenly didn't know how to react.

"Father, you're awake." The three children were very happy to see him wake up.

Yu Huang stood up and said to the kitchen, "The Patriarch is awake. Bring out the fresh shrimp porridge." With that, Yu Huang turned around and said to Sheng Lingfeng, "Dad, come and eat something."

Sheng Lingfeng walked over thoughtfully. He sat down on the chair behind the green snake. After sitting down, he stared at the snake.

The little snake was a little drunk. It drank a few more mouthfuls of wine and looked up at Sheng Lingfeng.

The little snake stared at Sheng Lingfeng without moving, as if it knew him.

Sheng Lingfeng tried to reach out his index finger to the snake. Seeing that, Sheng Xiao reminded his father, "Be careful. I'll bite you." The snake only trusted him after he was bitten more than ten times.

But...

The little snake only tilted its head and stared at Sheng Lingfeng for a moment before reaching its head over the cup and landing on Sheng Lingfeng's finger.

It climbed into Sheng Lingfeng's palm along the finger and finally coiled around his wrist. This made Sheng Lingfeng look like he was wearing a jade green bracelet.

Sheng Xiao looked at the bite mark on his index finger and felt sad.

His mother loved his father more.

Seeing this, Yu Huang suppressed her laughter and said, "It seems that our mother has lost her mind and loves our father very much."

Hearing this, Sheng Yang nodded vigorously. She told Sheng Lingfeng, "Dad, you don't know. Previously, when my brother and I approached our mother, Mom would bite us every time. But you're different. She can't bear to bite you."

Hearing his daughter-in-law and daughter's words, Sheng Lingfeng looked at the little green snake differently.

He stroked the little snake's head with his finger and said happily, "After your mother's cultivation level dissipated and she degenerated into a small snake, she is still close to me."

"I'm the man she loves most, after all. It must be different."

The three children listened silently and didn't retort.

Sheng Lingfeng looked at the magic snake on his wrist and suddenly had hope for the future.

This small snake was filled with spiritual energy. It would definitely cultivate faster than ordinary small snakes. When it cultivated a Monster Core, he would feed her more natural treasures. When it became a demon beast, he would think of a way to make her a divine demon.

One day, his wife would return to his side!

With a new goal, Sheng Lingfeng immediately pulled himself together and even finished the bowl of porridge the fat chef made.

After eating the porridge, Sheng Lingfeng wiped his lips and said, "It's not necessarily a bad thing that your mother has become like this."

Upon hearing this, the three children put down their chopsticks and turned to look at him while waiting for him to continue.

"Su Xuanye deliberately revealed your mother's identity as a divine demon on the live stream. Now, the entire cultivation world knows that your mother is a divine demon."

"Next, the Holy Spirit Continent will definitely fall into chaos. In this chaotic situation, it's inevitable that people will have ulterior motives and secretly harm your mother."

He stared at the petite and beautiful little green snake and laughed before saying, "Now that she has become a small snake, no one will target her."

Hearing that, Sheng Xiao and the others laughed. "Father, you're right. It's a blessing in disguise. Perhaps it's a blessing in disguise for Mother that her cultivation is gone. After this calamity, Father and Mother will definitely reunite."

"Yeah."

Sheng Lingfeng asked them, "What day is it today?"

Sheng Xiao said, "May 2nd."

“There are less than two months left until the opening of the Saint Tomb.” After a pause, Sheng Lingfeng asked Sheng Xiao, “I heard that a girl in the Yin family performed a blood transfusion technique to become a blood relative. Is that child still alive?”

Knowing that Sheng Lingfeng was asking about Yin Rong, Sheng Xiao said, “I heard that she survived.”

“This girl is quite stubborn.”

“There are a total of eight Saint Tombs in the Saint Tomb, and four of them have the power of inheritance. One of the Sheng Clan, one of the Yin Clan, one of the Liuli Clan, and one of the Lianye Clan of the Canglan Empire.” Sheng Lingfeng looked at Sheng Yang and Sheng Xiao before saying, “You two, work hard and get me the inheritance as soon as possible.”

Sheng Yang stuck out her tongue. She said, “Mom said that I’m inferior to my brother. I won’t get it.”

Sheng Lingfeng glanced at his daughter and said, “Your mother is just telling the truth.”

Sheng Yang got up and left angrily.

Seeing his daughter lose her temper, Sheng Lingfeng shook his head and patted the little green snake’s head. He sighed. “Yang Yang still acts like a child who won’t grow up.”

“Dad.” Yu Huang suddenly called Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng looked at Yu Huang and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Yu Huang said, “I’ll strive to get you the inheritance too.”

Sheng Lingfeng frowned, not understanding what Yu Huang meant. He thought that Yu Huang didn’t know the requirements of the inheritance, so he specially said, “Only the bloodlines of the various clans have a chance of obtaining the inheritance. Ah Huang, it’s good that you have this ambition.”

“I know.” Yu Huang picked up a piece of roasted beef and placed it in Sheng Xiao’s bowl. She said coldly, “I plan to get the Yin family’s inheritance back.”

Sheng Lingfeng was speechless.

A look of confusion appeared on Sheng Lingfeng’s usually calm and handsome face. He frowned and asked Yu Huang, “Ah Huang, what do you mean? Only the direct bloodline of the Yin Clan can obtain the inheritance. You...”

Sheng Lingfeng thought of a possibility and his eyes widened. “You!” Sheng Lingfeng suddenly stood up from his chair. He stared at Yu Huang’s beautiful and young face and suddenly thought of another person.

“Ah Huang, how old are you this year?” Sheng Lingfeng clearly knew Yu Huang’s age, but he asked again.

When Yu Huang heard this question, she knew that Sheng Lingfeng had already guessed the truth.

Yu Huang put down her chopsticks and wiped her mouth. She looked up and answered Sheng Lingfeng, “21 years old.”



“21 years old... 21 years old...” Sheng Lingfeng’s eyes trembled as he cried out, “The Prime Master died 21 years ago, and his beloved daughter had disappeared for 21 years. You...”

“You’re the child of the Prime Master?”

Sheng Lingfeng looked at Yu Huang in pleasant surprise.

Yu Huang nodded and said, “When you first saw my adoptive father last year, didn’t you say that my father seemed familiar?”

“Yes, he does seem like an old friend of mine. He said that we met once in a mystic realm.” Sheng Lingfeng asked in bewilderment, “Could it be that we’ve known each other for a long time?”

Yu Huang reminded Sheng Lingfeng, “Do you still remember that there was always a follower beside my father when he was alive?”

Sheng Lingfeng tried to recall it.

Seeing that he couldn’t remember anything for a moment, Yu Huang reminded him again, “He was originally my father’s slave. Because he successfully awakened his beast form, my father freed him and he became a free man. His name was also given to him by my father.”

“Donghai!” Sheng Lingfeng clapped his hands and said loudly, “It’s Yin Donghai!”

### **Chapter 380: Bow! Bow to Me!**

So his in-law, Yu Donghai, was Yin Donghai!

When he thought of Yin Donghai, those memories related to him surged into Sheng Lingfeng’s mind like a tide.

Sheng Lingfeng had known Yin Donghai since he was a child, but Yin Donghai was only Yin Mingjue’s follower. As the young master of the Sheng family, Sheng Lingfeng wasn’t close to Yin Donghai. They were only acquaintances.

However, after seeing him many times, he had some impression of Yin Donghai.

In his memories, Yin Donghai was a silent man. He always followed behind Prime Master Yin Mingjue silently, but every time Prime Master Yin Mingjue felt uncomfortable or injured, that fellow would be the first to take care of him.

He was a loyal servant.

“I knew that his face looked a little familiar. So he’s Yin Donghai! But I remember that Yin Donghai doesn’t look like this.” In his memories, Yin Donghai was clearly more handsome than he was now. That fellow actually had a handsome appearance.

Sheng Xiao chuckled and told his father, “He has changed his face.” However, changing his face could only change his skin. It was difficult to change his facial structure. That was why Sheng Lingfeng felt a sense of déjà vu the first time he saw Yu Donghai.

Sheng Lingfeng was enlightened. “I see.”

After knowing that Yu Huang was actually the daughter of his old friend, Sheng Lingfeng found it unbelievable. He said, "I really didn't expect you to be alive. Your uncle has been searching for you. Since you're alive, why didn't you take the initiative to look for him?"

Yu Huang asked very implicitly, "Dad, do you think my uncle is trustworthy?"

Sheng Lingfeng recalled Yin Mingchong's actions and instantly understood Yu Huang's difficulties in hiding her identity.

"Your uncle is a good person on the surface, but he's not worth befriending. Back then, the matter of you being stolen was also very fishy. You were right to hide your identity."

"Yeah."

"Tomorrow is the monthly meeting of the Beast Tamer Alliance. Your uncle will be participating too. When the time comes, I'll tell him about it. What do you think?"

If Yu Huang could really obtain the inheritance in the Saint Tomb, then her true identity would naturally be exposed. It was a good idea to spread the news in advance to scare him.

"It's all up to you."

Sheng Lingfeng nodded and suddenly looked forward to the meeting tomorrow.

After the meal, Sheng Lingfeng felt much better.

There was hope of his wife coming back. His daughter-in-law was the daughter of his old friend. When the two happy events were added together, Sheng Lingfeng's frown disappeared and he quickly ate.

After the meal, he went to settle the matters in the clan.

After he left, Sheng Xiao asked Yu Huang, "You suddenly revealed your identity to my father. It shocked me." Yu Huang's identity was Yu Huang's biggest secret. Sheng Xiao thought that she wouldn't reveal it in advance.

Yu Huang used the public chopsticks to pluck a lotus root slice from the bottom of the spicy pot. She placed it in Sheng Xiao's bowl and replied, "He's my father too."

Sheng Xiao was stunned.

Then, after understanding Yu Huang's words, he secretly held Yu Huang's hand under the table.

Yu Huang tilted her head and smiled at him. She asked, "Why are you grabbing my hand?"

Sheng Xiao didn't just want to grab her hand. He asked Yu Huang, "Do you want to take a nap today?"

In fact, Yu Huang didn't have the habit of taking an afternoon nap. She would rather go to the martial arts arena to practice with the servants during her lunch break. However, it was obvious that the 'afternoon nap' Sheng Xiao was talking about wasn't just lying on the bed and sleeping.

Yu Huang stared at the black mole beside Sheng Xiao's Adam's apple. Her body felt hot.

She picked up the cold tea on the table and took a sip. Then, she took her hand out of Sheng Xiao's palm and stood up. "I'm going for a walk. Text me when you want to take a nap."

Sheng Xiao smiled. "Okay."

Yu Huang left the residence. When she was taking a walk in the back mountain, she met Sheng Yang. Sheng Yang was wearing a shirt and leather pants. There was a small bamboo basket hanging at her waist, and she was standing on a tree while picking cherries.

There was a large cherry forest on the back mountain of Yufu City. The cherries were ripe in May, and it was a good season to pluck them.

The people of the Sheng family who lived in Yufu City weren't all Beast Tamers. There were also many ordinary people.

Some of the villagers went out to do business, but there were also some who chose to stay in Yufu City and be ordinary farmers to help the Sheng family do what they could.

Every year, after the green plums ripened, they would pick the green plums and sell them as yo-yos and sour plums. They would also help Madam Sheng brew wine and make it into the Sheng family's own brand.

Now that the cherries were ripe, these people gathered at the back of the mountain to pick the cherries. When the time came, they would transport them to the supermarket to sell.

When they saw Yu Huang, these clansmen greeted her warmly.

"Young Madam!"

"Young Madam, you're here to pick cherries too."

Yu Huang nodded. "Yes, are the cherries sweet this year?"

"It's sweet."

A peasant woman threw a bunch of cherries to Yu Huang. Yu Huang reached out and grabbed two cherries to taste. The taste was sweet and sour. Yu Huang jumped onto the tree Sheng Yang was on and plucked them with her. She ate as she plucked.

She even took out her phone and took a photo of the delicious cherry before posting it on Weibo.

Yu Huang V: "The cherries are ripe. I'll choose five lucky fans to give a basket of cherries to."

Seeing that Yu Huang had updated her Weibo, the fans were so excited that they were about to beat their drums to celebrate. Soon, the comments under her Weibo broke through to 30,000.

Sheng Xiao sent Yu Huang a message. "Come back and take a nap."

Yu Huang said, "Come over and help."

Sheng Xiao came to the back of the mountain unwillingly. He didn't get to sleep during the afternoon. He even helped Yu Huang pick five baskets of cherries. In the afternoon, Caro Zhengyang came to the Sheng family as a guest under the excuse of paying respects to his old friend.

Sheng Lingfeng called Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao over and accompanied Caro Zhengyang to the ancestral hall of the Sheng family.

The tablets of the elders of the Sheng family were all placed in the ancestral hall. Caro Zhengyang entered the ancestral hall and looked up at the names of his familiar old friends. He couldn't help but sigh with sorrow. "I really didn't expect that the brothers of the Sheng family would leave before me."

Yu Huang didn't hear sadness in his tone, but she could hear the smugness.

Caro Zhengyang raised the Soul Returning Incense and bowed to his old friend's tablet. He inserted the incense into the altar and looked at the tablet again.

Realizing that a tablet was missing, Caro Zhengyang asked hesitantly, "Patriarch Sheng, why don't I see Madam Sheng's tablet?"

Sheng Lingfeng frowned.

The Sheng family didn't put on airs. All the people of the Sheng family who had made great contributions to the Sheng family could enter the ancestral hall after they died.

The tablets of the past Patriarchs and Madams were also placed here.

Logically speaking, after Lan Yao passed away, the memorial tablet should indeed return to the ancestral hall.

But Lan Yao wasn't dead yet.

Sheng Lingfeng asked Caro Zhengyang with a fake smile, "Mr. Caro, do you want to worship my wife?"

Caro Zhengyang smiled as he said, "I heard that Madam and Patriarch Sheng had a deep relationship. I'm very touched. Patriarch Sheng's Beast Heart was shattered, but Madam actually took the initiative to sacrifice her Monster Core to help Patriarch Sheng condense his Beast Heart again. She even helped Patriarch Sheng successfully break through to the Prime Master Realm. Her actions are truly admirable. Since I'm here, I naturally have to offer her an incense stick."

Although Caro Zhengyang sounded like he was complimenting Lan Yao's nobility, he was actually rubbing salt on Sheng Lingfeng's wound. He was reminding Sheng Lingfeng that his wife had died for him. The reason why he could break through to the Prime Master Realm was also because of his wife's sacrifice.

When Sheng Lingfeng heard this, although he was angry, he felt guilty.

Yu Huang saw that Caro Zhengyang couldn't hide the smugness in his eyes. She naturally couldn't stand it anymore. She suddenly said, "Since Mr. Caro wants to worship my mother, then do so."

With that, Yu Huang suddenly walked to Sheng Lingfeng's side and took off the green snake that was wrapped around Sheng Lingfeng's wrist. She placed the snake on the first row of the ancestral hall's memorial tablet.

The little green snake raised its head and not knowing what she was doing, it looked at Yu Huang in confusion.

Yu Huang pointed at the snake and said to Caro Zhengyang, "Mr. Caro, because my mother sacrificed her Monster Core, her cultivation has dissipated and she has already returned to her original form. Mr. Caro, since you sincerely want to pay your respects, then pay your respects!"

After saying that, Yu Huang bowed respectfully to the little green snake and said to it, "Mother, the old man from the Caro Clan has heard about your deeds and wants to come and pay his respects to you. Please accept it."

Then, Yu Huang took out three Soul Returning Incense from beside the table and lit them up. She handed them to Caro Zhengyang and said with a smile, "Sir, please pay your respects."

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Caro Zhengyang was speechless.