

She Shocks 381

Chapter 381: My Wife Is Indeed Smart

When Caro Zhengyang heard that Madam Sheng had taken the initiative to sacrifice her Monster Core to save her husband, he naturally thought that Lan Yao was dead. Today, he came to the Sheng family and didn't see Madam Sheng's tablet, so he couldn't help but ridicule Sheng Lingfeng.

Unexpectedly, Madam Sheng had only turned into her original form and hadn't really died.

However, now that he had spoken, Caro Zhengyang had to bow.

Caro Zhengyang stared at the smiling Young Madam in front of him with a sinister gaze, but he still received the Soul Returning Incense.

Caro Zhengyang chuckled and said, "Although Madam Sheng is a divine demon, she values relationships more than humans do. I wish you the best of luck in condensing your Monster Core and reconstructing your human body!"

Caro Zhengyang inserted the three incense sticks into the table and looked up at Sheng Lingfeng. "Patriarch Sheng's daughter-in-law is quite nice."

Sheng Lingfeng nodded with a smile and pretended not to hear Caro Zhengyang's sarcasm. He said, "As the mistress of the Sheng family, Yu Huang naturally has to have that sort of bearing."

Hearing how protective Sheng Lingfeng was of Yu Huang, Caro Zhengyang smiled ambiguously and went to the study with Sheng Lingfeng to talk.

Sheng Xiao carried his mother's body and went to the artificial lake with Yu Huang. He leaned against the railing of the lake and said to Yu Huang helplessly, "You were a little naughty today."

Yu Huang stared at Caro Zhengyang's back and sneered. She said, "Do you think this old thing is really here to pay respects to his old friends? He's here to show off that his old friends have already been buried and turned into bones, yet he has become a Prime Emperor."

"He even deliberately said those words to snub your father. Does he really think our family is that weak?"

Sheng Xiao smiled when he heard that Yu Huang was protecting their family. "Although you're a little naughty, you did a good job. Guess what Caro Zhengyang wants to do with my father."

Yu Huang said firmly, "He wants to join the Beast Tamer Alliance."

Sheng Xiao gave Yu Huang a thumbs up. "My wife is indeed smart."

The Beast Tamer Alliance was the only official organization in the cultivation world of the Holy Spirit Continent. The person with the most power in the organization was the headquarters' president, followed by the ten elders.

Below the elders were 90 members.

These 101 people controlled the entire cultivation world. They were representatives of power and status.

Yu Huang wanted to jump onto the railing and sit down. Sheng Xiao saw her and quickly hugged her waist. He raised her and placed her on the railing.

Yu Huang sat on the railing and pressed a hand on Sheng Xiao's shoulder. She stared at the building where Sheng Lingfeng was working and analyzed calmly, "All these years, the cultivation level of the disciples in the Caro Clan has been getting lower and lower. The Caro Clan has also lost its position as one of the Ten Great Elders and become an ordinary member. Now that Caro Zhengyang has broken through to the Prime Emperor cultivation level, the Caro Clan will naturally revive."

"In my opinion, Caro Zhengyang's goal isn't just the elder seat. What he really wants is the position of the headquarters' president." There was a hint of mirth in Yu Huang's eyes.

"Logically speaking, as Prime Emperor, Caro Zhengyang indeed has a high chance of winning if he wants to compete for the position of President. But Father also broke through to the Prime Master realm a few days ago. During his reign, he has always been conscientious and dedicated, and he has won the hearts of many. Now, if Caro Zhengyang wants to compete for this position with him, his chances of winning are greatly reduced."

"He deliberately said those words in the ancestral hall to snub Father just to vent his displeasure."

Sheng Xiao remained silent while Yu Huang was analyzing the situation. However, he was smiling.

After Yu Huang finished speaking, Sheng Xiao raised his hand and patted her buttocks. He sighed. "Why is my wife so smart?"

Yu Huang was embarrassed by Sheng Xiao's compliment. It was obvious. She had lived for more than two hundred years. If she couldn't even realize this, she would have lived in vain.

Sheng Xiao moved his hand up and stopped at Yu Huang's slender waist.

He hugged Yu Huang's waist and narrowed his eyes. He shook his head and said, "That's not all."

Yu Huang revealed a surprised expression. "What else did I not expect?"

Sheng Xiao's eyes were sharp. He said, "The Caro Clan spent seven hundred years playing this game. They must have a deeper motive. Moreover, my father and I investigated the Caro Clan a few years ago and found something strange."

"Oh?" Yu Huang asked in confusion, "What is it?"

Sheng Xiao said, "In the past hundreds of years, many independent beast tamers have died or disappeared mysteriously. My father found that the disappearance of those people was more or less related to the Caro Clan. However, we continued to investigate, but there was no new development. Later, when the Blood Peacock Organization appeared, everyone blamed the disappearance of those beast tamers on the Blood Peacock Organization."

"But Father and I always felt that the Caro Clan was dirty."

A terrifying thought appeared in Yu Huang's mind when she heard Sheng Xiao's words. "Are you suspecting that the breakthrough of Caro Zhengyang to the Prime Emperor Realm has something to do with those missing independent beast tamers?"

Sheng Xiao's expression was serious. He said, "It was just a guess in the past because the Caro Clan does business on the surface. Their methods are quite ethical. We only had a guess when we found out that the old monster, Caro Zhengyang, was still alive and had successfully broken through to the Prime Emperor cultivation level."

Yu Huang said, "If your guess is true, then Caro Zhengyang is too sinister."

Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "Caro Zhengyang is a person from hundreds of years ago. You might not have heard about him."

Yu Huang had really never deliberately investigated this person. She only knew that there was a grudge between him and the Grand State Master.

"What else do I not know?"

Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang about Caro Zhengyang's background. He said, "Caro Zhengyang was born in the Cang Lan Empire. At that time, natural disasters frequently erupted in the Cang Lan Empire. There were a few years when the plague of locusts erupted together, and his family starved to death."

"He escaped to the Divine Moon Empire with a group of people and wandered to Myriad Tong City. At that time, there was a kind-hearted rich man in the city. The rich man's surname was Yu, and he was famous for being a kind person. Caro Zhengyang was on his last breath when he collapsed at the entrance of the Yu Family. He was taken in by Mr. Yu and became a servant."

"After that, that old bastard awakened his beast form. Mr. Yu took him in as his adopted son and sent him to the Beast Tamer Academy to study. Later on, Caro Zhengyang married Mr. Yu's only daughter. It's said that she was also a famous beauty."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang had a guess. "Then what happened? Why did Caro Zhengyang marry into the Caro Clan?"

"There was a fire in the Yu Family's house, and their entire family was burned to death. At that time, Caro Zhengyang had already submitted to the Caro Clan and worked for them. When he received the news and rushed back, the Yu Family had already been burned into ruins."

"Three months later, Caro Zhengyang changed his surname and married Caro Longsha."

Chapter 382: Incomparably Thick-Skinned

Sheng Xiao suddenly smiled coldly. "Don't you think that the fire happened very coincidentally?"

Yu Huang felt a chill down her spine.

"Do you think that in order to gain the power of the Caro Clan, Caro Zhengyang deliberately set the Yu Clan on fire in order to shake off the Yu Clan? He murdered his benefactor and his wife?"

Sheng Xiao said, "I'm not the only one who thinks so. The seniors who lived in that era all think so. My great-grandfather looked down on Caro Zhengyang the most at that time. He thought that he was shady and couldn't be befriended."

"Actually, the descendants of the aristocratic families of that era didn't like Caro Zhengyang, so after Caro Zhengyang went into seclusion, everyone thought that he had died."

When she heard this, Yu Huang said, "Then no wonder he intentionally ran to the various clans to pay respects to his old friends after his closed door cultivation ended. It turns out that he wanted to boast to those people that once looked down on him."

"Precisely."

Caro Zhengyang and Sheng Lingfeng chatted for a while before getting up to leave. Sheng Lingfeng asked him to stay for dinner, but Caro Zhengyang refused.

Sheng Lingfeng sent Caro Zhengyang off and returned to the study. He saw Sheng Xiao helping him arrange the books in the study. Sheng Lingfeng asked him, "Why are you looking for me?"

Sheng Xiao placed the book neatly on the shelf and asked without turning around, "What did Caro Zhengyang say to you?"

Sheng Lingfeng said angrily, "That old man hopes that I can propose to elect a new Elder in the meeting tomorrow. He wants to be the vice president of the alliance."

"You agreed?"

Sheng Lingfeng said in frustration, "With his strength as a Prime Emperor, can I refuse?"

Could he refuse?

He couldn't.

The next day, the Beast Tamer Alliance would be held on time at the capital's Presidents. All the big shots of the cultivation world on the Holy Spirit Continent gathered at the capital's Presidents building.

The beastmen, elves, merfolk, dwarves, and humans were all gathered in a hall. There were all kinds of people in the noisy hall.

At the meeting, they discussed the divine demon legislation for a long time. In the end, they decided to remove the divine demon from the demonic beast world and put them in the human domain.

After the Divine Demon Legislation was passed, a few members of the alliance took the initiative to elect a new Elder.

A senior member raised the spokesperson card in his hand and stood up. He said, "Recently, the cultivation world has been in turmoil. Saint Xuan Ye's true identity has been exposed. It was really unexpected. Fortunately, the side of justice has the addition of a Prime Emperor powerhouse."

At this point, the old member looked at the representative of the Caro Clan.

In the past, the person sitting there was Caro Xiangfu, but today, it had become their ancestor, Caro Zhengyang.

The person continued, "Mr. Caro is a Prime Emperor powerhouse, but he is willing to be a member. This is really a waste of talent. In the cultivation world, the strong are respected. I propose that everyone vote again and choose a new President and 10 Elders!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd was in an uproar.

"It's understandable to choose the Elder Seat again, but during the period when Prime Master Lingfeng was appointed as the President of the Alliance, his work had always been outstanding. There's no need to change it, right?"

"That's right. Although Mr. Caro is a Prime Emperor powerhouse and should be placed in an important position, Patriarch Sheng is also a Prime Master powerhouse!"

"That's right!"

Hearing these people's discussions, the Xuanyuan Clan representative sitting in the member's seat raised his speech card.

The representative of the Xuanyuan Clan was their Patriarch, Xuanyuan Shen.

Seeing Xuanyuan Shen raise the card, Sheng Lingfeng nodded and said, "Grand Master Xuanyuan, please speak."

Xuanyuan Shen stood up. He first nodded at the Beast Tamers, then looked at Sheng Lingfeng and asked, "I think that on the matter of the Blood Peacock Su Xuanye, our President has failed in his duty to supervise! We should elect a new President!"

The conference room fell silent.

Yin Mingchong raised his eyes and glanced at Xuanyuan Shen, then sneered.

Heh, what a fence-sitter!

Xuanyuan Shen was clearly enticed by Caro Zhengyang and became his lackey.

These famous families were all people who knew how to act according to the situation. With the Prime Emperor in the Caro Clan, these underlings would have to choose sides.

Clearly, Xuanyuan Shen chose to side with the Caro Clan.

However, this wasn't strange. His third son, Xuanyuan Jing, and the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan, Yu Huang, were destined to be at odds.

In that case, it was also wise for Xuanyuan Shen to choose Caro Zhengyang as his backer.

Xuanyuan Shen continued, "Su Xuanye is a Prime Master. The Blood Peacock Organization has secretly harmed many Beast Tamers over the years. Everyone should know. As the President of the alliance, Prime Master Lingfeng allowed the Blood Peacock to do whatever it wanted. This is called failure of fulfilling his duty!"

“I suggest that the Presidents and the ten Elders be re-elected!”

Xuanyuan Shen’s voice was loud, but he didn’t dare to look Sheng Lingfeng in the eye.

Sheng Lingfeng had expected this scene, so he wasn’t surprised. He looked at Caro Zhengyang, who put on an innocent expression.

Sheng Lingfeng found it funny.

This old fellow was really ambitious.

The crowd was in an uproar. Some people thought that Sheng Lingfeng was incompetent and should step down. Others felt that Su Xuanye was too cunning regarding the Blood Peacock incident, so they didn’t blame Sheng Lingfeng.

The hall was noisy.

Liuli Xiangsi stood up and said loudly, “Grand Master Xuanyuan, you said that the President failed to fulfill his duty in the Blood Peacock incident. However, on the night that the Blood Peacock’s true colors were exposed, the President was the first person to fight the Blood Peacock!”

“Have you forgotten that the President was so injured in that battle that his beast heart was broken?! If it weren’t for Madam Sheng sacrificing herself, the President would have died long ago!”

“Even so, everyone is blaming him for not supervising well? For not doing his job well?”

Liuli Xiangsi’s words rendered everyone speechless.

“That’s right. The President had his beast heart broken in order to deal with Su Xuanye. If Mrs. Sheng hadn’t sacrificed herself to save him, the President would have died long ago. Is Xuanyuan Shen being instructed by someone to stand up and question the President?”

Hearing some people’s malicious speculations about him, Xuanyuan Shen naturally felt a little guilty.

He sneered and looked at Liuli Xiangsi while saying in a sarcastic tone, “Grand Master Liuli, it’s understandable that you are publicly defending the President. After all, everyone in the cultivation world knows about your feelings for the President!”

“What? Mrs. Sheng just died, yet you can’t wait to throw yourself at him?”

Without a word, Liuli Xiangsi threw a spirit sword at Xuanyuan Shen.

Xuanyuan Shen quickly dodged Liuli Xiangsi’s attack. He jumped away from behind the table and mocked Liuli Xiangsi with a fake smile. “What, did you get angry because I hit the nail on the head?”

Liuli Xiangsi stood on the table and scolded Xuanyuan Shen, “Xuanyuan Shen, you old ghost! Do you think that everyone in the world is as filthy as you?”

“I like Sheng Lingfeng, but I disdain being someone else’s back-burner! You’re a fence-sitter. Seeing that Mr. Caro has become Prime Emperor, you’re eager to suck up to him! I think I hit the nail on the head. You’re angry from being exposed!”

Liuli Xiangsi pointed at Caro Zhengyang and cursed, "Mr. Caro, you're sitting here pretending to be innocent. Do you really think no one knows that the Caro Clan has secretly formed gangs and ordered others to be your lackeys and help you gain power?!"

"Others give you respect out of consideration for your strength, but I, Liuli Xiangsi, am not afraid of you! Do you really think that just because you live for a few hundred more years and become a Prime Emperor, you are invincible? I don't know if you're invincible or not, but you're definitely invincibly shameless!"

Everyone was speechless.

Chapter 383: Scaring Yin Mingchong

Garro Zhengyang had lived for hundreds of years. How could he tolerate being scolded by a woman?

"B*tch! This is the headquarters of the Beast Tamer Alliance. You're not allowed to do whatever you want! Your clan has been here for seven hundred years. How come all people from your clan are shrews that only know how to curse?!"

Ever since the Liuli Clan established itself, most of the disciples in the clan were female. In the Liuli Clan, where women took the majority, most of the women had their own way of doing things. They cultivated in an unorthodox method and were bold and unrestrained. They dissed whoever they couldn't stand. Because of this, the Liuli Clan had a high position in the cultivation world.

Even Garro Zhengyang was helpless against a woman like Liuli Xiangsi.

Sure enough, after hearing Garro Zhengyang's reprimand, Liuli Xiangsi still didn't restrain herself. She even retorted even more arrogantly, "No matter how useless the Liuli Clan is, we won't do something like burning our benefactor's family for riches! Garro Zhengyang, turn your head and look behind you. The souls of your wife and father-in-law are stuck to your back and staring at you!"

The matter of Garro Zhengyang burning his benefactor's family back then was only a guess.

Liuli Xiangsi publicly slandered his reputation in front of everyone. Garro Zhengyang should have been enraged and punched Liuli Xiangsi instead.

However, he had a guilty conscience. His first reaction wasn't to teach Liuli Xiangsi a lesson to protect his reputation. Instead, his eyelids twitched as he scolded with a dark expression, "B*tch, if you continue to spout nonsense, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

This reaction made him appear lacking in confidence.

Liuli Xiangsi crossed her arms and sneered. "You should know whether I'm spouting nonsense or telling the truth."

Sheng Lingfeng's head ached when he heard them talk about old scores. "Alright! Shut up! We'll do as you say and have a re-election!"

Seeing that Sheng Lingfeng had agreed to re-election, Garro Zhengyang snorted and sat down. He didn't intend to argue with a woman like Liuli Xiangsi.

Liuli Xiangsi felt a little aggrieved for Sheng Lingfeng, but since the person involved had agreed, she couldn't continue.

Liuli Xiangsi flung her sleeves and sat down angrily.

Sheng Lingfeng said, "Since there will be an election, those who want to participate in the election need time to prepare a speech. In that case, the meeting will end today. We will hold the election in three days!"

Sheng Lingfeng stood up and left the meeting room.

He'd just walked to the entrance of the venue when he saw Yin Mingchong walking towards him with a fake smile on his face. "Prime Master Lingfeng, wait!"

Sheng Lingfeng stopped in his tracks and nodded at Yin Mingchong. "Grand Master Yin."

Yin Mingchong said, "Prime Master Lingfeng, I feel very regretful about your wife. I offer you my condolences."

Sheng Lingfeng had heard this too many times and didn't want to mention it again.

Seeing his cold reaction, Yin Mingchong didn't mind. He said, "I believe Prime Master Lingfeng has also seen through today's farce. The Garo Clan has a Prime Emperor. They want to restore their family's prestige. Although the Garo Clan's strength has increased greatly because of this Prime Emperor, the younger generation of the Garo Clan are all useless."

"These people are short-sighted. They only see the present and not the future. In a few decades, this world will belong to the young people sooner or later. The Sheng family has an outstanding young master and a talented young madam. The Yin family also has Yin Rong, but who does the Garo Clan have?"

When he spoke up to here, Yin Mingchong deliberately smiled mysteriously and said, "Don't worry, Prime Master Lingfeng. I presume that most Beast Tamers will still recommend you in three days."

Sheng Lingfeng waved his hand and said, "The position of president belongs to whoever wants to be the president." He wasn't interested in this position. He wanted to stay in the clan to accompany his wife in seclusion, and cultivate so that he could help her reconstruct her body as soon as possible.

"Speaking of the younger generation..." Sheng Lingfeng suddenly moved closer to Yin Mingchong and said, "I heard that someone encountered the attendant by Prime Master Yin Mingjue's side a few days ago."

The smile on Yin Mingchong's face instantly froze when he heard this. "... Who?"

Sheng Lingfeng lowered his voice and said, "Didn't Prime Master Yin Mingjue often have a follower called Yin Donghai by his side? This person was also our alumni in the Divine Realm Academy back then. Yin Donghai grew up beside Prime Master Yin Mingjue. I believe you must have a deep impression of this person."

When he heard Yin Donghai's name, Yin Mingchong's light grey eyelashes trembled violently.

Yin Mingchong quickly revealed a smile, and it was impossible to say if it was from pleasant surprise or shock. He said, "After my niece was stolen all those years ago, Yin Donghai left the Yin Clan and searched everywhere for the whereabouts of that child. So many years have passed, yet he has never returned to the Yin Clan. I thought that person was already dead."

Sheng Lingfeng patted Yin Mingchong's shoulder and promised solemnly, "Don't worry, Grand Master Yin. I'll get someone to help you find his whereabouts. If Donghai is really still alive, perhaps the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue is still alive."

"If that child is still alive, she must be very talented! If Grand Master Yin can find her, the Yin Clan will have another genius. Prime Master Yin Mingjue will be able to rest in peace."

The more Yin Mingchong listened, the more afraid he felt.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang, and Sheng Yang walked into the building side by side.

When Sheng Lingfeng saw the children, he bade farewell to Yin Mingchong. "My children are here to pick me up. I'll be leaving first. Don't worry, Grand Master Yin, I'll definitely help you pay attention to Yin Donghai's whereabouts."

Then, Sheng Lingfeng strode toward the three children. Yin Mingchong was half a step behind him. When Sheng Xiao saw Yin Mingchong, he stopped and bowed to Yin Mingchong with Yu Huang. "Greetings, Grand Master Yin."

"Greetings, Grand Master Yin."

Seeing that her brother and sister-in-law had greeted Yin Mingchong, Sheng Yang followed suit.

Yin Mingchong grinned as he looked at the three children, and he said to Sheng Lingfeng, "Prime Master Lingfeng is really lucky to have three such good children. My child only knows how to play all day long and doesn't strive to improve."

Yu Huang was concerned about Yin Rong's situation. When she saw Yin Mingchong today, she asked, "Grand Master Yin, I wonder if Senior Yin Rong has been doing well recently. I heard that she changed her blood and suffered greatly."

"The Blood Purification Technique is extremely dangerous. I didn't agree with her changing her blood. However, Yin Rong was stubborn and insisted on changing her blood. I had no choice but to agree to this surgery. Fortunately, that child is ambitious. Although she suffered a lot during the surgery, she still survived."

"You'll be able to see her when the Saint Tomb opens."

After knowing that Yin Rong had really survived, Yu Huang was relieved.

Yin Mingchong was worried about Yin Donghai, so he chatted with them for a while before returning. Yin Mingchong walked out of the alliance headquarters building and got into the Yin Clan's car, and the smile on his face instantly vanished.

The driver saw that he was unhappy and instantly became nervous. He held his breath.

After returning home silently, Yin Mingchong returned to the courtyard where he lived. Standing in the courtyard, Yin Mingchong said to the head butler, "All of you, withdraw."

Hearing that, the main butler called the servants and attendants in the courtyard away immediately.

Chapter 384: The Divine Thief Zhou Buwen

Yin Mingchong stood in the courtyard while he formed a seal with his right hand, and then a mini roc formed from spirit energy appeared by his side.

Yin Mingchong stared at the roc and said in a low voice, "I heard that fellow Yin Donghai is still alive. Someone saw him a few days ago. That old fellow has been constantly searching for the child's whereabouts. Let me ask you, are you sure that the child is really dead?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Mingchong slapped the little roc on the body, and the little roc instantly transformed into a gust of wind that vanished.

Yin Mingchong was thinking about something, so he didn't notice that a pink dress had appeared behind the pillar in the corner.

After Yin Mingchong left, the woman flashed out from behind the pillar and swiftly returned to her room before secretly making a call. "Yin Mingchong has finally revealed his identity and secretly contacted a person called Zhou Buwen."

When the person on the other end of the phone received this news, she slowly curled her cherry red lips into a smirk. "This old fox is finally unable to hold back anymore?"

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On Wind Blade Mountain.

A huge elephant descended from the sky and stepped on a flustered youth. That youth was dressed gorgeously. After he was stepped on to the ground, he immediately raised his head and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The elephant transformed into a burly man. He was wearing a dark green cloak. His left eye was black, but his right eye was dark green.

The man raised the sword in his hand and pierced through the youth's back. He nailed the youth to the ground. The youth struggled a few times and spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood before dying with hatred.

"Why did you come to Wind Blade Mountain at such a young age? Aren't you sending yourself to death?" After muttering, the man grabbed the youth's left arm and took off the interspatial ring on the youth's finger.

He threw that interspatial ring into his interspatial ring and raised his head to leave when he heard the cry of a roc.

The cloaked man looked up at the sky and saw a roc formed from spiritual energy appear in the sky. He whistled and the roc circled high up a few times before landing on the back of his hand.

The cloaked man flicked the roc's head, and it immediately spoke in human language. [I heard that Yin Donghai is still alive. Some time ago, someone saw him. That old fellow has been searching for the child's whereabouts. Let me ask you, are you sure that the child is really dead?]

Upon hearing his old employer's voice, a look of surprise flashed across the cloaked man's eyes.

Yin Donghai?

After thinking carefully, the cloaked man remembered who that person was.

Perhaps it was someone from the Yin Clan.

He remembered that about twenty years ago, he had once received a deal. The buyer asked him to go to the Yin Clan to steal a little baby girl and kill her.

However, that little baby girl was really cute. When he stole her, he even hugged her little milk bottle the entire time and didn't bear to throw away her food.

The little fellow was too cute. He couldn't bear to kill her, so he threw the child into the center of the abyss and let her fend for herself. At that time, he thought that if the child didn't starve to death a week later and wasn't eaten by the demon beasts, he would take her as his disciple.

But a week later, when he returned to the abyss, there were only bloodstains. The child was long gone.

The cloaked man formed a seal, and a pigeon formed from spirit energy appeared by the man's side. The man said to the pigeon, "Patriarch Yin, don't worry. That child has already been eaten by a demon beast. Not even her skeleton was left. You can rest assured."

With that, the cloaked man waved his hand impatiently, and the pigeon flew away.

The cloaked man walked away. He had only taken a few steps when he suddenly heard someone shouting behind him, "Divine Thief Zhou Buwen?"

Upon hearing his name, the cloaked man stopped in his tracks.

He took off the cloak on his head and slowly turned around. He saw a purple-robed mysterious person standing beside the dead youth.

The mysterious person had a head of white hair and a buzz cut, making him look imposing. Zhou Buwen recognized the person's identity and cultivation level at a glance. His pupils dilated as he shouted, "Purple-robed Saint, you're a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master!"

In this world, there were only three Level 9 Purifying Spirit Masters. One was a Grand Warlock from the Elven royal family, the second was Saint Xuan Ye, and the third was Saint Ling Xiao.

The Grand Warlock was a high-level elf with elf wings on his back. Although Saint Xuan Ye had a head of white hair, he had long hair and was handsome. However, the man in front of him looked average.

After eliminating the previous two Saints, the Saint in front of him could only be the newly-advanced Saint Ling Xiao!

The sudden visit of a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master was clearly a bad sign.

Zhou Buwen looked at Lin Jiansheng warily. His hand reached behind his back and grabbed a space bomb as he prepared to escape at any time.

However, a flattering smile appeared on his face as he asked respectfully, "I wonder why Saint Ling Xiao came to Wind Blade Mountain personally to look for me?"

Lin Jiansheng chuckled and touched the short hair on his head. He said with a faint smile, "Space bombs are very expensive. You should save it. In front of me, that thing is useless."

Hearing this, Zhou Buwen's heart skipped a beat and he cursed silently.

He put away the space bomb and asked humbly, "Saint Ling Xiao, why are you looking for me?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "I'm looking for you to ask about something that happened in the past."

Zhou Buwen had done countless horrible things. For a moment, he couldn't guess what Lin Jiansheng wanted to ask.

Lin Jiansheng reminded him, "21 years ago, the Young Master of the Yin Clan of the Divine Moon Empire, Yin Huang, was stolen and her whereabouts were unknown from then on. Do you still remember this?"

Upon hearing this, Zhou Buwen's eyebrows twitched.

It was actually this matter!

Since Saint Ling Xiao had found him, there was no way to fool him anymore. Zhou Buwen sized him up calmly and asked, "Saint Ling Xiao, if I cooperate with you, are you willing to spare my life?"

Lin Jiansheng sneered. "That depends on how cooperative you are."

Zhou Buwen hurriedly said, "As long as you spare my life, I'll answer whatever you ask. I definitely won't tell a single lie." Zhou Buwen did all sorts of bad things. For him to be able to live to this age showed that he was a sensible person.

Seeing that he was so understanding, Lin Jiansheng smiled ambiguously and continued, "My manor still lacks someone to mop the ground and do chores. Are you willing to go?"

Zhou Buwen nodded hurriedly. "Yes! Yes! It's my honor to do anything for Saint Ling Xiao!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng shouted, "Kong Qing!"

Kong Qing didn't appear, but strange black weapons appeared beside Zhou Buwen. The mist formed by powerful resentment blocked all light in the world.

Zhou Buwen stood in the middle of the grievous energy and felt his hair stand on end. He had the illusion that he was going to die soon.

The grievous energy turned into an airtight black cage and imprisoned Zhou Buwen. Lin Jiansheng waved his hand, and Zhou Buwen was locked into his interspatial ring.

Lin Jiansheng brought Zhou Buwen back to the manor before calling Yu Huang to report the news. "Ah Huang, I've already caught him."

Yu Huang said sweetly, "Thank you, Mentor."

After Zhou Buwen was brought back to the manor by Lin Jiansheng, his hands and feet were handcuffed with grievous energy. These handcuffs were the embodiment of Kong Qing's body, and Zhou Buwen was unable to break free.

Once he broke free, the resentment would sink into his flesh and destroy his meridians.

Lin Jiansheng stood on the second floor and asked Yu Huang curiously, "Ah Huang, I'm very curious. How did you find out about the shady deal between Yin Mingchong and Zhou Buwen?"

Yu Huang chuckled and said, "Mentor, do you still remember that young wife by Yin Mingchong's side?"

The figure of that young and beautiful Madam Yin flashed across Lin Jiansheng's mind. "Her? You bribed her?"

Yu Huang told him about Madam Yin's origins. "That woman was born from a side branch of the Yin Clan. Because she was beautiful, her parents gave her to Yin Mingchong as a concubine. Yin Mingchong lacked respect for her, and Yin Mingchong's daughter had publicly insulted her a few times. When she found out about my identity and understood that the Yin Clan would return to my hands sooner or later, she expressed her willingness to cooperate with me and help me investigate the truth of the past."

"As for her, she only has one request." Yu Huang deliberately acted mysterious and left a question.

"Guess what her request is."

Lin Jiansheng thought about it and said, "She wants Yin Fu to be her servant?"

Yu Huang chuckled and shook her head. She said, "Mentor, when women are ruthless, they're much more ruthless than you think. She wants me to reward Yin Fu to a mental retard of the Yin Clan! She wants me to crush Yin Mingchong's beast heart and reward Yin Mingchong to be her servant!"

Chapter 385: The Eve Before the Saint Tomb Opens

Lin Jiansheng took a deep breath. "How ruthless."

"Yes, but I rejected it."

Yu Huang's rejection was beyond Lin Jiansheng's expectations. "Why did you reject it?"

Yu Huang said, "No matter how evil Yin Fu's character is, she's still a woman. I won't use such despicable methods to treat a girl, nor can I send my nominal uncle to be someone's servant. That will affect the world's evaluation of me."

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"But I promised her that when I took back the Yin Clan, I would kick Yin Fu, Yin Mingchong, and her parents out of the Yin Clan. Then, I would give her a sum of money to let her live a free life."

After finding out about Yu Huang's intentions, Lin Jiansheng praised, "Amazing!"

"Mentor, help me keep an eye on Zhou Buwen. We have to keep this person and let him expose my uncle's true colors."

“Don’t worry, Kong Qing will guard him tightly.”

“That’s good.”

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao returned to the villa in Lovers Lake today. When she picked up the phone just now, she avoided Sheng Xiao and went to the balcony outside the master bedroom.

After hanging up, Yu Huang was about to return to her room when a stream of water suddenly pounced on her from behind. Following that, her waist was hugged by a pair of slightly cold arms.

“Brother Xiao, what are you doing?” Yu Huang leaned into Sheng Xiao’s arms and realized that the person behind her wasn’t wearing a shirt. There were still water droplets on his freshly showered body.

She wanted to dodge, but Sheng Xiao pressed her into his arms.

Sheng Xiao bit Yu Huang’s ear. “You’re in a good mood. Tell me the good news.”

Yu Huang blinked and held the hands at her waist. She said, “I caught a little mouse that had been hiding for 21 years.”

Sheng Xiao smiled and said, “Then, we should celebrate.”

“How will we celebrate?”

Sheng Xiao carried her like a child and placed her on the balcony railing. He said, “Close your eyes.”

Yu Huang closed her eyes and was suddenly kissed on the forehead.

Yu Huang opened her eyes to look at Sheng Xiao, but Sheng Xiao suddenly pushed her out of the railing. “Ah!” Yu Huang exclaimed and fell from the balcony.

But below her was a man-made lake.

Sheng Xiao jumped down and hugged Yu Huang’s waist in midair. They fell into the lake together. Water splashed everywhere, but the two of them sank into the water.

Seeing this scene, the head butler immediately turned off the lights in the room and said to all the servants, “It’s getting late. Everyone, go back and rest.”

... It was getting late. It was already eight o’clock.

The servants put down what they were doing and quietly left the backyard. They passed through the horse farm and returned to the servants’ room in the back mountain.

The butler locked himself in his room and didn’t dare to come out. He opened a book and read a few pages. Suddenly, he shook his head and smiled. “The Young Master has grown up.”

In the past, he was worried that Young Master wasn’t interested in sex. It wasn’t that he wasn’t uninterested, but that he hadn’t met someone who could arouse his interest.

...

Three days later, the Beast Tamer Alliance’s election began on time.

Caro Zhengyang prepared a humorous speech that received enthusiastic applause.

When it was Sheng Lingfeng's turn, he walked to the back of the speech table and flipped open his speech. After a moment of silence, he said, "I take the initiative to give up this election opportunity. Everyone, you can do your best." He wouldn't participate anymore. The position of the president would be given to whoever wanted to be the president! He wanted to return to the Sheng family to cultivate in seclusion. He wanted to get his wife back as soon as possible.

Seeing Sheng Lingfeng voluntarily withdraw from the election, the beast tamers were all shocked.

What was Prime Master Lingfeng doing?

Was he disheartened by the alliance?

Caro Zhengyang also felt embarrassed. He felt angered by Sheng Lingfeng. "Prime Master Lingfeng! Why did you decide to quit at the last minute?! Could it be that you are unhappy that I'm joining?"

Caro Zhengyang slandered Sheng Lingfeng yet again.

The other Beast Tamers also asked loudly, "Prime Master Lingfeng, why did you withdraw? Could it be that you have some difficulties? Or are you dissatisfied?"

Caro Zhengyang also said, "That's right, Prime Master Lingfeng. If my joining makes you so dissatisfied, then I will withdraw!"

Hearing this, everyone hurriedly advised Caro Zhengyang, "Prime Emperor Zhengyang, don't be impulsive. Listen to Prime Master Lingfeng explain the reason first!"

Sheng Lingfeng watched Caro Zhengyang's performance in amusement before saying, "In the past, I thought that men should be ambitious, but after I lost my love, I realized how precious it was. I gave up the election because I wanted to spend time with my family. The first half of my life was dedicated to pursuing my dreams, and the second half will be dedicated to accompanying my family. That's all."

With that, Sheng Lingfeng turned off the microphone and left gracefully.

Seeing that Sheng Lingfeng left without hesitation, everyone looked at each other in dismay.

He really gave up?

Caro Zhengyang had thought that there would be a fierce battle in this election, but unexpectedly, Sheng Lingfeng to take the initiative to give up this opportunity? Without Sheng Lingfeng's participation, the strongest and oldest Caro Zhengyang naturally got the position of the President.

...

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao sat in the waiting room outside the venue. They saw Sheng Lingfeng through the live stream.

Seeing Sheng Lingfeng walk out of the venue, Sheng Xiao and his sister hurried to him. "Father." Sheng Yang asked Sheng Lingfeng, "Why did you quit?"

Sheng Lingfeng pointed at the car outside the headquarters building and said, "Let's talk in the car."

After the four of them got into the car, Sheng Lingfeng said to the three children, “Caro Zhengyang must have some unspeakable secret. It’s a wise decision for me to quit the Alliance Meeting at this time. When he breaks the news, everyone will see through his true colors.”

Sheng Xiao chuckled. “Do you want to wait until everything is over before you come out to reap the benefits?”

Sheng Lingfeng shook his head and said, “Not necessarily. It’s true that I want to accompany you guys.” Sheng Lingfeng stared at his eldest son’s mature and handsome face and said, “I promised your mother...”

“From now on, I will give you double the love.” He had promised Lan Yao that he would protect the three children well. He couldn’t break his promise.

Sheng Xiao and his sister were touched. Sheng Yang hugged Sheng Lingfeng’s arm and laid on him while crying silently. Although Sheng Xiao didn’t cry, his eyes were red.

Yu Huang turned her head to look out the window. She suddenly missed Madam Lan.

“Father, Mother will come back.”

“I know.”

...

After Caro Zhengyang took office, he ordered the entire cultivation world to do their best to search for Su Xuanye’s whereabouts and swore to find out where that guy was hiding.

However, Su Xuanye seemed to have disappeared into thin air. Not only that, but the Blood Peacock Organization also seemed to have received an order and restrained their actions.

The cultivation world had become calm recently. However, everyone understood that the Blood Peacock Organization must be plotting something. The calmness was only the calm before the storm.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the opening of the Saint Tomb arrived.

The 30 core disciples of the Sheng family were prepared. Accompanied by Sheng Lingfeng, they took the aircraft to the Saint Tomb.

All the clans focused their attention on the Saint Tomb. They were curious as to whether anyone would be lucky enough to obtain their ancestor’s inheritance during this trip to the Saint Tomb.

Chapter 386: Green-eyed Envy

The Saint Tomb was located at the junction of the Divine Moon Empire, Cang Lan Empire, and Mo Empire. Its entrance was located in a deep pool of rapid water downstream of the Divine Realm River.

The Divine Realm River was one of the two super rivers of the Holy Spirit Continent. It was born in the northernmost part of the Divine Moon Empire and flowed all the way to the Divine Sea, passing through 16 countries. In ancient times, every rainy season, there would be floods in the middle and lower reaches of the Divine Realm River.

After repeated discussions, the various countries of the Divine Realm Continent decided to build the Saint Tomb here. Under the suppression of the souls of the Prime Masters, the Divine Realm River finally stopped its chaos and returned to calm.

For this reason, the deep pond at the entrance to the Saint Tomb was also called the Saint Pond.

A boundary stone was erected on the north, east, and south sides of the Saint Pond. The north side was the territory of the Divine Moon Empire, the east side was the territory of the Cangyuan Empire, and the south side was the territory of the Mo Empire.

At the intersection of the three countries, there were naturally border guards from various countries.

Usually, no one was allowed to approach the Saint Pond. Only when the Saint Tomb opened would the descendants of the Divine Realm Continent's aristocratic families be allowed to enter the Saint Tomb Realm.

On the north side of the Saint Pond, a five-star luxury hotel was built. The hotel belonged to the Divine Moon Empire's royal family. This hotel was only opened during the opening of the Saint Tomb, and it was also only open to the Beast Tamers of the Divine Realm Continent.

In these two days, the descendants of the various great families of the Divine Realm Continent arrived at the Saint Pond one after another and checked into the Saint Pond Hotel.

The descendants of the noble families who had arrived early were all sitting in the hotel cafe and drinking tea in the tea pavilion. They were discussing whether there would be lucky people who would obtain the inheritance when the Saint Tomb opened this year.

Currently, in the Saint Tomb, there were only three Prime Masters who had yet to receive their inheritors. They were the Sheng Clan's Prime Master Tie Feng, the Yin Clan's Prime Master Yin Feng, and the Liuli Clan's Prime Master Dai Mei.

At the mention of this topic, Sheng Xiao's fans said with certainty, "The most likely person to receive the legacy of the Sheng family is their young master, Sheng Xiao. Supreme Master Sheng is really the most outstanding disciple in the history of the Sheng family. If even he can't receive the legacy, I really can't think of anyone in the Sheng family who can receive the legacy of Prime Master Tie Feng."

"However, throughout history, the disciples who obtained the legacy weren't all the most talented people. There were a few Prime Masters with eccentric personalities who didn't look at potential and only looked at one's character."

"But Supreme Master Sheng has a good character."

In short, everyone praised Sheng Xiao.

At this moment, the Yin Clan's flying transport arrived at Saint Pond Hotel and circled above the square outside the hotel.

Seeing the Yin Clan disciples fly down from the aircraft one by one, the descendants in the hall asked, "What about the Yin Clan? In your opinion, are there any good candidates among the Yin Clan's disciples?"

Right at this moment, someone noticed a woman in a light green dress flying down from the aircraft. As soon as she landed, all the Yin Clan disciples stood behind her and to her left and right in tacit understanding. Obviously, they were following her lead.

That woman had fair skin and was extremely beautiful. She looked gentle and eye-catching.

As they stared at the graceful woman, many men couldn't help but ask curiously, "Who's that female cultivator? When did the Yin Clan produce such a beautiful woman?"

A young man who was also studying in the Divine Realm Academy hurriedly explained, "Her name is Yin Rong, and she's the new disciplinary officer of our academy. She's very powerful and has awakened the rare unicorn beast form."

"A unicorn?" Everyone was a little envious when they found out that the woman had actually awakened the auspicious unicorn beast form. "No wonder her aura is so unique. So she has awakened a unicorn."

The people from the Liuli Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan had also arrived early. They were sitting in the hall and drinking coffee.

Hearing the disciples of the other countries discussing Yin Rong, Liuli Luoluo put down the coffee cup in her hand and raised her voice. She said charmingly, "Yin Rong is the most outstanding among the Yin Clan's younger generation."

Everyone in the hall looked at Liuli Luoluo when they saw her speak.

Liuli Luoluo had a voluptuous figure and was also beautiful. She was also the eldest disciple of the Liuli Clan, so everyone was familiar with her.

A cultivator from another country asked curiously, "Miss Liuli, do you know this beautiful woman?"

Liuli Luo nodded and told everyone, "Yin Rong was originally from a side family. For the sake of this Saint Tomb inheritance, she took the risk and underwent a Blood Purification surgery. I think the Yin Clan's Prime Master Yin Feng's inheritance is very likely to be obtained by Yin Rong."

After knowing that Yin Rong actually dared to take the risk to undergo the Blood Purification Technique in order to obtain the inheritance, everyone's expressions suddenly became respectful.

Right at this moment, Yin Rong and Yin Mingchong brought the Yin Clan disciples into the Saint Pond Hotel and headed to the front desk to register.

Noticing that there was a girl in a red dress standing beside Yin Rong, someone asked, "Who's that woman beside Yin Rong?" The girl wasn't stunning, but her face was fair and exquisite.

Liuli Feng recognized the woman and curled his lips while saying with slight disgust, "That's the Yin Clan's little princess, Yin Fu. She's arrogant and bossy, and she loves to cause trouble."

Upon hearing Yin Fu's name, everyone looked at each other.

Yin Fu was studying in the Divine Eagle Academy and was famous for being a school bully. Her infamy was about to spread throughout the entire Divine Realm Continent.

After checking in, Yin Rong brought the disciples back to their rooms.

After a while, Yin Rong brought Yin Fu and the other disciples to the cafe to greet the disciples of the Liuli Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan.

The Yin family's appearance made the cafe even more lively.

Xuanyuan Chen looked around at the young masters in the hall. He noticed that the people from the Sheng family hadn't arrived yet. He said, "Sheng Xiao and the others aren't here yet."

Liuli Luoluo crossed her arms as she pursed her lips and said, "Supreme Master Sheng is a newlywed. He might be staying at home with his wife."

Xuanyuan Chen frowned. "Sheng Xiao isn't that kind of person." He took a sip of coffee and told Liuli Luoluo, "Don't be so jealous."

Liuli Luoluo was speechless.

Yin Rong, Yin Fu, and Liuli Luoluo sat together at the table. When she heard their conversation, Yin Rong said sadly, "Madam Sheng sacrificed her cultivation foundation to save Prime Master Ling Feng. Young Supreme Master Sheng must have been busy recently. It's normal for him to be late."

Hearing that, everyone fell silent.

Liuli Luoluo suddenly sighed and said, "I didn't expect Madam Sheng to be a divine demon."

Xuanyuan Chen was shocked too. He said, "They say that children with the bloodline of divine demons are more talented. No wonder Sheng Xiao and Saint Xuan Ye are so powerful."

Liuli Luoluo was unconvinced. "Sheng Xiao is powerful not because he has the bloodline of a Divine Demon. Is it so difficult to admit that he is stronger than you?"

Yin Rong also agreed with Liuli Luoluo this time. Yin Rong added, "Yu Huang doesn't have the bloodline of a Divine Demon. She's also very powerful."

Xuanyuan Chen raised his eyebrows and was speechless.

Alright, those two fellows had too many admirers. He couldn't outargue them.

Chapter 387: New Couple Is Born

It was almost dinner time when the Sheng family finally arrived.

The Sheng family's flying transport circled above the Sage Square. The cabin door of the flying transport opened and Sheng Lingfeng walked out first.

As a Prime Master, he could easily walk in the void.

"Come, Prime Master Lingfeng is here to escort the Sheng Clan's disciples!"

Seeing that the Sheng family had finally arrived, everyone was no longer in the mood to chat or drink coffee. They turned their heads and watched the Sheng family through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the cafe.

Seeing Sheng Lingfeng's arrival, the elders and patriarchs of the other families stood up and walked out of the hotel to welcome him.

Sheng Lingfeng chatted with these people while the Sheng family disciples flew down from the aircraft in an orderly manner.

Apart from Sheng Yang, the 30 core disciples sent by the Sheng family this time were all Beast Tamers with cultivation levels above the Master Realm. After breaking through to the Master Realm, Beast Tamers could fly with their spiritual power.

One Sheng Clan disciple after another descended from the sky. They were all handsome and graceful.

Sheng Yang stood in the aircraft with her brother and sister-in-law. She picked up her sword and prepared to fly on it. Then, she thought of something and put away her sword again. She turned to Yu Huang and said, "Sister-in-law, you have wings. Carry me down. Everyone flew down by themselves. Only I still need to fly on my sword. How embarrassing."

Yu Huang didn't know how to react, but she agreed. "Alright, let's do it together."

Sheng Xiao knocked on Sheng Yang's head and scolded, "Useless!" Then, he jumped off the aircraft and landed on Saint Square.

Seeing Sheng Xiao jump down from the sky and land steadily in a handsome fashion, the female cultivators in the cafe couldn't help but cover their mouths and exclaim, "Sheng Xiao is so handsome."

Liuli Luoluo snorted. "No matter how handsome he is, he's still Yu Huang's." Her words shattered the hearts of all the young girls.

After Liuli Luoluo finished speaking, she saw a pair of gorgeous and beautiful red wings suddenly spread out on the Sheng family's aircraft. As soon as she saw the wings, Liuli Luoluo knew that it was Yu Huang.

Yu Huang carried Sheng Yang and flew down from the aircraft. Her wings were fully spread, and they were so large that they blotted out the sky. The light in the cafe instantly dimmed.

Seeing this dazzling and gorgeous scene, the descendants of the aristocratic families were all stunned.

"Look, that's Yu Huang! She really has a flying technique!"

"Ahhh, she's so beautiful. She's even more beautiful than when she was a celebrity!" Some of the impatient young Beast Tamers even stood up and walked to the French window to stand behind it while stealing glances at Yu Huang.

When Yin Fu saw this scene, she put down her coffee cup and mocked sarcastically, "What a group of country bumpkins. Isn't she just a woman? What's there to see?!"

Yin Rong smiled and placed a piece of sugar into Yin Fu's coffee cup. She said, "Is it that difficult to admit that she is beautiful and outstanding?"

Yin Fu was used to being arrogant and bossy in the Yin Clan, but in front of the powerful Yin Rong, she knew how to restrain herself. Even though she was dissatisfied with Yin Rong's attitude towards Yu Huang, she didn't dare to offend Yin Rong.

Yin Fu had grown up listening to Sheng Xiao's legends. Yin Fu was numb to hearing about other outstanding children.

However, Yu Huang was an influential figure that had suddenly appeared in recent years. Yin Fu was skeptical of Yu Huang's strength. She asked Yin Rong, "Is Yu Huang really very powerful?"

Yin Rong stirred the coffee in her cup and said with some fear, "Let's put it this way. Even if I fight with my full strength, I might not necessarily be able to defeat Yu Huang."

Yin Fu frowned, still feeling that Yin Rong was exaggerating. "How many years have you cultivated for? How many years has Yu Huang only cultivated for? If I remember correctly, that woman only awakened her beast form at the age of 18. She hasn't even cultivated for three years, right?"

Yin Rong sighed. "That's right. In less than three years, she broke through to the Master Realm. Isn't she impressive?"

Yin Fu was shocked and was instantly speechless.

"Everyone says that Sheng Xiao is the number one genius on the continent, but in my opinion, he's inferior to Yu Huang. The key is that these two powerhouses are married."

Yin Rong took a sip of coffee and said with anticipation, "I wonder what kind of abnormal existence their child will be."

Yin Fu discovered that Yin Rong seemed to be very happy. She frowned and asked Yin Rong, "Yin Rong, do you like them very much? Look at you. The smile on your face never disappeared when you mentioned them."

How could Yin Rong tell Yin Fu that she was their top fan?

Xuanyuan Chen and Liuli Luoluo heard Yin Rong's murmur. They couldn't imagine how outstanding the child Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao gave birth to would be.

Liuli Luoluo glanced at Xuanyuan Chen and suddenly asked him, "When are you planning to get married?"

Xuanyuan Chen frowned and said, "Marriage? How boring."

Liuli Luoluo stared at Xuanyuan Chen for a moment before suddenly standing up from her seat. She walked around the table and stood behind Xuanyuan Chen.

Xuanyuan Chen picked up the hot coffee and was about to drink it when his chin was pinched by Liuli Luoluo. Xuanyuan Chen raised his eyebrows and glared at the woman behind him. He scolded angrily, "What are you doing?!"

Liuli Luoluo slowly bent down and turned Xuanyuan Chen's face to the right. Then, she lowered her head and kissed Xuanyuan Chen's lips.

Xuanyuan Chen's hand trembled and hot coffee drenched the back of his hand and his thigh.

Yin Fu and Yin Rong were stunned when they saw this scene.

Yin Rong's eyes suddenly lit up with a gossipy look. She wished she had a pen and paper by her side.

What kind of couple was this?

The enchanting flirtatious female VS the stubborn guy?

In an instant, countless CP tropes appeared in Yin Rong's mind.

This was the first time Xuanyuan Chen had been treated like this. For a moment, he forgot to resist. Liuli Luoluo bit his lips and stood up. She patted his face and said with a smile, "From today onwards, you will fall in love with me."

After patting Xuanyuan Chen's shoulder, Liuli Luoluo swayed her sexy waist and swaggered off under everyone's dumbfounded gazes.

Seeing Liuli Luoluo kiss Xuanyuan Chen and leave gracefully, everyone was a little stunned. "I've long heard that the female cultivators of the Liuli Clan are all beauties. I didn't think so in the past, but now that I've seen it, they really live up to their reputation."

Thanks to Liuli Luoluo, the other female cultivators of the Liuli Clan had become very popular. And the only male disciple, Liuli Feng, who was sitting in this group of gorgeous women, had become the target of envy of countless disciples of noble families.

As a rare male disciple of the Liuli Clan, Liuli Feng must be very blessed.

When Liuli Feng saw their gazes, he knew what they were thinking. However, in fact, being surrounded by a group of women made Liuli Feng's life very oppressive.

Chapter 388: Yin Clan's Saint Tomb

Fortunately, Sheng Xiao and the others' arrival successfully distracted them. Liuli Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

The hotel room was booked. Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang got their room card. They walked out of the elevator and met Liuli Luoluo.

Liuli Luoluo was wearing a sexy white high slit dress as she stood in the corridor and smoked.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Liuli Luoluo glanced at the two of them lazily. Her gaze swept past their smiling faces and finally landed on their tightly held hands.

Liuli Luoluo pretended to be disdainful.

Yu Huang knew how Liuli Luoluo felt about Sheng Xiao. She didn't mind that Liuli Luoluo ignored them on purpose.

The two of them walked past Liuli Luoluo hand in hand. When they were about to enter the room, Liuli Luoluo suddenly put out the cigarette and pressed it into the ashtray filled with pebbles. Then, she looked up at Sheng Xiao and said, "Young Master Sheng, I'm sorry about your mother."

She deliberately stood there and smoked while pretending to ignore the couple to comfort Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao stopped in his tracks and nodded at Liuli Luoluo politely. He replied coldly, "Thank you for your concern." Then, he pushed open the door and pulled Yu Huang into the room.

Liuli Luoluo recalled Sheng Xiao's dotting and gentle expression when he lowered his head to talk to Yu Huang just now. She felt sad.

Damn!

These bastards!

Liuli Luoluo turned around and went downstairs. Just as she was about to return to her room, she met Xuanyuan Chen at the door of her room.

She raised her eyebrows and asked Xuanyuan Chen, "What are you doing? I only kissed you once. Don't tell me you came all the way here to fight me for revenge?"

Liuli Luoluo deliberately patted Xuanyuan Chen's chest and said boldly, "Is there a need to be so petty?"

Xuanyuan Chen suddenly grabbed Liuli Luoluo's wrist and pressed her against the wall. He lowered his head and leaned towards her sexy red lips.

Liuli Luoluo was speechless.

This was the first time she had been kissed by a man. She was caught off guard.

Xuanyuan Chen's kissing skills were very bad, and he kissed Liuli Luoluo fiercely before letting go of her.

Xuanyuan Chen placed his hands on both sides of Liuli Luoluo's shoulders. He lowered his head and asked, "How much do you want for the dowry?"

Liuli Luoluo was speechless.

"What?" Did she hear wrongly?

Xuanyuan Chen said with a straight face, "I'll be responsible for you. You decide how much the dowry is and what you want. I'll do my best to gather enough."

Liuli Luoluo was shocked by Xuanyuan Chen's words. "Xuanyuan Chen, how long have we known each other? Do you think I'm the kind of person who wants to settle down after being kissed?"

"I was just joking. Don't take it seriously." Liuli Luoluo pushed Xuanyuan Chen's arm away and wanted to leave.

However, Xuanyuan Chen grabbed her wrist. His attitude was firm. He said, "You are the eldest disciple of the Liuli Clan. If you don't marry out, I will marry into your family. In short, you can't marry anyone other than me."

Liuli Luoluo was so angry that she laughed. "Just because I kissed you?"

"Yes."

Liuli Luoluo pushed Xuanyuan Chen away and cursed, "You're crazy." She turned around and returned to the room. She used her hand to fan her slightly flushed face. When she recalled Xuanyuan Chen's crazy behavior just now, she couldn't help but curse again, "He's nuts!"

...

At night, Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang didn't go to the dining room downstairs for dinner. Considering that they would act separately after entering the Saint Tomb, Sheng Xiao used the entire night to enjoy a lovemaking session in advance.

The next morning, Yu Huang felt sore. She put on her clothes, washed her face, tied up her hair, and went downstairs with Sheng Xiao.

The square outside the hotel was packed with aristocratic children.

This was a collective training event, and everyone was wearing the uniforms of the various clans. Liuli Feng was also forced to wear a dark pink suit in the beautiful pink dress of the Liuli Clan. He stood in the group bashfully while looking out of place.

The Sheng Clan's uniform was a navy blue color, while the Xuanyuan Clan's uniform was white. The Yin Clan's uniform was red and black. Both men and women had the same outfit.

Only the Caro Clan was wearing the most luxurious clothes. They were all wearing white silk suits with a spider lily pierced by golden threads.

The Caro Clan had been in the limelight recently. The Caro Clan disciples stood in line in the crowd with their heads held high and chests puffed out. All of them had pride written on their faces.

When the Sheng family walked past the Caro family, for the first time, the Caro family didn't look at them directly.

After all the descendants of the aristocratic families arrived, the eight families in charge of guarding the Saint Tomb sent out a representative each and worked together to open the Saint Tomb.

These eight families were the top eight families in the Divine Realm Continent.

They were respectively the Sheng Clan of the Divine Moon Empire, the Yin Clan, the Liuli Clan, the Mo Empire, the Yu Clan of the Cang Lan Empire, the Gaoyang Clan of the Mo Kingdom, the An Clan of the Jin Empire, and the Fifth Clan in the southernmost area.

The representatives of the eight clans stood in eight directions around Saint Pond.

The representatives lit the Soul Returning Incense in their hands at the same time.

They raised the Soul Returning Incense high and worshiped Saint Pond three times. Then, they respectfully asked, "Sheng Lingfeng, Yin Mingchong, Liuli Xiangsi, Mo Yunyan, Yu Yang, Gaoyang Clan, Gaoyang Clan, Gao Yang, Jiao Yue, An Clan, and the Fifth Clan, please open the Saint Tomb!"

The Soul Returning Incense burned faster and faster. Wisps of green smoke rose into the sky and gathered into an eight trigram diagram.

Under the eight trigrams, ten souls appeared one after another.

Seeing the souls of their ancestors, all the descendants of the aristocratic families knelt down and kowtowed at the same time.

“Ancestor, please accept our bows!” Nearly two thousand core disciples knelt down towards their ancestor at the same time. A loud and clear sound rang out from the riverside of the Divine Realm River.

The souls flew towards the eight trigrams without hesitation and fused with it.

The eight trigrams began to continuously revolve and change. The rapid flow of the Saint Pond below gradually stopped. A staircase constructed from river water appeared in the pool and extended into a dark space.

Sheng Lingfeng shouted, “The Saint Tomb has been opened. Disciples of the various families, quickly enter the tomb!”

When they heard this, the disciples of the clans instantly moved. They jumped into the Saint Pond in an orderly manner and walked along the water stairs to the depths of the Saint Pond.

It was an infinitely long staircase, and the further one walked, the darker it became.

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang held hands and walked to an extremely dark place. Yu Huang noticed that the family badge on Sheng Xiao’s body suddenly lit up.

At the same time, the family badge on her body lit up.

Sheng Xiao told her, “There is an automatic sensor program in the Saint Tomb. It will teleport us to different places according to our family badge.”

Yu Huang was just about to nod when her body was pulled into the chaotic space by a powerful suction force. After a rush of dizziness, she appeared in a strange world.

In this world, trees towered into the sky, and weeds grew everywhere. The butterflies here were as big as wild geese, and their leaves were round and huge. Yu Huang stood under a leaf and felt that if that leaf fell, it would smash her to death.

“Sheng Xiao?” Yu Huang called Sheng Xiao’s name, but there was no response.

What the hell?

They weren’t teleported to the same place?

At the same time, Sheng Xiao was sent to the Saint Tomb. He stabilized himself and looked up. He saw Sheng Yang and the other disciples standing together and looking at this strange world.

Sheng Xiao looked around but didn’t see Yu Huang.

Where was Yu Huang?

Could it be that she had been teleported to the Yin Clan?

Sheng Xiao looked down at his ring finger and saw that the marriage knot on it was still lit. He was relieved after confirming that Yu Huang wasn’t in danger.

...

Yu Huang carefully stepped on the dense weeds and walked forward for a while before arriving in front of a tall stone door. The stone door was wrapped in vines, and the words on it were all blocked.

Yu Huang summoned her spirit sword and cut off the vines on the stone door. The vines here were also a type of spirit herb, and they actually hurt. After being cut, the vines shrank back in pain and instantly retracted into the soil.

Without the cover of the vines, Yu Huang saw ancient words on the top of the stone door—

Yin Clan's Saint Tomb!

She had actually been directly teleported to the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb.

Yu Huang was just about to enter the Yin Clan when she heard a conversation. She turned around and looked behind her. She saw Yin Rong and Yin Fu leading the Yin Clan disciples over.

Yu Huang had nowhere to hide, so she bumped into them.

Yin Fu recognized Yu Huang at a glance. She immediately ran to the front and questioned Yu Huang with a dark expression. "Yu Huang! Why did you come to the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb?!"

Chapter 389: Yu Huang Is Here For Charity

Yin Fu sized up Yu Huang with a suspicious and mean gaze. Without waiting for Yu Huang to explain, she guessed, "As the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan, you actually came to the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb to wander around. Young Madam of the Sheng Clan, you can't be delusional enough to think that you can obtain the inheritance of the Yin Clan, right?"

Yin Fu was amused by her own conjecture. She sneered at Yu Huang. "You are indeed talented and are publicly acknowledged as a cultivation genius. However, inheritance depends on blood relations. Only the direct bloodline of the Yin Clan can obtain the Yin Clan's inheritance. Aren't you a little too greedy to come here?"

"Do you really think that since you're a genius, all the good things in the world should belong to you?"

Upon hearing these words, Yu Huang rolled her eyes.

Where did this idiot come from?

How did someone as sly as Yin Mingchong give birth to such a fool?

"Yin Fu, don't be rude!" Yin Rong was enraged when she heard Yin Fu's unpleasant words.

She had a good relationship with Yu Huang and naturally understood her character. There was most likely a reason Yu Huang appeared here.

Yin Rong asked Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, was there a mistake when the Saint Pond was teleporting and accidentally teleported you here?"

Yu Huang treated Yin Rong much better than she treated Yin Fu. When she heard Yin Rong's question, she nodded quickly and said, "I don't know what happened. I was talking to Sheng Xiao when I was suddenly teleported here. How far is this place from the Sheng family's Saint Tomb?"

Yin Rong told her, "The Saint Tomb is vast. The Yin Clan's Saint Tomb is very far from the Sheng Clan's Saint Tomb. The Yin Clan is in the northwest of the Saint Tomb, while the Sheng Clan's Saint Tomb is in the northeast."

Yin Rong pointed at the Sheng family and said, "It will take about a day to rush over from here."

Speaking up to here, Yin Rong glanced at Yin Fu again and said with slight displeasure, "The Saint Tomb has only been opened for less than ten minutes, so it's impossible for Yu Huang to come here from the Sheng Clan's Saint Tomb. She must have teleported out of a mistake to appear here. Yin Fu, don't be mean."

When Yin Fu heard Yin Rong's analysis just now, she knew that she had wronged Yu Huang. However, she was used to being arrogant and bossy, so how could she be willing to admit her mistake?

Yin Fu stomped her feet indignantly and reprimanded Yin Rong, "Yin Rong, you're being biased towards her again!"

Yin Fu was narrow-minded, so she was used to looking at things in a narrow-minded way.

She said, "The Saint Pond Teleportation Platform is teleported according to the bloodline and the clan emblem on their respective clans' uniforms. For thousands of years, there has never been a phenomenon of teleportation error."

After saying that, Yin Fu sized Yu Huang up from head to toe. She smiled mockingly and said, "Look, Yu Huang is wearing the Sheng Clan's uniform with the clan badge! As the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan, she was sent to the Yin Clan's territory by the teleportation platform. Could it be that the ancestors of the Sheng Clan don't approve of her status as the Young Madam at all?"

When she saw that Yin Fu was still unwilling to let it go, Yin Rong's beautiful face instantly turned gloomy, and she reprimanded in a low voice, "Yin Fu, stop talking! Remember your identity and your father's identity!"

After being scolded by Yin Rong, Yin Fu belatedly recalled her identity.

Yin Fu grunted coldly and didn't speak any further, and she just stared at Yu Huang with a malicious gaze.

Yu Huang smiled. When she smiled, her almond-shaped eyes were filled with mischief.

Yin Rong felt that Yu Huang's smile was filled with ill intentions. She raised her eyebrows and was about to ask Yu Huang what she was smiling about when she heard Yu Huang say, "There are too many powerful youths in the Sheng Clan. It doesn't matter if I'm there or not. Perhaps the ancestors saw that the Yin Clan has a pitifully small number of talents, so they sent me to the Yin Clan. What is this called?"

Yu Huang crossed her arms and pretended to be deep in thought. Then, she snapped her fingers and said in enlightenment, "This is called poverty alleviation!"

Yu Huang's poverty alleviation theory angered the Yin Clan's core disciples.

Even Yin Rong fell silent.

As the number one genius of the Yin Clan, Yin Rong should stand out and speak up for the Yin Clan at this moment. However, after thinking about it carefully, she actually didn't know how to retort.

Why?

Because what Yu Huang said was the truth!

Not only did the Sheng family have Sheng Xiao, but Sheng Lingfeng also had three talented disciples under his name. These three people were also in the top 50 of the Divine Realm Academy's expert rankings.

As for the Yin Clan, only Yin Rong had squeezed into the top 50.

As the head of the hundred great families in the cultivation world, the Sheng family's disciples were indeed the most powerful. This was an undeniable fact.

Yin Rong looked at Yu Huang pleadingly and whispered, "Yu Huang, you're the Young Madam of the Sheng family. You should be mindful of your image when you speak."

Yu Huang glanced at Yin Fu, and when she saw that Yin Fu's expression had clearly darkened from anger yet Yin Fu didn't dare disobey Yin Rong's orders and had no choice but to restrain herself, she instantly felt happy.

She smiled and said, "So long as Miss Yin Fu remembers her identity at all times, then I, Yu Huang, will remember my identity."

"Otherwise." Her red lips curled up slightly as she said domineeringly, "Then we can only disregard our identities and compete with our own abilities."

Yin Rong cast a reproachful gaze at Yin Fu.

Yin Fu bit her lip and stopped talking.

Yin Rong turned around and glanced at her juniors. She said, "The Yin Clan's Saint Tomb has already been opened. Everyone, follow me into the tomb. After entering the tomb, be careful. Go find a place with rich spiritual energy and enter seclusion to cultivate."

"Let's meet here in two months and leave together."

"Yes!"

Yin Rong led her 29 juniors into the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb. When they walked in with their heads held high, the stone door lit up.

It was as if a sleeping soul had opened its eyes and was sizing up these juniors with a thoughtful gaze.

After successfully entering the Saint Tomb, Yin Rong suddenly turned around and shouted at Yu Huang, "Yu Huang."

Yu Huang turned around and looked at Yin Rong, who was behind the stone door.

Yin Rong smiled gently, and her eyes were clear and bright.

Yu Huang thought of her goal in entering the Saint Tomb and looked at Yin Rong's smile. She actually felt a little guilty. "Yin Rong, what's wrong?"

Yin Rong suddenly threw a sachet at her.

Yu Huang reached out and held the sachet. She heard Yin Rong say, "There's a spatial bomb in the sachet. Set the address and crush the spatial bomb. It can teleport you to your destination in the shortest time."

After saying that, Yin Rong smiled and nodded at her before turning around and walking into the depths of the Saint Tomb.

Yu Huang held the sachet and stared at Yin Rong's departing figure. The guilt in her heart intensified.

She put away the sachet and took out her phone, but she realized that there was no wireless signal in the Saint Tomb.

"Useless thing!"

After throwing this useless piece of metal into her interspatial ring, Yu Huang released her spiritual power. The spiritual power turned into a heart filled with love in front of her.

Yu Huang said to that heart, "Brother Xiao, I'm in the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb. You don't have to worry about me. We'll meet at the Saint Pond in two months. I love you." After a pause, she added, "Yang Yang, you can do it."

With that, she gently pushed that heart into the void. That heart instantly turned into nothingness and disappeared without a trace.

Two hours later, the red line on Sheng Xiao's ring finger suddenly moved.

He looked in the direction where the red line fell and realized that there was spiritual energy attached to the marriage knot. Sheng Xiao captured that spiritual energy and opened his palm. There was a fiery red heart in front of him.

Seeing this, all the Sheng family's disciples stopped in their tracks and teased Sheng Xiao with teasing gazes.

"Young Master, did Young Madam write you a love letter?"

Wasn't spiritual power a love letter?

Sheng Yang also looked up at her brother and thought sourly, "Why didn't my sister-in-law send me a message?"

Sheng Xiao's ears turned red from their teasing. He glanced at everyone and they lowered their heads to look at the grass and microbes under their feet.

But their ears perked up.

Sheng Xiao tapped his finger on the heart. Then, he heard Yu Huang's voice. "Brother Xiao, I'm in the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb. You don't have to worry about me. Let's meet at the Saint Tomb in two months. I love you."

After hearing Young Madam's words, the disciples raised their heads and winked at Sheng Xiao. They laughed and shouted in an exaggerated tone, "Wow, I love you!"

Sheng Xiao blushed. At that moment, Yu Huang's voice was heard again. "Yang Yang, you can do it."

Sheng Yang smiled when she saw that her sister-in-law had not forgotten about her.

She hugged her saber with both hands and looked up at Sheng Xiao. "Brother, be careful. That ancestor might like me more than you and give me the inheritance."

Sheng Xiao said firmly, "That ancestor won't choose you."

"Tsk!"

Sheng Yang turned around and left. After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned around to ask, "However, why was my sister-in-law teleported to the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb?"

The other disciples also revealed puzzled expressions.

Sheng Xiao's eldest senior brother, Sheng Lingfeng's eldest disciple, Sheng Zhou, said, "The teleportation platform differentiates our identities according to our family emblem and bloodline. The Young Madam is wearing the Sheng family's uniform. There's no reason for her to be teleported to the Yin family's Saint Tomb."

Sheng Zhou couldn't understand. He frowned and asked Sheng Xiao, "Young Master, what do you think happened?"

Sheng Xiao knew what was going on, but it would be boring to tell them the secret.

Sheng Xiao smiled mysteriously. "You'll know in two months."

Sheng Xiao held the Dragon Sword and looked up at the stone door of the Sheng family's Saint Tomb. He pondered for a moment and said, "Let's go."

"Alright!"

There were a total of 10 Prime Master seniors' skeletons buried in the Saint Tomb. Among them, the Yin Clan occupied two skeletons. However, there were nearly 50 clans that participated in the Saint Tomb training.

Only the nine families with the Prime Master's skeleton were able to enter the Saint Tomb to cultivate in seclusion. The disciples of the other families could only rely on their families to borrow the spiritual power of the nine families.

As a noble family of a hundred great cultivation families, the Sheng family naturally had many subordinate families under them. After the disciples of these families entered the Saint Tomb, they would use their Pass Card to enter the Sheng family's Saint Tomb to enter seclusion and train.

Everything was proceeding smoothly.

...

Outside the Saint Tomb, the entrance to the Saint Pond had been sealed again.

All the disciples had already entered the Saint Tomb. Only the Elders and Patriarchs remained in the Divine Realm River Saint Pond Hotel.

After sending off the disciples, this group of old fellows gathered together to chat. Some people smoked while playing cards. Some people chatted while drinking tea.

Sheng Lingfeng sat in the teahouse. Beside him were Yin Mingchong, Caro Xiangfu, and the Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Yunyan.

They sat in an independent private room with an additional soundproof wall. The commotion outside and the secret conversation inside the room did not interfere with each other.

Mo Yunyan took a sip of the high-grade Longjing tea. He held the moon-white porcelain cup and couldn't help but sigh. "I hope that someone can successfully obtain the inheritance this time. According to the Grand State Master's prophecy, our continent is about to face a crisis. It's fine if we can successfully overcome this calamity, but if we can't, it's hard to say if this Saint Tomb will still have a chance to open in the future."

This topic was too heavy. When they heard Mo Yunyan's words, no one replied for a moment.

Caro Xiangfu stroked his round belly and smiled. "Don't be discouraged, everyone. Now that the cultivation world has improved greatly, our chances of winning have naturally increased as well."

He was indirectly bragging about his ancestor.

Yin Mingchong smiled insincerely and said, "That's right. Mr. Caro broke through to the Prime Emperor cultivation level, and Patriarch Sheng also broke through to the Prime Master cultivation level too. Originally, there were only three Prime Masters in the Holy Spirit Continent, but now, there are five. This has indeed increased our chances of winning."

Chapter 390: Irrefutable Evidence!

Previously, there were only three Prime Masters on the Holy Spirit Continent. They were the old dean Di Ruofeng, the Grand State Master Mo Xiao, and the Merman Clan's Prime Emperor Di Nuo. Now, with the newly advanced Prime Master Lingfeng and Prime Emperor Caro, there were a total of five.

Sheng Lingfeng poured some tea into Yin Mingchong and Caro Xiangfu's cups. He also mentioned, "Don't forget, there's also a new Saint in the Purifying Spirit World."

"Saint Ling Xiao." Yin Mingchong and Lin Jiansheng had always been at odds. He sneered and said, "He's unreliable."

Upon hearing this, Caro Xiangfu said with a smile, "Patriarch Yin, you're wrong. In my opinion, although Saint Ling Xiao was a little stingy, his character was flawless. Saint Ling Xiao was also among those who tore apart Saint Xuan Ye's true face in the battle."

As soon as he finished speaking, Caro glanced at Yin Mingchong with a teasing gaze and said deliberately, "Patriarch Yin, on the other hand, as one of the vice presidents of the Alliance, why didn't I see your figure during the battle?"

After a pause, Caro Xiangfu leisurely added, "However, Grand Master Yin has always been righteous. I believe you were busy with work that day and couldn't take your time."

Yin Mingchong glanced at Caro Xiangfu gloomily, but he didn't explain anything in the end.

Seeing that the atmosphere wasn't right, Mo Yunyan hurriedly changed the topic and said, "This time, we've sent the core disciples with the most potential into the Saint Tomb. Who do you think has the highest chance of obtaining the Saint's inheritance?"

Compared to the previous topic, this topic was much lighter.

The elder of the Xuanyuan Clan said subconsciously, "I don't dare to say anything about other people, but Sheng Xiao is definitely the one with the highest chance of obtaining the inheritance among these young children."

Sheng Xiao had become famous when he was young. He had an unshakable position in the hearts of the elders.

Hearing this, Sheng Lingfeng was also happy, but there was a humble and warm smile on his face.

He shook his head. "Back then, I also accepted the legacy test of Prime Master Tie Feng, but I didn't pass... In short, our elder has a rather eccentric personality. He doesn't value strength."

Yin Mingchong said, "Among the Sheng family's disciples, only Sheng Xiao and Sheng Yang have direct bloodline. If even Sheng Xiao can't pass the test, I'm afraid Sheng Yang won't have a chance."

Yin Mingchong said, "Among the Sheng family's disciples, only Sheng Xiao and Sheng Yang are related. If even Sheng Xiao can't pass the test, I'm afraid Sheng Yang won't have a chance."

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Sheng Lingfeng could laugh at Sheng Yang for being inferior to Sheng Xiao, but he couldn't stand hearing others say that.

Sheng Lingfeng subconsciously defended his child. "Yang Yang is still young. Although she's not as capable as her brother, she's not bad in other aspects."

Caro Xiangfu hurriedly nodded and said, "I've seen Sheng Yang many times. She's a good child with a pure heart, unlike some girls, who are young but arrogant and willful. All they know how to do is to cause trouble."

Yin Mingchong instantly frowned when he heard this, and then he immediately asked Caro Xiangfu, "Patriarch Caro, who are you scolding?!"

Caro Xiangfu blinked innocently and said blankly and helplessly, "Who did I scold?"

He explained, "Children are all treasures these days. All of them have been pampered and spoiled. Isn't this a very common phenomenon? Patriarch Yin, why are you so angry? I didn't say anything about your Yin Fu. If you want to pin it on yourself, you can't blame me!"

"Or do you also know what your daughter is like? Is it because you feel guilty after being told the truth?"

Caro Xiangfu had targeted him three to four times today, and no matter how good of a temper Yin Mingchong had, he was unable to endure it.

He placed the teacup on the table heavily and scolded angrily, "Caro Xiangfu! Don't think that just because the Caro Clan has a Prime Emperor, you guys are invincible! Everyone says that the wheel of fortune changes. How do you know that the Caro Clan's ancestor can always protect you guys?"

Yin Mingchong recalled some of Caro Zhengyang's past and said, "I heard that when Mr. Caro was young, he had done many ungrateful things. If someone does too many shameful things, even if they aren't punished by law, they will be punished by the heavens!"

"What goes around comes around. I advise you to restrain yourself and not bite people like a rabid dog. You can't bite them to death. Sooner or later, you will get revenge!"

Caro Xiangfu was also enraged. He also put down the teacup in his hand heavily and said in a sarcastic tone, "What a good saying. If you do too many shady things, even if you aren't punished by law, you will still be punished by the heavens! Patriarch Yin, you dare to pat your chest and promise that you haven't done shady things since you sat in your current position?"

Yin Mingchong retorted furiously. "What did I do?!" Yin Mingchong pointed at the sky and was on the verge of swearing. "I, Yin Mingchong, don't have a guilty conscience. Tell me what I did wrong!"

"What wrong have you done?" Caro Xiangfu slammed the table and stood up. When he stood up, his big stomach made the tea table sway.

Sheng Lingfeng hurriedly stabilized the edge of the table. Only then did the cup on the table stabilize.

Caro Xiangfu lowered his head to question Yin Mingchong. "Yin Mingchong, let me ask you, after Prime Master Yin Mingjue sacrificed his life to save the world, do you dare to say that you weren't secretly delighted?"

When he heard this, Yin Mingchong's gaze became gloomy. He warned Caro Xiangfu. "Caro Xiangfu. I know that you had a deep friendship with my elder brother all those years ago and have always been brooding over his death. But my elder brother has already died for many years, so you should accept this fact. As for the secret delight you spoke of..."

Yin Mingchong's expression instantly became sorrowful, and he asked innocently and aggrievedly, "What am I delighted about?! He's my elder brother! Even though he and I were cousins, we were as close as brothers! I was extremely saddened by my elder brother's death, so how could I be delighted?!"

"Why would you be delighted?" Caro Xiangfu said, "As a fellow young master of the Yin Clan, Yin Mingjue became famous at a young age and his reputation spread far and wide. On the other hand, you, Yin Mingchong, aren't bad, but you were outshadowed by Yin Mingjue! He's the moon in the sky, and you're the candle, but how can the light of the candle compare to the radiance of the stars?"

Caro Xiangfu pointed out sharply and mercilessly. "After the death of the Prime Master, no one in the Yin Clan can outshadow you anymore. Do you dare to say that you're not secretly happy? Not long after your brother died, you couldn't wait to sit on the Patriarch's seat. Do you dare to say that you didn't covet the Patriarch's seat before?!"

Yin Mingchong was angered. "I didn't!"

"You did!" Caro Xiangfu cursed Yin Mingchong. "You did, but you refuse to admit it!"

"You're simply slandering me! You're slandering me!" It was unknown if it was because Yin Mingchong felt angry or guilty, but his entire body started trembling.

"I'm slandering you?" Caro Xiangfu pointed at the others present and said, "Ask everyone here what they think of you. Yin Mingchong, do you really think that everyone will believe you just because you pretend to be kind and righteous?"

"No one is stupid. Everyone has eyes and can tell what intentions you have! You say that I'm slandering you, then let me ask you, how did you lose the daughter of the Prime Master?!"

When he heard Caro Xiangfu mention Yin Huang, Yin Mingchong's heart skipped a beat, and he instinctively explained, "As everyone knows, that child was stolen by the bandits!"

"Bandits? Hah!" Caro Xiangfu laughed at Yin Mingchong for being an idiot. "Yin Mingchong, what kind of place is the Yin Clan?! Is that a place where bandits can enter easily?"

"Yin Mingchong, to be honest, I suspected since the beginning that you were afraid of that child's existence and cooperated with the so-called bandits to put on an act!"

Yin Mingchong's face turned pale. "You, you..." Yin Mingchong held onto the chair behind him and panted heavily. He was so angry that he was trembling, and he seemed like he was about to have a heart attack.

Yin Mingchong patted his chest while saying angrily, "Caro Xiangfu. You're slandering me. The Caro Clan has someone supporting you now, so you think you can do whatever you want."

Yin Mingchong looked at Sheng Lingfeng with a pleading gaze. He said, "Prime Master Lingfeng, look, the Caro Clan is going to reign supreme."

Sheng Lingfeng, who had been quietly watching the drama, could no longer simply stand by and watch.

He raised his head and condemned Caro Xiangfu. He said helplessly, "Patriarch Caro, you and Patriarch Yin are both old. You're not young anymore. You can't quarrel endlessly like a young man. Now, you both represent your respective families. You should be prudent with your words and actions. Besides..."

Sheng Lingfeng sighed. "Regarding the loss of the Prime Master's daughter, we still have to find the person involved and capture that thief to find out the truth."

Upon hearing this, Mo Yunyan subconsciously said, "It's been 21 years. That child has probably passed away long ago. As for that bandit, no one knows who he is. There are so many bandits in this world. Who knows which one stole that child?!"

Caro Xiangfu suddenly snorted. He said, "Everyone, to be honest, there's a reason why I'm so angry today."

At this point, Caro Xiangfu suddenly took out a letter from his pocket.

Staring at the letter in Caro Xiangfu's hand, everyone was somewhat surprised. "Patriarch Caro, what is this?"

Caro Xiangfu raised the letter. "Last night," he said, "someone secretly sent this letter to my room. As for the contents of the letter..."

Caro Xiangfu suddenly took out a school badge from the envelope. Everyone was a graduate of the Divine Realm Academy. They recognized it at a glance.

"Are you curious about whose school badge this is?" Caro Xiangfu flipped the school badge. Everyone narrowed their eyes and saw two words written on the back of the school badge—

Yin Mingjue!

Yin Mingchong's pupils suddenly constricted when he saw this school badge.

On the other hand, Caro Xiangfu was observing Yin Mingchong's every move. When he saw Yin Mingchong's shifty look, he sneered and told everyone, "As everyone knows, the Prime Master gave this school badge to his beloved daughter at his daughter's 100-day banquet. It was on that child's blanket!"

"Patriarch Yin must still remember that the day the child was stolen, she was wrapped in that blanket!"

Yin Mingchong stared fixedly at the school badge and fell silent.

"There was a message that was given to me along with this school badge!" Caro Zhengyang opened the letter in the envelope and flipped open the contents of the letter to show everyone. Everyone leaned closer and saw the words on the paper—

[After 21 years of hiding, Ah Huang has decided not to hide anymore. After the Saint Tomb trials are over, I hope Mr. Caro can help Ah Huang return to the Yin Clan!]

That child was still alive?

Didn't Zhou Buwen say that the child had already been torn apart and eaten by the demon beasts?

When he saw this letter, Yin Mingchong's body stopped trembling and his face stopped blushing.

Caro Xiangfu put the letter on the table, causing the teacup on the table to shatter and tea to splash.

"Yin Mingchong! What exactly have you done to actually force your only niece to hide outside for 21 years? She didn't even dare to return to the Yin Clan, and in the end, she actually came to look for me to help when she was at her wit's end!"

Everyone stared at the letter on the table and looked towards Yin Mingchong.

Mo Yunyan knocked on the tea table and said, "Patriarch Yin, you should indeed give an explanation for this matter. Otherwise, the entire cultivation world won't have the nerve to see the Prime Master."

Yin Mingchong was thinking about something and didn't say anything.

When he saw Yin Mingchong being terrified to the point of being speechless, Caro Xiangfu felt extremely delighted.

Caro Xiangfu continued to provoke him. "Yin Mingchong, that child has already entered the Saint Tomb. When she comes out, your hypocritical nature will be completely exposed!"

Yin Mingchong finally reacted when he heard this. He slowly raised his eyes and looked directly at Caro Xiangfu while asking, "That child entered the Saint Tomb?"