

She Shocks 831

Chapter 831: Kunlun, Take Me Away (1)

Unknowingly, the sky lit up.

Kunlun drank the last mouthful of cold wine in his glass. He looked at the seductive man solemnly and said with a heavy expression, "Ah Jing, my best friend, I'm here to bid you farewell tonight."

The seductive man's expression froze slightly. He subconsciously said, "What nonsense are you talking about? You've only just arrived. Stay a few more days before you leave. The peaches at the back of the mountain will ripen soon. When you were young, you coveted my peaches the most. Stay and taste them with me."

However, Kunlun shook his head and said, "Ah Jing, the Sky Dragon Divine Master and the Phoenix Divine Master have already died one after another. Haven't you realized? It can't tolerate us anymore!"

Ah Jing put down his wine glass and said with a sad expression, "No, no, we're all children chosen by it. How can it not tolerate us? Kunlun, you're worrying too much."

Kunlun still shook his head. "In the past thousand years, Heartless Divine Master, Compassionate Divine Master, Undead Divine Masters, Blue Wolf Divine Master... These itinerant Divine Masters have all died for various reasons. Now, even the Divine Beast Clan's Sky Dragon Divine Master and Phoenix Divine Master have died. Have you really never doubted it?"

Ah Jing's lips moved. He wanted to retort, but he couldn't think of any words to say.

He wanted to acknowledge it, but he didn't want to believe that it was true.

Seeing that Ah Jing was silent, Kunlun smiled and continued, "I have a feeling that I will be the next Divine Master to die."

Ah Jing suddenly widened his narrow eyes and stared at Kunlun in shock. His lips quivered for a long time before he said, "...This is impossible."

"Why not?" Kunlun said. "Ah Jing, if I suddenly die, it proves that my guess is right." Kunlun pressed his hand on Ah Jing's shoulder. He said, "If my guess is correct, then I will exile my small world before I die. Only then won't my small world be controlled by it."

With that said, a dagger suddenly appeared in Kunlun's hand. He stabbed the dagger into his heart and took a drop of heart blood. Under Ah Jing's shocked gaze, he smeared the heart blood on his forehead.

Ah Jing suddenly slapped Kunlun's hand away and stood up to walk into the room to look in the mirror. He realized that Kunlun's heart blood had already fused with his skull.

Ah Jing ran out and questioned Kunlun, "Kunlun, what do you want to do?!"

Kunlun smiled at Ah Jing and explained, "Ah Jing, if you can't escape this calamity one day, you can activate the blood in my heart and seek refuge in my small world under the guidance of my ghost."

Ah Jing was shocked by Kunlun's words. His eyes turned red as he deliberately pouted. "Idiot, who wants to take refuge in your farm?!"

Kunlun knew his best friend's temper too well. He softened his voice and sighed helplessly. "Ah Jing, now, only you and I are left in the three thousand worlds. After I leave, its next target will definitely be you. If you are forced to become a sinner one day and are questioned and hunted by the entire world, I hope you will remember that even if the entire world bullies you and doubts you, I will always believe you."

"If there is no place for you to hide in this world, then come to my small world."

"I'll take you with me."

With that, Kunlun picked up the fishing net he had placed on the table, stood up, kicked his tiger skin pants, and prepared to leave.

Ah Jing hurriedly stood up and asked loudly, "What are you going to do?"

Kunlun said nothing and disappeared into the bamboo forest in the blink of an eye.

After Kunlun left, Ah Jing, who was standing in the bamboo house, suddenly disappeared. When Yu Huang and the others saw the desolate and lonely bamboo house, they thought that the illusion was over. Just as they were about to enter the bamboo house to check for clues, they saw the door of the bamboo house open from the inside again. Immediately after, Ah Jing walked out of the bamboo house again.

But now, Ah Jing had changed into a black battle robe. The black jade crown on his head had also become a black iron crown with nine tails.

Ah Jing exuded a powerful and overbearing aura.

Ah Jing stared at the empty void in front of him and sneered. "Everyone, since you're here, why hide?!"

Hearing this, the bamboo forest in front of him suddenly moved without any wind. Immediately after, countless Prime Master experts flew out of the bamboo forest. Yu Huang and the others roughly counted that there were more than five hundred of them!

More than five hundred Prime Masters. This probably gathered all the experts of the ten Great Worlds.

Even in the ancient era, where there were many experts, it was difficult to see such a powerful team.

"Mo Jing! Kunlun Divine Master is evil and murderous by nature. He even cruelly killed more than a hundred Grand Master female cultivators. His sins are grave. He deserves to be killed and his Divine Master divine core will be stripped away! Not only did you not kill that sinner with us, but you actually dared to selfishly take his corpse away and secretly send it into reincarnation. You are clearly helping the wicked!"

"On account of the fact that the Sky Dragon Divine Master and the Phoenix Divine Master have both died, and that you are the last Divine Master in the world today, we originally didn't intend to pursue your crime of protecting the Kunlun Divine Master. But you, in order to avenge that sinner, actually killed all the genius disciples of the hundred sects!"

“Are you going to admit your crimes?!”

Upon hearing these words, a mocking smile suddenly appeared on Mo Jing’s face. “Why do you think that I killed those disciples? Can’t it be someone else?”

A white-bearded old Prime Master immediately cursed angrily, “Don’t try to quibble! In this three thousand worlds, other than you, the Black Fox Divine Master, who else has the ability to kill all the disciples of the hundred sects overnight?!”

At this moment, Mo Jing couldn’t help but think of what Kunlun had said before he died.

He never expected that what he predicted that day would actually become true.

Knowing that it could no longer tolerate him, Mo Jing smiled bitterly and felt even more resentment. “Since you all think that I’m a sinner, then... come and avenge your disciples!”

Next, Yu Huang and the others personally witnessed a catastrophic battle that happened ten thousand years ago.

The battle between the five hundred Prime Masters and the last Divine Master was extremely destructive. This battle lasted for two months. During these two months, Yu Huang and the others didn’t eat, drink, or rest. They watched helplessly as Mo Jing was defeated by the five hundred people in a tag-team battle and his Divine Master power was gradually exhausted.

Finally, Mo Jing knelt down.

He knelt in the sea of blood and corpses, his body pierced with sharp weapons.

The 500 Prime Master experts were either dead or injured. Blood had already flowed like a river on the ground, and only a dozen or so people could still struggle to get up.

Blood flowed from the corner of Mo Jing’s mouth. He smiled bitterly and said, “Kunlun, you’re right. There’s no place for me in this world...” Mo Jing raised his hand with great effort and gently touched his forehead. A drop of dark red blood appeared on his forehead.

Mo Jing closed his eyes and said, “Kunlun, take me away.”

Chapter 832: The Origin of the Black Fox Scourge

“Kunlun, take me away.”

Upon hearing Mo Jing’s words, the Prime Masters who were still conscious immediately felt that something was wrong. They watched helplessly as Mo Jing’s body was surrounded by a murderous undead power. In the next second, Mo Jing’s figure disappeared from the world.

“Mo Jing is missing!”

Before the battle, the old Prime Master who had stood up to question Mo Jing struggled to his feet. He pointed at the place where Mo Jing had disappeared and said in fear, “Before Mo Jing disappeared, he

chanted an incantation and was praying for Kunlun to take him away! Could it be that Kunlun is not dead?!”

“Could it be that Mo Jing used some method to revive Kunlun?”

The others who were injured but still able to move also got up one after another. They looked at the place Mo Jing disappeared from with fear and dread written on their faces. Suddenly, the old Prime Master said, “Let’s go and capture everyone from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan! If Mo Jing can kill all the genius disciples of the hundred sects, we can kill all the clansmen of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan!”

“I want to see if he will still hide after seeing his clansmen die because of him!”

Upon hearing this old man’s suggestion, although some people hesitated, due to their fear and hatred of Mo Jing, they still rushed towards the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.

When they came, they were aggressive, but when they left, they were in a sorry state. Only the large area of blood-stained ground was warning everyone that a famous battle of the gods had happened here.

However, the illusion was still not over.

Yu Huang and the others saw that the blood on the ground had been completely absorbed by the bamboo in the forest. The next spring, many fresh bamboo shoots appeared in the bamboo forest. At this moment, an old man in a black robe led a group of teenage boys and girls into the bamboo forest.

The old man walked towards the bamboo forest. Without a word, he took out his weapon and cut down all the bamboo in the bamboo forest. Then, he completely pushed down the two-story bamboo house. Then, he set fire to the place where Mo Jing lived.

This group of people stood beside the burning bamboo forest. Their expressions were filled with despair and deep hatred.

The old man said, “From now on, no one is allowed to mention Mo Jing’s name again!”

He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth as he said, “The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was implicated by Mo Jing this time and our entire clan was almost exterminated. Everyone, remember, the black nine-tailed fox is a jinx. He will bring calamity to our Nine-Tailed Fox Clan! In the future, if a black nine-tailed fox is born in our clan, we must kill it in its infancy!”

“Yes!”

Only when the last flame was extinguished and Mo Jing’s last trace in this world was erased did this group of people leave.

At this moment, the illusion finally ended.

In Yu Huang’s ears, the old man’s words were still echoing in her ears. Previously, in the Doomsday Battlefield, the members of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan treated the black nine-tailed fox as a jinx. Her adoptive father was even almost strangled to death by his biological father the moment he was born. Could all of this be traced back to this period?

“Sigh...”

A sorrowful sigh pulled Yu Huang back to her senses.

When Yu Huang and the others heard this sorrowful sigh, they raised their heads in surprise and discovered that the environment around them had completely changed.

There was no bamboo forest, no peach trees, and no embroidered fox cloak fluttering in the wind.

The world they were in was pitch black.

And this sorrowful sigh came from the depths of the darkness.

Sheng Xiao subconsciously held Yu Huang’s hand with his left hand and Feng Yuncheng’s hand with his right. Feng Yuncheng held Donor’s hand while Kunlun held Yu Huang’s hand.

The five of them held each other’s hands and walked towards the pitch-black world.

They walked like this for a long time before they heard a second sigh—

“Sigh.”

Everyone was confused again.

Not knowing who was sighing, they stared at their surroundings warily.

Boom!

A beam of light suddenly shot towards Yu Huang and the others from above.

Yu Huang and the others narrowed their eyes and slowly opened them again. They saw a skeleton sitting with a sword under the light.

Under Yu Huang and the others’ gazes, flesh and blood suddenly grew on the white skeleton. Soon, the skeleton turned into Mo Jing.

Mo Jing held a bamboo-shaped stick sword in his right hand. He was tilting his head and pressing his forehead against his sword.

Mo Jing looked like a real person, but Yu Huang could sense an extremely dense undead aura from him. She immediately realized that this person was just a wisp of consciousness that Mo Jing had left in the Reincarnation Mirror.

After recognizing the person, Sheng Xiao and the others quickly knelt down and bowed to Mo Jing respectfully.

Mo Jing looked at them silently for a long time before muttering to himself, “Even if the entire world doubts me and slanders me, his world will always have a door open for me. He will help me escape. My friend Kunlun never lies to me.”

Yu Huang and the others didn’t say anything. They only lowered their heads and listened quietly.

They understood that Mo Jing wasn’t talking to them. He just missed his good friend.

“I’ve known Kunlun since I was in the Beast Tamer Academy. He was rash and aggressive, but he never killed innocent people. I’m evil and cocky. I seem easy to talk to, but I’m actually a very paranoid person. I’m very honored and satisfied to have a good friend like Kunlun.”

“But after he died, I could never get over it. Regarding this, I always wanted to do something...”
However, Mo Jing stopped talking about what he had done.

Mo Jing looked at the five youths kneeling in front of him with a playful gaze. There were humans, elves, and an ape in their team. These were a few races that were completely unrelated, but an incomparably deep friendship had developed between them.

Mo Jing suddenly smiled. He asked Yu Huang and the others, “Do you know what the Reincarnation Mirror is?”

Yu Huang and the others shook their heads.

Sheng Xiao said respectfully, “Senior, please enlighten us.”

Mo Jing said, “Letting Kunlun leave and die alone was something I regretted even until my death. This Reincarnation Mirror is a Time Mirror that I burned with my Divine Master skeleton. My original intention was to use it to return to the night when Kunlun bade farewell to me. I wanted to tell Kunlun that I believed his guess and was willing to fight alongside him.”

“But I’m not a powerful blacksmith. In the end, I still failed and accidentally made it into an endless Reincarnation Mirror.”

Hearing this, Yu Huang couldn’t help but say boldly, “Kunlun Divine Master’s world will always be open to you. This means that in his heart, you will always be his best friend. So, please don’t take it to heart.”

Mo Jing shook his head and smiled bitterly. “How can I let it go? He clearly guessed everything correctly. He guessed that I wouldn’t be able to escape death either, so he planned to use his death to exchange for a safe place for me! What right do I have to be treated like this by him?! He treated me so sincerely, but I questioned him back then and even let him face everything alone.”

“I’ve let Kunlun down.”

Yu Huang lowered her head even more when she heard this and didn’t reply.

Mo Jing looked at them and said, “To those who are disloyal and selfish, it is indeed a mirror that can create endless reincarnation. However, to those who value friendship and are willing to go through fire and water for their friends, the Reincarnation Mirror is a mirror that can create miracles.”

“The moment you resolutely jumped into the Reincarnation Mirror, you passed the test of the Reincarnation Mirror.” Mo Jing smiled weakly but with relief. “Only those who can obtain the recognition of the Reincarnation Mirror have the chance to summon the remnant consciousness of Kunlun and obtain the inheritance of Kunlun Divine Master.”

Yu Huang’s heart skipped a beat. She thought that if Xiao Shu was here, he would definitely be overjoyed.

However, Xiao Shu was a cautious person. Even if he was with Yu Huang, he might not jump into the Reincarnation Mirror to save Estelle. In this world, there were very few people who were worthy of Xiao Shu risking his life, and Estelle was definitely not one of them.

Mo Jing said, "The half-blood demon you're looking for has indeed fallen into the Reincarnation Mirror."

Half-blood demon?

Was he talking about the Night Elf Estelle?

Yu Huang asked curiously, "Senior, is the half-blood demon you're talking about a dark-skinned, ugly man with a pair of black wings on his back?"

Mo Jing frowned slightly. "What, you don't even know that your friend is a half-blooded demon?"

Chapter 833: Sheng Xiao the Farmer

Yu Huang and the others were a little embarrassed. Sheng Xiao explained softly, "Senior, the era you lived in was ancient times. Some of the intelligent races that were common in your era were already extinct. The half-blood demon you mentioned is called the Night Elf now."

"Oh really?" Mo Jing thought of his clansmen and couldn't help but ask worriedly, "Is the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan still around?"

Sheng Xiao said, "Yes."

Mo Jing heaved a sigh of relief.

However, Mo Jing couldn't help but ask, "Are the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan and the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan still around?"

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang fell silent.

Donor said in a low voice, "The Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan was exterminated by the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan ten thousand years ago. In the end, the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan also died out."

When Mo Jing heard this news, he thought that he would be happy. After all, he didn't have a good relationship with the two Divine Beast Clans when he was alive. However, after knowing that these two Divine Beast Clans had actually become extinct, not only was Mo Jing not happy, but he also felt pity for them.

Mo Jing sighed and said, "It seems that being able to give birth is the most important thing."

"..."

In terms of fertility, the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was indeed powerful.

Mo Jing told them, "Refining the Reincarnation Mirror has already exhausted my energy. My soul has already reincarnated. This is the last wisp of remnant soul consciousness I left in the world. I can make an exception and open the reincarnation door for you guys to find your friends, but you have to help me complete something."

Sheng Xiao asked humbly, "Senior, please speak."

Mo Jing said, "My good friend Kunlun has long entered reincarnation, but back then, I couldn't find his whereabouts at all. This Reincarnation Mirror contains my longing for him. I hope you can bring this Reincarnation Mirror that was burned with my skeleton with you. If you are lucky enough to meet my good friend, the Reincarnation Mirror will transform into a Time Mirror and let my remnant soul meet him."

Mo Jing gently stroked the bumps on the bamboo stick and muttered sadly, "I still owe him the sentence, 'I believe you'."

"Okay!"

When Sheng Xiao finished speaking, Mo Jing, who was in front of them, lost his flesh and blood in the blink of an eye. He turned into a skeleton. The skeleton turned into ashes and quickly gathered into a small grayish-white mirror. The mirror looked extremely ordinary. It wasn't even as good as the small mirrors in dollar stores.

However, when they thought about the reincarnation effect of the mirror, Sheng Xiao and the others didn't dare to underestimate it.

The mirror suddenly emitted a dazzling light. The lens turned into a dazzling reincarnation passage. Sheng Xiao held Yu Huang's hand tightly and said, "Everyone, follow me closely. Let's enter the reincarnation passage together!"

"Okay!"

The five of them held each other's hands and jumped into the Reincarnation Path!

The energy in the Reincarnation Path was chaotic. It was comparable to Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion's Time Valley. Sheng Xiao and the others were pulled by the energy and were almost separated a few times, but they were still holding hands with the people beside them. No energy could separate them.

With a rush of dizziness, they descended into an empty suburb.

Yu Huang raised her head and saw the phantom of the tall building in the distant city.

Seeing that they had arrived in a modern world, Donor couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He said, "Fortunately, it's a modern world. I'm afraid of reincarnating as a little beast in ancient times."

After saying that, everyone let go of each other's hands and sized each other up. Only then did they realize that they were wearing farmer clothes!

Donor's fair skin was tanned by the sun. His appearance looked like it had been slightly adjusted. Every part of his body had been adjusted to be more mediocre. His figure was no longer tall and straight. Instead, he had become a short man who was only 1.6 meters tall.

Perhaps it was because he worked hard all year round to carry heavy things, but his shoulders were very broad, and the shoulder blades on his back were a little hunched.

Donor was dressed in a shabby manner.

He was wearing a low-quality gray shirt covered in cement dust and a pair of black suit pants. Because his legs were short, the pants rolled up at his ankles two to three times. On his feet, there was a pair of green cloth shoes that were peeling. He felt that in hot weather, his feet would stink when he took off his shoes.

Yu Huang was shocked by Donor's outfit.

She turned to look at Sheng Xiao and herself, only to realize that they were dressed no different from Donor. Sheng Xiao was wearing a cheap polo shirt with the word 'Huo-Boss' on it. He was wearing black casual pants. His tan face and body made him look meek.

And she was dressed in an even more shabby manner.

She was wearing a short-sleeved purple floral shirt and a pair of floral sleeves on her arms to protect her from the sun. A towel hung around her neck and she smelled like sweat. She was wearing loose sweatpants and a shabby pair of leather flats.

She didn't need to look at her face to know that she must also look very ordinary.

Sheng Xiao looked at Yu Huang's outfit and tried for a long time to come up with praises. Then, he praised her. "You're dressed... so casually."

Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao's meek-looking face and said, "You look very reassuring."

Feng Yuncheng was as handsome as ever, but he was wearing a pink shirt, green tight pants, and a pair of flat white shoes. He also had makeup on and his nails were painted red.

From the looks of it, he was a cross-dresser.

They looked at each other and realized that Kunlun had disappeared.

Before they found Kunlun, they saw a man in a farmer's outfit standing in front of a small convenience store diagonally in front of them and shouting at them, "Ma Yao, your lunch boxes are ready!"

Sheng Xiao was stunned. He realized that 'Ma Yao' was referring to him.

Yu Huang chuckled and pushed Sheng Xiao's arm. "Let's go, Mr. Ma."

Sheng Xiao walked to the convenience store thoughtfully. The female owner placed a bag of packed lunch on the glass counter and said, "Four lunch boxes for a total of 10 yuan." She extended her hand to Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao slowly reached into his pocket and took out a pile of paper money that he had never seen before. Yu Huang glanced at the paper money in Sheng Xiao's hand and her smile froze. It was yuan!

In the Doomsday Era, yuan was no longer popular. However, Yu Huang's adoptive parents still had a pile of yuan in their home. In the past, that pile of money guaranteed survival, but in the Doomsday Era, that money was just a pile of paper.

Her adoptive father always used those paper money as toys when playing with Yu Huang.

Therefore, Yu Huang had developed a habit of folding paper money into hearts when she saw them.

Yuan.

So, this was Earth?

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the electronic clock hanging on the wall of the convenience store. She saw that it said June 4, 2007. She had a rough understanding of this era. In China in 2007, the salary of migrant workers wasn't high, but the consumption level wasn't high at this time either.

They found an open-air table and finished the unpalatable lunch box with a frown. Sheng Xiao stood up and said to Yu Huang and the others, "Let's go and move bricks."

This time, they were really going to carry bricks.

When they arrived at the construction site, Yu Huang realized that Sheng Xiao was a bricklayer. He earned 250 yuan a day.

She was Sheng Xiao's assistant. Her salary was 180 yuan. The short Donor was also a bricklayer. His salary was the same as Sheng Xiao's.

However, Feng Yuncheng, who was wearing a floral dress, had a special identity. He wasn't a construction worker, but a helper at the construction site. He cleaned up the wood.

Wood cubes were often used at construction sites. There would be many sharp iron nails left on these wooden blocks. Often, these iron nails would pierce through the workers' soles and cause tetanus.

Feng Yuncheng was a trash worker at the construction site.

The nails he pulled out every day could be sold for money, but they had to be pulled out cleanly. If they were not pulled out cleanly and the workers stepped on them, he would be liable.

Feng Yuncheng could probably sell iron nails for 150 yuan a day.

Sheng Xiao should have known nothing about architecture, but when he picked up the gray knife and wooden plank, he was immediately possessed by a professional bricklayer. He was very skilled and at ease when he worked. Yu Huang helped him and worked with ease as well. They were building a wall upstairs when they heard someone laughing at Feng Yuncheng downstairs. "Your butt is exposed!"

"Flowery dress, why aren't you wearing gloves today? Aren't you afraid of ruining your nails?"

Clearly, Feng Yuncheng, who had a cross-dressing fetish, was publicly acknowledged as a lunatic at the construction site.

Yu Huang saw that Feng Yuncheng was about to flare up a few times. She was afraid that Feng Yuncheng would ruin his persona. Fortunately, Feng Yuncheng was sensible. After being teased by everyone, Feng Yuncheng ignored them.

At that moment, the steel worker in the building next door saw Sheng Xiao. He said, "Ma Yao, your apprentice didn't come with you today?"

Apprentice?

Chapter 834: Finding Estelle (1)

Sheng Xiao looked up at the steel worker and said, "He's resting."

"Rest? I heard that his brother fell down from upstairs this afternoon. He's still in the hospital. Did he go to the hospital to see his brother?"

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang looked at each other when they heard that. Then, they chatted with him and got a lot of information from him. After work in the afternoon, Sheng Xiao and the others returned to the collective bathroom in the work shed to take a shower and change into clean clothes to go to the hospital.

They arrived at the hospital and finally met Sheng Xiao's so-called disciple.

As soon as she saw his strong body, Yu Huang immediately recognized him.

"Kunlun," Yu Huang shouted at the tall boy.

Kunlun, who was standing in front of the ward, suddenly turned around. When he saw Yu Huang and the others, he immediately felt as if he had seen his family.

Kunlun ran to them quickly. He said, "When I opened my eyes, I appeared here. I was crying on a man covered in blood. They said that man was my brother." Kunlun grabbed Sheng Xiao and the others' arms tightly and asked, "What is going on? How did you guys become like this? Why do I have a brother?"

Kunlun was a baboon who had always lived in the Kunlun Mystic Realm and had never seen such a magical world.

To him, the hospital was unfamiliar, the doctors were unfamiliar, and the televisions and phones here were all unfamiliar.

For the entire afternoon, Kunlun was so nervous that his hands were trembling. Others thought that he was nervous about his brother.

Only when he saw Yu Huang and the others did Kunlun relax a little.

Yu Huang told Kunlun about their current situation in detail. Kunlun didn't understand, but he knew that as long as he followed Yu Huang and the others, he would be fine. He calmed down. At night, the contractor and the big boss's assistant came to the hospital to visit Kunlun's brother.

Kunlun was called Lin Kun in this world. He was only 17 years old this year and was a minor. His brother was called Lin Lang. He was 21 years old and already had a wife. His wife was in the beauty industry and was very beautiful. She was also dressed fashionably. Her slightly bulging stomach showed that she was pregnant.

When she saw the contractor and the big boss's assistant, Lin Lang's wife burst into tears. "My man is only 21 years old. Without him, our family will collapse. What should I do in the future? What should I do?!" Lin Lang's wife grabbed the contractor's hand and complained while crying, "Brother Huang, you have to uphold justice for us! You have to think of a way to pay for the medical fees, the subsequent treatment fees, and our family's living expenses."

“Don’t cry. I’ll go find out about Lin Lang’s situation from the doctor first. Don’t worry, he will be treated and compensated. Our boss is famous for being a good person!” After comforting Lin Lang’s wife, the contractor brought Assistant Zhang to the doctor’s office.

The doctor told them, “The patient’s legs are seriously injured. He can only survive by amputating them. In addition, his head injury is even more serious. It’s very likely that he will be paralyzed forever.” Mr. Huang’s face turned pale, but Assistant Zhang’s expression didn’t change.

Assistant Zhang pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and walked out of the office. He said to Mr. Huang calmly and mercilessly, “If Lin Lang can only lie in bed forever, then we have to compensate him with a large sum of money.”

Of course, the contractor was biased towards his own worker. He said, “Assistant Zhang, Lin Lang has two elders in his family. Although he has a younger brother to help him, his wife and the child in his wife’s stomach still need money. Assistant Zhang, can you tell the boss to pay more?”

Assistant Zhang smiled and said, “Of course.”

When Yu Huang came out to use the bathroom, she saw Lin Lang’s wife secretly wiping her tears in the bathroom while typing a message on her phone. Her face was a little haggard, and she would occasionally reach out to touch her stomach. It seemed like she was really frightened.

However, Yu Huang realized that other than being worried and sad, this woman also had a trace of panic.

What was she panicking about?

At this moment, the assistant surnamed Zhang suddenly walked into the female bathroom and closed the door.

Yu Huang originally planned to leave, but when she saw this scene, she didn’t dare to move.

Through the crack in the door, she saw Assistant Zhang hand a card to Lin Lang’s wife.

Lin Lang’s wife was stunned when she saw the card. “...What are you doing?”

Chapter 835: Finding Estelle (2)

Assistant Zhang smiled and said in the calmest tone, “The child in your stomach is not Lin Lang’s. If you really use this child to extort money, when your relationship with that man is made public, will you still be able to get a share of the money?”

Yu Huang was speechless.

What the hell.

Lin Lang’s wife’s expression darkened. She said, “Even if the child isn’t Lin Lang’s, we’re a couple. He’s injured, so I deserve compensation!”

Assistant Zhang seemed to have guessed that Lin Lang's wife would say this. He smiled mysteriously and said, "According to Lin Lang's situation, we will compensate him with 200,000 at most. However, he has parents and a brother. As a wife who cheated on her husband, how much do you think you can get? If you are willing to do as I say, then the money in this card will belong to you."

Lin Lang's wife's eyes and lips quivered as she asked, "How much is in the card?"

Assistant Zhang said, "150,000."

"What do you want me to do?" Lin Lang's wife was clearly tempted.

Assistant Zhang said with a fake smile, "Pull out his oxygen tube and let him die."

Lin Lang's wife was stunned.

Seeing that Lin Lang's wife was clearly frightened, Assistant Zhang comforted her gently, "Don't worry, after he dies, we will give his family some compensation. You can also take your 150,000 yuan and go free. Think about it, isn't it also a form of torture for an amputee who is paralyzed on the bed to be alive?"

Lin Lang's wife couldn't help but ask him, "Why must he die? Isn't it better if he's alive?"

"What do you know? Dealing with a dead person is much easier than a disabled person that requires repeated treatment."

Lin Lang's wife hesitated for a while before reaching out to take the card.

The reason she agreed to the deal with Assistant Zhang was firstly because she had cheated, and secondly, Lin Lang had fallen off the building because he found out that she had an affair. He was so angry that he couldn't concentrate on his work, so he fell from the 12th floor.

"I promise you."

After receiving Lin Lang's wife's answer, Assistant Zhang smiled.

After Lin Lang's wife left, Assistant Zhang took out his flip phone and called his boss, who was far away in the luxurious villa. "Hello, Boss, that worker called Lin Lang is seriously injured. I'm afraid he's beyond saving. His family asked for 500,000 yuan as compensation. Considering that his wife has an unborn child, I promised to consider their conditions."

"Boss, what do you think?"

The bathroom was too quiet. Yu Huang heard Assistant Zhang's boss say, "They're all here to work for a living. It's not easy for them. Let's agree to their request. Oh right, after Lin Lang is born, remember to include that child's name in our company's foundation. In the future, our company will fund that child's tuition."

Assistant Zhang was a little surprised. "Is there a need to do this? 500,000 yuan is enough for their family to live a good life."

“Is 500,000 a lot? Although it sounds a lot now, in the future, when the days are good, their consumption level will be higher. Xiao Zhang, you’ve never suffered before. You don’t know how difficult it is for children from single families.”

Assistant Zhang praised the boss for being kind, but after hanging up, he said, “Idiot! After watching a few episodes of Journey to the West, he really think he’s Sun Wukong? Sun Wukong is a cannibalistic demon!”

After Assistant Zhang left, Yu Huang walked out of the bathroom and found Sheng Xiao. She said, “I think I found Estelle.”

Sheng Xiao was surprised. “Who is it?” He didn’t understand why Yu Huang knew who Estelle was after she came back from the bathroom.

Yu Huang said, “The boss.”

Sheng Xiao asked curiously, “Why him?”

Yu Huang smiled and said, “Because he likes Sun Wukong.”

The first time Yu Huang saw Estelle, he was wearing a tattered shirt with Sun Wukong’s design on it. His dream was to become a hero like Sun Wukong and lead the villagers of his hometown to a good life.

Although Assistant Zhang was a jerk, the big boss behind him was a person who valued friendship.

That night, Yu Huang and the others rode their motorcycles to the big boss’ villa.

The person who opened the door was the villa’s butler. People of Yu Huang’s status naturally had no right to see the big boss. However, when Yu Huang turned on her phone to play the recorded conversation between Assistant Zhang and Lin Lang’s wife, the butler realized the seriousness of the problem and immediately let them into the villa.

The moment she saw the big boss, Yu Huang determined that he was Estelle.

Although he didn’t have an ugly appearance like Estelle, nor did he have such dark skin, his eyes that could look into one’s soul allowed Yu Huang to accurately discern his identity.

Estelle, who saw Yu Huang and the others, slowly recalled his sealed memories.

Estelle looked at Yu Huang and the others in a daze. His eyes suddenly turned red. He muttered in tears, “I can’t believe that some people are really willing to jump into the Reincarnation Mirror just to find a lowly Night Elf like me.”

When he was deliberately kicked into that lake by Ilan and the others, Estelle dragged Ilan and the others down into the lake with him.

When he fell into the Reincarnation Mirror, Estelle had also asked himself indignantly, “If I disappear, would Yu Huang and the others occasionally think of me?”

Estelle would already be very satisfied if Yu Huang and the others could occasionally reminisce about him.

He had never dared to hope that Yu Huang and the others would risk their lives to save him.

But they were all here!

At this moment, Estelle's desolate heart was suddenly ignited. That fire was enough to completely ignite his lonely soul!

Chapter 836: Yu Huang Sees Her Past Life

Hearing Estelle's words and sensing his agitation, Donor strode towards him and lowered his eyes to say, "You are my friend. It is my duty to help my friend."

Tears welled up in Estelle's eyes. "Your Highness, I'm a Night Elf."

Donor hammered Estelle's chest hard. "Why can't Night Elves be friends with the Light Elves? Perhaps no Light Elf was willing to be friends with the Night Elves in the past, but we will become the first pair of interracial friends in the history of the Light Sea."

"I will tell all the Light Elves that befriending the Night Elves won't tarnish our blood and souls."

Hearing this, Estelle suddenly hugged Donor's head tightly. "Donor, thank you!" From this moment on, Estelle finally stopped addressing Donor as His Highness.

Yu Huang and the others also walked forward and hugged Estelle.

When Estelle was hugged by them, his heart, which had floated in the reincarnation world for three lifetimes, finally settled.

After chasing the butler away, Estelle closed the door to the hall and talked to Yu Huang and the others all night.

After knowing that Estelle had already experienced three lifetimes in the Reincarnation World and that every lifetime was very tortuous, while Yu Huang's heart ached for Estelle, she was also secretly glad.

She was glad she hadn't given up on Estelle. Otherwise, he would have been trapped in this Reincarnation Mirror forever.

"How did you guys find me?" Estelle was very confused.

Feng Yuncheng explained, "We passed the test of the Reincarnation Mirror and were sent to the world you were reincarnated in by the owner of the Reincarnation Mirror."

"I see."

Donor patted the back of Estelle's hand. "Since we've found him, let's hurry up and leave." Donor didn't want to stay in this world any longer.

Estelle looked at Yu Huang. "Yu Huang, the butler said that you have something to show me."

Yu Huang hurriedly handed the fake flip phone in her pocket to Estelle. "Estelle, you have to get rid of that assistant surnamed Zhang. He's evil."

Estelle nodded. He said, "Okay, I'll handle it. You guys can stay at my house tonight. We'll go back together tomorrow."

Sheng Xiao said, "We are farmers now. You are the big boss. It's not appropriate for us to live together."

Estelle understood what Sheng Xiao was worried about. He said, "I didn't consider it well. Let's gather again tomorrow."

"Okay."

After leaving Estelle's residence, Donor asked Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao, "I went to the activity room at the construction site earlier. Many people live in the same dormitory. I can't stand it. Even if I'm bitten to death by mosquitoes outside tonight, I won't go back to the dormitory."

The man Feng Yuncheng possessed wasn't an official construction worker. He didn't live in the dormitory at all. He didn't even know where his home was.

Kunlun felt fear and unfamiliarity with the modern world. Kunlun didn't want to leave Yu Huang and the others even for a moment.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao suddenly lowered his head and asked Yu Huang, "Is there something on your mind?" He wiped a few old notes from his pocket and said, "Your expression didn't look right from the moment you saw these bills."

Yu Huang licked her lips and said, "This is Earth."

Donor and the others didn't understand what Yu Huang was saying, but Sheng Xiao did.

Sheng Xiao knew that Yu Huang came from the Doomsday Era on Earth. He pulled Yu Huang to the side and asked softly, "Is the era you lived in different from now?"

Yu Huang looked at the busy streets around the hospital and said, "In my memories of Earth, the streets are always very empty and quiet. I can only see abandoned buildings, and there are almost no living people, but this place is filled with living people."

"My adoptive father was born in 2123. At this time, he wasn't even born yet."

Yu Huang smiled bitterly and said, "We came to an era before my adoptive father was born."

Sheng Xiao suddenly held Yu Huang's hand. "If you can't see your parents-in-law, show me your hometown."

Yu Huang's heart softened. "Okay."

This was Jiangsu Province, Wuxi Yixing City.

Yu Huang said, "I was born in Shanghai, and it's not far from here. If there's a maglev train, we can reach it in half an hour. But at this time, even the ordinary high-speed rail hasn't been invented yet. We're going back tomorrow. It's too late for me to bring you to Shanghai."

Sheng Xiao immediately took out his bank card and said, "We can rent a private car and drive to Shanghai ourselves."

Yu Huang immediately shook her head. "No, we're only temporarily borrowing Ma Yao and the others' bodies. This money was saved by Ma Yao and his wife through hard work. They still have to support their family."

Sheng Xiao realized how unrealistic his thoughts were. "You're right." He inserted the bank card back into the torn wallet.

Sheng Xiao felt regretful when he thought about how he had come to Yu Huang's world but couldn't explore the world she had lived in. Sheng Xiao said, "Even if we can't go to Shanghai, we should at least leave some good memories here."

"Let's ask what fun places there are around here."

They returned to the construction site and asked. Everyone said that Pelican Park was fun and that it was most suitable place for enjoying the breeze at night.

Yu Huang and the others borrowed two electric scooters. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao took one, Donor and Feng Yun took the other, and the Kunlun ran with them. They arrived at the park with anticipation. When they arrived and found that the park was just a small park around the lake, they were disappointed.

However, they walked along the lake for a while and passed through a stone bridge called the Serpent Bridge. They found a lively roller-skating square. Many young men held their girlfriend's hands and flaunted their skills in the square. This was the era that was hailed as 'non-mainstream' in the later years.

Most of the skating boys and girls had afro hair and wore all kinds of exaggerated clothes.

This was the first time Yu Huang had seen a 'non-mainstream ancestor' who could move. She couldn't help but take a few more glances. Sheng Xiao misunderstood Yu Huang's gaze. He thought that Yu Huang wanted to skate too, so he asked the owner for a few pairs of skates.

"Here." Sheng Xiao handed a pair of green roller skates to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang was stunned, but in the end, she didn't explain. She took off her shoes, put on her roller skates, and staggered into the rink with Sheng Xiao and the others.

For them, who were good at flying, maintaining their balance was very easy. Soon, they mastered the skating technique and started showing off their skills in the small square. Seeing that these women were so good at skating, those young men stopped and applauded.

After playing a few rounds, Yu Huang was actually sweating profusely. Her face, which had been tanned by the sun, was covered in sweat.

After that, they went to eat outdoor barbecue and green bean popsicles that cost fifty cents each.

After dawn, they saw Estelle by the construction site. They smiled at each other. When the sun rose, their divine senses were stripped away. Then, they shuttled back to the Reincarnation Tunnel and returned to their main bodies. They were teleported out of the Reincarnation Mirror.

When they opened their eyes again, they were not at the bottom of the dark lake, but in the middle of the small pool.

Sheng Xiao realized that there was something in his pocket. He took it out and realized that it was the mirror.

A ray of light shone into the small pool through the hole and onto the mirror. Sheng Xiao suddenly saw a man's face in the mirror. The man looked very similar to Sheng Xiao. His black hair was tied up by a black iron crown. His eyebrows were sharp and thick, making his face look cold and domineering.

Sheng Xiao immediately recognized him as Yu Aofeng.

He saw his previous life in this mirror.

"What did you see?" Yu Huang tiptoed over and took a look.

Sheng Xiao came back to his senses and quickly hid the mirror behind his back. He pretended to be calm but couldn't hide his panic. "I think I saw Senior Mo Jing."

"You're lying. It's not like you've never seen Senior Mo Jing before. Do you have to be so shocked?" Yu Huang snatched the mirror from Sheng Xiao's hand. She raised the mirror and saw a woman who looked heroic and battle-hungry.

The woman was wearing a black battle robe and had a feather crown on her curly hair. Her long and narrow eyes stared coldly at Yu Huang, who was opposite the mirror.

They looked at each other through the mirror, and Yu Huang actually felt her blood run cold.

Yu Huang didn't need Sheng Xiao to tell her who it was.

That was her previous self!

Chapter 837: Alliance Curse

Yu Huang turned to Sheng Xiao and asked, "Did you see that?"

Sheng Xiao looked at the mirror in Yu Huang's hand and said, "I can't see you, but I can see my former self."

Nodding her head, Yu Huang handed the mirror to Donor and the others. She said, "You can see your previous self through the Reincarnation Mirror. Come and see who your previous self was." With that said, Yu Huang tilted her head and said to Sheng Xiao, "When we were in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm, you asked me if I had ever worn a battle robe and a feather hairpin. Do you still remember this?"

Sheng Xiao didn't expect Yu Huang to remember this detail even after two years.

Without waiting for Sheng Xiao's reply, Yu Huang continued, "You saw me in my previous life. Where did you see me?"

Yu Huang was too smart. Sheng Xiao realized that he couldn't fool her anymore. He said, "Central Pagoda. I saw our previous life in the Central Pagoda."

“Who am I?” Yu Huang asked.

Sheng Xiao said, “You met your previous self a long time ago.”

“I’ve seen her before?” Yu Huang really couldn’t remember when she had seen the woman in the mirror.

Sheng Xiao said, “Her name was Jing Huang. She was the young master of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan.”

When Yu Huang heard the name Jing Huang, she indeed felt that it sounded familiar. “This name sounds familiar, but I just can’t remember where I’ve heard it before.”

Sheng Xiao reminded her again, “The bandit technique is the strongest technique she created in her life.”

Upon hearing the words ‘bandit technique’, Yu Huang immediately thought of the scene when she went to the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion to snatch the cultivation technique many years ago. Back then, after she saw through the illusion of the Divine Rank cultivation technique, she obtained the Divine Rank Rank Four Beast Tamer Technique. Wasn’t the creator of the Beast Tamer Technique Jing Huang?!

No wonder she was lucky enough to encounter the Beast Tamer Formula among thousands of cultivation techniques. So they had a history!

Yu Huang thought of the special treatment the Doomsday Battlefield had given her and immediately believed that she was the reincarnation of Jing Huang.

The Doomsday Battlefield was the small world of the last crown prince of the Dragon Race, Yu Aofeng. Yu Aofeng loved Jing Huang deeply, and even loved Jing Huang’s reincarnation. This was very normal.

However, when she thought of Yu Aofeng and Jing Huang’s ending, Yu Huang’s heart suddenly ached violently, as if it was being stabbed.

Yu Huang looked up at Sheng Xiao and said, “So, you’re the reincarnation of Yu Aofeng?”

Sheng Xiao closed his eyes in resignation. “Yes, I’m Yu Aofeng.”

Yu Huang nodded, unable to process this news for a moment.

She said, “Let me be alone.”

Sheng Xiao watched as Yu Huang went ashore. Although he was worried about leaving her alone, he was considerate enough not to disturb her. At that moment, Donor suddenly screamed and said loudly, “What the hell? I was a porcupine in my previous life?”

Hearing this, everyone was shocked and hurriedly went over to take a look.

However, everyone could only see their own reincarnation through the Reincarnation Mirror, so they didn’t know if Donor was telling the truth.

Feng Yuncheng had also seen his previous self. He said, "I was actually a perfumer in my previous life." Feng Yuncheng saw a handsome man in a gray suit with light gray shoulder-length hair and chain eyes. He was holding a black spice bottle. It was obvious that he was a perfumer.

Estelle leaned forward and glanced at it too, but he said, "I don't have a previous life." He didn't see anything.

Sheng Xiao said, "That's why this is your first life. It's said that the stronger the first life is, the stronger one will be every time one reincarnates."

Estelle asked curiously, "You all have past lives, but I don't. I'm very curious. Where did I come from?"

Estelle's question stumped Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao couldn't explain.

At this moment, Yu Huang walked back and said, "There's a legend about humans on Earth. Do you want to hear it?"

Sheng Xiao was relieved to see that Yu Huang had calmed down so quickly. "I'd like to hear it."

Yu Huang said, "In the ancient era of Earth, there was a goddess called Nüwa. She had divine power and could create people with mud. Perhaps there was also a person with divine power in these three thousand worlds. Perhaps we were created by her."

After living in the Reincarnation Mirror for three lifetimes, Estelle was no longer as innocent and ignorant as he used to be. He had naturally heard the legend of Nuwa creating humans in her third lifetime, but he raised a more profound question. He said, "Why did Nuwa create humans? Why did the god of the three thousand worlds create humans?"

Chapter 838: Alliance Curse

This time, even Yu Huang couldn't answer.

Kunlun wasn't interested in the Reincarnation Mirror. Kunlun said, "Yu Huang, I'm so hungry. When are we going out?" Kunlun couldn't wait to go out and find food.

Donor stopped Kunlun and said, "Don't be anxious. Come and see your previous self."

Feng Yuncheng complained, "He's so afraid of hunger. Perhaps he was a hyena in his previous life and was never full."

Kunlun was pulled to the Reincarnation Mirror by Donor. Kunlun casually glanced at the mirror and its eyes widened.

"What's wrong? What did you see? Did you really see a hyena?" Feng Yuncheng was still joking.

Kunlun pointed at the mirror and stammered, "Kun, Kunlun!"

Donor waved his hand with an amused expression. "We all know your name is Kunlun."

Kunlun took a deep breath and said, "I see Kunlun! That Kunlun with the net!"

Sheng Xiao looked up at Kunlun and frowned. "Did you really see him?"

Kunlun pointed at the mirror and said, "I really saw him." Kunlun stared at the burly man with white eyebrows and two white birthmarks on his forehead in the mirror. The baboon couldn't stand still anymore.

If one could see one's previous life through this mirror, wouldn't that mean he was Kunlun Divine Master in his previous life?

At this moment, a black light suddenly lit up on the Reincarnation Mirror. Immediately after, Mo Jing's illusory soul body suddenly appeared in front of everyone. When Mo Jing appeared, Yu Huang and the others suddenly realized that they couldn't move. They suddenly lost their hearing and their sight.

However, they knew very well that this was Mo Jing's doing.

Mo Jing was clearly trying to block their senses.

Mo Jing stared at the stupid baboon for a moment. He bowed slowly and said in a choked voice, "I hope to see my good friend again."

Kunlun's gaze gradually became unfocused and confused.

Suddenly, an aura filled with killing intent suddenly filled the entire cave. Following that, a red light flashed, and the Kunlun Divine Master appeared.

The Kunlun Divine Master floated beside the stupid baboon. He looked at Mo Jing's equally weak soul silently and suddenly laughed. "Ah Jing, you're here."

Mo Jing looked at the stupid baboon beside him and sighed. "So you've always been here."

The Kunlun Divine Master was silent for two seconds before saying, "Yes, I've always been hiding in the Kunlun Mystic Realm." The Kunlun Divine Master continued, "The Kunlun Mystic Realm has long been exiled by me and is no longer controlled by anyone. This is the safest place. Only by reincarnating here will I not be hunted."

When Mo Jing heard this, he couldn't help but feel vexed. "I was stupid. I should have thought of it long ago."

Looking at Kunlun's almost transparent soul body, Mo Jing realized that Kunlun's soul body was about to dissipate. He was afraid that he would never have the chance to say it again if he missed this chance, so he hurriedly said, "Kunlun, after you died, I kept thinking that if I listened to you that night and chose to believe you and join forces with you to fight the enemy, would the outcome be different?"

"What I couldn't get over the most in my life wasn't leaving with you that night. Therefore, I feel immense regret."

When Kunlun heard Mo Jing's words, he didn't seem shocked. He had even expected Mo Jing to feel this. "I knew that you would still be stubborn, but Ah Jing, I've never been angry with you. If you're really unhappy about what happened back then, why don't we join forces again in this life?!"

“Ah Jing!” Kunlun raised the fishing net in his hand and said boldly, “In this life, do you dare to follow me?”

Mo Jing suddenly tightened his grip on the bamboo stick sword and replied generously, “Alright, in this life, let’s join forces to fight the enemy again!”

After establishing a new oath, Mo Jing finally felt relieved. He turned into a green light and fused into his reincarnation. Kunlun also turned into a demonic green light and fused into the body of the stupid baboon, Kunlun.

At this moment, Yu Huang and the others returned to normal.

They looked up and realized that Mo Jing’s soul body had disappeared.

“Ouch.” Kunlun held his head and blinked in confusion. He turned to Yu Huang and the others and said, “I suddenly felt so dizzy just now.” As he spoke, Kunlun realized that his arm hurt a little. He looked down and realized that a strange symbol had suddenly appeared on his arm.

The symbol looked like a cross. On a closer look, one could tell that it was two crossed axes.

“Look, what’s on my arm?”

Yu Huang and the others gathered together and stared at the symbol on Kunlun’s arm.

Feng Yuncheng said, “It’s a cross? Why would Senior Mo Jing draw a cross on you?”

Donor sneered. “Are you blind? Is that a cross? That’s clearly two crossed battle axes!”

Crossed battle axes?

Sheng Xiao suddenly said, “It’s an alliance curse.” Sheng Xiao knew about it because he had regained some of his memories from his previous life and knew about its existence. He explained, “If two or a few people make an alliance oath, an alliance curse will appear on their arms. This curse will accompany them forever. It will not disappear even if they reincarnate. They can only break the alliance curse if they complete the oath.”

Kunlun was even more confused after hearing Sheng Xiao’s explanation. “But I didn’t make an oath to anyone.”

Yu Huang said, “You swore an oath with your previous self.”

Kunlun suddenly covered its mouth and looked around carefully, then said suspiciously, “Could it be that Kunlun Divine Master made an oath with Senior Mo Jing?” Kunlun couldn’t believe that it was the reincarnation of the Kunlun Divine Master, let alone that it had to help the Kunlun Divine Master complete an oath that it didn’t even know the contents of.

Chapter 839: The Fattened Mo Xiao

“It’s not impossible.” Yu Huang and the others looked at Kunlun with complicated expressions. They couldn’t believe that this fellow was really the reincarnation of Kunlun Divine Master.

Who would dare to believe that the famous Divine Master of Slaughter, Kunlun, had actually reincarnated into the body of a stupid baboon?!

At the same time, in another distant galaxy, a sleeping black fox suddenly opened its eyes. Its blue eyes flickered with the shadow of a black-purple nine-tailed fox. The fox suddenly raised its head and let out a soft cry.

“Little fox!” She Ying suddenly rushed into the stone house. Seeing that the black nine-tailed fox had finally woken up, she immediately cried tears of joy. She hurriedly rushed over and hugged the black fox tightly. “Little fox, you’re finally awake.” A year had passed since Mo Xiao’s death. In this year, although Mo Xiao’s body had been recovering and all his fur had grown back, he still had not woken up.

Therefore, She Ying was extremely anxious and hoped that Mo Xiao would wake up every day.

When Mo Xiao finally woke up, She Ying couldn’t help but want to cry.

When Mo Xiao saw the key to his cave abode hanging on She Ying’s neck, his gaze softened. “Ying Ying, you accepted my key.” Mo Xiao gently rubbed the key on She Ying’s neck with his slender head.

She Ying’s entire body went numb from his soft fur.

“Don’t rub against me.” She Ying retreated a little. As she held the key, she revealed a shy expression that only a young girl would have. She said, “When you first became a Grand Master, I asked you for the cave abode key. You know, this is the gift I hope to receive the most.”

She Ying brought the key to her mouth and kissed it. She said, “You gave me the key to your cave abode, so I’m now the wife of your fox cave.”

Mo Xiao blinked. “Of course.”

She Ying picked Mo Xiao up and rubbed his head hard. She said, “Then recover quickly. I’m still waiting to give birth to a nest of little foxes for you.”

Mo Xiao was speechless.

She was indeed passionate.

“Yes, I’ll hurry.”

She Ying hugged Mo Xiao and told him everything that had happened in the past year.

After knowing that Yu Huang and the others had already entered the Kunlun Mystic Realm, Mo Xiao said, “The Kunlun Mystic Realm is filled with danger, but it’s also a good place to train people. Children who can walk out of the Kunlun Mystic Realm alive won’t be bullied even if they go to the Upper World, where there are many experts.”

She Ying said many more things. Just as she was about to finish, she thought of something and said, “I forgot to say that the Patriarch of the Xuanyuan Clan is dead.”

“Xuanyuan Shen?”

“Yes, that fellow.” She Ying sneered and said, “It’s said that Xuanyuan Shen has always been working with that bastard, the heavens. However, last time, the heavens suffered damage to its soul power in the Black Dome, so it killed Xuanyuan Shen and even absorbed all his spiritual power.”

“Xuanyuan Shen is dead, but the heavens ran away again.”

She Ying really hated the heavens. She cursed, “I really hope we can find the whereabouts of that bastard and tear him into pieces.” If Mo Xiao had not been forced by that bastard, how could he have suffered so much?

As the victim, Mo Xiao was very calm.

He didn’t insult the heavens with She Ying. Instead, he asked calmly, “After Xuanyuan Shen died, who became the current Patriarch of the Xuanyuan Clan?”

She Ying said, “His first wife.”

She Ying couldn’t remember Liuli Nuonuo’s name at all. She only knew that Xuanyuan Shen had a few wives, and his eldest wife was the most impressive one now.

“Oh really? Liuli Nuonuo?”

Seeing that Mo Xiao could clearly say that woman’s name, She Ying felt a little jealous. She stopped stroking Mo Xiao’s fur and said jealously, “I heard that Madam Xuanyuan is born charming. Many men have fallen for her. Little fox, you’ve seen her before, right? How is she? Isn’t she beautiful?”

How could Mo Xiao not hear She Ying’s jealousy?

He raised his head and rubbed She Ying’s chin with the top of his head. He said calmly but sincerely, “I only know that her name is Liuli Nuonuo, but not only do I know your name, but I also know where you are the most sensitive and how to tantalize you.”

“Don’t you know who’s the most beautiful one in my heart?”

Chapter 840: The Fattened Mo Xiao

She Ying was speechless.

She Ying had always been a flirt.

However, Mo Xiao said the most seductive words in the most serious tone. How could She Ying tolerate it?

She Ying glanced at Mo Xiao’s body resentfully and suddenly said, “How’s your physical recovery going? Why don’t I turn into a snake and bang you first?”

Mo Xiao was shocked and speechless.

She Ying burst out laughing again. “I was just teasing you, little fox.”

Mo Xiao didn't dare to flirt with She Ying anymore. He said, "Help me keep an eye on Liuli Nuonuo. This woman is important."

She Ying immediately understood Mo Xiao's intentions. "You're saying that this woman is very suspicious?"

"Of course."

Mo Xiao had just woken up and wasn't in good spirits. After talking to She Ying for a while, he wanted to sleep again. Seeing that he was sleepy, She Ying said, "Rest first. I'll go get you some tonic!" There weren't many other things in the primitive forest, but there was no lack of various demon beasts.

The flesh, blood, and Monster Cores of such demon beasts were often nutritious.

In the demon beast world, it was the rule of the jungle.

She Ying went out for a while. When she returned, she saw a four-eared elephant that weighed more than a thousand pounds on her back and a bag filled with blood-stained Monster Cores in her hand. Seeing that Mo Xiao had woken up, she threw the Monster Cores in front of him and roared, "Eat them all to nourish your body!"

Before Mo Xiao could respond, She Ying stabbed the four-eared elephant's throat again. She picked Mo Xiao up and pressed his mouth under the four-eared elephant's bleeding throat. "Drink it. I heard that the blood of the four-eared elephant is the warmest. You will definitely recover faster after drinking it."

Just like that, Mo Xiao started his happy life of being fed by She Ying.

After a long time, Mo Xiao turned from a muscular and slender nine-tailed fox and into a chubby fox. She Ying brought Mo Xiao outside the cave abode to bask in the sun. She stared at Mo Xiao's fat back as he squatted on the ground and nodded in satisfaction. She praised herself proudly, "Little fox, our child will definitely be fat and strong in the future."

Mo Xiao looked at the sun above him and didn't want to speak.

* *

Yu Huang, who was in the Kunlun Mystic Realm, didn't know that Mo Xiao had awakened.

After Yu Huang and the others left the underground world, they killed monsters all the way back to the foot of the mountain where the camp was. Just as they were about to go up the mountain, they saw Fang Peipei and the others bringing a team down the mountain. The strange thing was that after not seeing them for only half a month, Fang Peipei's hair had already grown past her shoulders.

Yu Huang stared at Fang Peipei's long hair and revealed a thoughtful expression.

When Fang Peipei and the others saw Yu Huang and the others, they were even more stunned.

Donor felt confused when he saw that Fang Peipei and the others had suddenly stopped moving and were even looking at them quizzically. "Sister Peipei, what's wrong? Aren't you happy to see us back?" Although Fang Peipei had experienced the pain of having her country destroyed and exile, she still didn't forget her original intention and always faced life optimistically.

Fang Peipei was on good terms with them. There was no reason for her to look like she had seen a ghost when she saw them return safely.

Fang Peipei and the others hesitated for a moment before walking towards them.

Yu Huang noticed that Fang Peipei and the others were holding their weapons.

Yu Huang frowned.

When they were ten meters away from Yu Huang and the others, Fang Peipei and the others suddenly stopped. Fang Peipei looked at Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao warily. She suddenly asked Sheng Xiao, "Sheng Xiao, what's the name of Yu Huang's ex-fiancé?"

Sheng Xiao's expression darkened. "Fang Peipei, are you courting death?"

Seeing that Sheng Xiao was angry, Fang Peipei looked at Yu Huang and asked the same question. "Yu Huang, what's your ex-fiancé's name?"

Yu Huang replied, "Xuanyuan Chen."

Fang Peipei seemed to relax a little. She looked at Sheng Xiao and asked, "Sheng Xiao, who among the Sheng family disciples entered the Kunlun Mystic Realm with you?"

Sheng Xiao realized the problem.

Fang Peipei wasn't provoking them by asking these questions. Instead, she was confirming their identities.

Sheng Xiao replied cooperatively, "Sheng Zhou."

Nodding, Fang Peipei said, "I'm sorry, your whereabouts are unknown for a year. I have to verify your identities and confirm that you're not transformed from the Thousand-Faced Spider before I can believe you."

Sheng Xiao and the others were shocked. "You mean we disappeared for a year?"

"That's right," Fang Peipei told them. "A year ago, the 21 of you went to the underground world to chase after the Thousand-Faced Spider, but only Long Jiajia and the others walked out alive. We all thought you were dead, so when we suddenly saw you appear in front of us, I had to be more cautious."

They had clearly only disappeared for half a month, but Fang Peipei said that they had disappeared for a year. This might have something to do with the Reincarnation Mirror.

Fang Peipei was still worried. She looked at Feng Yuncheng and asked, "What's the relationship between Beatrice and Mo Yuelou?"

Understanding that Fang Peipei was testing the authenticity of his identity, Feng Yuncheng replied cautiously, "They are considered cousins, but Her Highness Beatrice was adopted by the Divine Moon Empire's royal family since she was young, so although they aren't biological siblings, they are closer than biological siblings."

Fang Peipei asked Estelle, Donor, and the others a few more questions. After they all answered correctly, Fang Peipei was completely relieved.

Fang Peipei walked over and hugged Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang. Then, she said emotionally, "Welcome back alive!"

Seeing that there were only five teammates behind Fang Peipei, Yu Huang asked, "Where are the others?"

Fang Peipei's face was filled with sorrow. She said, "Most of the others are dead. Only three students were lucky enough to be saved by the supervisor. Now, only the few of us are left on this island."

Hearing this news, everyone couldn't help but feel sad.

Were they all dead?