She Shocks 891

Chapter 891: Goodbye, Beatrice (2)

If Beatrice could reveal her identity and take the initiative to ask Qin Lang to take her away, Qin Lang would most likely take her away, considering her blood relationship with his good friend Mo Yelou.

As long as she left with Qin Lang, she could prevent her tragic fate of becoming a woman in the future. She could prevent the tragedy of Jessica blocking punches and kicks for her and dying in pain.

Beatrice's lips quivered as she shouted hoarsely, "Mr. Qin, I..."

The words were on the tip of her tongue when Beatrice suddenly hesitated.

She suddenly realized that she was currently experiencing a test given to her by the ancient merman. All of this in front of her was a tragic past that had happened long ago.

The ancient merman had given her to two choices before all the tragedies happened. One, she could tell Qin Lang and if she was successfully saved, she would have a brand new life. Two, she wouldn't tell Qin Lang and let everything develop according to the original plan. As for her, she would carry the burden of her tragic past and live an optimistic life with resilience.

It had to be said that this was a very tempting choice.

The miserable life in the Lion Clan's royal family during her youth was the most painful experience in Beatrice's life. The ancient merman must have sensed the pain and fear in her heart and deliberately sent her back to this time.

When a stray cat that was on the verge of death from hunger suddenly saw a can of delicious cat food, would it wolf down the can? Or would it ignore it?

Even if the can was poisoned, the stray cat wouldn't be able to resist its desire for food and survival. It would rush to the can without hesitation. It would rather be poisoned to death while full than starve to death.

And Beatrice was that stray cat.

When she saw the canned food, she knew that it was most likely poisoned, but she still wanted to reach out and grab the canned food.

"What are you trying to say?" Qin Lang heard Beatrice's call, so he could no longer pretend to be unaware.

He was really a good person.

He was Beatrice's only hope.

Beatrice wanted to grab the rope and climb ashore with him.

However, in the end, Beatrice closed her eyes and resigned herself to fate. "Mr. Qin, I heard that the Divine Moon Empire has already abolished slavery. I really envy the people of the Divine Moon Empire. And you, who are loved by the citizens of the Divine Moon Empire, are also a good person."

"God bless you."

With that, Beatrice lowered her head and continued wiping the floor.

After Qin Lang heard Beatrice's words, he showed pity and sorrow. However, Beatrice was a slave of the Lion Clan. If he asked the Lion Clan for ownership of Beatrice, the Lion Clan would definitely take the opportunity to make some stipulations.

Qin Lang was here on behalf of the Divine Moon Empire to establish diplomatic relations. He definitely wouldn't give up any of the country's interests.

Nodding, Qin Lang said, "I wish you happiness in the future."

Telling a slave 'I wish you happiness in the future' was like telling a terminal cancer patient 'I wish you longevity'. However, Qin Lang sincerely hoped that Beatrice would live a happy life in the future.

Beatrice didn't respond to Qin Lang. She just continued to wipe the ground quietly.

The eldest prince glanced at Beatrice with a faint smile. Of course, he knew that what Beatrice really wanted to say wasn't these words. He could even guess what she wanted to say. He actually hoped that Beatrice would say those words. Once Qin Lang knew Beatrice's true identity, he definitely wouldn't tolerate Mo Yelou's cousin being a slave of the Lion Clan's royal family.

At that time, Qin Lang would definitely ask him for Beatrice's ownership. As the eldest prince, he could take the opportunity to ask for more benefits from Qin Lang.

What a pity.

The eldest prince and Qin Lang left.

As soon as they left, the butler walked into the palace in an imposing manner. Without a word, he removed the chain and whipped Beatrice crazily. As he beat her, he scolded, "Little b*tch, you actually dared to ask Qin Lang for help. You're really too big for your britches!"

Beatrice convulsed from the blows. Just as she was about to collapse from the pain, Jessica pounced on her and hugged her tightly.

When Beatrice heard Jessica's moans, tears flowed down her face as she whispered, "I'm sorry." This time, she still chose to abandon Jessica here forever.

Since Beatrice didn't intend to change the past or her life, Jessica would still end up dying in order to protect her. The other merfolk would also become playthings of the Lion Clan's royal family and be tortured to death.

However, the past was the past. She had already become a woman. No matter how unwilling she was, she could only accept this reality.

Just as Jessica had said, if she suffered as a child, she would have endless blessings when she grew up. Beatrice had already survived the most painful period. Next, she would move forward without looking back.

Goodbye, Your Highness Beatrice.

Beatrice's mind was as indestructible and resilient as a rock.

At this moment, Beatrice finally made up her mind.

Boom!

When Mo Cui waved goodbye to the past, Jessica, the palace, the flowers, and slaves in front of her had all disappeared. She slowly opened her eyes and realized that she had successfully arrived at the end of the narrow bridge.

In front of her, two brand new forks appeared.

After Beatrice raised her head and looked at the fire dragon, she realized that the fire dragon was further away from her, so she was relatively safer. Now, she understood what the test set by the ancient merman was.

Every fork in the road was dangerous and filled with temptation.

As long as she remained determined and walked forward bravely, and overcame the pain and fear in her heart, she would successfully pass the test.

Beatrice stared at the two forks in front of her. This time, she didn't hesitate and walked firmly towards the path on the left.

Chapter 892: Untitled

Seeing that the magma fire dragon was about to land on Beatrice and melt her, Yu Huang and the others felt their hearts skip a beat. In the next second, the fire dragon suddenly shrank back and maintained a distance of more than two meters from Beatrice.

At the same time, Beatrice moved forward.

Seeing this, Yu Huang and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

"That was a close call." Donor stroked his chin and said in a gratified tone, "From the looks of it, she passed this test."

"I think so too."

However, the sky above the magma pool was filled with a thick black fog. Yu Huang and the others couldn't see how wide the magma pool was at all. They didn't know how many tests Beatrice had to go through before she could successfully reach the other side.

"I hope Beatrice can pass all the tests." Once she failed the test, Beatrice would definitely die. That wasn't the outcome Yu Huang and the others wanted to see.

"Beatrice is moving again!" Yu Huang saw Beatrice raise her left foot again and land on the left side without hesitation. Although Yu Huang couldn't see the bridge under Beatrice, she knew that Beatrice had chosen the fork on her left.

"I wonder what test she will face in this round."

"I hope she can pass all the tests." Yu Huang and the others sat cross-legged on the shore while praying that Beatrice could successfully pass the tests and return with gains.

* *

Beatrice's left foot had just landed on the left. She thought that she would be teleported to another space-time like last time. However, even after she waited quietly for a few seconds, there weren't any changes.

Beatrice raised her eyebrows in confusion.

What was going on?

She lowered her head and looked at the narrow bridge in front of her and the magma pool outside the narrow bridge. Just as she was feeling puzzled, she suddenly heard a clicking sound behind her. That sound was like… the sound of a building instantly recombining.

Beatrice turned around in confusion and realized that the collapsed bridges behind her had all reassembled!

The end of the bridge led towards the shore where Yu Huang and the others were.

Beatrice's eyes widened.

The bridge had actually reassembled?

What kind of test was this?

Could it be that the ancient merman wanted to test her determination by giving her a path that allowed her to return to shore?

At this moment, Beatrice suddenly heard Yu Huang shouting, "Beatrice, why are you turning back again? Didn't I say that you have to move forward firmly?"

As Beatrice looked at Yu Huang and the others on the shore, she didn't know how to explain.

She raised her right foot tentatively and carefully extended it towards the bridge in front of her. When her feet landed firmly on the bridge and she didn't fall, Beatrice finally believed that the bridge was real.

She turned to look behind her again and stared at the winding bridge behind her. Then, she turned around and stared at the bridge that led back to the shore. The road ahead was filled with danger, and the way back to safety was right under her feet. How should she choose?

Beatrice wavered.

The previous test had already made her feel afraid. She didn't know what kind of difficult test she would face next, nor was she sure that she could successfully reach the shore. If she moved forward, she might die. At this moment, if she returned to the shore, she still had hope of survival.

Beatrice stared at the bridge back to shore and clenched her fists.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao suddenly shouted at her, "Be careful. Don't go back. It's a trap!"

Beatrice immediately came to a realization.

That's right, going back was a sign that she was wavering. Who could guarantee that this path was safe?

Perhaps, as she was walking on it, the bridge would suddenly break again.

After Beatrice understood this, she gritted her teeth and turned around resolutely to continue walking towards the unknown fork. However, just as she crossed the narrow bridge on the left, she suddenly heard a fierce roar behind her. Sheng Xiao shouted, "Attention, something is attacking the barrier!"

Hearing this, Beatrice turned around in shock and saw countless sea beasts attacking the barrier of the ancient merman's tomb.

From the looks of it, because Kunlun had discovered the true location of the ancient merman's graveyard and was discovered by the sea beasts, the sea beasts joined forces to attack them. The leading demon beast was the male fish that had defeated all of them not long ago.

Winged fish were amphibious creatures. They could survive in the water and on land.

The strength of the male Winged Fish was powerful to begin with, and the sea beasts he summoned were all mighty and domineering sea overlords. With so many sea beasts gathered together, no matter how sturdy the cemetery's barrier was, it would shatter.

Just as this thought flashed across Beatrice's mind, she heard a crack.

Yu Huang shouted hoarsely, "The barrier is about to break!"

Beatrice looked up at the sky and saw a crack in the translucent barrier, like a car's window glass. Once the corner was shattered by someone with a hammer, it would quickly shatter completely.

Swish!

"Roar!"

Countless sea beasts lined up and launched demonic power attacks at the shattered hole. Soon, dense cracks like spiderwebs appeared on the barrier. Then, the energy shield exploded with a bang, and seawater immediately poured into the ancient tomb.

At that moment, the male Winged Fish entered the ancient tomb along with the seawater. Seeming to recognize Sheng Xiao and the others, it suddenly opened its mouth and gave them an eerie smile. Then, the male Winged Fish suddenly opened its huge mouth and spat a few things at them.

They were three people!

They were Xiao Shu, Yin Rong, and Feng Yuncheng.

After these three people were spat out, their bodies fell down stiffly without any reaction. From the looks of it, they had clearly died long ago!

When Beatrice saw the corpses of Feng Yuncheng and her companions, she immediately shouted in anguish, "No!"

Beatrice subconsciously wanted to step on the bridge to return to the shore.

But at this moment, the magma pool suddenly churned. Then, a merman formed from magma appeared on the bridge. The merman's facial features looked extremely similar to those of the statue of the ancient merman in the cemetery square.

Beatrice looked at the magma merman in front of her in surprise and didn't speak.

The merman spoke in human language. "Beatrice, after crossing this bridge, you will be able to obtain my inheritance. This bridge is called the Bridge to Life. There is only one path, and there is no turning back." The merman stared at the bridge in front of Beatrice and said, "Once you step on the bridge back to the shore, you will never be able to obtain my inheritance."

The merman pointed behind Beatrice again and said, "Look behind you."

After Beatrice subconsciously turned around and looked back, she realized that the black smoke that had enveloped the magma pool had dissipated. After the smoke dissipated, Beatrice finally saw the true appearance of the fork bridge. The bridge that she thought would take a long time to cross was only left with one fork.

In other words, she only needed to pass the last round to successfully reach the other side and obtain the inheritance of the ancient merman.

Chapter 893: One Mistake and Everyone Loses

The ancient merman told Beatrice, "After accepting the last test, you will be able to obtain the inheritance of the ancient merman. Kunlun and I were husband and wife. Kunlun was a Divine Master. If you obtain my inheritance, you can also obtain many secrets that only Divine Masters know."

"Don't you want to become stronger? Don't you want to become a Divine Master? Don't you want to kill your way into Lion King City to avenge your deceased parents and hundreds of clansmen?! Have you forgotten how Jessica died? Have you forgotten how your parents died and how you were forced to become a woman?"

When she heard the ancient merman's words, a conflicted look flashed across Beatrice's eyes.

She stared at the other side of the fork in the road and her heart raced.

However, when she heard the pained howls of Yu Huang and the others, she couldn't help but hesitate again.

"Beatrice, you are about to obtain the secret to becoming a Divine Master. Are you really willing to give up at this time?" With that, the ancient merman looked at Beatrice quietly and waited for her reply. Beatrice's gaze passed the ancient merman and landed on the battlefield behind her.

On the battlefield, in order to protect Feng Yuncheng, Xiao Shu, and Yin Rong's corpses and prevent themselves from being accidentally injured or becoming food for other sea beasts, Sheng Xiao created a protective shield. Then, the four of them worked together while fighting a bloody battle to defeat the male Winged Fish.

The male Winged Fish could cause a deep sea tsunami with a single flap of its wings.

Powerful waves rushed over from afar and separated Yu Huang and the others in the blink of an eye. Seeing that Estelle was about to be swept into the magma pool by the waves, Beatrice suddenly reached out and pushed away the ancient merman blocking the middle of the road before running towards the shore.

With every step she took, the bridge behind her would be destroyed.

When Beatrice ran to the shore, the bridge over the magma pool had already collapsed.

Beatrice didn't even look behind her. She flew up to catch Estelle and swam towards Yu Huang with him. Soon, the five of them held hands and grabbed each other tightly.

Seeing that Beatrice had given up the chance to inherit the legacy and came back to fight with them, Sheng Xiao scolded her with a dark expression, "Are you stupid?! You've already passed a few tests. You would have gotten the legacy if you held on a little longer!"

Yu Huang also frowned and said, "Beatrice, you shouldn't have given up."

However, Beatrice said, "I would rather give up the inheritance and be an ordinary woman than watch my friend die in front of me." Beatrice grabbed Estelle's hand tightly and said to him, "Friends are more important than the inheritance."

Hearing this, Yu Huang and the others couldn't bear to condemn Beatrice anymore.

"I dragged you down." Estelle felt very guilty.

Beatrice shook her head. "I might not get the inheritance, but I can cultivate on my own. However, if I lose my friends, I will never be able to see you guys again. If it were you, you would probably do the same."

Estelle smiled brightly at Beatrice. "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

The five of them floated side by side in the water. This time, they took the initiative to attack the male Winged Fish.

"Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, first move!"

"Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, second move!"

Just as Beatrice circulated all her spiritual power and attacked the male Winged Fish, the huge figure of the male Winged Fish disappeared from in front of her. Beatrice was shocked to realize that her comrades had also disappeared.

She turned around in surprise and realized that the seawater was also gone.

As for her, she was still standing on the magma pool. Under her feet, there was the Bridge to Life. Behind her, there was no bridge back to the shore. There was only a magma pool emitting black smoke. On the shore, Yu Huang and the others were all sitting cross-legged. There were no male Winged Fish attacking.

After Beatrice looked up at the sky and saw that the barrier was still intact and emitting a lustrous luster, only then did she realize that everything she had seen and heard was an illusion created by the ancient merman.

If she had returned to the shore without hesitation the moment she discovered a return bridge behind her, she would have failed the test, and the bridge under her feet would have disappeared. She definitely would have fallen into the magma pool and turned to ashes.

If she had really fallen for the ancient merman's trap and ignored her friends' lives, then her test would be considered a failure. The bridge under her feet would have collapsed, then she would have fallen into the magma pool and be reduced to ashes!

At the thought of this, Beatrice couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

It seemed that the tests set by the ancient merman were indeed interconnected and even a single mistake was fatal.

If she had made even a single mistake, she would have lost everything.

"Roar!"

The fire dragon roared and silently retreated even further from Beatrice.

Yu Huang and the others revealed gratified expressions when they saw that Beatrice had passed another test.

Beatrice turned around and looked at them. Seeing that they were safe and sound, she smiled charmingly and took a step forward without hesitation.

When Beatrice stepped on the narrow bridge on the left, she realized that there was no way forward.

There was also no path behind her either.

There was only a stone slab under her feet.

At this moment, the black smoke that enveloped the magma pool slowly dissipated. Beatrice saw that she was only three to four meters away from the other side. However, in the situation where her spiritual power was completely suppressed, Beatrice was unable to jump to the other side.

Then, how should she reach the other side?

Beatrice was distressed.

At this moment, the fiery red dragon floating in the sky suddenly said to Beatrice, "The Bridge to Life only carries fated people. If you can't see the bridge, then you're not that fated person."

With a frown, Beatrice looked up at the fire dragon and said angrily, "There's no way forward or any way to retreat. Are you asking me to wait for death here?"

The fire dragon swayed its body and said mysteriously, "Whether there's a path or not, you have to see with your heart." With that said, the fire dragon turned into a pool of blood-red water and fused with the magma pool.

See with her heart?

Beatrice really didn't know how to.

Her eyes told her that there was no way out. How could her heart see the way?

Seeing that Beatrice had suddenly stopped and the fire dragon had disappeared, Yu Huang couldn't help but shout, "Beatrice, what's wrong?"

The stone slab under Beatrice's feet was very narrow, so she couldn't turn around. With her back facing Yu Huang and the others, she said loudly, "There's no way forward!"

"No way forward?" Everyone was surprised.

Logically speaking, Beatrice was fated, so she should be able to see the way.

If she couldn't see, there would really be no way out.

"That shouldn't be the case," Yu Huang said. "You were able to see the bridge and pass the various tests set by the ancient merman, so there's no reason for you to walk into a dead end."

Sheng Xiao asked Beatrice, "What message did the fire dragon give you just now?"

Beatrice said, "It said that I have to find the way with my heart."

Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and Donor said in unison, "It means you have to find the way through comprehension!"

Chapter 894: Despite the Great Changes Seen in the Course of Time, I Will Come Back Eventually

Beatrice was stunned.

Sheng Xiao continued, "In this round, the merman is testing your comprehension. If you can comprehend it, you will see the bridge in front of you. If you don't comprehend it, you will fail."

Nodding her head, Yu Huang added, "Close your eyes and comprehend it with your heart!"

Beatrice immediately closed her eyes.

After she closed her eyes, it took Beatrice more than ten seconds to gradually calm down. When a person's eyes were useless, her ears, nose, and every pore on her body would become especially sensitive.

Beatrice realized that there were traces of burning threads floating around her. They seemed to be hiding in the air. Beatrice's ears twitched as she sensed something flying past her. She quickly reached out and pulled hard. There was something in her palm.

Beatrice opened her eyes and realized that it was a pure white thing that looked like gravel.

She didn't know what it was, but she could sense that there were many more of those things in the air. Beatrice quickly reached out her hands and grabbed all the white gravel that flew past her. This thing had been active above the magma pool the entire time. It was just that she had been focused on clearing the levels and didn't notice its existence.

When Beatrice caught enough of them, those things gathered together and formed...

They formed a white stone slab that was exactly the same as the stone slab under her feet!

After Beatrice guessed the use of the thing, she threw the stone slab in front of her. The thing landed steadily a step in front of her like a stone bridge. Beatrice didn't hesitate and immediately stood on it.

She didn't fall!

So this was her path!

Beatrice grabbed a lot of white gravel once again and gathered them into a stone slab before taking another step forward. At this moment, she was only two to three meters away from the shore. After she jumped, her body gracefully crossed the magma pool and landed on the other side.

When Beatrice landed on the other side, countless white gravel-like things suddenly surged out of the magma pool behind her. Those things gathered into a bridge and laid on the magma pool. The opposite end of the bridge was the shore where Yu Huang and the others were, while the other end of the bridge led straight to Beatrice's toes.

Beatrice asked Yu Huang and the others, "Can you guys see the bridge?"

Yu Huang and the others nodded in unison. "Yes!"

Beatrice was delighted. "See if you guys can cross the bridge."

When Yu Huang and the others tried to stand on the bridge, they discovered that they could really cross the bridge. Only then did they cautiously step on the bridge and cross the magma pool to Beatrice's side. When Estelle, who was walking at the back of the team, jumped down from the bridge, the bridge suddenly released countless white lights.

The white light gathered together and turned into the soul of a beautiful merman.

The merman had a graceful figure and long dark blue hair that was smooth and shiny, like seaweed. She had a pair of light purple eyes and a gorgeous dark golden tail. She was wearing a dark purple long robe with a V collar and a dark black pearl necklace.

She flew over from the magma pool and landed in front of Beatrice and the others.

She stared at Beatrice and the others for a long time before saying to Beatrice, "Child, you are determined and loyal. You have successfully passed all the tests I set for my successor. Later, I will give you my inheritance."

Beatrice was overjoyed. "Thank you, Senior Na Ling."

Na Ling suddenly looked at Yu Huang again and stared at her as she said, "I sense a familiar and nostalgic aura on you." Na Ling's soul suddenly moved in front of Yu Huang and asked in disbelief, "You've seen my child before?"

Yu Huang couldn't help but sigh when she heard this.

She took out the glowing Deep Sea Night-Luminescent Pearl from her pocket.

Na Ling immediately smelled her daughter's scent from the Night-Luminescent Pearl. She snatched the Night-Luminescent Pearl and asked excitedly, "Where have you seen my daughter before?"

Yu Huang licked her lips and hesitated before saying, "Your daughter, Na Luo, has been living in the Holy Spirit Continent. We were once schoolmates who lived in the same dormitory and were good friends, but..." Yu Huang bit her rosy lips with her teeth and couldn't bear to continue.

Na Ling could tell from Yu Huang's expression that she was sad. She guessed a possibility and said with a quivering voice, "Could it be... that Na Luo is..."

Yu Huang said in a low and sorrowful voice, "Na Luo is dead."

Na Ling hurriedly asked about the cause of Na Luo's death. Yu Huang didn't hide the cause of Na Luo's death and told her about the feud between Na Luo and the merfolk. When Na Ling found out that her daughter had died in a battle with a Prime Emperor called Dino, she was sad for a short while before saying optimistically, "It's okay. We ancient merfolk have the divine power of endless reincarnation. Even if she dies, she can still be reborn..."

Yu Huang shook her head again. "Na Luo can't be reborn."

Na Ling was stunned.

"How could that be?!" Na Ling subconsciously said, "I cultivated with Kunlun. Back then, when Kunlun became a Divine Master, the heavens gave me the divine power of endless reincarnation. My daughter is the child of Kunlun and me, so she also has the divine power of endless reincarnation. She can still be reborn!"

Na Ling couldn't believe that her daughter was completely dead.

Yu Huang bit her lip and revealed a sympathetic expression as she told Na Ling, "Na Luo lived alone in that world for more than ten thousand years. Her heart was broken, and she no longer had any desire for reincarnation. Before the final battle with Dino, she personally pulled out the Divine Fish Scale on her body and gave it to the girl she loved the most."

"Senior Na Ling, can Na Luo, who has lost the Divine Fish Scale, still be reborn?"

"What?" When Na Ling heard that Na Luo had actually pulled out the Divine Fish Scale, she revealed an incredulous expression. "How could she pull out the Divine Fish Scale?!" The Divine Fish Scale was the most important thing in the bodies of ancient merfolk. No matter how deep their injuries were, as long as their Divine Fish Scale was still there, they could be infinitely reborn.

Na Ling never expected her daughter to take the initiative to pull out the Divine Fish Scale and give it to someone else!

Sheng Xiao said, "Na Luo did pull out the Divine Fish Scale." Then, he cupped his fists at Na Ling guiltily and lowered his eyes as he said, "Na Luo gave the Divine Fish Scale to my sister before she died."

Hearing this, Na Ling remained silent for a long time.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from behind them. Yu Huang and the others looked up and saw Kunlun.

Kunlun still had the body of a baboon, but he had Kunlun's face.

Kunlun walked towards Na Ling step by step. He didn't have any memories related to Na Ling in his mind, but when he saw Na Ling, he couldn't help but burst into tears.

When Na Ling saw Kunlun, she was stunned for a moment before revealing a gentle and affectionate smile.

Na Ling took the initiative to walk towards Kunlun. She wanted to reach out and touch Kunlun's face, but her hand passed through it.

Kunlun wanted to grab Na Ling's hand, but couldn't.

Kunlun's Adam's apple bobbed before it called out the name of his previous lover in a hoarse voice. "Na Ling... my wife."

Tears flowed down Na Ling's face as she shook her head and said, "It's been more than ten thousand years. Kunlun, I've waited for you here for more than ten thousand years." As Na Ling stared at Kunlun's human-beast body, her heart ached.

Ten thousand years ago.

After Kunlun was attacked by all the big shots of the three thousand worlds, Kunlun and Na Ling fought the entire way as they dragged their dying bodies into the Kunlun Mystic Realm.

Knowing that Na Ling had the divine power of endless reincarnation, Kunlun built an absolutely safe resting place for Na Ling at the bottom of the Kunlun Mystic Realm. He guarded Na Ling's injured body and watched as she closed her eyes and died. Then, he used all his divine power to build a Divine Master barrier on Na Ling's tomb.

With this barrier, Na Ling would never be attacked by the demon beasts. She would be reborn safely in the barrier.

After settling Na Ling down, Kunlun took the initiative to abandon his Divine Master position and forcefully cut off the Kunlun Mystic Realm from the three thousand worlds, turning it into a small world floating in the universe.

After Kunlun gave up on his Divine Master position and his spiritual power was exhausted, he was counterattacked by the demon beasts and became their food.

Before Na Ling died, she had heard Kunlun say to her, "Na Ling, I will place you in an absolutely safe place. Rest assured and be reborn here. Wait for me to come back and find you."

Na Ling asked, "How long will I have to wait?"

Kunlun kissed her bleeding forehead and sobbed. "I will come back eventually."

"... Okay."

Chapter 895: A Match Made in Heaven

However, what Kunlun didn't know was that not long after Na Ling died, her soul awakened her consciousness.

The moment her soul woke up, Na Ling saw the gory and cruel scene of Kunlun being devoured by those demon beasts. As for her, she was hidden in the barrier by Kunlun and could only watch helplessly.

After Kunlun was devoured by the demon beasts, Na Ling was afraid that she would forget Kunlun after her rebirth. Therefore, for the past ten thousand years, Na Ling's soul had been waiting in the cemetery.

She waited day after day and looked forward to Kunlun's rebirth. If she didn't await Kunlun's reincarnation, she would never choose to be reborn.

After so long, she had finally awaited Kunlun. "Kunlun, you're finally here to see me." Even though his identity was ordinary after he returned and he didn't even have a complete body, he still came to fulfill the promise.

Kunlun's heart skipped a beat when he saw the tears in Na Ling's eyes.

"Na Ling." Kunlun wanted to help Na Ling wipe her tears, but his hand missed again. Kunlun licked his lips and said uneasily, "I haven't found all the bones scattered in the Kunlun Mystic Realm, so I can't be considered the real Kunlun Divine Master... Na Ling, I don't remember you yet."

Na Ling shook her head and said, "It's okay. After knowing that you've successfully reincarnated, I can rest in peace."

Na Ling's soul had waited in the cemetery for ten thousand years and used her remaining soul power to create an inheritance test for Beatrice. Now, Na Ling's soul power was very weak, and her soul body looked transparent.

She seemed fragile enough to disperse with the wind.

Na Ling knew that her soul consciousness was about to dissipate, so she suddenly walked towards Yu Huang.

Yu Huang froze, but then she heard Na Ling say in a sad tone, "I hope you don't tell Kunlun about Na Luo's existence."

Yu Huang's heart ached when she heard this.

She could understand Na Ling's thoughts.

Kunlun had already reincarnated and had long forgotten what happened in his previous life. If Kunlun found out that he and Na Ling's only daughter in his previous life had lived alone in an alternate world for ten thousand years and was bullied so miserably, as a father, he would definitely blame himself and feel anguished.

Therefore, Na Ling wanted to bear all the sorrow alone.

Yu Huang lowered her eyes and replied, "...Okay."

Seeing that Yu Huang had agreed to her request, Na Ling heaved a sigh of relief and floated to Beatrice.

Looking at Beatrice in admiration, Na Ling said, "In the ancient era, merfolk were just ordinary sea demon beasts. They didn't even have intelligence. It was only when Kunlun became a Divine Master that I was lucky enough to be promoted to an ancient merman. Because the merfolk had similar bloodlines, they also awakened their intelligence and became an advanced intelligent race. In a sense, you can be considered my descendant."

Hearing this, Beatrice couldn't help but think of the feud between Na Luo and the merfolk.

The merfolk existed because of Na Ling, but they cruelly bullied and killed Na Ling's only daughter.

Na Ling seemed to know why Beatrice felt uneasy. She sighed and said, "You're a good child. Na Luo's death has nothing to do with you. I won't take my anger out on you."

Hearing this, Beatrice felt sad and said, "Senior, I feel deeply guilty about what happened to Na Luo."

Na Ling shook her head and said, "But Na Luo also killed all your clansmen, so you guys are even now. The merman race only has you left, and you successfully came to me. I think this is fate."

"The fact that you passed my test is enough to prove that you are an outstanding and determined child. You deserve to obtain my inheritance."

Beatrice hurriedly knelt down and bowed three times to Na Ling. "Thank you, Senior Na Ling."

Na Ling's figure became even more illusory.

Her body swayed a few times. Just as her soul body was about to dissipate, it condensed again at the last moment. However, this time, Na Ling looked even weaker.

Na Ling said to Beatrice, "I'm Kunlun's beast form. I was born because of Kunlun. It's my duty to protect Kunlun and cooperate with him in battle. Kunlun mainly cultivates the Dao of Slaughter, and I'm Kunlun's killing weapon. My strongest cultivation technique is called the Buddha Pagoda!" Na Ling continued, "The Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique I created is a fourth-grade divine-grade cultivation technique. After mastering it, one can summon nine divine pagodas at the same time. What a coincidence. The Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda you used in the illusion just now was the first move in the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique."

Hearing this, Beatrice revealed a shocked expression. "Senior, you're saying that the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda is the first move in the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique?"

"That's right," Na Ling said. "Before the war, I divided the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique into nine steps. Although my daughter, Na Luo, entered the spatial rift together with it, I didn't expect you to find it."

Beatrice hurriedly explained, "On the Holy Spirit Continent, there's a place called the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion. There's a Time Valley on the surface of the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion. The energy in the Time Valley is chaotic and overbearing. It opens every three years, and my Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda cultivation technique was found in the Time Valley."

Beatrice didn't expect that the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda was actually one of the scrolls in the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique created by Na Ling.

It was fate.

"It's indeed fate." Na Ling nodded and said with relief, "You were able to obtain the recognition of the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda and successfully refine it, which proves that you are the fated one. I think it won't be too difficult for you to accept my inheritance."

As she spoke, Na Ling raised her right palm and closed her eyes. The ink-blue curly hair on her back fluttered as s milky white spiritual power emerged from Na Ling's body and gathered in her palm to form the phantom of an ancient tower. The shape of the tower was very strange. It was formed by nine overlapping towers. The first tower was a nine-pointed nine-story tower. It was the miniature version of the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda that Beatrice cultivated.

The second tower was an octagonal eight-story tower, and the third was a seven-story tower...

The tower on the top was the smallest and shortest. There was only one floor, and there was an ink-blue spiritual energy bead on the top of the tower.

Na Ling opened her eyes and stared at the ink-blue Spiritual Energy Pearl on the top of the tower as she said to Beatrice, "When you successfully form the Spiritual Energy Pearl on the top of the tower, it will mean that you've completely mastered the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique. With the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique, you can trap all the Beast Tamers below your cultivation level in the pagoda. In just three minutes, you can crush their bodies."

As Na Ling gently stroked the Buddha Pagoda, she revealed a nostalgic gaze and said, "It's been a long time since I've seen the Buddha Pagoda dyed red with blood."

Beatrice was speechless.

Upon hearing Na Ling's murmur, Yu Huang and the others secretly looked at each other and revealed reverent expressions.

Senior Na Ling was indeed the wife and beast form of the Divine Master. Like Kunlun, she was good at slaughter.

They were really a match made in heaven.

Chapter 896: Untitled

"Child, I will plant it on your beast heart. If you can successfully endure the pain of the nine cycles of torture, you can successfully obtain the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique and become its new master." With that, Na Ling didn't give Beatrice any time to prepare and pushed the Buddha Pagoda towards her chest.

The pagoda passed through Beatrice's flesh and bones and slammed into her beast heart.

"Ah!!"

Beatrice immediately knelt down on the cold and hard ground. Her knees hit the floor with a jarring sound.

Beatrice's fingers dug into the floor and she was twitching in pain. Beads of sweat appeared on the back of her tanned neck. Seeing Beatrice in pain, Estelle subconsciously wanted to help her, but Sheng Xiao stopped him.

"Don't interfere. This is a pain she has to experience."

Nodding, Yu Huang also said, "Only by experiencing extreme pain can one be reborn."

Estelle stopped and said, "Beatrice, hang in there."

Beatrice had been fighting enemies for more than ten years and had suffered many injuries, so she, who was already used to pain, should not give in so easily.

But she was in too much pain.

Every joint in Beatrice's body seemed to have been broken. The pain of her bones being broken by a hammer was extremely torturous.

"Ah!" Beatrice was in so much pain that she couldn't help but bang her head against the ground. She wished she could break her head completely. Seeing that, Sheng Xiao suddenly walked over and placed his feet in front of Beatrice.

Beatrice banged her head against Sheng Xiao's foot.

Beatrice was stunned when she realized that the impact was clearly different. She looked up and saw Sheng Xiao standing in front of her, protecting her. She suddenly felt that the pain wasn't so unbearable anymore. Beatrice held the ground tightly with both hands and said in a pained voice, "Don't worry, I... I won't hurt myself."

Sheng Xiao said, "That's for the best."

Beatrice didn't want to hurt Sheng Xiao, so she endured the pain and hugged her head while rolling on the ground.

The pain continued for two to three minutes before she realized that the pain in her body seemed to be slowly weakening. Only then did she take her hand away from her head. When Beatrice looked at the barrier above her head weakly, she saw three figures.

Before she could see who they were, the second wave of extreme pain attacked Beatrice again.

Before Beatrice could cry out in pain, her body convulsed. She looked ferocious and terrifying.

At this moment, Yu Huang and the others also saw the three people outside the barrier.

"Xiao Shu and the others are here."

At this moment, Xiao Shu, Feng Yuncheng, and Yin Rong were lying outside the barrier and watching everything. Seeing Beatrice's pained look, Feng Yuncheng was extremely anxious, but he was unable to open the barrier.

He could only watch anxiously and helplessly as Beatrice endured all the torture.

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After Beatrice successfully endured the repeated torture, her clothes were completely drenched in sweat, and all her strength had dissipated. She laid weakly on the ground. She no longer had the image of a graceful princess.

Yu Huang and the others walked to Beatrice's side and squatted down beside her. "Beatrice, how do you feel now?"

Beatrice narrowed her eyes. The pain was making her delirious. She tried her best to open her eyes to see the faces of the people outside the barrier, but she could only see three blurry figures. Beatrice opened her mouth and licked her bleeding lips with her dry tongue.

After her blood moistened her tongue, Beatrice could barely speak. She asked in a hoarse voice, "Is that... Feng Yuncheng?"

"Yes." As Yu Huang stared at Feng Yuncheng's anxious and worried expression, she said to Beatrice, "He's very worried about you."

Beatrice said, "Quick, help me sit up." She didn't want to be seen by others in this wretched state, especially Feng Yuncheng.

For some reason, Beatrice didn't want Feng Yuncheng to see her in a sorry state.

Yu Huang laughed and hurriedly helped Beatrice up with Estelle and the others.

Beatrice looked up at Na Ling and saw that her soul body was already extremely weak, like a puff of smoke. She struggled to get up and knelt on the ground again. She kowtowed to Na Ling solemnly and said gratefully, "Thank you for your kindness, Senior Na Ling. I can't ever repay your extreme kindness."

Na Ling smiled and said, "If you can withstand this pain, you deserve the gains. Child, I wish you a smooth journey towards a bright future."

Na Ling turned around and arrived in front of Kunlun.

When Kunlun realized that Na Ling was about to disappear, his eyes were filled with sorrow and reluctance. "You... you're leaving?"

Nodding, Na Ling suppressed her reluctance and nodded. "Yes, I'm leaving."

Even though she knew that they couldn't touch each other, Na Ling couldn't help but open her arms and hug Kunlun. Kunlun opened its arms and made a hugging gesture as well.

"Kunlun." Na Ling gently rubbed Kunlun's face with her illusory face, but she could no longer feel Kunlun's warmth. Na Ling's voice choked as she said, "Kunlun, it's my honor to be able to become your wife. Since you've successfully reincarnated, my wish is fulfilled, so it's time for me to leave."

As she spoke, Na Ling saw her arms disappear bit by bit.

"Kunlun!" When Na Ling realized that she would never see Kunlun again, she suddenly felt flustered, despair, and unwillingness. She cried and shouted, "Kunlun, don't forget me. Don't forget me."

"I won't forget you!" Kunlun reached out to grab Na Ling's soul body, but it couldn't grab anything. He couldn't remember anything yet, but he was still heartbroken and saddened by Na Ling's disappearance.

When the last milky white light disappeared, the last bit of consciousness Na Ling left in this world also disappeared.

As Kunlun stood there in a daze, he looked up at the place where Na Ling had disappeared from and couldn't help but press his aching heart.

"Na Ling..."

Boom!

At this moment, the barrier suddenly shattered with a crack.

After Sheng Xiao looked up, his expression changed slightly and he said in shock, "Na Ling has completely disappeared, so the barrier Kunlun left here has lost its use!"

Crack!

Accompanied by a few cracking sounds, the barrier completely shattered. The ancient merman tomb lost the protection of the barrier and was destroyed by the deep sea's pressure. All the buildings in the tomb instantly collapsed.

The seawater poured into the barrier with the pressure. Soon, the ancient merman statue that had stood at the bottom of the sea for ten thousand years was pushed down.

The statue fell towards Yu Huang and the others.

Sheng Xiao shouted, "Run!" He helped Beatrice up and swam towards Feng Yuncheng and the others with Donor.

Seeing this, Estelle hurriedly followed. Yu Huang subconsciously turned around to pull Kunlun's hand, but Kunlun stared blankly at the statue and shouted, "No!"

Kunlun pushed Yu Huang in the direction where Sheng Xiao and the others were swimming, while he ran against the waves towards the fallen statue. Kunlun opened its arms and used all his strength to catch the fallen statue.

Chapter 897: Rebirth: Na Ling

The heavy jade statue smashed into Kunlun and almost knocked him to the ground.

However, Kunlun held on and caught the statue.

Although he caught the statue, the waves were still washing towards him mercilessly.

Seeing that Kunlun was about to be washed down by the waves, Yu Huang gritted her teeth and swam towards Kunlun. When Estelle saw that Beatrice, Sheng Xiao, and the others were about to reach Xiao Shu and the others, he hesitated for a moment before swimming towards Kunlun. The three of them stood side by side and carried the statue while resisting the waves.

Yu Huang cursed Kunlun angrily, "Are you out of your mind? This is just a statue. So what if it falls?!"

After all, the statue wasn't human. If it fell, so be it. Why risk his life for it?

But Kunlun said, "No, the statue can't fall!" He sounded very stubborn.

Yu Huang gritted her teeth and cursed, "Idiot!"

After a while, the waves completely filled the entire ancient merman tomb, and the seawater gradually calmed down.

Seeing that he had regained his composure, Kunlun actually said, "I want to erect the statue again."

Yu Huang was somewhat exasperated, and she even felt that Kunlun was too stubborn for his own good. Since he had decided to do this, he insisted on doing it. Otherwise, he wouldn't let it go.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao and the others had already handed Beatrice to Feng Yuncheng.

Seeing that Kunlun and the others wanted to erect the statue again, they all swam back.

They gathered their spiritual power together and worked together to slowly erect the statue.

After successfully erecting the statue, Yu Huang and the others sat at the bottom of the sea and panted heavily.

"Alright, let's go out." After resting, Donor was anxious to leave the dark sea.

Yu Huang and the others stood up and were about to leave when Kunlun said, "Do you guys hear sounds?"

"Huh?" Everyone was surprised. "What sound?"

Kunlun's ears twitched as he frowned and said, "It's a child's cry."

A child's cry?

Yin Rong subconsciously rubbed the goosebumps on her arms and said, "Don't talk nonsense. This is the deep sea. Why would there be a child crying here?"

Could it be a ghost?

Yu Huang said, "Could it be that there are demon beasts that can let out baby cries under the deep sea?"

Hearing this, everyone immediately looked around warily, but they didn't see any demon beasts.

"Where did the crying come from?" Sheng Xiao asked Kunlun.

Kunlun pricked up his ears and listened carefully for a moment. Then, he walked towards the statue step by step. Seeing this, Yu Huang and the others followed suit. After Kunlun arrived in front of the statue, he placed his ear on the statue's jade surface to listen carefully.

Yu Huang and the others followed suit.

Kunlun asked them, "Did you guys hear that?"

However, Yu Huang and the others didn't hear anything.

"Kunlun, perhaps you're hallucinating." Donor suspected that Kunlun was hallucinating because he had just lost his wife.

"No, it's not an illusion." Kunlun suddenly raised his fist and punched the jade statue hard. However, the statue only shook and didn't break. Kunlun looked at Sheng Xiao for help. "Sheng Xiao, help me cut it down."

Yu Huang couldn't help but remind Kunlun, "Are you sure? You treated it like a treasure just now and were so afraid that it would fall."

Kunlun said, "Cut it down."

"Alright." Sheng Xiao immediately summoned the Dragon Sword, then gathered his strength and slashed at the jade statue.

Boom!

The towering statue was cut into two at the waist by the Dragon Sword. The upper and lower bodies of the ancient merman were instantly cut into two. The merman's chest and head slid to the bottom of the sea along the cut at the waist. Only then did Kunlun, Yu Huang, and the others swim to the waist of the ancient merman statue and look inside.

However, the deep sea was too dark for them to see anything clearly.

Everyone dived through the bone-chilling seawater to the bottom of the statue. Then, under the light of the Night-Luminescent Pearl, they actually saw a crystal ice coffin!

And the corpse of a woman lay inside the ice coffin!

"It's Senior Na Ling's coffin!" Only then did Yu Huang and the others realize that they had yet to discover the merman's coffin after entering the ancient merman cemetery.

The ice coffin froze Na Ling's face. Na Ling, who was lying in the ice coffin, looked beautiful. Kunlun gently stroked the cover of the coffin and said, "The cries came from inside."

But there was no child inside, only Senior Na Ling's body.

Yin Rong suddenly felt her hair stand on end.

When Yu Huang thought of the legend of the ancient merman being able to be reborn infinitely, her eyes suddenly widened as she said in disbelief, "Could it be that Senior Na Ling has really been reborn?" Just like Na Luo, Senior Na Ling could successfully be reborn after her soul rested in peace.

Yin Rong subconsciously asked, "But where is that child?"

After asking, Yin Rong noticed that Yu Huang and the others' gazes had landed on Senior Na Ling's abdomen.

Yin Rong couldn't help but gasp.

"Are you guys suspecting that Senior Na Ling's reincarnation is hidden in her stomach?"

No one answered Yin Rong's question.

After Kunlun opened the coffin lid, the ice coffin lost its freezing effect. Senior Na Ling's body rotted into a pile of white bones in the blink of an eye. On the abdomen of the white bones, there was really a living baby merman that was crying!

The baby had short, soft dark blue hair, fair skin, and a dark golden fishtail.

She was simply a doppelganger of Na Ling.

Seeing this little baby, everyone was stunned. Yu Huang hurriedly took off her T-shirt and with only a sports bra on, she bent down and reached into the coffin. She wrapped the little baby in the soft fabric of her T-shirt.

Yu Huang handed the baby to Kunlun. Seeing that the baby was so fragile and tiny, Kunlun didn't dare to reach out to take it.

"She's Na Ling, Kunlun. She's your Na Ling."

Only then did Kunlun carefully extend his hands and hug Na Ling firmly.

The moment Kunlun hugged Na Ling, the little merman who had her eyes closed suddenly opened her eyes. Her purple eyes stared at Kunlun curiously and attentively.

At this moment, Na Ling had just been reborn and had yet to recover her memories from her previous life.

However, she still locked onto Kunlun.

Kunlun's eyes suddenly turned red as he called out softly, "Na Ling."

"Whaaa!"

The little fellow's tail trembled hard and she let out an earth-shattering cry.

When the ancient merman cried, all the demon beasts in the sea felt a headache and panicked, as if they were suppressed by some force.

"The ancient merman is angry!" When the sea rabbits who had secretly eaten the skeleton of the Kunlun Divine Master sensed that the familiar terrifying aura had awakened, they trembled. "They're right. The ancient merman has really revived. She's angry. She will definitely come back to take revenge on us!"

For a moment, all the demon beasts in the sea were panicking.

Chapter 898: It's Not Bad to Have a Baby

Kunlun was tall and sturdy, with a baboon body and the head of a human. His appearance was actually quite scary, but the baby wasn't afraid of Kunlun. She only cried a few times before burying her face in the middle of Kunlun's chest and puckering her lips.

Kunlun stiffened, not knowing what to do.

Seeing this, Yin Rong rubbed her nose and said awkwardly, "She seems to want to drink milk."

Babies grew up drinking milk.

Kunlun was stunned.

After he lifted the wide collar of his T-shirt and looked down at his flat chest, he immediately frowned in embarrassment. "I... don't have any milk."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Everyone turned their gazes to Yu Huang and Yin Rong.

Noticing their gazes, Yin Rong blushed and hid behind Yu Huang in embarrassment as she explained softly, "Although we're girls, we don't have milk either."

Yu Huang rolled her eyes and said coldly, "Only pregnant women who have just given birth have milk." After a moment of silence, Yu Huang said, "Let's leave this place first and go ashore."

"Okay."

After they swam out from the bottom of the statue, they called Feng Yuncheng and Beatrice, who were resting at the bottom of the sea, to swim towards the surface.

When they returned to the surface, everyone was exhausted. Now that they were on land again, they breathed in the oxygen freely and enjoyed the sunlight. As they lay on the ground, they breathed in the oxygen vigorously. Kunlun carefully lifted open his T-shirt and carried the little baby girl out of his arms.

The little baby girl was already starving and kept sucking on her hands. Kunlun was really afraid that she would eat her own fingers.

"Beatrice, what do you merfolk eat when you're babies?"

Beatrice said without thinking, "Of course it's milk."

All mammals drank milk.

Everyone looked at each other helplessly. Yu Huang stood up and looked towards the land as she said, "There must be female demon beasts that have just been born on the continent. If this child doesn't drink milk, she will starve to death."

Beatrice glanced at the little merman and said, "She won't starve to death, but merfolk will never grow unless they eat."

In other words, this little fellow would always be in her infant form.

"I'll go with you." Sheng Xiao stood up and walked deeper into the land with Yu Huang.

More than a month ago, the shocking tsunami caused by the male Winged Fish had ruthlessly destroyed this continent. As far as the eye could see, the entire continent was desolate and damp. Many tall branches had been pushed down by the tsunami, and the corpses of countless dead demon beasts were on the wet ground.

The air of this continent was filled with the stench of corpses.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao blocked their sense of smell, then they took out their masks and put them on to resist the microorganisms and bacteria in the air. As their combat boots stepped on the wet soil, they left a shallow pit. After they walked five kilometers west, they finally saw a living creature.

It was a creature that looked like a leopard but had a single horn.

It was extremely thin, and its ribs were clearly visible under its thin skin.

However, Yu Huang discovered that its breasts were slightly red. It looked like it was in the breastfeeding stage. It was difficult to imagine how such a skinny demon beast could force its weak body to breastfeed its child.

Sheng Xiao noticed the one-horned leopard's condition too. He looked at Yu Huang and asked, "Is this it?"

Yu Huang thought about it and said, "Let's follow it and see if its child is still alive."

"Okay."

The single-horned leopard had yet to discover the existence of Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao. It walked on foot in the desolate plains. As it walked, it sniffed the corpses of the demon beasts on the ground. However, these demon beasts had been dead for more than a month. They had already rotted, and only some smelly rotten flesh was still hanging on the bones.

The leopard sniffed the corpses of more than thirty demon beasts in a row. In the end, it stopped beside the corpse of a sea beast. It was a large sea beast that looked like a whale. It must have died in despair after being stranded here by the tsunami more than a month ago.

The leopard entered the sea beast's stomach and dragged out a large piece of smelly meat. Then, it lay beside the sea beast's corpse and started chewing it.

Chapter 899: It's Not Bad to Have a Baby (2)

As everyone knew, leopards didn't eat rotten meat.

Seeing that in order to survive, this single-horned leopard could only endure its disgust and eat rotten meat, Yu Huang felt very uncomfortable. The leopard quickly finished eating and shook its head before walking in another direction. It seemed like it was going home.

"Follow it," Yu Huang said.

"Okay."

The two of them concealed their auras and silently followed the leopard.

In the end, the leopard stopped at the edge of a cliff. It climbed up the rugged and steep cliff and finally entered a narrow cave that could only accommodate one leopard. Seeing this, Yu Huang frowned and said, "Its child is still alive."

Sheng Xiao understood what Yu Huang was thinking and said, "This is a demon beast that needs to breastfeed its child. If we kidnap it, its child will starve to death. We should kidnap both of them and keep them by our side. We will provide them with food and they will provide milk for Senior Na Ling."

This was the most appropriate arrangement.

"Okay."

"Hide yourself. When I go and lure the big one away, you'll kidnap the small one."

"Okay."

Yu Huang hid behind a steep rock while Sheng Xiao walked towards the cliff. As he stood under the cliff, he deliberately let out a threatening and provocative roar. When the leopard heard the commotion, it quickly hid its child. Then, it dragged its weak body to fight Sheng Xiao.

At this moment, Yu Huang immediately spread her phoenix wings and flew towards the small cave on the cliff.

When the female leopard, who was fighting Sheng Xiao, noticed Yu Huang's actions, she turned around and roared angrily at Yu Huang. Then, she left Sheng Xiao and ran towards the cave. Sheng Xiao teleported in front of the leopard and blocked its path.

"Your opponent is me."

"Roar!" The female leopard roared in despair and anger. She charged at Sheng Xiao fearlessly. Sheng Xiao subdued her with one move and tied her up with a spiritual rope.

At this moment, Yu Huang also kidnapped the baby leopard.

As Yu Huang carried the little leopard and flew down the cliff, she told Sheng Xiao, "It gave birth to three leopards, but the other two..." Yu Huang frowned and said sympathetically, "They have been eaten already. "Perhaps the two leopards were not in good health, so the female leopard thought that they were a burden and might implicate the little leopard in the end. Therefore, she bit them to death and ate them."

There was no other way.

Sheng Xiao stared at the leopard that was as thin as a kitten in Yu Huang's arms and sighed. "Take them all away."

"Yeah, okay."

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When they returned to the beach, the female leopard was still struggling angrily. When Donor threw a freshly killed sea rabbit in front of it, it smelled fresh blood and flesh and hesitantly shut its mouth.

Donor handed the sea rabbit to the female leopard and said, "Follow us. We'll give you food while you feed the child milk."

The female leopard had yet to gain intelligence and was only an insignificant little demon beast on this continent.

As if it understood Donor's words, it stared at the little merman in Kunlun's arms for a while before lying down and biting the sea rabbit's meat. After eating, the female leopard laid on the ground and let her child drink milk.

The female leopard had just eaten the sea rabbit and the milk had yet to be activated. The baby leopard tried its best to suck in a few mouthfuls of milk for a long time.

But before the baby leopard could take a few sips, it was carried away by Sheng Xiao.

After the little leopard ran out of milk, it bared its teeth at Sheng Xiao and lost its temper. Sheng Xiao didn't do anything. He only stared at it quietly for a few seconds. Then, the little leopard lowered its head meekly and shut its mouth.

After placing the baby leopard on the ground, Sheng Xiao took Na Ling away from Kunlun and walked towards the female leopard.

The female leopard looked at Sheng Xiao warily. She wanted to see the at him, but in the end, she didn't dare to provoke him. She laid down and revealed her stomach.

Sheng Xiao placed Na Ling on the female leopard's stomach.

As soon as Na Ling found the nipple, she gulped down the milk...

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Na Ling fell asleep after drinking the milk.

After she fell asleep, the leopard mother and child also dozed off together.

Yu Huang and the others started a bonfire by the sea. As Sheng Xiao sat beside the bonfire, he took out the Divine Master rib fragment that Yu Huang had given him. He told Yu Huang and the others, "Since we can't defeat that male Winged Fish yet, why don't we cultivate by the sea for a period of time?"

They were on the easternmost side of the piece of land, a place very far from the residence of the male Winged Fish, so they were temporarily safe.

"Everyone will be cultivating in seclusion during this period of time. I want to take this opportunity to absorb this rib fragment." Then, Sheng Xiao looked at Beatrice and said, "Try to comprehend the Buddha Pagoda cultivation technique. I hope you can gain something."

Beatrice nodded. "I will."

"Alright." Sheng Xiao sat cross-legged as he absorbed the energy from the rib fragments.

Yu Huang put up a protective shield for Sheng Xiao, to ensure that they wouldn't distract Sheng Xiao.

At this moment, Kunlun carried Na Ling to Yu Huang's side and said, "Yu Huang, Na Ling seems to have pooped."

Yu Huang was speechless.

While Yin Rong and the others were cultivating in seclusion, Yu Huang had to accompany Kunlun to take care of the child and teach him how to shower the baby. After teaching Kunlun for a few days, Yu Huang felt that she could start a nanny class for parents.

When Kunlun saw that Yu Huang had washed Na Ling clean and that she smelled nice, he chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?" Yu Huang was baffled.

Kunlun said, "The way you bathed Na Ling just now was really gentle." Kunlun said sincerely, "Yu Huang, if you become a mother in the future, you will definitely be a good mother."

Mom.

Yu Huang couldn't help but think of what Sheng Xiao had told her before.

Sheng Xiao said that he wanted to have a baby with her.

Yu Huang stared at the chubby baby in Kunlun's arms. When she imagined the scene of Sheng Xiao carrying a child, she felt... tempted.

Having a baby didn't seem like a bad idea.

Chapter 900: Crazy, Crazy (1)

Sheng Xiao's spiritual power was powerful. Yu Huang and the others took more than a month to completely absorb the fragments of the Kunlun Divine Master's ribs, but Sheng Xiao only took half a month to do it.

Seeing that Yu Huang and the others were still in seclusion, he took care of the child with Kunlun.

After another ten days, Beatrice suddenly opened her eyes.

Beatrice suddenly extended her right hand and circulated all the spiritual power in her body to gather them in her right palm. The spiritual power surged into her palm and slowly gathered into the shape of a nine-pointed pagoda. The pagoda was ink-blue and gave off a murderous aura.

Sheng Xiao stared at the tower in her palm and asked in surprise, "Did you master it?"

Beatrice's eyes glazed over for a moment before she regained consciousness.

She turned to look at Sheng Xiao and said, "No, I just comprehended the essence of the first move of the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda." Beatrice's eyes were filled with surprise as she stared at the pagoda in her palm and said happily, "I obtained the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda cultivation technique at the age of 14. I cultivated it for more than 20 years, but I only comprehended the shape of the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda. I never really comprehended its essence."

"After obtaining Senior Na Ling's inheritance, I cultivated with the cultivation technique incantation and actually condensed the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda."

Sheng Xiao said, "Do you want to try how powerful your Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda is?"

Beatrice smiled at Sheng Xiao as she said, "Have you forgotten that I beat you up when you were young?" Beatrice was ten years older than Sheng Xiao. The first time Sheng Xiao saw her, he called her Sister Beatrice.

At that time, Beatrice hated being called 'sister', 'miss', and 'princess' the most.

Sheng Xiao had touched Beatrice's sore spot the moment they met. For that, Beatrice disliked Sheng Xiao.

When she was young, Beatrice often beat Sheng Xiao up.

When Sheng Xiao was young, his soul was incomplete and he wasn't in good health, so he wasn't Beatrice's match at all. However, as Sheng Xiao grew up, his spiritual power stabilized. After he awakened his beast form at the age of nine, his cultivation speed improved by leaps and bounds.

In just a few years, Beatrice was no longer Sheng Xiao's match.

Therefore, when she heard that Sheng Xiao offered to fight with her, Beatrice couldn't help but tease him.

Sheng Xiao smiled. "Let's give it a try."

The two of them flew into the sky to fight.

As soon as the battle started, Sheng Xiao summoned the Dragon Sword and activated his spiritual power to the maximum.

Beatrice didn't dare to underestimate Sheng Xiao. She activated all the energy in her beast heart. Her charming face became decisive. Her sapphire blue eyes were filled with killing intent and ruthlessness as she pulled out her sword and swung it into a tower. She shouted, "Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, first move!"

A majestic blue energy body was released from the sword and turned into the phantom of a nine-storey tower with nine eaves.

"Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, second move!"

The second energy body rushed into the illusory tower. After the tower shook slightly, the illusory tower seemed to have become thicker.

"Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, third move!"

An energy wave fused into the nine-storey pagoda, making it even more sturdy.

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"Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, ninth move!"

When the last blue spiritual energy fused with the nine-story tower, the nine-storey tower suddenly turned quickly. As it turned, the illusory tower actually had a substantial body. The tower suddenly expanded and became a huge tower about a hundred meters tall.

Beatrice flew to the tower. At this moment, she had already transformed into a merman.

"Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, Divine Suppression!"

After Beatrice's fishtail landed heavily on the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda, the Nine-Layered Divine Pagoda fell rapidly towards Sheng Xiao.

It looked like an ordinary hundred-meter-tall tower, but Sheng Xiao could clearly feel the destructive power emanating from it. Sheng Xiao's hair stood on end and he had a feeling that once he was pressed down by the tower, his bones would be crushed and he would be reduced to ashes.

As expected of a divine-grade cultivation technique created by an ancient merman.

After Sheng Xiao shouted, the dragon-scale armor appeared around him and he fused with the Dragon Sword before charging towards the tower.

Bang!

Sheng Xiao summoned all his spiritual power to attack the tower. After the two energies collided with a muffled sound, Sheng Xiao felt dizzy and disoriented. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.