

She Shocks 141

Chapter 141: Identity As Dual Master Exposed, Shocked!

Yin Ya took the initiative to go to the Disciplinary Hall to receive her punishment. Xuanyuan Jing knew that his meddling had angered Sheng Xiao, so he did not dare to hang around in front of Sheng Xiao anymore. He quickly left.

Seeing that, the other students, afraid that they would attract Sheng Xiao's attention, focused on their own work.

Sheng Xiao put the fountain pen back in his pocket, then looked down at Yu Huang and said to her in the lowest voice, "You don't look cute at all when you're faking it."

He didn't like it.

'When no one was paying attention, Yu Huang raised her head and moved closer to Sheng Xiao. She asked softly, "What type do you like? Tell me, I'll try my best to be the person you like."

How should Sheng Xiao reply?

No matter what, he was tacitly allowing Yu Huang to like him.

Sheng Xiao would not jump into the trap Yu Huang had set for him. He changed the topic abruptly. "Think about how to complete your mission. If you fail, your points will be deducted."

Then, Sheng Xiao suddenly flew up. He grabbed a black card and left.

Sheng Yang stared at her brother's back as she left. He felt that her brother's footsteps were a little fast, and he no longer had his usual calmness. "Yu Huang, what did you say to my brother just now?"

Yu Huang patted Sheng Yang's head and said, "I praised him for being handsome just now."

"Then my brother must be over the moon."

"Let's go and do the mission."

The Mission Hall was next to the Main Hall, and there was a wide observation lake outside the door. The three of them sat down on a stone chair by the lake. Yu Huang handed the Mission Card to them. "Let's see what our mission is."

Sheng Yang quickly opened the Mission Card and saw the words: "The baby of glutinous rice ball is born. Help the babies take a shower."

Glutinous rice ball?

On Na Luo's mission card, it read: "The turtles at Weiyang Lake are all hungry. They have to eat 100 rainbow fish to be full. Go and catch 100 rainbow fish."

After reading the message, the three of them looked at each other.

"What's a glutinous rice ball?"

"What's a rainbow fish?"

Na Luo and Yu Huang stared at Sheng Yang. Sheng Yang was Sheng Xiao's sister after all. She must know more about Divine Realm Academy than them.

It was definitely useful to ask her.

After Sheng Yang received her companion's pleading gaze, she shrugged helplessly and said, "I don't know either."

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They found a beautiful female upperclassman and showed the Mission Card to her. The upperclassman pointed at the exhibition hall behind the Mission Hall and told them, "These demon beasts live in the penultimate forest area. You can go to the exhibition hall to check the map of the demon beast subdivision in the forest."

"Thank you."

The three of them went to the exhibition hall. After searching for a while, they found out that the glutinous rice ball mentioned in the Mission Card was actually a Rank 3 four-horned elephant. It was clear and fierce, and it had a natural hostility towards humans.

Demonic beasts were the same as humans, and they protected their babies. However, Yu Huang and the others' mission was to bathe glutinous rice ball's baby. It would really be risky to take away a Rank 3 Demonic Beast's child to bathe in front of it.

The key was that these demonic beasts were reared beasts by the Divine Realm Academy, and they absolutely could not be harmed.

Rainbow Fish was a type of fish that lived in the Endless River in front of the main gate of the Divine Realm Academy.

'The temperature of the lava in the Endless River was more than a thousand degrees. Ordinary fish hooks would melt once they fell into the lava river. If the students wanted to catch the Rainbow Fish, they could only rely on their flying technique and use their spiritual power to catch the Rainbow Fish. Although it was called a mission, it was actually a form of cultivation.

These two missions were difficult for Yu Huang and the others. And this was merely a low-level mission. They did not dare to imagine what kind of abnormal mission a high-level mission was.

Yu Huang folded the mission card into a heart shape. As she folded it, she said, "This is a mission for the three of us. The three of us have to act together in order to complete it. Capturing the Rainbow Fish is a matter that consumes spiritual power. Although I have wings and can fly, you guys can't."

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"Where are we going?" asked Na Luo.

Yu Huang said, "To capture the flying beast!"

When they heard this, Sheng Yang and Na Luo hurriedly followed Yu Huang towards the flying beast's resting valley.

First, they would catch the flying beast, then go to the magma river to catch fish, and finally, they would think of a way to bathe the baby of the four-horned elephant. This was their mission arrangement.

If the mission was completed successfully, they might be able to return to the cafeteria for dinner on time.

Flying beasts liked to make nests on the cliffs. Wherever there were cliffs, there would be flying beasts. The three of them took half an hour to enter the forest and found a cliff.

'A few upper grade students were capturing flying beasts at the edge of the cliff. From their dusty and dirty looks, it could be seen that flying beasts were extremely difficult to capture.

"Wait here. I'll go down and take a look." With that said, Yu Huang spread her wings and jumped off the cliff to investigate.

'When they saw that Yu Huang actually had wings, the senior students all revealed envious gazes.

Yu Huang discovered a small cave at the bottom of the cliff. A pair of love birds lived in it. They were very tall and strong. One could tell that they could fly.

Without another word, Yu Huang took out a tear gas from her storage period and threw it into the cave.

'The academy only said that they couldn't hurt demonic beasts, but it didn't say that they couldn't scare demonic beasts. Yu Huang's actions weren't against the rules. At most, she was exploiting the loophole in the school rules.

In a moment, the two loving birds were affected by the tear gas and flew out of the cave while crying.

Yu Huang immediately shouted at Sheng Yang and Na Luo, "Now!"

Sheng Yang and Na Luo jumped off the cliff without hesitation.

If they wanted to conquer the birds, they had to drip the blood from their fingertips into the birds' eyes. Sheng Yang and Na Luo each grabbed a bird and competed with it in the sky.

Sheng Yang grabbed the tail of a bird. The bird was angered and deliberately flipped in the sky, sometimes diving down and sometimes flying in the sky.

Sheng Yang was thrown around by the bird until she was dizzy and almost vomited. However, she endured it and seized the opportunity to borrow the bird's tail to swing onto its back.

Hugging the bird's neck tightly, Sheng Yang quickly bit the blood on its fingertip and dripped it into the bird's eyes. After the bird and Sheng Yang successfully established a spiritual power connection, it instantly became docile.

Sheng Yang laid on the back of the bird and gave Yu Huang a thumbs up weakly. "Thank you."

Sheng Yang sat up and lowered her head to look at Na Luo. She saw that Na Luo had been treated as a new toy by the bird and it was playing a game of tossing high and low with her.

At times, Na Luo was thrown into the sky by the bird, at times, by the bird into the deep valley, and always, when Na Luo was about to land, he would bite her again and continue playing the game of tossing her high up.

Sheng Yang couldn't bear to watch any longer. She said to Yu Huang, "Help her. Look at how pitiful that child is."

Yu Huang held back her laughter and flew down. She directly stepped on the back of the bird and kicked it onto a tree. Yu Huang reminded Na Luo, "Formation!"

Na Luo could not be bothered to thank Yu Huang. She hurriedly arrived in front of the bird, bit her fingertip, and squatted in front of the bird to form a contract.

Seeing that the contract was successful, Sheng Yang flew to Na Luo's side. She asked Na Luo, "How are you? Are you hurt?"

But Na Luo looked excited, not uncomfortable. She stuck out her tongue. "I'm fine," she said. "We used to play with sharks like this when we were underwater."

Yu Huang was shocked. "You guys play games in the shark's mouth?"

Na Luo nodded and explained, "I even helped a shark brush its teeth."

Yu Huang and Sheng Yang were silent for a moment before saying in unison, "Awesome." As expected of a merman, the games they played were so daring.

After catching the bird, the three of them rode it towards the Endless River.

The upperclassmen who had failed to catch a single bird after many attempts revealed looks of envy and shock when they saw that Yu Huang and the others had only stayed in the valley for half an hour before successfully capturing the two demon beasts.

An upperclassman asked in a daze, "Were the three girls just now freshmen?" There was a Roman number one on the sleeveband of the first-year freshmen. It was easy to recognize.

Another senior nodded and sighed. "Are all the new students nowadays so fierce? They're really freaks!"

The new students were so fierce. Couldn't they give these old students a way out?

The Endless River was very lively. Many academies that had received the same mission drove their birds to catch rainbow fish on the Endless River.

The temperature of the lava in the Endless River was very high, so the birds didn't dare to fly too low. Yu Huang circled above the Endless River at a low altitude. Her sharp eyes saw a Rainbow Fish emerge from the river, and she quickly waved her hand.

Bang!

The spiritual power fell into the Endless River and hit the small rainbow fish. The small rainbow fish instantly lost its life force and laid motionless. Yu Huang used her spiritual power to pull it back and threw it into the small basket hanging on her waist.

When they saw that Yu Huang had caught a rainbow fish, Na Luo and Sheng Yang were agitated and hurriedly caught the fish seriously.

Catching fish consumed a lot of spiritual force, and they couldn't successfully catch a fish every time. They would be lucky to catch five fish out of ten attempts.

The three of them had only caught more than 40 Rainbow Fish before they exhausted their spiritual power. They needed to go ashore to rest and recover their spiritual power as soon as possible.

By the time they successfully gathered a hundred Rainbow Fish, it was already late afternoon.

The three of them were hungry. They carried the Rainbow Fish to Weiyang Lake and fed the turtles. They ran to the canteen and spent three points to buy six steamed buns. As they ate, they walked towards the forest where the four-horned elephant lived.

Sheng Yang nibbled on the white steamed buns and ridiculed, "No wonder they all say that the Divine Realm Academy's days are tough. I haven't eaten as many steamed buns this year as I have today."

Yu Huang also felt sad. The three of them had only earned 20 points after an entire morning, It was not easy.

Yu Huang thought about how Sheng Xiao took a high-level Mission Card today. She said, "You can get 50 points after completing a high-level mission. Your brother must have a lot of points, right?"

Sheng Yang immediately revealed a proud expression. Sheng Yang intentionally praised her brother in front of Yu Huang, so she said, "Every student who performs excellently in the quarterly competition and successfully enters the top 500 of the academy's expert rankings will be rewarded with points. My brother got first place, so he naturally has a lot of points."

Yu Huang's eyes immediately lit up. "There are points rewarded for entering that ranking? It's that good?"

"Of course."

Sheng Yang told Yu Huang, "If you become the first on the rankings, you can obtain a 2,000 points reward. If you reach the second to fifth place, you will receive a 1,500 points reward. If you reach the sixth or tenth place, you will receive a 1,000 points reward. After that, you will get lesser and lesser. In any case, the top 500 places will have a minimum of 200 points reward."

Yu Huang licked her lips and wanted to make it into the rankings.

However, this was just a thought. After all, the Divine Realm Academy was filled with people with hidden potential. There were too many students who were more powerful than her. It would not be easy for her to make it into the rankings.

She didn't know when she would be able to enter the rankings.

As they spoke, the three of them arrived at the forest where the four-horned elephant was.

And as soon as it smelled human, the four-horned elephant became irritated and roared in its residence, causing the trees to tremble violently and alarmingly.

As the three of them were talking, they suddenly heard heavy footsteps coming from the forest. Yu Huang looked up and saw a huge four-horned beast charging towards them.

The four-horned elephant was two Sheng Xiao's height and half the size of an exhibition hall. When it ran, the ground shook. One could tell that it was not someone to be trifled with.

Yu Huang hurriedly stuffed the last mouthful of the bun into her mouth and fled with Sheng Yang and Na Luo.

The four-horned elephant couldn't fly, so it stood on the spot and roared angrily at them. It also guarded the entrance of the forest and refused to leave.

The three of them landed on a tree and stared at the massive four-horned elephant. For a moment, they did not dare to act rashly.

Yu Huang analyzed, "The academy doesn't allow us to harm the demon beast, but it gave us such a mission, so there must be a way to subdue this four-horned elephant."

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Sheng Yang nodded as well. She subconsciously said, "It would be great if there were Purifying Spirit Masters around. Purifying Spirit Masters can comfort demon beasts and engage in deep soul communication with them. With a Purifying Spirit Master around, we can definitely let the four-horned elephant understand our goal."

Chapter 142: Successfully Attacking a Level Three Demonic Beast

The speaker made an offhand remark, but the listener took it to heart. Yu Huang immediately had the urge to give it a try.

"Soul communication?" Yu Huang had only communicated with the lowest level tree before, and she had never seen a demon beast before. Let alone a level-three demon beast.

She wasn't sure if she could succeed, so she didn't dare say it aloud. She said, "Then I'll give it a try!" As she spoke, Yu Huang jumped down from the tree and walked towards the direction of the four-horned elephant.

'When Sheng Yang saw Yu Huang suddenly charging towards the four-horned elephant, she hurriedly jumped down as well. She pressed down on Yu Huang's shoulder and asked her, "What are you going to do? Aren't you digging your own grave by dealing with the four-horned elephant alone?"

Yu Huang explained, "I want to try and communicate with it."

"Are you stupid? I said that only Purifying Spirit Masters..." Before Sheng Yang finished speaking, she saw Yu Huang extend her right hand, as if she was summoning something.

Sheng Yang, wanting to see what she was up to, subconsciously shut her mouth and stared at Yu Huang's palm.

She saw a red Psychic Sphere suddenly appear in Yu Huang's palm. It was the Psychic Sphere that only Purifying Spirit Masters possessed!

Seeing this, Sheng Yang's eyes widened as she exclaimed, "Psychic Sphere! You're a Purifying Spirit Master!"

Na Luo was no less shocked than Sheng Yang. She stared at the Psychic Sphere in surprise and muttered in a daze, "Aren't you a Beast Tamer? How can you condense a Psychic Sphere?"

Yu Huang blinked at the two of them and smiled mysteriously. "Sorry, I forgot to tell you that I'm not only a Beast Tamer, but also a Purifying Spirit Master."

Sheng Yang looked at Yu Huang as if she was looking at a monster. She only felt that this matter was extremely ridiculous. "How is this possible?! You're a Beast Tamer, so how can you become a Purifying Spirit Master?! This has never happened in the Holy Spirit Continent!"

However, Yu Huang was able to condense a Psychic Pearl. This meant that she was indeed a Purifying Spirit Master.

Yu Huang shrugged her shoulders innocently and said, "As you can see, I'm indeed a Purifying Spirit Master."

Sheng Yang pinched her thigh and felt the pain before realizing that it was real. "...Such a thing actually exists. It's incredible."

At this moment, Sheng Yang realized that she had overlooked something. She said, "Your mentor is Supremacy Lin. Isn't he a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master? The disciple of a Purifying Spirit Master is naturally a Purifying Spirit Master too! Why didn't I think of that before?"

Seeing that Sheng Yang had finally come around, Yu Huang patted her shoulder and said to her and Na Luo, "I'll go and see if I can communicate with the four-horned elephant. You guys hide in the dark and act according to the situation. If it doesn't succeed, we can only think of another way."

"alright!"

Na Luo and Sheng Yang hid behind a tree and watched helplessly as Yu Huang steadily walked towards the four-horned elephant. The two of them, afraid that their existence would disturb the four-horned elephant, subconsciously held their breaths.

Sensing the dense human aura, the four-horned elephant, which was resting on the ground, suddenly stood up and charged towards Yu Huang.

For a moment, the ground shook and the trees swayed. Its power was terrifying.

Yu Huang stood calmly on the spot. She didn't dodge, nor did she intend to counterattack.

After the four-horned elephant ran in front of her, Yu Huang spread her wings and flew into the sky. She quickly circulated the psychic energy in her Spiritual Abode.

The red psychic energy instantly turned into a huge spiderweb that wrapped around the four-horned elephant. The psychic spiderweb also separated into countless tentacles that silently entered the four-horned elephant's body through its pores.

The four-horned elephant felt a wave of fiery power entering its body. It began to struggle frantically. Boundless demonic power poured out from the four big horns on its head and towards Yu Huang.

Yu Huang couldn't hurt the four-horned elephant. She could only summon Xuan Yu and let it transform into a protective shield to protect her.

The demonic power of the four-horned elephant and Yu Huang's beast spiritual power collided in the air. For a time, it was difficult to determine the victor.

Yu Huang had been continuously injecting psychic energy into the four-horned elephant's body. It slowly flowed along the complicated meridians in its body and slowly approached the four-horned elephant's spiritual sea.

The demonic power of a Rank 3 Four Horned Elephant was comparable to that of a Beast Tamer at the early-stage of the Master Realm.

It attacked Yu Huang wave after wave. The protective shield around Yu Huang quickly cracked. Demonic power entered through the crack and slowly entered Yu Huang's body.

Gradually, Yu Huang felt her spiritual energy being exhausted, and her internal organs felt like they were being suffocated by a huge rock.

"Hmph!" Yu Huang could no longer hold on. She opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Even so, Yu Huang did not stop. She gritted her teeth and continued to hold on while injecting more psychic energy into the four-horned elephant.

Finally, the psychic tentacles entered the sea of consciousness of the four-horned elephant.

The four-horned elephant was ready to attack. Just as it was about to use its killer move on Yu Huang, it suddenly heard a gentle voice in its head. "Hello, glutinous rice ball."

The Purifying Spirit Master's voice was filled with a sense of comfort. It was like the gurgling spring in a tall mountain, or like the blue clouds in the sky. It made the demon beasts feel refreshed and satisfied.

Glutinous rice ball was the name of the four-horned elephant. The professor who raised him always called it that. Sensing that the owner of the voice was not a threat to him, the four-horned elephant slowly withdrew its demonic power and stopped attacking Yu Huang.

Yu Huang's voice sounded in the four-horned elephant's mind again. "Glutinous rice ball, my name is Yu Huang. My friend and I suddenly came, but we hope we don't to offend you couple."

The four-horned elephant raised its front leg and let out a low roar at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang understood what the four-horned elephant meant and hurriedly explained, "I heard that your and your lover's first baby was born. My friends and I want to give your baby a shower. Your wife has just experienced the pain of childbirth. She must be very weak at this time. We also brought your wife a Blood Gathering Grass that can help her recover her strength as soon as possible."

'When it heard this, the gaze the four-horned elephant gave Yu Huang finally became friendly. It raised its nose and shook it. Then, it raised its head and looked at Yu Huang while letting out an inviting roar.

Yu Huang understood the four-horned elephant's meaning and hurriedly descended from the sky to sit on its back.

"Na Luo! Sheng Yang, you can come out now!"

They personally witnessed Yu Huang use her Spiritual Strength to communicate with the four-horned elephant, and she even successfully convinced the four-horned elephant. Sheng Yang and Yu Huang's gazes were bright and sparkly, as if they were looking at an idol.

The two of them walked out and obediently accepted the four-pointed elephant's scrutiny.

The four-horned elephant did not sense any hostility from these two girls and understood that they were with Yu Huang. Only then did it turn around and carry Yu Huang towards the cave where it and its wife lived.

On the way, Sheng Yang gave Yu Huang another healing medicine.

Yu Huang didn't stand on ceremony and swallowed the recuperation medicine. She smiled and said, "Yang Yang, you're so nice. You've already become my mobile medicine storehouse."

Sheng Yang smiled and said, "The Sheng family has always been generous to our own people."

When Yu Huang heard this, her lips curled up again.

The wife of the glutinous rice ball had just given birth to her little elephant in the morning. She was very weak at this moment. She was lying on the ground and resting while rubbing her long nose gently against the little elephant's stomach.

Glutinous rice ball roared and knelt beside her. She rubbed her head against her.

The two adult elephants rubbed against each other lovingly, making Yu Huang, Sheng Yang, and the others somewhat envious.

They did not expect that they would have to see PDA of demon beasts just for a mission.

The two elephants hummed and communicated. Only then did the elephant's wife allow Yu Huang and the others to approach the small elephant.

The three of them worked together to bring the two hundred pound elephant baby to the pool and gave it a shower.

Before leaving, Sheng Yang gave the female elephant a Blood Gathering Grass as promised.

'When the three of them returned to school exhausted, the sky was almost dark.

They had earned a total of 40 points today. When they were calculating the points, Yu Huang said to Sheng Yang, "We still have a lot of points in our points card, but Na Luo doesn't have any. Today, we each get 13 points and 14, points for Na Luo. Do you agree?"

Sheng Yang had no objections. "Alright."

"Thank you!" Na Luo knew that she was the poorest among them. She could only silently remember their kindness after being taken care of.

Na Luo had previously borrowed three points from Yu Huang. Now, she had earned 14, points. After returning the debt, she still had 11 points.

The three of them went to the charging window to line up and charge their points before heading straight to the canteen.

There were dozens of delicious dishes on the dining table, and none of them were the same. Yu Huang had been eating steamed buns for the entire day. Now, when she saw meat, she looked as if she had seen a treasure. Her eyes were shining.

She endured the pain and spent 7 points on three meat dishes and vegetables.

Yu Huang thought that she was extravagant enough. When she looked at Na Luo again, she saw that the food on Na Luo's plate had blocked her face.

"Na Luo, can you finish all this?" Na Luo was petite and her waist was outrageously thin. She did not look like she could eat much.

Na Luo explained with a blushing face, "We merfolk can only rely on our spiritual force to move after we go ashore. I've been running for an entire day, and I have to eat enough food to recover my vitality." And this meal of hers cost nine points, so she would have to eat another day of steamed buns tomorrow.

"I see." Sheng Yang shared the chicken leg in his bowl with Na Luo. She said, "Eat quickly. Don't miss the combat lecture tonight."

Combat lecture was a course from the Divine Realm Academy. It only began on Monday night. The ones in charge of the lecture were usually the academy's professors, as well as the academy's top 50 seniors and honored lecturers specially invited by the academy.

What the new students lacked the most was combat experience. If they could, they should not miss it.

After dinner, the three of them hurriedly rushed to the battleground.

The battleground was built into a ring-shaped arena. More than 7,000 seats were available for the entire school to listen to the class.

Tonight, the battleground was packed with people. There was no empty seat. Even Sheng Xiao was there. It seemed like a powerful professor was coming to give a lecture.

'When Yu Huang and the others arrived, the front row was already full. There were only six to seven empty seats beside Sheng Xiao.

As a disciplinary officer of Divine Realm Academy, Sheng Xiao had a high and mighty image in the hearts of the students. At the same time, he was also heartless.

He sat alone in a row..

Chapter 143: Yin Mingchong

Sheng Xiao sat alone in the row. The night light elongated his tall figure.

Others might think that Sheng Xiao had an imposing aura, but Yu Huang felt that he seemed a little lonely.

Ever since he entered the Divine Realm Academy at the age of 12, he had been famous as the number one genius. He was excessively outstanding and powerful, causing his peers to respect and fear him.

Under these circumstances, who would dare to befriend him?

After Sheng Xiao became a disciplinary officer, the situation became worse.

Yu Huang remembered that she had asked Sheng Xiao if any girls had pursued him before. Sheng Xiao's answer was no.

This was because he was a high and mighty disciplinary officer, the heir of the Sheng family, and the youngest Master on the continent. With all sorts of acclaim, he was destined to be high and mighty. Yu Huang thought for a while and brought Sheng Yang and the others to Sheng Xiao.

A figure landed on Sheng Xiao's knee and attracted his attention. Sheng Xiao looked up in surprise. He was curious as to which bold student dared to approach him.

'When he saw that it was Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao did not notice that his eyes suddenly lit up.

Yu Huang asked him, "Mr. Sheng, is there anyone beside you?"

Who did not know that this was Sheng Xiao's exclusive seat?

'As long as Sheng Xiao came to listen to the class, no one else would dare to sit there. However, Sheng Xiao did not want Yu Huang to know about this.

Sheng Xiao shook his head. "No one."

Yu Huang sat on Sheng Xiao's right. Sheng Yang sat on Sheng Xiao's left. Na Luo thought for a while and sat on Sheng Yang's left.

Sheng Xiao, who used to sit alone, was surrounded by three cute girls.

When they noticed that three bold new students dared to hit on Sheng Xiao, the old students who were familiar with Sheng Xiao waited to see them make a fool of themselves.

Everyone knew that Mr. Sheng was focused on his cultivation and was not interested in women at all? Weren't they asking for trouble if they tried to seduce him?

After Yu Huang sat down, it was not known if it was intentional or not, but her leg was next to Sheng Xiao's.

The girls' school uniform pants were short leather pants, and Yu Huang's beautiful and sexy long legs were exposed. Her beast form was the Fire-type Divine Feather Phoenix, and her body temperature was higher than that of ordinary people.

Their legs were pressed against each other. Yu Huang's warmth spread to Sheng Xiao's legs through a thin layer of fabric. Sheng Xiao felt goosebumps on his legs.

He quietly moved his right leg to the left.

Yu Huang was staring at the podium below, but her left leg seemed to have eyes. When she saw Sheng Xiao dodge, she went after him.

Sheng Xiao continued to dodge while Yu Huang continued to chase after him. She was as passionate as the fire in September.

Sheng Yang clicked her tongue when she saw this. She suddenly nudged Sheng Xiao with her shoulder.

Sheng Xiao was focused on his and Yu Huang's legs. He was caught off guard when his sister bumped into him. He immediately turned toward Yu Huang.

Yu Huang opened her arms and hugged Sheng Xiao. She even put on a calm expression and asked Sheng Xiao innocently, "Mr. Sheng, what's wrong? Are you feeling dizzy?"

She even put her hand on Sheng Xiao's forehead and touched his temperature. She pretended to be confused and said, "You don't have a fever. Why did you suddenly faint in my arms?" Sheng Xiao was speechless.

Flirting!

This was blatant flirting!

Sheng Xiao was furious. He suddenly pushed Yu Huang away and stood up.

His expression seemed to be one of anger and bashfulness. In short, his ears and face were flushed.

The older students who had witnessed this scene were all shocked. That freshman was too arrogant. She actually dared to hug Mr. Sheng and touch his forehead!

Ignorance made one fearless.

Everyone was waiting to see how Sheng Xiao would lecture Yu Huang. Then, a third-year student stood up and said to the female freshman across the two to three rows, "Yu Huang, if you don't have a seat, you can come to our side. Mr. Sheng doesn't like to sit with others."

Recognizing that the person who spoke was the young master of the Xuanyuan Clan, Xuanyuan Jing, everyone was somewhat surprised.

Xuanyuan Jing knew that freshman?

At this moment, some of the students who had paid attention to Xuanyuan Jing's love history finally recognized Yu Huang. Whispers sounded from the crowd.

"So that freshman is Yu Huang. She actually really entered our academy."

"Who is Yu Huang? Is this person's background very impressive?"

"Didn't you guys know? Yu Huang was Xuanyuan Jing's former fiancée, and she seemed to be an actress from the Divine Moon Empire. Yu Huang was disfigured by the fire last year, and Xuanyuan Jing found her face ugly, so he took leave to return home and broke off the engagement with Yu Huang. Yu Huang naturally couldn't take this lying down, so she gave Xuanyuan Jing a letter of challenge. That letter of challenge is still engraved on the wall of our academy's disciplinary hall. Didn't you guys notice it?"

After hearing the explanation, everyone immediately thought of this matter.

The contents of the Disciplinary Hall's walls were updated every day, but the declaration of war had been hanging on the wall of the Disciplinary Hall for a year. It had already become a scenery of the Disciplinary Hall.

Anyone who had been to the Disciplinary Hall had some impression of this declaration of a challenge.

So that freshman was Yu Huang.

“She really managed to get into our academy. She has quite the backbone!”

“Tsk, so what if she has backbone and no strength? Xuanyuan Jing was someone who had entered the top 500 experts rankings after all. According to what I know, that Yu Huang was only accepted into the academy through the college entrance examination. In the arena competition three months later, how can a scholar like Yu Huang fight against Xuanyuan Jing? In the end, she’s still overestimating herself.”

At this moment, a senior female student suddenly said, “But why do I hear that the student accepted from the Divine Moon Empire this year is also a Beast Tamer?”

Huh?

Upon hearing this, the surrounding atmosphere suddenly fell silent.

Yu Huang was a Beast Tamer?

They, suspecting that the news might be fake, all turned back to peek at Yu Huang.

Na Luo raised her hand and said, “Yu Huang is indeed a Beast Tamer. The crystal tablet has personally certified her. She is also a Combat Beast Tamer with S-level potential. Among the 600 new students this year, she is the only one with S-level potential.”

‘When Xuanyuan Jing heard this news, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Xuanyuan Jing had heard about this from his classmates early in the morning. They said that a freshman with S-rank potential had appeared during the freshman classification ceremony last night.

Yu Huang was actually that new student with S-rank potential?

How was this possible?

Seeing Xuanyuan Jing’s dazed expression, Sheng Yang suddenly felt amused.

Sheng Yang crossed her legs and told Xuanyuan Jing gloatingly, “Mr. Xuanyuan, Yu Huang is not only a beast tamer with S-rank potential, but her beast form is also a super beast form that has been verified by the crystal monument. You know, a super beast tamer with S-rank potential has a terrifying cultivation speed. Three months later, it’s hard to say who will win and who will lose.”

Sheng Yang released the news that Yu Huang was a Super Beast Tamer. The students sitting around them were all shocked.

Yu Huang was actually a Super Beast Tamer?

Super beast forms were rare on the Holy Spirit Continent. There were only two such forms in their school. One was the dean’s ancient alligator and the other was Sheng Xiao’s Black Qing Sky Dragon. Now, there was Yu Huang as well.

After receiving this information, everyone’s gaze towards Xuanyuan Jing suddenly became ambivalent.

Young man, you think you got rid of an ugly monster, but you actually got rid of a treasure!

Xuanyuan Jing was also stunned.

His ears rang. He couldn't believe they were telling the truth.

Xuanyuan Jing's lips quivered for a long while before he stared at Yu Huang and stammered, "Is... is what they said true?"

Yu Huang was about to reply when she heard Sheng Xiao say, "I was there during the classification ceremony last night. Yu Huang is indeed a battle beast tamer with the potential of a Super Beast." Sheng Xiao paused and added, "She is very outstanding."

And such an outstanding woman was dumped by Xuanyuan Jing.

After receiving Sheng Xiao's confirmation, Xuanyuan Jing's face turned pale. He sat back down and muttered absentmindedly, "How could that be..."

How could that be?!

At this moment, the professor walked into the battleground. His appearance immediately attracted the attention of the entire school.

But this didn't include Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang.

Amidst the thunderous applause, Yu Huang heard Sheng Xiao ask, "Is your ex-fiancé from the sea?"

Yu Huang asked, "What do you mean?"

Sheng Xiao said, "He's quite controlling."

Yu Huang laughed. "Are you jealous?"

Sheng Xiao did not say anything, but his expression was gloomy.

Yu Huang suddenly grabbed Sheng Xiao's hand. She tilted her head and said, "I'll sit here. I won't go anywhere. I'll sit with you whenever you come to class in the future."

Sheng Xiao's expression softened. Seeing that the professor was about to give a lecture, Sheng Xiao reminded Yu Huang, "Stop it. Master Yin is going to give a lecture. Listen carefully."

Yu Huang's smile froze. "Grand Master Yin?" Which Grand Master Yin?

"Don't you know?" Sheng Xiao was surprised. He said, "Master Yin Mingchong, the patriarch of the Yin family, is teaching us tonight. Master Yin has a high cultivation level. He is willing to take the time to come to the academy to teach us. This is a rare opportunity. You must listen attentively."

Yin Mingchong!

Yu Huang's delicate body suddenly stiffened. She clenched her fists tightly while her beautiful eyes stared at the man at the center of the battleground without moving at all.

Yin Mingchong was wearing the graduation robe of the Divine Realm Academy. The robe had clearly been treasured by him all along and was brand new. He looked to be in his fifties, had a medium height, and a kind face. He chatted and laughed with the students without the slightest snobbery.

This person had a compassionate appearance.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes, but her heart was in turmoil. She couldn't hear what that person was saying.

Divine Realm Academy is an outstanding academy. Almost a third of the outstanding Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent graduated from Divine Realm Academy. My school has also produced countless outstanding alumni. The most famous among them is my Yin Clan's Prime Master, Yin Mingjue."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang finally reacted.

She raised her eyes to stare at Yin Mingchong and couldn't help but be curious. When he spoke about the existence of the Prime Master in front of the students, had he ever felt the slightest bit of guilt?

Chapter 144: Father and Daughter Meet, Happy to Gain a Witch-level Cultivation Technique

"Thope that even more pillars of support will appear amongst all of you!" Yin Mingchong spoke a few words of encouragement before starting the lecture.

The contents of his lecture were very valuable, and he was imparting some truly useful combat experience. It was obvious that he had specially prepared for this class.

After the lesson ended, Yin Mingchong wasn't in a hurry to leave. He said, "I brought a gift for everyone by returning to my old school."

He showed a mysterious smile and suddenly raised his right hand. Yu Huang saw a white jade slip lying on Yin Mingchong's palm.

The jade slip was familiar to Yu Huang. It was a cultivation technique jade slip.

Arrogance appeared on Yin Mingchong's face as he said, "This is a first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique created by my Yin Clan's Supreme Master, and it's Burning Moon Art!"

Any cultivation technique, as long as it was the rank of 'Witch' or 'Divine', was an extremely powerful cultivation technique.

Moreover, these cultivation techniques were created by the Yin Clan's Prime Master, so Yin Mingchong naturally had a proud expression when he mentioned these cultivation techniques.

Not every Beast Tamer could obtain a powerful cultivation technique. When they found out that the jade slip in Yin Mingchong's hand was the Blazing Moon Art that the Prime Master had created back then, the gazes of these students became fervent.

They wished for nothing more than to transform into an eagle and seize the cultivation technique from Yin Mingchong.

Yin Mingchong was extremely satisfied with this effect when he saw that everyone was so excited.

He chuckled and continued, "The selfless Prime Master sacrificed himself to save the common people of the world. He has the most honorable spirit of selfless contribution. He's no longer around, but I hope his cultivation technique can continue to be passed down. I hope it can meet the destined person

tonight. I hope that the destined person can be like the selfless Prime Master and care for the common people of the world!”

“Next, I will choose twelve lucky students to go on stage to accept the Burning Moon Art’s test. Only those who pass the test can obtain this cultivation method.”

After Yin Mingchong finished speaking, he raised his head and looked at the students on the stage. Everyone was waving their hands frantically while shouting, “Grand Master Yin, look at me!”

“Look at me!”

At that moment, Sheng Xiao suddenly jumped up from his seat. He summoned Black Qing and flew to the sky above the battleground. He stood on the dragon head and greeted Yin Mingchong with cupped fists. “Grand Master Yin, I want to try too.”

Yin Mingchong was still worried that he would not have a chance to curry favor with the young master of the Sheng family. Now that Sheng Xiao had taken the initiative to speak, how could Yin Mingchong reject him?

“Very good. Sheng Xiao, you’re in!”

Sheng Xiao put away his black robe and landed on the battlefield. He looked at the jade slip with a burning gaze. It could be seen that he was really a fan of the Supreme Master. He wanted to collect anything related to the Supreme Master.

Seeing Sheng Xiao’s actions, everyone summoned their beast forms to attract Yin Mingchong’s attention. In an instant, the entire battleground lit up with thousands of spiritual lights of different colors. It was dazzling.

Yin Mingchong shook his head helplessly. He had borrowed the roster from the school’s leaders and intended to choose a lucky person from each grade.

Every time he picked a student, the school leader would shout out a name:

“yin Rong!”

“Liuli Teng!”

“Murphy!”

“Xuanyuan Yu!”

These names seemed to be unrelated, but with a slight bit of attention, one could notice that all the lucky people Yin Mingchong chose were disciples of great clans.

Obviously, Yin Mingchong hoped to borrow this cultivation technique to form a good relationship with the other clans.

Flipping open the roster for the new students, Yin Mingchong’s finger landed on the name of Class A’s Liuli Feng. Just as he was about to press it, he noticed that there was also Class \$ at the bottom of Class A, and there was only one student in the entire class.

Yin Mingchong stared at this name while the image of a little baby's chubby face flashed through his mind. He remembered that his cousin's daughter had the word 'Huang' in her name.

Yin Mingchong frowned, and then for some reason, he placed his finger on Yu Huang's name.

He shouted, "Yu Huang!"

'When she heard her name, Yu Huang was clearly stunned.

Then, Yu Huang stood up under the envious gazes of the other students.

The Vermillion Bird spread its wings on Yu Huang's back, and she instantly became the center of attention. Yu Huang swiftly flew towards the battle platform and descended before Yin Mingchong.

Yin Mingchong grinned as he looked at the wings on her back, and he was rather shocked. He asked Yu Huang, "Are these wings the wings of a Vermillion Bird?"

At Yin Mingchong's age, he was naturally knowledgeable. Yu Huang didn't find it strange that Yin Mingchong had seen through the true origins of the wings on her back at a glance.

She suppressed the surging hatred in her heart and nodded calmly. "Grand Master Yin, it is indeed Vermillion Bird's technique."

Yin Mingchong smiled kindly when he heard this, and he sighed with emotion. "You have such a fortuitous encounter at such a young age. The young are truly admirable."

Yu Huang bowed to Yin Mingchong and went to line up with Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao told her, "The Burning Moon Art is the only self-created technique in the life of the Prime Master. It's a very good technique. Seize the opportunity."

"You should too."

'When Yin Mingchong saw that everyone had arrived, he tossed the jade slip into the sky. The jade slip floated in the air, and it instantly emanated 12 warm white beams of light that enveloped Yu Huang and the others.

'Whether they could obtain Yin Mingjue's recognition depended on their respective good fortune.

Yin Mingchong glanced at Sheng Xiao. He thought that Sheng Xiao was the most likely to be acknowledged by the Burning Moon Art. After all, he was talented and upright. The Prime Master admired children like Sheng Xiao who were talented and willing to work hard.

'When the beam of light landed on their heads, the twelve of them were brought into a space that was isolated from the world. There were twelve small secret rooms in the space, and the twelve of them each occupied one.

Yu Huang looked up and saw that the secret room was filled with mirrors. There was a man standing in each mirror. That man was wearing a white robe while looking at Yu Huang calmly.

Yu Huang immediately recognized this person to be identical to her father's statue in the central square. She suddenly felt a lump in her throat and tears flowed down her face.

"Father..."

Yu Huang didn't know why she felt such strong emotions. Yin Mingjue was only the original owner's father, but she felt sorrow and sadness from the bottom of her heart.

Yu Huang walked to the nearest mirror and said to Yin Mingjue, "Father, I'm Ah Huang, Do you recognize me?"

The expression of the man in the mirror suddenly became kind. He extended his hand towards Yu Huang and said gently, "Come closer and let me take a good look at you."

Yu Huang pressed her hand against the mirror and gently placed it on Yin Mingjue's hand.

The expression of the person in the mirror suddenly turned sinister. His hand reached out from the mirror and grabbed Yu Huang tightly, pulling her into the mirror world.

The moment Yu Huang entered the mirror, she realized that the man in front of her had changed.

He wasn't Yin Mingjue any longer, but Yin Mingchong!

Chapter 145: Betting With My Life

Yin Mingchong grinned at Yu Huang, and his smile was completely different from his amiable appearance during the lecture.

He let out a strange laugh and opened his mouth to reveal a scarlet tongue. He said to Yu Huang, "Little girl, do you think you can take me down alone? That's wishful thinking!"

"19 years ago, I could fool you and Yin Donghai. 19 years later, I can crush you as easily as crushing an ant!"

Yu Huang suddenly came to her senses. She realized that every mirror here was a demonic barrier. It could see through Yu Huang's heart and transform into the thing that she cared about the most in her heart.

The things she hated, loved, and feared the most would all be played out once more. Yin Mingchong who stood before her was precisely the existence that Yu Huang feared the most.

Was the test of a first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique that difficult?

Yu Huang hurriedly transformed her Psychic Energy into a dagger that forcefully stabbed towards Yin Mingchong's eyes, whereas Yin Mingchong waved his hand lightly and erupted with boundless might, causing Yu Huang to be blasted back by over 19m before she fell to the ground with a bang.

"Hmph!"

Yu Huang laid on the ground while looking at Yin Mingchong, and she suddenly felt powerless. Yin Mingchong was a Grand Master, while she was only a weak intermediate-stage Scholar. How could she possibly defeat Yin Mingchong?

Yin Mingchong roared with laughter as he moved closer to Yu Huang. The spirit energy in his hand transformed into a long whip that lashed mercilessly onto Yu Huang's body. With every swing of the whip, a piece of Yu Huang's flesh would be torn apart.

"ant"

“ant”

Yu Huang was in so much pain that she was losing her mind. She kept dodging backwards, but she had nowhere to hide.

“With your mediocre skills, you want to avenge your father?! Your father, that good person, died to save the people of the world, but you, the hero’s daughter, was tortured by me to the point where you couldn’t live or die. If the hero knew that his precious daughter was suffering, would he be so angry that he would climb out of his coffin to save you”

“Hahaha! Little imp, just accept your fate! That bastard Yin Mingjue only has eyes for the common people of the world. He doesn’t care about you at all. He abandoned you on his own accord! Hahaha!”

As he spoke, Yin Mingchong started to punish Yu Huang even more cruelly.

Yu Huang gritted her teeth and retorted Yin Mingchong. “No! He didn’t abandon me!” Yu Huang suddenly grabbed Yin Mingchong’s whip and roared furiously at him. “Father didn’t abandon me. You betrayed my father!”

Yin Mingchong’s expression sank when he heard this. Obviously, he’d hit the nail on the head. He cursed. “So what if I betrayed him?! Who in the world knows that I betrayed him? So long as you die, then wouldn’t no one know?!”

Yin Mingchong suddenly pulled the whip back while Yu Huang flew over to him as well. Yin Mingchong locked onto Yu Huang’s throat while he roared with rage. “Little Bastard! Die and accompany your foolish father!”

Yin Mingchong suddenly clenched his fists tightly as if he was about to snap Yu Huang’s throat.

Yu Huang, who had been waiting for the best opportunity to counterattack, suddenly raised her right hand. In her hand was a fiery red dagger!

Yu Huang forcefully stabbed the dagger into Yin Mingchong’s eye. As soon as the dagger that was formed from Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame pierced into Yin Mingchong’s eye, it seemed to have taken root in Yin Mingchong’s body.

Yin Mingchong’s body was ignited by the Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame, and his entire body suddenly started burning while he roared with pain. “Little bastard, how dare you!?”

“ah!”

Yin Mingchong suddenly let go of Yu Huang’s neck.

Yu Huang fell down, but she fell out of the mirror’s world. She sat in front of the mirror and watched helplessly as the person in the mirror let out a painful roar and watched as he was burned into dust.

Yu Huang reached out to touch her throat again, but she realized that there was nothing abnormal about it. She understood that the damage she suffered in the mirror world would not affect her true body.

Yu Huang turned her head to look at the mirror, only to see Yin Mingjue in each mirror reaching out to her and calling out to her in a bewitching manner.

“Ah Huang, my child, I died with regrets! My child, you must avenge me!”

“Come over. I want to talk to you. Come over!”

“Child, it’s been 19 years since we last met. You’ve already grown up. Come closer and let me take a closer look at you, okay?”

The stranger the person in the mirror acted, the calmer Yu Huang became.

She stood up and counted carefully. She discovered that there were a total of 81 mirrors in this room. If she wanted to gain the recognition of the cultivation technique, she had to find the true remnant of her father’s consciousness from these 81 mirrors.

Even though she was lucky enough to defeat Yin Mingchong and escape from the mirror world, there were a total of 81 mirrors here. She didn’t know which mirror was her real father. Could it be that she had to overcome all the obstacles?

Whether she could defeat the illusions in every mirror aside, even if she could, it would take a lot of time. During this period, it was hard to guarantee that others would not complete the test beforehand.

If Yu Huang had grown up beside Yin Mingjue since she was a child and was familiar with Yin Mingjue’s every frown and smile, she could easily find the real Yin Mi

However, her impression of Yin Mingjue came from other people’s words. What kind of person was the real Yin Mingjue?

Yu Huang stood up and slowly walked past the 81 mirror. She walked back and forth a few times, but she had no idea.

‘Was there no other way?

Staring at the men in the mirror with different expressions, an idea suddenly flashed through Yu Huang’s mind. She couldn’t find her real father, but her father could definitely sense her!

At the thought of this, Yu Huang suddenly had an idea.

Yu Huang took out a dagger and stood in the middle of the secret room. She looked at the person in the mirror with a smile and said with certainty, “Father, you definitely can’t bear to see me injured or shed a drop of blood, right?”

With that said, Yu Huang suddenly stabbed the dagger into her heart.

‘The dagger stabbed deeper into Yu Huang’s flesh, inch by inch. Yu Huang was clearly in great pain, but she did not even frown. Blood flowed out from the blade and dyed her school uniform red. This scene was very terrifying.

Yu Huang was betting. She was betting on her father’s love for her and that he couldn’t bear to see her injured!

The men in the 81 mirrors quieted down at the same time and resumed their cold and heartless faces from the start. Only one of the mirrors was filled with love as he looked at Yu Huang.

Bang!

'The first mirror suddenly exploded and shattered into pieces.

Bang!

Bang!

The second, third, fourth... All of them self-destructed. In the end, only a mirror was left standing by the wall.

'When Yu Huang saw this scene, she sensed something. Her eyes gradually turned blurry.

She had made the right bet.

The man in the mirror looked at Yu Huang with loving eyes. He frowned and disapproved of Yu Huang's actions.

Yin Mingjue raised his hand, as if he wanted to touch Yu Huang, but he knew that he was only a remnant soul and couldn't really touch Yu Huang. He accepted his fate and lowered his hand.

Yu Huang quickly walked over and knelt in front of the mirror. "Father!"

Standing in the mirror, Yin Mingjue quietly stared at Yu Huang. After a long while, he finally choked up and shouted, "Huang'er..."

Yin Mingjue never called her Ah Huang. He had always called her Huang'er.

Yu Huang, my daughter.

Yin Mingjue asked Yu Huang, "Huang'er, how old are you?"

Yu Huang said, "19 years old."

Yin Mingjue sighed. "My Huang'er has already grown up."

Tears finally flowed down Yu Huang's face. She, hoping to let Yin Mingjue out, reached out to slap the mirror. However, the mirror was like an iron wall. No matter how hard Yu Huang tried, she couldn't break it at all.

Yin Mingjue looked at Yu Huang sadly. He said, "Huang'er, this is only a trace of soul force that Father left in the cultivation technique. I'm fake, do you understand?"

Yu Huang shook her head and said, "I don't care! I want to let you out!"

'When Yin Mingjue saw that Yu Huang was crying so sadly, he guessed a possibility, so he asked Yu Huang, "Huang'er, is Father no longer around?" If he was still alive, Huang'er wouldn't have cried so sadly when she saw his soul force.

Yu Huang wiped her tears and nodded. She told Yin Mingjue, "When I was three months old, you passed away." This remnant soul was the last trace Yin Mingjue left in the world.

Yin Mingjue's gaze became guilty. "You're still so young, yet I left you?" He thought that he could accompany his daughter to grow up and watch her establish a family.

Suddenly, Yu Huang thought of something. She stared at Yin Mingjue with her bright eyes and said, "Father, if I retain this remnant soul of yours and finds a way to revive you in the future, can it help you revive?"

Wasn't Su Tingxue a remnant soul too? If she could live as a remnant soul, could her father do the same?

A sorrowful expression appeared on Yin Mingjue's face. He told Yu Huang, "Huang'er, everyone dies. If you defy the heavens and change your fate, you will suffer heavenly punishment."

"I'm not afraid of heavenly punishment! As long as I can revive you, I'm willing to give up everything!"

Yin Mingjue shook his head and said, "Defying the heavens and changing fate is something only a Divine Master can do, but there hasn't been a Divine Master in this world for more than ten thousand years."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang's eyes suddenly shone with determination. "Will I be able to revive you after I become a Divine Master? If I can, then I must work hard to become a Divine Master."

Yin Mingjue was both relieved and pained to see Yu Huang so determined to revive him. "Huang'er, I don't want to be reborn. I only want you to grow up healthy and become an indomitable Beast Tamer in the future!"

"But my life was given to me by you and my mother. Without you, where would I come from?! Didn't I work hard to become stronger so that I could protect my family?! Father, you haven't brought me to the Upper World to look for her! Don't you want us to reunite as a family of three?"

'When he heard Yu Huang mention her mother, a hint of nostalgia and unwillingness suddenly flashed across Yin Mingjue's face.

He sighed and said, "Huang'er, if you have the chance, you must go to the Upper World to take a look. Your mother is still waiting for us in the Upper World!"

Yu Huang hurriedly asked, "What's my mother's name? Which world is she from? How can I find her?"

Chapter 146: Mother, Jing Rujiu!

"Your mother's name is Jing Rujiu. I met her at the Upper World's Cang Lang Academy. When she gave birth to you, she was seriously injured, so I brought her to the Sea God Clan's Dragon God Palace on the Cang Lang Continent to recuperate. I originally planned to bring you back to look for her after settling the Holy Spirit Continent's matters. Now, it seems like I won't be able to return..."¹

"Jing Rujiu, Cang Lang Continent, the Sea God Clans Dragon God Palace..." Yu Huang silently memorized this information and said, "I swear that I will definitely go to the Upper World to find my mother."

Yin Mingjue nodded with relief.

He raised his hand with the intention of touching Yu Huang, but in the end, he gave up. "Huang'er, the remnant soul that I left in this cultivation technique is very weak, and I will lose consciousness very quickly. Close your eyes, and I will teach you the Blazing Moon Art now!"

Hearing this, even though Yu Huang was unwilling to part with Yin Mingjue, she obediently sat down cross-legged. Just as she closed her eyes, an unfamiliar cultivation technique immediately entered her

Spiritual Abode. Then, she saw Yin Mingjue's figure appear in the spiritual sea in her Spiritual Abode.

This was a teaching illusion Yin Mingjue had left in his cultivation technique. Yu Huang was unable to communicate with him.

Yin Mingjue held a longbow formed from spiritual power in his hand. His footsteps changed in a strange manner, and his entire body swayed with his footsteps. His movements seemed to be without order, but when he drew the bow and shot the moon, he gave off the glorious feeling that he was capable of devouring the moon!

When the arrow was shot, Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode began to tremble.

"This is the Blazing Moon Art. When practicing this cultivation technique, the emphasis is on comprehending the cultivation technique, and not simply imitating the moves."

"Remember, the heavens gave us powerful beast forms not to let us become powerful, but to let us protect the world."

"If you successfully learn this cultivation technique, remember, do not kill the innocent

With that said, Yin Mingjue's illusion disappeared from Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode, but the cultivation technique he had taught her earlier was engraved in Yu Huang's mind.

Yu Huang knelt down and kowtowed in the direction where Yin Mingjue had disappeared.

Father, I will remember your teachings.

After the power of the arrow disappeared, a milky-white remnant soul pearl suddenly appeared in Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode. Realizing that it was the remnant soul left behind by her father, Yu Huang hurriedly grabbed the remnant soul pearl and stored it and Su Tingxue's remnant soul together.

And early on, the moment Yu Huang received the cultivation technique inheritance, the other 11 students who were tested were all ejected from the illusionary realm by the cultivation technique.

After leaving the illusion and returning to the real world, Sheng Xiao suffered the backlash of the technique. He suddenly clutched his chest and groaned. Blood could be seen at the corner of his mouth.

Compared to him, the others were in an even more wretched state. They opened their mouths and spat out blood.

Only Yu Huang kept her eyes closed, as if she had been enlightened.

Yin Mingchong was surprised. The Blazing Moon Art had eliminated Sheng Xiao, who was the most talented, and chosen Yu Huang, who seemed to have a shallow cultivation level. Why?

Sheng Xiao should be disappointed that he was not chosen by the Blazing Moon Art. However, when he saw that Yu Huang had obtained the recognition of the Blazing Moon Art, he felt even happier for her.

To be recognized by his idol, Yu Huang was indeed the best.

Yin Mingchong asked Sheng Xiao, "You failed too. Was the test difficult?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head and said to Yin Mingchong with cupped fists, "I was useless and did not get the recognition of the Blazing Moon Art."

Yin Mingchong chuckled and waved his hand. "It's never about Beast Tamers choosing their cultivation techniques. It's about cultivation techniques choosing Beast Tamers. Sheng Xiao, you don't have to be sad. The Blazing Moon Art did not choose you. It's just that you two are not fated."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Mingchong glanced at Yu Huang while seeming to be lost in thought. "On the other hand, Yu Huang is quite impressive."

Many years ago, Yin Mingchong had once attempted to subdue this cultivation technique, but he'd never succeeded. Thus, even he didn't know that Yin Mingjue's soul consciousness was actually hidden within this first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique.

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If he knew, he would definitely not give this thing away.

At this moment, Yu Huang woke up as well. She opened her eyes, and a milky-white light flashed across them. She checked her Spiritual Abode and confirmed that her father's remnant soul pearl really existed. She was overjoyed.

Even though she'd managed her emotions very well, Yin Mingchong was still able to sense her emotional fluctuations. However, he misunderstood Yu Huang's reaction as because she'd obtained the cultivation technique, so she couldn't help but feel happy.

He thought to himself: She's a young child after all. She doesn't know how to keep a low profile when she's happy. She's only obtained a first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique, yet she's already so excited.

Yin Mingchong walked in front of Yu Huang and said with a kind tone, "It seems like Miss Yu Huang has already obtained the approval of the Blazing Moon Art. Congratulations."

Yu Huang felt extremely disgusted by Yin Mingchong, but she couldn't show it. Yu Huang bent down and replied respectfully, "I was just lucky. Thank you for the gift, Grand Master Yin."

"You're welcome."

The combat lecture had already ended, so Yin Mingchong left with the school's administrators while chatting happily.

The upperclassmen who had been eliminated by the Blazing Moon Art also walked over to congratulate Yu Huang. "Congratulations for obtaining a first-grade Witch-level cultivation technique."

Among them, how many people sincerely wished her well, and how many people were hypocritical? Yu Huang could not tell clearly, nor did she need to.

She thanked them politely and walked to Sheng Xiao.

Yu Huang put her hands behind her back and looked up at Sheng Xiao. She could not help but ask with a smile, "Brother Xiao, am I great?"

Sheng Xiao's eyes turned warm when he heard her call him Brother Xiao. He did not want to smile. He wanted to maintain his cold image. However, when he met Yu Huang's bright eyes, he felt proud of her. His lips curled up.

"You've always been great." She was the toughest and most outstanding girl he had ever seen.

Upon being praised, Yu Huang was overjoyed. The corners of her mouth were almost reaching her ears.

Sheng Xiao continued, "Since you've obtained the cultivation technique of the Prime Master, you must cultivate it diligently in the next three months. I look forward to seeing your name on the top 500 list of the academy in three months."

Sheng Xiao hoped that he could see his name on the same list as Yu Huang's. Even if Yu Huang was at the bottom, he would be proud of her.

Yu Huang played dumb. "What if I lose to Xuanyuan Jing?"

Sheng Xiao's gaze turned cold.

He glanced at Yu Huang and gave an interesting answer. "Whether you can win or not depends on whether you want to get me."

When she heard that, Yu Huang became excited and all the hairs on her body stood up. "What do you mean?! I can get you after I defeat Xuanyuan Jing?"

Sheng Xiao said, "Guess."

With that, Sheng Xiao turned around and left.

Yu Huang was just about to chase after him when Sheng Yang and Na Luo arrived beside her. "Yu Huang, you've made us proud again!"

Liuli Feng happened to pass by them. When he heard this, he stopped in his tracks and stared at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang looked back without any fear.

Liu Lifeng had an arrogant expression on his face. He said, "I want to challenge you in three months. I hope you won't disappoint me!" With that, Liuli Feng left with an arrogant expression.

He was treating Yu Huang as a formidable opponent.

Yu Huang snorted and couldn't be bothered with him. A brat who hadn't yet reached adulthood was quite arrogant.

Feng Si suddenly ran over and said to Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, you will be competing with Xuanyuan Jing in three months. Do you want to consider asking me to be your support?"

Yu Huang's curiosity was piqued by Feng Si's words. She said, "Can you bring support in battle?"

"Of course!" Feng Si told her, "The ranking competition depends on one's strength, but you can bring a support master in the challenge battle. I've already asked around for you. That Xuanyuan Jing guy has

fixed support. If he brings a support and you don't have one, won't you suffer a crushing defeat?" This was the first time Yu Huang had heard this. She looked at Sheng Yang and asked her, "Really?"

Sheng Yang also nodded. "You can indeed bring support in the challenge battle. It doesn't matter if Xuanyuan Jing will bring support when the time comes, but you should also find a support beast tamer in advance and nurture your rapport."

Feng Si hurriedly recommended himself. "Yu Huang, look for me!"

Yu Huang glanced at Feng Si with undisguised disdain on her face. "Bro, you have Grade D potential..."

Feng Si scratched his head in embarrassment. He said, "Although I have D-rank potential, I have a fifth-grade Witch-level cultivation technique. My auxiliary technique is the strongest charm technique. I definitely won't regret it if you bring me along."

When she heard that Feng Si actually practiced a fifth-grade Witch-level cultivation technique, Yu Huang was truly surprised.

Feng Si panicked and hurriedly said, "Of course it's true. I have yet to officially start cultivating. When I cultivate the cultivation technique, I will definitely be very powerful!"

Feng Si started to flatter himself. He said, "Think about it, when you were fighting with Xuanyuan Jing, I can suddenly use my charm technique and become Xuanyuan Jing's favorite girl. His soft would soften and he wouldn't bear to attack, so wouldn't that give you a chance to sneak attack?"

Feng Si's words made sense, but Yu Huang still felt that Feng Si was unreliable.

She was about to reject Feng Si when she saw Xuanyuan Jing walking towards her.

Seeing Xuanyuan Jing walking towards Yu Huang, Sheng Yang, Na Luo, and Feng Si stood in front of Yu Huang at the same time and shielded her behind them.

When Yu Huang saw the three of them shielding her, she was suddenly moved.

In the Doomsday Era, because of her identity, everyone was afraid of her. Not to mention being her friend, as long as she looked at anyone, that person would be so afraid that his calves would tremble.

But after her rebirth, she seemed to be protected.

First, there were the students from the senior grade's Class Seven, then Sheng Yang, Na Luo, and Feng Si.

Yu Huang suddenly felt that inviting Feng Si to be her support partner was a good idea. After all, compared to her partner's strength, Yu Huang cared more about whether her partner was loyal and trusted her.

Xuanyuan Jing saw that Feng Si was wary of him and was angered. He said angrily, "What, are you afraid that I will eat Yu Huang?"

Feng Si extended his index finger and pressed it on the mirror's leg. He began to use his eloquence.

He first sneered in an exaggerated manner before ridiculing, "Who knows? After all, you're someone with a past record. The person who pursued Ah Huang for two years was you. You were the one who abandoned her because she was ugly."

"Mr. Xuanyuan is so heartless and fickle. Who knows if you will secretly use some sinister tricks on Yu Huang after knowing that she has awakened her Super Beast Form and is a Beast Tamer with S-level potential?"

"Even though one should never harbor ill intentions toward others, one should always be wary of others.."

Chapter 147: Xuanyuan Jing, You Don't Deserve My Hatred

After being bombarded by Feng Si, Xuanyuan Jing's elegant and graceful face instantly turned sinister. Who do you think you are?! Why do you speak like a woman?!"

Feng Si deliberately winked at Xuanyuan Jing and said, 'I can even be as charming as a woman. Do you want to take a look?'"

Xuanyuan Jing was so disgusted by Feng Si that he almost puked.

Yu Huang was amused by Feng Si's words, but she couldn't laugh in front of Xuanyuan Jing, so she endured it.

She couldn't help but cover her mouth with her fist and cough. Then, she said, "Feng Si, Sheng Yang, go back first. I have something to say to Mr. Xuanyuan."

Feng Si frowned and refused to leave. Sheng Yang also tilted her head and asked Yu Huang, "You really don't need us to accompany you?"

Yu Huang shook her head. "I'm fine."

The three of them left.

The moment they left, Xuanyuan Jing walked towards Yu Huang.

Yu Huang subconsciously took a step back and looked at Xuanyuan Jing with a cold expression. She reminded him sternly, 'Xuanyuan Jing, speak when you want to. Don't get too close to me. If others see this, they might think that you still have feelings for me. You're a playboy and might not care about the rumors, but I, a decent girl, do."

Xuanyuan Jing's expression darkened from her words, but he obediently retracted his leg.

The two of them stood opposite each other three meters away.

Xuanyuan Jing had many things to ask Yu Huang, but when he really came in front of her, he saw her overly calm expression and fell silent.

Yu Huang was exhausted from the day and rushed back to the dormitory to take a shower. She didn't have the mood to talk to Xuanyuan Jing. Seeing that Xuanyuan Jing didn't utter a word, Yu Huang's patience ran out. "If you have anything to say, say it. If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

Yu Huang's disdainful expression agitated Xuanyuan Jing. He said, "Aren't you even willing to talk to me now?"

Yu Huang wanted to laugh.

She tilted her head and looked at Xuanyuan Jing. "I remember last year, when you came to look for me to end the engagement, when I got a little closer to you, you retreated as if you had seen a dirty thing. Compared to your cold-heartedness, what is this?"

Xuanyuan Jing knew that he was in the wrong and was speechless again.

"What exactly are you trying to say?" Yu Huang completely lost her patience.

Xuanyuan Jing took a deep breath and told her, "I want to tell you that the challenge battle is a bet between you and me. For fairness' sake, I won't bring any support."

Yu Huang acknowledged that. "Got it." To be able to understand this, he, Xuanyuan Jing, was still considered a person.

Xuanyuan Jing suddenly asked her, "Do... do you hate me?"

This jerk's tone made Yu Huang speechless.

Yu Huang looked at Xuanyuan Jing in shock and said in confusion, "My appearance was only burned by the fire, but my brain wasn't damaged. Shouldn't I be happy that a man who lusted after beauty broke off the engagement?"

"As for hatred." Yu Huang snorted and pointed it out clearly. "I have no feelings for you, including hatred. Xuanyuan Jing, you don't deserve to be hated by me."

Only with love could there be hatred. Xuanyuan Jing really wasn't worthy of Yu Huang's hatred.

Xuanyuan Jing's expression turned completely sinister. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yu Huang, you really impress me."

Yu Huang rolled her eyes at him and left.

She understood men like Xuanyuan Jing too well. This idiot must have seen that she didn't wallow in despair after her engagement was broken off and instead thrived. His petty ego was bruised.

However, she had always been straightforward and decisive. Her ex-boyfriend was either mentally deranged or mentally challenged.

Sheng Yang and Na Luo saw that Yu Huang had returned safely and hurriedly came over to ask her, "What did Xuanyuan Jing say to you?"

"As Yu Huang retrieved her change of clothes, she said, "He told me that he won't bring a support during the challenge."

"That's it?" Sheng Yang clearly did not believe her.

Yu Huang didn't want to talk more about Xuanyuan Jing with them. If she talked too much, she would feel disgusted. "Why talk about him? It's been a long day. Hurry up and take a shower."

Yu Huang asked them, "Have you guys showered?"

Sheng Yang said, "I've showered."

However, Na Luo said, "I didn't shower. I need points to shower. My points aren't even enough to fill my stomach. It's too wasteful to use them to shower." Na Luo felt that having a full stomach was more important than good hygiene.

Yu Huang was shocked by the academy's actions. "You need points to shower?"

Na Luo nodded and complained, "The academy is so inhumane."

Sheng Yang told them, "Not only that, but you also need points to use the bathroom. The academy also has a monthly policy of giving 80 points at once so you can shower for a month and use the bathroom for a month."

She sat down on the sofa and sighed. "The academy really used all sorts of methods to supervise our cultivation."

"When she heard that she had to give points to use the bathroom, Yu Huang was really speechless.

No wonder the Beast Tamers who had walked out of the Divine Realm Academy were all highly capable people. After living in such a high-pressure environment for more than a decade, who wasn't?

Na Luo was about to cry. Her eyes rolled as she said, "Why don't I go to Weiyang Lake to take a shower when no one is around?"

Sheng Yang looked at her in shock. It was obvious that she did not expect her to have this idea.

Yu Huang hurriedly said, "Don't. There are people on duty at Weiyang Lake. If you go to the lake to take a shower tonight, your name will appear in the school newspaper headlines tomorrow morning."

Na Luo frowned and became listless. "God, how am I going to live tomorrow?!"

How was she going to live tomorrow?

They would continue with the mission at dawn.

For the next half a month, Yu Huang brought Sheng Yang and Na Luo to earn points. The three of them finished missions every day. They completed all the entry-level and low-level missions.

After half a month of completing missions frantically, Na Luo and Sheng Yang had lost a lot of weight. Sheng Yang's face, which was originally chubby, had turned into that of a young girl's. Yu Huang did not lose weight, but the muscles on her body had also become a little tighter.

After half a month of missions, Na Luo finally earned enough points to last her this month. She no longer needed to earn points, and Yu Huang finally had time to go to class.

The school building was behind the large field. It was an L-shaped Western building.

"The Divine Realm Academy did not classify classrooms according to level, but according to the faculty. The entire grade's Combat Department was on the first and second floor, the Support Department was

on the third and fourth floor, and the Healing Department was on the fifth and sixth floor. The seventh floor was the lecture area for all the S Class Potential Beast Tamers.

‘There were a total of 10 Beast Tamers with Grade \$ potential in the entire level. Five of them were students of the Combat Department, three were students of the Support Department, and the remaining two were students of the Healing Department.

The entire grade’s Combat Department’s Class \$ was next to each other. There were a total of three classes. The first grade’s Class \$ only had Yu Huang as a student, the sixth grade’s Class \$ had two students, and the ninth grade’s Class \$ had only one student.

Sheng Xiao had finished his studies five years ago. He did not need to go to class anymore. The classroom that he used to study in had become the classroom for the freshman class \$, which was Yu Huang’s classroom.

This must be some special fate..

Chapter 148: Taotie Beast

Yu Huang arrived at the classroom and pushed open the door. When she saw that the classroom was filled with spider webs, and that the lecture table and table were covered in dust, she almost thought that she had entered the wrong classroom.

She closed the classroom door and opened it after a while.

It still looked the same. Nothing had changed.

Yu Huang accepted her fate.

Seeing that the door of Class \$’s classroom was open, Yu Huang planned to go to the class next door to borrow a broom to clean up. When she arrived at the class next door, she saw a familiar face.

‘The familiar face was none other than that of Yin Rong, who’d led the group to beat them up during the new students’ welcoming ceremony.

‘There were only two desks in Class \$ of the sixth grade. Yin Rong, who was wearing a brown school uniform, was sitting behind the desk in the corridor. She held a fountain pen in her hand and was concentrating on writing her thesis, so she didn’t notice Yu Huang’s approach.

Yu Huang deliberately knocked on the door.

When Yin Rong heard the knock on the door, she raised her head and looked in the direction of the classroom. When she saw Yu Huang, a gentle smile appeared on her fair and flawless oval face.

“It’s you.” Although Yin Rong was fierce when she fought, her personality was actually very gentle, and people felt comfortable when interacting with her.

Only kind-hearted people could awaken a kind auspicious beast like a unicorn.

“Yin Rong.” Yu Huang pointed at the broom and rag at the back of their classroom. She asked, “Can I borrow your broom? My classroom is too dirty.”

Yin Rong immediately laughed and stood up to get the broom. She said, “It’s been five years since Class 5 has used it. It’s normal to be a little dirty.”

Yu Huang only felt surprised. “It hasn’t been used for five years?”

“The academy isn’t able to recruit a Combat Beast Tamer with an S-level potential every year.” There weren’t many Beast Tamers with an S-level potential in the world. Even the Divine Realm Academy only recruited one every few years.

Yin Rong asked, “Do you want a bucket?”

Yu Huang nodded. “Yes.”

Yin Rong bent down to carry the bucket and said, “Your classroom used to belong to Mr. Sheng. He finished his cultural class five years ago. If it weren’t for you, I don’t know when the classroom would have been used.”

Yu Huang’s attention was entirely on the fact that she and Sheng Xiao would be using the same classroom. She thought to herself, What is this? This was fate!

Yin Rong handed the cleaning tools to Yu Huang and asked curiously, “Who’s your professor?”

Yu Huang took the item and said, “Professor Gold.”

“Professor Gold?” Yin Rong suddenly looked at Yu Huang with sympathy.

Yu Huang figured out something from Yin Rong’s expression. She cautiously asked, “Is Professor Gold a very terrifying person?”

“He’s not scary…” Yin Rong frowned slightly, as if she couldn’t find the words to describe Professor Jin.

She shook her head and smiled. Then, she said, “You and Mr. Sheng are so lucky. Mr. Sheng was taught by Mr. Gold. Mr. Gold is an eccentric person and not easy to get along with. All these years, only Mr. Sheng has successfully gotten his graduation degree from him. You have to work hard.”

Yu Huang immediately felt troubled. So what kind of person was Professor Gold?

After returning to her classroom, Yu Huang took two hours to clean it.

She didn’t have Professor Gold’s contact number or the address of his dormitory, so she ran to the class next door and asked Yin Rong, “Yin Rong, do you know where Professor Gold lives?”

Yin Rong had long expected Yu Huang to ask her. She pointed in the direction of the back mountain and told her, “Professor Gold is usually cultivating at the back mountain at this time. If you want to find him, go to the back mountain.”

“Thank you.”

When she arrived at the back mountain, Yu Huang was shocked. No one told her that the back mountain was not a mountain, but an area of mountains! Even if she crippled her leg today, she would probably not be able to find Professor Gold.

Yu Huang had no choice. She spread her wings and flew into the sky at the back of the mountain. She shouted at the top of her voice, "Professor Gold! Are you there?"

1

Yu Huang's roar startled countless birds in the forest.

After receiving no response, Yu Huang flew further in. As she flew, she shouted, "Professor Jin! I'm your student, Yu Huang! Are you there? I'm here to find you for class!"

Yu Huang did not manage to find Professor Jin even after flying to the center of the back mountain. She was a little dejected. She planned to go back to Sheng Xiao and ask him to help her contact Professor Gold.

At this moment, a strange beast cry sounded from the forest. The trees in the forest shook violently, as if some terrifying creature had been alarmed and was about to break out of the ground!

Yu Huang looked at the forest below in shock and doubt. She suspected that the commotion just now had awakened some kind of ferocious beast sleeping in the forest.

However, this was the back mountain only for students to cultivate in, and it was not a forest reared by demon beasts. Demon beasts should not exist.

To be safe, Yu Huang quickly flew into the sky and did not dare to act rashly.

She floated in the void and finally saw the appearance of the ferocious beast.

The first thing she saw were two thick beast horns that were growing backward. The beast horns looked a little like the horns of a goat, but they were much larger and more ferocious.

'The behemoth slowly stood up. It was very tall, far taller than those towering trees.

Yu Huang finally saw the ferocious beast's appearance clearly.

It was shaped like a wolf with goat horns on its head. Its huge mouth was filled with thick long saw teeth. Its two dark eyes were like an abyss. If you were targeted by it, you had nowhere to hide.

Upon seeing that ferocious beast, Yu Huang immediately felt her hair stand on end.

What was that?!

'The terrifying pressure it gave Yu Huang far exceeded that of any creature she knew. This kind of feeling that made one's bones harden with a single look only appeared when she saw that ancient giant alligator in the sea of the Divine Realm Academy.

What kind of demon beast was this?

'Why would the academy have a back mountain to rear such a terrifying demon beast?

This was a colossus that Yu Huang was unable to defeat even if she went all out.

Yu Huang understood the situation and hurriedly escaped. She flapped her wings at the fastest speed and flew a thousand meters away in one go. Only then did she dare to look back.

She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that the ferocious beast didn't chase up to her.

Before she could finish speaking, Yu Huang suddenly felt a powerful suction force behind her. As soon as the suction force touched Yu Huang, she was unable to move.

Yu Huang was instantly like a fish that was at the mercy of others, and she was grabbed back by the ferocious beast.

'The ferocious beast raised Yu Huang and placed her in front of it before carefully sizing her up.

Yu Huang felt her hair stand on end when she met the giant beast's eyes.

Her hands and feet were all controlled by him, and she completely lost the ability to resist. Yu Huang realized that her life would probably end here today.

Yu Huang was unreconciled!

"Tsk!" The beast suddenly opened its mouth and clicked its tongue in disdain.

It was not surprising that powerful demon beasts could speak human language. Yu Huang threatened it without much confidence, "This is the Divine Realm Academy. Our dean is an Prime Master powerhouse. If you dare to eat a student of the Divine Realm Academy in the territory of the Divine Realm Academy, the dean will definitely not let you off!"

She hoped that the other party would be a little afraid after hearing the name of a Prime Master. The beast was clearly stunned when it heard this.

It loosened its grip, and Yu Huang immediately fell from the sky, landing on the ground with a bang.

That fall made Yu Huang's organs feel like they were about to shatter.

'The demon beast looked at Yu Huang from high above. Seeing that Yu Huang was so fragile, it clicked its tongue in disdain again and suddenly said, "You're too weak. From today onwards, you will follow me and cultivate properly."

After he finished speaking, the demon beast suddenly vanished, and a fierce-looking man appeared in front of Yu Huang.

'The man was wearing the robe of a professor from the Divine Realm Academy. His messy long hair was draped behind his head, and he was looking at Yu Huang with a look of disdain.

Yu Huang looked at the professor's robe on the man's body and a ridiculous thought flashed across her mind—

"Professor Gold?" A Grand Master could merge with her beast form and become one with it. How could she have forgotten?

Gold Ingot reached his little finger into his ear and took it out. "Okay." He replied to Yu Huang as a form of acknowledgment.

Yu Huang gasped. "Professor Gold, was that your beast form just now? Was it... a sheep?"

“What sheep? Which sheep is as mighty as me?” Professor Gold rolled his eyes at Yu Huang before saying, “It’s Taotie.”

It turned out to be a Taotie Beast.

Seeing that Yu Huang was still lying on the ground in a daze, Gold Ingot extended his leg and kicked Yu Huang. “Get up and follow me!” With that said, Gold Ingot turned around and walked in another direction.

Yu Huang struggled to get up and limped behind Gold Ingot.

Gold Ingot despised Yu Huang for being too slow. He suddenly turned around and slapped Yu Huang on the head. Yu Huang immediately felt the pressure on her body increase. It was as if she was carrying steel weighing 100 kilograms.

Yu Huang raised her head and realized that there was an obsidian floating above her head. Yu Huang was confused. She asked Gold Ingot, “Professor Gold, what is this?”

Gold Ingot explained lazily, “A pressure stone.”

Yu Huang didn’t need to ask further to guess its effect.

“Professor Gold, are you asking me to carry this rock?” She was injured and her movements were slow. If she carried this rock, it would be even more difficult for her to move.

This professor was too harsh.

Gold Ingot snorted and said, “If there’s no pressure, how can there be motivation?”

Yu Huang didn’t say anything.

Although she was unwilling to accept it, she had to follow Professor Gold’s arrangements. She carried the pressure stone and slowly walked forward.

Every step Yu Huang took, she had to mobilize all the spirit energy in her body to accomplish it. If this continued, she would run out of spirit energy after taking a few steps.

Gold Ingot held the back of his head with both hands and kicked the stones leisurely. He said, “Sheng Xiao endured it back then. The first time he carried this rock, he walked a total of 10 steps. After a month, he could walk 300 steps. When he graduated five years ago, he could move freely with the rock on his back and fight with me for 15 minutes.”

Gold Ingot suddenly turned around and looked at Yu Huang. He smiled sarcastically and asked Yu Huang, “What do you think a genius is? Do you really think that a genius can become an expert by sitting in the dormitory and cultivating for a few years?”

Yu Huang’s lips parted, but she did not speak.

Gold Ingot pointed at the highest mountain in the back mountain. He said, “Every person who successfully reaches the top must have left behind their densely packed footprints on the mountain.”

Nothing happened overnight.

Except for dreams..

Chapter 149: The Principal's Protection

Upon hearing Gold Ingot's words, Yu Huang felt enlightened. Previously, she was still complaining about Gold Ingot's tragic and inhumane behavior. Only now did she understand his painstaking efforts.

"I will obey your instructions!" Yu Huang lowered her eyes and circulated her spiritual power seriously while walking forward step by step.

Seeing that she had understood his thoughts, Gold Ingot's expression finally improved. "From now on, you will practice here for me. When can you carry it and walk three hundred steps in one go, I will let you out of the mountain!"

Yu Huang widened her eyes. She said, "I haven't started fasting yet!"

Gold Ingot smiled slyly. "That's easy!"

He suddenly took thirty steps forward and placed a bag of nutrient rations on the ground. Then, he took another forty steps forward and threw down another bag of rations. Then, he took another fifty steps forward and threw down the third bag of rations...

Yu Huang was dumbfounded.

Gold Ingot stood 300 steps away and waved at her. He smiled and said, "Good child, I wish you the best of luck!" With that, Gold Ingot disappeared from the spot.

Yu Huang felt despair for a moment.

She stared at the bag of dry food in front of her and felt extremely distressed. However, when she thought of Yin Mingjue, Yu Donghai, and Xuanyuan Jing, she clenched her fists again and gritted her teeth as she slowly moved forward.

Every step was a struggle with all her might.

When she arrived at the first bag of dry food, the sky was already dark. Yu Huang tore open the dry food and wolfed it down. She was so hungry that only a small piece was left. Only then did she smell the dry food.

This taste was really delicious!

As she ate, she complained that Professor Gold was not human. If this dry food was hard to swallow, it would be fine, but it happened to be delicious. She would miss the next one after eating one, and if she wanted the next one, she had to continue walking forward...

Yu Huang laid on the ground and stared at the stars in the sky. She suddenly thought of Sheng Xiao.

What was Sheng Xiao thinking when he was thrown into the forest for cultivation?

Yu Huang closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She then resigned herself to fate and climbed up. She moved forward step by step. Late at night, the school was silent. The back mountain was so quiet that one could hear the snoring of the little animals.

Yu Huang was still cultivating. Her progress became slower and slower. She could barely take a step after 30 to 40 minutes. However, the more painful it was, the more energetic she became.

Sheng Xiao stood on a towering tree. He looked at the lonely but stubborn figure in the distance under the cold moonlight.

When he saw that Yu Huang had collapsed because of her lack of strength, but she had climbed up without a word, his eyes were filled with heartache, but the corners of his mouth were curled up.

“Come on, Little Yu...”

Yu Huang felt as if someone was peeping at her from behind. She suddenly turned around and looked behind her, but saw nothing.

Could it be that Professor Jin was secretly observing her?

At the thought of this, Yu Huang didn't dare slack off.

Yu Huang cultivated until three o'clock in the night. She was finally exhausted and plopped down on the spot.

At six in the morning, Yu Huang, who had been recuperating for three hours, opened her eyes and breathed out. She opened her eyes and looked up at the obsidian above her head. She hurriedly stood up and continued her cultivation.

Perhaps it was because she had rested for three hours, but when she moved forward again, Yu Huang felt that the sluggishness in her body was not as serious as it was yesterday.

This time, she took ten steps in one go before she felt exhausted.

She gritted her teeth and took 30 steps in one go before finally obtaining the second piece of dry food. Yu Huang ate this piece of dry food very slowly. She chewed and swallowed slowly, but was unwilling to swallow it.

On this day, Yu Huang was concentrating on cultivating when lightning suddenly flashed and thunder rumbled in the sky of the Divine Realm Academy.

Yu Huang thought that it was going to rain, but no raindrops fell. On the other hand, the lightning in the sky came in waves, and the thunder accompanying it was getting more and more terrifying.

All the dark clouds gathered on the field of the Divine Realm Academy. Lightning revealed a hideous demonic claw in the sky. Immediately after, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and struck the field!

Yu Huang was so frightened that she trembled.

She suddenly realized that this was not a thunder formation rain at all, but tribulation lightning!

Someone was undergoing tribulation.

Gold Ingot suddenly appeared beside Yu Huang. He stared at the distant thunder and told Yu Huang, "It's Professor Zhong from the Healing Department who is undergoing tribulation."

That clap of thunder had an imposing aura. Yu Huang was so frightened that her face turned pale. She subconsciously asked him, "What tribulation?"

Gold Ingot said, "Grand Master tribulation."

Yu Huang asked again, "Do Beast Tamers have to undergo tribulation every time their cultivation advances?"

"Of course. The higher your cultivation level, the stronger the power of the tribulation. Professor Zhong is a Healing-type Beast Tamer. I'm afraid she won't be able to withstand such a powerful tribulation lightning."

Yu Huang reached out and wiped her face before asking, "Will people die in the tribulation?"

"A lot."

Yu Huang's heart sank.

Gold Ingot told her, "The cultivation path is fraught with trials and tribulations. This lightning tribulation is the last obstacle on the cultivation path to advancement. After you overcome this tribulation, you can be reborn and reach a completely new height. If you can't survive it, you will be severely injured at best, and at worst, your soul will scatter. There are many Beast Tamers who have died from the tribulation on the Holy Spirit Continent."

Yu Huang shook her head. "It's too cruel."

"Is it cruel? Nature will demand back as much as it has given you. This is not called cruelty. This is called nature."

"You have a deep understanding, and I am impressed." Yu Huang asked Gold Ingot, "Professor, how many times has Professor Zhong's Tribulation Lightning been used?"

Gold Ingot told her, "When a Scholar is promoted to a Supreme Master, they will receive a bolt of heavenly lightning. When a Supreme Master is promoted to a Supreme Master, there are two bolts of heavenly lightning. When a Supreme Master is promoted to a Grand Master, there are three bolts.

When a

Grand Master is promoted to a Supreme Master, there are five bolts."

Yu Huang hurriedly asked, "What about becoming a Divine Master?"

Gold Ingot's expression was ambivalent. "There has never been a Divine Master on the Holy Spirit Continent. Who knows?" Gold Ingot patted Yu Huang's shoulder and said, "Why don't you work hard and become a Divine Master so that I can see how many lightning bolts you will experience when you become

a Divine Master?"

Yu Huang blushed at Gold Ingot's words.

Boom!

The second lightning bolt fell!

The entire independent space of Divine Realm Academy was shaking. Many students hid in their dormitory and did not dare to peck out.

The power of the heavenly lightning was not something children like them could withstand.

On the field.

'When Professor Zhong sensed the appearance of the lightning, she quickly placed a protective shield around herself. However, the lightning tribulation of the first day shattered the protective shield around her.

Without the protection of the protective shield, Professor Zhong looked up at the dark clouds conspiring against the apocalypse-like sky. A trace of panic finally appeared in her eyes. However, the lightning had already arrived, so she could only resist it!

Professor Zhong roared, "Come on! I want to see if you or I are more stubborn!"

Boom!

Dark clouds rolled in the sky and golden lightning rolled in them. They formed a giant dragon and slashed at Professor Zhong a second time!

"anh

'The power of the second tribulation lightning was boundless, and it instantly lacerated Professor Zhong's body. Professor Zhong's clothes were in tatters, and her neatly combed and exquisite hair had also scattered, draping over her shoulders in a disheveled manner.

Professor Zhong's arms hung limply by her side, and she had completely lost the ability to resist the lightning tribulation. She looked up at the dark sky and knew that this final lightning tribulation could only be resisted with her body.

The lightning was the most powerful force in nature. Even if the other professors wanted to help Professor Zhong resist the lightning, they were powerless.

Just as the third bolt of heavenly lightning was about to be completed, a huge wave suddenly rose a thousand feet in the distant vast sea. A massive ancient alligator jumped out from the depths of the sea!

In the blink of an eye, the giant crocodile appeared in the sky of the Divine Realm Academy.

Upon seeing the giant crocodile, Professor Zhong suddenly burst into tears. *... Dean!"

Upon seeing the giant crocodile, Professor Zhong suddenly burst into tears. *... Dean!"

Upon hearing the commotion, the children hiding in the dormitory also peeked at the sky. The ancient alligator was so huge that they could only see the tip of the iceberg.

The giant crocodile swept its tail across the field, causing a gust of wind.

In the sky, the third tribulation lightning finally completed. It emerged from the clouds and charged at Professor Zhong with purple-black lightning.

'The ancient alligator roared angrily. "Roar!"

It suddenly swung its tail and charged towards the lightning tribulation!

The huge alligator and the lightning collided, and the entire space instantly turned into darkness.

The darkness lasted for four to five seconds. Slowly, a trace of sunlight emerged from the dark clouds.

Everyone opened their eyes to look at the sky above the field. They saw that the lightning tribulation had already disappeared, and the dark clouds gathered above the Divine Realm Academy were also slowly dispersing.

Due to the interference of the ancient alligator, the trajectory of the lightning tribulation made a mistake. It did not strike Professor Zhong, but struck the field ten meters away.

A hundred-meter deep pit appeared on the field. The soil in the pit instantly darkened.

If this blow really landed on Professor Zhong, she would probably be scared out of her wits.

The ancient alligator looked at the dark clouds above its head. After confirming that the tribulation lightning had really ended, it turned into a narrow-eyed old man and landed on the Divine Realm Academy's field.

"Dean!"

The seriously injured Professor Zhong and all the surrounding professors ran towards the dean. Because of her serious injury, she climbed over directly.

"Dean, are you okay?"

Facing the concern of the professors, the dean slowly shook his head. He said, "It's nothing serious... Before he finished speaking, his expression suddenly distorted. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Dean!" Everyone turned pale with fright and hurriedly supported the Dean.

Professor Zhong also climbed to the dean's side, With tears in her eyes, she asked, "Dean, are you okay?"

The dean pressed his chest and shook his head slightly. He shook his head at Professor Zhong with a pale expression before saying to a professor of the Healing Department, "Bring Professor Zhong to the treatment. I want to go into seclusion for a period of time."

The heavenly lightning became stronger when it encountered a powerful one. The dean had just taken the initiative to block the final bolt of heavenly lightning for Professor Zhong, His body had finally been injured, and he would not recover unless he went into seclusion.

The vice-principal hurriedly bowed and said, "Dean, please rest assured that we will be in charge of the school's matters!"

'Okay.*

The dean turned into a giant crocodile and flew back to the deep sea in the blink of an eye. Professor Zhong was also brought back to be treated by the professor of the Healing Department.

Chapter 150: First Sacrifice Festival

The students hiding in the dormitory stared at the hundred-meter pit on the sports field without saying a word. After a long time, some students lamented one after another, "The lightning tribulation is too terrifying..."

Sheng Xiao stood in the field and stared at the hundred-meter pit in the middle of the field. He frowned in confusion.

Every Beast Tamer would experience tribulation when they advanced. Why did he not suffer any tribulation lightning when he became a Master and Supreme Master?

At the back of the mountain.

'When Yu Huang saw that the dark clouds had dispersed and the ancient alligator had returned to the deep sea, she asked Gold Ingot, "The tribulation lightning is over."

"Yes, it's over. I'm afraid Professor Zhong will have to recuperate for months this time."

Compared to Professor Zhong, Yu Huang was more worried about the dean. "Professor, the dean just blocked a bolt of lightning for Professor Zhong. Will he be okay?"

Gold Ingot said, "He won't die."

As long as she didn't die.

"Continue cultivating. Don't slack off!" Once the tribulation lightning ended, Gold Ingot left.

Yu Huang stared at the spot where Gold Ingot was standing beside her and suddenly smiled. He was worried that she would be afraid after encountering the lightning tribulation for the first time and specially ran to the back of the mountain to accompany her. Professor Gold was also a stubborn yet soft-hearted fellow.

"I should continue cultivating."

Yu Huang stayed in the back mountain for one and a half months. The sky was beginning to get cold, and the students had all changed into autumn clothes. However, at this moment, Yu Huang was covered in sweat. Even though she was only wearing a vest, she still felt very hot.

"297."

"298."

Yu Huang wiped the sweat off her forehead. She gritted her teeth and took another step forward. "299." She continued to raise her legs, but her legs seemed to be filled with lead. She couldn't raise them no matter how hard she tried.

".. Hu!" Yu Huang took a deep breath and circulated the last bit of spiritual power in her body. Her calf trembled for a long time before she raised her leg.

"30"

300!

Yu Huang finally stood at the finish line!

After a month and a half, she could finally finish these 300 steps without stopping. Yu Huang looked at the pressure stone floating above her head and felt a sense of familiarity.

The moment Yu Huang completed her mission, Gold Ingot suddenly appeared.

He sat on a tree and threw a peach at Yu Huang. Yu Huang caught the peach and lowered her head to take a bite. She frowned from the sourness. "It's so sour."

Gold Ingot smiled. "Go back and take a shower. You don't have to come today. We'll continue tomorrow."

"Have a day off today?" Knowing that she could rest for a day, Yu Huang was delighted and felt like she had won the lottery.

Gold Ingot said, "Today is the annual Sacrifice Festival."

Sacrifice Festival?

Sacrifice Festival?

The most solemn festival on the Holy Spirit Continent was even more solemn than the Spring Festival of Earth. On this day, the entire Holy Spirit Continent had to worship their ancestors.

The Divine Moon Empire's Sacrifice Festival was especially solemn. On this day, the Grand State Master would bring the members of the royal family the Mo Clan and the six families to Saint Mountain to worship their ancestors and great people. The ordinary people would also go to the Holy Spirit Halls in various places to worship.

On the day of the sacrifice, the people who were sacrificed had to bathe in the morning sunlight and dress up properly.

Gold Ingot told Yu Huang, "Today, the entire school's teachers and students are going to the Hall of Fame at the central square to worship us. Quickly go back and take a shower and tidy up your appearance. Otherwise, it will be disrespectful to our ancestors."

"Understand!"

Gold Ingot temporarily put away the stone. Yu Huang immediately had the feeling that she was letting herself go. She directly spread open the Vermillion Bird's wings and flew back to the Divine Realm Academy.

During the month and a half that Yu Huang had been cultivating in the mountains, Sheng Yang and Na Luo missed her very much. Without Yu Huang accompanying them on missions, they did not have any passion for missions.

Early in the morning, Sheng Yang and Na Luo had showered and were changing their school uniforms when they heard a knock on the door. Na Luo tidied up her clothes and ran over to open the door.

'When she saw Yu Huang standing outside the door, Na Luo's face was filled with surprise. "Yu Huang, Professor Gold is finally willing to let you out of the mountain!" Na Luo opened her arms to hug Yu

Huang, but when she got close to Yu Huang, she could smell the sour and smelly odor on Yu Huang's body.

Na Luo hurriedly took a step back and pinched her nose as she said, "Go take a shower. You stink!"

Sheng Yang did not believe her. "How smelly can it be?" She moved closer to Yu Huang and sniffed her. Her expression also became one of disdain. "Quickly go and take a shower!"

Yu Huang chuckled and ran to the bathroom. It took her half an hour to wash herself clean.

Yu Huang walked out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her long hair. Na Luo and Sheng Yang surrounded her immediately and asked her, "How was it? Did you gain anything in the past month and a half?"

Yu Huang bent her arm, revealing the muscles on her arm. She said, "Look, I've gained a lot of muscles."

Sheng Yang poked Yu Huang's muscles and she said, "They're not as hard as my brother's."

Yu Huang's gaze flickered slightly as she asked, "Why did you touch your brother's muscles?" She had never touched it before!

Sheng Yang rolled her eyes. "You're even jealous of me?"

Only Na Luo could not keep up with the two of them, She asked innocently, "Why would Yu Huang be jealous when Yang Yang touched Mr. Sheng's muscles?"

Sheng Yang patted Na Luo's shoulder. "You're such a naive little girl."

Yu Huang didn't explain.

She quickly changed her clothes and tied up her hair before following Sheng Yang and the others downstairs to the field to gather.

The entire school's teachers and students, lining up according to their respective classes, were gathered on the field. Later, they would take the bird to the Central Plaza. As the entire school only had 10 students with S-level potential, these 10 people would take the same bird.

The entire school walked out from the gate and crossed the iron chainway on the Boundless River to the Bird Platform. The students of the 12th grade were the first to set off, and the students of the 1st grade were the last.

After all the students left, only Yu Huang and the others were left.

A bird could take 60 people. The 10 of them could sit on a bird and choose their seats.

Yin Rong got onto the bird's back and sat at the far leftmost corner of the first row. Xiao Shu followed suit and sat beside Yin Rong with a smile. "Rong Rong, let's sit together."

Yin Rong smiled at him gently and didn't speak.

'When Yu Huang saw this scene, she suddenly understood that Xiao Shu was in love with Yin Rong.

Yu Huang quickly followed Sheng Xiao when she saw that he had gotten onto his bird mount. She saw Sheng Xiao sit down in the last row and walked to him without hesitation. "Mr. Sheng, I'll sit beside you. You don't mind, do you?"

Sheng Xiao opened his eyes and glanced at her from the corner of his eye. He did not reject her, nor could he bear to reject her.

Yu Huang knew that Sheng Xiao had agreed. She sat down beside him.

The bird took off.

"Ouch!" Yu Huang exclaimed while pretending to be shocked. She fell toward Sheng Xiao and leaned on his shoulder.

After the bird stabilized itself, Yu Huang refused to get up.

Sheng Xiao reminded her, "It's not shaking now."

Yu Huang said, "I feel dizzy. I think it's a hypoglycemic attack."

Her tone was serious. Sheng Xiao could not tell if she was telling the truth or lying. He thought about how this girl had been abused by Professor Gold recently. She might not even have eaten her fill. She might be so hungry that she had low blood sugar.

Sheng Xiao looked around. When he saw that no one was paying attention to them, he suddenly took out a bottle of beverage from his interspatial ring and handed it to Yu Huang. "If you have low blood sugar, you will feel better after drinking something sweet."

Yu Huang widened her eyes. She quickly snatched the bottle and hid it behind her back. She lowered her voice and said to Sheng Xiao, "The academy forbids us to secretly hide our phones and snacks, so why are you taking the lead in hiding snacks?"

Sheng Xiao explained, "This is not a snack. It's a nutrient stick with Spirit Gathering Grass. When I was a child, I was always hungry. This thing is useful, so I hid it." It had become a habit over time.

Yu Huang's heart ached for him..