

She Shocks 311

Chapter 311: Purifying Spirit

Last night, Yu Huang was squatting on a tree. She had seen that woman's face under the moonlight and snow.

Yu Huang didn't know how Lin Jiansheng had managed to see through the woman's identity, but the woman who was crying was indeed the monster from last night.

The mentor and disciple stood on the hill watching the commotion in silence.

"What were you guys doing at 11 pm last night?" The leader of the hunter team, Gangshan, walked towards the female hunter who was taking care of the child. He looked down at the female hunter's stubborn eyes and said in a deep voice, "You weren't in the team at 11 pm last night."

The huntress gritted her teeth and refused to speak.

The captain subconsciously held the pistol at his waist. He said, "If you don't explain, I'll take it that you've tacitly agreed." His ruthless gaze made people shudder.

The female hunter silently took half a step back while protecting the child. Seeing this, the captain immediately pulled out his gun and aimed it at the woman's chest. "Speak!"

Before the woman could say anything, the boy hiding behind her suddenly spoke. The boy said, "We went hunting last night."

The woman immediately scolded the little boy. "Who asked you to speak!"

The little boy stood up from behind the woman and looked up at the captain. His gaze was extremely clear and pure.

The little boy pointed at the small mountain where Yu Huang and the others were at and said, "Yesterday evening, I found a severely injured level 1 demon snake on the mountain. I heard that demon beasts all have inner cores. After you guys went to sleep, I dragged my mother to the place where I found the level 1 demon snake. We dug out the inner core from the demon snake's body. When we came back, Isaac was not with the team."

With that, the boy unzipped his jacket and pulled out a bloody core.

The inner core of that demon beast was only the size of the boy's fingernail, but even such a small demon core could be sold for a considerable price. It could allow the mother and son to live carefreely for a month.

Staring at the inner core and smelling the smell of blood that had yet to dissipate completely, the suspicion and wariness in the captain's eyes faded slightly.

The boy obediently handed the inner core to the captain. There was a pleading look on his red face. "Mr. Gangshan, the inner core is for you. Please let my mother go."

The captain held the inner core. He looked down at the beautiful female hunter and said with a frown, "You wanted to appropriate the hunting items."

The woman, afraid to meet Mt. Gang's eyes, bit her lip and kept her head down.

They were a small team of hunters, so the items they hunted should be gathered together and divided among themselves according to their abilities. Although the female hunter's actions were not punishable by death, it had already violated the rules of hunters.

The female hunter's actions angered Captain Gangshan. The captain said, "I won't punish you since you have a child with you. Take the child and leave!"

Upon hearing that, the female hunter immediately ran off with the child in her arms while leaving a trail of messy footprints on the snow.

The transformed woman saw that the mother and son successfully convinced Gangshan and escaped. She instantly realized how dangerous her situation was.

The female hunter had been removed from the list of suspects, so the remaining woman was the most suspicious one. Gangshan stared at the woman whose face was still wet with tears and said with certainty, "You're a monster!"

The moment he finished speaking, the other hunters pulled out their pistols and aimed them at the monster.

The woman who was still crying suddenly stopped crying. Her body turned into a black grudge, and that resentment turned into a huge skull. It rushed up and was about to swallow the group of hunters.

The grievous energy was too strong, and there was also a poisonous gas. Gangshan and the others immediately felt suffocated, as if their throats were being held tightly by a hand.

Gangshan and the rest knelt on the ground while feeling despair.

Who could save them?

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly summoned his scepter and chanted a Spirit Purification Incantation. When the incantation was translated, it probably meant—

"Then Lord, born from red fire, please release your powerful energy and purify all the filth of this world..."

Countless silvery-white strands of psychic energy drifted along the Purifying Spirit Scepter towards the snowy plains in the valley. The ball of raging resentment was trapped in the center by Lin Jiansheng's psychic energy. It did not have a mouth, but it was howling in pain.

Upon noticing this scene, Gangshan and the others were overjoyed.

"It's a Purifying Spirit Master!"

They had thought that they would definitely die this time, but Lin Jiansheng had become their salvation.

"Ah!!" The skull struggled with all its might in the midst of the psychic energy, and its cries became weaker and weaker.

The black grievous energy was purified bit by bit by the psychic power and finally turned into wisps of pale white gas.

The grievous energy completely disappeared, and an illusory and frail figure of a woman appeared above the heads of Gangshan and the others. The woman was wearing a tattered dress that didn't belong to this era. Her dazed eyes gradually regained clarity.

The resentment was purified, and the woman no longer had any desire to kill or destroy.

She recalled her miserable life and the sins she had committed after her death. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. The woman bowed deeply in Lin Jiansheng's direction. "Thank you, my lord, for helping me free myself."

When Lin Jiansheng saw the tears on the woman's face, he sighed softly and said, "Poor vengeful spirit, go and reincarnate."

The resentment was purified, and the vengeful spirit that was enslaved by the resentment was finally freed. In the blink of an eye, it vanished from the world.

Seeing this, Yu Huang said in shock, "They're actually humanoid."

Lin Jiansheng nodded and said to Yu Huang, "The monsters that were born in the Broken Cliff were all living creatures in the past. Because they died an unnatural death, their resentment was too strong and refused to disperse. Hence, they evolved into monsters."

Only Level 6 Purifying Spirit Masters and above could easily purify monsters like Desire. This was a level that Yu Huang had yet to reach.

Gangshan and the others were lucky enough to escape this calamity. They were all covered in cold sweat.

Gangshan wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and realized that they had really managed to survive. He hurriedly knelt down towards Lin Jiansheng. "Thank you, Purifying Spirit Master, for saving us and helping us kill this evil spirit!"

Lin Jiansheng swept a cold glance at Gangshan and the rest. He stared at the corpse on the ground and said expressionlessly, "Those who can be targeted by a monster like 'Desire' are mostly people who can't control their lower bodies. If you want to live after entering Broken Cliff, don't be greedy."

When they heard that, Gangshan and the others were all shocked. No one dared to refute, and they all respectfully replied, "We'll follow your instructions!"

Lin Jiansheng glanced at Yu Huang. "Let's go."

Hugging her sword, Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng walked through the valley towards the direction that the mother and son had left.

Gangshan and the others watched them leave with reverence.

"This Lord can easily purify a monster's spirit. With his ability, he must have already broken through to Level 6. Why would such a powerful person come to the Broken Cliff?"

“Who knows?”

Chapter 312: Second Watch

Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng walked towards the snowstorm.

When Yu Huang saw the faint footprints on the ground, she suddenly said, “Mentor, a strong mother and a ten-year-old child shouldn’t weigh less than 150 pounds. I weigh more than 100 pounds, but my footprints are deeper than those of the mother and son.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng scanned the endless stretch of footprints in front of him and instantly narrowed his eyes. “You’re right. The depth of these footprints is indeed a little shallow.”

The mentor and disciple, each with their own thoughts, looked at each other.

Yu Huang suddenly asked, “Mentor, other than a monster like ‘Desire’, is there any other monster in this Broken Cliff? For example...” After thinking for a while, she said, “A single mother whose soul refused to disperse because she lost her child?”

Lin Jiansheng carefully recalled the details of how the mother and son interacted. He said, “From the way that the child interacted with that woman, it seems like they have a deep mother-son relationship. Are you suspecting that the woman is a monster who specializes in kidnapping children?”

Because she had lost her child, the woman was unable to let go of her obsession. After absorbing the resentment, she had become a monster who lures children back to the Broken Cliff and raises him as her own children?

“I’m not sure either. It’s just that the footprints are too shallow. They don’t look like the depth of an adult’s footprints. They look more like the footsteps of a child.”

“That’s enough. We have things we need to do. Leave them alone.”

“Okay.”

The two of them walked quickly towards the end of the forest, the Broken Cliff. The snow was getting heavier and heavier, and in the end, they could not even open their eyes. Yu Huang reached out to brush away the snow on her jacket and sighed softly. “The snow this year is really unusual.”

Lin Jiansheng said, “Every time before the apocalypse, the weather would change greatly. The heavy snow is only the first sign. There will be floods and droughts in the future.” Thinking of that scene, Lin Jiansheng was filled with pity. “At that time, I wonder how many people will die in the disaster.”

Lin Jiansheng’s words reminded Yu Huang of the doomsday era on Earth.

At that time, the weather suddenly changed drastically. The glaciers in the north and south quickly melted, and the seawater that poured into the coastal cities killed countless people. Then, cold weather arrived, and many people in tropical and warm areas were frozen to death.

The extreme cold weather lasted for five years. Just as humans gradually got used to the cold weather, the ice and snow suddenly melted within a week. The temperature difference between day and night was huge.

The temperature during the day was as high as sixty degrees Celsius, and the temperature at night was as low as -20 degrees Celsius.

That was the end of humanity.

Yu Huang looked at the heavy snowfall and felt uneasy. She didn't think that the Blood Peacock Organization had such a powerful influence on the Holy Spirit Continent. They could actually influence the natural changes of the entire Holy Spirit Continent.

Both of them seemed to have something on their minds, but their footsteps didn't slow down at all.

After walking for another two days, the two of them got closer and closer to the Broken Cliff. They could smell the rotten stench in Broken Cliff.

At night, Yu Huang sat by the bonfire. She opened the map and found their coordinates. Pointing at the red star mark on the map, Yu Huang said, "Tomorrow morning, we will reach Broken Cliff."

"Okay."

Lin Jiansheng threw a sweet potato to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang put away the map, peeled off the sweet potato skin and took two bites. Suddenly, she heard sounds of fighting.

The sounds of fighting could be heard from afar. Lin Jiansheng and Yu Huang had sharp hearing and could hear it from a few mountains away.

In this season, there were often hunters who would fight over prey, and it was not uncommon for people to die. Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng quickly lowered their heads. They would mind their own business.

Yu Huang took two more bites and suddenly heard a child crying. "Don't kill my mother!"

Tsk.

Yu Huang suddenly stood up and walked towards the other end of the mountain with her sword in hand.

Upon seeing this, Lin Jiansheng smiled and mumbled, "Young people should be more impulsive." Yu Huang looked more like a girl in her early twenties.

Her usual mature look did not look like that of a little girl, but more like an old woman.

...

The thick snow covered the fallen leaves in the forest.

At the center of a col, five to six strong hunters were surrounding a mother and son. This mother and son pair was none other than the mother and son that Yu Huang had met two days ago.

The female hunter carried the child on her back. She held a machete in her left hand and a shotgun at her waist. She was injured and had a cut on her abdomen. Her thick leather jacket was torn, and her flesh could be seen.

The hunters surrounding the mother and son stared enviously at the brocade pouch hanging from the woman's waist. The brocade pouch was bulging and contained the cores of many low-level demon beasts.

The weather was getting colder and colder. No matter how strong the hunters were, they could not continue living in this forest. As hunters, hunting was their job. The extreme weather limited their movements. They had too little harvest this year, and their livelihood next year was a problem.

When they met this mother and son, they discovered that the silk sacs actually contained the cores of quite a few low-level demon beasts. They were extremely envious.

The mother and son were alone. If they wanted to rob them, it would be a piece of cake. "Take the child with you. We don't want to kill you. Just give us the things."

The female hunter subconsciously held the brocade sachet and bit her lip as she said, "We risked our lives for this. If we give it to you, we'll starve to death! I won't give you this!"

Seeing that the female hunter was unwilling to cooperate, the group of robbers revealed a fierce expression. "Hmph, since you don't know your place, don't blame us for being heartless!"

With that said, the hunters attacked at the same time and fought with the female hunter.

The female hunter was outnumbered and she also carried a child on her back. She had to prevent the brocade sachet from being stolen and also prevent the child from getting injured. She had many considerations during the fight, so she quickly fell into a disadvantageous position.

"Ah!"

The female hunter was stabbed in the abdomen.

"Ah!" Another knife pierced through her chest.

"Mommy!" The little boy jumped down from the woman's back. When he saw the machete piercing through his mother's abdomen, his little face was pale with fright.

The female hunter could not hold on any longer. She knelt on the ground with her child on her back while looking like she was dying.

Seeing this, the hunters withdrew their hands.

A man with a mole on his cheek reached for the woman's brocade pouch, but the woman suddenly reached out with both hands and gripped his hand. "This is... this is for my child. You... you are not allowed to touch it."

"You talk too much!" A hunter kicked the woman, and she fell to the ground.

The man with a mole pulled the woman's silk bag away. When he looked up, he saw the little fellow glaring at him with a pair of hateful eyes.

The man with a mole felt his heart skip a beat, and he had the illusion that his back was sweating. "Third Brother, we can't keep this child." The look in this little fellow's eyes was too fierce. He felt that letting

him live would bring him future disaster. "Why don't we kill this mother and son and throw them into the Broken Cliff?"

Hearing this, the man who was called Third Brother said impatiently, "Hurry up, the snow is getting heavier. We have to evacuate as soon as possible."

"Alright!"

Chapter 313: Only Elderly People Can Smoke

The man with the mole raised the knife in his hand and was about to stab the child. The child hugged his mother's body and cried, "Mommy!"

At this moment, the dying woman actually opened her eyes.

What kind of eyes were those?

Her pupils were pitch black, and there was no white in her eyes, but only two bottomless black mists. The woman's voice was stiff and hoarse as she said, "You dare kill my son! All of you deserve to die!"

After she finished speaking, the woman suddenly turned into a thick, black, and boundless resentment aura. The resentment aura was like powerful hands that tightly locked the necks of these hunters.

"Ah!"

The bodies of the hunters were lifted into the air by the grievous energy. Their hands kept kicking in the air, and they soon lost their vitality.

When Yu Huang arrived, she happened to see the woman transform into a monster and wipe out everyone.

She was indeed a monster!

When the woman returned to her original form, she lost her rationality as well. She killed all the hunters and even the child.

Seeing that the black fog had enveloped the child, Yu Huang immediately spread her Vermillion Bird wings and summoned Xuan Yu to fly towards the black fog.

Xuan Yu spread his gorgeous wings, and countless Purifying Evil Phoenix Flames descended from the sky before wrapping around the black mist and quickly burning it into nothingness.

The little boy lay on the ground and stared blankly at Yu Huang.

He came back to his senses and immediately got up. With tears in his eyes, he asked Yu Huang, "Where did you bring my mother?"

Yu Huang put away the Vermillion Bird's wings and landed beside the little boy. She stood opposite the boy and told him calmly, "That's not your mother. That's a monster from Broken Cliff."

The boy froze.

Yu Huang stared at the boy's footprints on the snow and then at the boy's face full of tears. After confirming that the boy was a human, she bent down and wiped away the tears on the boy's face.

"Tell me where your home is. I'll call the police and ask them to pick you up. Your parents must still be waiting for you at home."

The boy shook his head and said, "I don't remember."

"You don't remember?" Yu Huang asked him. "You followed this monster..." The moment the words left her mouth, Yu Huang felt that it was inappropriate. She changed her tone and asked, "How long have you known your mother?"

The boy thought for a moment. "I've always been with Mom," he said.

So, this child was adopted by that monster when he was very young?

Yu Huang took the boy's hand and said, "Stay with us tonight. I'll send you out tomorrow."

"... thanks."

Lin Jiansheng squatted by the bonfire to roast potatoes and sweet potatoes. When Yu Huang returned with the little boy, Lin Jiansheng asked without raising his head, "Little one, do you like sweet potatoes or potatoes?"

Not hearing a reply, Lin Jiansheng turned to look at the little boy.

The little boy raised his head. When his clear and clean eyes met Lin Jiansheng's amiable smile, he actually shrank back in fear. Lin Jiansheng was stunned. He subconsciously rubbed his fierce square face and tried his best to smile gently at the little boy.

"Do you want sweet potatoes?" He handed the sweet potato to the little boy.

The little boy realized that although Lin Jiansheng looked fierce and scary, he was actually quite gentle. He then took small steps to the side of the bonfire, stretched out a pair of small hands that had turned red from the cold, and held onto the hot sweet potato.

"It's hot!" The little boy loosened his grip and the sweet potato fell to the ground.

Lin Jiansheng ignored him and continued to roast potatoes.

The little boy picked up the sweet potato and sat down on a small rock far away from Lin Jiansheng. His palm-sized face was cracked from the cold, and as he sat beside the bonfire, his little face was bright red and looked more energetic.

Yu Huang sat down and took out the two bottles of Green Plum Wine that Mrs. Sheng had given her. "Auntie brought you two bottles of wine. Would you like to try them?"

Lin Jiansheng reached out and took a bottle before hiding it in his interspatial ring. He pointed at the bottle of wine in Yu Huang's hand and said, "You have to drink hot wine on a snowy day. Warm a pot of wine for me."

"Okay."

The little boy silently munched on the sweet potato as his eyes, filled with curiosity, stared at the interspatial rings on Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng's fingers.

Sensing the little boy's peeping gaze, Lin Jiansheng lowered his head and played with the two small potatoes in the fire. He said, "This is an interspatial ring. Only a Purifying Spirit Master and a Beast Tamer can use it."

Realizing that Lin Jiansheng was talking to him, the little boy glanced at him and nodded in confusion.

Lin Jiansheng glanced at him and felt that little boy's face looked too pitiful. Hence, he took out a recovery ointment from his interspatial ring and threw it to the little fellow.

The little guy didn't catch it, and the thing landed at his feet.

He ate a few mouthfuls of sweet potato before bending down to pick up the ointment. He asked Lin Jiansheng curiously, "What is this?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "Xiang Xiang."

The little guy looked even more confused. "What's Xiang Xiang?"

Lin Jiansheng rolled his eyes. "This little fellow is so troublesome." Although he said he was troublesome, he reached his hand into the pot beside the bonfire that was boiling water.

After the water temperature warmed up his hands, he used his hands to wash the little fella's face.

The little fellow resisted and kept struggling. Lin Jiansheng yelled at him, "Don't move! If you move again, I'll feed you to the wolves."

The little fellow grabbed Lin Jiansheng's arm tightly without daring to move.

Lin Jiansheng quickly washed the little boy's face clean. He picked up the tube of ointment on the little boy's legs, dug out some ointment, and gently applied it on his face.

"It hurts!" The little boy was in so much pain that tears welled up in his eyes. His face had long been frozen and cracked, so it naturally hurt when the healing cream was applied.

Lin Jiansheng helped him apply the ointment on his hands and face. She then placed the ointment into the little fellow's pocket and told him, "The recovery effect of this thing is very good. Apply it for four consecutive days and the wound will heal."

The little boy nodded and lowered her head. "Thank you."

The bonfire was rather large, and the little fellow's face was covered in a layer of healing ointment. It looked like pig oil had been applied to it. When the fire roasted the little fellow's face, the pig oil was used up, and his skin immediately glowed with oil.

But he did not wipe it away.

Lin Jiansheng lit a cigarette and smoked in the direction of the vent to prevent the smoke from reaching the boy's nose.

The little fellow stared at the cigarette in Lin Jiansheng's mouth with fascination.

Yu Huang quickly warmed up the wine. She poured a bowl for Lin Jiansheng and half a bowl for herself. Seeing that they all had wine, the little boy whispered to Yu Huang, "I want to drink too."

Yu Huang looked at him strangely and asked, "How old are you?"

The boy thought for a moment and said, "About seven hundred years old."

Lin Jiansheng slapped the boy's head. "Answer properly!"

The boy obediently shook his head and said, "I can't remember."

Yu Huang held the wine bowl and told the little fellow sternly, "Judging from your appearance, you're at most ten years old. Underage kids are not allowed to drink." After a pause, she looked at the cigarette in Lin Jiansheng's mouth and said, "You can't smoke either."

Lin Jiansheng instantly felt the cigarette in his mouth burn.

He took out his cigarette and stuck the burning red cigarette butt into the cold snow. He nodded solemnly and said, "Yes, underage kids are not allowed to drink and smoke."

The little boy stared at Lin Jiansheng's white eyebrows and pondered for a moment before saying innocently, "Only the elderly can smoke, right?"

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

He did not look old, but his hair, beard, and eyebrows were naturally white.

If Lin Jiansheng kept his hair and beard long, he would look like a sage-like old man. However, after he shaved his hair, he did not look old. At most, he looked like a man in his forties or fifties.

Lin Jiansheng truly felt the malice of this world towards him.

Yu Huang held back her laughter and said, "Yes, only the elderly can smoke."

Chapter 314: Give Me A Name

Lin Jiansheng hugged the wine bowl and sat by the bonfire. After downing a bowl of hot wine, his stomach felt warmed. He then leaned against the tree trunk behind him and completely relaxed.

He squinted his eyes and stared at the dancing flames. Gradually, he started to feel sleepy.

Yu Huang also drank a bowl of wine. At this moment, her head felt a little dizzy.

She grabbed her phone and wanted to call Sheng Xiao. However, Broken Cliff's grievances had disrupted the satellite signal. Moreover, it was snowing. She could not call him at all, let alone talk to him through a video call.

Yu Huang tried a few times, but failed. She immediately placed her phone on the ground angrily and muttered, "What lousy place is this? There's no signal at all."

The little boy stared at the little thing by Yu Huang's feet and asked curiously, "Is this a phone? Can I play with it?"

Yu Huang asked him, "You've never played with one before?"

“Only once, but only for a little while. Then it went dark and I couldn’t play anymore.” It must have turned off when there was no electricity.

The little boy hurriedly stood up and ran to Yu Huang’s side. He squatted down and picked up Yu Huang’s cell phone. Holding the cell phone, he said to Yu Huang, “I think many people have this kind of toy. What does this cell phone do?”

“Didn’t your mother tell you?” In modern society, mobile phones and computers had long been popularized all over the world. Even in those poor countries, mobile phones were in everyone’s hands.

How could there be a child who had not touched a phone before?

The little boy immediately shook his head. “No. Mom and I rely on hunting for a living. Most of the time, we live in the woods and rarely contact the outside world. We don’t even know who to contact after buying a phone.”

Yu Huang was silent.

That’s right. This little fellow’s mother was a monster. Who should she call anyway? Should she call the police and surrender herself? That monster might not even recognize numbers.

After thinking for a moment, Yu Huang said, “Little guy, sit over here. I’ll teach you.”

“Okay.”

The little boy picked up the rock that he had been sitting on earlier and moved it closer to Yu Huang to set it up. As soon as he sat down, he heard Yu Huang say, “What’s your name?” They couldn’t keep calling him little fellow.

The boy lowered his eyes. His long eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyes. He looked a little sad and flustered.

Yu Huang looked at him thoughtfully for a while before saying, “Still no name?”

“My mother always calls me Baby.” The little boy raised his head and said to Yu Huang, “I don’t have a name yet. Why don’t you give me a name?”

“Me?”

Yu Huang had never given anyone a name before. She didn’t expect that the first time she gave someone a name, it wasn’t for her own child but a little fellow whom she had just met for the first time.

“Let’s call you... Kong Qing.”

“Kong Qing?” the little boy said. “That’s a strange name. I’ve never heard of such a name.”

“Oh, so what kind of names have you heard?”

After carefully recalling, the little boy said, “Third Brother, East Egg, Mike, Jack...” The little boy opened his mouth and recited a bunch of names that he often heard. It was as tacky as it could get.

He lived in this primitive forest. All he had heard were the names of the hunters.

“Kong Qing is a type of ore that has the ability to clear one’s eyes.” Yu Huang suddenly stroked the boy’s messy fringe. She stared into the boy’s bright and clear eyes and said, “May your eyes forever be as clear as a spring.”

The boy froze.

He pursed his lips, lowered his head, picked up a handful of snow from the ground, and held it in his hands to play with before molding the shape of a little rabbit. He stared at the little rabbit while saying, “This name is nice.”

“Then call me Kong Qing.”

“Okay.”

Yu Huang unlocked her phone and bent down to explain to him how to use the phone.

“Hey, if you want to play with a phone, you must first learn how to recognize numbers. This is 1, this is 2...” Yu Huang was not a patient person. When she explained how to play with a phone to the air stewardess, she was also lacking in words.

She had only taught him the numbers twice in total, and the rest was the usual procedure. Yu Huang only explained for ten minutes before she handed the phone to Kong Qing. “Figure it out yourself.”

Kong Qing looked at her with her phone in his hand and asked, “Is there a game where hens lay eggs? I know how to play that.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

A hen laying eggs?

She took the phone and opened the software store, only to realize that there was no signal. “Wait here. The signal here is not good. I’ll fly into the air to help you find the signal.”

Yu Huang immediately spread her peacock wings and flew into the sky above the forest.

Kong Qing looked up at the dazzling red color in the sky. He picked up a branch from the ground and threw it into the bonfire. His bright eyes reflected the flames.

Her greasy face looked even redder.

At this moment, a little thing let out a cry. Kong Qing raised his head and stared at Lin Jiansheng for a moment before realizing that Lin Jiansheng’s clothes contained something alive.

Lin Jiansheng was woken up by that thing. He put down his wine bowl and pulled open his jacket. A snow-white dog jumped down from Lin Jiansheng’s arms and landed beside the bonfire.

It was the spirit pet Yu Huang.

Kong Qing, his eyes filled with curiosity and fondness, stared at Yu Huang.

Lin Jiansheng lifted Yu Huang’s neck and pressed it on his leg. He took out the holy water and gave Yu Huang a small sip before saying to Kong Qing, “This is a spirit pet, a companion dog.”

Kong Qing stared at the little thing's shiny white fur, licked his lips, and innocently said, "This is beautiful. It can be sold for a good price."

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

He subconsciously held Yu Huang tighter. He asked Kong Qing, "How can you tell?"

Kong Qing said in the tone of a hunter, "This little spirit pet looks very smart. It's very beautiful. The women in the big cities love to raise such things as pets."

Lin Jiansheng was silent.

"It doesn't have teeth?" Realizing that the spirit pet didn't have teeth, Kong Qing looked up at Lin Jiansheng and said, "Did you break its teeth?"

"No, the previous family that raised it did it."

Kong Qing nodded. "A small animal is also a life," he said. "It's not good to abuse a small animal."

"Yeah."

Yu Huang floated in the heavy snow and aimed her phone in the direction of the city. After searching for a while, she finally received a weak signal.

Yu Huang braved the snowstorm to download a game of hen laying eggs for Kong Qing before returning to the forest.

The moment Yu Huang saw Yu Huang, he immediately jumped out of Lin Jiansheng's arms, went past the bonfire, and landed on Yu Huang's shoulder. Yu Huang handed the phone to Kong Qing, grabbed Yu Huang's neck with one hand, and pulled him into her arms.

Lin Jiansheng continued to doze off while Yu Huang also leaned against the tree trunk to take a nap. Kong Qing held the phone and focused on playing the game of hen laying eggs.

It was a very simple game. It was the computer game that Peppa Pig and his brother George were best at.

Kong Qing played with relish.

Chapter 315: Strong Men Have Gentle Hearts Too

At dawn, Yu Huang's phone ran out of battery. Only then did Kong Qing reluctantly lick his lips and return the phone to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang held onto her phone and asked Kong Qing, "You played games for the whole night?"

"Yeah," Kong Qing said. "It was fun."

Yu Huang put away her phone and said, "Children shouldn't play with phones. It's not good for their eyes." She said to Lin Jiansheng, "My phone is out of battery. Use your phone to call the police."

The sky was bright. Kong Qing should leave.

"Are you sending me away?" Kong Qing looked at Yu Huang pitifully.

Yu Huang acknowledged it.

Lin Jiansheng added, "Your biological parents must be searching for you all over the world. Don't worry, the police will find your parents through your DNA."

Now that everyone would have had their DNA recorded in the DNA database, the police could easily help Kong Qing find his parents.

Kong Qing said, "Actually, my mother is dead."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng were slightly surprised.

Lin Jiansheng said, "I thought you didn't remember your home?"

Kong Qing looked at the pile of ashes and smiled sadly. He said, "When my mother was about to give birth, my father secretly sent someone to throw her to Broken Cliff. I was peeled from my mother's womb."

Kong Qing was on the verge of tears. His small hands gripped the corner of Lin Jiansheng's shirt tightly as he begged, "Don't send me back, okay? My mom and mother are both here. I don't want to leave Broken Cliff."

Afraid that they would not believe him, Kong Qing deliberately pointed in the direction of Duan Tianya and said, "If you don't believe me, I can bring you to Broken Cliff to see my home. My mother's remains are on my bed. I can only sleep with my mother's remains."

Kong Qing's words were frightening and heartbreaking.

Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng, both unable to make up their minds, exchanged glances.

Yu Huang thought of something and suddenly asked Kong Qing, "When were you born?"

Kong Qing thought for a moment and said, "I don't know. But when I was born, there weren't any shotguns or phones. At that time, hunters always came out hunting with knives and bows."

The shotgun had been developed two hundred years ago, and Kong Qing said there weren't any shotguns when he was born. Thinking back to what Kong Qing had said last night, about how he was already over seven hundred years old, Yu Huang suddenly realized that what the kid had said might be true.

"What are you?" Yu Huang stared at Kong Qing. Her gaze was sharp and piercing "Are you a human or a monster?"

Kong Qing looked even more confused. "I don't know what I am," he said.

Lin Jiansheng reached out and pulled Kong Qing to his side. He placed his head on Kong Qing's chest and listened. When he heard the little fellow's beating heart, Lin Jiansheng told Yu Huang, "He's a human."

Yu Huang nodded.

With the wind in her left hand, she picked up the snow on the ground with one hand and covered the bonfire with it before extinguishing the fire. Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng turned around and headed in the direction of Broken Cliff.

Kong Qing stared at their backs for a long time before following them.

The two did not deliberately wait for Kong Qing. Kong Qing jogged to catch up with them. The three of them did not stop and walked ten kilometers in one breath.

Thump!

As they descended the hill, Kong Qing lost his balance. His body rolled down a small slope and his waist hit a hard rock. He sprawled on the ground and grunted. He didn't cry.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng and the rest did not even turn their heads, Kong Qing sniffed, stood up, and chased after them shakily.

After walking another two hundred meters, Lin Jiansheng suddenly sighed. He said, "I don't like to see children suffering."

With that, Lin Jiansheng turned around and walked towards Kong Qing while ignoring Yu Huang.

Kong Qing's face was pale from the pain. Seeing Lin Jiansheng walk towards him, Kong Qing suddenly broke into a happy smile.

"You're back," Kong Qing said with a grin. "You didn't leave me behind."

"You talk too much!" Lin Jiansheng bent down in front of Kong Qing and said, "Lie down!"

Kong Qing tiptoed and climbed onto Lin Jiansheng's back.

Lin Jiansheng carried him and walked towards Broken Cliff. As he walked, he said, "I'm only responsible for sending you back to your home. After that, Yu Huang and I still have important matters to attend to. We won't care about you anymore."

This child grew up in Broken Cliff. He had grown up absorbing poisonous gas and grievous energy, so his physique was definitely not ordinary. If he was left alone in Broken Cliff, he could still survive.

But Kong Qing said firmly, "You won't."

Lin Jiansheng snorted. "I will."

"You won't." Kong Qing held Lin Jiansheng's ears that had turned red from the cold. He said, "You are the purest and cleanest person I have ever met."

Lin Jiansheng blushed at his compliment. "Don't praise me!"

Kong Qing caught a patch of white snow and said, "Your soul is as pure white as snow."

If it was last night, Lin Jiansheng would have thought that Kong Qing was spouting nonsense. However, after learning that Kong Qing was a monster that grew up in Broken Cliff, Lin Jiansheng no longer thought so.

Yu Huang suddenly turned around and asked Kong Qing, "Tell me, what color is my soul?"

Kong Qing said, "It's red. It's the color of flames."

Yu Huang fell silent.

Finally, when it was almost dark, they reached the end of the primeval forest. At the end of the forest was a straight, curved cliff, and below the cliff was the Broken Cliff.

Broken Cliff was actually a basin. It was located in a basin at the edge of the primeval forest and surrounded by precipitous cliffs.

Due to the layer of poisonous gas enveloping Broken Cliff, the color of the poisonous gas looked as pure and clean as a white cloud. Therefore, when one stood on the mountain peak and looked at Broken Cliff, one would feel as though one could see all the mountains from above.

This was the second time Yu Huang came to Broken Cliff, but she was still shocked by the magnificence of Broken Cliff.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the boundless poisonous gas barrier below and said, "We will be living here this winter."

"Yes." Yu Huang asked Lin Jiansheng, "The poisonous gas below is too strong. How did you live inside for five years?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "I was already a Level 7 Purifying Spirit Master back then. This bit of resentment is nothing to be afraid of."

Lin Jiansheng passed a small bottle to Yu Huang and said, "This is a Heart-Cleansing Pill that I bought at a high price. Eat it and you will be able to keep your mind clear and not be harmed by the resentment."

"I said some time ago that I was going to prepare something. This is it."

"That's just one of them."

"Thank you." Yu Huang opened the bottle, took out a dark green pill, and swallowed it without hesitation.

The moment the pill entered her mouth, Yu Huang immediately felt refreshed.

Chapter 316: Because Of You, I Want To Be Human

Lin Jiansheng put down Kong Qing and asked, "Where is your home?"

Kong Qing pointed toward the southeast.

Lin Jiansheng nodded and said, "We're already at the Broken Cliff. This is a place that you've lived in for hundreds of years. You must be more familiar with it than us. You can go back by yourself later."

Kong Qing did not make a sound. He jumped down from the cliff.

Seeing this, Yu Huang also spread her Vermillion Bird wings and slowly flew down.

There was always a layer of poisonous gas shrouding the sky above Broken Cliff. This was the territory of a low-grade demonic beast, the Nightmare Spider.

The last time Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao came to look for Anna, they fell into the poisonous gas barrier. They were wrapped in spider silk and almost devoured by the poisonous spider that swallowed Anna.

However, Kong Qing could easily pass through the poisonous gas barrier and fall into the valley.

A look of surprise flashed across Yu Huang's eyes when she saw this. She cut through the spider silk with her sword, revealing a passage for people to pass through. Lin Jiansheng carried Yu Huang and directly entered through that passage, and Yu Huang jumped down as well.

As soon as she landed on the ground beneath Broken Cliff, Yu Huang's palm pressed onto something that felt like a circular arc. She grabbed that thing and raised it to her eyes to take a look. Only then did she realize that it was the skull of an adult.

The skull had long been weathered, and the gray-white bones showed signs of age.

Yu Huang calmly threw away the skull, stood up, and softly called out to the surroundings filled with resentment, "Mentor."

Lin Jiansheng's voice came from behind her. He said, "Disciple, I'm here."

Yu Huang turned around and saw Lin Jiansheng standing not far away from her. She subconsciously walked towards Lin Jiansheng, but before she could get close, 'Lin Jiansheng' suddenly turned around and pounced towards Yu Huang.

However, Yu Huang did not panic at all. She calmly pierced her sword through 'Lin Jiansheng'. Lin Jiansheng instantly let out a shrill scream before turning into a ball of black mist and disappearing into the grievous energy.

Yu Huang blew on her sword and sheathed it. When she turned around, she saw another Lin Jiansheng standing behind her. This Lin Jiansheng had a faint smile on his face and was looking at her with gratification.

Yu Huang stared at Lin Jiansheng for a while before saying with certainty, "You are real."

Lin Jiansheng chuckled and asked Yu Huang, "How did you manage to recognize that the person wasn't me at first glance?"

"Because you never address me as your disciple." Lin Jiansheng usually addressed her as Ah Huang and only addressed her as his disciple to others. The moment the monster spoke, he exposed himself.

"At the Broken Cliff, you have to be vigilant at all times."

Lin Jiansheng carried Yu Huang and walked to Yu Huang's side. He sized up everything in Broken Cliff and lamented, "The resentment here seems to have intensified."

Last year, when they came here, there were no monsters near the cliff. The number of monsters under the cliff had increased, which meant that the resentment under the cliff had also increased.

“Mentor, why are there so many corpses under Broken Cliff? Are they all souls that died unjustly? Then there are too many of them.”

At that moment, Kong Qing’s voice suddenly sounded. He said, “For a few years, there were always planes that threw corpses from the sky. They kept dumping corpses for half a month.”

Yu Huang could only hear Kong Qing’s voice and could not see him. “Where are you?”

Kong Qing was too short. He tried his best to jump high. Only then did Yu Huang see a small head emerging from the grievous energy from time to time. Lin Jiansheng carried Kong Qing up with one hand. He frowned and said, “Why are you so short?”

Kong Qing hugged Lin Jiansheng’s neck and said, “I grow very slowly.”

“That’s true. You’re already more than 700 years old, yet you’re only this tall.” Yu Huang deliberately scared Kong Qing. “You won’t be able to grow taller in the future. At most, you’ll be 1.4 meters tall.”

Kong Qing asked, “How tall is 1.4 meters?”

Yu Huang compared the position of her collarbone and said, “It’s about this high.”

Kong Qing actually laughed happily. “Can I grow that tall?”

Yu Huang was speechless.

Young man, how low were your standards for height?

Lin Jiansheng simply placed the blue shirt on his arm. He was tall and strong, and he carried Kong Qing on his arm. He walked with his back straight.

After a while, Kong Qing suddenly said, “I’ve seen you before.”

Lin Jiansheng was stunned.

Kong Qing stared into Lin Jiansheng’s eyes and said, “Many years ago, I met you here. You made me a jar of sweet potato candy. Do you still remember?”

Lin Jiansheng revealed a shocked expression. He stared at the youth on his arm and asked in bewilderment, “You’re that... little black baby?”

After Lin Jiansheng broke through to become a Level 7 Purifying Spirit Master, he had been stuck at a bottleneck for twenty years. In order to break through, he had barged into the Broken Cliff alone thirty years ago and stayed there for five years.

In the fourth year of his stay in the Broken Cliff, he met the little black baby.

The little black baby was a monster. At that time, he had just condensed his body and torso. His face did not have any specific facial features, and only had a small black mouth that was like a bottomless pit.

Lin Jiansheng called him the little black baby.

The little black baby seemed to like Lin Jiansheng very much and would always follow behind him. He did not know how to speak, so whenever Lin Jiansheng spoke, the little black baby would listen very seriously.

The little black baby was very good at imitating. He liked to imitate Lin Jiansheng's every word and action. Before the little black baby turned into a human, he had already learned human speech and actions.

There was a period of time when Lin Jiansheng was injured and could not go out. He sat in the cave and studied some array formations and incantations. As he was engrossed in his research, he suddenly heard the sound of demon beasts flapping their wings outside.

Lin Jiansheng leaned on crutches out of the fan, then saw a scene that made him laugh.

The little black baby was holding a honeycomb that he had stolen from a tree, and a group of demon beast bees that looked like bees but were even more ferocious than bees were chasing the little black baby.

As the little black baby ran, he bit the honeycomb and sucked madly. He didn't want to waste a single bite, even if his face and buttocks were swollen by bites from the demon beast bees.

Lin Jiansheng couldn't bear to watch any longer, so he used his psychic power to chase those bees away.

After being saved, the little black baby glanced at Lin Jiansheng from afar. Then, he wolfed down the honeycomb in a few mouthfuls before walking towards Lin Jiansheng.

He raised his head and looked at Lin Jiansheng. Lin Jiansheng thought that he was thanking him.

Lin Jiansheng squatted down and leaned his face close to the little black baby. He heard the little black baby burp loudly. The burp carried a sweet smell of honey, and Lin Jiansheng hurriedly retreated.

At night, the little black baby quietly approached Lin Jiansheng and silently stuck out his butt for Lin Jiansheng to see.

Lin Jiansheng looked at the swollen butt and felt a sense of pity for this little monster for the first time. After Lin Jiansheng applied medicine on the little black baby, the little black baby sat together with Lin Jiansheng to roast the fire.

Lin Jiansheng asked him, "Is that candy that delicious?"

The little black baby tilted his head and looked at Lin Jiansheng, as if he was pondering over what Lin Jiansheng meant by his words. Lin Jiansheng smiled, and his broad hand gestured the shape of a honeycomb in front of him. Then, he brought the honeycomb to his mouth.

The little black boy recognized the gesture and understood what he meant. He nodded vigorously.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the little black baby for a moment before suddenly saying, "You may only be able to live here for the rest of your life, but I'm leaving. Before I leave, let me give you a gift."

Lin Jiansheng took out all the sweet potatoes that he had saved for the little black baby. He made a jar of thick sweet potato syrup for the little black baby and placed them in a glass jar before giving it to the little black baby.

“When my injuries are healed, I’ll be leaving. Little fellow, you have to eat this jar of candy sparingly. Once you finish eating it, there won’t be any left.” The little black baby used its black fingers to dip and take a bit of the syrup. It sucked on its fingers with its small mouth, and suddenly, a pair of eyes appeared on its black face.

It was a pair of incomparably dark green and sparkling clear eyes, like a clear spring in the forest.

Recalling the past buried deep in his memories, Lin Jiansheng felt a little dazed. When he looked at Kong Qing’s face again, he realized that Kong Qing looked a little like him.

Kong Qing was naturally like him. In the process of becoming a human, he had only seen Lin Jiansheng.

Kong Qing was a monster. He wasn’t human.

However, because of Lin Jiansheng, he had made himself like a human, and his heart was beating.

Lin Jiansheng’s throat bobbed, but he couldn’t speak.

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Kong Qing smiled sweetly at Lin Jiansheng and said, “I finished that jar of sweet potato five years ago.” He had eaten a jar of sweet potato syrup for 25 years and was very thrifty.

After a pause, Kong Qing said, “I went to the town outside to buy it, but I couldn’t buy the kind of sugar you made for me.”

Kong Qing smiled innocently. “Can you make me another can of sugar when we leave this time?” he said.

“... Okay.”

Chapter 317: Is the Human Heart Too Complicated, Or Are Monsters Too Pure?

Lin Jiansheng and Kong Qing did not deliberately lower their voices, so Yu Huang naturally heard them.

She turned back to look at Kong Qing and then at Lin Jiansheng’s appearance. Naturally, she noticed that the two of them looked somewhat similar. Yu Huang slowed down her pace and walked to Lin Jiansheng’s left.

She carried the pet in Lin Jiansheng’s left arm away. As she stroked the soft and smooth fur of the pet, she whispered to Lin Jiansheng, “I don’t know if my eyes are playing tricks on me. When I look at Kong Qing, why does he look a little like you?”

Lin Jiansheng glanced at Kong Qing and remained silent.

Yu Huang naturally guessed the cause of this matter. She said, “Kong Qing’s features are based on your looks, right?”

Lin Jiansheng snorted.

Yu Huang said again, "Even your own child probably wouldn't be as similar to you as Kong Qing is. Look, you might as well just be a bachelor. Why don't you take Kong Qing in as your son? One doesn't have a father, and the other doesn't have any children. Isn't that good?"

Lin Jiansheng glared at Yu Huang. "Who makes fun of their mentor like you do!"

Yu Huang's right hand circled around Lin Jiansheng's back and patted Kong Qing's back. Kong Qing immediately turned to look at Yu Huang. Yu Huang winked at him and said, "Call him daddy."

Kong Qing silently wrapped his arms around Lin Jiansheng's neck and shouted in a childish voice, "Daddy!" His voice was clear and without hesitation, making Lin Jiansheng's scalp tingle.

Lin Jiansheng blushed and muttered, "Don't call me that! Don't listen to Yu Huang!"

Kong Qing stubbornly shouted again, "Daddy."

Lin Jiansheng pretended to be deaf and pretended not to hear anything.

The three of them walked southeast for half a day and finally arrived at Kong Qing's house.

There was also a small hill at the bottom of the Broken Cliff. Kong Qing's cave was halfway up a small hill. The terrain here was higher, and the resentment aura was not as strong as at the basin at the foot of the mountain.

But it was also gray.

There were a few flower pots outside the cave of Kong Qing's home. The pot was made of human skull and contained a handful of soil. Inside the pot was a plant that looked like a lot of meat.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and stared at those plants. She said, "Mentor, what kind of plant is this?" Yu Huang had lived for two lifetimes, but had never seen such a thing.

Lin Jiansheng picked up a bone flower pot and stared at the succulent plant for a moment before saying, "This is a lotus flower. It only grows in places with the densest soul energy. This kind of thing is an excellent tonic for nourishing the soul."

"But this thing has long gone extinct." Lin Jiansheng asked Kong Qing, "Where did you find it?"

Kong Qing pointed at the basin at the foot of the mountain and said the most horrifying words with his most innocent appearance: "Under the pile of bones, they're everywhere."

Yu Huang recalled the scene of Kong Qing rummaging through the pile of bones to find the lotus flower. She instantly felt her blood run cold. This child grew up playing with bones. How terrifying.

"I see..." Lin Jiansheng was about to put down the lotus flower when Su Tingxue, who had been sleeping for several days without making a fuss, suddenly spoke. "I want the lotus flower!"

Lin Jiansheng stopped playing with the lotus flower and asked Su Tingxue in his mind, "You already have the Spirit Nurturing Drum."

"The lotus flower can help me recover my spiritual power faster. Tell the little guy that we want as much as he has."

Lin Jiansheng thought about it and said to Kong Qing, "Kong Qing, let's make a deal."

Kong Qing stared at Lin Jiansheng with a pair of clear, jade-green eyes while waiting for him to state his conditions. Lin Jiansheng said, "Ten lotus flowers for a jar of sweet potato syrup. I want as many of these flowers as you can find."

Kong Qing's eyes brightened. He nodded vigorously. "Okay!"

Yu Huang could guess the reason why Lin Jiansheng wanted this item. "Is it for Senior Su?"

Lin Jiansheng, not wanting to explain in detail, replied vaguely, not wanting to explain in detail.

Yu Huang clicked her tongue twice and placed her spirit sword on her shoulder. As she walked into the cave, she said, "You seem to be in love recently. When we leave Broken Cliff, you will have a son and a wife."

Lin Jiansheng suddenly blushed and scolded Yu Huang, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

"I'm spouting nonsense? Mentor, the way you listen to Senior Su's every word makes you look like a henpecked man."

Lin Jiansheng thought about it carefully and did not retort.

Su Tingxue heard Yu Huang's words and said to Lin Jiansheng, "Be good and help me to be reborn. When I'm reborn, I'll get you any beauty you want."

Lin Jiansheng instantly narrowed his eyes. He stared at the cave entrance and said thoughtfully, "Really? Get me whoever I want?"

Su Tingxue snorted lazily and said proudly, "I, a Purifying Spirit Grand Master, never go back on my word."

"Alright then, I hope you will remember what you said." Lin Jiansheng rubbed his bald head and narrowed his eyes. He looked very mischevious.

The light in the cave was very dim. Yu Huang took out the pale blue Night-Luminescent Pearl that Na Luo had given her. The dim space became much brighter due to the existence of that beam of light.

Yu Huang used the glow of the Night-Luminescent Pearl to finally see the interior of Kong Qing's home.

His cave was very spacious. A corner of the room was filled with things collected from the Broken Cliff. There was a stone bed near the north wall.

A petite skeleton lay quietly on the stone bed.

Kong Qing saw Yu Huang staring blankly at the skeleton and said, "That's my mother."

Kong Qing said he had to hug his mother's skeleton to sleep. It was all true.

Yu Huang's heart ached.

This child...

Kong Qing said, "After dark, the Broken Cliff is more noisy. Do you want to stay in my cave and leave tomorrow morning?"

Yu Huang asked curiously, "Noisy?" There wasn't even a shadow of a ghost under the cliff. How could they cause a ruckus?

Seeing that Yu Huang knew nothing about the Broken Cliff, Lin Jiansheng smiled cunningly. He undid the zipper of his jacket and sat down on a stone bench. He said to Yu Huang, "It's very cold here. Ah Huang, go and gather some firewood."

"Okay."

Without looking back, Yu Huang left the cave obediently to pick up firewood.

Kong Qing chased to the entrance of the cave and watched as Yu Huang left. He turned around and said to Lin Jiansheng, "You can't run around after dark. She will die outside."

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng did not react, Kong Qing continued, "None of those who accidentally entered the Broken Cliff could survive the first night. Aren't you afraid that Yu Huang will die outside?"

Lin Jiansheng shook his head and said, "She's here to gain experience in the Broken Cliff, not to travel. How can she break through if she's not in a desperate situation?"

Kong Qing opened his mouth. After a long while, he muttered softly, "It's so strange. Your words are clearly vicious, but your soul is still pure white."

"Humans are really strange."

Some people said sweet words, but their souls were black. Some people sounded heartless, but their souls were pure white.

Were human hearts too complicated, or were monsters too simple?

Chapter 318: Untitled

Yu Huang crossed her arms and walked down the mountain peak. She raised her head and looked at the poisonous gas barrier above her head.

During the day, the sun covered the poisonous gas barrier, which was white in color. When night fell and the sun dissipated, the poisonous gas barrier became a black wall that completely enveloped the Broken Cliff during the night.

Yu Huang raised her head, but not a single star could be seen.

This sort of feeling made Yu Huang feel as if she was locked in a black iron pot, and there was even a suffocating feeling of a large pot lid covering her head.

Yu Huang frowned and continued walking forward.

Due to the environment, most of the trees under the Broken Cliff had no leaves, only bare tree trunks. The resentment aura on the ground was too strong, and Yu Huang could not see whether the ground was made of firewood or bones.

She simply kicked over a tree, uprooted it, and dragged it toward the cave. Branches slid on the ground and she occasionally tripped over piles of bones.

The bones rolled and clattered.

Yu Huang took a few steps forward and discovered a group of people dressed in black standing in front of her.

There would not be anyone in this damn place.

Yu Huang immediately stopped in her tracks and cautiously stared at those people. Those people slowly turned around. Yu Huang's sharp eyes noticed that their front and back were covered in the same black fog.

They were all monsters born from resentment.

Yu Huang sensed something and hurriedly turned her head to look behind her. Only then did she realize that there were many 'people' floating behind her. These monsters formed a circle and surrounded Yu Huang, preventing her from escaping.

Kong Qing said that it was very noisy at night. Was he referring to these monsters?

Mentor had lived here for five years, so it was impossible for him to not know what the Broken Cliff's situation was like at night. Yu Huang instantly understood Lin Jiansheng's intentions. Asking her to come out to gather firewood was a lie, and he wanted her to accept the monsters' test.

Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief and threw down the tree branch in her hand. Without another word, she immediately spread her Vermilion Bird wings and flew into the sky.

At the same time, Yu Huang immediately summoned her psychic energy ball. Waves of psychic energy flew out from her body and entered the psychic energy ball. The psychic energy ball immediately emitted a fiery red glow.

As soon as the fire-type psychic energy appeared, the monsters that were pouncing on Yu Huang immediately let out uncomfortable whooshing sounds.

Yu Huang had long memorized all the Purifying Spirit Incantations. She put away her distracting thoughts and used the most pious attitude to recite a Purifying Spirit Incantation.

Accompanied by the chanting, the psychic powers that surged into the Psychic Sphere immediately turned into pure Purifying Spirit Power. The Purifying Spirit Power was like sunlight, spreading in all directions with Yu Huang as the center.

When the Purifying Spirit Power was attached to the monsters, it caused their movements to slow down. They began to groan in pain as they sought relief.

Resentment and conscience engaged in a fierce struggle within every monster's body.

If Yu Huang's Purifying Spirit Power was powerful enough, she could cleanse these monsters in the shortest time possible and help them escape. However, Yu Huang's abilities were still weak. She was currently only a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master. She was unable to completely cleanse them.

Yu Huang used up all of her psychic energy, but she was still unable to purify these monsters. Soon, Yu Huang showed signs of exhaustion. The Psychic Sphere disappeared from her palm, and her body swayed as she fell to the ground.

Without the confinement of the Purifying Spirit Power, the monsters immediately swarmed towards Yu Huang in an attempt to devour her.

At that moment, a cold snort came from the mountaintop. A stream of pure Purifying Spirit Power also came towards them.

The monsters all stopped in their tracks. They turned to look at the mountain and saw a middle-aged man in a red robe standing on the mountain.

The man held the Purifying Spirit Scepter in his left hand as he chanted an incantation. Boundless amounts of Purifying Spirit Power emanated from the scepter while emitting a blinding light that surpassed the morning sun.

When the boundless power of purification enveloped the monsters, their bodies began to twist and struggle.

Gradually, the roars of the monsters became weaker. Following that, the black fog on the monsters dispersed and turned into a milky white gas that flew towards Lin Jiansheng.

After the monsters were purified, the grievous energy in their bodies turned into psychic power and returned to Lin Jiansheng.

This was the cultivation principle of a Purifying Spirit Master. By helping others cleanse their spirit, they would obtain the Purifying Spirit Power and raise their cultivation level.

The black fog completely dissipated, and Yu Huang saw many shining balls of light.

They were pure and clean spirit bodies. These light balls bowed to Lin Jiansheng before passing through the poisonous gas barrier above their heads and flying into the sky.

The lonely souls trapped in the Broken Cliff was finally freed and could enter reincarnation.

Yu Huang, her heart filled with emotions, stared blankly at this scene.

Purifying Spirits was actually such a sacred matter.

Yu Huang gazed at Lin Jiansheng, who was on a distant mountaintop. At that moment, she felt an indescribable admiration for her mentor.

Lin Jiansheng glanced at her and snorted. "Get back here, you disgraceful thing."

Yu Huang rubbed her nose and hurriedly dragged the tree back to the mountain.

She used an axe to cut the tree into pieces and stacked them at the entrance of the cave. Yu Huang carried a pile of firewood into the cave. She first started a fire for Lin Jiansheng before saying, "Mentor, you should rest. I won't sleep tonight."

Lin Jiansheng asked her, "Where are you going?"

Yu Huang was a little ashamed. She said, "I'm going to train."

Lin Jiansheng nodded. "Go ahead."

Yu Huang turned around and walked towards the entrance of the cave. Just as she was about to reach the entrance, she heard Lin Jiansheng say, "If there is a situation that cannot be resolved, crush the distress talisman. I will come and find you."

"Okay."

From that night onwards, Yu Huang began to practice the Purifying Spirit Art endlessly.

She recognized her own strength and knew that she wouldn't be able to master it in one go, so she started to try from the weakest resentment monster.

There were always small monsters hiding in the piles of bones. Most of these monsters were only the size of a small fetus. They did not have a body or a heart, and were only a black mist of resentment.

Although Yu Huang's abilities were weak, her control over her psychic power was extremely precise. She controlled her psychic power and turned it into a square cage, locking a small monster inside.

The little monster struggled in the cage, but it was too weak to break through Yu Huang's psychic cage.

Yu Huang sat cross-legged on the ground. She summoned her Psychic Sphere and began chanting the Spirit Purification Incantation. Her psychic power transformed into the power of the Spirit Purification and sent it into the psychic cage. The little monster was enslaved by the grievous energy. There were two thoughts in its mind—

Devour!

Become stronger!

It wanted to devour more resentment and become a powerful monster!

The Purifying Spirit Power was eating away at its grievance. Sensing its weak body and realizing that it would be purified, the little monster began to struggle frantically.

It jumped up and down in the psychic cage while screaming shrilly.

Yu Huang was not soft-hearted in the slightest. She circulated all her psychic powers in her sea of consciousness and injected all her Purifying Spirit Power into the little monster's body.

A large amount of the Purifying Spirit Power surged into the monster's grievous energy at the same time. They extended their tentacles and covered the monster's body like veins. The Fire Elemental psychic power burned in the monster's body and released waves of Purifying Spirit Power.

The monster's burned soul ached.

"Oooh!"

"Oooh!"

The monster's cries turned from shrill to weak before finally returning to normal. It curled up in a corner of the cage and looked at a certain spot with a stunned expression. In an instant, all the good things and laughter from its life surfaced together, replacing the evil thoughts in the monster's mind.

A milky white gas emitted from the monster's body and returned to Yu Huang's side.

Yu Huang opened up her pores and quietly absorbed the milky white gas. In an instant, Yu Huang seemed to have smelled the fresh morning dew in the forest.

It was a feeling that made her feel satisfied.

The monster's spirit was completely purified. The black fog on its body completely dissipated before turning into a tiny soul blob of light. Yu Huang retracted her psychic cage, and the blob of light slowly floated into the sky. It passed through the poisonous gas barrier and returned to where it should be.

Yu Huang watched as the spiritual body left. She lowered her head to look at the Psychic Sphere in her palm and pursed her lips.

Kong Qing suddenly ran over while carrying a small hoe. He stood in the thick air and flipped the pile of bones beside Yu Huang. Yu Huang sat cross-legged on the ground. She could see what Kong Qing was doing.

Kong Qing removed the bones one by one. When he saw a lotus flower hidden under the bones, he revealed a happy smile.

Kong Qing moved the lotus flower out and placed it in a bag.

He was really a little helper who would do anything for her.

Chapter 319: Who Is The Super Monster?

Yu Huang stared at Kong Qing for a moment, then suddenly said, "Kong Qing, what do you do every day by yourself at Broken Cliff?"

Kong Qing carried the bag and walked towards another pile of bones. The pile of bones was very close to Yu Huang.

Kong Qing squatted on the ground and flipped through the bones. As he answered Yu Huang's question, he said, "There's nothing to do. When you're hungry, eat. When you're tired, eat. Sometimes, you'll run to the cliff and wait for someone to fall."

"I've met several people who still have a breath left when they fall from above. I'll always chat with them. When they die, I'll take what's on them."

Kong Qing suddenly put down the hoe in his hand and turned to Yu Huang, saying, "I once found a cell phone on a person, but it wasn't as fun as yours. His cell phone only had a little game of hen laying eggs."

Kong Qing supported his chin with his small hand. He looked above the poisonous gas barrier and said with anticipation, "I really hope that the next person to fall into Broken Cliff will also have a cell phone."

He was truly an evil and naive little monster.

After thinking for a while, Yu Huang took out her phone and handed it to Kong Qing. "You can play with mine."

Kong Qing took the phone in surprise and pressed the unlock button. When he found the phone lit up again, he immediately revealed a happy smile. Kong Qing asked Yu Huang, "Isn't it broken? Why can it be used again?"

"It's not broken. It was out of battery."

"Battery?" Kong Qing asked curiously. "What's battery?"

Yu Huang pursed her lips and suddenly said, "Do you want to see it?"

"Yes!"

"Come!" Yu Huang slashed open the poisonous gas barrier above her head and carried Kong Qing above the Broken Cliff. When they flew high enough, they could see the silhouette of the city in the distance.

Kong Qing had never been to such a high place before. He looked at the direction of the big city from afar and found the lights hanging down. He asked, "Is there a fire?"

"It's not a fire. It's lights," Yu Huang said. "Electricity ignites light bulbs. Light bulbs emit light. The cell phone needs energy to operate. That kind of thing is battery."

Kong Qing's eyes widened. "I've never been to a big city," he said. "The furthest I've ever been to is the town beyond the mountains. And I went there during the day. Electricity is amazing. I love electricity."

"I'll take you to the big city to play sometime."

"Alright!"

The two of them flew back to the Broken Cliff. Kong Qing carried the bag and skipped along with Yu Huang towards the cave. As they walked, Kong Qing asked, "Have I grown taller recently?"

Yu Huang lowered her head and glanced at Kong Qing. He was still hidden in the thick mist of grievous energy and she could not see his head. Yu Huang said, "It's probably your imagination."

Kong Qing pouted to express his dissatisfaction.

When they returned to the cave, Kong Qing passed the lotus flower to Lin Jiansheng. Then, he took the sweet potato and sat on the stone bench to eat it obediently. Yu Huang was also a little hungry, so she was also eating a sweet potato.

There was no internet here. She could not even call Sheng Xiao.

After the meal, Yu Huang lay on the floor and fell asleep while thinking about Sheng Xiao's situation. Lin Jiansheng sat by the fire and helped Su Tingxue absorb the spiritual power in the lotus.

Su Tingxue moaned in satisfaction after she was done.

When Lin Jiansheng heard it, his ears turned red.

After eating and drinking to her heart's content, Su Tingxue also had the intention to speak. She said, "It has been more than 600 years. The Broken Cliff has grown many good things."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng asked, "Senior Su came to the Broken Cliff before?"

"Yes." Su Tingxue said, "During the era I lived in, the Broken Cliff was famous for being a place for dumping corpses and mass graves. Back then, life was tough and there were frequent wars. Whether it was the soldiers who died in battle or the civilians who died from the plague, their corpses would be thrown into the Broken Cliff."

"The Broken Cliff is the place with the most grievous energy in the Holy Spirit Continent, but at the same time, it is also the place with the most concentrated spiritual energy," Su Tingxue told Lin Jiansheng. "The spiritual energy that we, the Purifying Spirit Masters, use is actually spiritual energy."

Lin Jiansheng nodded. He knew all these. "Senior Su, why did you come to the Broken Cliff? Was it also for purifying spirits?"

"I'm not that kind-hearted. There are hundreds of thousands of vengeful spirits here. I'm not that free." Su Tingxue mocked Lin Jiansheng. "Do you think everyone is like you, who came here to enter seclusion to purify spirits?"

Lin Jiansheng did not retort after being scolded.

Su Tingxue was infuriated to see how silly he was. "You're really boring. No wonder you don't have a woman at your age."

Lin Jiansheng was unconvinced. He explained in a low voice, "I have someone I like."

"Hah, someone like you definitely won't be able to woo the woman you like." Su Tingxue lectured him earnestly. "Although most men who speak sweet nothings are not good men, women still prefer sweet nothings."

Lin Jiansheng was silent for a moment before he said, "Senior Su, your words are too superficial. Weren't you deceived by Xuan Ye's flowery words when you were alive? That's why you ended up like this. You've already died once, so why haven't you learned your lesson?"

Su Tingxue was speechless.

She said sinisterly, "Are you looking to get killed?"

Lin Jiansheng was not afraid of Su Tingxue's threat. He told Su Tingxue, "It doesn't matter if someone is sweet-talking or taciturn, as long as that person has a pure heart."

Su Tingxue remained silent.

Was she... sad?

Lin Jiansheng was starting to regret his words.

"You're right. I really ought to learn a lesson." Su Tingxue recalled the past and was very depressed. She lamented, "But we're all ordinary people. How can we easily see through other people's true colors?"

Lin Jiansheng said gloomily, "I'm fine. You've lived in my Spiritual Abode for so long. You should have seen through my character."

"You're not bad apart from being a little silly," Su Tingxue said. "When I'm reborn, I'll definitely find you a fairy. If she doesn't obey, I'll tie her to your bed!"

Lin Jiansheng smiled. "Okay."

"However, why did you come to the Broken Cliff for Purifying Spirits?"

"To find something."

"What is it?"

Su Tingxue told him, "Legend has it that when the grievous energy in the Broken Cliff reaches its peak, a super demonic creature will be born. This demonic creature can continuously be purified by absorbing the grievous energy. This demonic creature is also a kind of pure soul spirit body."

After a pause, Su Tingxue told Lin Jiansheng a shocking secret. She said, "If you successfully purify this powerful demonic creature, you will be able to break through level 10 and become a Divine Purifying Spirit Master!"

Lin Jiansheng's heart skipped a beat.

He subconsciously glanced at the little fellow who was eating sweet potatoes beside him. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down a few times before he asked softly, "Then, did you find the super demonic creature?"

"No." Su Tingxue said, "Maybe there are no super monsters here."

She thought of something and added, "Back then, Xuan Ye came with me, but it's been 600 years. Xuan Ye is still a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. I don't think he has found the super monster yet."

"If Xuan Ye finds a super monster and successfully purifies it, he should be able to break through to level 10."

So, the reason why Xuan Ye's cultivation remained at level nine was because he had yet to find the existence of a super demonic creature?

At this moment, Kong Qing finished his sweet potato.

Holding the sweet potato skin in his hands, he asked Lin Jiansheng, "Daddy, do you still have sweet potatoes? We eat sweet potatoes every day. Will there be no more sweet potatoes left after we finish them?"

Under Yu Huang's instigation, Kong Qing got used to calling Lin Jiansheng 'daddy'. In the beginning, Lin Jiansheng would still ask him to change his address, but Kong Qing was always disobedient. Over time, Lin Jiansheng stopped forcing him.

Kong Qing licked the sweet potato foam at the corner of his mouth and said, "Why don't we eat potatoes starting tomorrow? If it's not enough, I'll go out and find demon beasts."

Lin Jiansheng stared at Kong Qing's bright little eyes. He placed his hand on Kong Qing's head and asked gently, "Do you really want to eat syrup so much?"

"Yes!" Kong Qing nodded vigorously. "The syrup is too delicious!"

"Great. We'll have potatoes tomorrow."

Upon hearing the conversation between Lin Jiansheng and Kong Qing, Su Tingxue suddenly said, "This little fellow called Kong Qing was born in the Broken Cliff and can also purify. He's actually very similar to a super demonic creature."

Lin Jiansheng's heart skipped a beat. He heard Su Tingxue continue, "However, super demonic creatures are existences that are harmful to everyone. They are natural destroyers. However, Kong Qing is like a blank piece of paper. There are no innocent and cute demonic creatures like him."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng hurriedly said, "Yes, he's just an ordinary little monster."

Chapter 320: Yu Huang Saves The Handsome Young Man

Yu Huang woke up after three to four hours.

She sat up from the bunk bed. Seeing that Lin Jiansheng was still sitting by the bonfire in a daze, she asked him, "Mentor, you didn't sleep the entire night?"

Lin Jiansheng shook his head. "I was thinking about something. I couldn't fall asleep."

"What are you thinking about?" Yu Huang walked to Lin Jiansheng's side and sat down. She had been sleeping by the bonfire earlier and was drenched in sweat. Yu Huang took off her down jacket and heard Lin Jiansheng say, "Have you heard of a super demonic creature?"

Super demonic creature?

Yu Huang discovered that the Holy Spirit Continent was constantly surprising her. "No, what's that?"

Lin Jiansheng relayed Su Tingxue's words to Yu Huang.

After hearing that, Yu Huang said, "So the key to becoming a Level 10 Purifying Spirit Master is to find a super monster and completely cleanse it?"

"That's right."

Yu Huang nodded and analyzed, "Super fiends are born in places with the most ghosts. This thing itself is a combination of the undead, and its body is filled with killing and destructive power. If it can be purified, it will definitely obtain endless Purifying Spirit Power."

"That makes sense."

Lin Jiansheng would not suddenly mention the existence of a super demonic creature. Yu Huang pondered for a moment and guessed a possibility. "Senior Su thinks there is a super demonic creature in Broken Cliff?"

Lin Jiansheng nodded. "Most likely."

“If there really is a super monster, with its fierce reputation, the forest around Broken Cliff will become a no man’s land. But you also saw that the hunters in the forest are still alive and well. There are countless little monsters here, but I’m afraid there are no super monsters.”

“Perhaps the rumors are false.”

Lin Jiansheng clapped his hands and stood up while stamping his numb feet. “Yes, it’s all fake. I’m going to take a nap. What about you?”

Yu Huang took a sip of water and said, “I’ll continue to Purifying Spirits.”

“Yeah, okay.”

Lin Jiansheng took off his down jacket, got up, and walked to the only bed in the cave. On the innermost side of the bed lay the skeleton. The small, empty body slept beside the skeleton without a blanket.

Lin Jiansheng laid down beside Kong Qing. He took out a soft and thick blanket from his interspatial ring and covered both of them.

Kong Qing opened his green eyes. Seeing that Lin Jiansheng had come to sleep, he immediately let go of his mother’s skeleton, turned around, and placed a leg on Lin Jiansheng’s body.

Kong Qing mumbled ‘dad’ before closing his eyes and falling asleep.

As he got closer, Lin Jiansheng could hear Kong Qing’s heartbeat. If one listened carefully, they would realize that Kong Qing’s heartbeat was actually a little strange. It was completely unlike a human’s real heart, which was full of vitality. It was more like a machine that simulated the rhythm of a human’s heart.

He was trying his best to imitate everything humans did, but he wasn’t human yet.

Lin Jiansheng sighed before hugging Kong Qing’s arm and closing his eyes to rest.

Yu Huang stood up and walked out of the cave. She closed the wooden door a little and left a ventilation hole. She then walked to the foot of the mountain.

The sky was about to brighten up, and there were much less monsters under the Broken Cliff. Those monsters with the weakest abilities all hid under the skeletons to rest. Those monsters that could still wander in the grievous energy barrier were mostly powerful monsters.

Yu Huang did not dare approach the monster nest. She stayed at the foot of the mountain where the grievous energy barrier was thinner.

This time, she chose a monster that was as big as a three or four-year-old child. This monster could not change its form yet. Such a huge monster would need at least five to six years of resentment to grow to this size in the Broken Cliff.

Yu Huang took a deep breath and summoned her psychic power to lock the monster in its psychic cage. Then, she dispelled the complicated thoughts in her heart and focused on Spirit Purifying.

Throughout the entire process, Yu Huang was filled with patience. It took her more than half an hour before she succeeded in purifying the monster. After she succeeded, many silvery-white purifying powers were infused into Yu Huang's body.

After Yu Huang received the Purifying Spirit Power, she checked the Psychic Pearl in her Spiritual Abode and realized that it had grown a little bigger.

The Psychic Pearl condensed by a Level 1 Purifying Spirit Master was about the size of a chess piece. The Psychic Pearl condensed by a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master was about the size of a conference room.

Lin Jiansheng had said that the Psychic Pearl that a Level 3 Purifying Spirit Master could condense could be as big as the entire Purifying Spirit Academy. Yu Huang stared at the fiery red Psychic Bead in her Sea of Consciousness and realized that it was already as big as a small field.

Before she came to the Broken Cliff, if her Psychic Pearl was spread out, it was about the size of two conference rooms.

Cultivating in seclusion in this Broken Cliff truly gave her amazing improvement.

Yu Huang calmed herself and continued walking towards the next monster...

For a whole month, Yu Huang had been cultivating non-stop. When she was truly tired, she would return to the cave to rest for a few hours. Under her self-torturing cultivation mode, Yu Huang had made great progress.

On this day, Yu Huang had just successfully purified a monster and was about to carry her sword to her next destination when she met a young man asking for help halfway.

The youth was wrapped in spider silk and hung under a tree.

Realizing that he couldn't struggle out of the spider silk's confinement, the young man could only call for help in despair while praying that someone would discover him.

Although, it was very unlikely.

When Yu Huang heard the human's cry for help, she changed her direction and looked in the direction of the voice. From over ten meters away, Yu Huang saw the youth wrapped in spider silk.

The young man was wearing a shirt and pants. His short black hair was a little messy and his slightly dirty face could not hide his handsomeness.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and stared at him without saying anything.

The youth struggled for a while before he finally discovered Yu Huang's existence. His eyes lit up as he shouted at Yu Huang, "Miss, save me! This Nightmare Spider is entangling me. It's about to come back and eat me. Miss, please save me!"

Yu Huang stepped on the skeletons on the ground and walked towards the youth. She stood under the tree and raised her head to look at the youth's eyes, which had instantly lit up when he saw a chance to survive.

Yu Huang asked him, "Are you alone?"

The youth nodded and said, "I accidentally fell into the Broken Cliff. My friends are still waiting for me up there. Why are you also at the Broken Cliff?"

Yu Huang's red lips curved up slightly. She said, "I came here to train."

The youth was shocked. He said, "There are dangers everywhere here. You're really bold."

Yu Huang nodded her head. With a slash of her sword, she cut through the spider silk, and the youth fell out of it. The youth's leg hurt from the fall. He rubbed his leg bone and cried out in pain.

However, Yu Huang had no intention of supporting him.

The youth held onto the tree trunk and slowly stood up. Only then did Yu Huang realize that he was about three to four centimeters taller than her. He was about 1.76 meters tall.

The young man held onto the tree trunk and rubbed his temples. He said fearfully, "My head is so dizzy. Did I hurt my head?"

Yu Huang said, "The grievous energy contains poisonous gas."

"Oh, I see."