

She Shocks 321

Chapter 321: Shady Boy

Yu Huang turned around and left. The youth followed behind her. He walked rather slowly as he stepped on the grievous energy barrier. It was as though he could collapse at any moment.

Seeing this, Yu Huang extended her sword towards her opponent.

The youth was stunned.

Yu Huang reminded him, "Hold my sword. Don't fall."

Only then did the youth hold the scabbard with his hand and follow behind Yu Huang towards the cliff.

The young man's voice was clear and melodious. He said, "My friends must have realized that I'm missing and are looking for me everywhere. Can you send me to the cliff? I'll think of a way to climb up."

"Okay."

The two of them walked another distance before the young man suddenly stopped moving.

Yu Huang turned around and saw the youth's eyes were glazed over.

"What is it?"

The young man shook his head and said, "My head is so dizzy..." After he finished speaking, the young man fell headfirst into the barrier of resentment and closed his eyes. He saw Yu Huang extend her hand towards him.

The teenager was relieved.

Yu Huang hugged the other party's skinny body. The corners of her mouth curved into an incomparably mocking smile.

"I'll tell you." Yu Huang grabbed his arm tightly. She asked the youth, "Do you know what an actor is?"

The young man remained silent.

Yu Huang muttered to herself, "You, who have always lived in the Broken Cliff, must not know what an actor is. As for an actor, it is a profession that specializes in acting. As for me, I was once an actress who won a professional Best Actress award through acting. Your clumsy and flawed performance, in my opinion, is very laughable."

The teenager whose arm was grabbed by her slowly looked up.

Unknowingly, the youth's bright eyes had turned deep black.

That pair of black eyes stared at Yu Huang sinisterly. The youth asked Yu Huang, "When did you see through me?"

Yu Huang said, "I saw through you with a glance."

"Since you've already seen through me, why did you still cooperate with me?"

Yu Huang smiled and said, "I haven't seen such a silly monster like you in a long time. I have nothing to do, so I can't help but tease you. Is this reason enough?"

The youth suddenly opened his mouth and laughed loudly.

His laughter sounded like a sharp weapon scraping across the bones, making one's hair stand on end. The man's mouth opened wider and wider. Slowly, his facial features and body disappeared before turning into a black mist.

This ball of mist was even larger than that of the monsters that Yu Huang had encountered previously. It was the size of an off-road vehicle. The ball of mist spoke in human language. "So what if you've seen through me? In the end, you only have one outcome!"

The monster opened its black, bottomless mouth and grinned. "Let me eat you!" The monster opened its mouth and swallowed Yu Huang.

The world spun as Yu Huang fell into the monster's stomach.

The monster did not have a digestive system. There was a thick fog in its stomach. It was so dark that one could not even see their own fingers.

Yu Huang stood in the darkness and took a deep breath. She would see who would end up eating who!

Yu Huang sat cross-legged in the black void. She summoned her Psychic Sphere, which emitted a fiery red glow. In the darkness, the Psychic Sphere became the only light.

Yu Huang closed her eyes and carefully sensed the existence of the monster. She could sense a pair of invisible eyes watching her every move.

The monster had deliberately bumped into her here. It must have been secretly observing Yu Huang for a long time.

It knew Yu Huang's abilities and was afraid of her abilities. However, it coveted Yu Huang's abilities even more. Yu Huang was a Purifying Spirit Master. Her Spiritual Strength must be very strong. If it ate her, the monster would become even stronger!

Devouring and becoming stronger was the mission of every monster here.

Yu Huang had never faced such a powerful monster alone before. She did not dare to lower her guard at all.

A monster that could turn into a human and was good at acting was definitely not an ordinary low-level monster. Its ability was probably on par with the female monster in the hunter team.

If monsters also had levels, then this was at least a Class B monster.

Yu Huang immediately activated every bit of psychic power in her body.

The Psychic Pearl that was as big as a football field was completely injected into the Psychic Sphere by Yu Huang.

The Psychic Sphere immediately emitted a dazzling red light. Following that, strands of red Spiritual Energy spread out in all directions. Wherever they went, the black fog became dim.

The monster felt uneasy.

It began to mobilize even more energy toward Yu Huang. The boundless black mist enshrouded Yu Huang, as if it had successfully swallowed her.

Yu Huang kept her eyes closed while ignoring the monster's actions. She was only focused on Spirit Purifying.

Under Yu Huang's control, the red psychic power turned into countless tentacles that were densely packed like veins. These tentacles silently entered the endless darkness.

The black fog and the red power of purification perfectly fused together. The former wanted to devour the latter, while the latter wanted the former. They chased each other and refused to admit defeat.

When all of her psychic power was injected into the Psychic Sphere, Yu Huang finally recited an obscure and difficult to understand Spirit Purification Incantation. When the Spirit Purification Incantation sounded, all of the tentacles lit up, instantly lighting up the dark place.

"...Holy God born from red flames, please open your purified eyes and purge all the filth in this world!"

Boom!

In an instant, the tentacles became extremely bright.

The light emitted by Lin Jiansheng's psychic power was like a bright moon, while the light emitted by Yu Huang's psychic power was like a bright sun.

Wherever the red light shone, the thick black fog was completely purified. Wave after wave of pure white energy flowed back towards Yu Huang, and was then continuously poured into Yu Huang's Psychic Sphere.

Yu Huang's energy was getting stronger while the monster's energy was getting weaker.

The pure Purifying Spirit Power was the source of destruction for the monster. Realizing that it was about to have its spirit purified by Yu Huang, the monster was finally afraid. It let out a torrential rage and fought to the death with Yu Huang.

Yu Huang sat in the middle of the black fog while chanting an even more obscure incantation.

As the incantation sounded, the tentacles formed by the Purifying Spirit Power became even more dazzling. They intertwined with the monster's black fog, and an explosion immediately sounded in the air.

After several hours of Spirit Purifying, the last wisp of stubborn black mist was successfully purified.

Countless milky-white energy bodies entered Yu Huang's body. At the same time, the monster disappeared.

Yu Huang reappeared in the Broken Cliff, surrounded by hundreds of green soul bodies. This monster had already devoured the souls of hundreds of dead people. No wonder it was so powerful.

The spirit bodies gathered towards Yu Huang at the same time. They rubbed the back of Yu Huang's hand affectionately before slowly flying into the sky.

These undead who had been freed could finally be reincarnated.

As Yu Huang stared blankly at those souls, she felt emotional.

Chapter 322: Shocking, Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master!

At this moment, Yu Huang suddenly felt a piercing pain in her head. Yu Huang immediately held onto the trunk of a large tree beside her. She entered the Spiritual Abode world and saw that the rolling Psychic Pearl in her sea of consciousness was constantly growing.

It slowly grew from the size of a watermelon to the size of a winter melon.

Then, with a loud bang, the fiery red watermelon exploded. The majestic watermelon spread out and was as big as two large football fields!

Lin Jiansheng, who was in the other direction of the Broken Cliff, raised his head, as if he sensed something. He sensed the appearance of a majestic Purifying Spirit Power and immediately flashed to Yu Huang's side.

Seeing that Yu Huang was unconscious, Lin Jiansheng carried her back to the cave and placed her on the stone bed.

Kong Qing carried the lotus and jogged back to the cave. Seeing that Yu Huang was unconscious, he raised his head and asked Lin Jiansheng worriedly, "Father, what happened to Yu Huang?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "Her energy is unstable. She needs to rest."

"Oh."

Kong Qing passed the bag to Lin Jiansheng and said, "I dug out five more!"

"Excellent."

Kong Qing walked to a stone slab and picked up a small stone. He started tallying on the stone slab.

After he finished, he counted again, then happily said to Lin Jiansheng, "I dug up a total of 30 lotus flowers. Dad, you have to make me three cans of sweet potato syrup!"

Lin Jiansheng stared at the words on the blackboard and smiled.

Yu Huang's energy was in chaos. Lin Jiansheng was also worried about leaving her here alone to rest, so he decided to rest for a day.

Lin Jiansheng walked to the small stone slab and sat down. He picked up the small stone that Kong Qing had placed beside the stone slab and said to Kong Qing, "Let me teach you how to read. Which word do you want to learn the most?"

Kong Qing moved a small stone stool over and placed it beside Lin Jiansheng. He sat on the stone stool and stared at the stone slab for a moment before saying, "My name!"

"Okay."

Lin Jiansheng wrote on the blackboard the two words 'Kong Qing'. He told Kong Qing, "This is your name. 'Kong' means 'sky'. 'Qing' means a color as beautiful as a leaf."

Kong Qing nodded. "I also want to know your name," he said.

Lin Jiansheng was a little surprised. "Why do you want to know my name?"

Kong Qing supported his chin with his small hands. He blinked his eyes and said with a yearning expression, "I want to know how my father's name is written. When I grow up, I can leave the Broken Cliff and look for you outside!"

Lin Jiansheng's heart suddenly ached.

"Kong Qing," Lin Jiansheng told him. "Actually, the outside world might not necessarily be better than the Broken Cliff. To you, the Broken Cliff is safer."

Kong Qing was born in the Broken Cliff and grew up in the Broken Cliff. The Broken Cliff was his home.

Although the Broken Cliff's monsters were all evil, their evil was clearly upright and aboveboard. However, there were wolves in sheepskin and ghosts in human skin outside.

Kong Qing thought about it and felt that what Lin Jiansheng said made a lot of sense. But..."But you'll be outside!" Kong Qing tilted his head and said to Lin Jiansheng, "I want to live with Daddy."

Lin Jiansheng was suddenly speechless.

He picked up the small stone and wrote Lin Jiansheng on the stone slab. "This is my name."

Kong Qing stared at Lin Jiansheng's name and revealed a troubled expression. "Your name is so complex." He took the small stone from Lin Jiansheng's hand and tried to write it down.

He wrote the word "Lin" crookedly, and when he wrote the word "Lin" again, he broke down emotionally. Kong Qing was so anxious that he was about to cry. He said, "I don't know how to write your name. I'm so stupid. If I don't know how to write, how am I going to find you in the future?!"

Lin Jiansheng pressed Kong Qing into his arms. He patted Kong Qing's head gently and comforted him softly. "There's no hurry. You can learn slowly."

Kong Qing said in a muffled voice, "But you will be leaving soon."

Lin Jiansheng promised him. "I'll leave after you've mastered it."

Kong Qing clenched his small fists. "Don't go back on your words."

"I won't."

Yu Huang slept for two days.

When she woke up, Yu Huang felt that her entire body was refreshed. She sat up on the stone bed and lowered her head, only to discover that there was a layer of black and gray stuff wrapped around her body.

Yu Huang rubbed off a bit of black ash from her collarbone, revealing a blank expression.

What was that?

When Lin Jiansheng realized that Yu Huang had woken up, he immediately went to the bedside. Seeing that she was staring blankly at a tuft of black ash, he asked her, "What's wrong?"

Yu Huang said, "Mentor, when I woke up, I realized that I had this kind of thing all over my body." Yu Huang raised her finger and asked Lin Jiansheng, "What is this?"

"The impure Qi in your body," Lin Jiansheng told her. "Every time we advance, the Purifying Spirit Power will help us purify the impurities once. After we purify the impurities, our bodies will become even cleaner. Therefore, we, the Purifying Spirit Masters, will not fall sick, much less get cancer."

Yu Huang was silent for a moment before she asked, "Then the black heads can also be gotten rid of?"

"Of course."

Yu Huang immediately cupped her hands with cold water and washed her face.

After washing her face, she took out a small mirror and looked at herself. Seeing that the skin on her face was white and smooth, as flawless as snow, she immediately exclaimed, "Look at my glistening skin. Who wouldn't want to kiss and pinch it?"

Yu Huang had lived a rough life in her previous life. She did not care much about the pores on her skin. She had never had such good skin before. Yu Huang put down the mirror and said emotionally, "Sheng Xiao is really lucky."

To be able to marry such a beautiful woman like her, he was really lucky.

Lin Jiansheng could not stand it any longer. He snatched the mirror from Yu Huang's hand and said angrily, "Hurry up and cultivate. When you break through to Level 4, we'll go back. If you delay your cultivation and miss your wedding, tsk tsk..."

Yu Huang wanted to get married.

The sooner they got married, the sooner she could have Sheng Xiao's handsome young body.

In order to marry Sheng Xiao on time, Yu Huang took a shower and went to Broken Cliff to continue her seclusion.

While Yu Huang was Spirit Purifying, Lin Jiansheng was not idle either. Kong Qing was not idle either.

Lin Jiansheng was in seclusion in the area where the Broken Cliff's grievous energy barrier was the densest. He also wanted to try and see if he could use this opportunity to break through to Level 9. Kong Qing spent most of his time digging lotus flowers. When he returned to the cave, he sat in front of the stone slab and practiced writing seriously.

On a cold night, Yu Huang had just succeeded in purifying a medium-sized monster when she suddenly sensed a majestic and domineering psychic power spreading over.

She looked up at that milky white energy form and guessed what had happened. A look of joy appeared on her face.

“Mentor is going to break through!”

Yu Huang immediately spread her Vermillion Bird wings and headed towards the center of Broken Cliff.

That was the place where Broken Cliff’s grievous energy was the densest. The bones there were piled up like mountains, and the monsters there were extraordinarily powerful.

Meanwhile, Lin Jiansheng, who was dressed in a red robe, was holding his Purifying Spirit Scepter and standing above a pile of bones.

In front of him, a monster that was as large as a mountain had been successfully purified by Lin Jiansheng. Waves of black gas were spreading out from the monster’s body.

At the same time, waves of milky white aura flowed into Lin Jiansheng’s body.

The milky white aura wrapped around Lin Jiansheng tightly. Lin Jiansheng’s robe started to flutter despite the lack of wind. The Purifying Spirit Scepter in his hand also let out a low hum.

Boom!

The monster completely disappeared between heaven and earth. At the same time, tens of thousands of green light blobs appeared within the Broken Cliff. For a moment, the green light completely concealed the Broken Cliff’s black grievous energy.

Lin Jiansheng had actually successfully purified a monster that had devoured tens of thousands of undead!

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly opened his eyes, and an even more powerful psychic energy emerged from his body.

In an instant, they flew out of the Broken Cliff, past the primeval forest, and headed towards the north, south, east, and west directions.

Within a few seconds, the psychic energy traveled thousands of kilometers.

The Divine Moon Empire in the east, the Cangyuan Empire in the west, the Jade Empire in the north, the Mosantuo Empire in the south, and even the entire Divine Realm Continent sensed the existence of this psychic power at the same time!

In an instant, the Divine Realm Continent, which was in the middle of winter, suddenly bloomed with flowers and greenery!

Divine Moon Empire’s capital.

In the Divination Tower, Grand State Master Mo Xiao suddenly woke up from his sleep. He opened the door of his bedroom barefooted and came to the corridor. He looked in the direction of Broken Cliff and muttered in surprise, "This is a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master?"

The headquarters of the Purifying Spirit Academy in Jingdu.

Xuan Ye was meditating and regulating his breathing when suddenly, a Psychic Body came from afar. It was like a breeze that lifted his snow-white long hair.

Xuan Ye, his handsome face revealing a trace of surprise, opened his eyes. He closed his eyes and carefully sensed the existence of that energy. After a while, he opened his eyes and exclaimed, "A Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master has appeared. Who is it?"

Chapter 323: The Mo Family's Three Siblings

Who was this newly-advanced Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master?

Overnight, this question lingered in the hearts of all the Purifying Spirit Masters and Beast Tamers.

Prior to this, there were two known Level 9 Purifying Spirit Masters in the Holy Spirit Continent. Tonight, this newly-advanced Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master added a lot of weight to the Holy Spirit Continent.

However, they did not know which country this powerful Purifying Spirit Master was from. Every country's big shots prayed that this Purifying Spirit Master would be a Purifying Spirit Master from their own country.

There were only three Level 9 Purifying Spirit Masters on the Holy Spirit Continent. They were the most powerful people in the continent. With any one of them, the strength of their own country would be greatly enhanced.

The Grand State Master stared in the direction of Broken Cliff and raised the divination device in his hand. The tortoise shell-shaped divination device left his palm and automatically floated in the void in front of him.

The divination device began to spin slowly. At the same time, a dark golden glow flashed across the Grand State Master's eyes. Soon, he saw the scene that happened in the distant Broken Cliff.

An invisible large eye passed through the clouds silently and arrived at the grievous energy barrier beneath the Broken Cliff. It shuttled through the grievous energy barrier for a while before finding the location of Lin Jiansheng and his disciple.

Those eyes were hidden within the barrier of resentment while quietly observing the two.

Lin Jiansheng, who had just advanced to Level 9, was carefully sensing the changes that this powerful force had brought to him. His powerful psychic power sharply detected a prying gaze.

Lin Jiansheng suddenly opened his eyes and lowered his head to look at the grievous energy barrier in front of him. Then, he quickly swung his right hand. Instantly, his psychic power transformed into a hexagonal dart that broke through the grievous energy barrier and shot towards the thing hiding behind the grievous energy.

The dart hit the eye, and the eye immediately distorted. Then, under Lin Jiansheng's gaze, it completely dispersed.

Yu Huang stared at that strange big eye and asked in bewilderment, "Mentor, who's peeping at us?"

Lin Jiansheng rubbed his nose and said guiltily, "I think it's the Grand State Master."

Yu Huang was speechless.

It was no wonder that Mentor felt guilty for injuring his own people.

Mo Xiao covered his left eye and groaned in pain. When the servant Lin An heard the commotion, he immediately ran up from downstairs and asked worriedly, "Grand State Master, what's wrong?"

Mo Xiao waved his hand and said, "Send a piece of good news to the royal family. Tell them that the Divine Moon Empire has a new Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master."

Lin An's face lit up. "I wonder which Saint it is?"

Mo Xiao said unhappily, "Lin Jiansheng, the President of the Purifying Spirit Academy's branch in the Prosperous Capital." This b*stard was rather ruthless when he attacked.

"So it's Supremacy... Saint Lin."

Lin An turned around and left.

The Grand State Master covered his eyes as he looked in the direction of Broken Cliff. The corner of his lips slowly curled into a smile. This old thing had finally broken through to level nine.

...

Purifying Spirit Masters who had broken through to Level 9 were called Saints by the people of the world. And Purifying Spirit Masters who became Saints usually gave themselves an honorific name.

After becoming a Purifying Spirit Saint, the royal family would hold a celebration ceremony for them. The emperor would usually give them a unique title during the ceremony.

Xuan Ye's original name was Su Xuanye. After he broke through to Level 9, the royal family had prepared an honorific name for him. However, Su Xuanye thought that his name was good enough and did not need to change it.

Hence, Supremacy Su became Saint Xuan Ye.

After Supremacy Lin broke through to become a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, people naturally could not refer to him as Supremacy Lin anymore. They had to call him Saint. Since Saint Jiansheng did not sound imposing, the royal family decided to think of another honorific name that could match his abilities.

The emperor summoned the prince and princess into the palace to discuss this matter overnight.

When meeting with the emperor, they were not allowed to wear combat clothes or carry weapons. Therefore, when they received the news, Mo Yuelou took off his military uniform, changed into a white shirt and a pair of black trousers, and drove to the royal palace.

The car could only stop at the parking area outside the palace. Mo Yuelou got out of the car downstairs and walked toward the gate of the royal palace. He met Beatrice at the gate of the palace, who had also received orders to rush over.

Beatrice was ahead of him.

Beatrice was wearing a jade green dress. The hem of the dress had just reached her knees, and she was walking on high heels. Her hips and her waist swayed. She was truly charming.

“Xiao Cui.” Mo Yuelou called out to the person in front.

When she turned around and saw Mo Yuelou behind her, a sincere smile appeared on her charming face. “Second Brother.”

Mo Yuelou quickly walked to the palace with her.

Mo Chui Si lowered her eyes and sized up Mo Yuelou before she said, “Second Brother returned to the battlefield last month. I was worried about you. Seeing how strong you look, you should have recovered.”

Mo Yuelou’s attitude was much gentler when facing Beatrice. He nodded and said, “I’ve long since recovered.”

In order to avoid being hunted by the enemy, Mo Yuelou had to hide in the trench. If it wasn’t for the fact that Beatrice risked her life to find him, he would have become a vengeful spirit in the trench.

The two of them walked side by side towards the emperor’s chambers. Mo Yuelou found a safety buckle hanging from the sword on Beatrice’s waist. He said with amusement, “What’s with the safety buckle on your sword? Every time I see you, you wear it. What’s wrong? Is someone who has lived on the battlefield for half her life starting to become superstitious?”

Beatrice lowered her head and glanced at the buckle. The face of a handsome man flashed in her mind. She shook her head slightly before saying, “This buckle matches my sword very well. Don’t you think so, Second Brother?”

“Is that so?” In Mo Yuelou’s eyes. Beatrice has never been a woman who pursued beauty. Because of her background, she had always treated herself as a man. She had always lived a rough life, so why would she care about such things?

Mo Yuelou felt that Beatrice was hiding something, but it was not a big deal, so they did not ask further.

When they arrived at the emperor’s chamber, the two of them cooperatively took off all their weapons and handed them to the guard in front of the palace. Only then were they brought into the palace by His Majesty’s personal attendant.

The emperor’s name was Mo Yelou, and his appearance was very similar to that of Mo Yuelou. Because Mo Yuelou had been fighting for many years, his aura was very fierce.

Mo Yuelou was tough and unstoppable.

Unlike Mo Yuelou, the Emperor of the Divine Moon Empire, Mo Yelou, looked kind and benevolent, but his gaze was firm.

In different eras, the image of kings had to be different.

Because the current international situation was relatively peaceful, the citizens of the Divine Moon Empire were living a peaceful life. If he was too tyrannical, it would only cause him to fall out of favor with the citizens.

Therefore, before becoming a king, he had to learn how to be an actor. No matter what Mo Yelou's nature was, he had to put on a benevolent yet unyielding image in front of the public.

At the moment, Mo Yelou was sitting at the conference table in a pair of Morandi gray silk pajamas. He had obviously been waiting for them for a long time. There was not much coffee left in his cup.

When they entered the meeting room and saw Mo Yelou, they quickly placed their right hand on their left chest and bowed. "Your Majesty."

Mo Yelou raised his head and stared at them for a moment. Suddenly, he waved his hand and revealed a carefree look. "Everyone, sit. There are no outsiders here. There's no need to be so formal."

Mo Yelou gently flung the slippers on his feet and they flew to the corner of the wall.

Mo Yuelou stared at the pair of slippers that had been kicked away and couldn't help but remind Mo Yelou, "Pay attention to your image."

Mo Yelou glanced at him and said with a half-hearted smile, "I never reveal my true colors outside. If my persona is ruined, the culprit will definitely be you two."

Mo Yuelou held his forehead. He always wanted to go to the Beast Tamer Alliance's website to expose the true colors of the Divine Moon Empire's Emperor.

Who would dare to believe that their emperor was actually this sloppy in private?

Mo Yelou reached out to them and asked anxiously, "I asked you to bring me some snacks. Did you bring any?" Mo Yelou didn't have any other hobbies except for eating junk food.

Mo Yuelou took out a bag of tomato-flavored potato chips and a bag of spicy beef jerky from his interspatial ring. "This is all I have. I bought it at a roadside shop."

Chapter 324: The Smug Mentor

Beatrice took out some snacks from her interspatial ring.

Mo Yelou hid all the snacks into his interspatial ring and tore open the bag of potato chips to eat together with the coffee. As he ate, he said, "Mother came to visit me last month and didn't bring me any snacks. The two of you haven't come to visit me recently either. I'm so hungry that I'm about to cry."

Hearing Mo Yelou's complaints, Mo Yuelou pondered for a moment and said earnestly, "If you want to wear the crown, you must bear the weight of it."

His brother immediately said without hesitation, "I'll take off this crown and give it to you. Do you want it?"

Mo Yelou and Beatrice shook their heads at the same time. "We don't want it."

None of them wanted to be the emperor.

Being an emperor meant that there were endless documents to be dealt with and endless diplomats from other countries to meet. The entire Divine Moon Empire was on his shoulders. That feeling was too stressful.

Mo Yelou sighed and said, "I don't have the time to cultivate when I have to deal with all these business matters every day. I've already been stuck at mid-stage Supreme Master level for twenty years."

Mo Yelou said enviously, "The last time the Cong Lang Mystic Realm opened, I even wanted to join in." But as the emperor, he could not be willful and reckless.

Mo Yuelou frowned and said, "You're just lazy. Don't make excuses for your laziness. Besides, only by becoming the emperor will you have more opportunities to learn from the Grand State Master."

"Back then, I heard that becoming the Emperor would allow you to become the Grand State Master's disciple. In order to obtain this opportunity, you fought so hard with me that you bled profusely. Why, now that you've discovered that you're untalented, and that the Grand State Master is unable to forge you into a genius, you're regretting it?"

The Grand State Master had become a Prime Master six hundred years ago and was the person with the most respected status in the Divine Moon Empire. Which junior of the Mo Clan didn't want to curry favor with him and become his disciple?

"Tsk." Mo Yelou threw a piece of potato chips at Mo Yuelou and scolded him angrily, "Shut up! As if you're talented? Sheng Xiao broke through to become a Supreme Master before the age of thirty. Why don't you compete with him?"

Mo Yuelou was rendered speechless.

When the two brothers quarreled, Beatrice did not say a word. She drank her coffee quietly. She was obviously used to the way the two brothers interacted.

Mo Yelou finished his bag of chips quickly and drank his coffee before getting down to business. "I called you here tonight because I have something to share."

"What is it?" asked Beatrice.

"When we came here earlier, I don't know if you guys noticed, but all the flowers in Jingdu bloomed overnight." He pointed outside the window and continued, "Those trees in the royal palace also recovered their vitality in an instant and became green."

Both Beatrice and Mo Yuelou noticed such a huge change.

Mo Yuelou said, "It's deep winter now. That doesn't make sense."

This year's weather was extremely cold. In previous years, this time, the pear trees would be budding. But this year, all the pear trees seemed to have been frozen and did not react at all.

But overnight, they all blossomed.

It was indeed strange.

Beatrice saw that Mo Yelou was in a good mood, so she asked thoughtfully, "What good things happened?"

Mo Yelou smiled mysteriously and said, "The Divine Moon Empire has another Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master!"

"Who is it?!" Both Mo Yuelou and Beatrice were overjoyed.

Originally, there were only two Rank 9 Purifying Spirit Masters and three Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent. The Divine Moon Empire had one Rank 9 Purifying Spirit Masters and two Prime Masters. Because of this, the Divine Moon Empire had always been recognized as the strongest of the four superpowers.

Now that there was another Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, the Divine Moon Empire had two Prime Masters and two Saints!

After tonight, no one would be able to shake the Divine Moon Empire's superpower status!

How could they not be overjoyed?

"It's Saint Lin Jiansheng from the Purifying Spirit Academy's Prosperous Capital branch." Mo Yelou said, "I called all of you here tonight because I wanted to discuss what title should be given to our Saint to match his powerful strength."

Upon hearing Lin Jiansheng's name, both Beatrice and Mo Yuelou had mixed expressions.

"It's Supremacy Lin, who the royal family invites to attend Mother's birthday banquet every year, but because he can't bear to spend money to prepare a birthday gift, he always finds excuses not to attend?"

The fact that Lin Jiansheng was a money-grubber had long spread throughout the entire Divine Moon Empire. Even someone like Beatrice, who wasn't gossipy, knew about it.

Mo Yelou nodded. "That's him."

Beatrice covered her mouth and coughed lightly. She smiled and said, "Why don't we call him Saint Stingy?"

Mo Yuelou glared at Beatrice. "Do not be rude to a saint."

Beatrice spread out her hands helplessly. "I can't think of an honorific name that can match him."

Mo Yelou looked at Mo Yuelou. "Second Brother, what do you think we should name this Saint?"

Mo Yuelou said, "He has made a sea of flowers bloom during this cold winter. How about we call him the Spring Welcoming Saint?"

Mo Yelou complained, "Why don't you just call it Spring Welcoming House?" He kicked Mo Yuelou's leg. "Where did all your knowledge go?"

The three of them disagreed and almost started arguing.

At this moment, someone else arrived at the Divination Tower. Mo Yelou's personal attendant respectfully brought Lin An to Mo Yelou's meeting room.

"Your Majesty, the Grand State Master's Lin An is here."

Upon hearing this, Mo Yelou jumped down from the stool immediately and put on his slippers. Then, he sat upright and said solemnly, "Please come in."

The door was pushed open, and Lin An, the Grand State Master's servant, entered the meeting room. He first bowed to Mo Yelou, then to Mo Yuelou and Beatrice.

Knowing that Beatrice did not like being called a princess, Lin An addressed her as Your Highness.

"Long time no see, Linan." Although Lin An was only a follower of the Grand State Master, he was trusted by the Grand State Master. In front of Linan, Beatrice and Mo Yuelou could not put on airs.

Mo Yelou asked Linan, "Linan, what brings you here so late at night?"

Lin An said, "The Grand State Master sent me to tell His Majesty that he has already come up with Lin Jiansheng's honorific name. His name is..."

"Saint Ling Xiao!"

Upon hearing this honorific name, Mo Yelou and the two siblings looked at each other and felt guilty. "Could I trouble you to go back and tell the Grand State Master that this honorific name is very good? I agree."

"Good night, Your Majesty."

Lin An came and went quickly.

As soon as he left, Mo Yelou lamented, "The Grand State Master is indeed the Grand State Master. Look at his cultural level and then look at the two of you." Mo Yelou pointed at the two of them. He shook his head and said, "Stop fighting and killing and read more books."

With a cold snort, Mo Yuelou and Beatrice left.

After they left, the smile on Mo Yelou's face disappeared. He narrowed his eyes and muttered in confusion, "Saint Ling Xiao..."

Did Ling Xiao mean that he was above the clouds?

If the Grand State Master had given Lin Jiansheng this honorific name, what would Saint Xuan Ye think?

No matter what he thought, the title was given by the Grand State Master. If Saint Xuan Ye was unhappy, he should find the Grand State Master to reason with him. Thinking of this, Mo Yelou immediately felt relieved.

...

Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng, who were at Broken Cliff, did not know that the emperor had agonized a great deal over his title.

Yu Huang had personally witnessed Lin Jiansheng break through to a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. She was still extremely excited.

The moment her mentor's psychic power completely spread out, even the Grand State Master, who was far away in the capital of the Divine Moon Empire, sensed it. Yu Huang did not dare to imagine just how big her mentor's psychic power would be when it was completely spread out.

Compared to her mentor's endless psychic savings, her psychic powers, which were the size of two or three football fields, were nothing.

"Mentor, I'll continue my seclusion!"

Yu Huang only wanted to make the best use of her time to cultivate and break through to become a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master as soon as possible. She did not want to delay any further.

Just as Yu Huang turned around, she was stopped by Lin Jiansheng. "Don't leave yet."

Yu Huang stopped in her tracks.

Lin Jiansheng walked down from the pile of bones and stood beside Yu Huang. When he reached out to stroke his beard, he realized that he had long lost his beard.

Lin Jiansheng decided to re-grow his beard and hair. That way, he would have the image of a saint of virtue and prestige that transcended the mortal world.

"Now that I have become a Saint, help me think of a few extraordinary and powerful titles."

Yu Huang was speechless.

Chapter 325: Sheng Xiao, The Bossy Sister Protector

She thought for a moment and said, "Honorable Saint?"

Lin Jiansheng pondered for a moment and shook his head. "It still lacks artistic conception."

"Then think about it yourself." Yu Huang hugged her sword and walked in another direction. After walking a distance, she suddenly bumped into someone. "Ouch!" It was Kong Qing's voice.

Yu Huang stopped in her tracks and bent down to enter the grievous energy barrier. She pulled Kong Qing up from the ground. "You have to eat more to grow taller."

Kong Qing stood up and said while jumping, "I won't grow taller eating sweet potatoes."

Yu Huang was a little surprised. "Then what do you eat to grow up?"

Lin Jiansheng also walked over.

Kong Qing said, "I can grow up by eating black balls."

Black balls?

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at Lin Jiansheng. She frowned and asked, "Mentor, do black balls refer to those monsters?"

Lin Jiansheng nodded. "I think so."

Yu Huang gasped.

The monsters were all black fog condensed from grievances. Their evil energy were too strong and could not be directly devoured. Kong Qing had eaten too many monsters. Sooner or later, he would be devoured by the resentment and become a super monster that had lost its mind and only knew how to kill and destroy.

Yu Huang's pupils dilated when she recalled what Su Tingxue said. "Mentor, what Senior Su said..."

Lin Jiansheng suddenly raised his right hand and stopped Yu Huang from continuing. "Aren't you going to cultivate? Hurry up and go."

Yu Huang took a deep look at Lin Jiansheng and guessed that he had the same thoughts as her. She nodded and turned to leave.

Yu Huang strolled through the barrier of grievous energy. Kong Qing's innocent face appeared in her mind. It was really difficult to associate him with a super demonic creature.

However, Kong Qing could only grow by consuming monsters. His continuously evolving appearance was constantly reminding Yu Huang that he was a super demonic creature.

Judging from her mentor's reaction, he had probably already guessed this possibility. The reason why her mentor had stopped her from continuing to speak was probably because he did not want Kong Qing to hear those words.

Forget it, she should focus on cultivating.

Lin Jiansheng watched as Yu Huang walked further and further away before bending down to pick up Kong Qing.

Kong Qing sat on his powerful arm. "Daddy," he said, "there was such a terrible force that it almost knocked me out."

The purification power was the source of destruction for monsters. Kong Qing was naturally afraid.

Lin Jiansheng carried him and walked deeper into the dense forest. He said, "That is my ability. My ability will cause harm to you. In the future, if you meet someone who can use Purifying Spirit Power like me, you must hide."

Kong Qing looked thoughtful for a moment. "Do I need to hide from you, then?" he asked.

Just like Xuan Ye, Lin Jiansheng had to find a super demonic creature to purify him if he wanted to become a Level 10 Purifying Spirit Master. Only the super demonic creature's psychic power could help them break through the bottleneck.

Lin Jiansheng walked forward silently.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew.

Kong Qing subconsciously blocked Lin Jiansheng's neck with his arm. Lin Jiansheng asked him, "Why are you hugging me so tightly?"

"Daddy is afraid of the cold. I'm unafraid of the cold. I will block the wind for you." Kong Qing's body temperature was actually very cold, just like a cold-blooded animal.

His little hand was pressed against Lin Jiansheng's neck. It was colder than the cold wind.

Lin Jiansheng suddenly raised his arm and lifted Kong Qing onto his shoulder.

Kong Qing immediately spread his legs and sat on Lin Jiansheng's neck. He, afraid that he would fall off, hugged Lin Jiansheng's head with his small hands. "Daddy, why don't you have hair? I can't grab anything on your bald head."

Lin Jiansheng said, "Then grab my ears."

Kong Qing grabbed Lin Jiansheng's ear.

Lin Jiansheng took a few steps forward and suddenly said, "Kong Qing, you don't have to hide from me." He lowered his eyes and stared at the thick layer of grievous energy below his waist. He could not see the ground clearly and said softly, "Daddy will protect you."

Kong Qing grinned.

Upon encountering a petite monster, Lin Jiansheng suddenly realized that a drop of water had fallen on his head. He looked up and saw Kong Qing drooling.

He was hungry.

"Hungry?"

Kong Qing nodded. "I haven't had my fill in a long time," he said while staring eagerly at the swaying monster. "I'm so hungry."

Lin Jiansheng suddenly put Kong Qing down.

Kong Qing stood in the thick fog and chased after the monster. His movements were extremely fast. Lin Jiansheng only saw the thick fog shake. In the next second, the monster in the distance was grabbed by a small hand.

Kong Qing stood in the thick fog and opened his mouth to bite the monster. He was about to swallow it.

The monster that Yu Huang had to spend half an hour to successfully purify did not even have the ability to resist Kong Qing.

Lin Jiansheng suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Kong Qing, if you eat it, I won't make sweet potato syrup for you anymore."

Kong Qing was stunned.

He clung to the delicious monster and was reluctant to let go. He wanted to eat the monster, but he yearned for the taste of sweet potatoes.

Kong Qing rubbed his empty stomach and swallowed hard. "But Dad, I'm so hungry..."

Lin Jiansheng walked towards Kong Qing. He stared at the tiny hand that could hold the monster tightly and prevent it from escaping. He said, "If you don't eat these black balls anymore, Daddy will take you away."

"Take me away?" Kong Qing's face flushed with joy. He stuttered, "Take me away to live with you?"

Lin Jiansheng nodded.

Kong Qing immediately let go of the monster. He patted his stomach and said, "I'm easy to raise. I can eat sweet potatoes and potatoes every day!"

Afraid that Lin Jiansheng would find him troublesome and difficult to feed, Kong Qing added, "If there's not enough food, I can go out and catch demonic beasts! I'm very good at catching demonic beasts!"

After saying that, Kong Qing grabbed Lin Jiansheng's long robe and asked humbly and expectantly, "Are you really willing to bring me along?"

Lin Jiansheng's heart ached.

How could he bear to hurt such a cute and adorable child? However, just because he could not bear to hurt Kong Qing did not mean that the other Purifying Spirit Masters could not bear to hurt him as well.

Bringing him along and protecting him at all times was the safest way.

"Yes. I'll take you away."

Upon hearing this, Kong Qing jumped up and down happily. "That's great! That's great!" He turned around and ran towards the cave. As he ran, he said, "I need to find a bag to store my mother's skeleton. I still have some treasures to carry!"

He wasn't sure when Lin Jiansheng would leave, but he had to pack his things early. His father had a ring that could store everything, so he could take a few more treasures with him.

...

At the same time, at Wind Blade Mountain.

A young girl wearing leather clothes and pants was sent flying by a fierce-looking Beast Tamer and was flung into a tree.

The girl lay on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood before looking up.

The girl covered in dirt was Sheng Yang.

The beast tamer strode towards Sheng Yang and stepped on his chest. "Little girl, why are you here when you're so young?"

After he finished speaking, the Beast Tamer bent down to pull the interspatial ring on Sheng Yang's finger.

Sheng Yang protected her fingers tightly while shouting, "Brother, save me!"

There was no reaction.

Sheng Yang shouted again, "Brother, someone molested me and touched my chest!"

As soon as she shouted, a dragon roar ran from afar, the dragon whipped its tail, and the Master Beast Master who stepped on Sheng Yang was flung away.

The dragon turned into a black dragon sword and flew backward. It was grabbed by a slender man. Sheng Xiao, who was wearing a black windbreaker, landed in front of the man and pointed the sword at his throat.

"You touched her?" Sheng Xiao stared at the man's hands and frowned. "Which hand did you touch her with?"

When the man saw the Dragon Sword in Sheng Xiao's hand, he immediately thought of the news that had been spreading around Wind Blade Mountain.

Sheng Xiao had come to Wind Blade Mountain!

He had been beating people up and killing demons when he saw them. He was unstoppable!

The man swallowed hard and whispered his defense. "I didn't touch her. I just stepped on her... with my foot."

Hearing that, Sheng Xiao swung his sword. The man thought that his leg was going to be cut off. He closed his eyes, but the pain he expected did not come.

The man opened his eyes a crack and saw that the bottom of his combat boots had been cut off by his opponent.

The soles of his feet were cold.

The man was speechless.

"Get lost!"

"I'll get lost now!" The man ran away in terror.

Chapter 326: The Handsome and Rich Sheng Xiao

Sheng Xiao turned his head to look at Sheng Yang. He scolded her in disdain, "Look at your sorry state. Isn't it embarrassing?" A little girl clamoring was not cute at all.

Yu Huang was still the cutest.

At the thought of Yu Huang and Sheng Yang, Sheng Xiao shook his head in disappointment.

Sheng Yang held her aching chest and staggered to Sheng Xiao's side. She said coldly, "That person was a Master! It's normal that I can't defeat him as a Scholar."

Sheng Xiao said subconsciously, "When Yu Huang fought with a Master, she wasn't as cowardly as you." Even if she could not defeat him, she would grit her teeth and endure it. Then, she would find every opportunity to resist.

How could she be like Sheng Yang, seeking external help when she could not win?

Sheng Xiao's words sounded just like how parents who liked to compare their children with other people's children.

Sheng Yang had a good relationship with Yu Huang, but that did not mean that she was willing to be belittled by Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Yang rolled her eyes and deliberately jabbed Sheng Xiao. "You talk about Yu Huang all the time, but she hasn't even called you!"

Sheng Yang glanced at Sheng Xiao's pocket and saw the outline of his phone. She said, "Don't think that I don't know that you charge your phone every day just to wait for Yu Huang's call."

Sheng Xiao's expression was a little unnatural. He said, "She is in seclusion. Of course she is busy."

Sheng Yang said, "Oh, she's so busy that she doesn't even have time to send you a message or call you."

Sheng Xiao said, "Her phone has no signal." Sheng Xiao called Yu Huang a few times. At first, he called her, but the robotic female voice kept reminding him that her phone was not in the service area. Then, he called her again, but her phone was switched off.

It was obvious that Broken Cliff's wireless signal was unable to reach the base's antenna due to the miasma of resentment. Naturally, she could not be reached.

If he did not know that Yu Huang's life would not be in danger with Lin Jiansheng around, Sheng Xiao would have gone to Broken Cliff to look for her.

"You should comfort yourself like this." Sheng Yang pouted. "I think she just finds you annoying and can't be bothered with you. You're so sharp-tongued and annoying. Which girl would like you?"

Sheng Xiao sneered. "You don't have to worry. As long as your sister-in-law likes me, it's fine."

Sheng Yang was speechless.

Sheng Xiao was smug.

Sheng Yang looked at her brother in disbelief. In the past, her brother was proud and prudish. After he started dating, he was instantly tainted.

In terms of romance, Sheng Yang, a young lady, naturally could not win against a grown man who was nearly 30 years old.

Sheng Yang, avoiding Sheng Xiao's gaze, turned around. She lowered her head and tore open her leather clothes. Seeing that her chest was a bit bruised from that Beast Tamer's stomp, she immediately frowned.

The other party was only a Master and could easily defeat her. The Blood Peacock Organization was mysterious and powerful. If she encountered the Blood Peacock Organization, how could she possibly escape?

Sheng Yang rubbed her chest and turned to Sheng Xiao. "Brother, is the Saint Tomb about to open?"

"The news I received is that the Saint Tomb will open in two months." The Saint Tomb was a cemetery that buried all the fallen Prime Master powerhouses of the Divine Realm Continent.

There were a total of eight Prime Masters buried there. They were also the only eight Prime Masters in the history of the Divine Realm Continent in the last 10,000 years.

The Saint Tomb was only open to core disciples of second-grade cultivation families and above in the Divine Realm Continent. It opened once every 30 years. The last time the Saint Tomb opened was 20 years ago. According to the rules, the Saint Tomb should be opened 10 years later.

However, the situation was tense right now. In order to increase the power of the core disciples, after some discussion, the various clans unanimously decided to open the Saint Tomb early.

Hearing Sheng Xiao's answer, Sheng Yang said, "I heard that a lucky beast tamer can obtain the ancestors' legacies after entering the tomb. I also want to enter the tomb to cultivate. Even if I can't obtain the legacy, the spiritual energy there is very strong. After cultivating for a few months, it might help me to break through to the level of a Master."

"If you want to enter the Saint Tomb, you must defeat a Beast Tamer of the same age as you from our clan and successfully enter the top 20 of the clan." For the sake of fairness and sharing resources, each clan could only send 20 disciples to the Saint Tomb.

Even if Sheng Yang was the Sheng family's little princess, she had to fulfill this requirement.

Sheng Yang sighed and said, "I'm going to continue my training."

"Yeah."

After Sheng Yang left, Sheng Xiao took out his phone. Unwilling to give up, he called Yu Huang again. He thought that he would receive a reminder that Yu Huang's phone was turned off this time, but he got through instead.

On the other end of the line, pure piano music started playing.

Sheng Xiao was overjoyed. He took his phone and flew to the top of a towering tree. The signal here was the best.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up. Just when Sheng Xiao thought that Yu Huang would not pick up the call, the phone rang. The call was picked up and a crisp male voice was heard.

"What's this? Where's my hen laying eggs?" The boy's words were filled with confusion.

Sheng Xiao was puzzled. Who was this child? Why was Yu Huang's phone with him?

The boy added, "Where is my hen laying eggs? Huh? Why can't I turn this off?" The boy was trying to turn off the call and continue playing the hen laying eggs game.

Having guessed the boy's intention, Sheng Xiao shouted, "Little boy, I'm looking for Yu Huang. Is she here?"

He was sitting on a tree while sunbathing and playing the game of hen laying eggs when he heard a stranger's voice on the phone. He, thinking he had touched some magical switch, was startled.

Did the monster run into the phone?

Kong Qing opened his mouth and sucked hard at the charging mouth of the phone. However, he did not suck out any monsters.

"That's weird. Why is someone talking in here?" Kong Qing, who'd never made a call before, had always assumed that the phone was just a game console playing a hen's egg game. He'd had no idea that the phone was used for phone calls.

Sheng Xiao immediately understood what was going on.

"Little kid, don't hang up!"

Kong Qing stopped. He asked in confusion, "Who are you? Why are you living in Yu Huang's phone?"

Sheng Xiao felt relieved when he heard Yu Huang's name.

Sheng Xiao said, "My name is Sheng Xiao."

Kong Qing was enlightened. "Oh, are you the handsome and rich Sheng Xiao that father mentioned?"

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

"Who is your father?"

Kong Qing said confidently, "My father is Lin Jiansheng!"

Sheng Xiao was surprised. "Supremacy Lin is your father?" Wasn't Supremacy Lin famous for being a virgin? He was a bachelor. He had never been in a relationship even after living for more than a hundred years. When did he have such an old son?

Supremacy Lin really hid himself well!

"Little kid, what's your name?"

Kong Qing said, "My name is Kong Qing!"

"Brother... Kong Qing." Yu Huang was Supremacy Lin's disciple, and Kong Qing was Supremacy Lin's son. According to seniority, Kong Qing was Yu Huang's junior, so it wasn't wrong to call him brother.

Chapter 327: Yu Huang's Confession

"Kong Qing, I am the handsome and rich Sheng Xiao. Did your father ever mention me to you?" Sheng Xiao tried to persuade Kong Qing to give him some useful information.

Kong Qing sat on the tree trunk and swung his legs. He said in an extremely contented manner, "Yes, Father told Yu Huang that after Yu Huang gets married, she has to take charge of the family assets and take care of him and me."

Kong Qing looked up at the clear sky and said innocently, "Dad said that your family is very rich and can buy a lot of sweet potatoes. Is it true that you made me 100 cans of sweet potato syrup?"

Sheng Xiao was caught between laughter and tears. How did Lin Jiansheng, that cunning fellow, give birth to such an innocent and cute son?

Could Kong Qing's mother be a foolish girl who was successfully tricked by Lin Jiansheng into giving birth?

"That's right. My family is rich. I can make you as much sweet potato and sugar as you want. Kong Qing, can you pass the phone to Yu Huang? I have something to say to Yu Huang."

"Yu Huang?" Kong Qing stared at the endless expanse of Broken Cliff at the bottom of the cliff. He said, "Wait for me, I'll go look for Yu Huang. She's busy fighting monsters every day."

As he spoke, Kong Qing grabbed the phone and jumped down the cliff from the tree before landing steadily in Broken Cliff.

At the same time, Sheng Xiao's phone started buzzing.

After a while, the call was cut off because there was no signal.

Kong Qing ran to the depths of the fog and found Yu Huang. She was fighting a huge monster. Kong Qing did not dare to disturb her. He held the phone and waited quietly.

After about forty minutes, Yu Huang finally finished Spirit Purifying for the monster. She licked her lips in satisfaction and opened her eyes to find someone beside her.

Yu Huang stared at the thick fog for a moment before she shouted uncertainly, "Kong Qing, is that you?"

"It's me!" Kong Qing immediately raised his phone and tried his best to jump into the thick fog.

Yu Huang watched as a small head emerged from the thick fog, then buried itself into the thick fog. She walked in front of Kong Qing, bent down, and picked him up.

Kong Qing handed the phone to Yu Huang and said, "There's a rich man on the phone. He's looking for you."

Rich man?

Yu Huang opened the call log and saw Sheng Xiao's name.

Yu Huang did not have time to think about Sheng Xiao when she got busy. She felt heartened when she saw his name.

It was like a weak electric current had entered her body. In an instant, the accumulated longing surged into her heart like a tide.

"Go play. I need to talk to the rich guy on the phone."

"Okay!" Kong Qing slipped out of her arms, slipped into the thick fog, and ran away.

Yu Huang called Sheng Xiao, but the call did not go through. She flew out of Broken Cliff and went to the tree where Kong Qing was sitting.

Having not seen the sun for a long time, Yu Huang was not used to the glaring light.

She closed her eyes and waited for her eyes to adjust to the bright light before she opened them. She turned on her phone and called Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao did not receive Yu Huang's call. He thought that Kong Qing did not pass the message to Yu Huang. He was about to jump off the tree when his phone rang.

Sheng Xiao saw Yu Huang's WeChat profile picture and quickly answered the call.

When the video call went through, the beautiful face that he had missed for a long time appeared on the screen. Sheng Xiao zoomed in on Yu Huang's face and stared at the person in the video. He did not speak for a long time.

It was said that the camera added ten pounds, but when Yu Huang's face was shown on the camera, her facial features were still deep, and her eyes were bright. She could withstand the demonization of the camera.

They had not seen each other for more than two months. Sheng Xiao felt wronged.

"Didn't you think of calling me?" Sheng Xiao asked.

Yu Huang said, "I did, but there was no signal. I couldn't get through."

Sheng Xiao wanted to ask Yu Huang to take a screenshot of her call history for him to see. But, he quickly suppressed the thought.

When did he become such a petty man?

Yu Huang saw that Sheng Xiao was upset. She asked, "What are you thinking about? If you don't tell me, I won't be able to guess."

Yu Huang did not like the fact that Sheng Xiao had something on his mind but wouldn't tell her. "I can't read your mind. If you have any questions, just tell me. We can solve them together."

She was extremely rational and mature.

Sheng Xiao agreed with Yu Huang. He said straightforwardly, "I've been calling you every day for the past two months. I've never gotten through to you. Sometimes, I would let my imagination run wild. I would wonder if you still love me. Is it because we're in a long-distance relationship that your feelings for me have faded? Otherwise, why didn't you call me for the past two months?"

"I even wanted to check your phone records to see if you were lying and to see if you called me."

Sheng Xiao felt ashamed and embarrassed.

It was so immature to have such thoughts.

Sheng Xiao thought that Yu Huang would be angry.

After all, the thoughts of girls were hard to fathom.

Yu Huang laughed. "Little friend, you're jealous of me and worried about me. You're quite cute." Yu Huang looked at him with a smile. She suddenly said, "If you were in front of me, I would bang you."

Sheng Xiao was stunned.

Yu Huang's perverted joke suddenly brought the distance between them closer.

Yu Huang exited the chat history and opened the call history. She clicked on the call history between her and Sheng Xiao. Then, she sent a screenshot to Sheng Xiao.

After Sheng Xiao received the picture, he opened it. He realized that Yu Huang had indeed called him. She only called him three times.

Sheng Xiao's expression darkened. "You've only called me three times in two months. I've called you more than thirty times."

Yu Huang raised her chin slightly. In the camera, her expression looked arrogant. "Are you trying to compare the number of calls between us to see who loves the other more?"

Sheng Xiao stared at Yu Huang. For some reason, another image appeared in his mind. In that image, Yu Huang was wearing a black battle robe that was gradually turning golden. She was wearing a phoenix feather on her head. She was always looking down at him with a superior attitude.

Sheng Xiao felt transfixed. This was the second time he saw Yu Huang dressed like that.

Who did he see?

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and looked at Sheng Xiao's handsome face. She said, "I didn't call you because I knew there was no signal. Besides, I came to Broken Cliff to cultivate in seclusion. Cultivation should be done properly. Do you believe me? Even if I don't call you, I'm still willing to risk my life for you when you face danger."

Sheng Xiao's heart ached when he heard the words 'risk my life'. It was so painful and he did not know why. "Don't say that."

"Alright, I won't say it." Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao for a while more. Then, she softened her tone and said, "Sheng Xiao, I have lived for more than two hundred years. I am not a real twenty-year-old girl. My feelings may not be as passionate as those of young girls, but I have hidden that passion in my heart. It is burning all the time. Just because you can't see it doesn't mean it doesn't exist."

This was undoubtedly a confession.

Sheng Xiao felt both happy and ashamed when he heard that. Compared to Yu Huang, he was indeed immature.

Besides, Yu Huang's eyes brightened when she saw him when the video call went through. Love could not be hidden. Sheng Xiao believed that Yu Huang loved him deeply too.

"I'm being unreasonable." Sheng Xiao was ashamed. "Do you think that I'm immature?"

Yu Huang said with a smile, "No, I only think that you're very lovable." Jealousy over her really touched Yu Huang's heart.

Sheng Xiao was finally relieved.

"By the way, in the movies you've filmed, have you ever worn a black battle robe with a phoenix feather on your head?"

Yu Huang shook her head. "No." She remembered that Sheng Xiao had asked her similar questions when they were in Cong Lang Mystic Realm. "What do you want to know?"

Sheng Xiao told her, "I don't know why, but after I lost my memory, I sometimes see another side of you through you."

"My other side?" Yu Huang was confused by Sheng Xiao's words. "What side?"

Sheng Xiao thought for a while and said, "Wait for me. I'll draw it for you."

Sheng Xiao was a professional at drawing. He opened the canvas on his phone and took twenty minutes to draw the other side of Yu Huang.

During the process, their video call did not end.

Chapter 328: It's Time to Return to the Yin Clan!

Sheng Xiao did not talk much when he was drawing. He was very focused. Yu Huang had been busy Purifying Spirits these days, so she was exhausted. As she was sitting under the warm sun and listening to Sheng Xiao's breathing, she leaned against the tree and fell asleep.

After Sheng Xiao finished drawing, he sent a screenshot to Yu Huang. Then, he switched on the video call. He wanted to hear Yu Huang's opinion, but he realized that she had fallen asleep.

She was holding her phone even when she was asleep. The end of the phone was slightly tilted, and only half of her face could be seen.

How tired was she to fall asleep during the video call?

Sheng Xiao felt sorry for her.

He flew down from the tree and sat down against the thick tree trunk. He waited for Yu Huang for an hour before waking her up when he heard that her phone was running out of battery.

"Stop sleeping."

Yu Huang jolted awake.

Yu Huang felt apologetic when she realized that she had fallen asleep during the video call. "I'm sorry. I haven't had much rest recently. I couldn't help but fall asleep." She rubbed her face and asked Sheng Xiao, "Are you done?"

"Yes." Sheng Xiao said, "I've sent you the picture."

Yu Huang nodded. "Let me take a look."

She opened the WeChat chat page and saw the hand-drawn picture that Sheng Xiao had sent her. She opened the picture and saw herself.

After taking a closer look at the person in the picture, Yu Huang told Sheng Xiao, "Whether it was when I was on Earth or when the Host was filming, I never had this look."

Yu Huang calmly analyzed, "The last time you recalled this scene was in the Cong Lang Mystic Realm. This time, you remembered it again. One time can be said to be an illusion, but after two times, it must be real."

Yu Huang thought about how Sheng Xiao had lost his memory in the Central Pagoda. She made a bold guess. "You never asked me this question before you participated in the Central Pagoda challenge. Everything happened after the Central Pagoda challenge. You must have seen me like this in the Central Pagoda."

Yu Huang stared at the women's attire in the image and said, "The person in the painting doesn't have the clothing style of the Holy Spirit Continent. It might be the clothing style of the other continents in the Upper World. Why don't we check the clothing styles of the three thousand worlds? There might be unexpected gains."

Sheng Xiao nodded. "My thoughts are similar to yours."

"Oh, right." Sheng Xiao remembered something. He told Yu Huang, "The Saint Tomb will open in two months. You can come with me after the wedding."

"Saint Tomb?" Yu Huang asked, "What is that place?"

Yu Huang's phone was out of battery. Sheng Xiao wanted to talk to her about something else, so he said, "Supremacy Lin knows. Ask him."

"Okay."

Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "Our wedding is in 38 days. I will be leaving Wind Blade Mountain in half a month. I will pick you up at Broken Cliff."

Yu Huang said, "I'll try my best to break through to Level 4 within half a month."

"It's fine. I can go to Broken Cliff to accompany you. It's fine even if I'm late for a few days. After all, there are people in the clan helping to prepare for the wedding."

"Okay."

Just as Yu Huang said that, her phone automatically switched off.

When Sheng Xiao saw that Yu Huang had cut off the video call, he knew that her phone was out of battery. He smiled and walked toward Sheng Yang with his phone.

Sheng Yang was fighting with someone over the core of a level-three demon beast.

Sheng Xiao stood on a tree and watched for a while. When Sheng Yang finally got the core, he walked to her and showed her the video call record.

Sheng Yang panted heavily. She asked angrily, "What are you doing?!" Seeing that he did not help even after she was beaten up, she sarcastically thought that Sheng Xiao was really the best brother in the world.

Sheng Xiao said, "Nothing. Let me show you my call history with your sister-in-law."

Sheng Yang gritted her teeth and scolded, "Bastards!"

Sheng Xiao showed off PDA and flew to the peak of the mountain. A group of people were attacking a level-seven demon beast. He wanted to join in the fun.

...

Yu Huang took her phone and returned to the cave.

After Lin Jiansheng broke through to level nine, he suddenly lost the motivation to cultivate.

Xuan Ye had spent decades and was still a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. He had yet to break through, and his experience made Lin Jiansheng feel hopeless.

Lin Jiansheng had been living quite a comfortable life these days. He had a few tipsy ways of doing things. His daily life was to drink a little wine and teach Kong Qing how to write.

When Yu Huang returned, Lin Jiansheng was teaching Kong Qing how to read.

"You're back?" Lin Jiansheng glanced at her. He turned around and continued writing on the stone slab.

"Did you call Sheng Xiao?"

"Yeah."

Lin Jiansheng picked up the wine in his bowl and took a sip. He said to Kong Qing, "This word is love. Love your home, love your country, love your lover. When you grow up, Kong Qing, you will understand what love is."

Kong Qing raised his head and looked at Lin Jiansheng. He smiled sweetly at Lin Jiansheng and said, "I love Daddy."

Lin Jiansheng rubbed Kong Qing's head. "You're really smart."

When Yu Huang heard Kong Qing's words, she also laughed. "Kong Qing is quite sweet. This child will definitely be popular with girls when he grows up."

Kong Qing chuckled. "I don't want girls to like me. I want Daddy to like me."

"Daddy's boy."

Kong Qing did not understand what that meant, so he did not pursue the matter. He picked up a small stone and continued to practice writing on the stone slab.

Yu Huang walked to the bonfire and sat down. She took out a roasted potato from the fire and peeled it while asking Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, what is the Saint Tomb?"

“Saint Tomb?” Lin Jiansheng told her. “Every continent has a Saint Tomb. The Saint Tomb is where the emperors of that continent are buried after they die.”

When she heard this, Yu Huang asked, “How many Prime Masters are buried in the Divine Realm Continent’s Saint Tomb?”

“Eight.”

“So many?” Yu Huang said, “Cong Lang Mystic Realm only has Prime Emperor Cong Lang alone, and he has already attracted tens of thousands of Beast Tamers to participate. Then wouldn’t this Saint Tomb be even more powerful?”

“This is different,” Lin Jiansheng explained. “Prime Emperor Cong Lang is a Prime Emperor powerhouse. He is the closest existence to a Divine Master. Moreover, only Prime Emperors who have comprehended the power of the Divine Master can transform into a Spirit Gathering Tree after death. Although there are eight Prime Masters buried in the Saint Tomb, not a single Prime Emperor has comprehended the power of the Divine Master.”

“The reason why Prime Emperor Cong Lang’s fame is so great is because this Prime Emperor had almost become a Divine Master.” Anything related to Divine Masters had an extraordinary reputation.

“The Saint Tomb opens once every 30 years. The situation is tense right now. In order to enhance the strength of the disciples in the Divine Realm Continent, the great family clans might open it ahead of time.”

Yu Huang would not ask about the Saint Tomb for no reason. Lin Jiansheng guessed the reason and said, “Why? Sheng Xiao asked you to go with him?”

“That’s right.” This was the first time Yu Huang had heard of the existence of a Saint Tomb, so she didn’t know much about it. At the same time, she wanted to get some information from Lin Jiansheng.

“Mentor, can you tell me about this Saint Tomb in detail?”

Lin Jiansheng shrugged his shoulders and said, “I’m not a disciple of a large family clan, so I don’t have the chance to enter the Saint Tomb. However, I heard from your father about some matters regarding the Saint Tomb.”

“Huh?”

Lin Jiansheng said slowly, “The Saint Tomb is guarded by the major families of the Divine Realm Continent. Only the core disciples of the major families are allowed to enter. Legend has it that those who are lucky enough can even receive the energy bestowment of a certain Prime Master. However, the disciples who can receive the energy bestowment are actually direct descendants of the major families.”

“There are two Yin Clan seniors buried in the Saint Tomb. Back then, your father obtained the gift of energy from one of the seniors and broke through from the middle stage of the Master Realm to the Supreme Master Realm.”

Lin Jiansheng stroked the newly grown short beard on his chin, narrowed his eyes, and said, “You have to go to the Saint Tomb! You have outstanding talent. Perhaps your Yin Clan’s Old Ancestor will be happy and give all his energy to you!”

The Spiritual Qi given would be completely mild and without any side effects. It would be a waste if she did not want it!

Yu Huang was also slightly tempted, but she thought of something else and revealed a worried expression. "But Mentor, once I successfully obtain the gift of that senior, the truth of my Yin bloodline will be exposed."

"What's there to be afraid of? You're the only dual cultivator on the continent. You have the support of a level 9 Purifying Spirit Master and the Sheng Clan. Why would you be afraid of Yin Mingchong?" Lin Jiansheng stood up and walked to the entrance of the cave with his hands behind his back.

He gazed towards the distance and sighed. "After hiding for so long, it's time to return to the Yin Clan! Yin Mingchong has occupied those things that shouldn't belong to him for too long, and it's time for him to spit them out!"

Yu Huang's bloodline was affected by her emotions when she heard that. Her blood instantly boiled.

Chapter 329: The Jerk Who Abandoned His Wife and Son

Return to the Yin Clan.

Before Yu Huang had awakened her beast form and become a Purifying Spirit Master, the thought of returning to the Yin Clan had already occupied her mind.

At that time, Yu Huang, who was as weak as a weed, only had two thoughts in her mind—

First, defeat Xuanyuan Jing and seek justice for the Host!

"Second, bring her father back to the Yin Clan and expose Yin Mingchong's hypocritical behavior and take back what belongs to them!

In order to become stronger, she jumped into the Purgatory Sea alone, barged into the Rakshasa Empire, sneaked into the mercenary corps, and relied on killing demon beasts to temper herself. She almost died several times. Wasn't it all for the sake of taking back everything that belonged to them?

Now, after two and a half years, she finally saw hope.

She would return to the Yin Clan!

Yu Huang pressed her chest and suppressed the boiling blood in her body. She said to Lin Jiansheng, "You're right. It's time to return to the Yin Clan."

"Yes, cultivate in peace during this period of time. The stronger you are, the more people will approve of you, and the more Yin Mingchong wouldn't dare use dirty tricks against you."

"I understand!" Yu Huang calmed herself down and did not rest much before charging into the grievous energy barrier again.

Kong Qing raised his head and asked Lin Jiansheng, "Dad, what is the Yin family?"

"It's Yu Huang's home."

"Are there bad people in Yu Huang's family?"

“Yeah.”

“How can family members be bad people?” Kong Qing didn’t understand. He said, “I thought family members were all people who were good to you.”

Before Lin Jiansheng could think of a way to explain the relationship between Yin Mingchong and Yu Huang to Kong Qing, Kong Qing said, “There are bad people in my family. My father is a bad person.”

In order to gain power and status, his father had abandoned his wife, who was about to give birth, in the Broken Cliff and left her to fend for herself. He was no longer simply a bad person.

He was a beast!

Lin Jiansheng recalled the information regarding Kong Qing’s parentage and asked, “Do you still remember who your father is?”

Kong Qing shook his head and said, “I wasn’t born at that time, so I don’t know. However, after my mother fell into the Broken Cliff, she didn’t die immediately. She fell onto the spider silk and was eaten by the Nightmare Spider in one bite.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng frowned.

A pregnant woman who was about to give birth was pushed off the cliff by her husband and eaten by a Nightmare Spider. Who could understand her despair?

Kong Qing lowered his head. His green eyes had unknowingly turned into two black holes as deep as the abyss. However, Lin Jiansheng did not see this scene.

Kong Qing gripped the small stone in his hand tightly. He said, “I was also eaten by the Nightmare Spider, but I was infected by my mother’s resentment and my consciousness actually remained.”

“My consciousness killed the Nightmare Spider instead. After that, I floated in this Broken Cliff. I lived in this Broken Cliff for many years. In the beginning, every monster bullied me. I couldn’t beat them, but I was extremely hungry. I followed some powerful monsters and secretly ate their leftovers.”

“I spent many years growing my body and limbs.” Later on, he met Lin Jiansheng, who had come to Broken Cliff for seclusion.

As a demonic creature, Kong Qing was very afraid of the aura on Lin Jiansheng’s body. To him, the dense and pure Purifying Spirit Power was the source of his destruction.

Therefore, even though Lin Jiansheng was tall and strong and looked delicious, Kong Qing did not dare to approach him.

Kong Qing had lived in Broken Cliff for hundreds of years. Lin Jiansheng was the first human he had seen.

He vaguely remembered that his mother was a human. Hence, when he discovered a human, like his mother, Kong Qing could not help but hide in the dark and secretly observe Lin Jiansheng.

Later on, he was chased and stung because he had secretly eaten the honey of the demonic beast bees. Lin Jiansheng couldn’t stand it anymore and saved him out of kindness. From that day onwards, these two species that shouldn’t have crossed paths for the first time approached each other.

Lin Jiansheng asked again, "Then do you want to seek revenge on your father?"

Kong Qing nodded and said, "How couldn't I? But I couldn't leave Broken Cliff at all." Kong Qing told Lin Jiansheng, "I've already tried. With my ability, I can only go to the small town outside the forest at most. I can't go to further places for the time being."

Kong Qing thought of something and grabbed Lin Jiansheng's wrist. He asked nervously, "Daddy, if I can't leave Broken Cliff, will you be unable to bring me home?"

Lin Jiansheng patted his head. "Daddy is very powerful. I can take you away."

After being comforted by Lin Jiansheng, Kong Qing finally calmed down a little.

"Do you really not remember your father's information?" Lin Jiansheng asked again.

This time, Kong Qing pursed his lips tightly and stopped talking.

Seeing this, Lin Jiansheng understood.

This fellow still remembered his father's information, but he was unwilling to tell him.

Lin Jiansheng carried Kong Qing and placed him aside. He carried the bowl of wine and walked to the bed to sit down. Lin Jiansheng finished the bowl of wine and then laid down beside the white skeleton. He closed his eyes very quickly.

Kong Qing stared at Lin Jiansheng for a moment before he picked up the hoe and cloth bag and walked out. He was going to dig out lotus flowers.

Kong Qing found a pile of bones. He squatted in front of the pile of bones and moved them away one by one. Soon, he found a mini lotus flower.

Kong Qing carefully dug up the lotus flower by the roots, put it into a cloth bag, and carried the cloth bag to the next place. After walking for a while, Kong Qing suddenly stopped moving.

He raised his head and looked through the thick fog while staring at the sky that was covered by the poisonous gas. His green eyes turned into two balls of black fog uncontrollably.

"Caro Zhengyang..."

Although it had been hundreds of years, Kong Qing still remembered this name clearly. When his mother was eaten by the Nightmare Spider, she shouted out the name with hatred. It was precisely the name Caro Zhengyang.

He did not know if Caro Zhengyang was still alive after more than seven hundred years. He also did not know if he had obtained riches after abandoning the mother and son.

Yu Huang suddenly walked over from afar. When she saw Kong Qing standing there in a daze, she called out to him, "Kong Qing."

Realizing that Kong Qing was silent, Yu Huang walked around him, bent down, and spoke to him at eye level, "Kong Qing, what are you standing here for..."

When Yu Huang saw Kong Qing's pitch-black, bottomless eyes, she was instantly speechless.

Narrowing her eyes, she stared into Kong Qing's eyes. At this moment, she was absolutely certain that Kong Qing was a super demon.

"Kong Qing!"

Yu Huang injected the power of purification into Kong Qing's body. Kong Qing's soul was burning from the destructive power. He immediately woke up.

Kong Qing shook his head, and that pair of jade green eyes appeared once again. He pushed Yu Huang aside and said with some fear, "You burned me with your energy!"

Yu Huang said, "You lost your consciousness just now. I was helping you."

"Is that so?" Kong Qing knew that he would sometimes lose control of his energy. He did not doubt Yu Huang's words.

Chapter 330: The Person Buried in the Deep End of the Earth

Kong Qing told Yu Huang, "I'm fine. I just thought of some things and was distracted."

"You're just a kid, but you have a lot of thoughts."

Kong Qing hugged the cloth bag and snorted. "I am a seven hundred year old monster. In front of me, you are the kid."

Yu Huang was embarrassed.

"It's getting late. Let's not look for lotus flowers today. Go back and rest."

When Kong Qing saw the monsters floating in the grievous energy, he asked Yu Huang, "What about you? Aren't you coming back with me?"

"I want to continue training."

"Oh." Kong Qing pointed towards the north of the Broken Cliff. He said, "That place used to be an ancient battlefield ruin. There's a very terrifying energy there. Even us monsters don't dare to approach that place. If you want to find powerful monsters, you can go there."

Kong Qing reminded her to be careful and ran back to the cave.

North?

The north was the place that had the least resentment in the Broken Cliff. Neither Lin Jiansheng nor Yu Huang had ever been to the north. However, Kong Qing said that the north was the most dangerous place in the entire Broken Cliff.

What exactly was hidden there that made Kong Qing sound so fearful?

Yu Huang thought for a while and followed Kong Qing back to the cave.

Jian Sheng was woken up by their conversation. He sat cross-legged on the stone bed and said angrily, "Can't you two be quiet for a while and let me have a good sleep?"

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng was awake, Yu Huang walked over and said to him, "Don't sleep, Mentor. Let's go to the north."

"North?" Lin Jiansheng frowned and said, "There are few grievances and fewer monsters there. Why are you going there?"

Yu Huang took a look at Kong Qing and told Lin Jiansheng, "Kong Qing said that there are extremely terrifying things in the north. The monsters don't even dare to approach the north."

Lin Jiansheng looked at Kong Qing.

Kong Qing nodded. "Yes," he said. "I've been to the north once before, but the aura there was so terrifying that no monster dared approach it. So we had to come back."

"Is that so?" Lin Jiansheng pondered carefully and suddenly felt that Kong Qing's words made sense.

The entire Broken Cliff was the base camp of the vengeful spirits. Logically speaking, the north should be filled with resentment aura barriers, but the resentment aura there was pitifully thin. This was illogical.

Unless there was something there that made them afraid to approach.

"Let's go and take a look!" Lin Jiansheng carried Kong Qing on his back while Yu Huang carried Yu Huang. The family of four left the cave and headed straight towards the north of the Broken Cliff.

The interior of Broken Cliff was spacious, and the empty cave was at the southeast side of Broken Cliff. To go north of Broken Cliff, one needed to cross half of Broken Cliff.

It took them three days to finally reach the north of Broken Cliff.

Not only was the northern part of the Broken Cliff thin in resentment aura, but even the spider web in the sky was thinner than other places. Sunlight passed through the translucent poisonous mist and sprinkled on the plains in the northern part of the Broken Cliff.

Logically speaking, there was sunlight here, and there was less resentment, so there should be vegetation everywhere. However, there were no plants on this plain. As far as the eye could see, it was a plain paved with small gravel.

On the plains, one could occasionally see a skeleton or a pile of bones. It seemed that in the war years, planes often dumped corpses here.

As soon as they approached the north, Kong Qing, not daring to say anything else for fear of alarming the existence of something, grabbed Lin Jiansheng's ear tightly.

Under Kong Qing's influence, Lin Jiansheng and Yu Huang, not daring to speak loudly, subconsciously held their breaths.

The northern plains stretched as far as the eye could see. As a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, Lin Jiansheng could see everything within 10,000 meters with his naked eyes. He looked around and shook his head. "I didn't see anything suspicious."

But Kong Qing said, "But there is indeed something terrifying here."

Lin Jiansheng frowned and muttered, "What exactly is it?"

"Maybe that thing isn't on the ground, but..." She stared at the barren plain beneath her feet. "Underground," she said thoughtfully.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng immediately summoned his psychic power. His psychic power transformed into countless tiny tentacles that took root in the soil beneath his feet. Those tentacles kept burrowing downwards. After about two thousand meters, they were suddenly blocked by a fiendish aura!

"Ah!" Lin Jiansheng suffered a backlash from that energy. He suddenly knelt on the ground and vomited blood.

"Mentor!" Yu Huang hurriedly held Lin Jiansheng's arm. Seeing that Lin Jiansheng had actually vomited blood, Yu Huang was truly frightened. "Mentor, what's wrong?"

The blood in Lin Jiansheng's chest churned as he said in horror, "An extremely powerful existence is buried underneath. That energy can easily counter my psychic attack."

Lin Jiansheng wiped the corners of his mouth with his sleeve and said, "Can you think of a way to contact the Grand State Master?"

Yu Huang nodded. "I'll try!"

Yu Huang took out the emergency distress talisman that Mo Xiao had given her and crushed it.

In the next second, the Grand State Master, who was in the royal palace of the Divine Moon Empire's capital, suddenly opened his eyes wide. He stared at the wisp of smoke that had suddenly ignited in the air in front of him and suddenly reached out to grab it. His figure disappeared from the Divination Tower.

Thinking that Yu Huang's life was in danger, the Grand State Master tore open the space and very quickly, his figure appeared on the plains to the north of Broken Cliff.

At this moment, only ten seconds had passed since Yu Huang crushed the distress talisman.

Yu Huang looked at the slender figure that suddenly appeared on the plain. A touch of emotion flashed across her eyes. Mo Xiao came so quickly. He must really care about her.

At this moment, it was early morning in the Divine Moon Empire. Mo Xiao had just woken up and had not had the time to change his clothes. He was still wearing the pajamas he had worn when he was sleeping. It was a set of light golden pajamas. The silk pajamas were stuck to Mo Xiao's fair skin, making him look even more handsome.

Mo Xiao was not wearing the Grand State Master hat. Only then did Yu Huang realize that Mo Xiao was also bald.

Lin Jiansheng stared at Mo Xiao's bald head and felt puzzled.

They were both bald, but why did the Grand State Master look like an extraordinary handsome monk while he looked like a gang boss who was going to rob others?

Mo Xiao saw that Yu Huang's arms and legs were intact, and there was also a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, Lin Jiansheng, beside her. The nervousness in his heart instantly turned into calmness.

"Godfather." Yu Huang smiled at Mo Xiao and bowed.

Mo Xiao walked in front of Yu Huang and sized her up carefully. His blue eyes had a trace of doubt. "Nonsense. How can you crush a distress talisman so casually?"

Yu Huang hurriedly explained, "Godfather, I asked you to come because I have a request."

Mo Xiao looked at Lin Jiansheng. He first cupped his hands and congratulated Lin Jiansheng. "Congratulations, Saint, for breaking through to level nine."

This was the first time that Lin Jiansheng was congratulated by the Grand State Master. He was so excited that his face turned red. "Thank you, Grand State Master."

Mo Xiao nodded and realized that Lin Jiansheng's chest was stained with a few drops of blood. He frowned and asked, "What exactly happened?" Lin Jiansheng was a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, yet he was troubled by something.