

She Shocks 391

Chapter 391: The Naughty Yu Huang

“That child entered the Saint Tomb?”

When Yin Mingchong asked this question, his old face had a gloomy expression, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Mo Yunyan was slightly stunned when he heard Yin Mingchong’s question. “Patriarch Caro, you mean that the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue is currently in the Saint Tomb?”

To be honest, Caro Xiangfu didn’t know who the child was or what identity she had entered the Saint Tomb under. However, he still kept them in suspense and deliberately frightened Yin Mingchong. “That child has already successfully entered the Saint Tomb. After the Saint Tomb training is over, she will come to you.”

“Oh, that’s right.” Caro seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly said, “I remember that your Yin Clan buried a total of two Prime Master skeletons in the Saint Tomb. Up until now, only Prime Master Yin Mingjue had obtained the inheritance more than a hundred years ago. I think that as the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, that child definitely possesses extraordinary strength and extraordinary natural talent. If that child also obtained the inheritance this time, Yin Mingchong, then your daughter and the adopted daughter you just adopted will be overshadowed by that child in this lifetime.”

“It’s fate!” Caro Xiangfu clicked his tongue in schadenfreude.

However, no matter how Caro Xiangfu provoked him, Yin Mingchong didn’t react at all. His hands were crossed while his eyes were narrowed, and he was staring blankly at the pile of shattered porcelain cups on the table.

The child entered the Saint Tomb.

What identity did she enter with?

Yin Huang...

Suddenly, Yin Mingchong thought of someone, and he suddenly raised his head to look at Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng noticed Yin Mingchong’s gaze, and he glanced back at him very calmly before asking blankly, “Patriarch Yin, why are you looking at me like that?”

Yin Mingchong’s lips twitched, and then he shook his head.

“I’m going out to take a breather.” The atmosphere in the room was tense, and Yin Mingchong felt uncomfortable sitting there.

As soon as Yin Mingchong left, Sheng Lingfeng summoned the attendant outside the room to clean up the mess in the tea room.

The Xuanyuan Clan's elder was playing with his phone with his head lowered. His fingers were quickly tapping on the keyboard. From the looks of it, he was busy reporting everything that happened in the tea room to Xuanyuan Shen.

Caro Xiangfu picked up a new teacup and took a contented sip. He let out a comfortable sigh.

Sheng Lingfeng glanced at Caro Xiangfu's satisfied expression. He thought of his daughter-in-law's naughty actions and couldn't help but feel helpless.

That child was someone who desired nothing more than to see the world in chaos. After she entered the Saint Tomb, she didn't forget to give Yin Mingchong a surprise.

...

Yin Mingchong walked out of the tearoom and passed through the smoke-filled chess room before returning to the hotel room alone.

He closed the door and immediately summoned a spiritual roc. He said to the roc, "Zhou Buwen, didn't you say that the child had already been eaten by a demon beast? But she appeared! You have to give me an explanation for this matter!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Mingchong pushed the roc away.

Right after that, Yin Mingchong took out his phone and tried to call Yin Rong to get in touch. However, when he dialed the number, he received a notification that the call couldn't be connected.

In his panic, he forgot that there was no signal in the Saint Tomb.

Yin Mingchong urgently wanted to verify the child's identity, and he even wanted to kill her before she revealed herself.

However, he could only sit there and worry.

...

Lin Jiansheng had converted the largest garden in the manor into a vegetable field. The expensive flowers that were originally planted in the ground had already been chopped by Kong Qing with a machete.

Kong Qing and Zhou Buwen were planting vegetables for the season.

Suddenly, Zhou Buwen raised his head and looked at the sky.

After recognizing that the spirit energy belonged to Yin Mingchong, Zhou Buwen deliberately pretended as if nothing had happened and lowered his head to continue working.

However, there was also a powerful Purifying Spirit Saint in this villa. As soon as the unfamiliar spiritual energy aura appeared, Lin Jiansheng sensed it.

Lin Jiansheng's figure suddenly appeared outside the vegetable field. He stood on a clean floor and said to Zhou Buwen with his arms crossed, "Someone contacted you with spiritual power. Aren't you going to look?"

Zhou Buwen was speechless.

Zhou Buwen smiled at Lin Jiansheng before putting down the small hoe in his hand. He raised his head and grabbed at the sky. The invisible Spiritual Energy roc instantly appeared above Zhou Buwen's palm.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the roc and recognized its owner. He immediately sneered. "Listen to it."

Lin Jiansheng told Zhou Buwen to listen, so Zhou Buwen didn't dare to disobey.

Zhou Buwen's fingers trembled as he pointed at the roc. The roc instantly spoke in human language, and it let out a voice that was exactly the same as Yin Mingchong's. Even its tone was exactly the same. "Zhou Buwen, didn't you say that the child had already been eaten by the demon beast? But she appeared! You have to give me an explanation for this matter!"

Upon hearing this, Zhou Buwen closed his eyes in exasperation.

Lin Jiansheng suddenly said, "It's Yin Mingchong, right?"

Zhou Buwen nodded.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng didn't seem shocked when he heard this message, Zhou Buwen asked, "Saint Ling Xiao, is that child really still alive?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "It's none of your business."

Zhou Buwen thought that he had asked the wrong question. He scattered the roc and picked up the hoe. Just as he was about to work, he heard Lin Jiansheng say, "I asked you to reply to him. Just say that it's none of your business."

Zhou Buwen quickly let go of the hoe and summoned his spiritual elephant. He said to the elephant, "It's none of your business."

With that said, he scattered the elephant with a smack.

In next to no time, Yin Mingchong received Zhou Buwen's reply.

When he saw the little elephant that had appeared out of thin air, Yin Mingchong tapped the little elephant's nose lightly, and then he heard Zhou Buwen reply, "It's none of your business!"

Yin Mingchong was instantly angered to the point of smashing the little elephant into pieces, then he punched the bed and gritted his teeth as he cursed furiously. "Zhou Buwen, you played me!"

When he thought about how the child that should have died was really still alive and the truth that he had concealed for more than twenty years was about to be exposed, Yin Mingchong was terrified to the point his entire body trembled.

...

Making Yin Mingchong unable to sit still was precisely Yu Huang's objective.

Yu Huang had investigated Caro Xiangfu in advance. When he was young, he was Yin Mingjue's follower and admired him very much.

A large part of the reason Caro Xiangfu was able to become the Patriarch of the Caro Clan was because he had a deep relationship with Yin Mingjue.

On the other hand, Caro Xiangfu was the same as Yu Donghai. He couldn't stand Yin Mingchong's character when he was young.

Yu Huang had deliberately sent the letter to Caro Xiangfu in secret the night before the Saint Tomb opened because she had guessed that Caro Xiangfu would trouble Yin Mingchong after knowing the truth.

Yu Huang wanted Yin Mingchong to be unable to eat or sleep in peace.

If he lived too comfortably, wouldn't her father's leg have been broken in vain?

When Yu Huang thought about how Yin Mingchong clearly knew that she was still alive and had already arrived at the Saint Tomb, and that he might have guessed her true identity yet was helpless against her, she felt pleased.

Yu Huang imagined Yin Mingchong's terrified expression, and then she couldn't help but shake her head and laugh.

Yu Huang was about to enter the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb when she heard a group of people talking.

She turned her head to look behind her on the right and saw a group of young men and women in red suits rushing towards the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb. There was a word on their uniforms—

Ouyang.

So it was the Ouyang Clan of the Divine Moon Empire's Kunlun Mountain.

More than three thousand years ago, the Ouyang Clan of Kunlun was once the number one clan in the Divine Moon Empire, but the Ouyang Clan produced a fiendish cultivator. In order to increase his cultivation, that fiendish cultivator actually pushed all the beast tamers in the clan into the alchemy pit and create a demonic pill that could increase his cultivation.

Later, that demonic cultivator became a Prime Emperor powerhouse and brought calamity to everyone. The cultivation world joined forces to get rid of him.

Under the torment of that fiendish cultivator, the entire Ouyang Clan was exterminated. The Ouyang Clan also left the stage of history of the cultivation world.

Three hundred years ago, the Ouyang Clan finally awakened a Super Beast Tamer again. Only then did the Ouyang Clan return to the cultivation world.

After more than a thousand years of development, although the Ouyang Clan had yet to recover its glory from three thousand years ago, it had developed into a third-rate clan.

Yu Huang remembered that the Ouyang Clan was a subsidiary clan of the Yin Clan. From the looks of it, they were also going to enter the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb to train.

As Yu Huang was thinking, that group of people quickly arrived beside her.

“Master Yu?” The leader of the Ouyang Clan was their eldest senior. This man looked ordinary and looked to be in his forties.

After recognizing Yu Huang’s identity, Mr. Ouyang cupped his fists at her and asked, “Master Yu, why did you appear in the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb?”

Although Yu Huang didn’t recognize this man, she recognized their Ouyang Clan uniform. She cupped her fists at him and said, “So you’re the Ouyang Clan’s Eldest Senior Brother. I’m the same as you guys. I want to go to the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb to train.”

Although Mr. Ouyang didn’t understand why Yu Huang, the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan, would come to the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb to train, he also understood that it was not something he should ask about.

Mr. Ouyang made an inviting gesture to Yu Huang. “Then let’s go together. Master Yu, please go first.”

“Okay.”

Under the gazes of the Ouyang Clan’s disciples, Yu Huang walked straight towards the stone door barrier of the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb. A light flashed past the stone door, and Yu Huang could sense an obscure but sharp gaze sweeping across her body.

Yu Huang pretended to be calm and walked in.

Seeing Yu Huang walk in just like that, the Ouyang Clan disciples were somewhat shocked.

She walked in empty-handed?

After Yu Huang successfully passed through the stone door, she realized that the Ouyang Clan disciples had yet to enter. She turned her head to look behind her and realized that Mr. Ouyang was burning incense.

Huh?

What was he doing?

All the disciples of the Ouyang Clan held Soul Returning Incense in their hands. The Eldest Senior Brother stood at the front and raised the Soul Returning Incense while saying loudly and respectfully, “All the disciples of the Ouyang Clan, with the Yin Clan’s pass token, greet the Yin Clan’s Saint!”

A group of people raised the Soul Returning Incense and bowed. Then, they inserted the burning Soul Returning Incense into the soil on both sides of the stone door. Following that, the Ouyang Clan’s Eldest Senior Brother took out a pass with the word “Yin” from his storage device.

He raised the pass and carefully came to the stone door. Just as he reached the bottom of the stone door, a faint light enveloped him.

Only when it confirmed that the pass was real did the light disappear. After passing the test, the Ouyang Clan disciples walked in.

When Yu Huang saw this scene, her brows immediately furrowed slightly. So it was this complicated for subsidiary clans to enter the Saint Tomb to train.

“Master Yu.” Mr. Ouyang arrived in front of Yu Huang and asked curiously, “You’re not a Yin Clan disciple, so why can you enter and exit the Yin Clan freely without a pass?”

Yu Huang said, “I’m a Yin Clan disciple.”

Hearing this reply, Mr. Ouyang was stunned. “But aren’t you the Young Madam of the Sheng family?”

Yu Huang blinked and replied with a question. “Then I can’t be a disciple of the Yin Clan?”

Mr. Ouyang hurriedly said, “Yes! Of course you can!”

The Ouyang Clan was located in the northwest and they didn’t know much about the relationship between the few great clans in the capital. They naively thought that Yu Huang was really an ordinary disciple of the Yin clan.

A group of people walked towards the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb.

This Saint Tomb had existed for thousands of years, and there were many demon beasts with spiritual senses growing inside. After walking for more than two hours, they actually saw a completely translucent unicorn.

The unicorn walked out from the depths of the forest. It was beautiful and dreamy.

Seeing the unicorn, everyone stopped in their tracks at the same time and bowed respectfully to it.

Chapter 392: Yu Huang Is Yin Huang!

The unicorn was known as an auspicious beast in the Holy Spirit Continent. It was the embodiment of kindness and peace. When they saw the unicorn, the beast tamers had to bow.

After the unicorn leisurely left in front of them, Yu Huang and the others straightened their backs and watched as it left.

Yu Huang stared at the unicorn’s translucent body and couldn’t help but think curiously: Is the unicorn’s meat delicious?

Of course, she was only thinking about it. She wouldn’t really target the unicorn.

Mr. Ouyang said, “In any region where unicorns live, the spirit energy is very rich, and there must be natural treasures hidden nearby. Master Yu, my junior brothers and sisters and I will go into seclusion here. What about you?”

The Ouyang Clan was not the only subsidiary clan of the Yin Clan. After entering the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb, all the clans had to find a place with abundant spirit energy to enter seclusion and train.

It was obvious that the Ouyang Clan had a special fondness for this forest.

Yu Huang said, “I’ll go to the hinterland to take a look.”

“The spiritual energy in the hinterland is the densest. As a Yin Clan disciple, you should go to the hinterland to train. In that case, we’ll meet again in two months.”

“Goodbye.”

After bidding farewell to the Ouyang Clan, Yu Huang spread her Vermillion Bird wings and flew towards the center of the Saint Tomb. Her flying speed was much faster than that of walking. Yu Huang only flew for more than half an hour before catching up to Yin Rong and the others.

Yin Fu noticed the abnormality in the sky, and when she raised her head and saw that it was Yu Huang who had chased up to her, her expression instantly changed drastically. "It's Yu Huang! How could she have entered my Yin Clan's barrier?!"

Yin Rong also revealed a surprised expression.

That's right, how did Yu Huang enter without the Yin Clan's permit?

Yu Huang retracted her wings and landed beside Yin Rong.

"Yu Huang!" Yin Rong ran to Yu Huang's side in small steps. She glanced at Yu Huang's waist and didn't see the Yin Clan's permit. She asked, "Yu Huang, you don't have the Yin Clan's permit. How can you enter my clan's barrier?"

In the face of Yin Rong's question, Yu Huang was momentarily at a loss for words. She returned the sachet to Yin Rong and said, "Yin Rong, this sachet is precious. Take it yourself."

Yin Rong grabbed the sachet and frowned at Yu Huang. She still couldn't figure out why Yu Huang was able to successfully enter the barrier.

At this moment, Yin Fu asked aggressively, "Yu Huang, how did you get in?! Only Yin Clan disciples and affiliated clans with Yin Clan passes can enter the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb. How did you get in?!"

Yin Rong bit her red lips and looked at Yu Huang suspiciously.

Yu Huang looked at Yin Fu and suddenly asked her a question, "Yin Fu, I'll test you on a question."

Yin Fu frowned lightly and said with some hesitation, "What?"

Yu Huang asked, "Apart from the affiliated clans holding the access permit and the core disciples of the Yin clan, who else can enter the Saint Tomb of your Yin Clan?"

Yin Fu subconsciously said, "No one else can enter unless you're a direct descendant of the Yin Clan like me..." At this point, an idea flashed through Yin Fu's mind.

She stared at Yu Huang with a doubtful and shocked gaze, and she said with disbelief, "Bloodline? You're implying that you have the Yin Clan's direct bloodline!"

Yin Fu, who had always been naive, suddenly became smart.

"How is this possible?!" Yin Fu felt that something was wrong. She was extremely shocked and angry. As she analyzed, she said, "Among the direct bloodline of my Yin Clan's current generation, there's only me. Even Yin Rong only became a direct bloodline through the Blood Purification Technique. What kind of direct bloodline are you?!"

Hearing Yin Fu's words, Yin Rong thought of a possibility. She suddenly covered her red lips with her hand and exclaimed, "You, you're Yin Huang!"

As soon as the name Yin Huang was mentioned, all the Yin Clan disciples were nailed to the spot.

Yin Fu cried out in shock, "How could she be Yin Huang?! That girl Yin Huang has been missing for so many years! She's long dead!"

The other disciples were discussing animatedly as well.

"Everyone says that Prime Master Yin Mingjue's daughter died a long time ago. How can she still be alive?!"

"Heavens, if the Young Madam of the Sheng family is the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, then wouldn't she become the strongest among the Yin family's peers?!"

"No wonder Yu Huang could awaken the Super Beast Form. So she's the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue."

"..."

Hearing the discussions of her juniors, Yin Rong looked calm on the surface, but her slightly trembling eyes still revealed her uneasiness.

On the stone door of the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb, there was the Spiritual Sense of a Yin Clan senior. The disciples who could enter the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb could only be core disciples of the Yin Clan, affiliated clans with passes, and the direct bloodline of the Yin Clan.

It couldn't go wrong.

However, Yu Huang didn't have the Yin Clan's pass, nor was she a Yin Clan disciple. She was even wearing the Sheng Clan's uniform.

There was only one possibility—

She was indeed a direct descendant of the Yin Clan!

In Yin Fu's generation, there were only Yin Fu and Yin Huang. Then, Yu Huang could only be the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue!

The person their Yin Clan had been searching for for 21 years was actually right in front of their eyes! No wonder the teleportation platform had directly teleported Yu Huang to the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb.

Yin Rong clenched her fists and stared at Yu Huang's eyes while she asked carefully and sternly, "Yu Huang, are you... Yin Huang?"

Yu Huang knew that this truth would arouse everyone's suspicion.

She laughed self-deprecatingly and replied frankly, "Without the Yin Clan's permit, I can enter the Yin Clan's barrier freely. Isn't this the most likely answer?"

After her guess was confirmed, Yin Rong's pupils constricted. "You're really Yin Huang." When Yin Rong said this, be it her tone or expression, she felt dejected.

As the number one genius of the Yin Clan, Yin Rong didn't even feel threatened by Yin Fu, who was of the direct bloodline. Yin Rong was confident in getting Prime Master Yin Mingjue's inheritance this time.

But it was different now.

Regardless of whether it was talent, temperament, or beast form, Yu Huang was more powerful than Yin Rong. Because of Yu Huang's participation, Yin Rong, who originally had 80% hope of obtaining the Prime Masters' inheritance, only had 10-20% hope left.

Yu Huang could tell what Yin Rong was thinking from her dejected gaze.

Yu Huang walked towards Yin Rong. She stared at Yin Rong's slightly pale face and said frankly, "Senior Yin Rong, I know that you've suffered a lot since you arrived here today, and I respect you very much. However, I won't give up the inheritance easily either. So, Senior Yin Rong, please give it your all. Let's rely on our own abilities."

Hearing Yu Huang's words, Yin Rong suddenly felt relieved. "Alright, we'll do our best and rely on our own abilities!"

After knowing that Yu Huang was Yin Huang, Yin Fu looked at her with a dazed expression.

She thought about how not only had her cousin awakened her super beast form, but she had also entered the Divine Realm Academy and was one of the only two Dual Cultivators on the continent.

Yin Fu was both afraid and jealous of Yu Huang.

Yin Fu stomped her feet and cursed fiercely, "Even if you're a direct descendant of the Yin Clan, you might not be able to obtain the inheritance. Yin Rong isn't inferior to you!"

"Oh, is that so?" Yu Huang glanced at Yin Fu disdainfully. She said the most lethal words in the softest voice, "Then you can do it too, Big Sister. I hope you can obtain Prime Master Yin Mingjue inheritance."

Yin Fu's expression turned livid from her sarcasm.

Seeing that the sisters were about to fight, Yin Rong hurriedly advised, "Alright, everyone. Time is precious. Let's hurry to the Saint Tomb."

"Alright!"

With Yu Huang's participation, the atmosphere was indescribably strange.

After walking for an hour, they saw a Saint Tomb. This Saint Tomb was very majestic. The stone gravestone was three stories high, and people could literally live there.

Yin Rong saw that Yu Huang was sizing up the tombstone. She stopped in her tracks and told Yu Huang, "This is the tombstone of Prime Master Ping Chang of the Yin Clan. He is the grandfather of Prime Master Yin Mingjue and Patriarch. When Prime Master Ping Chang was 26 years old, he obtained the inheritance of Prime Master Ping Chang."

Yu Huang's expression immediately became respectful when she heard this. She placed her hands together and knelt on the ground to kowtow to this elder. Yin Rong also led the other junior brothers and sisters to kowtow together.

After kowtowing, Yin Rong said to a junior brother, "The spirit energy around Prime Master Yin Mingjue's Tomb is extremely abundant. Junior Brother Yin Sen, bring ten disciples to cultivate in seclusion here. The rest of you, follow me to Prime Master Jing An's Tomb."

"Okay."

The disciple called Yin Sen and the other disciples stayed here while Yu Huang followed beside Yin Rong and continued towards Prime Master Jing An's tombstone.

On the way, Yin Rong told Yu Huang, "Prime Master Jing An is the ancestor of the Yin Clan's founding sect. According to records, Prime Master Jing An and her beast form were lovers. After Prime Master Jing An died, her beast form was buried underground with her."

"It's said that after Prime Master Jing An broke through to the Prime Master Realm, she created a cultivation technique with her lover. The power of this cultivation technique can be more than 1+1. Back then, Prime Master Jing An relied on this cultivation technique to lead the Yin Clan to prosper and become a first-rate clan."

"Prime Master Jing An is one of the most outstanding people in the Yin Clan."

"It's said that by obtaining the legacy of Prime Master Jing An, one can obtain her strongest cultivation technique." Speaking up to this point, Yin Rong revealed a crazy look of yearning.

After Yu Huang heard Yin Rong's introduction, she only noticed one thing throughout. "Beast Tamers can fall in love with their beast forms?"

Yin Rong was stunned for a moment before she said awkwardly, "It's said that Prime Master Jing An suffered a deep betrayal when she was young. From then on, she sealed her heart and never fell in love. Later on, after her cultivation reached the Prime Master Realm, her beast form possessed the body of a demon beast, and she started a spiritual relationship in her beast form."

Yu Huang clicked her tongue in wonder. "She really knows how to play."

Yu Huang thought of something and said with some pity, "It's said that when a Beast Tamer breaks through to the Divine Master Realm, their beast form can also take human form. Unfortunately, Prime Master Jing An didn't reach that realm, or else she would have been able to marry her beast form."

Yin Rong nodded and sighed as well. "This is indeed a pity. However, being able to be buried with your beast form after you die is also a great reunion, right?"

Yu Huang clicked her tongue in disagreement.

What was the point of a reunion after death?

Living together was paradise!

On the way, Yu Huang heard Yin Rong explain many things about Prime Master Jing An. As they chatted, they finally saw Prime Master Jing An's tombstone.

Prime Master Jing An was the first batch of Prime Masters to be buried in the Saint Tomb. Her tombstone was built in a very low-key manner. From afar, there was only a pile of graves. One could only see that the pile of graves was filled with dense runes when they walked in.

Yin Rong stood in front of the rune and said to Yu Huang, "The spirit energy around the Saint Tomb is sufficient. If you enter seclusion here, you can achieve twice the results with half the effort. However, if you want to accept the inheritance, you have to use the blood of your direct bloodline to awaken the consciousness of the ancestors' dead souls."

As she spoke, Yin Rong handed a dagger to Yu Huang. She said, "Cut open your palm and let your blood drip onto the runes. If you can successfully awaken the soul consciousness of your ancestor, I'll believe everything you say."

Yin Rong had always been suspicious of Yu Huang's identity. If she didn't verify it with her own eyes, she wouldn't accept it.

Yu Huang liked Yin Rong's straightforward personality.

She took the dagger and cut her palm without hesitation. Immediately, warm blood flowed down her palm.

The red blood fell onto the black runes, and the runes suddenly lit up with red light.

Traces of faint black spectral aura emerged from the soil along the runes. In the sky above the pile of graves, it gradually transformed into the figure of a woman with an enchanting figure.

The woman floated in the void and looked down at Yu Huang and the others. Her voice was dignified and intimidating. "Who is disturbing my rest?"

Seeing that Yu Huang had really awakened the ancestor's soul, Yin Rong closed her eyes again, and the unwillingness in Yin Fu's eyes instantly vanished completely.

Yu Huang was really Yin Huang!

Chapter 393: Shameless Mysterious Person

"Master Yu is really from my clan!"

Seeing that Yu Huang had really used her blood to awaken the consciousness of the Yin Clan's ancestor, the Yin Clan disciples all revealed heartfelt joy.

Who was Yu Huang?!

She was one of the only two dual cultivators on the continent!

They were the only three awakened super beast forms in the Divine Moon Empire!

Such a powerful person of the same generation was actually the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue. The bloodline of the Yin family flowed in her body. If this matter spread, the entire Yin family would be proud!

"Who disturbed my rest?"

The illusory soul of Prime Master Jing An looked down at the Yin Clan disciples below. Her black hair was tied up above her head and was pulled back to reveal her full forehead.

Prime Master Jing An wasn't very beautiful, but she was also graceful and dignified. She had an unconcealable heroic aura. If she changed her dress into a military uniform, she would probably be a big shot.

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at Prime Master Jing An for a moment before slowly lowering her head. She bent down and said respectfully, "Yin Clan's direct disciple, Yin Huang, has come to pay her respects to Prime Master Jing An!"

The phantom in front of her was just a trace of the soul aura that Prime Master Jing An had hidden in the runes. The soul of Prime Master Jing An was still hidden in the Saint Tomb.

The soul's reaction was a little slow. She stared at Yu Huang for a moment before saying, "Words aren't proof. Little fellow, let me carefully sense your bloodline energy!"

Yin Rong immediately said to Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, quickly activate the Bloodline Awakening Technique and let Senior feel the energy of your bloodline!"

After saying that, Yin Rong closed her eyes and immediately chanted the incantation of the Bloodline Awakening Technique. Beside her, Yin Fu followed suit.

Seeing this, Yu Huang closed her eyes and circulated her Bloodline Awakening Technique with all her might.

Accompanied by the incantation of the Bloodline Awakening Technique, the bloodline in Yu Huang's body was affected by the cultivation technique and gradually heated up. Soon, the skin outside Yu Huang's body also turned red. One could even vaguely see the green blood vessels that were throbbing crazily under her snow-white skin.

At the same time, the bloodlines in Yin Rong and Yin Fu's bodies started to heat up.

Although Yin Rong had done the Bloodline Awakening Technique, this bloodline wasn't her original bloodline, so there was still some rejection. As her bloodline power was awakened, her body began to burn.

The unfamiliar blood flowed through Yin Rong's body, and her limbs and bones ached.

When the bloodline energy was completely awakened, Yin Rong was in so much pain that she was sweating profusely. She couldn't help but bend her kneecap and kneel on the ground.

However, Yin Rong gritted her teeth and didn't cry out in pain.

Sensing Yin Rong's movements beside her, after Yu Huang finished chanting, she turned to look at Yin Rong. Seeing that Yin Rong's face was pale from the pain and her forehead was covered in bean-sized sweat, Yu Huang's heart softened and she almost gave up.

However, when she thought of her father, Yu Huang quickly calmed down.

As she said, she should do her best!

Yu Huang extended her right hand towards Yin Rong. Yin Rong slowly raised her head and stared at Yu Huang for a moment before gently placing her five fingers on Yu Huang's palm and using Yu Huang's strength to stand up.

"I'm fine." Yin Rong smiled gratefully at Yu Huang.

As if sensing Yu Huang's hesitation, Yin Rong suddenly said to her, "Yu Huang, I hope you'll treat me as a true competitor and not pity me. What I need isn't pity or sympathy, but respect and recognition."

"Whether you can obtain the Prime Master's inheritance depends on your ability. Next, please abandon all distracting thoughts and do your best."

Yin Rong bore a blood feud. She indeed yearned to obtain the inheritance and become an even more powerful person. However, Yin Rong also had her pride. Her pride wouldn't allow her to rely on acting pitifully to obtain Yu Huang's concession.

When Yu Huang heard Yin Rong's words, she instantly became even more determined.

She shouldn't pity Yin Rong. She should respect her.

Just as Sheng Xiao had said, if she really obtained the inheritance, she would return to the Yin family and take back everything that belonged to her. In the future, she could enter the Dark Night Ghost Sect with Yin Rong!

The three of them successfully awakened the energy in their bloodlines.

Prime Master Jing An sensed the energy aura emanating from the three of them. She suddenly opened her arms and turned into wisps of black soul aura as she bent over the runes.

The runes erupted with an even more intense light again. They continuously changed forms before finally turning into a black bottomless vortex.

Yin Rong urged Yin Fu and Yu Huang. "Quick, jump into the vortex!"

Yin Fu hesitated for a moment before jumping into the vortex first.

Yu Huang turned around and said to Yin Rong, "I'll go first!"

"Okay."

Yu Huang also jumped into the vortex.

Yin Rong turned around and instructed her juniors, "Stay here and cultivate in seclusion. Time is precious, so don't slack off!"

"Yes!"

After Yin Rong finished instructing, she quickly jumped into the vortex before it closed.

The moment she jumped into the vortex, Yu Huang fell into a void darkness. She could feel her body falling. During the fall, the spiritual power in her body was ruthlessly suppressed.

When her feet landed on the ground, the spiritual power in her body was suppressed to the level of a newly awakened beast form.

Yu Huang sensed the weak and negligible spiritual power in her body and immediately frowned. Could it be that she couldn't use spiritual power when accepting the inheritance test?

Wasn't this rule a little too strange?

Standing alone in the silent and pitch-black unfamiliar space, people would subconsciously feel fear and uneasiness. It was the same for Yu Huang.

She held her breath and listened carefully to the surroundings. She realized that there was no movement in the space she was in.

It was as if she had fallen into space and was in a silent world.

Like a blind person, Yu Huang placed her hands in front of her and staggered forward. She walked for more than ten minutes in one go, but she did not touch anything.

This world seemed endless. How long would it take to walk like this?

No, she couldn't continue. This was useless.

Yu Huang calmed down and stood on the spot without moving. She closed her eyes and carefully recalled.

On the way to the Saint Tomb, Sheng Lingfeng had shared some of his experience in the Prime Master's inheritance test with them. He said that the more powerful the Prime Master was, the more difficult it was to pass the inheritance test.

Back then, he did not pass the last round, so he regretfully did not obtain the inheritance of the Sheng Clan's Senior Tie Feng.

The stronger the potential, the more difficult it was to pass the inheritance test?

Did this mean that from the moment she jumped into the vortex eye, she had entered the inheritance test set by Prime Master Jing An?

Then, what kind of test was waiting for her in this pitch-black world?

Yu Huang sat down cross-legged on the spot and carefully considered all kinds of possibilities.

Before Yu Huang could figure it out, she heard sudden footsteps.

Yu Huang raised her head and looked in the direction of the footsteps. She discovered a faint light in the darkness behind her. In the faint light, a slender figure approached. It looked like a man.

That person got closer and closer to Yu Huang, and the space where Yu Huang was became brighter and brighter.

Finally, Yu Huang saw where she was clearly. She was actually standing on an endless desert. The desert looked flat and lifeless.

Yu Huang raised her head to look at the man who had suddenly appeared, only to discover that he only had his body and torso. There were no facial features on his face!

Yu Huang suddenly stood up from the ground and took a step back.

The man took two steps forward and stood where Yu Huang had been sitting. He had no facial features, but he could speak. "Hello, Yu Huang."

Wasn't Prime Master Jing An a woman?

Who the hell was this man?

Yu Huang stared at him for a while and suddenly had a bold guess. She said, "This isn't the Saint Tomb, and you are not the inheritance test that Prime Master Jing An set for me. Where is this, and who are you?!"

Seeing that Yu Huang had actually seen through his identity in such a short period of time, the other party was clearly somewhat shocked.

The other party laughed. His head was slightly tilted, as if he was looking down at Yu Huang. "Why don't you guess who I am?"

Yu Huang did not like to play guessing games.

She frowned and thought about it seriously before saying, "I don't know who you are, but I know that you're as timid as a mouse and don't dare to show your true face."

Hearing her words, the other party seemed to be a little stunned. The man explained, "It's not that I don't dare to show my true face, but in the hearts of the world, I don't have a fixed image at all."

When Yu Huang heard this, she was deeply shocked.

Who the hell was this?!

As if he had heard Yu Huang's question, the other party actually said, "I am God."

Yu Huang's pupils constricted, but she quickly regained her composure. "You're God?" Yu Huang suddenly sneered and asked, "Then do you know who I am?"

God was stunned.

Yu Huang said, "I'm the mother of God."

Being played by Yu Huang, God was enraged. "Yu Huang, God has to be respected. Don't spout nonsense."

Yu Huang laughed again. "Forget it. If you were really God, would you need to act mysterious in front of me?" Yu Huang suddenly took out a mirror from her interspatial ring. She aimed the mirror at God and said, "Look at the mirror."

God obeyed and looked into the mirror.

He looked at himself in the mirror and was a little confused.

Why look into the mirror?

Yu Huang mocked him. "Did you see that? You're completely shameless!"

God clearly had no facial features, but Yu Huang could clearly sense its anger.

Yu Huang was still fearless. She mocked him. "How arrogant is God? It can strike whoever it wants. It can favor whoever it wants. Is there a need to hide like you and not even dare to reveal its true colors?"

"Do you know what needs to hide?" Yu Huang smiled and pointed out sharply, "Only cockroaches and rats need to hide."

Chapter 394: The Intelligent Yu Huang

"God" was enraged. Its body suddenly shattered into countless pieces and turned into blurry flesh and blood. Yu Huang could even clearly feel the feeling of the blood mist spraying on her face.

She wiped the dirt off her face with her hand and heard "God" say, "Yu Huang, even if I'm not "God", I'm someone who can easily kill you! If you listen to me obediently, I'll let you live!"

Yu Huang sniffed her palm and smelled the stench of flesh and blood. She immediately frowned in disdain.

Yu Huang hurriedly wiped her hands with a handkerchief. As she wiped, she said, "What do you want me to do? Tell me, and I'll consider it."

When "God" heard Yu Huang's words, the anger of "God" suddenly subsided.

The pieces of flesh pieced together again and turned into the faceless man's appearance. The man told Yu Huang, "If you listen to my orders and work for me, I promise you that when my grand undertaking is completed, you will become the "God" of this world!"

"God".

It sounded very tempting.

However, Yu Huang didn't waver at all. She calmly asked "God", "Becoming a "God" is the greatest benefit you can give me?"

"God" said, "Do you know what it means to become a "God"? It means that you have the final say in this world. You are the master!"

Yu Huang fell silent again.

"God" thought that she was tempted and was about to rejoice when he heard Yu Huang say, "Do you know about pyramid schemes?"

"God" looked at her in confusion, not understanding why Yu Huang suddenly brought up the topic of pyramid schemes. "What are you trying to say?"

Yu Huang sneered and said, "Your actions are very similar to that of a leader of a pyramid scheme."

This time, it was "God" turn to be silent.

Yu Huang looked at the faceless man fearlessly. She said, "Stop pretending in front of me. If you really had that ability, you would have long become the "God" of this world. Why would you pretend to be a "God" and hide in the dark to seek help?"

After saying that, Yu Huang sniffed the smell on her hand again. She said in disdain, "Your blood has a rotten and smelly smell. You died long ago, right? Your corpse is hidden somewhere in the Holy Spirit Continent, right? The reason why you don't have a face is because your face has already begun to rot, right?"

Noticing that the faceless man's fingers, which were hanging by his legs, were trembling slightly, Yu Huang knew that she had guessed correctly.

Yu Huang continued to analyze, "You're too weak. You don't have the confidence to successfully kill me, so you want to suppress my spiritual power. What is standing in front of me is actually just a consciousness of your main body, right?"

The more the faceless man listened, the more shocked he became. In the end, he actually regretted provoking Yu Huang.

"Let me guess again. Who exactly are you?" Yu Huang suddenly took a step forward. She stared at the faceless man's blurry face at a close distance and said, "You're not "God". You're the god who created this world. You're the real "God"!"

After a pause, Yu Huang added, "A "God" who died a long time ago but wanted to be reborn!"

The faceless man had no facial features. If he had facial features, Yu Huang would definitely be able to see how his eyes trembled when he heard her words.

After hearing Yu Huang's analysis, the faceless man asked with some fear, "Why do you think so?"

Yu Huang told him, "I like to let my imagination run wild. When I found out that there were countless large and small worlds on the Holy Spirit Continent, I was thinking about how these world systems were born. Guess what the final answer I thought of was?"

The faceless man's interest was piqued by Yu Huang. He asked, "What is it?"

Yu Huang said, "I'm guessing that the so-called "God" is the Divine Master. The so-called small world is the world that the Divine Master created after comprehending the power of the Divine Master."

The faceless man fell silent again.

Seeing that he was silent, Yu Huang knew that her guess was right again.

She had also comprehended the power of the Divine Master. When she entered the world of the power of the Divine Master for the second time and discovered that weeds had actually grown in that world, she realized that the world of the power of the Divine Master could continuously evolve.

Yu Huang said, "I have another question for you."

The faceless man ignored Yu Huang and didn't say anything.

Seeing that the other party was unwilling to communicate with her, Yu Huang didn't mind. She muttered to herself, "The person hiding in the Central Pagoda who secretly extracted my man's memories was you, right? The person who secretly killed Prime Master Fu Tian and locked his corpse in the Broken Cliff was also you, right?!"

The faceless man gasped. He couldn't help but ask Yu Huang, "Why do you think it's me?"

"Because you want to regain control of this world, then you definitely don't want to see this world produce a new Divine Master." At this point, Yu Huang thought of another possibility. She said with certainty, "My man has also comprehended the power of the Divine Master?"

The faceless man shut up and didn't want to speak anymore.

Yu Huang knew that she had guessed correctly again.

"They all said that there hasn't been a Divine Master in the three thousand worlds for nearly ten thousand years, but no one knows the real reason. After seeing you, I suddenly guessed a possibility."

Yu Huang suddenly stood on her tiptoes and whispered into the faceless man's ear, "It's not that this world is unable to produce a new Divine Master, but that everyone who could become a Divine Master has been secretly killed by you."

"Am I right?"

The faceless man suddenly grabbed Yu Huang's throat. "You know too much!"

What exactly was this woman's brain cells made of? She could actually guess so many terrifying insider information from just some clues!

He couldn't let this woman live!

She was even more threatening than Prime Master Fu Tian!

The faceless man wanted to kill Yu Huang, but before he died, he had already gathered most of his strength in the Central Pagoda. With his current strength, he was unable to kill Yu Huang!

Yu Huang seemed to have guessed the faceless man's troubling situation. Her throat was grabbed by the other party, but Yu Huang still laughed happily and said, "You can't kill me. If you could, you wouldn't have suppressed my spiritual power from the start."

Once again, she hit the nail on the head. The faceless man was so angry that he let go of Yu Huang's throat and pushed her away.

Yu Huang crashed into the desert. The blood in her throat churned, and she couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

Yu Huang vomited blood, but laughed even more heartily. "Hahaha, are you angry from having the truth exposed?! Is that all you've got?"

The faceless man approached Yu Huang again. He stood in front of Yu Huang and lowered his head to look at her contemptuously, as if he was looking at an ant. "I can't kill you, but I can make you a cripple!"

The faceless man raised his right hand and planned to extract Yu Huang's memories.

Yu Huang saw through his intentions and suddenly said, "What? Are you planning to use the same trick and extract my memories?"

The faceless man paused.

She knew?

Yu Huang told him, "Long ago, when I discovered that there was a mysterious energy in this world that could extract memories at will, I had a trick up my sleeve. You probably don't know, but I've already signed a Blood Pact with my mentor. He left his soul mark in my Spiritual Abode world. When my Spiritual Abode world is attacked by a powerful enemy, my mentor can follow the soul mark and find you. He's a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. He can turn you into ashes with a raise of his hand."

Yu Huang smiled as she looked at the man's outstretched right hand. She said, "Go ahead and try. Let's see if your wisp of consciousness or my mentor is more powerful."

The faceless man hesitated.

Seeing that her words were effective, Yu Huang pointed out sharply, "Your energy must be very unstable now. You have to cherish every bit of energy you have. Believe me, you can't afford to dissipate."

When the faceless man heard Yu Huang's words, he was so angry that his fingers were trembling. He suddenly realized that he had finally met a formidable opponent in this world.

She was more talented in cultivation than Prime Master Fu Tian, more vigilant than Su Xuanye, and more intelligent than Sheng Xiao!

"Yu Huang, see you in the Central Pagoda!" After saying this, the faceless man's figure instantly disappeared from the spot. At the same time, Yu Huang was thrown out of the desert space.

Her body swayed. When she opened her eyes again, she found herself in an old corridor. The wall of the corridor was filled with the life stories of Prime Master Jing An.

This was the true tomb of Prime Master Jing An.

Yu Huang stood in the middle of the passageway and recalled the words the faceless man had said before he left.

See you in the Central Pagoda.

Whether it was Prime Master Fu Tian's death, her father's sacrifice, or Sheng Xiao's amnesia, they all happened in the Central Pagoda. It seemed that most of the energy of the fallen Divine Master had fused with the Central Pagoda.

No wonder he didn't have any extra energy to deal with her.

The faceless man's energy completely fused with the Central Pagoda, and he became a part of the Central Pagoda. All the Beast Tamers who wanted to go to the Upper World had to pass the test of the Central Pagoda before they were allowed to fly to the Upper World.

The faceless man lurked in the Central Pagoda and could clearly observe the potential and strength of every candidate. Any candidate who had successfully comprehended the power of the Divine Master would be secretly killed.

It had to be said that his plan was very well thought out.

How vicious and wise!

Yu Huang would definitely go to the Upper World in the future. She would definitely have a fierce battle with the faceless man. Yu Huang took a deep breath and thought to herself, "If he dares to get in my way, he will be killed regardless of whether he's a god or ghost!"

Dong dong dong—

Footsteps came from behind.

Yu Huang immediately ended her thoughts and turned to look behind her. She saw a green figure running out from the corner of the wall.

Yu Huang recognized Yin Fu.

Yin Fu was thrown out from the corner and suddenly saw a person standing in the passageway. She immediately covered her face and screamed in fear. "Ah, a ghost!"

Yin Fu thought she had seen a ghost.

Yu Huang clicked her tongue in disdain. "Why did you come to the Saint Tomb if you're afraid of ghosts?"

Upon hearing Yu Huang's voice, Yin Fu stretched out her hands that were covering her face and peeked at Yu Huang through the gaps between her fingers.

Seeing that it was really Yu Huang, Yin Fu instantly felt much more at ease. Although Yu Huang was a little annoying, she was still human.

Yin Fu moved closer to Yu Huang and asked her with a pale face, "Why did you run in front of me? You passed the first two stages so quickly?"

When she heard Yin Fu's words, Yu Huang knew that she had been directly teleported to the third stage of the inheritance test.

It seemed that Prime Master Jing An had high hopes for her.

Chapter 395: The Mysterious Yu Huang

"Hey, I'm asking you a question!" Seeing that Yu Huang remained silent, Yin Fu was so anxious that she nudged her with her arm.

Yu Huang couldn't be bothered with Yin Fu. She carried the spirit sword and walked deeper into the tunnel.

Seeing this, Yin Fu, who was afraid of ghosts, turned her head and looked around. She had a feeling that the Saint Tomb was gloomy and creepy, so she was afraid and hurriedly jogged to follow.

As she walked, Yu Huang sized up the painting on the wall of the corridor while listening to Yin Fu chattering about her terrifying experience in the Saint Tomb.

Yin Fu said, "I think there's really a ghost in this Saint Tomb."

Yu Huang replied perfunctorily, "Isn't Prime Master Jing An that ghost?" Prime Master Jing An's soul had been restrained in the Saint Tomb for so many years. She should have become a malicious ghost long ago.

Yin Fu shook her head and said, "It's not Prime Master Jing An. Prime Master Jing An is powerful. Even after she died, her soul could condense into a phantom. We can see it. But the ghost I'm talking about is a real ghost. It's a supernatural ghost that can't be explained with our current knowledge."

She actually knew about supernatural things.

Yu Huang finally stopped in her tracks. She suppressed her impatience and asked, "Then what did the ghost you saw look like?"

Yin Fu approached Yu Huang and looked around warily while saying softly, "I couldn't see that ghost, but it followed me like a shadow. It even blew into my ear! It appeared when I passed the first round. I think it's hiding somewhere and secretly observing me."

Yu Huang asked again, "What are the contents of the first two tests?"

"Huh?" Yin Fu asked her, "You don't know?"

Yu Huang said, "I was directly teleported to the third level."

Yin Fu was instantly displeased. "On what basis? We're all here to accept the inheritance test. Why can you be directly teleported to the third round? The ancestor is biased!"

Yu Huang nodded. She said thoughtfully, "Maybe it's because I'm not afraid of ghosts, and I'm beautiful and talented."

Yin Fu was speechless when she heard Yu Huang's shameless boasting. Although Yu Huang was telling the truth, there was no need to be so high-profile.

Yin Fu, who was originally afraid of ghosts, was instead angered to the point of being fearless when she heard Yu Huang's words. "Heh, then I want to see if you can obtain Prime Master Jing An's inheritance."

"I don't know if I can obtain the inheritance or not, but you definitely can't." Yin Fu didn't look very smart.

Yu Huang continued to walk forward. This time, Yin Fu was emboldened and was a few steps behind her.

When she passed by a mural, Yu Huang suddenly stopped in her tracks and stared at the mural without moving.

Yin Fu thought that Yu Huang had encountered a special situation and had no choice but to stop and observe the situation. She quickly walked over and stood behind Yu Huang before looking over her shoulder.

The reason why Yu Huang stopped was because her attention was attracted by a mural on the wall. Yin Fu also stared at the painting a few more times before explaining the history of this mural to Yu Huang—

“This is the Demon Suppression Battle. Prime Master Jing An was the main force in this battle. She and her beast form were invincible, and she successfully beheaded that fiendish cultivator.”

On the screen, Prime Master Jing An was holding the demon’s head in his left hand while his right hand seemed to be stroking something, but there was nothing under his palm.

Yu Huang felt that there was something missing from this painting. Her eyes lit up as she suddenly asked, “Why isn’t Prime Master Jing An’s beast form on this painting?”

Yin Fu rolled her eyes and said in disdain, “Don’t you know that Prime Master Jing An’s beast form is an invisible beast?”

Invisible beast?

“There’s this kind of beast form?”

A proud expression immediately appeared on Yin Fu’s face. She hugged the spirit sword and nodded. “In the entire history of the Holy Spirit Continent, only our ancestor has awakened an Invisibility Beast. Invisibility Beasts are extremely rare. They appear and disappear unpredictably, and are extremely powerful.”

“Back then, Prime Master Jing An cooperated perfectly with her invisible beast and successfully beheaded the fiendish cultivator.”

After hearing this, Yu Huang frowned slightly. She stared at the domineering Prime Master Jing An on the screen and said regretfully, “In that case, Prime Master Jing An has never even seen her lover’s face.”

Yin Fu was instantly stunned when she heard this. That’s right, Prime Master Jing An’s beast form was an invisible beast, so even she couldn’t see him.

“If she can’t even see her lover, how could she fall in love?” Yin Fu thought to herself. It was as if she wasn’t dating anyone. She couldn’t even kiss him.

At this moment, Yu Huang suddenly recalled what Yin Fu had said earlier. “You said before that there are ghosts in the Saint Tomb, and there’s something invisible that’s disturbing you?”

Yin Fu snorted. “Didn’t you not believe me?”

Yu Huang suddenly believed him.

Yu Huang thought of a possibility and suddenly turned to look at her side. Her gaze was incomparably sharp, scaring Yin Fu so much that she thought that a ghost had come and subconsciously grabbed Yu Huang’s clothes.

Yu Huang stared at the surrounding air and suddenly said, “Do you think Prime Master Jing An’s beast form is hiding in the dark and watching us?”

As soon as she finished speaking, a warm wind blew onto Yu Huang’s face.

When Yin Fu saw Yu Huang's hair flutter without any wind, she immediately trembled. "Yu Huang! Your hair suddenly moved! The ghost is blowing at you!"

Yu Huang said, "Be quiet!"

Yin Fu was clearly the older sister, but she didn't dare disobey Yin Huang.

Afraid that she would anger Yu Huang, Yin Fu shut her mouth tightly.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and stared at the void in front of her. She suddenly raised her right hand and explored the void. It should have been empty air, but her fingers touched skin.

It was warm to the touch, and something that looked like eyelashes trembled at her fingertips.

Yu Huang was slightly stunned and asked suspiciously, "Is that you? You're Prime Master Jing An's partner?"

The air suddenly twisted, and then the touch on Yu Huang's fingertip disappeared.

That thing had run away.

Yu Huang retracted her finger and stared at it for a moment before saying with certainty, "Prime Master Jing An's beast form is still alive. The ghost you encountered earlier was Prime Master Jing An's beast form."

"What?" Yin Fu was shocked. "You mean that Prime Master Jing An's beast form has always been alive? For the past two thousand years, he has been guarding the Saint Tomb and accompanying Prime Master Jing An's soul?"

"Yes." Yu Huang stared at the painting wall and suddenly understood why Prime Master Jing An would rather give up all the men in the world and only date her beast form.

Although she couldn't see her lover, her lover never left her.

He was everywhere.

The two of them had such a deep relationship. No wonder they could create a couple's cultivation technique together.

"Let's continue walking."

"Okay."

Yin Fu followed Yin Huang's footsteps and quickly shuttled through the winding and complicated passageway. She continued walking for more than ten minutes before suddenly reaching the end.

Was this the end?

Yin Fu said suspiciously, "That's not right. We didn't even enter the main tomb of Prime Master Jing An. Why is there no way out?"

"It's not that there's no way out." Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the wall in front of her. She said, "The way is blocked."

Sheng Lingfeng had said that every Saint Tomb had a tomb guardian beast, a level 7 demon beast. The tomb guardian beast was the last test before one entered the main tomb.

A level 7 demon beast was not something Yu Huang could resist with her current strength.

Just as Yu Huang was at her wit's end, Yin Rong arrived.

Yin Rong had clearly experienced a few battles as well. Her clan uniform was stained with blood, and her tied-up long hair was completely let down, but there was a sense of beauty amidst her disheveled appearance.

"So you've all walked in front of me." Yin Rong nodded at the two of them before striding to Yu Huang's side.

Looking up at the wall in front of her, Yin Rong told Yu Huang, "I heard from Father that there's a level 7 tomb guardian beast in the Saint Tomb. This tomb guardian beast is the embodiment of loyalty. They are the last obstacle guarding the entrance to the Saint Tomb."

Yin Rong smiled at Yu Huang and said, "Yu Huang, let's work together to defeat her and then compete. How about that?"

Yu Huang thought about it and agreed.

Yin Fu also agreed.

Yin Fu stood on the leftmost side, Yin Rong stood in the middle, and Yu Huang stood on the right.

The three of them summoned their beast forms together. Yu Huang stared at the three-eyed unicorn that Yin Rong summoned. She suddenly said, "Sheng Xiao accidentally lost the amethyst brooch you sold to me and Sheng Xiao last time. Yin Rong, can you make another one for us when you're free? That's my token of love with Sheng Xiao."

Yin Rong naturally agreed. "Alright, I'll make it for you later."

Yu Huang smiled and said, "Alright, thank you."

Yin Fu found them annoying and urged, "Alright, let's get started."

"Alright!"

The Green Ghost Octopus, the Three-Eyed Unicorn, and the Divine Feather Phoenix stood side by side, and their bodies emitted powerful light. Yin Fu said, "The Tomb Protector Beast's cultivation level is high. Let's not hold back. Use our strongest moves."

"Alright!"

The Green Ghost Octopus floated above Yin Fu's head. Yin Fu summoned her weapon again. It was a unique-looking Pixiu. When Yin Fu used the Pixiu, it could increase the energy of her beast form.

At the same time, Yin Rong's three-eyed unicorn became even larger. The unicorn lowered its head slightly, and its pure white horn instantly emitted a holy glow.

At this moment, Yu Huang also closed her eyes. A black aura emerged from between her eyebrows. Immediately after, a huge and dreamy black nine-tailed fox suddenly appeared behind Yu Huang.

When she saw the black nine-tailed fox, Yin Fu suddenly exclaimed, "Isn't this the Grand State Master's nine-tailed fox?! Your beast form is a phoenix. How can you summon a nine-tailed fox?" Yu Huang had used Sheng Xiao's Black Qing Sky Dragon the last time she was in the Yin Clan.

Yin Fu looked at Yu Huang in wonder. She felt that this person was filled with mysteries.

Yu Huang smiled mysteriously and did not explain. "Come! Let this Tomb Guardian Beast see how powerful we are!"

Chapter 396: The Cunning Yu Huang

The three women released their strongest attacks at the same time. Yin Fu's Green Ghost Octopus extended its tentacles and clung tightly to the mud wall.

Yin Fu played the Pixiu, and the tentacles of the green ghost octopus instantly became thick. They bent down on the mud wall, and their tentacles took root deeply in the mud wall.

"Explode!"

Accompanied by Yin Fu's loud shout, the tentacles that were rooted in the mud wall suddenly exploded, and the mud wall was blasted into pieces before falling to the ground.

Yin Fu was delighted when she saw that the mud wall had actually been destroyed so easily. "We succeeded?" She had defeated this Tomb Guardian Beast alone. Was she too powerful, or was the Tomb Guardian Beast too weak?

Yin Fu felt a little smug.

Right at this moment, Yu Huang suddenly roared loudly, "Nine Tails Appear, Heaven and Earth Collapse!"

Accompanied by the summon, the nine-tailed fox behind Yu Huang suddenly stood up with its nine furry tails. Lightning crackled all over its body and instantly gathered into a lightning ball.

Yu Huang grabbed the lightning ball with great destructive power with her bare hands. She raised the lightning ball and was about to throw it at the mud wall that had yet to completely collapse.

However, at this moment, Yu Huang's wrist suddenly changed directions. The lightning ball that should have been thrown at the mud wall was actually thrown at Yin Rong.

Yin Fu shouted anxiously, "Yu Huang! You missed! That's Yin Rong!"

Yin Rong was attacking the mud wall when she discovered that Yu Huang had actually used an offensive cultivation technique on her. She was unable to dodge in time and was struck by the lightning ball.

Yin Fu was anxious.

"Yu Huang, you're crazy! Even if you and Yin Rong are competitors, you can't plot against her!" As she spoke, Yin Fu raised the Pixiu in her hand and was about to attack Yu Huang.

Yu Huang berated Yin Fu with a cold expression. "Stop fooling around. Look at Yin Rong!"

Yin Fu was stunned and subconsciously looked at Yin Rong. She saw that Yin Rong, who had been struck by the ball of lightning, had suddenly exploded!

Yin Rong's dress was blown into countless pieces, and her arms and legs were also blown away!

When Yin Fu saw this scene, her eyes widened. She cursed Yu Huang, "You b*tch, you actually dared to kill the eldest disciple of the Yin Clan. I'll kill you today to avenge Yin Rong!"

Yin Fu summoned the Green Ghost Octopus and was about to attack Yu Huang when she heard a series of crackling sounds.

The sounds came from Yin Rong.

Yin Fu looked at Yin Rong in shock, but she discovered that the flesh and blood that had been blasted away had reassembled. However, after they reassembled, what appeared was not Yin Rong's figure, but a terrifying-looking demon beast!

The demon beast had six heads, but their bodies were like ferocious tigers. They looked very sloppy. It was obvious that God had not put much effort into creating this species.

Realizing that the person in front of her was not Yin Rong at all, but a ferocious demon beast, Yin Fu's face instantly turned pale.

She also understood why Yu Huang had done that just now.

Afraid that she would be alone and be attacked by the demon beast, Yin Fu subconsciously leaned towards Yu Huang.

Yu Huang sneered as she looked at the demon beast. She said, "You're not Yin Rong. You're the real tomb guardian beast." After saying that, Yu Huang glanced at Yin Fu and said, "What you blew up just now was just an ordinary mud wall."

Yin Fu was speechless.

No wonder she felt that the Tomb Guardian Beast was easy to deal with.

"How did you discover it?" The level 7 demon beast had been imprisoned in the Saint Tomb for more than two thousand years. Its cultivation had long broken through to level 8 and it could speak.

Yin Fu also stared at Yu Huang in confusion.

The Yin Rong transformed by the Tomb Guardian Beast looked exactly the same as Yin Rong herself. Even Yin Fu, who was quite close to Yin Rong, didn't notice anything unusual.

How did Yu Huang discover it?

Yu Huang said, "Although the tomb guardian beasts are high-level demon beasts, they are not good at attacking. They are better at disguising and figuring out people's thoughts. Your disguise is very outstanding and you did not give yourself away."

“Then how did you discover it?” The Tomb Guardian Beast had guarded the Saint Tomb for more than two thousand years. Every thirty years, a group of challengers would come. Ninety percent of them had been defeated at this level.

Although there were two to three people who successfully passed the third level, no one had been able to see through its disguise in such a short period of time.

The Tomb Guardian Beast was very confused.

Yu Huang said, “The question I asked you earlier was actually to test you.”

The Tomb Guardian Beast thought for a moment before saying, “The brooch?”

“That’s right.” Yu Huang told the Tomb Guardian Beast, “The brooch Yin Rong made for me isn’t an amethyst brooch, but a Three Lives Stone brooch.”

Knowing that it had been tricked, the tomb guardian beast was a little angry. “You’re so cunning.”

Yu Huang treated it as a compliment.

Yu Huang stared at the Tomb Guardian Beast’s bleeding body and asked, “Will I be able to enter the next round after defeating you?”

The Tomb Guardian Beast shook its head. “You can’t win against me,” it said.

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows but did not retort. Although the Tomb Guardian Beast was not good at attacking, it was a high-level demon beast after all. Yu Huang really wasn’t its opponent.

The tomb guardian beast looked at Yin Fu and Yu Huang with amusement and actually said, “As long as you successfully kill the other party, the remaining person will be qualified to obtain the final test of the inheritance.”

Yin Fu and Yu Huang looked at each other and didn’t speak.

Yin Fu was worried that Yu Huang would really kill her, so she took out a power forfeiture talisman and planned to forfeit.

At this moment, Yin Fu heard Yu Huang say, “What you said just now wasn’t the test that Prime Master Jing An left for you, right?”

The Tomb Guardian Beast was stunned.

The Tomb Guardian Beast retorted angrily, “What nonsense are you spouting?!”

Yu Huang calmly pointed out, “Prime Master Jing An was betrayed when she was young. The type of person she hated the most in her life was treacherous people. I guess she must have told you that no matter what the test is, anyone who betrays their companions will be considered a failure.”

Yu Huang stared at the Tomb Guardian Beast with a faint smile. She smiled and said, “I guessed it, right?”

The Tomb Guardian Beast’s large eyes instantly widened. It could not help but ask Yu Huang, “How did you know?!”

This was an admission.

“Because I’m smart,” Yu Huang said thoughtfully. “The spiritual energy in the Saint Tomb is abundant. To you, it’s also an excellent place to cultivate. You don’t want to see anyone successfully pass the level. You want to stay in the Saint Tomb to continue cultivating, so you deliberately set a trap for the people who pass the level to fail. Am I right again?”

“You... are so cunning!” Staring at the cunning smile on Yu Huang’s face, the tomb guardian beast knew that it had encountered an extremely intelligent powerhouse.

Damn, this batch of challengers was so smart!

The Tomb Guardian Beast took a deep look at Yu Huang, then said to Yin Fu, “Little girl, listen to me. You can’t defeat the little fox beside you. You should forfeit.”

Yin Fu was speechless.

Damn, she was snubbed again. She was so angry!

Yu Huang also said to Yin Fu, “Yin Fu, the subsequent trials will definitely be very difficult. You should forfeit early and withdraw from seclusion to cultivate. Don’t waste time inside.”

Yin Fu took a deep breath and cursed. She actually crushed the forfeiture talisman and was teleported out.

Seeing Yin Fu disappear from the spot, Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief.

Yin Fu was timid and rash. It was right for her to withdraw early. The subsequent tests would definitely be even more difficult. With a burden, it would be difficult for Yu Huang to perform to her full potential.

Yu Huang was about to leave when she suddenly heard the Tomb Guardian Beast say, “A girl came earlier.”

Yu Huang stopped.

She turned around and stared at the Tomb Guardian Beast. She frowned and asked, “Yin Rong?”

The Tomb Guardian Beast did not nod and only revealed an unfathomable smile. It said to Yu Huang, “She failed.”

Yu Huang was somewhat shocked.

It was said that there were a total of five tests in the inheritance test. It was only the third test, but Yin Rong had already failed?

The tomb guardian beast told Yu Huang, “She has too many things on her mind. She is unstable, and she’s not as frank as you are.”

Yu Huang thought of the blood feud Yin Rong carried and could more or less understand why Yin Rong had failed.

Yu Huang bent down and crawled through the mud wall. She had only taken two to three steps forward when she heard the Tomb Guardian Beast say, "Every challenger faces a different test and scene. She has a demon in her heart. The moment she entered my barrier, she saw you."

"Do you know why she failed?" An evil gaze appeared in the Tomb Guardian Beast's eyes. It thought that since Yu Huang was so smart, she must have guessed the truth.

Yu Huang had also expected what the Tomb Guardian Beast would say next. She turned her head and stared at the Tomb Guardian Beast expressionlessly. She said calmly and rationally, "You don't have to try to bewitch me and disturb my state of mind. I know what you want to say. You just want to tell me that she saw me in her challenge and betrayed me at the last moment, or even killed me."

When the Tomb Guardian Beast saw that Yu Huang had guessed everything correctly, its smile instantly deepened. "Then are you disappointed?"

Disappointed?

However, Yu Huang continued, "Human nature has never been able to withstand tests. Yin Rong has deep hatred, and I have my ideals and ambitions. We are all people who will do anything to achieve our goals. I'm not disappointed because..."

Yu Huang paused and said, "I'm more ruthless than her."

In order to achieve her goal, Yin Rong had only killed her. As for Yu Huang, she was willing to eliminate all obstacles!

When it heard this, the Tomb Guardian Beast's gaze towards Yu Huang gradually became wary. It suddenly realized that this little girl in front of it was very likely to become the person to clear the last level of Prime Master Jing An's Saint Tomb.

Because she would definitely obtain the inheritance.

She was smart and heartless, cruel yet compassionate. Such a person was exactly what Prime Master Jing An liked.

Yu Huang no longer looked after the Tomb Guardian Beast and walked towards Prime Master Jing An's main tomb without turning back.

After passing through the passageway where the Tomb Guardian Beast was, at the end of the passageway was a house that looked like a living room. There was a tea set on the north wall of the living room. On the tea table, there were two cups and a teapot.

Yu Huang walked forward. At this moment, a woman's figure suddenly appeared on the praying mat on the left side of the tea table.

It was Prime Master Jing An.

Prime Master Jing An, who was in front of her, had long white hair. She was still pretty and young, but she gave off the feeling that she was about to die. She was like a rotten wood that was about to wither. She looked beautiful and powerful, but her insides had already begun to decay.

Yu Huang noticed that Prime Master Jing An did not notice her existence and realized that this was a remnant image.

Yu Huang stood on the spot and quietly observed this scene.

Prime Master Jing An picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip. She suddenly said to the empty space opposite her, "Are you there?"

The water in the cup rippled. Then, words written in tea appeared on the tea table—

[I'm here.]

Seeing this scene, Yu Huang immediately realized that this was a scene that had happened more than two thousand years ago. In the scene, Prime Master Jing An was talking to her invisible lover.

Prime Master Jing An stared at the word 'here', and her gaze suddenly became sad. She put down the cup and sighed with some melancholy. "Silence, I want to see you, even if my cultivation dissipates and I don't enter reincarnation."

This time, the tea in the cup did not waver for a long time.

Just as Yu Huang thought that everything was about to end, a row of words suddenly appeared on the table. Every stroke of the words was written very forcefully—

[Let her see me.]

Was this the final test of Prime Master Jing An's inheritance?

At this moment, a warm breath spread on the side of Yu Huang's face. Yu Huang turned her head to look at the empty air beside her. She asked, "Your name is Silence?"

Silence couldn't speak, but he blew at Yu Huang again.

"You want Prime Master Jing An to see you?"

'Silence' blew at her again.

Yu Huang suddenly understood why no one had been able to successfully obtain Prime Master Jing An's inheritance even though she had been buried in the Saint Tomb for more than two thousand years.

Because this fourth level was enough to stump everyone.

Chapter 397: Fulfilling a Long-awaited Wish

Silence was an invisible beast that could only live like an invisible person his entire life. How could Prime Master Jing An see him?

She couldn't possibly just sprinkle a bucket of paint in the air and make him appear, right?

Besides, what Prime Master Jing An wanted to see was Silence's true appearance, not his physical form. Even if the paint could reveal Silence's body, it couldn't show his true appearance.

Therefore, this was a difficult test for all the challengers.

However, Yu Huang was an exception.

“I can let Prime Master Jing An meet you, but in exchange, I need to obtain the legacy of Prime Master Jing An.”

Silence’s breathing suddenly became heavy. At the same time, another word appeared on the table—

[Really?]

Yu Huang nodded. She believed that Silence was standing in this room and could see her every move clearly.

She told Silence, “I have the Eternal Eye. The Eternal Eye can see the past, predict the future, and also see everything in the world. Since the invisible beast exists, it is a creature of this world.”

Yu Huang clenched her fists and made a bold decision. She said to Silence, “I can let Prime Master Jing An possess you and let her meet you.”

Another word appeared on the table. Perhaps it was because the person who wrote it was too agitated, but his fingers trembled. The handwriting of the word was a little crooked.

The words on the table were:

[Okay.]

Yu Huang stared at the word “good” for a moment. She suddenly opened her eyes and looked at the void again. Then, she warned him in a dangerous and cold tone, “I have to warn you. Don’t think about helping Prime Master Jing An possess and revive.”

The air suddenly fell silent, and the heat that sprinkled on Yu Huang’s face disappeared.

‘Silence’ seemed to be holding his breath.

Yu Huang continued, “My mentor is an extremely powerful Soul Driving Master. He left a soul mark in my Spiritual Abode world. Once he senses that Prime Master Jing An wants to possess me, he will definitely be able to turn her into ashes and she won’t even have the chance to reincarnate!”

“I sincerely want to cooperate with you, but it depends on your sincerity.” With that said, Yu Huang walked to the tea table and sat down while waiting patiently.

She was not anxious at all.

‘Silence’ had waited for this moment for more than two thousand years. He was even more anxious than Yu Huang.

Soon, the word “okay” on the table in front of Yu Huang was brushed away. Following that, a new word appeared—

[Deal.]

Seeing this, Yu Huang immediately stood up. She slowly closed her eyes and mobilized all the mental strength in her body.

When Yu Huang opened her eyes again, her eyes were dark. If one looked carefully, they would discover that her eyes had already turned into an abyss-like vortex.

There was no end to it.

Under the Eternal Eye, there was nowhere to escape.

Yu Huang turned around and discovered a tall figure standing in front of the stone door on the east side of the activity room. That person had his back facing Yu Huang and stared up at the tightly shut stone door in a daze.

Yu Huang walked towards the figure.

The man heard Yu Huang's footsteps but didn't turn around. He only stared at the closed door of the main tomb in front of him hesitantly, as if he was afraid of something.

Yu Huang suddenly raised her hand and patted his shoulder.

The man suddenly turned his head to look at Yu Huang. He couldn't hide his surprise as he asked, "You can see me?"

Yu Huang nodded.

The man turned around, and only then did Yu Huang see his face clearly.

This invisible beast actually looked exactly like a human man!

And he was very handsome.

Yu Huang was only surprised for a few seconds before she regained her composure. "The opening of the Eternal Eye is limited. Quickly summon Prime Master Jing An's soul."

"Okay."

'Silence' stood in front of the door and hesitated for a few seconds. Then, he took a deep breath and raised his hand to draw a rune in front of the stone door.

The rune was imprinted on the tightly shut stone door. The mechanism inside the stone door rang for a moment before the door suddenly extended underground. Everything in the main tomb was seen by Yu Huang.

The main tomb was very wide, but the inside was very clean and simple. It was so simple that there was only a huge coffin in the middle of the main tomb.

Silence walked steadily to the coffin. He stared at it quietly.

The coffin lid trembled slightly. Soon, the coffin lid flew up, and an illusory gray figure floated out of the coffin.

The woman's white hair was like a waterfall as it gently draped behind her head. She was wearing a light green dress, and she had a galiant aura. The woman's gaze crossed space and time as she looked at Yu Huang, who was outside the door.

“Who woke me up?”

Yu Huang walked into the main tomb and knelt down in front of the coffin. She kowtowed and lowered her head as she said, “Yin Clan’s direct disciple, Yin Huang, has specially come to pay her respects to the ancestor.”

Prime Master Jing An had been asleep for more than two thousand years, so she was a little slow-witted. She stared at Yu Huang for a moment before understanding what she meant.

Only then did she remember that she had already entered the Saint Tomb and was resting here while waiting for the fated person to come and accept the inheritance.

Prime Master Jing An asked Yu Huang, “How many years have I been resting here?”

Yu Huang replied, “More than 2,600 years.”

“More than 2,600 years...” When Prime Master Jing An heard this number, she couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “I didn’t expect that I would wait for more than 2,000 years.”

Prime Master Jing An slowly landed on the ground. She stood beside Silence. However, Prime Master Jing An didn’t know that her lover was standing beside her and looking at her affectionately.

Prime Master Jing An lowered her head and looked at the wide double coffin under her with a sad expression.

In the coffin, there was a skeleton that had long rotted. There was a wide spot beside the skeleton, where her lover was.

Prime Master Jing An looked at the empty space in the coffin and asked in a low voice, “Are you still there?” It had been more than two thousand years, so Silence had long escaped out of boredom.

Seeing that there was no movement in the coffin, Prime Master Jing An was a little sad and happy.

She hoped that Silence would stay by her side forever, but she didn’t want him to live alone. The outside world was so exciting. Silence should belong to that exciting world.

Silence heard Prime Master Jing An’s question and kept breathing at her. However, Prime Master Jing An was now a spiritual body and couldn’t feel his breathing at all.

Helpless, Silence could only pick up a small stone on the ground and write on the coffin—

[Jing’er, I’m here.]

When Prime Master Jing An saw the words suddenly appear on the coffin, her soul body suddenly froze.

He was actually still here!

After 2,600 years, Silence was still protecting her!

At this moment, Yu Huang stood up. She stared at the void on the right of Prime Master Jing An and said softly, “Ancestor, ‘Silence’ is standing on your right and looking at you.”

What Yu Huang didn’t say was that there were tears in Silence’s eyes.

Prime Master Jing An turned around in shock. She stared at the void and her eyes unknowingly blurred.

Prime Master Jing An asked in a choked voice, "Silence, is that you?" She reached out to touch the void, but her illusory fingers passed through Silence's body.

When she was alive, she could still feel Silence's existence through touching him. After she died, she could no longer approach him.

Silence reached out to wipe her tears, but he couldn't touch her at all.

Silence looked at Yu Huang for help.

Yu Huang nodded. She told Prime Master Jing An, "Ancestor, if I want to accept your inheritance, I have to pass Silence's test."

Prime Master Jing An turned around and asked her, "What is his test?"

Yu Huang replied, "He has a long-awaited wish."

"Huh?" Prime Master Jing An was a little confused. "His long-cherished wish? What is it?"

"He wants you to see what he looks like."

Hearing this, Prime Master Jing An suddenly pursed her lips.

Was this Silence's long-awaited wish?

Prime Master Jing An sighed with emotion. "No wonder I've been lying here for 2,600 years. The test he set for you is simply impossible. This is a test that you can't pass."

Prime Master Jing An shook her head helplessly. She told Yu Huang, "If this is a test set up by Silence for you, then I'm sorry to tell you that you can't complete the inheritance test. I've lived for more than four hundred years, but I've never seen him once. Leave. You won't be able to pass the inheritance test."

However, Yu Huang told her, "I can."

Hearing this, Prime Master Jing An suddenly raised her head and asked in bewilderment, "You can really do it? What method do you have?" However, the way she looked at Yu Huang was filled with anticipation.

Yu Huang told Prime Master Jing An, "I have the Eternal Eye and can see the past and present lives of all living beings in the world. Naturally, I can also see Silence."

"Eternal Eye..." When Prime Master Jing An heard her words, she immediately recalled the legends about the Eternal Eye.

Prime Master Jing An said, "Only when a world is about to face a destructive calamity will the benevolent heavens bestow a pair of Eternal Eyes on that world. In that case, the Holy Spirit Continent is about to face great destruction?"

After all, Prime Master Jing An always cared about the future of the Holy Spirit Continent.

Such compassion was really admirable.

Yu Huang nodded and told Prime Master Jing An, "My adoptive father is the Grand State Master. He is an extremely powerful fortune-teller. He has already divined the arrival of the great destruction. However, we won't sit back and wait for it to happen. If the calamity really comes, as cultivators, we will definitely be the first to suffer, if suffering there must be, but if benefits are to be gained and distributed, be the last man to claim them."

"What a good saying! Be the first to suffer, if suffering there must be, but if benefits are to be gained and distributed, be the last man to claim them!" Prime Master Jing An smiled at Yu Huang in relief. She said, "With you guys, I believe the Holy Spirit Continent will definitely be able to defeat the Great Destruction and welcome prosperity in the future."

Yu Huang bent down and said, "Prime Master Jing An, I'm willing to help Silence fulfill her long-awaited wish. Please possess me and open the Eternal Eye to meet Silence."

Prime Master Jing An looked at her playfully and suddenly asked, "Aren't you afraid of being possessed by me?"

Yu Huang smiled and said, "I naturally have a backup plan. I signed a Blood Pact with my mentor. My mentor is the most powerful Exorcist in the world today. Once he discovers that someone is trying to possess me, the one who will suffer won't be me, but you."

Prime Master Jing An finally smiled.

"You're brave, resourceful, and courageous. You're quite to my liking. If I can give you the inheritance, it can be considered a good fate."

Prime Master Jing An looked back at the void.

Meeting Silence was actually Prime Master Jing An's long-awaited wish. Now that the opportunity to fulfill her wish was right in front of her, how could she bear to miss it?

"Little girl, if you can let me see Silence successfully, I promise to give you the inheritance."

Hearing this, Yu Huang also revealed a relieved smile. "Then please possess me."

Yu Huang opened the Spiritual Abode World and lowered her guard before closing her eyes.

Prime Master Jing An suddenly charged towards Yu Huang's body, and her soul headed straight for Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode.

When the unfamiliar soul entered her body, Yu Huang immediately clenched her fists uneasily. She suppressed the urge to expel the unfamiliar soul from her body and forced herself to calm down.

Prime Master Jing An's soul power was powerful, and she quickly took control of Yu Huang's body.

Yu Huang's consciousness fell into a deep sleep.

At this moment, Yu Huang's eyes suddenly opened. Her pitch-black Eternal Eye turned slightly before looking towards the coffin.

Prime Master Jing An saw the figure standing beside the coffin. She stared at the figure and couldn't believe that it was Silence.

So Silence's original form was actually a human.

Prime Master Jing An stared at Silence in fascination for a few seconds before saying softly, "I see you."

Hearing this, Silence trembled.

Seeing that he didn't dare to look at her, Prime Master Jing An asked curiously, "Why don't you turn around? I want to see your face."

Silence seemed to be hesitating and struggling. He clenched and unclenched his fists. After two or three repetitions, Silence gathered his courage and turned around.

That person was dressed in snow-white clothes. His eyebrows were sharp and his facial features were well-defined. When his black eyes looked at Prime Master Jing An, there were actually tears in them. Those eyes were like fine wine hidden deep in the cellar. They were sparkling and enchanting.

Chapter 398: Obtaining the Inheritance, Tears of Reincarnation!

Upon seeing that face, Prime Master Jing An suddenly took a step back and staggered as he held onto the coffin while shouting, "Eldest Senior Brother!"

Prime Master Jing An covered her mouth and slowly knelt on the ground along the coffin. She stared at her senior brother as tears fell from her eyes.

"Why is it you..."

Prime Master Jing An covered her head with his hand and asked Silence in anguish, "Why is it you?! Didn't you die long ago?! Weren't you killed by me?!"

The partner she loved deeply was actually the Eldest Senior Brother she had stabbed to death!

Prime Master Jing An refused to accept this fact.

Silence was unable to speak, but tears also flowed down his face. He walked towards Prime Master Jing An step by step and opened his mouth to say something, but when he opened his mouth, no sound came out.

Invisible beasts had no bodies.

With every step Silence took, Prime Master Jing An took a step back. "Don't come over, Eldest Senior Brother. Don't come over."

Seeing that Jing An was agitated, Silence stopped on the spot and didn't dare to move anymore.

He stared at the woman he loved deeply and his heart was filled with pain.

Prime Emperor Jing An looked at her Eldest Senior Brother, whose appearance was as young and handsome as it was in her memories. When she thought of his past, she couldn't stop her tears from flowing.

At this moment, Yu Huang's mental strength was completely exhausted, and the Eternal Eye lost its effect.

When Prime Master Jing An saw that the Eternal Eye had already lost its effect and that she had been possessing Yu Huang's body, which was rather harmful to Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode, she emerged from Yu Huang's body without any reluctance.

After regaining control of her body, Yu Huang opened her eyes and saw herself kneeling beside the coffin.

She was a little confused and curious about what had just happened.

Yu Huang raised her head and saw the soul of Prime Master Jing An sitting on the coffin while crying.

She was even more confused.

"Ancestor, why are you crying?" An ancestor crying wasn't beneficial to her getting the inheritance. Yu Huang had to comfort the ancestor first before quietly accepting the inheritance.

Yu Huang walked to the coffin and sat down beside the ancestor. The two of them looked like good friends.

Yu Huang saw that her ancestor was crying and didn't say anything, so she said, "If you want to talk, I can listen."

"You're just a little girl. How would you understand these things?"

Yu Huang was unconvinced. She said, "I'm young, but I'm already married." She had only lived for a little more than 200 years, but she was married and had slept with a man. She was much more experienced than Prime Master Jing An, who had been in a relationship with Senior Mo for hundreds of years but had never even kissed him.

After knowing that Yu Huang was actually married, Prime Master Jing An immediately felt stunned. "How old are you? Why are you already married?"

Yu Huang told her, "21 years old."

21 years old.

How young.

From the looks of it, Yu Huang's relationship experience was indeed deeper than hers.

Prime Master Jing An sighed and told Yu Huang, "I saw him."

Yu Huang nodded and said, "Silence is very handsome, right?"

Prime Master Jing An smiled again. She stared at the spot where Senior Silence was standing in the void and smiled. "There were three thousand disciples in my sect. He was the most handsome one."

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "Silence was your Eldest Senior Brother? But isn't he your beast form?"

Hearing this, Jing An immediately stopped smiling.

Recalling the sad past from thousands of years ago, Prime Master Jing An's expression darkened, and Yu Huang was so frightened that she didn't dare to speak anymore.

"I was raised by my Eldest Senior Brother."

Seeing that Prime Master Jing An was willing to speak, Yu Huang immediately listened attentively.

Prime Master Jing An continued, "Before I established the Yin Clan, I was one of the personal disciples of the Purple Yang Sect's Sect Master."

So that was how it was.

Prime Master Jing An continued, "My father and the Purple Yang Sect's Sect Master were good buddies. Eldest Senior Brother was the Sect Master's son. When I was six years old, my family was exterminated, and the Sect Master and Eldest Senior Brother brought me back to the Purple Yang Sect."

"Eldest Senior Brother was three years older than me. When he was 13 years old, he awakened his super beast form, the Far Cuban Snake. He was the most talented among all of us disciples. We admired each other and wanted to be each other's partner."

"From the time I was 12 years old, I participated in five consecutive beast awakening ceremonies, but I never succeeded even once. I became the only commoner disciple among my mentor's personal disciples. However, the difference between commoners and cultivators was too great. Cultivators could easily live for one to two hundred years, and some powerful people with high cultivation levels could even live for more than a thousand years. However, commoners' lifespan was short, and they only had a few decades."

"At that time, commoners could get married at the age of sixteen or seventeen. As a commoner, I was naturally unworthy of Eldest Senior Brother. When I was 18 years old, my mentor betrothed me to a rich young master with the surname Xu. Eldest Senior Brother was extremely angry. He went to reason with my mentor, but he was punished by my mentor to go to the polar ice pool of the Purple Yang Sect and be locked up for three years."

Hearing this, Yu Huang couldn't help but ask, "Then what happened?"

When Jing An recalled what happened after that, she was so sad that two streams of blood tears flowed out.

She choked on her tears and said, "During the second year of my Eldest Senior Brother's confinement, the Purple Yang Sect was exterminated by the Demon Master and the 12 deputy sects. Because I had an extremely yin body, I was an excellent dual cultivator. I was captured by the Demon Master and brought to the Demon Sect."

"Huh?" Yu Huang was stunned by the plot of the story.

Yu Huang didn't see these records on Prime Master Jing An's portrait wall. Presumably, in order to romanticize Prime Master Jing An's image, later generations deliberately avoided mentioning those unbearable pasts.

"What happened after that?"

Prime Master Jing An sighed sadly and said, "I was brought to the Candle Demon Mountain by the Demon Master and raped by him. Under the influence of his magic, my consciousness became weaker and weaker. In the end, my consciousness was completely under his control and I turned into a human puppet. I was forced to... cultivate the demonic path."

Prime Master Jing An was once a fiendish cultivator?

When Yu Huang heard this shocking secret, she felt her heart skip a beat.

Prime Master Jing An continued, "Twenty years later, Eldest Senior Brother killed his way up the Candle Demon Mountain alone. At that time, he was already a Prime Master. That day, he wore a battle robe and looked very majestic. He was like a fiend as he slaughtered thousands of fiendish cultivators on the Candle Demon Mountain alone!"

Yu Huang had seen Senior Silence's face before. He was peerlessly handsome. When she imagined Senior Silence wearing a battle robe and fighting his way up the Candle Demon Mountain alone, Yu Huang couldn't help but feel fascinated.

"But I..."

Prime Master Jing An's hands trembled violently. She cried as she shouted, "But I used my sword to kill my Eldest Senior Brother!"

Staring at the void, Prime Master Jing An revealed a sorrowful smile. She cried bitterly as she said, "That day, he could have defeated the Demon Master, but at the last moment, the Demon Master pushed me out. Under his control, I personally stabbed my sword into Eldest Senior Brother's heart! And after he recognized my identity, he was actually unwilling to hurt me at all!"

"After I stabbed his heart, Eldest Senior Brother used his last bit of strength to take me away. He hid me in the extreme ice pool of the Purple Yang Sect and said many things to me. At that time, my consciousness was blurry. I only remember that before he died, he said, 'Jing'er, live on. I don't blame you. I don't blame you...'"

"When I regained consciousness, Eldest Senior Brother was lying in my arms. His corpse was already cold, and the chest I pierced had already formed a bloody scab... As for me, I also awakened my invisible beast form and became a Beast Tamer."

"What I was most proud of when I was alive was my beast form. It was very compatible with me. It could always understand all my instructions. It was invisible, but it was everywhere."

Tears of blood fell from Jing An's eyes. She stared in the direction of Silence and thumped her chest while muttering, "So my invisible beast is actually my Eldest Senior Brother!"

No wonder they were so compatible!

Prime Master Jing An refused to accept the fact that the invisible beast was her Eldest Senior Brother. She cried sadly and asked, "You should have reincarnated three thousand years ago. Why are you still here? Why?!"

Silence saw that Jing An was in extreme anguish. He slowly walked to Prime Master Jing An's side and gently hugged her illusory body.

Although he was unable to touch the soul of Prime Master Jing An, he still made a hugging gesture.

Yu Huang sat beside Prime Master Jing An. She noticed that her hair suddenly fluttered, and guessed that Silence must be beside Prime Master Jing An.

Perhaps he was hugging her and silently comforting her.

“Senior Jing An, Silence is hugging you.”

Hearing this, Prime Master Jing An raised her illusory arm to grab the air in front of her.

But she couldn’t touch anything.

She stared ahead sadly and asked in a choked voice, “Eldest Senior Brother, why did you become my beast form?”

Hearing Prime Master Jing An’s question, Silence let go of her. He pondered for a moment before squatting down and writing the answer on the ground.

Yu Huang saw a few words—

[Life Severing Incantation.]

Life Severing Incantation?

Yu Huang looked at Prime Master Jing An and saw that she was staring at the three words with a sorrowful expression. She realized that the Life Severing Incantation was an extremely terrifying incantation.

“It’s actually the Life Severing Incantation...” Prime Master Jing An covered her face with her hand again and cried bitterly.

Yu Huang asked carefully, “Senior Jing An, what is the Life Severing Incantation?”

Jing An said, “When a powerhouse dies, they can use their soul and not enter reincarnation in exchange for striking a deal with the heavens. This is the Life Severing Incantation.”

Prime Master Jing An raised her head and stared at the void in front of her. She asked her Eldest Senior Brother, “You used your soul and not entering reincarnation as the price to pay for the heavens to turn you into an invisible beast and become my beast form, right?”

Below the row of words, there was another word—

[Yes.]

Prime Master Jing An was stunned.

A moment later, she asked Silence, “What will happen to you after my soul dissipates?”

Silence wrote: “I will be imprisoned in the Saint Tomb forever. I won’t die or be destroyed. I won’t enter reincarnation. I will be invisible forever.”

He would exist forever in this Saint Tomb in his invisible state. Even if this world disappeared, he would still exist alone in misery.

After knowing this answer, Prime Master Jing An broke down again.

Yu Huang listened to Prime Master Jing An's cries and stared at the words on the ground. She was deeply shocked.

What was love? It was when lovers vowed to stick together in life and death. At this moment, Yu Huang suddenly understood how heavy these words were.

Prime Master Jing An suddenly stopped crying. She turned to Yu Huang and said, "As I promised, I'm willing to give you my inheritance. Child, kneel down."

Yu Huang immediately jumped down from the coffin and knelt in front of Prime Master Jing An.

Prime Master Jing An told Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, you will obtain my cultivation technique inheritance. This cultivation technique is called the Tear of Samsara. It is a couple cultivation technique that Eldest Senior Brother and I comprehended together. This cultivation technique has powerful destructive power. Back then, I relied on the Tear of Samsara to trap the Demon Master and behead him!"

"In addition, I will also give you a blessing."

The power of blessing was a power that was non-aggressive but could create countless possibilities. Someone had once done countless good deeds and obtained the power of blessing from the common people, thus reviving from the dead.

Yu Huang kowtowed three times to Prime Master Jing An. "I thank you for your kindness!"

"Close your eyes."

Yu Huang closed her eyes.

Prime Master Jing An floated in the sky. Faint gray energy bodies spread out from her body, and the energy bodies all entered Yu Huang's body.

At the same time, unfamiliar information surged into Yu Huang's mind. The cultivation technique and key points of the Tear of Samsara appeared in her mind.

Tears of Samsara, a third-grade Divine Rank cultivation technique!

A single tear could trap tens of thousands of living beings!

Chapter 399: I'll Die With You

When Yu Huang completely comprehended the Tear of Samsara cultivation technique, Prime Master Jing An's originally solid body suddenly became dim and colorless. She slowly descended from the sky and said to Yu Huang, "Go out. This place is about to collapse."

Collapse?

However, after the Prime Master Yin Feng gave the inheritance to her father, the Prime Master Yin Feng's Saint Tomb still existed and hadn't collapsed. Why would Prime Master Jing An's Saint Tomb collapse?

Yu Huang was shocked and hurriedly asked, "Senior Jing An, what are you doing?!"

Jing An didn't answer Yu Huang's question.

She looked at her Eldest Senior Brother and smiled bitterly.

Silence, who was hidden in the dark, noticed Jing An's smile and immediately frowned uneasily.

What was she going to do?

Prime Master Jing An suddenly knelt down on one knee and shouted at the sky, "The heavens above, I'm willing to give up reincarnation and the souls of the dead. I hope the heavens will fulfill me and Eldest Senior Brother to... die immediately!"

The years were too long. Instead of living alone, it was better to die together.

Boom!

Prime Master Jing An's yearning was too strong. The heavens actually responded to Jing An.

A bolt of lightning descended from the sky and passed through the thick wall of the Saint Tomb before ruthlessly striking the bones of Prime Master Jing An.

The white bones trembled violently, and the skeleton was shattered before turning into a powder that dissipated into the main tomb.

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the ashes that filled the sky. She was greatly shocked.

Prime Master Jing An actually gave up on reincarnation and the power of the dead and chose to dissipate with Silence.

Yu Huang stared blankly at the beautiful figure kneeling on the ground. She looked so weak, but her gaze was so determined.

Boom!

The second bolt of lightning struck, and cracks appeared on the walls of the entire Saint Tomb. The Saint Tomb shook violently, and it was about to collapse.

At this moment, Prime Master Jing An suddenly pushed Yu Huang's chest with her palm. "Get out!" Yu Huang's figure was immediately teleported out of the Saint Tomb by Prime Master Jing An.

Right at this moment, an illusory figure suddenly appeared beside Prime Master Jing An. She turned to look at her Eldest Senior Brother and slowly extended her left hand towards him.

Silence looked into her determined eyes and shook his head helplessly. Then he shook her hand and interlocked their fingers.

After nearly three thousand years, they finally got close to each other again.

Prime Master Jing An looked at his handsome face with tears in her eyes. She said, "Eldest Senior Brother, I will die with you."

Silence nodded emphatically.

[... Okay.]

Rumble!

A third bolt of lightning descended from the sky and landed on Prime Master Jing An and Silence. The lightning dissipated, and their illusory figures became fainter and fainter. Their legs turned into faint gray power of the dead and dissipated from this world.

In the end, what disappeared was their tightly held hands.

...

Outside the tomb of Prime Master Jing An.

Yin Fu crushed the forfeiture talisman herself and was mercilessly thrown out of the Saint Tomb. Her body staggered and landed on the ground, and she almost knelt on the ground. Fortunately, her senior sister supported her.

“Senior Sister Yin Fu, why did you come out too?!”

Seeing Yin Fu being teleported out of the Saint Tomb, the other Yin Clan disciples ran towards Yin Fu. After confirming that Yin Fu’s injuries were not serious, these disciples were relieved.

Yin Fu noticed the word “too” in their words and couldn’t help but ask in confusion, “Who else was teleported out?”

A senior called Yin Qing told Yin Fu, “Eldest Senior Sister was also teleported out.”

“Huh?” Yin Fu was shocked when she heard that Yin Rong had also been teleported out.

Yin Fu looked in the direction Yin Qing was pointing at and indeed saw Yin Rong’s figure. Yin Rong was standing alone under a towering tree, and her back view couldn’t hide her loneliness.

Was she sad that she had been eliminated?

Yin Fu pursed her lips and strode towards Yin Rong.

Yin Rong didn’t turn around when she heard Yin Fu’s footsteps.

“Yin Rong, why were you eliminated earlier than me?” The three of them had entered the Saint Tomb together, but Yin Rong had actually been eliminated faster than her. Yin Fu instantly felt less embarrassed.

With someone else who had embarrassed herself, she felt better.

Yin Rong’s gaze was a little dazed, as if she hadn’t heard Yin Fu at all.

Yin Fu thought that Yin Rong had suffered a blow and was sad. She didn’t want to talk to her, so she silently spaced out with Yin Rong and didn’t disturb her anymore.

After standing for a moment, Yin Fu suddenly heard the disciples behind her shouting, “What’s going on?! Why are there so many dark clouds suddenly gathering in the sky?!”

Yin Fu immediately raised her head.

Yin Fu's expression changed slightly when she saw the thick dark clouds piled up in the sky, and she forcefully bumped Yin Rong's body.

"What's wrong?" Yin Rong saw Yin Fu standing beside her and expected that Yin Fu had also been eliminated by the Saint Tomb, so she didn't find it strange.

Yin Fu had followed them in to make up the numbers. It was apparent that she wasn't someone who could obtain the inheritance. It was only a matter of time before she was eliminated.

Yin Fu pointed above her head and said, "Yin Rong, look. Doesn't that look like tribulation lightning?" Although Yin Fu hadn't yet suffered the Master Tribulation, she had seen her other senior sisters and senior brothers suffer the tribulation when she was in the Divine Eagle Academy.

When Yin Rong saw the changes in the sky, she was instantly shocked. "Could it be that Yu Huang is undergoing the Supreme Master Tribulation?" Was this possible? She had advanced to the Supreme Master Realm so quickly?

Yin Fu immediately cursed enviously, "Isn't this fellow's luck too good? Could it be that Prime Master Jing An passed all her spiritual power to Yu Huang?"

Yin Rong didn't know the truth, so she didn't say anything else.

Rumble!

Seeing the lightning strike, Yin Rong and Yin Fu hurriedly ran out from under the tree and ran to a spacious place with the other Yin Clan disciples.

Everyone stood on the flat grassland and watched as three bolts of lightning struck the Saint Tomb in succession. Yin Rong immediately shook her head and said, "This isn't tribulation. If Yu Huang is really undergoing tribulation, there will only be two bolts of tribulation lightning."

But today, there were three tribulation lightning bolts.

Right at this moment, a teleportation array core suddenly appeared above the Saint Tomb. Immediately after, Yu Huang's figure flew out from the array core.

She was thrown heavily onto the lawn.

"Yu Huang!"

Yin Fu and Yin Rong subconsciously ran towards Yu Huang. Yin Rong had just taken a step with her right leg when she recalled something bad. She hesitated and retracted her leg.

When Yu Huang struggled to get up, she happened to see Yin Rong's hesitation.

She said to Yin Fu, "Please help me."

Yin Fu walked over with a proud expression, but she reached out to pull Yu Huang up in a very agile manner.

Yu Huang used the momentum to stand up. She raised her head and said to the Yin Clan disciples, "Prime Master Jing An and her beast form are about to be destroyed. The Saint Tomb is about to collapse. Let's leave quickly!"

"What?!" Knowing that Prime Master Jing An's Saint Tomb was about to collapse, everyone turned around and fled. Some flew on their swords, while others ran.

Yin Fu had yet to break through to the Master Realm and wasn't good at flying. Yu Huang spread her Vermillion Bird wings and carried Yin Fu.

Yin Fu leaned in Yu Huang's arms and looked up at Yu Huang's fluttering hair and fair and beautiful face. She suddenly understood why even a person like Sheng Xiao would like Yu Huang.

Damn, this woman was so beautiful, so cool, and so affectionate!

After flying five kilometers in one go, Yu Huang and Yin Fu landed on a towering tree. The other disciples also landed on the surrounding trees.

Everyone stood on high ground and stared at the Saint Tomb of Prime Master Jing An behind them.

Boom!

With a bang, the ground within a three-kilometer radius of the Saint Tomb collapsed and caved in!

"... It really collapsed!" Seeing this scene, the Yin Clan disciples were all shocked.

Yin Fu turned her head and asked Yu Huang, "How did Prime Master Jing An turn into ashes?"

Yu Huang said, "It's a long story."

Seeing that Yu Huang was clearly impatient and didn't want to share what happened in the Saint Tomb with them, Yin Fu sneered and deliberately mocked her. "You've already obtained Prime Master Jing An's inheritance, yet you're still unwilling to share the story with us? Aren't you too selfish?"

Yin Qing and the others were also asking, "Master Yu, what happened inside?"

Being stared at by pairs of eyes filled with desire and curiosity, Yu Huang felt somewhat helpless. She simply sat down on the tree and told them the story of Prime Master Jing An and Silence.

After they heard that story, Yin Fu's eyes turned red, and Yin Qing and the others also had sad expressions.

"Heavens, were our ancestor and Silence's romance that miserable?" Yin Fu covered her face with her hand, and she actually seemed like she was about to cry.

Yu Huang looked at her speechlessly. She thought to herself, 'Crying doesn't match your arrogant and despotic image.'

She had already obtained the inheritance and the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb had already collapsed. There was no need for Yu Huang to stay here.

She took out her watch and looked at it. It was from Sheng Xiao. There was a time and calendar on the dial.

After looking at the time, Yu Huang suddenly stood up and said to the Yin Clan disciples, "There are still 55 days before the Saint Tomb ends. You guys can stay in the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb to cultivate in seclusion. I'll take my leave first."

Yin Fu subconsciously said, "You're a direct descendant of the Yin Clan. If you don't stay here, where are you going?"

Yu Huang shook her left hand and revealed the ring on her ring finger. She smiled and said, "I'm going to look for my husband!" She had a husband. How could this group of innocent people understand the joy of finding a man?

As expected, Yin Fu instantly shut up when she heard her.

She didn't have a husband or even a boyfriend. She had no right to question Yu Huang.

Yu Huang jumped down from the tree and walked towards the exit of the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb with her spirit sword.

At that moment, she sensed that someone had also jumped down from the tree. Following that, gentle footsteps followed two steps behind her.

After guessing the person's identity, Yu Huang didn't turn back. She still maintained her posture of continuing forward.

Yin Rong bit her lip and looked at her tall and slender back. She mustered her courage and shouted, "Yu Huang."

Only then did Yu Huang stop.

Yin Rong strode to Yu Huang's side and stood beside her. She was slightly shorter than Yu Huang and had to raise her head slightly to look into Yu Huang's eyes.

Yu Huang glanced at her and said, "Yin Rong, do you have something to say to me?"

Chapter 400: The Beaten Sheng Xiao

Yin Rong's face was pale, and she was probably struggling inside. Yu Huang's patience was running out. She said, "I'll give you a minute. If you don't say anything, I'll leave."

Only then did Yin Rong lower her head in shame and say softly, "I failed the third test."

Yu Huang pretended not to know what had happened in the Saint Tomb. She pretended to be curious and asked Yin Rong, "What happened?"

Yin Rong bit her lip and raised her head while staring at Yu Huang in shame. She didn't speak, but Yu Huang could sense her self-reproach.

Yu Huang sighed inside, but her expression was still cold and aloof.

"I..." Yin Rong's face turned even redder. She stammered and said softly, "I met you in that round, but I didn't know that it was the Tomb Guardian Beast that had transformed into you. During the test, in order to obtain the inheritance, I was bewitched by the Tomb Guardian Beast, so..."

Yin Rong lowered her head again and said with difficulty, "I killed you."

Yin Rong finally mustered her courage and confessed the truth. She looked so uneasy.

Yin Rong felt that she was very selfish. To think that Yu Huang treated her as a good friend while she killed Yu Huang for personal benefits.

After being teleported out of the Saint Tomb, Yin Rong had been blaming herself and feeling ashamed.

When she faced Yu Huang earlier, Yin Rong didn't even have the courage to approach her. After telling the truth, although she felt flustered, Yin Rong felt more at ease.

Yu Huang's gaze finally landed on Yin Rong.

Yin Rong sensed Yu Huang's gaze and raised her head to meet her gaze. "Yu Huang, I... let you down." Other than apologizing, Yin Rong didn't know what else she could say.

Yu Huang said, "Actually, I knew long ago."

Yin Rong suddenly raised her head when she heard this. She stared at the faint smile on Yu Huang's lips and was momentarily stunned.

"The Tomb Guardian Beast told me what you did to me."

Yin Rong was even more ashamed when she heard this. "I'm sorry, Yu Huang. Back then... I might have been possessed. When I stabbed you, I regretted it."

Yin Rong covered her face with her hands and said in pain, "Fortunately, it wasn't you. What if I really stabbed you?"

Yu Huang hugged her sword and told Yin Rong calmly, "Yin Rong, you don't have to feel guilty towards me. If I were you, I would also be unable to be rational at all times. I don't blame you, but..."

Yu Huang tilted her head and looked into Yin Rong's eyes. She said, "But from now on, you will never be my trusted friend anymore, because you betrayed me."

Yu Huang really didn't blame Yin Rong and could even understand Yin Rong's actions back then. However, it was impossible for her to continue being friends with Yin Rong.

Someone who had betrayed her once could no longer be trusted.

When Yin Rong heard Yu Huang's words, her heart felt as if it had been pricked by a needle. However, she also understood that betrayal was the worst. She could no longer shamelessly beg Yu Huang for forgiveness.

"I understand. Yu Huang, I'm sorry." With that said, Yin Rong turned around and ran back to the Yin Clan. The satchel tied to her waist swayed gently as she ran.

Yu Huang stared at the satchel on Yin Rong's waist and thought of all the kind things Yin Rong had done in the past. The coldness in her eyes faded a little.

However, she still turned around resolutely and left the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb before rushing towards the Sheng Clan's Saint Tomb.

...

In the Sheng family's Saint Tomb.

The disciples of the Sheng family and the disciples of the affiliated families had found a treasure land suitable for their seclusion. Sheng Yang and Sheng Xiao had also entered the Saint Tomb of Prime Master Tie Feng.

Sheng Lingfeng's personal disciples sat around Prime Master Tie Feng's Saint Tomb. They quietly breathed spiritual energy in and out while cultivating every second.

Suddenly, a gust of wind approached from afar.

"Who's here?" Sheng Zhou immediately opened his eyes and looked at the sky. He saw a red light flying over quickly.

Seeing the familiar pair of Vermillion Bird wings, Sheng Zhou smiled and said, "So Young Madam is here!"

Hearing this, the male disciples beside Sheng Zhou opened their eyes and looked at Yu Huang happily.

Yu Huang retracted her wings and landed in front of Prime Master Tie Feng's Saint Tomb. She knelt down and kowtowed three times to Prime Master Tie Feng before walking to Sheng Zhou and the others.

"Young Madam, where did you fly from?"

"Why did you disappear from the Saint Pond?"

"Why are your clothes torn? Were you in danger?"

Their concern made Yu Huang feel extremely touched.

She walked to an empty grass patch and sat down cross-legged. Then, she told them, "After entering the Saint Pond, I was teleported to the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb. I've been at the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb for the past few days."

"Huh?" After knowing that Yu Huang had actually sneaked into the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb, a male disciple called Sheng Wuque immediately gave Yu Huang a thumbs up. "How impressive. You actually sneaked into someone else's Saint Tomb."

Upon hearing this, another male disciple called Sheng Wuyang frowned and said in confusion, "That's not right. The stone door at the entrance of every family's Saint Tomb has the soul consciousness of their ancestor. You're a member of the Sheng family. How did you sneak into the Yin family's Saint Tomb?"

"That's true. How did you do it, Young Madam?" Everyone was curious about what Yu Huang had done.

Yu Huang smiled mysteriously and said, "Not only did I successfully enter the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb, but I also obtained the Yin Clan's Prime Master Jing An's inheritance."

The surroundings of the Prime Master Tie Feng's Saint Tomb instantly fell silent.

Sheng Lingfeng's personal disciples all looked at Yu Huang in shock. For a moment, they couldn't tell if Yu Huang was joking or telling the truth.

Unable to guess Yu Huang's thoughts, Sheng Wuyang warily asked Yu Huang, "Young Madam, are you serious?"

Seeing that these fellows did not dare to believe her, Yu Huang suddenly closed her eyes, and a teardrop-shaped colored tear appeared on Yu Huang's head.

Yu Huang opened her eyes and pointed her right hand in the direction of the Sheng family disciples. The teardrop enveloped Sheng Wuyang and the others.

Enveloped by the teardrop, Sheng Wuyang and the others immediately sensed that their physical strength and spiritual power were suppressed by some powerful and terrifying force. They could not even move!

If Yu Huang wanted to kill them, she could take advantage of these few seconds to chop off their heads!

Everyone was shocked!

What kind of terrifying cultivation technique was this?!

The tear quickly disappeared. At the same time, Sheng Wuyang and the others returned to their peak state and regained control of their bodies.

Sheng Wuque looked at Yu Huang with fear. "Young Madam, what cultivation technique is this?" They knew Yu Huang quite well. From the information they had, Yu Huang had never learned such a cultivation technique.

Yu Huang smiled proudly and said, "This is the Yin Clan's Prime Master Jing An's inherited cultivation technique, Tears of Reincarnation!"

"!"

"Good lord!" Sheng Wuyang and the others widened their mouths in shock. "Young Madam, you really obtained the Yin Clan's inheritance?"

Yu Huang nodded.

"Impressive. The Yin Clan's Prime Master Jing An was the first batch of Prime Masters to be buried in the Saint Tomb. All these years, the Yin Clan has sent two hundred core disciples to participate in the inheritance test, but not a single one of them has succeeded. Even Prime Master Yin Mingjue failed back then."

"I didn't expect that the hard bone of the Yin Clan would actually be bitten by the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan!" Sheng Wuque and the others gave Yu Huang a thumbs up and praised her for being impressive.

Their young master was really impressive. Not only was he impressive, but his wife was also impressive.

Yu Huang waved her hands and said, "Alright, everyone, cultivate in peace."

“Okay.”

Everyone sat cross-legged around Prime Master Tie Feng’s Saint Tomb. Soon, they calmed down.

After they calmed down, Sheng Wuyang and the others also sobered up. They immediately realized that Yu Huang’s words were just a lie!

If Yu Huang was able to enter the Yin Clan’s Saint Tomb because of an unorthodox method, then how did she obtain the inheritance?

Prime Master Jing An was a Prime Master. How could she not see through Young Madam’s tricks?

Only the direct bloodline of the Yin Clan could obtain the inheritance of the Yin Clan’s Prime Master! This was a rule that would never change!

Since Young Madam was able to obtain the Yin Clan’s Prime Master Jing An’s inheritance, there was only one possibility—

Young Madam was the Yin Clan’s direct descendant!

Sheng Wuyang and the others thought of this possibility at the same time. They opened their eyes at the same time and looked at Yu Huang with mixed gazes.

Yu Huang was being stared at by five to six pairs of eyes, so she naturally couldn’t really remain indifferent. She shook her head helplessly and asked them, “Why are you all looking at me like that?”

Sheng Wuyang said with certainty, “Young Madam, are you a direct descendant of the Yin family?”

Since Sheng Zhou was his eldest disciple, Sheng Lingfeng had spent a lot of effort on him. He was naturally the most levelheaded and shrewd among his fellow disciples.

The others only thought that Yu Huang was a direct descendant of the Yin Clan, while Sheng Zhou thought of a past from 21 years ago.

Sheng Zhou stared at Yu Huang’s face and said thoughtfully, “If I remember correctly, Young Madam is 21 years old this year. I did some calculations. If the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue had not been stolen, she would be 21 years old now.”

Sheng Zhou stared at Yu Huang with a burning gaze. He said with certainty, “Young Madam, you’re the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, right?”

The Sheng family disciples were all stunned.

“What?! Young Madam is the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue?”

“Is that true?”

Being glared at by her senior brothers, Yu Huang couldn’t take it anymore. She smiled helplessly and could only admit, “It’s me.”

After receiving Yu Huang’s affirmation, Sheng Zhou looked at Yu Huang excitedly.

“It’s really you!” Sheng Zhou told Yu Huang. “When Prime Master Yin Mingjue held the 100-day banquet for you, my mentor brought me and Sheng Xiao to attend your banquet. You were so small when you were lying on the crib. I didn’t dare to reach out to hug you.”

Sheng Zhou looked at Yu Huang as if he was looking at a miracle. He sighed with emotion. “I really didn’t expect you to still be alive.”

Yu Huang smiled and said, “I can’t be killed.”

“What nonsense are you talking about? You’re blessed since you survived such a calamity.”

As he spoke, the Prime Master Tie Feng’s Saint Tomb suddenly shook.

Seeing this, Yu Huang immediately turned to look at the stone tablet behind her. She stared at the trembling ground under the stone tablet and asked Sheng Zhou, “How many days have they been in?”

Sheng Zhou told Yu Huang, “It’s been three days.”

Three days. It was time for the outcome to be decided.

Sheng Zhou told Yu Huang, “In Prime Master Tie Feng’s Saint Tomb, there is a level 8 Soul Calming Beast. That is the last test of the inheritance test. Only by defeating the Soul Calming Beast can one obtain the Prime Master’s inheritance. Back then, my mentor failed this test.”

Yu Huang nodded and said curiously, “I wonder if the siblings will be able to obtain the inheritance this time.”

Sheng Zhou smiled and said, “There’s still hope for Young Master. As for Sheng Yang...” At the mention of Sheng Yang, everyone smiled in restraint.

Clearly, in their opinion, Sheng Yang, like Yin Fu, were pulled over to make up the numbers.

...

At that moment, Sheng Xiao was being chased by the Soul Calming Beast in the Saint Tomb. Sheng Yang was standing in the corridor and watching quietly as her brother was beaten up.

Although Sheng Xiao had already become a Supreme Master, the level-eight Soul Calming Beast was as strong as a Grand Master. Even Sheng Xiao would be beaten up by the huge Soul Calming Beast.

Sheng Xiao was panting from the chase. He stood at the corner of the tunnel with Black Qing Sky Dragon. He turned around and asked the Soul Calming Beast, “Why are you only chasing me?”

The Soul Calming Beast spoke in human language with a clear and pleasant female voice. It actually said, “You men are all heartless people. I beat you guys up whenever I see you!”

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Sheng Xiao was speechless.

He felt exasperated.

Who would dare to believe that there was actually a man-hating Soul Calming Beast in the Sheng Clan's Saint Tomb? No wonder no male disciple had passed the inheritance test for thousands of years. So it was because of this Soul Calming Beast!