

## She Shocks 461

### Chapter 461: The Truth

At this moment, Xuanyuan Shen arrived with his three sons.

The Mo Clan, Xuanyuan Clan, Yin Clan, Sheng Clan, and Liuli Clan, the five of the six great clans of the Divine Moon Empire, had already arrived. Only the Caro Clan had yet to arrive.

Mo Yelou walked to Sheng Lingfeng and shouted, "Mr. Sheng." Mo Yelou looked at the empty sky behind them and said in an unpredictable tone, "The five families have already arrived. The only one missing is the Caro Clan. Mr. Sheng, do you think the Caro Clan will send people over?"

Seeing that the little snake liked to play in the rain, Sheng Lingfeng took the little snake off his wrist and placed it on a small tree beside him. The little snake immediately wrapped itself around the tree trunk and climbed up the tree branch. It swayed in the rain and danced happily.

Sheng Lingfeng stared at the little snake's every move and said in a low voice, "The Imperial Dragon Mountain is the former residence of the Caro Clan, so they naturally won't be absent. I think they must have been delayed by something."

Just as Mo Yelou was about to speak, he heard Beatrice say, "The ancestral grave has exploded. How can the descendants not come back?"

Yu Huang snickered.

Although Sheng Xiao didn't smile, his eyes were smiling.

Mo Yelou reprimanded Beatrice. "How can you speak like that?"

Beatrice turned around and returned to her army.

Liuli Xiangsi swayed to Sheng Lingfeng's side. She first looked up at the little snake on the branch, then deliberately reached out to poke the little snake's head. She even mocked it. "Look, this snake is so silly. It likes to dance."

When the little snake heard the word 'dumb', it suddenly stopped dancing and bit Liuli Xiangsi.

Liuli Xiangsi couldn't dodge in time and was bitten by the little snake's sharp teeth. Liuli Xiangsi immediately turned around and complained to Sheng Lingfeng, "Prime Master Lingfeng, your snake bit me!"

Liuli Xiangsi's eyes turned red.

Sheng Lingfeng looked at the little snake lovingly, but his words to Liuli Xiangsi were heartless. "If you didn't cause trouble, would it have bitten you?"

Liuli Xiangsi was speechless.

"Prime Master Lingfeng really doesn't know how to be a gentleman."

When Liuli Luoluo heard what Sheng Lingfeng said to Liuli Xiangsi, she suddenly thought of what Sheng Xiao said to her a year ago at the graduation party. When she asked Sheng Xiao why he was so sharp-tongued and gentle to Yu Huang, he answered her.

He said—

[Can it be the same? Who is she to me? Who are you to me?]

Sheng Xiao's words were different from Prime Master Lingfeng's, but they were similar in a way.

They were all cold and heartless.

Liuli Luoluo looked at her mentor sympathetically. It was too painful for them to fall for the Sheng family's father and son.

Liuli Xiangsi casually shook her bleeding finger. The blood in the wound immediately stopped flowing.

She crossed her arms and leaned against the tree behind her. She said in a charming voice, "I heard that Prime Emperor Zhengyang hasn't been feeling well recently. He hasn't been to the Alliance Meeting for a month. It's said that some time ago, Caro Xiangfu even personally went to the Light Sea to invite the old princess of the Elven Royal Family to the Divine Sea to treat Prime Emperor Zhengyang."

"Three days ago, Caro Xiangfu even went to Yufu City to ask Prime Master Lingfeng for the Ice Crystal Thread. He said that he wanted to train some spirit weapon." Liuli Xiangsi looked at Sheng Lingfeng with a smile and deliberately asked him, "Prime Master Lingfeng, do you know what illness Prime Emperor Zhengyang has? If he's sick, why didn't he look for a Healer? Instead, he went to look for a Purifying Spirit Master."

"Purifying Spirit Masters aren't good at treating illnesses. They only know how to purify spirits and exorcise demons. Could it be..." Liuli Xiangsi licked her cherry red lips and asked thoughtfully, "Could it be that Prime Emperor Zhengyang isn't sick, but possessed?"

On the side, Xuanyuan Shen and Mo Yelou stared at Sheng Lingfeng with bright eyes, hoping that Sheng Lingfeng would answer their questions.

Would Sheng Lingfeng be so stupid?

Of course not.

"I don't know about that. Grand Master Caro will definitely be here later. Why don't everyone ask him personally?"

Seeing that Sheng Lingfeng was stubborn and refused to reveal the truth, Liuli Xiangsi felt bored. "How boring!" Liuli Xiangsi flicked her sleeve, and a fragrance flew past Sheng Lingfeng's face.

Sheng Lingfeng frowned and quickly glanced at the little snake guiltily. Seeing that the little snake had been dancing and didn't notice this scene at all, he thought to himself, "Honey, I didn't cheat on you."

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When Mo Yelou saw that Caro Xiangfu and Caro Zhengyang had yet to come, he said, "After the cave-in, a large number of skeletons floated up from the ground. They are piled up in a mess, and the common

point is that none of them have heads. Our soldiers have already packed a portion of the skeletons and brought them to the canopy area. It's boring to wait here. Why don't we go over and see the situation there?"

"We might as well do so."

After receiving the news of the landslide on Imperial Dragon Mountain last night, the troops stationed nearby were the first to come over. They set up a canopy area overnight.

This rain shed area was originally the command center. When dawn broke, some soldiers discovered a large number of corpses, and this temporary command center became a pile of corpses. After two to three hours of moving, the rain shed area was already filled with various kinds of corpses.

Many forensic doctors in white work clothes were squatting beside the pile of corpses and sorting the bones with gloves. The leg bones were placed together with the leg bones, the metacarpal bones were placed together, and the ribs were placed together.

The way they placed the bones seriously reminded Yu Huang of children playing with building blocks.

Mo Yelou walked to one of the piles of bones and asked the forensic doctor leading the team, "What's the situation now?"

"Your Highness." The female forensic doctor quickly stood up and replied, "Just as we guessed earlier, there are men and women, old and young among these bones. Before they died, their heads were all chopped off. Among all the corpses found so far, not a single skull has been found. In addition..."

The forensic doctor was wearing a mask, but Mo Yelou still noticed that the doctor was frowning. His expression seemed to be hesitant.

Mo Yelou said, "Tell me all your guesses. There's no need to have any scruples."

Hearing this, the forensic doctor said hesitantly, "We discovered that there was some lustrous powder hidden in many broken bones. Such powder isn't found in the bones of ordinary civilians. So far, we have only found it in the corpses of some Beast Tamers who have died many years ago. So... so we boldly suspect that these victims were Beast Tamers when they were alive!"

"What did you say?!" Mo Yelou's eyes widened in anger.

Yu Huang and the others couldn't hide their shock.

The female forensic doctor smiled bitterly when she saw Mo Yelou's reaction. "Your Highness, this is the result of our analysis based on our professional experience. I'm not lying."

Mo Yelou took a deep breath and stared at the bones on the ground. He couldn't help but feel his scalp tingle.

These bones were all the remains of Beast Tamers?

"So many Beast Tamers..."

Mo Yelou turned back to look at Sheng Lingfeng and the others and saw that their eyes were also filled with shock.

Liuli Xiangsi no longer had a smile on her face. She realized that they were about to unveil a huge conspiracy, and her mood instantly darkened. "What has the Caro Clan done behind our backs all these years?!" The corpses were found under the Caro Clan's former residence. They didn't believe that all of this had nothing to do with the Caro Clan.

Sheng Lingfeng and Sheng Xiao looked at each other. They thought of the information they had found.

A long time ago, Sheng Lingfeng had discovered that many itinerant cultivators and beast tamers who had made mistakes had disappeared for no reason after coming into contact with the Caro Clan disciples. However, the world was huge. Just because those people had disappeared from the Divine Moon Empire didn't mean that they were really dead.

Therefore, although Sheng Lingfeng suspected this, he didn't dare to hastily make a conclusion.

Now, with these piles of bones in front of him, he was certain that he was not overthinking.

The medical examiner continued, "Moreover, from the degree of decay of these corpses, the time of death isn't consistent. For example, that pile of bones over there." The medical examiner turned sideways and pointed at the pile of bones behind her. She said, "From the degree of decay of that pile of bones, they shouldn't have been dead for long. At most, it should be between fifty to sixty years."

"As for the pile of bones in front of me, it's two hundred years old. The pile on my right is three hundred years old." Then, the forensic doctor concluded, "According to my empirical analysis, the number of years of death of the bones dug out later might be longer."

"In other words, these Beast Tamers were killed in batches over the hundreds of years." With that said, the forensic doctor squatted down and continued working.

Sheng Lingfeng and the others, who had heard the forensic analysis, were horrified.

Who was the person who killed these Beast Tamers?!

At this moment, Beatrice walked into the canopy area from outside and said to Mo Yelou, "Brother! The Caro Clan's aircraft is approaching!"

"They're finally here!"

When Sheng Lingfeng and the others arrived at the exit of the rain shelter area, they saw the Caro Clan's aircraft stopping in the sky.

A long staircase extended down from inside. Caro Xiangfu put on his cloak and walked out of the aircraft with his two sons.

Caro Xiangfu and Caro Xianle walking in front. The two of them were short and fat. They wore black cloaks of the same color and looked like two simple and cute tumblers.

Behind them was Caro Xianyang. He looked like his mother. He was tall and handsome. He wore a black suit and held an umbrella. He looked like the young idols Yu Huang had seen in the entertainment industry.

“Prime Emperor Zhengyang didn’t come?” Sheng Lingfeng narrowed his eyes when he didn’t see Caro Zhengyang.

Mo Yelou was about to go forward and ask Caro Xiangfu when he saw another person walk out of the aircraft. That person was very tall. He wore a rainproof coat that was very loose and completely covered his butt and stomach.

Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and Sheng Lingfeng subconsciously looked at Caro Zhengyang’s stomach. They felt disappointed when they saw that his stomach was completely covered by the cloak.

Caro Zhengyang led Caro Xiangfu towards the rain shelter area. His face was exposed under the rain hat, and he looked a little pale. His lips were pale, and he indeed looked sickly.

When he was about to reach the canopy, Caro Zhengyang suddenly felt nauseous. He wanted to suppress this urge to vomit, but the Demon Fetus was causing trouble. How could he suppress it just because he wanted to?

Caro Zhengyang couldn’t hold it in anymore. He pressed down on Caro Xiangfu’s shoulder and turned around to retch.

Caro Xiangfu smelled the smell and his lips and throat moved. He looked like he wanted to vomit but didn’t dare to. Sheng Lingfeng felt pained for him.

When Liuli Xiangsi saw Caro Zhengyang’s weak appearance, she suddenly covered her mouth and chuckled. “Prime Emperor Zhengyang, your eyes have dark circles, and your face is weak and nauseous. It reminds me of when I was pregnant. At that time, I couldn’t sleep all day and threw up. In a few days, I lost more than ten pounds.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

She had to say that Mrs. Liuli was telling the truth.

After Caro Zhengyang finished vomiting, Caro Xiangfu immediately handed him a handkerchief.

Caro Zhengyang wiped the corner of his mouth and snorted at Liuli Xiangsi. “You’re a woman, and I’m a man. There’s a limit to jokes. Don’t think that just because you have breasts, you can play with people’s hearts with your looks.”

Liuli Xiangsi’s expression darkened. She let go of her arms and pointed at the corpses in the rain shed behind her. She asked Caro Zhengyang, “May I ask Prime Emperor Zhengyang, do you recognize all the corpses behind me?”

Sheng Lingfeng and the others also looked at Caro Zhengyang suspiciously.

Caro Zhengyang’s gaze was as sharp as a hawk’s. He looked at the collapsed Imperial Dragon Mountain in front of him and then stared at the corpses all over the ground. He suddenly sighed. “How can I recognize them?”

Yu Huang thought that Caro Zhengyang was planning to quibble, but she heard him say, “Countless trash have died in my hands. How can I remember everyone’s name clearly?”

## Chapter 462: Great Magic Cultivator Ouyang Luo

“Countless trash have died in my hands. How can I remember everyone’s name clearly?”

Caro Zhengyang’s words were both a provocation to Liuli Xiangsi and a direct admission that he was the culprit who killed these people!

Hearing Caro Zhengyang’s answer, everyone was shocked. Even Caro Xiangfu, who was standing behind Caro Zhengyang, was stunned.

Caro Xiangfu didn’t expect the ancestor to admit it directly.

Meanwhile, Caro Xianle and Caro Xianyang were stunned and puzzled by their ancestor’s words.

The youngest, Caro Xianyang, was also the most impatient. He took a step forward and looked up at Caro Zhengyang’s side profile. He couldn’t hide his shock as he asked, “Ancestor, what are you talking about?! What’s going on with these bones? How can they have been killed by you?”

Caro Zhengyang couldn’t be bothered with this brat who had yet to grow his hair. He walked past Liuli Xiangyi and the others into the canopy. Standing under the canopy, Caro Zhengyang stared at the piles of bones. When he thought of the painful struggles of these dead people before their deaths, a nostalgic and enjoyable smile appeared on his weak face.

The way he looked at these bones was like a painter gazing at his most satisfactory work lovingly.

Ever since Prime Emperor Zhengyang appeared out of nowhere in the Caro Clan, Xuanyuan Shen had the intention to build a good relationship with the Caro Clan. He especially wanted to become allies with Prime Emperor Zhengyang. He wanted to use Prime Emperor Zhengyang to kill that faceless man for him.

However, when he heard Caro Zhengyang’s words just now, Xuanyuan Shen immediately had a bad premonition.

Did he admit that he was the one who did all of this?

Xuanyuan Shen’s eyelids twitched. He took a step forward and asked uneasily, “Prime Emperor Zhengyang, what did you mean by that?!”

“What do I mean?” Caro Zhengyang suddenly extended his left hand towards a soldier who was moving a corpse. He pulled hard with his five fingers, and the soldier flew towards his palm uncontrollably.

Caro Zhengyang pressed his five fingers on the top of the soldier’s head. With a ruthless expression, his five fingers suddenly broke through the soldier’s head and pierced into his skull. Black fog curled around his fingertips. In the next moment, the soldier’s entire body twitched as all his spiritual power was sucked away by Caro Zhengyang.

When the last trace of spiritual power was sucked dry, the soldier’s head exploded into dust, and the remaining corpses fell to the mud.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Before Sheng Lingfeng and the others could react, the soldier died and fell to the ground.

Caro Zhengyang clapped his fingers elegantly and looked down at Xuanyuan Shen. The corners of his lips curled up into a strange smile as he said, "Are you satisfied with this answer?"

"Hiss—"

When the youngest, Caro Xianyang, saw this bloody and terrifying scene, he was so frightened that he gasped and his legs were trembling. He even stabilized his umbrella and leaned against Caro Xianle's side. His face was pale as he muttered, "How could..."

How could the ancestor cultivate such a terrifying and evil cultivation technique?!

Sheng Lingfeng finally came back to his senses.

He glanced at the corpse on the ground. The soldier's body was still twitching. It could be seen that he had suffered an extremely painful torture before he died. Sheng Lingfeng looked up at Caro Zhengyang's right hand, which was still emitting black gas.

Sheng Lingfeng thought of something and suddenly frowned. He exclaimed, "Demon Gathering Hand!"

Upon hearing the words 'Demon Gathering Hand', Caro Zhengyang suddenly looked at Sheng Lingfeng.

Those eyes were dark, like the sky that was about to rain.

"Hehe..." Caro Zhengyang suddenly let out a strange laugh. He shook his head and sighed with emotion. "I really didn't expect that even after a few years, there would still be people who remember the Demon Gathering Hand. I thought that no one remembered it anymore."

Sheng Xiao felt that the Demon Gathering Hand sounded familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it before.

Liuli Xiangsi and the others had clearly heard of the existence of the Demon Gathering Hand before, but they had lived for too many years and had too many things in their minds. For a moment, they were unable to accurately search for information related to the Demon Gathering Hand.

Seeing that they had yet to remember, Yu Huang reminded them, "It's the self-created cultivation technique of the great fiendish cultivator Ouyang Luo!"

"Demon Ouyang Luo!" At the mention of the demon Ouyang Luo, Xuanyuan Shen, Liuli Xiangsi, and the others immediately remembered. "Caro Zhengyang, you actually cultivated the great demon Ouyang Luo's Demon Gathering Hand! But Ouyang Luo has long been burned to ashes by Prime Master Jing An. How can anyone in this world cultivate the Demon Gathering Hand?!"

Caro Zhengyang didn't answer Liuli Xiangsi and the others' questions. He only looked at Yu Huang calmly and said in surprise, "I really didn't expect a little child like you to still remember Ouyang Luo and the Demon Gathering Hand!"

Glancing at the ring on Yu Huang's finger, Caro Zhengyang said, "Fair enough. You're from the Yin Clan, so it's not strange that you know about Ouyang Luo."

When he heard the name Ouyang Luo again, Caro Zhengyang felt a little dazed. Some distant memories slowly surfaced in his mind.

That was from three thousand years ago.

At that time, the Holy Spirit Continent didn't have the Divine Moon Empire, nor did it have the current six families. At that time, there were many sects on the Divine Realm Continent, and the most famous were the three sects. The three sects referred to the Purple Yang Sect, the Sky Lifting Sect, and the Luo River Sect respectively, and those sects were collectively referred to as the Kunlun Sect.

The Kunlun Sect was the predecessor of the current Ouyang Clan.

Although the current Ouyang Clan was only a third-rate clan, three thousand years ago, the Kunlun Sect was the number one cultivation sect on the Holy Spirit Continent!

At that time, the Kunlun Sect's Sect Master was called Ouyang Kong. He was a Prime Emperor powerhouse and was the strongest Beast Tamer on the Holy Spirit Continent. In his later years, Ouyang Kong chose three of his most outstanding disciples as his personal disciples.

After some competition, three disciples were chosen. The youngest disciple was called Ouyang Luo.

Among the three disciples, Ouyang Luo was the youngest and had the most potential. He was the most talented and had the highest cultivation level. At that time, he was only 50 years old, but he was already an intermediate-stage Supreme Master. Therefore, Ouyang Kong liked this young disciple and favored him.

Before Ouyang Kong died, he sent his three disciples into the Kunlun Mystic Realm and let them undergo the trial in the Kunlun Mystic Realm. The first disciple to complete the trial could obtain his cultivation technique inheritance and take over the Kunlun Sect to become the Kunlun Sect Master.

If you placed a delicious and big cake in front of the three children who were already full, the children would definitely be happy to split it into countless small pieces and share the delicious food with everyone. However, if you placed a small piece of delicious cake in front of the three hungry little beggars, then in order to obtain this cake, they would definitely fight to the death.

The Kunlun Mystic Realm trial was like that small piece of delicious cake. Ouyang Luo and the other two were those three hungry little beggars.

In order to obtain their mentor's inheritance in the end, the three brothers used all kinds of underhanded methods the moment they entered the mystic realm.

As for eldest, Ouyang Qing, and second eldest, Ou Yangshen, because they were too afraid of Ou Yangluo, the two of them worked together to defeat Ouyang Luo, destroy his beast heart, and throw him into a forbidden area called the Reincarnation Mirror in the Kunlun Mystic Realm.

They didn't kill him, but insisted on letting him live alone in the mystic realm so he would be in living hell.

In the mystic realm, Ouyang Luo was in living hell.

It was a dark period.

That mystic realm trial ended with the victory of the second disciple, Ou Yangshen. After the trial ended, Ou Yangshen became the new sect master of the Kunlun Sect and obtained Ouyang Kong's inheritance.



The eldest disciple, Ouyang Qing, became the vice sect master and worked together with Ou Yangshen to rule the Kunlun Sect.

To the outside world, they lied that the third disciple had been killed by a demon beast in the mystic realm.

Ouyang Kong didn't want to believe that his little disciple was dead. He even ran to the Kunlun Mystic Realm to look for his little disciple. However, he couldn't find his little disciple even after rummaging through the mystic realm. Only then did he helplessly accept the news that his little disciple might have died.

That stunning young man seemed to have disappeared from the world and never appeared again.

A hundred years later, just as the entire Kunlun Sect had forgotten about Ouyang Luo, the Kunlun Mystic Realm, which had been silent for a long time, was suddenly opened from the inside. The mystic realm opened, and the demon beasts reared in the mystic realm poured out and wreaked havoc on Kunlun Mountain.

At that time, their mentor, Ouyang Kong, had already died.

Ou Yangshen and Ouyang Qing led their disciples to fight the demon beasts for two days and two nights. Just as they were about to win, an unfamiliar man covered in a black robe stepped on the head of a super demon beast, the Blood Moon Dragon Snake, and appeared on Kunlun Mountain in a high-profile and arrogant manner.

He floated in the sky above Kunlun Mountain. As his palm flipped, black smoke billowed. Countless Kunlun disciples' spiritual energy was instantly absorbed by him.

After the spiritual energy dissipated, all the disciples died.

In the end, the man in black rode the Blood Moon Dragon Snake to Ou Yangshen and Ouyang Qing. He slowly removed his black robe and revealed a pale but handsome young face. He said gently, "Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, it's been a hundred years since we've last seen each other. I'm back."

A hundred years.

The young man who had his beast heart crushed by the senior brothers he respected and was sent into the Reincarnation Mirror had returned after experiencing a hundred miserable years in the Reincarnation Mirror!

Seeing Ouyang Luo's face and the gentle yet creepy smile on his face, Ou Yangxing and Ouyang Qing knew that they were in trouble.

Under the Demon Gathering Hand, Ouyang Shenxing and Ouyang Qing died instantly.

After that, the Kunlun Sect, once the number one sect in the cultivation world, was renamed as the Demon Sect. The former Sacred Mountain Kunlun Mountain was called the Candle Demon Mountain. And the young man who once stunned the entire Kunlun Sect had already become a fiendish cultivator and a great demon.

That fiendish cultivator became stronger and stronger, and he became more and more unscrupulous. It was only more than a hundred years later that he fell madly in love with a woman. His head was chopped off by that woman with a sword, and his bones were burned into ashes by her. Only then did the fiendish cultivator Ouyang Luo die.

### **Chapter 463: Glaze Branding All the Heartless Men in the World!**

Caro Zhengyang stared at Yu Huang's face and looked at it carefully for a moment. Suddenly, he said in a gentle tone that was completely different from before, "You have Jing An's aura."

When he said the name Jing An, Caro Zhengyang's gaze was very complicated. There was hatred and love.

Jing An.

Although Caro Zhengyang had lived for hundreds of years, he didn't know Prime Master Jing An, nor would he use such a tone to mention her. Yu Huang's eyes narrowed slightly. She looked at Caro Zhengyang thoughtfully and suddenly said, "You're not the real Caro Zhengyang. You're Ouyang Luo!"

Sheng Xiao, Liuli Xiangsi, and the others widened their eyes and looked at Caro Zhengyang in shock.

Caro Xiangfu's eyelids were also twitching. He looked at the ancestor with suspicion.

Caro Zhengyang's gaze suddenly became conflicted. It was as if there were two souls hidden in his body. At this moment, these two souls were fighting, and neither of them was willing to retreat. Soon, Caro Zhengyang regained his composure. He stared at Yu Huang with a sinister gaze and said expressionlessly, "Little girl, what nonsense are you spouting?!"

Yu Huang frowned and said with certainty, "You're Caro Zhengyang now."

Caro Zhengyang was speechless.

Yu Huang had guessed his biggest secret. This made Caro Zhengyang feel embarrassed.

His achievements today were indeed related to Ouyang Luo, because a portion of Ouyang Luo's soul was indeed hidden in his Spiritual Abode world.

All of this started from the day Caro Zhengyang entered the Divine Eagle Academy.

At that time, he had awakened his beast form and felt smug that he could enter the Divine Eagle Academy. However, after entering the academy, he realized that not only was his social background inferior to those descendants of noble families, but even his cultivation, talent, and comprehension were far inferior to theirs. He couldn't help but feel inferior.

Just like the Divine Realm Academy, every year, before the end of the year, the Divine Eagle Academy's students had to go out and participate in an assessment mission.

At the end of third grade, Caro Zhengyang drew a special mission—

He headed to the ancient battlefield of Kunlun Mountain to find a spirit sword.

More than 2,600 years ago, there was an earth-shattering demon suppression battle on Kunlun Mountain. After the battle, Kunlun Mountain left behind many battle remnants. If one was lucky, one could even find the spirit swords and spirit weapons left behind by the seniors after they died in battle.

At that time, there were a total of five people who had drawn this mission. Caro Zhengyang followed them to Kunlun Mountain and searched at the foot of Kunlun Mountain for a week without any gains. In order to complete the mission, Caro Zhengyang boldly approached the center of the ruin.

It was said that the demonic aura in the center of the ruin was very heavy. Beast Tamers with low cultivation levels like them could easily lose themselves inside. They would be lucky if they only lost consciousness, and worst case scenario, they would die.

But Caro Zhengyang still went.

Caro Zhengyang passed the message to the center of the ruin and was unlucky enough to encounter a rainstorm.

During a rainstorm, the demonic aura in Kunlun Mountain would increase. He didn't dare to advance rashly, so he found a cave to avoid the rain. In the cave, he found a unique ancient hairpin and took it away.

Later, after searching the periphery of the Kunlun Mountain Ruins for another two weeks, Caro Zhengyang finally found a second-grade spirit weapon and returned to the academy with it.

There were ten days of leave before school started. Caro Zhengyang remembered his adoptive father's kindness to him and missed his beautiful fiancée, so he took the time to return.

Caro Zhengyang gave the exquisitely made hairpin to Yu Pianpian. Yu Pianpian liked it very much and wore it every day.

But a few days later, Yu Pianpian took off her hairpin.

Caro Zhengyang noticed it. When he asked, Yu Pianpian said that there was something wrong with the hairpin. She always had nightmares when she wore it and dreamed of some bloody scenes.

Caro Zhengyang recalled that the hairpin had been brought back from the ruins of the Demon Suppression Battle. The hairpin might have been stained with some demonic aura. Yu Pianpian was only an ordinary person and couldn't resist the demonic aura, so she took the hairpin back.

After taking back the hairpin, Caro Zhengyang didn't care about this matter until many years later when he entered the Caro Clan and met Caro Longsha. That day, he went to the Combat Hall to cultivate and unintentionally took out the hairpin. Coincidentally, Caro Longsha was also there. She actually fell in love with that hairpin at first sight.

Caro Zhengyang wanted to please Caro Longsha, so he gave the hairpin to her.

Later, Caro Longsha always wore that hairpin.

Later on, Caro Zhengyang used some methods to gain Patriarch Caro's trust and married Caro Longsha. During the process of interacting with Caro Longsha day and night, Caro Zhengyang actually discovered that the hairpin had a life force after interacting with Caro Longsha for a period of time.

At the same time, no matter how diligently Caro Longsha cultivated, her cultivation stopped.

Caro Zhengyang guessed that the hairpin might be devouring Caro Longsha's spiritual power, but he didn't mention any of this.

Caro Zhengyang only loved Caro Longsha's appearance and not her as a person. In addition, Caro Longsha couldn't forget the Grand State Master. Caro Zhengyang felt that he was being cheated on by Caro Longsha. He wished that Caro Longsha would die early.

In any case, what he needed was just the position of Patriarch Caro's son-in-law.

Fifty years later, Caro Longsha died of old age.

When she died, her hair was completely white, and the hairpin that she had placed in her bun and loved all her life was shining brightly. It was so beautiful that no one could take their eyes off it.

After Caro Zhengyang buried Caro Longsha, he gave many of her jewelry to the younger generation. However, he left the hairpin by his side on the grounds that he wanted to keep it as a memento.

When the hairpin was in his hand, Caro Zhengyang realized that there was a weak soul hidden in the hairpin!

After a long period of contact, Caro Zhengyang realized that the soul in the hairpin was the great demon from three thousand years ago, Ouyang Luo!

This discovery made Caro Zhengyang's heart race.

On one hand, he was afraid of Ouyang Luo's terrifying strength, but on the other hand, he had really had enough of the mockery of those descendants of the aristocratic families, as well as his father-in-law's cold attitude.

If he used Ouyang Luo's power and became a powerful expert, could he change everything?

Once such a thought appeared, it was like a seed sprouting in the soil. It kept growing stronger.

In the end, Caro Zhengyang still couldn't resist this temptation and took the initiative to make a deal with Ouyang Luo.

He wanted Ouyang Luo to teach him the Demon Gathering Hand, teach him demonic cultivation techniques, and help him become a world-class expert! And he wanted to open up the Spiritual Abode world for Ouyang Luo and help her repair his soul and achieve the goal of resurrection.

During the hundreds of years of seclusion, he had mastered the Demon Gathering Hand and become a powerful Prime Emperor. Ouyang Luo had also recovered her soul power through him.

The current Ouyang Luo only lacked a suitable body.

The soul was an extreme dark energy body. As long as it could be combined with a body with the attribute of extremely bright fire, it could be completely revived! If he couldn't find a body with the attribute of extreme bright fire, Ouyang Luo might target his body.

Thinking of this, Caro Zhengyang suddenly glanced at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang noticed the change in Caro Zhengyang's gaze and subconsciously moved closer to Ji Linyuan. Ji Linyuan also took a step forward and shielded Yu Huang behind him.

But soon, Caro Zhengyang looked away.

Sheng Lingfeng questioned Caro Zhengyang, "Caro Zhengyang, let me ask you, were you the one who killed these corpses hidden under Caro Clan?!"

Hearing this question, Caro Zhengyang revealed an arrogant expression. "That's right! I did it!" He actually directly admitted all of this.

"But so what?! What can you do to me?" Caro Zhengyang pointed at Sheng Lingfeng and said, "Just you? A young Prime Master who has just broken through to the Prime Master realm wants to defeat me?" Then, he pointed at Liuli Xiangsi. "Or is it her, a b\*tch who only knows how to seduce men?"

In the end, he pointed at Sheng Xiao, Mo Yelou, and the others. "Or do you think you nobodies can do it?"

Caro Zhengyang placed his hands behind his back and said arrogantly, "Do you know why there is a difference between a Prime Master and a Prime Master when we are both Prime Masters?! Because a Prime Emperor is the existence closest to a Divine Master! As long as I can successfully comprehend the power of a Divine Master, becoming a Divine Master is just around the corner!"

"Sheng Lingfeng, not to mention you, even if you join forces with that old fart Mo Xiao, you can't do anything to me!"

Caro Zhengyang stared in the direction of the capital's Divination Tower and said proudly, "The current me is no longer the trash that was looked down on by you descendants of famous sects! The current me is a Prime Emperor! I am a Prime Emperor with extraordinary strength! Open your eyes and take a good look. Your ancestors have long since died. As for me, I am still alive. I am stronger than all of them!"

"Even that old fart Mo Xiao isn't my match! If that b\*tch Caro Longsha finds out that my current achievements far surpass Mo Xiao's, she will definitely chase after me like a dog! When that old fart Caro Wuri sees the current me, he will have to bow down to me! He definitely won't dare to look down on me and trample on my dignity!"

When Yu Huang saw the deranged Caro Zhengyang, she suddenly thought of a word.

Ingrate.

A chicken that flew out of the chicken nest would still be a chicken even after it entered the phoenix nest.

Just like how a leopard couldn't change its spots, a chicken couldn't change its crowing, and Caro Zhengyang would never learn to be grateful and content.

He would only blame others for everything.

He would always be an ingrate.

“Caro Zhengyang, do you really think that no one in the Holy Spirit Continent can kill you?!” Liuli Xiangsi disliked Caro Zhengyang’s smug look. She pointed her right hand at the sky and a pink soldering iron appeared in her hand.

Who would dare to believe that the charming Patriarch of the Liuli Clan had awakened a soldering iron?

Liuli Xiangsi poured her spiritual power into the soldering iron, and the soldering iron immediately turned fiery red.

Seeing that Liuli Xiangsi was about to attack, Caro Zhengyang subconsciously mobilized his spiritual power and prepared to counterattack.

Liuli Xiangsi held the branding iron in her hand and shouted crisply, “Brand all the heartless men in the world!” After saying that, she burned the glazed brand towards Caro Zhengyang’s lower part!

#### **Chapter 464: Trash**

Any man would subconsciously protect his lower part. Caro Zhengyang didn’t expect Liuli Xiangsi to be so underhanded when she attacked. She actually targeted such a place!

Caro Zhengyang was shocked and forgot to counterattack for a moment. He subconsciously took a step back to dodge. As he dodged, Liuli Xiangsi’s soldering iron accidentally hit Caro Zhengyang’s abdomen.

Suddenly, an earth-shattering baby cry sounded in everyone’s ears—

“Whaaa!”

When the demonic aura was attacked by this wave of spiritual power, its grievous energy increased explosively, and it actually let out an ear-piercing cry. As the demonic aura surged, the loose rain robe that Caro Zhengyang was wearing was lifted by the demonic aura.

This time, Caro Zhengyang’s deliberately disguised figure was instantly revealed.

Liuli Xiangsi noticed this strange scene. She was stunned for a moment. “This...” Liuli Xiangsi never expected Caro Zhengyang to have this illness.

No wonder he had been hiding on the floating island all this time.

How could he go out in his current state?!

Those who knew the truth reacted calmly.

However, Xuanyuan Shen and Mo Yelou, who didn’t know the truth, widened their eyes in shock. Beatrice asked bluntly, “Prime Emperor Zhengyang, so you’re a woman!”

The veins on Caro Zhengyang’s forehead bulged!

“Shut up!” When faced with Sheng Lingfeng’s question earlier, Caro Zhengyang couldn’t be bothered to explain and directly admitted his crimes. At this moment, he roared as he explained, “It’s demonic energy! This is demonic energy!”

“Oh.” After knowing that Caro Zhengyang wasn’t a woman who could get pregnant, but was poisoned by demonic energy, Beatrice immediately lost interest in him and couldn’t be bothered to look at him again.

Liuli Xiangsi, on the other hand, revealed a look of sudden realization. She said in a sarcastic tone, “No wonder Caro Xiangfu ran to the Light Sea to invite Saint Grantling over some time ago. So you’re not sick, but possessed.”

Liuli Xiangsi gloated and said, “Looking at you now, I guess Saint Grantling can’t do anything to the Demon Fetus! I wonder what kind of sin Prime Emperor Zhengyang committed to attract the revenge of a demonic creature.”

Liuli Xiangsi looked at the piles of bones on the ground and deliberately asked with a dark expression, “Could it be that these thousands of souls have condensed into demonic creatures to seek revenge on you?”

“B\*tch, I’ll tear your mouth apart today!” Caro Zhengyang could no longer tolerate Liuli Xiangsi’s foul mouth. He lowered his head and roared. A majestic lion suddenly appeared beside him!

After breaking through to the Prime Emperor Realm, one’s beast form would evolve. At this time, one’s beast form would already have a true body. One could split into two with their host and fight together.

At this moment, when the lion appeared and opened its bloody mouth to roar at them, Liuli Xiangsi immediately felt a sense of oppression and threat. As the lion roared, the hair on its neck stood up one by one. It suddenly jumped up and quickly pounced at Liuli Xiangsi.

Facing the Prime Emperor’s full-strength attack, Liuli Xiangsi didn’t dare to lower her guard.

Even a Grand Master had a hard time dealing with a Prime Master, let alone a Prime Emperor who was closest to a Divine Master.

Liuli Xiangsi was already prepared to die in battle.

She immediately used all her spiritual power to create a protective shield in front of her to protect herself, Liuli Luoluo, and her son.

At this moment, the body of the lion that was jumping in the void suddenly turned into a ball of black demonic energy. A hand stretched out from the ball of demonic energy and slapped the protective shield forcefully, causing cracks to appear on the protective shield.

Seeing this, Liuli Luoluo and Liuli Shao immediately pressed their hands on Liuli Xiangsi’s back and silently transferred their spiritual power to her.

However, Liuli Luoluo was only an intermediate-stage Master, and Liuli Shao was only a late-stage Scholar. Their spiritual power was useless to Liuli Xiangsi.

Seeing that the lion was about to shatter Liuli Xiangsi’s protective shield, Sheng Lingfeng suddenly pressed a hand on Liuli Luoluo’s back. Seeing that, Yu Huang, Yu Huang, Mo Yelou, Xuanyuan Shen, and the others stood behind Liuli Xiangsi and the others.

They placed their hands on the shoulders of the people in front of them and sent their spiritual energy to Liuli Xiangsi.

With Sheng Lingfeng, the Prime Master, Xuanyuan Shen and Ji Linyuan, Grand Masters, and the support of Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang, the spiritual power in Liuli Xiangsi's body became extremely abundant.

She felt that she had never been so powerful before.

Liuli Xiangsi's expression suddenly became solemn. She poured her spiritual power into the protective shield, and the damaged protective shield was instantly repaired, becoming the toughest iron wall!

Liuli Xiangsi's consciousness moved, and the protective shield immediately erupted with a powerful spiritual attack towards the lion.

The lion suffered a huge explosive attack and its body was instantly sent flying.

Liuli Xiangsi took the opportunity to summon the Liuli Brand again. She held the Liuli Brand in her hand, and the Liuli Brand was covered in pink peach blossom petals. They were clearly beautiful petals, but the petals were filled with terrifying destructive power.

Liuli Xiangsi suddenly used her spiritual power to shake off Liuli Luoluo and the others behind her. She raised her Liuli Brand and chased after the lion. She used all her strength to slap the Liuli Brand that was filled with everyone's spiritual power on the lion's head!

"Liuli Brand, burn the scumbag's reincarnation path!"

The Liuli Brand was also called Peach Blossom Iron. Not only was it Liuli Xiangsi's beast form, but it was also the Liuli Clan's ancestral cultivation technique.

Every core disciple of the Liuli Clan had to cultivate this cultivation technique.

Although the disciples of the Liuli Clan were bold and unrestrained, they never toyed with other people's feelings. They paid attention to mutual consent and joy. The disciples of the Liuli Clan never got involved with married men or women, let alone hurt people's feelings.

This was also the reason why Liuli Nuonuo definitely didn't pester Yin Mingjue after she married Xuanyuan Shen.

Similarly, even if Liuli Xiangsi still couldn't let go of Sheng Lingfeng, she would never try to seduce Sheng Lingfeng or be a third party.

At most, she would tease Sheng Lingfeng.

The Liuli Brand cultivation technique looked ordinary, and the cultivation technique's moves even sounded very funny. However, this cultivation technique had double the damage to heartless people.

The Liuli Clan's Liuli Brand specialized in suppressing heartless men!

As for Caro Zhengyang, he abandoned his wife and son. He burned his benefactor and used Caro Longsha to obtain power. Every single thing he did was immoral.

Liuli Xiangsi's attack could naturally cause double damage to Caro Zhengyang.



After Liuli Xiangsi obtained the help of Sheng Lingfeng and the others, the spiritual energy in her body was extremely abundant. The Liuli Brand she used with all her strength was enough to severely injure Caro Zhengyang's beast form. The hot Liuli Brand slapped the lion's head, and a destructive force attacked the lion's soul.

The lion suddenly raised its head and roared in grief and pain—

“Roar!”

The lion was severely injured, and its body instantly disappeared from the spot, turning into a wisp of yellow spiritual energy light that returned to Caro Zhengyang's body.

With his beast form severely injured, Caro Zhengyang wasn't much better. He touched the blood that flowed out of the corner of his mouth and raised his head. He glanced at Liuli Xiangsi, Sheng Lingfeng, and the others with a gloomy gaze.

“Alright, you guys are working together to surround and kill me!” Caro Zhengyang chuckled. After laughing, he suddenly shouted at Caro Xiangfu, “Useless thing, come and help me!”

Caro Xiangfu trembled.

He stared at his ancestor's right hand. When he thought of how this right hand had harmed countless Beast Tamers, he felt his heart skip a beat.

Caro Xiangfu moved slowly.

But...

He didn't walk towards Caro Zhengyang. Instead, he stood silently beside Sheng Lingfeng and decided to fight alongside them!

When Caro Zhengyang saw this scene, his gaze gradually turned sinister. “Caro Xiangfu, you good-for-nothing, you actually betrayed me! Do you know that without my help, the Caro Clan will sooner or later be reduced to a third-rate clan? You will be the sinner of the Caro Clan!”

Caro Xiangfu placed his hand on his big stomach. He wasn't frightened by Caro Zhengyang's words. Instead, he said matter-of-factly, “Ancestor, no matter what level of family the Caro Clan is, as long as the people of the Caro Clan are alive and well, I will be satisfied. If we follow you, we will sooner or later become nourishment for you to increase your cultivation level.”

“Ancestor, do you think I'm that stupid?”

#### **Chapter 465: The Divine Clan's Protection, Sheng Xiao's Breakthrough to Grand Master**

After hearing Caro Xiangfu's explanation, Caro Zhengyang raised his eyebrows and scolded angrily, “You're such a let down! You might as well die!”

With that, Caro Zhengyang extended his right hand towards Caro Xiangfu through the air, planning to kill this trash.

Caro Xiangfu immediately felt an invisible hand grabbing his throat and pulling him towards Caro Zhengyang.

Caro Xiangfu was so frightened that his hair stood on end. His throat was choked, and he couldn't make a sound. Caro Xiangfu rolled his eyes frantically as he tried to give Sheng Lingfeng a pleading look.

However, there was no need for Caro Xiangfu to ask for help. Sheng Lingfeng had already picked up his broadsword and attacked Caro Zhengyang first. At the same time, the others also summoned their beast forms and rushed towards Caro Zhengyang without hesitation.

Everyone worked together to attack Caro Zhengyang. Naturally, Caro Zhengyang could no longer attack Caro Xiangfu. He snorted and flipped his right hand. Caro Xiangfu was sent rolling by the spiritual energy and was ruthlessly smashed to the ground.

"Rage of the Pixie!" Sheng Lingfeng's pixie stepped on the golden light. Its eyes widened as it spat a golden ball at Caro Zhengyang.

The beast had two types of divine power. One was to attract wealth, and the other was to suppress evil.

The Rage of the Pixie contained the power of desire. All Beast Tamers who were hit by the Rage of the Pixie would be deeply enticed by desire.

Very few Beast Tamers who were hit by the Rage of the Pixie could successfully walk out of their fantasies. Even if there were, it would take a long time. Caro Zhengyang's desire for power far exceeded others. Once he was hit by the Rage of the Pixie, he would definitely be trapped.

Caro Zhengyang also understood this. He looked at Sheng Lingfeng fearfully. He narrowed his deep eyes and suddenly raised his right hand. He shouted in a creepy tone, "Thousand Ghosts Worship!"

He pointed his right hand at the sky, and instantly, thousands of hideous heads appeared in the sky. They formed a wall of heads, and the wall emitted a thick ghost aura.

The so-called Thousand Ghosts Worship used an evil cultivation technique refined from the heads of the thousands of dead souls suppressed under the Imperial Dragon Mountain. The Ten Thousand Ghost Worship condensed the resentment and ghost aura of these thousands of deceased Beast Tamers. As soon as they appeared, the world instantly wailed.

That sorrowful cry made one's heart tremble.

The ten thousand ghosts gathered and used their heads to form a huge hole to collide with the golden ball!

Bang!

For a moment, there was silence.

In the air, the skeleton and the ball attacked each other while squeezing and crushing each other.

Accompanied by an even louder explosion, Sheng Lingfeng's Rage of the Pixie was shattered by the skull. Sheng Lingfeng clutched his chest and groaned.

The skull flew in all directions and attacked everyone aimlessly.

At this moment, Ji Linyuan transformed into a fiery red phoenix and spread his wings to fly. The phoenix soared in the sky, and as its wings flapped, clusters of Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame fell.

The Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame burned on the skulls, and the skulls all let out terrified and painful screams.

The scream was enough to pierce a human's eardrums.

When the soldiers heard this fluctuation, they subconsciously covered their ears and knelt on the ground while wailing.

Seeing this, Yu Huang immediately activated her psychic power and silently chanted the Purifying Spirit Incantation. Yu Huang, who had become a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master, was already powerful enough. Countless psychic powers quietly stretched out and wrapped around the skulls. Under the effect of her psychic power, the resentment in the skulls slowly dissipated.

The skulls gradually stopped howling in pain, and their eyes became blank and lifeless.

Without resentment and hatred, the skull turned into turbid black spiritual energy and disappeared from the world.

When Caro Zhengyang saw that Yu Huang had actually purified all the energy from the worship of the myriad ghosts, he finally realized the threat of a Purifying Spirit Master to the vengeful spirits and demons.

These Purifying Spirit Masters were the nemesis of fiendish cultivators!

Damn Purifying Spirit Masters!

Caro Zhengyang turned around to face Sheng Lingfeng. He raised his Demon Gathering Hand to attack Sheng Lingfeng.

Everyone also thought that Caro Zhengyang was going to attack Sheng Lingfeng.

However, Caro Zhengyang turned around at the critical moment and extended his right hand towards Yu Huang!

Yu Huang wasn't Caro Xiangfu. As a Grand Master, Caro Xiangfu could still resist Caro Zhengyang's attack for a moment. As for Yu Huang, who was at the late-stage Master Realm, she didn't even have the strength to resist. She was instantly grabbed by Caro Zhengyang.

Ji Linyuan was the closest to Yu Huang. He wanted to reach out to save her, but he was too late.

"Junior Sister!"

"Wine!"

Ji Linyuan and Sheng Xiao's expressions changed.

Caro Zhengyang chuckled. He sized up Yu Huang's body and clicked his tongue in satisfaction. He sighed and said, "This is really a top-grade Yang Body!"

Yu Huang had awakened the beast form of the Divine Realm's Phoenix. She had the True Phoenix Flame in her body, and she indeed had the Extreme Yang Body.

Caro Zhengyang said to Ouyang Luo in his mind, "Demon Supremacy, although Ji Linyuan also has a supreme-grade Yang Body, he is a Grand Master and isn't easy to deal with. The situation is urgent today, so we will capture this little fellow first and bring her back. You can only make do at the moment."

Ouyang Luo had already smelled Prime Master Jing An's aura from Yu Huang's body. Compared to Ji Linyuan's body, Ouyang Luo liked Yu Huang's body more.

He smiled and said in a deep voice, "She's fine."

"Alright!"

Seeing that Ouyang Luo had also agreed with his actions, Caro Zhengyang's gaze turned ruthless as his finger mercilessly stabbed into Yu Huang's head.

"Ah!"

Yu Huang howled in pain.

"Junior Sister!" Ji Linyuan immediately flew towards Yu Huang. However, before the phoenix could approach Yu Huang's body, an illusory soul suddenly flew out of Caro Zhengyang's body.

That person was wearing an ancient robe. His long hair draped over his shoulders, and he looked very handsome.

This person was the great fiendish cultivator, Ouyang Luo.

Ouyang Luo reached out his hand and grabbed Ji Linyuan's neck. He realized that the phoenix's body temperature was as hot as lava. Ouyang Luo was afraid that his soul would be injured by the True Phoenix Fire, so he snorted and threw the Divine Feather Phoenix away.

The Divine Feather Phoenix instantly transformed into Ji Linyuan and was mercilessly smashed into the collapsed Imperial Dragon Mountain.

After dealing with Ji Linyuan, Ouyang Luo took the initiative to attack Sheng Lingfeng.

Liuli Xiangsi ran to help Sheng Lingfeng without another word.

Xuanyuan Shen glanced at Yu Huang, who had been captured, and then at Caro Xiangfu, who was already injured. His eyes flickered slightly as he thought to himself, "Now that Ji Linyuan is seriously injured, Sheng Lingfeng and Liuli Xiangsi are both fighting the demonic cultivator Ouyang Luo. Other than me, no one has the ability to save Yu Huang. As long as I don't save Yu Huang, then Yu Huang will only die."

Xuanyuan Shen suffered a lot of disdain and ridicule because of Yu Huang. He wished for Yu Huang to die quickly, so why would he save her?

Seeing that his father wasn't going to save Yu Huang, Xuanyuan Jing asked in disbelief, "Father, aren't you going to save Yu Huang?"

Xuanyuan Shen said hypocritically, "I'm only a Grand Master. Even if I want to save her, I can't."

When Xuanyuan Ming heard his father's words, he snorted coldly and said to Xuanyuan Jing, "He's afraid of death. He can't wait for Yu Huang to be killed, so why would he save her?" Ever since Xuanyuan Ming found out about the dirty tricks Xuanyuan Shen used on his mother, Liuli Nuonuo, he was completely disappointed in his father.

Xuanyuan Jing took a deep look at his father. He gritted his teeth and said, "If you're not going, I'll go!" Even though he no longer had any feelings for Yu Huang and she looked down on him, they had known each other for a long time and were schoolmates. As a student of Divine Realm Academy, he shouldn't leave his schoolmate in the lurch!

Xuanyuan Jing summoned his Rotating Tooth Shark Beast Form and was about to fly forward to save her when he heard his eldest brother, Xuanyuan Ming, shout in shock, "Young Master Sheng! What is he doing?!"

Xuanyuan Jing looked at Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao slapped his chest hard and forced out a mouthful of blood.

The heart blood sprayed on the Black Qing Sky Dragon that was lying in front of him. The Black Qing Sky Dragon was stimulated by Sheng Xiao's heart blood. It suddenly soared into the sky and pierced through the clouds. The entire sky was filled with the deafening roar of the Black Qing Sky Dragon.

"Roar!"

The huge dragon soared into the sky, and its body instantly expanded to a thousand meters long. The entire sky was filled with the huge body of Black Qing Sky Dragon.

At the same time, the spiritual power in Sheng Xiao's body surged.

The shirt on his body was completely shattered, and dragon scales covered his entire body. The skin on his forehead throbbed, and immediately after, two black and hard dragon horns instantly emerged from his forehead! In his ink-black eyes, there was actually a small black dragon swimming quickly.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao's aura became dangerous. The terrifying aura that could destroy the world was something Sheng Lingfeng had never sensed from any expert. Even Dino and Su Xuanye had never had such a powerful and terrifying aura.

In the sky, Caro Zhengyang felt something. He raised his head and looked at the dragon that was coiled above his head. He actually sensed a wave of energy that made his heart palpitate.

What was it?

He couldn't explain it.

The bones in Sheng Xiao's body suddenly cracked. His ribs broke one after another. Then, his leg bones, his tibia... Every bone in his body broke automatically. At the same time, black dragon scales grew out of his smooth skin.

Sheng Xiao opened his fingers and cried out in pain.

"Ah!!!"

The dragon horn on his forehead grew longer and longer, and his slender body became even longer. In the sky, the Black Qing Sky Dragon was summoned. It suddenly ran down from the sky and rushed into Sheng Xiao's body.

The human and dragon bodies hugged each other and devoured each other.

Seeing this scene, Sheng Lingfeng couldn't help but think of the scene decades ago when he broke through to the Grand Master realm and fused with his beast form.

"Is he going to break through to the Grand Master realm?"

Was that even possible?

Xiao'er was clearly only an intermediate-stage Supreme Master. How could he have broken through at this time?!

However, at this moment, the sky above them was suddenly filled with dark clouds. The dark clouds were menacing, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the clouds. One could vaguely see dragon-shaped lightning rolling in the dark clouds.

Caro Zhengyang discovered that there were three black dragons hidden in the dark clouds. He lowered his head and looked at the young man who was enduring pain and torture below in disbelief. He was shocked!

Only when a Grand Master was undergoing tribulation would they welcome three tribulation lightnings!

But how old was that boy from the Sheng family?

He heard that he was only 31 years old this year!

How was it possible to break through to the Grand Master realm in his thirties?

However, when he saw Sheng Xiao's body merge with the Black Qing Sky Dragon and transform into a thousand-meter-long dragon, he had no choice but to believe that it was true!

The fusion of the beast form and the host was indeed a symbol of becoming a Grand Master!

"Roar!"

Sheng Xiao raised his head and roared at the lightning tribulation. He wasn't afraid at all.

However, the three bolts of tribulation lightning circled above Sheng Xiao's head for a moment before dissipating.

"Huh?" Caro Zhengyang was puzzled when he saw the tribulation lightning gather and disperse automatically. "Why wasn't this kid punished by the heavens for breaking through?"

At the side, Ouyang Luo dodged Sheng Lingfeng's attack. He noticed this and looked at Sheng Xiao with shock and envy. He had reincarnated a hundred times in the Reincarnation Mirror and was knowledgeable. He knew what was going on.

Ouyang Luo murmured softly, "This is the blessing of the Divine Clan."

When a certain Divine Clan was on the verge of extinction, the last lone seedling in the clan would receive the protection of the entire clan. This protection could defeat the power of the heavens. Even the heavens would have to go easy on him when they saw him.

He didn't expect that there would be the bloodline of the Divine Clan in this lousy place.

### **Chapter 466: Sheng Xiao's Fury**

The tribulation lightning that suddenly gathered only made a muffled sound above Sheng Xiao's head for a moment before dissipating.

The dark clouds dispersed and the rain fell.

Sheng Xiao, who was 31 years old, passed his Grand Master tribulation easily and became a Grand Master.

Ten years ago, he had personally created a legend by becoming the youngest Master on the Holy Spirit Continent. Now, he had broken the historical record and become the earliest Beast Tamer in the history of the Holy Spirit Continent to break through to the Grand Master realm! One had to know that the year Yin Mingjue went to the Great World, he was only at the late-stage of the Supreme Master realm.

In front of Sheng Xiao, the dazzling geniuses in the history of the Holy Spirit Continent paled in comparison.

It seemed like Sheng Xiao was the number one genius on the continent.

However—

Caro Zhengyang suddenly looked at Yu Huang, who was in front of him. He had heard Caro Xiangfu tell him that this girl had successfully awakened her beast form only at the age of 18, and she had broken through to the Master Realm at the age of 20. Only a year had passed, but her cultivation had actually reached the late-stage Master Realm.

In terms of cultivation speed, no one could compare to Yu Huang.

This speed was unparalleled.

Caro Zhengyang licked his lips and thought to himself that if the Demon Venerable could fuse with Yu Huang's body, he would definitely be able to return to his peak and rule the entire world with him!

When he thought of this, a smug smile appeared on Caro Zhengyang's face. He retracted his fingers slightly and increased the speed at which he absorbed Yu Huang's spiritual energy.

"Ah!" A large amount of spiritual power in her body was devoured, and Yu Huang cried out in pain.

Sheng Xiao, who had just merged with Black Qing Sky Dragon, was still in a daze. However, when he heard Yu Huang's scream, his heart ached.

Wine!

Sheng Xiao suddenly looked up at the front. At that moment, the entire world was dim in his eyes. All he could see was the charming red color.

“Hold on!” Sheng Xiao charged at Caro Zhengyang without hesitation.

When Caro Zhengyang saw the dragon’s murderous eyes, he felt afraid. However, when he thought about it, no matter how outstanding the other party was, he was just a young man who had just broken through to the Grand Master level. He was a Prime Emperor who had lived for hundreds of years. He had no reason to be afraid of Sheng Xiao.

Thinking of this, Caro Zhengyang immediately calmed down. “Hmph, a mere Grand Master dares to act arrogantly in front of a Prime Emperor!”

The dragon was like a black sword that shot into the clouds. As the divine dragon swung its tail, lightning suddenly flashed and thunder rumbled in the gloomy sky. The rain turned into the shape of a water dragon that roared from all directions and attacked Caro Zhengyang.

Caro Zhengyang’s movements were obstructed. He let go of Yu Huang’s head, and her body fell down in a straight line.

When Liuli Luoluo saw this, she hurriedly flew over to catch Yu Huang and performed emergency treatment on her immediately.

In the sky, Caro Zhengyang spread out the five fingers of his right hand and accurately locked onto the water dragon’s throat before shattering it with his rich spiritual energy.

The huge water dragon immediately turned into a torrential rain and fell from the sky.

Caro Zhengyang felt proud that he had easily neutralized Sheng Xiao’s attack. He looked up at the arrogant dragon in the sky and snorted disdainfully. “Is that all you’ve got?”

Was that it?

It wasn’t even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth.

However, before Caro Zhengyang could stop smiling, his smile froze at the corner of his mouth.

He saw an unbelievable scene!

The black dragon in the sky suddenly transformed into a human. That person’s eyes were closed, as if he was comprehending something. He had two horns on his head, but he was wearing black dragon scale armor. The rain fell on his black hard armor, making him look cold and ruthless.

He held a unique Dragon Sword in his left hand. But strangely, Sheng Xiao’s Dragon Sword was emitting a golden glow.

What made Caro Zhengyang afraid was the golden light on the sword.

The light lingered on the sword, making it look gorgeous and resplendent, like a piece of art. However, from this piece of art, Caro Zhengyang sensed a terrifying energy fluctuation that was enough to destroy the world.



It was an energy that Caro Zhengyang had never sensed in his hundreds of years of life!

Caro Zhengyang couldn't help but frown. "What exactly is that..."

At this moment, Ouyang Luo also sensed a dangerous force approaching and becoming more and more powerful. He sent Sheng Lingfeng flying with a palm strike, then looked up at the sky. When he saw the Dragon Sword emitting golden light in the sky, a terrifying scene that he had seen before suddenly appeared in his mind.

When he was reincarnated a hundred times in the Reincarnation Mirror, he was lucky enough to be reincarnated into the Great World. In that Great World, he was also a famous great demonic cultivator. He had done too many evil deeds and attracted the pursuit of the top powerhouse of that world.

And that person also had such a golden energy body!

They called it...

The power of the Divine Master!

As he recalled the most terrifying memory in his mind, Ouyang Luo's pupils dilated. He shouted in shock, "It's the power of the Divine Master! This kid actually comprehended the power of the Divine Master!"

It was said that the power of the divine image was actually the power of the heavens. Only those with extremely high comprehension and the recognition of the heavens could be lucky enough to comprehend the power of the Divine Master. The power of the Divine Master was the purest and most terrifying energy in the three thousand worlds. Ouyang Luo was only a broken soul fragment. If the power of the Divine Master touched his body, he would definitely be reduced to ashes!

He didn't want all his previous efforts to go in vain.

"Run!" Ouyang Luo abandoned Caro Zhengyang's body and turned to run despite his weak soul state.

And from the moment Caro Zhengyang heard the words power of the Divine Master, he was stunned.

No matter how high a Beast Tamer's cultivation was, if he couldn't comprehend the power of the Divine Master, he would never be able to become a Divine Master. Since ancient times, those who could comprehend the power of the Divine Master were true peerless geniuses.

In the ten thousand years of history of the Holy Spirit Continent, there were very few people who had successfully comprehended the power of the Divine Master!

The power of the Divine Master that Caro Zhengyang couldn't obtain was actually comprehended by such a young fellow. How could he not be jealous?

Caro Zhengyang looked at the shining sword greedily. He couldn't help but fantasize. If he could kill Sheng Xiao and devour him, would he be able to obtain Sheng Xiao's power?

At that moment, Sheng Xiao suddenly opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, his gaze was burning, as if everything in the world would be burned to ashes under his gaze.

His hand that was holding the Dragon Sword suddenly moved.

Sheng Xiao raised the Dragon Sword slowly and mobilized his spiritual power. The body of the Dragon Sword became longer and longer under Sheng Xiao's cultivation technique. The light released from its body became more and more dazzling. Suddenly, a dragon roar came from the Dragon Sword.

"Execute!" Sheng Xiao raised the Dragon Sword and the blade pierced through the sky.

"The Wrath of the Gods!"

The Dragon Sword pierced through the sky and drew a golden rainbow as it stabbed towards Caro Zhengyang's body!

During the process, the golden light became more and more dazzling.

Caro Zhengyang could feel the destructive power from the sword energy. His pupils dilated, and his legs began to tremble.

He wasn't Sheng Xiao's match!

Realizing that he couldn't resist Sheng Xiao's attack with all his might, Caro Zhengyang turned around and fled! When he turned around, he saw Sheng Lingfeng and Liuli Xiangsi standing behind him, blocking his escape route!

"Damn it!" Only then did Caro Zhengyang realize that Ouyang Luo had abandoned him and run away!

His escape route was blocked by Sheng Lingfeng. Caro Zhengyang had nowhere to escape. He could only release all his spiritual power and condense a protective shield above his head.

Boom!

The sword energy of the Dragon Sword smashed into the black protective shield with a shocking bang!

Hundreds of black dragons emerged from the Dragon Sword. They roared between the heavens and the earth. Their roars were filled with the anger of being provoked and the might to destroy everything.

They used their powerful and huge bodies to mercilessly smash the protective wall.

How could the protective shield formed by an injured Prime Emperor withstand the wrath of a hundred dragons?

The supposedly indestructible protective shield finally cracked under the wrath of the dragons. Caro Zhengyang was shocked when he saw that Sheng Xiao, a Grand Master, could break his protective shield alone.

Did young people nowadays grow up eating firecrackers?

Why was he so aggressive?!

Sheng Xiao had just broken through to the Grand Master level and used the Wrath of the Gods. He was already exhausted.

He glanced at Yu Huang, who had fallen into Liuli Luoluo's arms. When he saw Yu Huang's pale face, the hatred and love in his heart were aroused at the same time.

Sheng Xiao saw that the protective shield was broken, but it wasn't enough!

What he wanted wasn't for the protective shield to shatter, but for Caro Zhengyang to die!

"Go to hell!"

Sheng Xiao merged with Black Qing Sky Dragon again and swooped down from the sky. He used his hard dragon horn to break through Caro Zhengyang's protective shield!

After breaking through the protective shield, Sheng Xiao turned into the Dragon Sword again and stabbed at Caro Zhengyang's head!

Caro Zhengyang couldn't dodge in time. He risked being stabbed by Sheng Xiao and mobilized the remaining spiritual power in his body to attack Sheng Xiao one last time.

"Thousand Ghosts Worship!"

When the Dragon Sword pierced through Caro Zhengyang's head, Sheng Xiao was also hit by the skull that was emitting thick demonic energy.

Sheng Xiao's body was sent flying. He hit a pile of rocks on Imperial Dragon Mountain.

Sheng Lingfeng was shocked when he heard the sound of Sheng Xiao's body hitting the rock. "Xiao'er!"

Would Sheng Xiao survive?

Sheng Lingfeng flew towards Sheng Xiao in despair.

In the sky, Caro Zhengyang also broke down in pain and shouted as he fell to the ground.

"My head hurts! It hurts!"

Caro Zhengyang hugged his bleeding head and struggled in pain. What was even more surprising was that all the spiritual energy in his body was flowing out. At this moment, Caro Zhengyang was like a mineral water bottle with holes all over his body.

"Ah! My spiritual power! My spiritual power!" Caro Zhengyang saw that his spiritual power was actually flowing out uncontrollably. He panicked and shouted. His deranged appearance made people feel uneasy.

## **Chapter 467: Revenge**

Xuanyuan Shen realized that Caro Zhengyang was going crazy. He subconsciously protected the three children and retreated.

Caro Xianle and Caro Xianyang also helped their father up and helped him back quickly.

Mo Yelou was also ordering the soldiers to quickly retreat and stay away from Caro Zhengyang.

Caro Zhengyang realized that he couldn't control his spiritual power. He was out of his wits and shouted in panic, "No! My spiritual power!" Caro Zhengyang reached out to collect the spiritual power, but the spiritual energy ran out uncontrollably and didn't listen to his control.

"Why? Why did my spiritual power disperse?"

At this moment, a man walked slowly towards Caro Zhengyang from the void.

The man was wearing a black shirt and a gray suit. His hair was shaved bare, revealing a head that was as smooth as a braised egg. He was tall and strong. He even had a cigarette in his mouth. At a glance, he was the kind of person who wasn't to be trifled with.

However, this man who looked like a prisoner who wasn't to be trifled with had a kind and pure heart.

"Saint Ling Xiao!"

Upon seeing Lin Jiansheng, Caro Xiangfu seemed to have seen hope. Against a fiendish cultivator like Caro Zhengyang, a Purifying Spirit Master was far more powerful than a Beast Tamer.

Lin Jiansheng stood in front of Caro Zhengyang. He stared at Caro Zhengyang's bleeding head and bit the cigarette butt as he said, "I'll answer your question after I finish this cigarette." This cigarette was very expensive. It cost 200 yuan a pack. This was the cigarette that the Caro Clan had given to the guests when he brought Kong Qing to the banquet.

It was too expensive. He couldn't bear to smoke it.

Caro Zhengyang stared at Lin Jiansheng with a sinister gaze and gradually calmed down. After he understood everything, he sneered. "It was you?" He knew that Lin Jiansheng had the highest cultivation level in the Purifying Spirit Sect. Only he could disperse his spiritual power.

Lin Jiansheng smoked the last cigarette with all his might before removing the cigarette butt from his mouth.

He rubbed the cigarette butt with his fingers and calmly answered Caro Zhengyang's question. "I did it."

Seeing Lin Jiansheng admit it openly, Caro Zhengyang couldn't help but roar, "How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to?"

Lin Jiansheng stared at the black fog around Caro Zhengyang and sighed mockingly. "Prime Emperor Zhengyang, you have spiritual power all over your body now. You obtained it by killing other people. However, what you snatched is what you snatched. It will never be something you earned yourself. Robbers have to go to jail and pay compensation. As a Beast Tamer, shouldn't you pay the price for wantonly killing others?"

Lin Jiansheng smiled slightly. His smile was a little ruthless, but his eyes were filled with pity. "Today, I will purify your spirit and the spirit of thousands of souls!"

Caro Zhengyang roared, "How dare you!"

What did Lin Jiansheng not dare to do?!

Lin Jiansheng's right hand clenched lightly in the air, and his iconic Purifying Spirit Scepter appeared in his hand out of thin air. Lin Jiansheng closed his eyes, and as his lips touched, an obscure and ethereal incantation instantly came out of his mouth.

At the same time, the boundless psychic energy that belonged to a peak Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master surged out from between Lin Jiansheng's eyebrows. Through the purification of the Purifying Spirit Scepter, they turned into the purest energy and were released into the world.

Seeing this, be it Caro Xiangfu, Liuli Xiangsi, Mo Yelou, or the civilian soldiers, they all sat down on the spot and closed their eyes. They opened every pore on their bodies to allow Saint Ling Xiao to purify their turbid souls.

To Liuli Xiangsi and the others, the Purifying Spirit Art was a spiritual purifying technique, but to Caro Zhengyang, it was a double torture of the body and mind.

He held his head and wailed in pain. "No! Don't read it anymore! I'm in too much pain, too much pain!"

At this moment, Caro Zhengyang was in so much pain that it was as if sharp needles were stabbing every piece of flesh on his body. There was also an invisible hand stirring in his mind and tearing his brain apart bit by bit.

The pain was indescribable.

Caro Zhengyang wanted to faint since he would be relieved of the pain.

But was Lin Jiansheng willing to relieve him of the pain?

He was unwilling.

When he was slaughtering other people, he had never felt any sympathy. Lin Jiansheng wouldn't let him off easy either. He wanted Caro Zhengyang to suffer and have a good taste of being tortured.

Caro Zhengyang forcefully devoured the spiritual power of others. Because the spiritual power was tainted by the Host's resentment, it gradually turned into demonic energy. In these hundreds of years, Caro Zhengyang had been corroded by those external forces, and his bones had long turned into black demonic bones.

The power brought by the Purifying Spirit Art was slowly scraping away the spiritual power and demonic energy attached to his bones. How could this not be painful?

"Stop chanting! I'm begging you, kill me!" Caro Zhengyang knelt in front of Lin Jiansheng. He used his hand to hit his injured head hard, hoping to knock himself out.

But he couldn't faint.

The moment Caro Zhengyang knelt down, there was a sudden movement under his right palm, as if a huge insect was wriggling and struggling in the flesh of his palm. Caro Zhengyang opened his palm and saw that his palm was broken from the inside. Then, a small skull emerged from his palm.

After the skull nodded at Lin Jiansheng, it turned into a green soul ball and flew into the sky.

Then, a second skull emerged from his palm in the same way.

Gradually, more and more skulls were released from Caro Zhengyang's body. Every time a skull emerged, the bones in his palm would break.

The souls that had been imprisoned for hundreds of years seemed to have been reborn after seeing the light of day again. They bowed gratefully to Lin Jiansheng and flew into the deep sky.

When the last skull emerged from Caro Zhengyang's body, Lin Jiansheng finally stopped chanting the Purifying Spirit Incantation. Lin Jiansheng purified all the abilities that didn't belong to Caro Zhengyang.

At this moment, the strength of the man kneeling in front of him was weakened again. He had actually degenerated from a Prime Master to a Supreme Master with ordinary abilities.

Caro Zhengyang could clearly feel the spiritual energy in his body being sucked away bit by bit.

Caro Zhengyang raised his blood-stained face and glared at Lin Jiansheng sinisterly.

That face had become distorted from the painful roar earlier, and his facial features were also somewhat distorted. Caro Zhengyang questioned Lin Jiansheng with a hoarse voice, "Bastard! How dare you treat me like this?! I worked hard in seclusion for seven hundred years to reach the Prime Emperor cultivation level. What right do you have to take them all away?!"

"What right?" The person who said this wasn't Lin Jiansheng, but a young boy.

However, everyone only heard the young man's voice and didn't see him.

Caro Zhengyang stared at the youth beside him in confusion. Unable to see the youth who spoke, he roared angrily, "Who are you?! Who is playing tricks?!" At this moment, Caro Zhengyang realized that the Demon Nurturing Pearl hanging on his waist suddenly emitted a dazzling light.

Super demonic creature!

Caro Zhengyang's gaze changed slightly. He stared at the empty void in front of him and asked sternly, "It's you! That demonic creature!"

In the empty void, wisps of black fog suddenly appeared.

More and more fog appeared, and in the end, it completely blocked out the sunlight. The world also became extremely dark.

The heavy rain fell from the sky and hit Caro Zhengyang's face. It hit his skull, which had been pierced by Sheng Xiao. Caro Zhengyang looked up at the huge black grievous energy in the sky and gritted his teeth. "Who are you?!"

The dark clouds gradually gathered, and then it turned into the appearance of a young man.

The young man was wearing a white shirt and a black suit with a beautiful bow tie around his neck. He looked very similar to Lin Jiansheng. He was simply a mini version of Lin Jiansheng.

Caro Zhengyang saw the young man's face clearly and shouted, "Kong Qing!"

Kong Qing was a super demonic creature?

But wasn't he Lin Jiansheng's child?

Liuli Xiangsi and the others stared at Kong Qing's face and were shocked.

What was with Saint Ling Xiao?

Why was he a demon?

Kong Qing walked down from the sky and arrived beside Lin Jiansheng. He raised his head and shouted, "Daddy."

Lin Jiansheng stroked Kong Qing's head and stood behind him silently. He said to Kong Qing, "Do what you want. I will support you."

"Okay."

Kong Qing turned around and lowered his head to look at the disheveled and weak Caro Zhengyang. He said, "You asked my father just now why he dispersed your hundreds of years worth of cultivation. Then let me ask you, what right do you have to hurt my mother and burn my grandfather?!"

Caro Zhengyang's pupils dilated. "You...!"

Mother, grandfather...

Caro Zhengyang exclaimed, "You're the unborn child in Yu Pianpian's stomach!"

Kong Qing sneered. "Impressive that you still remember my mother's name."

Kong Qing wiped his finger on his interspatial ring, and a perfectly preserved female skeleton appeared in front of him. Kong Qing placed the pile of masks in front of Caro Zhengyang and said to him, "Caro Zhengyang, if you're willing to kowtow and apologize to my mother, I'll let you die a faster death."

"Kowtow and apologize?" Caro Zhengyang stared at the skeleton. He shook his head and laughed. He said mockingly, "She's just a woman. How can she be worthy of accepting my apology?! You want me to apologize to her? No way!" Caro Zhengyang would never apologize to Yu Pianpian.

He didn't think that he had done anything wrong. He just wanted to become strong. Killing Yu Pianpian and the child in her stomach was just to clear the obstacles for him.

The winner takes all. There was no right or wrong!

So what if she died? He would never kowtow or apologize to a woman!

"You won't admit your mistake?" Kong Qing stuffed his small hands into his suit pockets and raised his small face slightly. His gaze was arrogant as he said coldly, "Then go to hell and die in pain like my mother and I did."

With that, Kong Qing snapped his fingers.

With a snap of his fingers, Caro Zhengyang sensed that the Demon Fetus in his body suddenly struggled violently and kept pushing outwards, as if it was about to break out of his body!

Caro Zhengyang panicked. He slapped his abdomen to kill the Demon Fetus. However, the Demon Fetus was only a ball of demonic energy. It didn't have any vitality, so how could Caro Zhengyang kill it?

Caro Zhengyang's body was torn apart bit by bit from the inside, and he was bleeding non-stop.

This scene made Xuanyuan Shen and the others' scalps tingle.

A ball of black demonic energy slowly emerged from Caro Zhengyang's body. Then, the ball of demonic energy turned into many mini Nightmare Spiders. They laid on Caro Zhengyang's stomach, back, face, and head and started to devour him.

All of this was what Kong Qing and his mother had experienced.

#### **Chapter 468: Lin Jiansheng, Let's Meet Again If We're Fated**

"Ah!!"

Caro Zhengyang's cry was filled with pain. It sounded sharp and ear-piercing, causing Liuli Luoluo and the other low-level Beast Tamers to be unable to withstand it. Liuli Luoluo hurriedly sealed her hearing and divine sense, then covered Yu Huang's ears with both hands.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and leaned into Liuli Luoluo's arms. She stared at Caro Zhengyang, who was rolling on the ground in pain, and thought to herself, "What goes around comes around!"

As Caro Zhengyang rolled, he didn't forget to frantically slap those Nightmare Spiders. However, there were too many Nightmare Spiders. Just as he slapped away the Nightmare Spiders on his arm, new Nightmare Spiders quickly flew over and stopped on the previous wound to continue gnawing.

These Nightmare Spiders were extremely hungry. They had been hungry for so long and had finally awaited a delicious meal. How could they bear to let go of him?

Caro Zhengyang's flesh and blood were bitten off bite by bite. He watched helplessly as the Nightmare Spiders ate his body. He was terrified and in pain. His eyes trembled violently as he begged for mercy in a hoarse voice, "Child! Child, I'm your father! Child, you can't treat your biological father like this!"

Kong Qing kept his hands in his pockets with a cold expression.

How could Caro Zhengyang's current pain compare to the pain his mother had suffered back then?

Kong Qing lowered his eyes and stared at Caro Zhengyang's bleeding body. He said softly, "When you pushed her down the Broken Cliff, she was only three days away from giving birth. When she was bitten by the Nightmare Spider, in her despair, she still shouted your name because she didn't believe that you would be so heartless and ruthless to your child."

"She shouted until her throat was hoarse and she was dead, yet you didn't come back to save her."

Kong Qing squatted down in front of Caro Zhengyang. He stared at Caro Zhengyang's eyes, which were trembling from the intense pain, and said coldly, "Go ahead and scream. No one will come to save you no matter what."

One of Caro Zhengyang's eyes was suddenly bitten off by the Nightmare Spider.

"Ah!"



He struggled frantically and even kicked Kong Qing.

Kong Qing stood up and returned to Lin Jiansheng's side to continue watching Caro Zhengyang get punished.

Caro Zhengyang's cries were very high-pitched. After a while, his cries turned into miseravle and helpless moans.

"Kill me!"

"Kill me..."

Later, Caro Zhengyang could no longer make a sound, but he was still conscious, and his body was still twitching.

Liuli Shao and Xuanyuan Jing couldn't bear to watch this scene and silently turned their heads to the side.

Finally, Caro Zhengyang was completely dead. His body stopped moving, and he was no longer breathing. However, the Nightmare Spiders were still eating him. The rain was still very heavy, and they washed away Caro Zhengyang's blood. For a moment, everyone smelled the strong smell of blood.

Caro Xiangfu stared at the motionless Caro Zhengyang on the ground and cold sweat broke out on his back.

Prime Emperor Zhengyang, who had been slaughtering everyone an hour ago, died just like that?

Everyone turned their heads stiffly and their gazes landed on the young man standing beside Lin Jiansheng. They were looking at Kong Qing with fear and vigilance.

This person was too terrifying.

Lin Jiansheng noticed that those people were sizing up Kong Qing with malicious gazes. He subconsciously placed his hand on Kong Qing's back. Kong Qing smiled at Lin Jiansheng and said, "I'm not afraid." Kong Qing took Lin Jiansheng's hand away and bent down to pack his mother's corpse again.

Kong Qing hugged his mother's corpse and said to Lin Jiansheng, "I secretly went to Myriad Tong City once, but the house that Mr. Yu used to live in had long been burned down. Now, Myriad Tong City has changed drastically. There are high-rise buildings and cement roads everywhere. I can't find my mother's home, nor can I find my grandfather's grave."

Kong Qing gently placed his mother's corpse in front of Lin Jiansheng. He knelt in front of Lin Jiansheng and pleaded solemnly, "Father, please purify my mother's spirit. When you have time in the future, bring her ashes to Myriad Tong City and find an uninhabited wasteland to scatter them so that her soul can return to her hometown."

Lin Jiansheng looked at the young man in front of him with a complicated gaze. He asked softly, "Why do you want me to go? Isn't it better if you go yourself?"

Kong Qing raised his head. His eyes were already red. He said in a choked voice, "I won't be able to wait for that day. You know that."

Lin Jiansheng choked and refused to speak.

Kong Qing glanced at Caro Xiangfu, Xuanyuan Shen, and the others. He retracted his gaze and looked at Lin Jiansheng calmly. His face no longer had the innocence that a child should have. He looked like a weathered old man, and his clear eyes were filled with haggardness and sorrow.

Kong Qing smiled and said, "I'm a super demonic creature, a super destroyer. I shouldn't have been born in the first place. Dad, your appearance gave me a new life and allowed me to live a normal life. You even avenged us."

"But a super demonic creature is still a demonic creature, not a human. Even if my heart can beat and my eyes can cry, I'm still not a human. I'm just a demonic creature born from endless resentment. I'm a demonic creature, so I have an obsession. Even if I look like a normal child now, one day, I will lose control and I won't be able to suppress my evil nature."

Kong Qing held Lin Jiansheng's hand and pressed it above his head. He closed his eyes and said, "Daddy, if there is really a reincarnation, I still want to be your child." After saying that, two drops of tears finally rolled down from the corner of Kong Qing's eyes.

He closed his eyes and smiled. "I only have two wishes in his life. One is for Caro Zhengyang to die for my mother, and the other is..."

Kong Qing suddenly stopped.

Lin Jiansheng asked with a trembling voice, "What is the second wish?"

Kong Qing opened his eyes and looked at Lin Jiansheng gently and affectionately. He said, "I hope that Lin Jiansheng can become a Purifying Spirit God!" After saying that, Kong Qing suddenly smiled in relief. "If the super demonic creature is destined to be purified, then I hope that person is you."

"In this world, I'm only willing to be purified by you."

With that said, Kong Qing's fingers and toes turned into a black mist without warning.

"Kong Qing!" Seeing that Kong Qing's body was disappearing, Lin Jiansheng widened his eyes and bent down to hug Kong Qing.

Lin Jiansheng hugged Kong Qing tightly and said in a sobbing voice, "Child, you don't have to do this. Follow me and I will help you suppress your evil nature. Child, don't be like this!"

Kong Qing's body was hugged tightly by Lin Jiansheng, which made him feel warm.

He looked at Lin Jiansheng's fierce face gently and said softly, "Lin Jiansheng, we'll meet again if fate allows." With that said, Kong Qing's body instantly turned into a thick fog in Lin Jiansheng's arms.

Lin Jiansheng was the person Kong Qing cared about the most and his most beloved father. He wasn't Kong Qing's biological father, but he gave Kong Qing strong fatherly love.

How could Kong Qing bear to let Lin Jiansheng be criticized and condemned by the world because of him?

Being willingly purified was Kong Qing's repayment for Lin Jiansheng's love.

What Kong Qing didn't tell Lin Jiansheng was that Su Tingxue's theory was actually wrong. Super demonic creatures couldn't be purified. What could truly purify a super demonic creature was never powerful cultivation and psychic power, but selfless love.

Therefore, no matter how high Su Xuanye and Su Tingxue's cultivation levels were, they couldn't purify the super demonic creature and become Purifying Spirit Gods.

In fact, Kong Qing had seen Su Tingxue and Su Xuanye six hundred years ago. However, the moment they entered Broken Cliff, Kong Qing sensed that they wanted to get rid of him. Therefore, Kong Qing resolutely dispersed all his strength to avoid their search.

From the moment they walked into Broken Cliff with the determination to purify a super monster, they were destined to never find it.

More than thirty years ago, the moment Lin Jiansheng entered Broken Cliff, Kong Qing had sensed Lin Jiansheng's intrusion. He turned into a ball of black fog and hid in the grievous energy to observe Lin Jiansheng for a long time. However, he never sensed any killing intent or evil intentions from Lin Jiansheng. Therefore, he took the initiative to approach Lin Jiansheng.

From the moment Lin Jiansheng took the initiative to hand Kong Qing a jar of syrup, from the moment Kong Qing reached out to take it, Kong Qing had willingly accepted Lin Jiansheng's love.

The moment the super demonic creature submitted to love, it was destined to be purified.

Endless grievous energy drifted in the world, causing the world to lose its color again. However, this time, the grievous energy actually lost its offensive power and toxicity. It became very docile. The grievous energy trembled in the air. In the end, it turned into milky-white psychic energy that returned to Lin Jiansheng's body.

The psychic energy that the super demonic creature fed to Lin Jiansheng was even more powerful than the energy sacrificed by the 13,000 souls of the Yin Clan!

Lin Jiansheng was forced to accept Kong Qing's energy. Tears streamed down his face.

"Kong Qing..."

Those psychic powers carried Kong Qing's dependence and love for Lin Jiansheng. Without needing Lin Jiansheng to purify and evolve them, they all entered Lin Jiansheng's body. When the psychic powers completely dissipated, a small green ball of light suddenly appeared in front of Lin Jiansheng.

That small ball of light was like Kong Qing's eyes. They were green and clear, even cleaner than spring water.

That was the cleanest soul Lin Jiansheng had ever seen.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the clean and pure green soul ball and couldn't help but wipe his tears. He muttered softly, "Kong Qing, I will find you."

The ball of light flew over and rubbed against Lin Jiansheng's face before slowly rising into the sky.

This little soul that had been thrown off the Broken Cliff by his biological father before he was born finally entered his reincarnation path more than seven hundred years later.

After Kong Qing left, the resentment aura that he had refined surged into Lin Jiansheng's body. Lin Jiansheng could clearly sense that his Spiritual Abode world had undergone a huge change. The spiritual sea that was as vast as the sea suddenly churned with huge waves.

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Lin Jiansheng could clearly sense that his consciousness had reached the level of a Purifying Spirit God!

### **Chapter 469: Not Every Path Has a Way Back**

Lin Jiansheng strongly realized that as long as he completely refined Kong Qing's power, his cultivation level would break through to Level 10!

Lin Jiansheng's heart rate suddenly increased, but he instantly suppressed it.

Lin Jiansheng took a deep breath and turned around. He walked to Liuli Luoluo and bent down to pick her up. "Are you okay?"

Yu Huang smiled weakly at Lin Jiansheng and said, "I'm fine. It's just that my scalp feels a little cold."

Seeing that she could still joke, Lin Jiansheng was relieved.

At that moment, Sheng Lingfeng and Ji Linyuan returned with Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao had forcefully broken through his cultivation level and was seriously injured by Caro Zhengyang. He was unconscious now. Seeing that Yu Huang was worried about Sheng Xiao, Sheng Lingfeng smiled at her comfortingly and said, "He's just too tired, so he fell unconscious. His life isn't in danger."

Sheng Xiao had obtained the inheritance of the Prime Master Tie Feng. His bones were as indestructible as the Prime Master's. Sheng Xiao was unconscious not because of his serious injuries, but because he had exhausted his spiritual power and fell into a deep sleep.

Yu Huang was relieved when she heard this.

Seeing that Yu Huang was seriously injured, Sheng Lingfeng said, "Go back to Yufu City first. Your injury's treatment can't be delayed."

"Okay."

After Sheng Lingfeng and the others left, Caro Xiangfu and Liuli Xiangsi also brought their children home.

Mo Yelou and Beatrice stayed behind to deal with the aftermath.

Soon, the news that the great fiendish cultivator Ouyang Luo's soul had yet to dissipate, that Caro Zhengyang and Ouyang Luo had colluded and killed thousands of Beast Tamers over the past hundreds of years spread like wildfire.

Prime Emperor Zhengyang was dead!

Prime Emperor Zhengyang was a demonic cultivator!

The great fiendish cultivator Ouyang Luo was still alive!

The major events were exposed one after another. Today was another day of earthquake in the cultivation world.

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In the dark underground palace, Na Luo was lying on her side on a chaise longue made of polar bear fur. She was holding a white laptop in her arms and reading the information on the Beast Tamer Alliance's website with interest.

"Tsk." After reading the message, Na Luo closed her laptop and looked up at Su Xuanye. "Caro Zhengyang is dead."

Su Xuanye was lying on a massage chair with a hair wash function and washing his hair. When he heard this, he sneered. "His death isn't thing to cry over."

"So the person behind Caro Zhengyang is actually Ouyang Luo."

Su Xuanye was clearly shocked when he heard Ouyang Luo's name. He tilted his head to look at Na Luo and asked with a frown, "Ouyang Luo? Which Ouyang Luo?"

"Demon Gathering Hand Ouyang Luo. Back then, Prime Master Jing An had clearly burned him to ashes. I wonder how he escaped."

After knowing that Ouyang Luo hadn't revived and had only left behind a remnant soul to cause trouble in the human world, Su Xuanye said coldly, "It's just Ouyang Luo's soul. It's nothing powerful."

At this moment, the masseuse asked Su Xuanye in a low voice, "Saint, do you still need me to massage you for longer?"

Su Xuanye waved his hand. "No need, wash me clean."

"Okay."

The masseuse turned on the tap and washed away all the foam in Su Xuanye's hair. Na Luo noticed that Su Xuanye had lost a large amount of hair. Her gaze focused slightly and she said with a serious expression, "You've been aging a little fast recently."

Su Xuanye said in a low voice, "My cultivation has been stagnant. My lifespan is coming to an end. By the way, how's the progress of the things I asked you to do for me?"

Na Luo smiled. "In the next two days. Wait for my good news."

Thinking of something, Na Luo couldn't help but say, "The Grand State Master of the Divine Moon Empire was already a Prime Master a thousand years ago. Why is he still alive?" Logically speaking, Mo Xiao should have died a long time ago.

Su Xuanye was puzzled when he heard this question. "I'm puzzled too."

“Could this person be hiding some secret?”

Su Xuanye thought about it and shook his head. “I don’t think so. I’ve known him for a long time, but I didn’t discover any secrets.”

“That’s a little strange.”

At this moment, Na Luo heard footsteps approaching. She placed the notebook on the sofa, got up, and walked out.

Sheng Yang stood in the dark corridor outside the house. She was wearing a light blue dress, and her long hair was fixed at the back of her head with a unique hairpin. The light from the Night-Luminescent Pearl landed on the girl’s fair face, making her look even more youthful and beautiful.

Na Luo leaned against the wall and asked Sheng Yang, “Are you eavesdropping on our conversation?”

Sheng Yang snorted. “Who eavesdropped?!” She said to Na Luo, “I’m looking for you for something.”

This was the first time Sheng Yang had taken the initiative to look for her after being captured. Na Luo was very happy. Na Luo smiled and asked, “Why are you looking for me?”

Sheng Yang blushed, as if she found it difficult to say out loud.

Na Luo frowned. Why was this girl so shy?

“What’s there to be embarrassed about?”

Sheng Yang closed her eyes and said loudly, “I’m on my period. I can’t find tampons!”

Na Luo was speechless.

Na Luo stared at Sheng Yang’s body a few times, making Sheng Yang feel embarrassed. Then, she said kindly, “I’ll go buy it.”

Sheng Yang heaved a sigh of relief.

Sheng Yang turned around and was about to return to her room when she heard Na Luo call her, “Yang Yang.”

Sheng Yang stopped in her tracks but didn’t turn back.

Na Luo asked with a smile, “Do you still drink papaya powder? If you want, I’ll bring you a can.”

Sheng Yang suddenly turned around and glared at Na Luo. “Shut up!”

Na Luo laughed happily before turning to leave.

Soon, Na Luo returned with a shopping bag. They had lived together for two years. Na Luo knew what brand Sheng Yang liked to use and what type she used. Not only did Na Luo buy her sanitary products, but she also bought some snacks and novels.

“It’s boring here. You can read novels to pass the time.”

Sheng Yang sneered. “Are you afraid that I’ll be bored? Just send me back then.”

Na Luo acted as if she didn't hear her and walked straight to Sheng Yang's bed to lie down. Sheng Yang went to the bathroom and when she returned, she saw Na Luo lying on her bed. She immediately frowned and said, "There's a difference between men and women. Don't sleep on my bed."

Na Luo crossed her legs and swayed her fair and seductive long legs. She said indifferently, "If you like, I can spend the rest of my life with you as a woman."

Sheng Yang cracked an egg and said expressionlessly, "I'm not gay."

"Tsk." Na Luo suddenly turned around and asked her, "You don't like me being a woman, nor do you like me being a man. So you just don't like me. Yang Yang, don't tell me that you have someone you like." Na Luo was still lying on the bed a second ago, but in the next second, she teleported in front of Sheng Yang.

Na Luo's beautiful and flawless face suddenly moved closer to Sheng Yang. She asked in a cold tone, "Don't tell me that you like Sheng Zhou." Sheng Yang and Na Luo used to be very close. Sheng Yang naturally talked to Na Luo about her eldest senior brother, Sheng Zhou.

When Sheng Yang heard Na Luo mention Sheng Zhou's name, her expression suddenly turned cold. "Na Luo, I'm warning you. Don't touch the people around me."

Na Luo covered her mouth and chuckled. "That depends on my mood."

Sheng Yang couldn't figure out Na Luo's style of doing things, nor did she know if Na Luo was joking or serious. She stared at the egg in her hand and instantly lost her appetite.

Seeing Sheng Yang suddenly put the egg down, Na Luo asked her, "Why aren't you eating?"

Sheng Yang sat on the sofa dejectedly and replied gloomily, "I'm bored and have no appetite."

Na Luo stared at her speechlessly for a moment before suddenly saying, "Eat the egg. I'll take you out for a walk."

"I can go out?" Sheng Yang immediately looked up at Na Luo, her eyes shining.

She really didn't know how to hide her thoughts. Her emotions were all displayed on her face.

Na Luo nodded. "Yes."

Sheng Yang quickly ate the egg and urged Na Luo, "Let's go out!"

However, Na Luo was in no hurry to leave. Instead, she walked towards Sheng Yang. Sheng Yang was worried that Na Luo would turn into a man and molest her again, and her eyes immediately revealed vigilance. However, Na Luo only raised her hand and took off a hairpin that Sheng Yang had inserted in her hair.

Sheng Yang's expression changed.

Na Luo broke the hairpin and the positioning pearl hidden in it immediately rolled out. Na Luo picked up the pearl and the smile on her face disappeared. She told Sheng Yang, "Yang Yang, don't play tricks in front of me. Your tricks are too childish."

Sheng Yang felt a chill down her spine and subconsciously straightened her back.

Sheng Yang would always hide some small things on her body. Although Na Luo had taken away her interspatial ring, she still had some small things that Na Luo hadn't discovered. Among them was this locator hairpin.

When the hairpin saw the sun, the locator bead would be awakened. Sheng Lingfeng would be able to sense Sheng Yang's location and come to save her.

This was also the reason why Sheng Yang wanted Na Luo to bring her out for a walk.

But Na Luo easily saw through her tricks.

Na Luo crushed the locator bead and ordered someone to change Sheng Yang into a clean black dress. Then, she left the underground palace with Na Luo.

The underground palace was very large and filled with traps. Without Na Luo leading the way, Sheng Yang couldn't get out at all. When she got out, Sheng Yang's eyes were covered with a black cloth, so she couldn't see anything.

She only knew that she had followed Na Luo for a long time before she sensed the light.

Na Luo helped Sheng Yang take off the cloth on her. Sheng Yang opened her eyes and realized that she was beside a cafe. Behind her, there was a three-story bookstore!

Who would dare to believe that the entrance to the Blood Peacock Organization was actually a bookstore?!

At this moment, Na Luo had already changed her clothes.

She was wearing a white collared sweater, tight black leggings, and white shoes. Her short blue hair was tied into a small ponytail and hidden under her cap. She looked as low-key as the female university students on the street. However, her fair and beautiful face made her the most eye-catching person wherever she went.

Sheng Yang looked at Na Luo and felt that her Na Luo had never changed. She was still that kind and cute mermaid girl.

However, she knew very well that that Na Luo was a facade.

Perhaps it was because she had been locked underground for too long, but when she finally saw the sunlight, Sheng Yang was mesmerized by the warm sunlight. She suddenly said, "Na Luo, don't be a bad person with Su Xuanye anymore, okay?"

Na Luo's smile froze on her face.

She tilted her head and looked at Sheng Yang. When she met her clear and caring gaze, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Na Luo didn't dare to look Sheng Yang in the eye.



She looked up at the piercing sunlight above her head and sighed. "Not every path has a way back." Not everyone wanted to turn back.

She never regretted what she had done. She only regretted being on opposite sides with Sheng Yang.

#### **Chapter 470: Your Eyes Can't Hide It When You Like Someone**

In August, the sun was still scorching in Jingdu.

"Come here, it's cooler here." Na Luo walked to the shade under the roof of the cafe and waved at Sheng Yang.

Sheng Yang stared at the beautiful woman under the eaves for a moment before walking to Na Luo's side in small steps. She stood under the eaves with her to shade herself. A female singer's love song was playing in the cafe. It sounded very pleasant, and made the afternoon weather seem more cool and breezy.

Na Luo leaned against the window glass and turned to Sheng Yang. "I'll accompany you all day. Is there anything you want to do? Let's do it together."

Sheng Yang frowned and asked her, "What about you? What do you want to do?"

Na Luo didn't speak, but she looked at Sheng Yang with undisguised desire.

Her gaze was so burning that Sheng Yang quickly lowered her head.

Sheng Yang immediately understood what Na Luo wanted to do. Na Luo wanted to do it with her!

Sheng Yang took a deep breath and pretended to be calm as she raised her head. She looked up into Na Luo's eyes and asked, "Is something big about to happen?" So today's company was the calm before the storm.

"Don't ask so much." Na Luo ignored Sheng Yang's objections and forcefully held her hand before pulling her into the cafe.

Standing at the door, Sheng Yang looked up at the name of the cafe. It was very special. It was called—

At the unfinished building cafe.

Na Luo opened the door of the cafe and a gust of cold air blew into her face, instantly waking Sheng Yang up.

The cafe was decorated in an industrial style. It retained the original walls and floor of the cement building and only hung a few flowers on the wall. With the decoration of the flowers, the cold industrial-style building instantly seemed more cozy.

Na Luo ordered a cup of black coffee called "Drifter", but she ordered a cup of flat white coffee called "Happy New Year" for Sheng Yang.

The former was mixed with wine, and the latter with milk.

While waiting for the barista to brew the coffee, Na Luo pulled Sheng Yang to a table behind a table. She picked up the pen and paper on the table and said, "Shall we go eat spicy hotpot first? Then watch a movie? Or go to the sauna for a massage?"

Na Luo acted like an ordinary and harmless young lady discussing her schedule with her best friend.

Sheng Yang only wanted to escape from Na Luo's control and return to Yufu City as soon as possible. She wasn't interested in Na Luo's arrangements the entire time.

Na Luo also sensed her resistance. She put down the letter and stared at Sheng Yang without blinking. Sheng Yang was annoyed by her stare. She said coldly, "I know I'm beautiful, and I know you're infatuated with me, but please don't look at me with such a mushy gaze."

"I like you, so the way I look at you can't hide it." Na Luo was always looking for an opportunity to confess to Sheng Yang.

Sheng Yang pretended to be deaf.

The waiter brought the flat white over and placed it in front of Na Luo. Na Luo pushed the cup of flat white to Sheng Yang and said, "Yang Yang, let's be good friends for another day. Today, let's put aside our prejudices and each other's identities. You will be Yang Yang and I will be Na Luo."

Sheng Yang stared at the beautiful Cupid's Arrow flower in the cup and pondered for a moment before replying softly, "Okay."

Seeing her nod, Na Luo smiled.

After drinking the coffee, Na Luo pulled Sheng Yang into a roadside boutique and bought a pink sunhat for her. Sheng Yang had an inexplicable resistance to fans. She said, "Only little girls buy pink hats. I'm already grown up."

"You're my little girl." Na Luo ignored Sheng Yang's objections and put the sunhat on Sheng Yang's head.

The brim of the sunhat was very long. Sheng Yang's palm-sized face was hidden under the sunhat, making her look even more petite and exquisite.

Na Luo looked at him deeply before saying, "It's quite beautiful. Let's go."

"Yes."

The two of them went to watch a fantasy movie. The female lead was a female celebrity called Su Qianqian. She played a decisive female Beast Tamer.

Sheng Yang recognized Su Qianqian and secretly told Na Luo, "I know Su Qianqian. She and Yu Huang are fake friends."

Na Luo commented seriously, "Her acting skills aren't as good as Yu Huang's."

"Of course. She's only capable enough to carry Yu Huang's shoes."

Sheng Yang calmed down and watched the movie carefully. However, this movie was top-notch in both the plot and filming methods. Su Qianqian's acting skills weren't bad. When Sheng Yang saw the female protagonist die in the finale, she even shed a few tears.

It was already three in the afternoon when the two of them finished watching the movie.

The sun was still scorching, but there was cool wind. Na Luo suddenly asked, "Do you want to take a walk by the sea?"

It was rare for Sheng Yang to come out for a breather, so she naturally didn't want to go back so early. The underground palace was gloomy, and living in the underground palace was like living in hell. Sheng Yang didn't like it at all.

What was so good about the netherworld? The human world was better.

"Sure."

Na Luo rented an electric scooter and carried Sheng Yang through the city. When it was almost dark, they finally arrived at the edge of the Divine Sea.

In the evening, the beach was very lively. Children were running on the beach in only their underwear. Some bold men and women were playing volleyball and games on the beach in tank tops and bikinis.

Sheng Yang looked at the people running and finally felt alive.

Na Luo took off her white shoes and stepped on the soft beach, leaving rows of neat footprints. But soon, new waves came and washed her footprints clean.

The row of footprints seemed to have never appeared.

Na Luo stared at the flat sand surface. She couldn't help but wonder if she would disappear without a trace like these footprints if she died, or would someone remember her?

Na Luo waved at Sheng Yang. "Come and play in the water."

Sheng Yang shook her head. "It's inconvenient for me to do that."

Na Luo had forgotten that Sheng Yang was on her period today and it wasn't convenient for her to go into the water. She walked to Sheng Yang's side on the fine sand and said to her, "Then let's take a walk."

"Okay."

The two of them left the noisy beach area and arrived at the less populated reef area.

Na Luo sat on the reef and washed the fine sand off her feet with seawater. After washing her feet, she raised her wet feet and wiped them on her leggings before putting on her shoes. Sheng Yang stared at the bold Na Luo and felt extremely conflicted.

If only Na Luo wasn't an ancient merman.

After Na Luo put on her shoes, she pointed at the vast Divine Sea and said, "When a Beast Tamer breaks through to the Divine Master Realm, his beast form can break through the restrictions of his beast body

and possess a real human body to become a real human. As for my mother, she was once the beast form of a Divine Master. Ten thousand years ago, a battle of the Divine Masters erupted in the three thousand worlds, and there were heavy casualties in that battle. My mother's host also died. Before my mother died, she used the last of her energy to tear open a spatial tunnel for me and threw me into it. Only then did I escape."

"When I woke up, I had already arrived at the Holy Spirit Continent. I lived alone in the trench for 10,000 years. In these 10,000 years, I knew my place and had never killed anyone. Not only that, but I also helped clean up a lot of marine trash and saved many seriously injured people. The old dean of your Divine Realm Academy was saved by me once."

"But I never expected that after I kindly saved a merman, I would end up being surrounded and killed by that despicable merman race!" Recalling the siege eight hundred years ago, Na Luo instantly felt enraged. "I've never hurt anyone or done evil, but they wanted to capture me alive and skin me alive! What kind of logic is that?!"

Na Luo was enraged. The seawater of the Divine Sea immediately churned into huge waves with power comparable to a huge tsunami.

Seeing this, Sheng Yang hurriedly pressed her hand on Na Luo's shoulder and reminded her loudly, "Na Luo! Control your abilities and don't harm the innocent!" There were countless civilians on the beach. They were innocent.

When Na Luo heard Sheng Yang's voice, she calmed down a little. The huge waves on the sea also flowed back.

Na Luo heard the child crying in fear. She turned to look at the distant beach. Her lips moved, and there seemed to be guilt in her eyes.

Na Luo sighed and said, "Let's go."

"Where are we going?"

Na Luo raised her head and looked in the direction of the Prosperous Capital. She said, "I'll bring you to see the luxurious gift Su Xuanye prepared for the Beast Tamers."

When Sheng Yang heard this, she felt a chill down her spine.

Luxurious gift?

There was probably a bomb in the gift bag.

Na Luo raised her hand gently, and the void in front of her suddenly twisted. Na Luo tore open the distorted space with her hands, and a spatial tunnel appeared in front of her.

Only a Prime Emperor could easily open up space!

Na Luo grabbed Sheng Yang's slender wrist and pulled her into the spatial tunnel. They shuttled through the dark space for a while. When they appeared again, they had already arrived at the Prosperous Capital.

Sheng Yang heard the bell for the end of class. She looked up and saw the entrance of a school. On the door was written—

Prosperous Capital's No. 1 High School.

“Na Luo, why did you bring me here?”

There was a road in front of the entrance of Prosperous Capital's No. 1 High School. On the other side of the road was a small square. At the entrance of the square, there were a few round balls that prevented cars from driving in. Na Luo sat on the ball. She stared at the students entering and exiting the entrance of Prosperous Capital's No. 1 High School and asked in confusion, “Yang Yang, are Healers very powerful?”

Why were Healers suddenly mentioned?

Sheng Yang nodded and said, “High-level Healers are indeed very powerful. Healers can basically cure all the cancers that the medical world can't completely cure.”

Na Luo asked, “The reason why Healers can heal patients is because they convert the spiritual power in their bodies into healing power. That's why they can help the patient cure the illness, right? This sounds very similar to how Purifying Spirit Masters use psychic power to exorcise demons.”

“Something like that.” Sheng Yang asked suspiciously, “Why are you asking this?”

Na Luo frowned slightly and said, “Then, if someone with a high cultivation level created a brand new infectious virus and silently spread it in a city, can those healers still save them when the entire city falls ill?”