

She Shocks 501

Chapter 501: Don't Open the Back Door, Only Bedroom the Door

The helper carefully sized up Yu Huang's expression.

Seeing that Yu Huang was staring at the milk in the bathtub without saying anything, the helper thought that he had done something wrong and hurriedly apologized softly, "I'm deeply sorry, Patriarch. If you don't like the milk bath, I'll change it to a petal bath for you. What flowers do you like?"

This servant's previous job was to take care of Yin Fu.

Yin Fu was extremely picky. She only took milk bathes and drank 75 degrees warm tea. She didn't eat scaleless fish or hairy fruits...

Yin Fu was picky, so the servant was used to being careful and thought that the female disciples of the Yin Clan were all so particular.

Thus, she had obtained Ji Linyuan's appreciation and was fortunate enough to be able to take care of Yu Huang. Naturally, she had to pay full attention.

Thus, she was afraid that Yu Huang would be unhappy and want to change servants.

Yu Huang could tell that the helper was nervous and uneasy. She said, "No, a milk bath will do."

Yu Huang had never taken a milk bath in her life. During the Doomsday Era, milk was very rare and precious. At that time, all the milk found by the members of the base was sent to the orphanage. For those orphans had lost their parents, milk was their life.

Yu Huang had lived in the Doomsday Era for more than 200 years. To be honest, she had never drunk milk before.

Not to mention soaking in milk.

When she saw the milk, Yu Huang only wanted to drink it instead of bathing in it.

Yu Huang was about to take off her clothes when she saw this. She immediately stood on her tiptoes and grabbed the collar of her nightgown. "Patriarch, let me help you."

This time, Yu Huang rejected her without hesitation. "No need. I'll take off my clothes myself in the future." In this world, other than her adoptive parents, only Sheng Xiao had the right to take off her clothes.

She had hands and feet and didn't like others helping her undress.

Hearing this, the helper quickly responded and left the bathroom. She stood outside the bedroom and waited.

Yu Huang hadn't taken a bath in a long time. The milk in the warm bathtub had always maintained a suitable temperature. Yu Huang soaked in the bathtub for a moment before she felt a little sleepy.

This was the Yin Clan. With Ji Linyuan and the elders holding down the fort, the Yin Clan was very safe.

Yu Huang, who had been tense for many days, instantly relaxed. She was in a safe environment again, and she quickly fell asleep against the pillow in the bathtub.

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The helper waited outside the door for an hour and a half.

Yu Huang hadn't finished bathing, but the helper didn't dare to leave.

At that moment, the guard's voice sounded outside the courtyard. "Young Master Sheng, it's so late. Why are you here?"

The helper heard Young Master Sheng say, "I came to accompany your patriarch."

"Alright, Young Master Sheng, go ahead."

Sheng Xiao and their patriarch were husband and wife. It was only right for a husband to look for his wife. The guards immediately opened the door for Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao walked into the living room and saw a female servant standing at the staircase leading to the second floor.

It was the first time the maid met Sheng Xiao. She was a little nervous. She lowered her head and shouted respectfully, "Young Master Sheng, you're here."

Sheng Xiao nodded and asked her, "Is your patriarch asleep?"

The helper quickly replied, "The Patriarch is still taking a bath."

"How long has it been?"

"It must have been an hour and a half."

Sheng Xiao felt that Yu Huang was probably asleep.

"Alright, go down and rest."

"Yes."

He had spoken, so the helper quickly left.

Sheng Xiao closed the door and turned around to see that Yu Huang's phone had landed on the sofa. He picked up the phone and unlocked it. He saw that the phone page was still on the screen where Yu Huang was chatting with him.

Sheng Xiao went to the second floor with his phone. When he reached the bedroom, he smelled the scent of milk.

The Young Master's Residence where Yu Huang lived was very large and had two floors.

Her bedroom was even more spacious and luxurious.

Yu Huang's master bedroom was connected to the observation balcony. Outside the balcony, there was a courtyard. There was a pool, coffee table and a unique ancient tree. On the right side of the bedroom, there was the cloakroom. At the end of the cloakroom, there was a moon cave door. There was a tea table inside the moon cave door.

There was a screen in front of the tea table. After going around the screen, he arrived at the bathroom.

Sheng Xiao arrived at the tea room. When he turned around, he saw a person lying in the bathtub behind the screen. Sheng Xiao walked around the screen and approached the bathtub. What attracted his attention wasn't Yu Huang's fair and flawless skin, but her bald head.

There was no telling how long she would have to wait before her hair grew back.

The edge of the bathtub was covered with pebbles. Sheng Xiao stood barefoot on the pebbles and bent down to sit on the edge of the bathtub. He reached out and flicked Yu Huang's head.

Yu Huang immediately woke up.

"Why are you asleep?" Sheng Xiao reached out to pull her out of the milk. Just as he reached out, Yu Huang hugged his neck and pulled him into the bathtub.

Sheng Xiao fell into the bathtub and placed his hands on both sides of Yu Huang's waist.

The two of them could clearly feel each other's breathing.

Yu Huang had just woken up, and her eyes were still a little dazed, but her consciousness was definitely clear. "Why did you hit my head? Don't you know how to be gentle?"

"A gentle way?" Sheng Xiao suddenly kissed Yu Huang's lips.

He tasted the milk on Yu Huang's lips.

"It smells so good." Sheng Xiao couldn't get enough of kissing her.

Milk was like drinking water. However, one could only taste its rich milk after taking small sips. Sheng Xiao tasted it very carefully. He was so careful that Yu Huang couldn't breathe properly and fell into his arms.

Sheng Xiao only let Yu Huang go when he noticed that she was suffocating.

Yu Huang grabbed the collar of Sheng Xiao's shirt tightly and panted. "Yin Rong said that school is starting soon."

"Yes." After being immersed in lust, Sheng Xiao's voice sounded deeper and more moving.

"School starts the day after tomorrow."

"Yes."

Yu Huang placed her finger on the small black mole beside Sheng Xiao's Adam's apple and pressed it hard. Sheng Xiao tensed up and his scalp went numb.

How could a man's Adam's apple be pressed on so casually?

If she pressed it, she would have to take responsibility.

Sheng Xiao held Yu Huang's hand and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Don't you know what I want to do?" Yu Huang raised her head and bit the small mole. "Let me do whatever I want. What do you think?"

Sheng Xiao's voice was drowned by the kiss. "Okay, Patriarch Yin."

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For two days, Yu Huang didn't go out.

The helper would push the dining cart to deliver the food on time every time it was time to eat, but every time, the captain of the guards would stop her and say, "The Patriarch is resting."

The Patriarch was resting.

She had rested for two days and didn't go out day or night.

The helper thought to herself: It's good to be young. Beast Tamers have good stamina.

At night, Xiao Shu laid on the roof of Yin Rong's room and admired the moon. He held wine in his left hand and a roasted chicken in his right.

His feet knocked on the roof tiles. Yin Rong heard the commotion and opened the door to the courtyard before looking up at Xiao Shu.

"Why are you staying on my roof?" When she saw Xiao Shu in the Yin Clan, she knew that Xiao Shu had become a guest elder of the Yin Clan for her sake. Yin Rong was extremely touched.

She knew very well how much Xiao Shu loved freedom.

He was clearly a free spirit that lived on the grassland, but he retracted his wings and took the initiative to walk into the cage.

In the past, Yin Rong only wanted to date Xiao Shu without any burden. However, after knowing what Xiao Shu had done for her, Yin Rong knew that she had to treat this relationship seriously.

This man had already shown his sincerity.

She would either exchange her sincerity with him, or return his sincerity.

Xiao Shu took a sip of wine and said casually, "Where else should I stay? On your bed? If you agree, I'll come down immediately."

Mirth flashed across Yin Rong's eyes.

Yin Rong suddenly took off a soft sword that was wrapped around her waist. She threw the sword at Xiao Shu and told him, "If you can use this sword to cut off my brooch, I'll let you onto my bed."

Yin Rong was wearing a burgundy velvet dress with a bow brooch on it.

Her long hair was draped over her shoulders. She clearly had a gentle temperament, but in the red dress, she looked even more charming.

Xiao Shu held the soft sword and stared at the bow brooch on Yin Rong's chest for a long time before returning the sword to her.

Yin Rong subconsciously held her sword and asked in surprise, "This is a rare opportunity. Aren't you going to seize it?"

Xiao Shu took a sip of wine and stood up.

He jumped down from the roof and landed in front of Yin Rong. He stared at the brooch on her chest and curled his lips as he said, "If I cut off your brooch, you'll be injured. I can't bear to hurt you. You're sure that I can't bear to, so you're deliberately making things difficult for me."

"Sinister!"

Xiao Shu knocked Yin Rong's head and placed the roasted chicken on the table. "You didn't eat much tonight. This chicken is for you. I'm going back."

Before Xiao Shu could turn around and leave, Yin Rong grabbed his arm.

Xiao Shu turned around and said irritably, "What now?!"

Yin Rong said, "I heard that the Grand State Master had an affair with that woman from the Blood Peacock organization. I just released a new novel about their love-hate relationship. Remember to vote for me to get on the rankings later!"

Xiao Shu was speechless.

They were both young people in their twenties. Yu Huang and Professor Sheng were banging in bed, but he could only stay up late to vote for his girlfriend!

How infuriating!

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Qiang City was the border town of the Divine Moon Empire. It was very small and the scenery was ordinary, but it was the most famous tourist city in the Divine Moon Empire.

This was because it was the closest town to the Divine Realm Academy. Almost every member who had studied in the Divine Realm Academy had once been in Qiang City.

The Beast Tamers had seen the cinema in Qiang City.

The Beast Tamers had eaten in the hot pot restaurant in Qiang City before.

The Beast Tamers had visited Qiang City's ice sculpture city...

In short, Qiang City was the place Beast Tamers frequented the most.

Thus, Qiang City became the city that commoners yearned for the most. Every year, some young parents would bring their children to Qiang City to try to rub off on some luck. They hoped that their children

would awaken their beast form after eating the hotpot eaten by Beast Tamers and soaking in the hot spring soaked in by Beast Tamers.

Due to the situation on the continent, the Divine Realm Academy took half a year off, and Qiang City's tourism industry also suffered severely.

However, Qiang City, which had been quiet for more than half a year, started to become lively again today.

Because the Divine Realm Academy had started school!

Wave after wave of maglev trains stopped at Qiang City Station. Group after group of Beast Tamer students gathered at Qiang City accompanied by their parents and prepared to head to the Divine Realm Academy.

The arrival of this group of Beast Tamer students revived Qiang City.

The cinema, hotpot restaurant, hot spring, library, and various milk tea shops opened. They all showed warm attitudes and welcomed these noble and rich Beast Tamers to come and spend money.

At ten in the morning, Yu Huang arrived at Qiang City with Yin Rong, Xiao Shu, Sheng Yang, and the others.

Feng Si was also waiting for them at the bus stop. After the group met, they went straight to a hotpot restaurant.

They ordered a spicy pot. Due to Na Luo's incident, Sheng Yang's personality had become more mature, and she was no longer so talkative. At the dining table, Sheng Yang barely spoke, and only Feng Si muttered non-stop.

"Yu Huang." Feng Si walked to Yu Huang's side with a glass of wine and sat down. He winked at Yu Huang and asked, "I heard that there will be a group arena competition this year. You are our dean's little disciple. Did the dean tell you how the group arena competition is like?"

Almost all the guests in the hotpot restaurant were students of the Divine Realm Academy. They were eavesdropping on the conversation at Yu Huang's table.

Upon hearing Feng Si's question, everyone stopped eating and turned to look at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang sensed their gazes and felt amused.

Why did they all feel that the old dean would give her an edge?

Yu Huang shook her head. "Sorry to disappoint you, but he has always been fair and just. I don't know what you guys don't know either."

Feng Si said, "How can Professor Sheng not know?"

Yu Huang's smile deepened. "Although Professor Sheng and I are husband and wife, Professor Sheng won't open the back door for me on such matters."

“Tsk!” Feng Si snorted. “Yes, yes, yes. Professor Sheng is a real gentleman. He won’t open the back door for you. He only opens the door for you.”

“Pfft!” Yin Rong was the first to burst into laughter.

Yin Rong laughed, and everyone in the room laughed.

No matter how thick-skinned Yu Huang was, she felt a little embarrassed when she was teased by so many people.

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With Feng Si around, the atmosphere at the dining table was naturally lively.

Feng Si noticed that Xiao Shu and Yin Rong were sitting together. Although their actions weren’t intimate, Yin Rong ate the food Xiao Shu picked for her.

Picking up food.

This was a very intimate thing in itself.

If Feng Si picked up food for Yu Huang, she would definitely throw the entire bowl of rice into the trash can in disdain.

After all, the chopsticks were stained with other people’s saliva.

Feng Si’s gaze turned slightly and landed on Xiao Shu and Yin Rong.

Xiao Shu combed his red hair behind his back and raised his chin at Feng Si. “Why are you looking at me?! Are you in love with me?”

Feng Si chuckled. “Senior, you really know how to joke. I only feel in love when I look in the mirror.”

“How narcissistic!” Xiao Shu knocked Feng Si’s head with his chopsticks.

Feng Si held his aching head and said, “Senior, you’re with Yin Rong?”

Yin Rong blushed when she heard this.

Xiao Shu looked at Yin Rong affectionately and didn’t deny it. “You’re quite discerning.” Xiao Shu wanted the entire world to know that he was with Yin Rong, but Yin Rong was a low-key person, so he could only keep a low profile with her.

Sheng Yang rolled her eyes at Feng Si. “Fourth, don’t you know that Senior Yin Rong and Senior Xiao Shu have been together for a long time?” Before the Divine Realm Academy took a break from school, Xiao Shu had confessed to Yin Rong. They were already a couple back then.

Feng Si pretended to be mysterious and said, “What do you know? At that time, they weren’t dating. That was called flirting. Now?” Feng Si chuckled. Xiao Shu glared at Feng Si and chuckled as well.

After laughing, Xiao Shu said, “The competition is starting soon. You should think about how you should get through this. Be careful not to get expelled.”

Feng Si's smile instantly disappeared.

The competition was really annoying.

At this moment, a few familiar faces walked into the hotpot restaurant.

This hotpot restaurant was called Taotie's Nest. Its business was booming, and it was recognized by all the students as the best restaurant.

The owner of the hotpot restaurant was a Supreme Master Beast Tamer who loved to study how to cook delicious food. The hotpot ingredients in this hotpot restaurant were superb, and the soup base of the hotpot ingredients was even better. It was said that this soup base was brewed from the bone of a low-level Pixiu Demon. The soup was rich, and the hotpot cooked was especially delicious.

Therefore, no other hotpot restaurant could beat that restaurant.

Every time school started and it was the holidays, the business of the Taotie's Nest hotpot restaurant would be very good.

The group of people who walked in from the entrance were mostly first-year students. At the front, there were two men. The man on the left was tall and prideful. Although he was proud, he wasn't arrogant. The man on the right was relatively cute. He had long hair that was tied into a braid behind his back.

But they were all wearing dark pink suits.

They were disciples of the Liuli Clan.

"Yo, Liuli Feng!" Feng Si recognized Liuli Feng from Class A and hurriedly waved at him.

A look of disdain flashed across Liuli Feng's eyes when he saw Feng Si greet him.

The people in Class A were all the most outstanding students.

Feng Si was a student who relied on his family's connections to get in through the back door. When he entered the school, he was deemed a Class D student.

How could the pride of Class A fancy a piece of trash from Class D?

Liuli Feng ignored Feng Si, but he still walked to their table and took the initiative to nod and greet Yu Huang. "Yu Huang."

Yu Huang put down her chopsticks and nodded at him.

Noticing that there was a youth standing beside Liuli Feng, Yu Huang stared at the braid on the back of the youth's head for a while before smiling at the youth. "Long time no see, Young Master Liuli."

The last time Yu Huang saw Liuli Shao was three years ago, when she went to the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion to capture cultivation techniques. That was also the first time Yu Huang met Sheng Yang.

Liuli Shao's expression was complicated when he saw that Yu Huang still remembered him.

When they first met, he was the noble young master of the Liuli Clan. He sat on the aircraft and drank the best coffee.

As for Yu Huang?

At that time, Yu Huang's appearance was already ruined. She set up a stall outside the building to sell hotpot.

At that time, a few of them were all at the early-stage Scholar Realm. Xuanyuan Sisi relied on the fact that she was the little princess of the Xuanyuan Clan to bully Yu Huang at will. She slandered Yu Huang for being a whore that Xuanyuan Shen didn't want.

What was the saying?

What goes around comes around.

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The former 'whore' had now become the cream of the crop.

She was a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master, a late-stage Master Beast Tamer, the daughter of a Prime Master, and Sheng Xiao's wife. She was the real princess of the cultivation world!

If the current Xuanyuan Sisi stood in front of Yu Huang, she probably wouldn't even dare to raise her head.

Liuli Shao didn't expect that Yu Huang would remember him after only meeting him once.

As for her, she didn't treat him coldly just because of what they did back then. Instead, she put down her grudges and took the initiative to greet him.

What was tolerance?

This was called tolerance.

As expected of the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, her tolerance was stronger than theirs.

In the past two years, Yu Huang had become more and more famous. She was so famous that even Liuli Shao couldn't help but feel yearning and admiration for her. When the senior he admired took the initiative to greet him, Liuli Shao was so excited that his face turned red. He even stammered a little.

When Yu Huang saw that Liuli Shao was so nervous that he was stuttering, amusement instantly appeared in her eyes.

Liuli Shao felt even more embarrassed.

Liuli Feng stared at the empty spot beside Sheng Yang. It was unknown what he thought of, but his gaze darkened.

"Sheng Yang." Liuli Feng bit his lip and hesitated for a long time before asking softly, "Na Luo... is she really an ancient merman?"

When they heard Na Luo's name, the harmonious atmosphere at the dining table instantly became gloomy.

The tripe in Sheng Yang's chopsticks fell back into the hotpot.

Sheng Yang stared at the red hotpot in front of her and her glabella suddenly felt hot.

Na Luo's fish scales reminded Sheng Yang that she had left.

Sheng Yang put down her chopsticks and took a sip of cola. She held back her tears as she drank the cola. "...Yes, she's an ancient merman."

Liuli Feng bit his lip.

He didn't want to believe that the cute little merman was the murderer who had killed the entire merman race.

But he had to accept this shocking fact.

"I understand."

Liuli Feng brought Liuli Shao and a few friends to the second floor.

After they left, the atmosphere at Yu Huang's table remained tense.

Na Luo and Sheng Yang were inseparable in the academy. The two of them were like twins. They did missions, ate together, and shopped together during the holidays.

When Na Luo was alive, every time she ate hotpot, she would sit next to Sheng Yang.

Feng Si stared at the empty seat beside Sheng Yang. He took off his glasses and rubbed the lenses with his hands. He sighed. "Why was Na Luo so stubborn? It's been 800 years and she has reincarnated. Couldn't she let go of the past and live a good life?"

Xiao Shu hugged his head and sneered. "Let go of the past? It's not something that can be let go of. What can be let go is nothing worth mentioning. Those unforgettable betrayals and humiliation that can kill people are things that can never be let go of."

Feng Si frowned, but couldn't refute Xiao Shu's words.

Yin Rong opened another can of herbal tea and took a sip. She closed her eyes and the scene of her sister and parents dying tragically appeared in front of her eyes. Yin Rong said, "Xiao Shu is right. Some things can never be forgotten and revenge has to be taken."

Sheng Yang nodded and didn't ask them about it.

After dinner, Yu Huang went to settle the bill.

"Master Yu, if you spend 800 yuan, you get a 200 buck coupon." The manager of the hotpot restaurant smiled and gave the coupons to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang held the coupon and turned around to ask Feng Si and the others, "Who wants the coupon?"

Feng Si immediately ran over and pulled the coupon away.

Xiao Shu followed behind him and shouted, "Why do you want the coupon? You don't have a girlfriend! Give it to me. She and I can come often!"

Feng Si had already run to the door. Xiao Shu heard him say, "I'll stay to hit on girls!"

Yu Huang shook her head and smiled.

The manager was Yu Huang's fan. He took out three old popsicles from the ice bucket. "Master Yu, Miss Sheng, and Miss Yin. When beautiful women come to my restaurant to spend, there are free popsicles."

"Thank you."

When he handed the popsicle to Sheng Yang, the manager asked, "Miss Sheng, where's your friend?" The manager shook his waist and wriggled. "That beautiful mermaid."

Sheng Yang smiled with tears and said, "She went back to the sea."

"Huh, she isn't coming to school?"

"She won't be coming anymore."

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"That's such a pity."

"...Yes." Sheng Yang held the popsicle in her mouth. When she thought about how this was Na Luo's favorite popsicle, she couldn't help but want to cry.

Yu Huang pulled Sheng Yang out of the hotpot restaurant and brought her to the hotel. Their luggage was in the hotel.

After returning to the hotel, they took their things and went to the train station. They took the green train to Skysplit Tower. Today, the train was requisitioned by the Divine Realm Academy. It was only for Beast Tamer students and wasn't open to civilians.

After getting on the train, Yu Huang pulled Sheng Yang to sit by the window.

Sheng Yang was still in a low mood. She held her phone but didn't know what to play. In the past, she felt that it was very interesting to shop on Taobao with Na Luo.

Yu Huang peeled a mint candy. "Yang Yang, do you want candy?"

Sheng Yang opened her mouth and sucked on the mint candy. Her heart turned cold.

"I went to Broken Cliff that day and found Na Luo's corpse," Yu Huang suddenly said.

Sheng Yang suddenly turned her head and stared at her with her eyes wide open. Sheng Yang asked, "Did... did she look like she was in pain?"

"A part of her tail was cut off."

"...Ah." Sheng Yang didn't know what to say. She didn't dare to think about that scene.

“Mentor said that the reason Na Luo can’t reincarnate is because she pulled out her Divine Fish Scale.” Yu Huang looked at Sheng Yang thoughtfully and said, “Did she give you her Divine Fish Scale?”

Sheng Yang blinked her curly eyelashes and said, “Why do you think she gave it to me?”

Yu Huang frowned slightly and said in a low voice, “Because the Divine Scale is the most important thing on the ancient merman. She definitely won’t throw away such a precious thing. She will definitely give the most precious thing on her to the person she cares about the most.”

“She gave it to you, didn’t she?”

Sheng Yang didn’t speak, but tears rolled down her face.

She suddenly hugged Yu Huang’s neck and laid on her shoulder as she cried out in pain, “Yu Huang, I know that she has sinned greatly and that her death is unworthy of pity, but I still can’t bear to part with her.”

Na Luo had killed 40,000 merfolk. She deserved to die, but Sheng Yang couldn’t bear to see Na Luo die just like that.

As long as she thought about how there was no more Na Luo in this world, Sheng Yang would feel extremely pained.

Yu Huang patted Sheng Yang’s back gently. At this moment, words were useless.

Some sadness couldn’t be resolved. It could only be left for time to heal.

Time was omnipotent.

Sheng Yang cried, then fell asleep on Yu Huang’s body.

When she woke up again, the train had already arrived at Skysplit Tower.

They spent the night in a tent in the desert outside the Skysplit Tower. At dawn, the door of the Skysplit Tower was opened from the inside on time.

Yu Huang and the others took the roller coaster to the Flying Bird Platform. They sat on the back of the bird and quickly passed through space to arrive at the Divine Realm Academy.

No matter how chaotic the outside world was, the Divine Realm Academy still looked ancient and sacred.

A Endless River divided the Divine Realm Academy into two. On the other side of the river was the Divine Realm Academy, and on the other side of the river was the mountain range, grassland, and the central square.

It was said that there was a super demon beast living under the Endless River. The super demon beast was the divine beast guarding the mountain of the Divine Realm Academy. It usually lived at the bottom of the magma and would only appear when the Divine Realm Academy was in danger.

Of course, this was only a legend, because ever since the Divine Realm Academy was established, such a disaster had never happened.

This year's Beast Tamer Selection Competition had yet to begin, so there were no first-year students in the Divine Realm Academy yet this year.

Everyone was upperclassmen and knew how to enter the school without the guide leading the way.

The students crossed the iron chain bridge in an orderly manner and gathered at the academy's field.

Dean Di Ruofeng had been waiting for a long time with the professors and leaders of the various departments. Yu Huang saw Sheng Xiao when she arrived at the field.

Sheng Xiao was wearing a black suit with a red professor's robe over it. He still looked like a lofty flower that could only be seen from afar.

The Divine Realm Academy had a total of two thousand students and more than two hundred professors.

The students were all on the field, and it looked quite lively.

Di Ruofeng walked onto the stage, but didn't give a long speech. He only said, "Department heads of each grade, tabulate the list of students in each grade." In the battle with the Blood Peacock Organization, many Beast Tamers had died, including students of the Divine Realm Academy.

The field was silent except for the voices of the homeroom teachers.

"Third year Class A, Liuli Feng!"

"Here!"

The homeroom teacher of Class A drew a tick behind Liuli Feng's name.

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"Third year, Class A, Sheng Yang!"

Sheng Yang immediately raised her head and replied, "Yes!"

"Third year Class A, Na..." The homeroom teacher realized that this name was a taboo, so he consciously shut his mouth and smeared Na Luo's name before jumping to the next one.

Among these homeroom teachers, Class S's homeroom teacher had the easiest mission.

There were only three students in Class S of the Combat Department.

Gold Ingot held the class roster and walked to the front of the third grade's Class S. He shouted proudly, "Third grade's Class S, Yu Huang!"

Yu Huang said, "Here!"

Gold Ingot made a tick behind Yu Huang's name and handed the roster to the Year Head. "No one is missing."

The Year Head was caught between laughter and tears.

Soon, the Year Head obtained the statistics book.

After calculations, a total of 20 young Beast Tamer students of the Divine Realm Academy had died, and many of them were upper grade Master-level.

The old dean looked at the statistics table with pain in his eyes.

These were all young lives. They were all outstanding figures among the younger generation of the cultivation world.

“Carve their names on the wall of the Divine Realm Academy’s honorary alumni.” Being able to have their names carved on the academy’s wall of honor was the proudest thing for every student in the Divine Realm Academy. The names of these students who had died in battle to protect the continent should be engraved on the wall of honor.

“Understood, Dean.”

After handing the roster to the Year Head, the old dean stood up and said, “After every battle, we deeply realize the importance of unity and actual combat. Some time ago, the Continental University Alliance organized a meeting and made an important decision.”

“We have decided to open a new academy called...” The old dean suddenly clapped his hands.

His assistant threw a memory stone into the air, and an unfamiliar academy appeared in the air. The name of this academy was—

Holy Spirit Academy!

“That’s right, it’s the Holy Spirit Academy!”

Staring at the academy, Yu Huang’s eyes revealed surprise.

Di Ruofeng stood up from his seat. He clenched his right hand in front of him, then the academy in the air appeared in front of him and shrank in size.

Di Ruofeng walked around the academy and said, “The Holy Spirit Academy will be built in the capital of Rakshasa Empire. It will publicly recruit 500 students between the ages of 20 and 50!”

“All the major universities, families, and independent beast tamers on the various continents can participate in the Holy Spirit Academy’s enrollment competition! The top 500 students who win the competition will be accepted into the Holy Spirit Academy!”

The students were in an uproar.

“Oh my god! They’re opening an elite academy!”

“This means that we have to gather all the young experts between the ages of 20 and 50 on the continent for training. They’re creating a specialized advanced studies academy!”

“Is it really okay to set the academy’s location in Rakshasa Empire?”

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao looked at each other. Yu Huang knew what Sheng Xiao was planning when she saw his passionate gaze.

He wanted to apply for the Holy Spirit Academy!

Yu Huang licked her lips.

She wanted to go too.

The old dean reached out and gestured for silence. The students immediately shut their mouths.

“The Holy Spirit Academy will become the most advanced super high-level academy on the Holy Spirit Continent. Prime Emperor Dino will be hired as the honorary principal of the Holy Spirit Academy, Grand State Master Mo Xiao will be the principal of the Holy Spirit Academy, and Professor Pu An and I will be the deans of the Beast Tamer Department. In addition, the academy will also establish the Purifying Spirit Master Department and recruit 30 young and outstanding Purifying Spirit Masters. Ling Xiao will be the dean of the Purifying Spirit Master Department and be in charge of teaching the Purifying Spirit Master students!”

Shocking news were revealed one after another, causing all the teachers and students to go crazy.

Some of the Purifying Spirit Masters professors even wanted to resign and become Lin Jiansheng’s student.

All the students present were excited.

“There will indeed be a group arena competition this time, but this group arena competition won’t be held in the academy!” The old dean paused mysteriously. After arousing the curiosity of all the students, the old dean continued, “Tomorrow morning, you will be sent to an ancient mystic realm to participate in the competition with all the young Beast Tamers in the world!”

After saying that, the old dean chuckled and spread his hands to ask them, “Are you surprised?”

All the students were speechless.

What a surprise! How unexpected!

After the meeting ended, the students went completely crazy.

Feng Si was the first to rush towards Yu Huang. He hugged Yu Huang’s arm and begged loudly, “Yu Huang, I’m willing to ride on your coattails. Take me with you!”

Xiao Shu also pulled Yin Rong over.

“Patriarch, Yin Rong and I are your people. It’s definitely beneficial for you to bring us along! If we become stronger, it will only be advantageous to you!”

Sheng Yang also wanted to cozy up to Yu Huang, but when she thought about how she only had a late-stage Scholar cultivation level and wasn’t qualified to snatch the top 500 spots, she didn’t look for Yu Huang and didn’t cause trouble for her.

After Yu Huang chased Xiao Shu and the others away, she returned to the dormitory immediately.

Sheng Yang had already returned and was about to take a shower.

Yu Huang leaned against the sofa in the living room and asked her, “Yang Yang, do you want to team up with me?”

Since Yu Huang had taken the initiative to ask, Sheng Yang told Yu Huang her thoughts honestly. She told Yu Huang, “Yu Huang, I’m indeed tempted and want to team up with you. But I know my current strength very well. If I team up with you, I’ll be a burden.”

Sheng Yang carried the clothes and walked in front of Yu Huang. She looked up at Yu Huang and said calmly, “Although we are sisters-in-law and family, I don’t want to use our relationship to burden you. As a friend, Yu Huang, I hope that you can soar in the sky! So this time, I won’t team up with you.”

“I will become stronger as soon as possible. I don’t want to rely on anyone. I want others to take the initiative to rely on me!” When she said this, Sheng Yang’s expression was very prideful.

For a moment, Yu Huang seemed to see Madam Sheng’s shadow through Sheng Yang.

Yu Huang was very surprised to hear such words from Sheng Yang.

Sheng Yang had really grown up.

Yu Huang raised her hand and pinched Sheng Yang’s cheek. She said, “Alright, I’ll wait for you to become stronger.”

“Of course!”

* *

The establishment of the Holy Spirit Academy caused a commotion throughout the entire continent.

After seeing the recruitment rules on the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website, all the young Beast Tamers on the continent were excited.

That night, Liuli Luoluo found Liuli Xiangsi. “Mentor! I want to go to the Holy Spirit Academy!”

At the same time, Xuanyuan Chen took the initiative to see Xuanyuan Shen. “Patriarch, I want to apply for the Holy Spirit Academy!”

The elves.

Donor found his mother and father too. He said in a low voice, “Father, Mother, Sheng Xiao will definitely go to the Holy Spirit Academy. I want to apply for the Holy Spirit Academy too. I must defeat Sheng Xiao for once!”

That night, the young Beast Tamers were so excited that they couldn’t sleep the entire night. They decided to set off for the ancient ruins overnight to participate in the Holy Spirit Academy’s enrollment competition.

Chapter 506: How Sad

There was only one bathroom in the dormitory. Sheng Yang was taking a shower, so Yu Huang could only wait. She sat on the sofa and closed her eyes to rest, but what the dean said today kept replaying in Yu Huang's mind.

Yu Huang felt excited when she thought about how she was going to fight a young Beast Tamer who was over 20 years old tomorrow.

At that moment, the phone in her pocket rang.

Yu Huang took out her phone and unlocked it. She saw a message from Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao: "Why aren't you back yet?" When he sent the message, Sheng Xiao had already taken a shower and was sitting in the study in the teacher's dormitory in his bathrobe. There was a formation book in front of him, but his attention was all on his phone. He was not in the mood to read.

It was true that dating delayed cultivation and studies.

Before Sheng Xiao met Yu Huang, he would only rest after an hour of reading.

Now,

using his phone to chat with Yu Huang was clearly more important than reading.

When Yu Huang received this message, she subconsciously replied: "Go where?"

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows.

We're already married. Where do you think you should go?

Sheng Xiao: "Come to my dormitory."

Yu Huang: "It's not good for students to stay in the professor's dormitory."

Sheng Xiao: "It's not good for married couples to sleep in separate rooms."

This time, it was Yu Huang's turn to raise her eyebrows.

Tsk.

Yu Huang stuffed her phone back into her pocket and stood up to leave.

Coincidentally, Sheng Yang had finished showering. She wrapped her hair in a dry towel and walked out of the bathroom. When she saw Yu Huang standing behind the dormitory door and changing her shoes, she was stunned and asked in confusion, "Where are you going?"

On the first day of school, there was no evening class.

Yu Huang pointed outside the door and said, "I'm going to your brother's place."

Sheng Yang was confused and subconsciously asked, "It's already dark. Why are you going there?"

Yu Huang was silent for a moment before saying, "To sleep."

Sheng Yang blinked her eyes and realized that her brother and Yu Huang had long been married. The couple naturally had to sleep together at night.

Sheng Yang realized what a stupid question she had just asked, and her face flushed.

“Then, then go to sleep.”

Sheng Yang actually could not imagine her brother sleeping with Yu Huang.

These two people were both powerful and looked like people who were not to be trifled with. What position would they use when they slept on the same bed? Would they snatch the blanket? Would they fight over a disagreement?

When the two of them had sex, who would take the lead?

The more Sheng Yang thought about it, the redder her face became.

When Yu Huang saw Sheng Yang’s face blush, she knew what Sheng Yang was thinking. Yu Huang was also a little embarrassed. “I’ll go over first. See you in the canteen tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

After Yu Huang left, Sheng Yang immediately felt that the dormitory had become extremely empty and quiet.

She stood in the living room and looked around Na Luo and Yu Huang’s room. Suddenly, she had the intention to change her dormitory.

Living here, she would only think of Na Luo when she saw the things.

Sheng Yang changed into her pajamas and with her hair wet, she went to the first floor to look for Professor Doris. Doris’ beast form was a cat. When Sheng Yang pushed the door open and entered, she saw a black cat lying on the windowsill of the office.

The cat was like a noblewoman, elegant and lazy.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, the cat turned around and opened its mouth to speak in human language. “Sheng Yang, what’s the matter?”

“Professor Doris, I want to change dormitories.”

Upon hearing this, the cat jumped down from the window sill. When it landed, it transformed into an elegant lady wearing chain glasses.

Doris touched the pearl necklace around her neck and asked in surprise, “Why do you want to change dormitories? Aren’t you happy staying in that room?”

Sheng Yang said, “Yu Huang is staying with Professor Sheng. Na Luo... Na Luo will never come back. It’s a waste for me to stay in a three-person dormitory alone. Professor, transfer me to another dormitory in Class A.”

When Doris heard her say that, she could guess what she was thinking.

She took out the accommodation register and flipped through it. She said, “Then move into room 601. There’s a room there.” After a pause, Doris continued, “The child who lived there before unfortunately died in the war.”

Sheng Yang lowered her head and said sadly, "It's really a pity."

"That's right." Doris wrote Sheng Yang's name behind the blank space of room 601. She thought of something and said, "Sheng Yang, I'm sorry about Na Luo."

Chapter 507: How Sad

Sheng Yang nodded and left with the key to dormitory 601.

* *

There was a distance between the first building of the female dormitory and the classroom dormitory. When Yu Huang headed to the dormitory, she noticed that the office on the top floor of the administrative building was still lit.

Yu Huang stared at the lamp and stopped in her tracks.

It was already so late. Why was the dean still awake?

Yu Huang walked to the administrative building and took the elevator to the top floor.

The top floor was very quiet. The green corridor lights illuminated the corridor in a gloomy manner. Yu Huang arrived at the door of the dean's office. After hesitating for a moment, she still knocked on the door. "Grand Mentor, aren't you resting yet?"

"Yu Huang, come in quickly."

Yu Huang pushed open the double doors and saw the dean sitting behind his desk while staring blankly at a soul lamp.

Yu Huang walked towards the desk in small steps. She stood in front of the table with her arms crossed and frowned as she looked at the soul lamp. In the glass lamp, there was a gray lamp wick hidden. The lamp wick looked like it had been extinguished, but there was a hint of scarlet on the top of the lamp wick.

From the looks of it, the owner of this soul lamp was on the verge of death and could die at any time.

Yu Huang asked, "Grand Mentor, whose soul lamp is this?"

"Anna's."

Yu Huang was slightly stunned when she heard this.

"Anna's?"

Yu Huang immediately uncrossed her arms.

She bent down and supported herself on the desk. She lowered her head and approached the soul lamp. She saw that there was indeed a scarlet fire on the wick. She was so excited that her voice was trembling. "Anna is still alive!" The soul lamp had not been completely extinguished, which meant that Anna was not really dead.

However, the soul lamp was about to go out, which meant that Anna was in danger.

When the old dean heard Yu Huang's words, his old eyes moved.

The old dean rubbed his eyes and sighed. "I knew there was still a flame on the wick. I was afraid that I was mistaken and kept staring at it. Ah Huang, you saw it too. This soul lamp is indeed not completely extinguished, right?"

"Yes!" Yu Huang said excitedly, "As long as the wick hasn't been completely extinguished, Anna is still alive! However, Anna's current situation is not optimistic."

“That's right.”

He had thought that Anna was dead and was heartbroken.

Tonight, he returned to his desk and opened the cabinet. He saw that Anna's soul lamp was still inside. Seeing that he missed her, the dean took out the soul lamp and wiped it. As he wiped, he realized that the wick in the soul lamp seemed to still have a spark.

As long as the soul lamp was still lit, it meant that the owner of the lamp was not completely dead.

The dean was worried that he had seen wrongly, so he kept staring at the lamp and sizing it up.

When he heard Yu Huang say that there was still a spark on the wick, the old dean heaved a sigh of relief.

This was really a twist of fate.

The old dean had always been an optimistic person. He said, "As long as Anna is still breathing, she can still create endless possibilities. Although Anna is unlucky, she has always been able to turn misfortune into fortune. This time, she will definitely be safe."

Yu Huang nodded vigorously. "Definitely!"

Thinking of something, Yu Huang continued, "That Pixiu Demon said that Anna and the Icy Night T-Rex fell into the abyss rift. He also said that the abyss rift was a place where one could never return from. If one fell in, they would die. However, Anna is still alive, which means that there are also variables in the spatial rift. Grand Mentor, should we go to the rift to look for her?!"

The dean had the same thought as Yu Huang.

"I agree with you." The dean stood up. He said, "I'm going to the primitive forest. I'll be back later." With that, the dean wanted to leave.

Yu Huang thought of something and hurriedly grabbed the dean's sleeve. "Grand Mentor, there's no hurry."

"What's wrong?" The old dean wanted to save his little disciple. He did not want to stay any longer.

Yu Huang said, "The abyss rift is a place that even super demon beasts don't dare to set foot in. It must be very dangerous inside. Even if you go, I'm afraid you won't gain anything. Grand Mentor, why don't you go see the Grand State Master and ask him about the origin of this abyss rift?"

“Grand State Master?” The old dean asked in confusion, “The Grand State Master knows this?”

“Anna once told me that when she was surrounded by Xuanyuan Shen and the others, the Grand State Master flew out of the abyss rift. In other words, the Grand State Master has been to the abyss rift. Grand Mentor, go find the Grand State Master. You might find something.”

Di Ruofeng pondered for a moment and finally listened to Yu Huang’s suggestion. “Alright, I’ll go see the Grand State Master.”

* *

After the Grand State Master’s Divination Tower had fallen, it was being rebuilt.

Since the Grand State Master had no place to stay, Lin Jiansheng invited the Grand State Master to stay in his manor. His manor was terrifyingly big, and it would be more lively with more people.

The Grand State Master was not familiar with Lin Jiansheng, but with Yu Huang’s relationship, the two of them were on good terms now. Furthermore, Lin Jiansheng had become a Purifying Spirit God and was qualified to be friends with the Grand State Master. There was no harm in the two of them interacting more.

Hence, the Grand State Master moved to Lin Jiansheng’s residence.

After Kong Qing left, Lin Jiansheng’s manor was left unattended. Weeds filled the courtyard, making it look abandoned and desolate. In the dark night, only two rooms in the ancient manor were lit. This made the manor look like a scene from a horror movie.

Lin Jiansheng and the Grand State Master had long sensed Di Ruofeng’s aura. Therefore, when Di Ruofeng approached the manor, the protective shield that Lin Jiansheng had set up outside the manor did not attack him.

“It’s already late. Dean Di, why are you here to see me?” The Grand State Master stood by the bed with a cup of tea in his hand and looked at the uninvited Di Ruofeng.

Di Ruofeng raised his head and stared at the person standing by the window.

Under the bright moonlight, the Grand State Master was wearing a navy shirt. His blue eyes seemed cold and distant when he looked at people, but they were also charming and mesmerizing.

Di Ruofeng could not help but think of Zhong Qingling.

The story of the love-hate relationship between Zhong Qingling and the Grand State Master had many versions that spread throughout the cultivation world.

The old dean had naturally heard of it.

Staring at the Grand State Master, who was as handsome as an immortal under the moonlight, Di Ruofeng immediately felt that Zhong Qingling’s death was not unjust.

It was worth it to bang a handsome man like the Grand State Master before she died!

Chapter 508: God Slaying, Creation!

“Dean Di?” Perhaps it was because Di Ruofeng’s gaze was too focused that it caused the Grand State Master to feel uncomfortable. Therefore, the Grand State Master’s tone sounded rather gloomy when he called him Dean Di.

The Grand State Master was about to get angry.

Di Ruofeng came back to his senses and hurriedly smiled in embarrassment before saying, “I suddenly came to visit in the middle of the night. I’ve disturbed the Grand State Master and Divine Master Ling Xiao. I came to ask the Grand State Master about something.”

The Grand State Master snorted indifferently and said, “Let’s talk inside.”

Di Ruofeng rubbed his nose awkwardly before walking into the living room of the manor.

When he entered the living room, the Grand State Master was already sitting on the sofa.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng was not around, Di Ruofeng asked curiously, “Where’s Ling Xiao?”

The Grand State Master pointed upstairs and said, “His son just died. He said that he’s very sad and has been addicted to playing games these past few days.”

Di Ruofeng was speechless.

This was really too sad.

The Grand State Master was a lazy person. When no one served him, he was too lazy to eat when he was hungry and too lazy to drink tea when he was thirsty. Naturally, when there were guests, he was too lazy to make tea either.

He remembered that there was a big fridge in Lin Jiansheng’s kitchen. There should be something to drink inside. Mo Xiao got up and went to the kitchen. After a while, he returned with some drinks.

There was beer, Sprite, and yogurt.

The Grand State Master placed the beverages on the table and said, “Let’s talk while drinking.”

Di Ruofeng stared at the yogurt. His intuition told him that this thing had probably expired. “I’m afraid this yogurt has expired.”

The Grand State Master picked up the yogurt and looked at the date. It had really expired.

From the looks of it, Lin Jiansheng had bought this yogurt for Kong Qing.

The Grand State Master looked at the beer again. Seeing that the beer had not expired, he handed the beer to Di Ruofeng. “Drink it.”

“I won’t drink.” The students would be participating in the competition tomorrow. Di Ruofeng was in a hurry to rush back and couldn’t delay any longer. He went straight to the point and said, “Grand State Master, I came to look for you because I have something to ask.”

The Grand State Master reached out his slender fingers and gently pulled the ring on the beer before opening it. He drank the beer slowly and elegantly.

Di Ruofeng waited for Mo Xiao to drink the wine before carefully taking out the soul lamp.

Di Ruofeng placed the soul lamp on the table and said, "Grand State Master, take a look. This soul lamp isn't completely extinguished, is it?"

Mo Xiao only glanced at the lamp casually and nodded. "Although the spark is very weak, it's indeed not completely extinguished." With that, Mo Xiao lazily opened his eyes and glanced at Di Ruofeng before asking with disinterest, "Whose soul lamp is this?"

"That little disciple of mine, Anna's."

After he found out that the soul lamp belonged to Anna, the coldness in Mo Xiao's eyes dissipated a little.

He reached out and held the lamp. He leaned closer to take a look before saying, "This child is still alive." Despite the bad situation, she was indeed still alive. Perhaps she was seriously injured and still hanging on by a thread.

"Grand State Master, I heard from my grand-disciple that the last time you helped Anna out, you came out of the abyss rift. Coincidentally, Anna and the Icy Night T-Rex I raised also fell into the abyss rift this time. Grand State Master, can you tell me what is under the abyss rift?"

Mo Xiao did not speak for a moment. There was a rare trace of fear and wariness in his eyes.

He must have thought of some bad memories because he sat up straighter.

Seeing this, Di Ruofeng was on tenterhooks.

"Grand State Master, is it really dangerous down there?"

Mo Xiao suddenly finished the beer in his hand in one gulp, then crushed the beer can before saying, "The abyss rift is actually a chaotic and hidden Time Gate. It connects the Holy Spirit Continent to another world."

Di Ruofeng's eyes suddenly widened. "Time Gate!" Di Ruofeng thought of something and raised his finger to point above his head. With an unfathomable expression, he asked, "Just like the Central Pagoda, through it, one can reach the Upper World?"

"It's much more dangerous than the Central Pagoda." Mo Xiao pondered for a moment before saying in a deliberately calm tone, "Every world has a Central Pagoda, and the Central Pagoda is a Time Gate that leads to other worlds. However, the Central Pagoda is only a clear passageway, and there are a few dark passageways hidden in every world. Some passageways will be discovered, and some have always been hidden. That abyss rift is like the Time Valley in the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion, a Time Gate in the dark."

Chapter 509: God Slaying, Creation!

After a pause, Mo Xiao continued, "The Time Valley doesn't acknowledge humans, only things. Therefore, those cultivation techniques can circulate among the three thousand worlds. As for the abyss rift..."

When Di Ruofeng saw that Mo Xiao had stopped halfway, he was instantly anxious. "What's going on with the abyss rift? Grand State Master, finish it in one go!"

Mo Xiao said with fear, "The abyss rift can kill people."

Di Ruofeng could hear Mo Xiao gritting his teeth. Di Ruofeng asked boldly, "Could it be that you've experienced it yourself?"

Mo Xiao pressed his forehead with his hand, and his eyes were filled with hatred. "Back then, when I was traveling in the Divination Continent, I was unfortunately fancied by that young lady from the Zhong family. That family wanted to force me to marry Zhong Qingling. I was unwilling, so the Zhong family brought people to defend the Central Pagoda to the death and cut off my escape route. They invited two Prime Emperors to surround me and try to force me to submit."

"...Ah." Di Ruofeng sympathized with Mo Xiao.

It was a sin for a man to be too handsome.

"What happened after that?" Di Ruofeng was old, but he loved gossip.

Di Ruofeng would never ignore gossip about the Grand State Master.

Mo Xiao snorted and raised his chin to stare at the bright moon outside the window. He said proudly, "But even so, I still severely injured those two Prime Emperors by myself."

Di Ruofeng was shocked.

Even when two emperors joined forces, they couldn't defeat the Grand State Master?

Was the Grand State Master really only a Prime Master?

"After that battle, the Beast Tamers of the Divination Continent became afraid of me. They remembered that I was a country bumpkin from a small world and wanted to kill me. At that time, the top experts of the continent gathered and tried to kill me. I was outnumbered and severely injured. I was forced to jump into the Divine Lock Abyss with hatred."

"At that time, I was already a Prime Emperor, but when I fell into the Divine Lock Abyss, my flesh and blood were still stripped away by the chaotic power in the Divine Lock Abyss. At that time, my soul and body were separated, and my soul floated in that empty space for decades before I relied on my perseverance to successfully climb out of the Divine Lock Abyss. And when I climbed out of the Divine Lock Abyss, I discovered that I had already returned to the Holy Spirit Continent."

The experience in the Divination Continent was the most unforgettable source of anguish in Mo Xiao's life.

Therefore, he really hated Zhong Qingling to the core.

Hundreds of years ago, Mo Xiao was already a Prime Emperor. However, after making a trip to the Divine Lock Abyss, his flesh and blood were forcefully removed and his cultivation level was reduced. He had yet to recover from the injuries he suffered in the Divine Lock Abyss.

How could he not hate Zhong Qingling?

Di Ruofeng didn't expect the Grand State Master to have suffered so much in the Divination Continent. When he thought about how the Grand State Master had personally broken Zhong Qingling's neck that day, he immediately felt that Zhong Qingling deserved to die.

"No wonder the Grand State Master's cultivation has always been stagnant. So it's because of this matter." Even the Grand State Master, who was a Prime Emperor, had suffered in the Divine Lock Abyss and almost died inside. How could Anna and the Icy Night T-Rex survive after falling into the abyss crack?

The old dean, who was originally optimistic, immediately looked worried.

"In that case, the abyss rift of our continent is actually connected to the Divine Lock Abyss of the Divination Continent?"

"Yes." Nodding his head, the Grand State Master added, "I think that there must be an invisible passageway hidden in these three thousand worlds. It's like an underground river that tightly ties these three thousand worlds together. The abyss rift is connected to the Divine Lock Abyss of the Divination Continent, and at the same time, it might be connected to the Time Gate of other worlds."

"It's just that the energy inside is too chaotic and overbearing. Ordinary people can't shuttle through it."

Hearing this, the old dean trembled. He asked softly, "Then which continent do you think my disciple fell into after falling into the abyss crack?"

The three thousand worlds were so big, so how could Mo Xiao accurately lock onto Anna's location? "It's hard to say. She might have fallen into another continent, or she might be trapped in that pitch-black space-time like me. Everything depends on Anna's luck."

The old dean stopped talking.

He felt that even if Anna was really still alive, by the time she found the way back to the Holy Spirit Continent, he would already be dead.

At the thought of this, the old dean felt a little down.

Mo Xiao comforted him. "This soul lamp is just a source of comfort to you. As long as the soul lamp is not extinguished, your little disciple is still alive. Isn't her being alive the happiest thing to you?"

Di Ruofeng immediately came to a realization. "Grand State Master, you're right. As long as Anna is alive, I will be satisfied."

"By the way." Di Ruofeng thought of something else and asked in confusion, "Grand State Master, why do you insist on opening the Holy Spirit Academy?" Everyone thought that the establishment of the Holy Spirit Academy was the decision of a few schools, but in fact, it was Mo Xiao who suggested it.

Mo Xiao's expression gradually became serious.

"Do you still remember? I once told you that I had divined that there was a calamity on the continent."

Di Ruofeng's narrowed eyes suddenly opened. He stood up and said in horror, "Could it be that the calamity you're referring to isn't the Blood Peacock?" Di Ruofeng had always thought that the calamity the Grand State Master was talking about was Su Xuanye's series of actions.

Mo Xiao shook his head with a serious expression. "No."

"Then you're referring to..."

Mo Xiao didn't say anything. He just pointed north.

Di Ruofeng swallowed lightly and lowered his voice. He whispered, "Central Pagoda?"

Mo Xiao nodded lightly.

Di Ruofeng fell back into his seat and his heart turned cold.

It was the Central Pagoda again!

His proudest eldest disciple had died in the Central Pagoda!

Di Ruofeng hated the Central Pagoda to the core.

Di Ruofeng couldn't help but ask, "Then why did you establish the Holy Spirit Academy?"

Mo Xiao didn't answer his question. Instead, he asked another question. He said, "When the guardian of a world has fallen, when God intends to abandon this world, what should the world do?"

Di Ruofeng was shocked and couldn't answer for a moment.

A ball of black spiritual energy flashed across Mo Xiao's palm, and the beer can instantly turned into a pile of metal scraps.

Staring at the pile of scrap iron, Mo Xiao said lightly, "Then kill that god and create a new god!"

Chapter 510: Serves You Right for Being Single

Why did gods exist?

Because there were people who believed in him, he existed.

But when this god betrayed the world he guarded, the world would also betray him.

Slaying god.

Creation.

No matter which matter it was, it sounded sinful.

When Di Ruofeng heard these words from Mo Xiao, his face turned pale almost instantly. He said worriedly, "But can a god really be defeated?"

Mo Xiao snorted. "There are no gods in this world. Don't think that just because a Divine Master has the word 'divine' that he's really an omnipotent god. In the end, he's just an ordinary person."

Di Ruofeng immediately felt the difference between him and the Grand State Master.

He even dared to think about killing a god. As expected of the Grand State Master.

Di Ruofeng took some time to silently process this news before asking, "Grand State Master, what is your true goal in creating the Holy Spirit Academy?"

In the end, this was what Di Ruofeng desperately wanted to know.

Mo Xiao asked, "Dean Di, you've been to the outside world, right?"

Di Ruofeng nodded. "Yes, I was lucky enough to go to the outside world when I was young. I came back after more than thirty years."

Di Ruofeng felt very proud at the mention of this.

Being able to enter the Great World to seek knowledge was the most glorious thing for them.

Mo Xiao asked again, "Then do you still remember what those people in the Upper World thought of you when you went to the Upper World?"

Di Ruofeng couldn't help but think of his youth.

That was a very long time ago, but Di Ruofeng still remembered his experience in the Upper World. The reason he remembered it clearly wasn't because his experience in the Upper World was exciting, but because it was too humiliating for him to forget.

Di Ruofeng clenched his fists and frowned. "The people of the Upper World look at us like how the young masters of wealthy families in the city look at the small actors in the entertainment industry. They always think that they are superior."

Di Ruofeng said with a vexed expression, "When I went to the Upper World to study, I wasn't even qualified to enter the academy's Cultivation Hall for the first year. I could only do the most despicable work and earn the least points. I cultivated in the furthest place from the Cultivation Hall."

After hearing Di Ruofeng's story, Mo Xiao nodded and said, "In fact, most of the Beast Tamers who walked out of the Holy Spirit Continent had the same experience as you. There were very few children like Yin Mingjue, who could represent the school in competitions in the Great World."

A hint of arrogance appeared in Di Ruofeng's eyes again. He said, "Mingjue has always been outstanding. Even in the Upper World, where geniuses are everywhere, he wasn't inferior."

Mo Xiao nodded and said in a low voice, "What you said is the reason I created the Holy Spirit Academy." Mo Xiao opened another can of beer and shook it.

Listening to the sound of water flowing in the bottle, Mo Xiao said, “Dean Di, you’ve been to the Upper World before. You should know how small our world is. Children who walk out of our world will be discriminated against and prejudiced against in the Upper World. Therefore...”

“We have to gather the top forces of the entire continent and nurture a batch of top seeded players. We have to do our best to send them to the Upper World. We have to let them stand on the same starting line as those geniuses. We have to let them shine in the Upper World. We have to let one of them become a god!”

After Di Ruofeng heard the Grand State Master’s words, his heart raced. He looked at Mo Xiao in shock. At this moment, he saw burning passion in the Grand State Master’s eyes.

He suddenly realized how ambitious he was.

“... I understand.” Di Ruofeng stood up and bowed to the Grand State Master solemnly. He lowered his head and said, “I will definitely discipline those children strictly and urge them to train hard. I definitely won’t disappoint you, Grand State Master!”

“Yes.”

Di Ruofeng left as quickly as he came.

After he left, Lin Jiansheng turned off the game console and came down from upstairs. He prepared to go to the kitchen to get something to eat. When he passed by Mo Xiao, Lin Jiansheng stopped and asked, “Grand State Master, are you hungry? What do you want to eat?”

The Grand State Master looked at him in surprise. “You’ll cook?”

“Yes.”

Mo Xiao said, “It’s late. Let’s just eat something simple. I’ll have to trouble you to help me cook a bowl of fresh shrimp porridge, a plate of stir-fried lotus root tips, and a plate of stir-fried pork liver...”