

She Shocks 511

Chapter 511: Serves You Right for Being Single (2)

Mo Xiao casually ordered four to five dishes.

After he finished speaking, he saw Lin Jiansheng's strange expression and raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

Lin Jiansheng revealed an awkward expression and said, "Grand State Master, I only have spicy hotpot and instant noodles that cost seven bucks each. Which flavor do you want?"

1

Mo Xiao was speechless.

Mo Xiao suddenly missed the royal family's chef.

"Then I'll eat hotpot."

Soon, Lin Jiansheng brought two hotpots over.

Mo Xiao stared at Lin Jiansheng's unkempt appearance while eating and looked around the overly large manor. He couldn't help but say, "Do you want to find a butler?"

In the entire manor, other than the living room and room, the other houses were covered in dust. This manor was so dirty it was almost made into a haunted house by Lin Jiansheng.

Finding a butler to manage the manor was something he urgently needed.

Without raising his head, Lin Jiansheng said, "Why waste that money? If a butler is here, he'll live in my house and eat my food. After that, I have to pay him a salary. It's not worth it."

Mo Xiao, who had long heard of Lin Jiansheng's stingy ways, was instantly speechless after hearing his explanation.

Why would someone be so stingy?

Mo Xiao was a man. Occasionally, he would be flippant. When he thought of the rumors about Lin Jiansheng, he couldn't help but tease, "You can't find a woman because you can't bear to spend money on a woman, right?"

When Lin Jiansheng heard Mo Xiao's teasing, he said without thinking, "Why should I find a woman? I worked hard to earn money, but in the end, I still have to take it out to buy bags, shoes, and jewelry for a woman. Can't I use it to buy a few more packs of good cigarettes for myself?"

No one could get a single cent from him, except Yu Huang and Kong Qing.

Mo Xiao was speechless.

"You deserve to be single."

It would be strange if such a man could find a woman.

After Lin Jiansheng finished his food in a few bites, he wiped his mouth and suddenly said to the Grand State Master, "Grand State Master, you are knowledgeable and have even been to the Upper World. I want to ask if there are any secret techniques in this world that can revive the dead?"

After saying that, Lin Jiansheng noticed that Mo Xiao had narrowed his eyes in an instant. The way he looked at him became unfathomable.

Lin Jiansheng felt his scalp tingle from Mo Xiao's gaze.

After a long while, Mo Xiao asked, "Why are you asking this?" Mo Xiao was sizing up Lin Jiansheng. His gaze was very sharp, as if he wanted to see Lin Jiansheng's nature through his upright appearance.

He even suspected that Lin Jiansheng was going to revive a certain demon.

Lin Jiansheng was a Purifying Spirit God. If he wanted to cause trouble, he wouldn't be easy to deal with.

Lin Jiansheng knew that Mo Xiao must have misunderstood.

He hurriedly braced himself and explained, "Grand State Master, I'm a good person." Lin Jiansheng pointed at his fierce face and declared in all seriousness, "Although I look fierce, I'm actually very kind. I'm a good person. I won't do anything evil."

Mo Xiao was amused by Lin Jiansheng's comical appearance. There was indeed a hint of mirth in his eyes. "Tell me, what do you want to do?"

Only then did Lin Jiansheng take out the Spirit Nurturing Bottle.

"Spirit Nurturing Bottle." Mo Xiao recognized the bottle at a glance. "Who did you raise in the bottle?"

Lin Jiansheng's ears suddenly turned red.

Mo Xiao raised his eyebrows. "What? You can't tell me?"

Lin Jiansheng stammered, "It's the soul of Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue."

"Su Tingxue." Mo Xiao was a little surprised. "Didn't she die more than 600 years ago? Why do you have her remnant soul?" When Su Tingxue was surrounded by the six families, Mo Xiao was suffering on the Divination Continent.

Therefore, Mo Xiao wasn't familiar with Su Tingxue.

Lin Jiansheng told the Grand State Master about how Sheng Xiao went to the Black Dome to fight for the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl a few years ago and found a wisp of Su Tingxue's remnant soul in the pearl.

When the Grand State Master heard this, he said, "Since Su Tingxue has been reduced to ashes, it's impossible for there to be any remnant soul left. Unless..." When he thought of a possibility, the Grand State Master's expression became complicated. "Unless Su Xuanye secretly hid a wisp of her soul."

When he heard this, Lin Jiansheng's expression instantly turned ugly. "Couldn't it be that Senior Su's soul power was powerful enough to avoid this calamity? That bastard Su Xuanye betrayed Senior Su back

then. He couldn't wait for Senior Su to die completely. How could he be kind enough to hide a wisp of her soul?"

Lin Jiansheng sounded so jealous that even Mo Xiao could tell.

Mo Xiao said with a faint smile, "I heard that Su Tingxue and Su Xuanye weren't only master and disciple, but they were also a couple. Perhaps Su Xuanye had feelings of love and guilt for Su Tingxue, so he secretly hid a wisp of her remnant soul. It's not strange. Perhaps he even planned to revive Su Tingxue after the situation was settled."

"Impossible!" Lin Jiansheng snorted coldly and refused to admit this possibility.

He wished that Su Xuanye was a heartless person. That way, Su Tingxue would hate him deeply. Only then would he have a chance to get close to Su Tingxue.

Mo Xiao suddenly said, "You like Su Tingxue." His tone was firm.

Lin Jiansheng's fierce face instantly turned red. "Grand State Master, don't talk nonsense!"

"Heh, we're both men. Why are you pretending?" Mo Xiao knew what feelings Lin Jiansheng had for Su Tingxue when he saw his reaction.

Lin Jiansheng glanced at the Spirit Nurturing Bottle guiltily, afraid that Su Tingxue would hear their conversation.

Mo Xiao caught Lin Jiansheng's small action and the mirth in his eyes deepened.

After knowing that Lin Jiansheng only wanted to revive Su Tingxue and not any other great demon, Mo Xiao was relieved. "It's not that there's no way to revive the dead, but it's not easy."

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly asked anxiously, "What way?"

The Grand State Master took out a sheepskin book from his interspatial ring. "This is a secret scroll I obtained from the Divination Continent. Take a look." After a pause, he said, "Read it here. Return it to me after you're done."

Chapter 512: Sheng Xiao: So Salty! (1)

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly opened the rope on the sheepskin roll and read it carefully.

After he read it, Lin Jiansheng's expression was extremely heavy. He said, "We don't have any of the herbs mentioned on this continent."

"Yes, so if you want to collect these herbs, you have to go to different worlds to find them."

"Thank you, Grand State Master." Lin Jiansheng returned the secret scroll to Mo Xiao and returned to his room with a heavy heart. He held the Spirit Nurturing Bottle and played with it for a moment before opening it.

A weak soul floated out of the bottle.

Su Tingxue landed lightly on the bed and stared at Lin Jiansheng without saying anything.

Lin Jiansheng took the initiative to tell her, "Su Xuanye is dead. He has been purified by me and has already entered reincarnation."

Su Tingxue was silent for a long time before she nodded.

Lin Jiansheng continued, "I obtained a secret scroll that can revive you."

Su Tingxue suddenly raised her head. There was hope in her hollow eyes. "Really?"

"Yes."

Su Tingxue knew that it wouldn't be easy to revive her. She asked Lin Jiansheng, "Is it very troublesome?"

"Yes."

"How troublesome?"

"I need to go to different worlds to collect expensive herbs." After Lin Jiansheng finished speaking, he stared at Su Tingxue's illusory figure thoughtfully. No one could guess what he was thinking.

Su Tingxue had been with Lin Jiansheng for a period of time and had long figured out his stingy personality. "It will cost a lot of money, right? Why don't I sign an IOU with you first? If you can help revive me, I'm willing to pay you ten times the price."

As long as she could be revived, would she have to worry about not earning money?

Lin Jiansheng raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "Do I look like someone who lacks money?"

Su Tingxue thought to herself, "You don't lack money, but you can't bear to spend it."

Lin Jiansheng suddenly said, "I lack a wife."

Su Tingxue said subconsciously, "That's easy. When I come back to life, I'll organize a beauty contest for you. I'll definitely choose a sexy and sensible beautiful woman for you! I guarantee that you'll love her!"

Lin Jiansheng said faintly, "I don't want anything else. I only want you."

Su Tingxue suspected that she had heard wrongly. "What did you say?"

Lin Jiansheng blushed, but his tone was domineering. "No one else can do it. I only want you."

Su Tingxue said nothing and entered the bottle.

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

Was she despising him?

Lin Jiansheng approached the Spirit Nurturing Bottle and questioned Su Tingxue indignantly, "You rejected me? You don't like me? I'm a Purifying Spirit God. I'm much more powerful than your ingrate disciple."

Su Tingxue remained silent.

Lin Jiansheng was even more indignant. He knocked on the bottle and said angrily, "Say something! Tell me clearly, how am I inferior to him?!"

At this moment, a weak female voice finally came from the bottle. Su Tingxue said—

"You don't look as handsome as him."

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

This was the truth. Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

Su Tingxue said softly, "I'm obsessed with looks. You're too..." She said tactfully, "You can give people a sense of security, but you're not striking enough."

Su Tingxue liked handsome young men. She didn't like Lin Jiansheng's fierce appearance.

This was the first time Lin Jiansheng had confessed to the woman he liked, but he was ruthlessly rejected in the end. The reason was that he was ugly, which made him feel angry and helpless.

"Can good looks help people earn a living?"

Su Tingxue explained softly, "Good looks can't help people earn a living, but I can eat another bowl of rice."

Lin Jiansheng was furious and used the bottle stopper to block Su Tingxue in the bottle. He threw the bottle onto the pillow and scolded angrily, "B*tch, you're so materialistic!"

Lin Jiansheng looked up and saw the carved goddess doll on the ancient shelf. He was enraged. "What are you looking at?! Go look at your pretty boy disciple!"

* *

The next morning, the morning bell of the Divine Realm Academy rang on time.

Yu Huang opened her eyes and saw a magnified handsome face. Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao's face and felt satisfied when she thought about how this man only belonged to her.

She reached under the blanket.

Sheng Xiao didn't open his eyes, but he grabbed her hand and warned her, "Don't touch anything so early in the morning."

Yu Huang felt wronged.

"I just want to hold your hand."

Sheng Xiao opened his eyes.

Chapter 513: Sheng Xiao: So Salty! (2)

Their fingers were intertwined. Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang into his arms and pressed her head against his neck. "Are you getting up?" Sheng Xiao's voice sounded hoarse and seductive.

Yu Huang shook her head. "Hug me a little longer. When we enter the ancient battlefield, I won't be able to hug you anymore."

"Okay."

The two of them snuggled up for a while before getting up quickly to wash up. They changed into the uniform of the Divine Realm Academy and went straight to the field. Today, Sheng Xiao put on his uniform and stood at the front of the students.

He had already signed up yesterday to participate in the ancient battlefield competition with Yu Huang and the others.

Seeing that everyone was here, the dean said, "Get ready, let's go!"

The Beast Tamer students who were over 20 years old arrived at the Flying Bird Platform under Gold Ingot's lead. They left the Divine Realm Academy on a bird and took a roller coaster to Skysplit Tower.

Outside Skysplit Tower, there were six luxurious aircrafts.

Yu Huang looked at the aircrafts and found them familiar. Sheng Xiao turned to her and said, "These are the aircrafts of the Caro Clan. Caro Xiangfu donated it to our academy. Not only that, but they also donated ten billion yuan to the Divine Moon Empire's military."

Caro Xiangfu felt guilty because of what Caro Zhengyang had done. Now that the battle was over, Caro Xiangfu was afraid that the alliance would pursue the responsibility of the Caro Clan, so he wanted to use money to make up for it.

Yu Huang chuckled. "He knows his place."

"Yes, Caro Xiangfu's ambition isn't in the cultivation world. He's a money-grubber and is only interested in earning money. I heard that his family recently acquired a business school and plans to send all the young people in the family to study and help the family earn money in the future."

The Caro Clan was planning to give up their status in the cultivation world and enter the financial world.

"Then is the alliance not going to hold the Caro Clan accountable?"

"Of course. Caro Xiangfu promised the Alliance that he would capture the remnant soul of the great demon Ouyang Luo and use him to offset the sins of the Caro Clan."

"That's more like it."

The second and third grade students were still very young. Only Yu Huang and Feng Si were 20 years old and could participate in the competition.

Yu Huang and Feng Si boarded No. 1 aircraft and saw Xuanyuan Jing, Zhong Luoxue, and the others.

Zhong Luoxue jumped up and waved at Yu Huang. "Yu Huang! Come here and talk!"

Yu Huang saw Xuanyuan Jing standing behind Zhong Luoxue. She stood on the spot and pondered for a moment before walking towards Zhong Luoxue and the others. "Long time no see, Senior Luoxue."

“Although it’s been a long time, I often hear everyone mention your name. I really didn’t expect you to be the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue.”

Back then, when they heard that Yu Huang was the Yin Clan’s long-lost Young Master, Yin Huang, the entire cultivation world was shocked. During that period of time, Zhong Luoxue spent every day on the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website, watching those Beast Tamers discuss this matter.

Zhong Luoxue asked the young man at the bar to make a cherry cocktail for Yu Huang. “Do you want to try it? I heard that this cherry was produced by Yufu City. Feng Si, try it too.”

Yu Huang took the wine glass and took a sip.

Feng Si did not drink and only ate the cherries.

The alcohol content of this cocktail wasn’t low, but Yu Huang’s alcohol tolerance was really not good. She was afraid that she would treat her teammates as enemies when she was drunk, so she only took a sip and did not take a second sip.

Seeing that she didn’t drink the wine that much, Xuanyuan Jing turned around and asked the bartender for a glass of Sprite. “Drink Sprite. I remember that you can’t hold your liquor well.”

Yu Huang looked at the cup of Sprite and did not move.

Xuanyuan Jing felt a little awkward.

His relationship with Yu Huang was so strained. How could Yu Huang drink the beverage he handed her?

Xuanyuan Shen was about to retract his hand when Yu Huang reached out and took the glass of Sprite. “Thank you.”

Xuanyuan Jing was stunned and his mood suddenly became better.

“Yu Huang, my father was in the wrong that day on Imperial Dragon Mountain. I apologize on his behalf.” On the day of the battle on Imperial Dragon Mountain, Yu Huang was captured by Caro Zhengyang, but Xuanyuan Shen left her in the lurch. This matter had always made Xuanyuan Jing feel guilty.

Hearing Xuanyuan Jing’s apology, Yu Huang was a little surprised.

Time could really change a person a lot. The once arrogant youth who refused to admit his mistake now knew how to restrain himself and apologize to others.

Yu Huang shook her head and said, “I’m fine. Aren’t I fine? Besides...” Yu Huang suddenly smiled sweetly at Xuanyuan Jing. She said, “I heard you reprimanding your father for being cold and heartless that day and planning to risk your life to save me.”

Xuanyuan Jing actually felt a little embarrassed.

At that time, he was also disappointed in Xuanyuan Shen.

Xuanyuan Jing respected Xuanyuan Shen very much. In his eyes, his father was an indomitable hero. However, Xuanyuan Shen not saving Yu Huang that day and watching coldly from the side completely disappointed Xuanyuan Jing. That was why he said those harsh words to his father.

Although Yu Huang and he were no longer a couple, they had loved each other once after all. Now that they were classmates and good friends, he could not leave her in the lurch.

Yu Huang suddenly reached out and patted Xuanyuan Jing's arm. She said, "Xuanyuan Jing, although you were quite a jerk in the past, you seem like a man now."

Xuanyuan Jing blushed from Yu Huang's praise.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao, Yin Rong, and the others boarded No. 1 aircraft.

Seeing Yu Huang talking to Xuanyuan Jing, Sheng Xiao stopped in his tracks. He could not help but look at them with a rare sinister expression.

Xiao Shu noticed this and pretended to be shocked. "Our patriarch is talking and laughing with her ex. Professor Sheng, are you jealous?"

Yin Rong saw that Sheng Xiao's expression was terrifyingly cold. She quickly pulled Xiao Shu's arm and asked him to stop talking.

Xiao Shu glanced at Sheng Xiao's face and pursed his lips when he saw his expression.

Sheng Xiao said nothing. He just walked into the bar and said a few words to the bartender. Then, the bartender gave him some mixing tools.

Yu Huang was talking to Zhong Luoxue when she noticed that Sheng Xiao had gone to the bar counter. She immediately walked to the bar counter and said to Sheng Xiao teasingly, "Brother Sheng Xiao, what kind of cocktail do you know how to make?"

This was the first time she had seen Sheng Xiao mix drinks.

The other students noticed Sheng Xiao and surrounded him. They watched them flirt excitedly.

Sheng Xiao turned his back to Yu Huang and asked, "What do you want to drink?" His voice sounded calm.

Yu Huang smiled charmingly and said, "I want the Soul Bewitching Cocktail you personally mixed."

"Wow!" Everyone laughed. Someone even started to slap the table and shout, "Soul Bewitching Cocktail! Soul Bewitching Cocktail!"

Sheng Xiao smiled.

Soon, Sheng Xiao finished mixing the cocktail and placed it in front of Yu Huang.

However, what was in the glass cup wasn't wine, but a kind of vegetable juice. The vegetable juice was sprinkled with a layer of white granular crystals.

Yu Huang looked at the cup of vegetable juice in confusion and asked him, "What is this?"

Sheng Xiao was expressionless. He said, "Spinach juice."

"The white crystal on it is...?"

"Salt."

Yu Huang blinked, not understanding what kind of beverage this was.

Sheng Xiao raised the cup of spinach juice and brought it to Yu Huang's mouth. He whispered into her ear.

To outsiders, it looked like they were kissing. However, Yu Huang heard Sheng Xiao say, "Look at this green spinach juice. Doesn't it look like the hat on my head?"

Yu Huang swallowed hard and asked softly, "That salt is..."

Sheng Xiao snorted. "Damn you for making me salty!"

Chapter 514: Come, Let's Cook the Dumplings (1)

Brother Xiao was jealous.

Realizing this, Yu Huang found it funny.

Sheng Xiao was usually a rational person. His tolerance was as powerful as his combat strength. However, Xuanyuan Jing was a man who was once engaged to Yu Huang. Sheng Xiao could not help but feel jealous when he saw Yu Huang chatting and laughing with Xuanyuan Jing.

In terms of relationships, even the most rational person would have childish moments.

Sheng Xiao stuffed the spinach juice into Yu Huang's hand and left the bar. When he left, he gave Xuanyuan Jing a meaningful look.

Xuanyuan Jing instantly felt unnerved. He straightened his back and lowered his head to think about how he had offended this young master of the Sheng family.

But after thinking about it, he couldn't figure it out.

Xuanyuan Jing could not help but think humbly, "Perhaps it was because he was ugly, so Sheng Xiao felt that he was an eyesore.

Yu Huang lowered her head and stared at the green fruit juice in her palm. After hesitating for a moment, she still took a sip. The spinach juice was mixed with salt, so it tasted bitter and salty. Yu Huang immediately frowned in disdain. What was this? It tasted terrible.

Yu Huang immediately threw down the glass and got up to look for Sheng Xiao.

The aircraft had not taken off yet. There were other students boarding the plane one after another. There were too many people. Yu Huang could not find Sheng Xiao. She looked down at her ring finger and saw a red line on the ground.

That was her marriage line to Sheng Xiao.

Yu Huang looked in the direction of the marriage line and finally saw Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao was on the observation deck.

The aircraft had yet to take off, and there was no one on the observation platform. He was standing alone. He was wearing a black shirt and suit pants, and a brown school uniform suit jacket was draped over his shoulders. He was standing in front of the railing and smoking. It was the light kind of cigarette.

Yu Huang knew that he was not smoking a cigarette, but a medicine with a calming effect.

From the looks of it, he was furious.

Sheng Xiao sensed that the marriage line had moved. He turned his head slightly to look at Yu Huang. He saw Yu Huang leaning against the door of the observation deck with her arms crossed. Sheng Xiao pursed his lips and looked away. He continued smoking.

He could not be bothered with her.

Yu Huang sighed and walked over to take the cigarette from Sheng Xiao. "Are you that angry when you see me talking to him?"

Sheng Xiao lost his temper when the cigarette was snatched away.

He stared at his right hand and corrected Yu Huang in a muffled voice as he said, "You even patted his arm and smiled at him. Can't you have some self-awareness? Don't you know how likable you are when you smile?"

How would Yu Huang know?

She didn't smile often either.

Tsk.

How should she coax a man when he was angry?

Yu Huang suddenly extinguished the cigarette and threw it into the trash can. Then, she pushed Sheng Xiao against the wall of the observation deck.

Sheng Xiao's body hit the wall and he gasped in pain.

Yu Huang teleported in front of him. She pinched Sheng Xiao's chin and kissed his rosy lips.

Sheng Xiao's gaze changed. In the end, he placed his hand on Yu Huang's waist.

Her waist was very thin. When Sheng Xiao opened his palm completely, he could almost cover Yu Huang's back.

Sheng Xiao pressed Yu Huang's waist into his arms and deepened the kiss.

Her kiss soothed his soul more than the Soul Calming Grass.

After the kiss, Yu Huang stared into Sheng Xiao's lustful eyes. She said, "I won't do it again." She pressed Sheng Xiao's chest gently and said, "I won't smile at him anymore. Towards men my age, I'll only smile at you."

Sheng Xiao finally calmed down.

At that moment, the aircraft took off and shook violently.

Yu Huang's back was facing the observation platform. She fell forward instinctively. Just as her head was about to hit the wall, Sheng Xiao reached out and pulled her into his arms.

Yu Huang's head hit Sheng Xiao's hard chest. Sheng Xiao pressed the back of her head and reminded her, "Stand properly."

Yu Huang insisted on leaning into his arms.

Sheng Xiao did not push her away.

"Which ancient battlefield do you think we will be sent to?" The Holy Spirit Continent had a history of ten thousand years, and there were several ancient battlefields. The old dean did not say which battlefield they would be sent to, so Yu Huang could not help but feel curious.

Sheng Xiao was not in a good mood anymore.

Actually, Sheng Xiao did not know either.

"The establishment of the Holy Spirit Academy was a little sudden this time. This academy gathered the top teachers on the continent. I think the continent wants to join forces to create a group of top elite Beast Tamers. Then, the location of this ancient battlefield must be extraordinary." Sheng Xiao made a bold guess. "It might be the Candle Demon Mountain."

Chapter 515: Come, Let's Cook the Dumplings (2)

The Candle Demon Mountain was where Ouyang Luo had died back then. Countless Beast Tamers had died in that battle. It was said that there were countless array formations hidden there. It was very likely that they would be sent to the ancient battlefield of the Candle Demon Mountain.

However, Yu Huang said, "The Candle Demon Mountain is an ancient battlefield that we all know about. I don't think the ancient battlefield we're going to this time will be there."

"We'll know in the afternoon."

Yu Huang scratched Sheng Xiao's waist. Sheng Xiao felt itchy and dodged.

Yu Huang asked him, "Are you still jealous?"

"Hmph!"

Sheng Xiao refused to admit that he was jealous.

At that moment, some students approached the observation deck. Yu Huang stood up from Sheng Xiao's arms. She put on a cap and returned to the hall with Sheng Xiao.

The aircraft quickly left the Divine Realm Continent and entered the territory of the Blazing Realm Continent.

However, the aircraft continued to fly forward with no intention of stopping. It was only at 3: 30 PM that the aircraft slowed down. Realizing that they were about to reach their destination, everyone packed their things and stood up to leave.

When the aircraft stopped on the ground, the students left the aircraft in an orderly manner.

After walking out of the aircraft, Yu Huang heard the sound of seawater hitting the reef. She turned her head and saw the endless golden sea. She looked up and saw a huge angel statue standing in the sky.

Yu Huang stared at the angel statue in a daze and muttered in surprise, "Holy City!"

No one expected them to come to the Holy City of the elves!

Sheng Xiao stood beside Yu Huang and looked up at the angel statue with her. The angel was a man. He was wearing a dark golden battle armor. His golden curly hair was carved in a life-like manner. His face was peerlessly handsome.

The angel's wings were fully spread, casting a large shadow over the Holy City.

Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "That was the Elven King, Moldo. He was Donor's ancestor. He was the person closest to God in the history of the Holy Spirit Continent. He went to the Upper World but died in a battle. The elves called him the Elven King."

Yu Huang did not know much about the elves. She only felt that the elf looked a little similar to Donor and took a few more glances.

Sheng Xiao walked to the front of the team and shouted, "All students, line up!"

Professor Sheng was the person in charge of the Divine Realm Academy.

All the students quickly lined up.

Gold Ingot walked to Sheng Xiao's side and said, "Tonight, we will rest at the Holy City International Hotel for the night. Tomorrow morning, we will gather at the hotel lobby at seven o'clock sharp and go to the ancient battlefield together!"

With that, Gold Ingot turned around and walked out of the square.

Seeing this, the students followed behind Gold Ingot. Yu Huang and Feng Si were from the lower grades, so they naturally walked at the front.

Feng Si and Yu Huang discussed in a low voice. "What's going on? Aren't we going to the ancient battlefield? I've never heard of the famous ancient battlefield of the elves!" For the past thousands of years, the elves had been fighting the Beast Clan and the Merman Clan, but those ancient battlefields were not dangerous.

However, the Holy Spirit Academy's enrollment competition was so grand this time. They shouldn't have randomly found an ancient battlefield to compete in.

Yu Huang had the same thought as Feng Si.

She said, "Let's wait and see."

“Yes.”

This was her first time coming to the Light Sea, and Yu Huang also found it novel. She couldn't help but curiously size up the elven cities and elves.

Everyone in the elven race had wings, so cars were not a popular mode of transportation in the Light Sea. On the ground, motorcycles and horses could be seen everywhere, while there were maglev trains flying past in the sky.

The elven architecture was European in style, and castle domes could be seen everywhere.

The road here was not asphalt or cement, but a stone road paved with square stones.

Most of the elves were beautiful, but not all of them were. As she walked on the street, Yu Huang saw many ordinary-looking elves. She also saw a fatty. That fatty was about 1.9 meters tall and looked like he weighed 300 pounds.

He had a big belly and long chubby legs, but the wings on his back were the same size as the other elves. This made him look like a deflated duck.

It seemed that there were only a few elves who were as good-looking as Prince Donor.

Chapter 516: Come, Let's Cook the Dumplings (3)

Soon, they arrived at the Holy City International Hotel.

The hotel had a total of 120 floors that towered into the clouds. The students of the Divine Realm Academy gathered on the 40th and 60th floors.

When they arrived at the hall, they saw many elves and beastmen in the wide hall. They were all students wearing the uniforms of their respective academies.

The best Beast Tamer Academy among the elves was called the Light Academy. The uniform of the Light Academy was a dark golden robe. Those Light Elves wore dark golden robes that looked very noble and gorgeous.

The Beast Clan was too diverse. There were all kinds of animals in the team of the Beast Clan Academy. There were snakes with human bodies and snake tails, and there were also beasts with human bodies and ponytails. As for the most powerful Lion King Clan of the Beasts, they looked very human, but they had a large area of sideburns on their necks. Even women had sideburns.

In the eyes of the humans, these elves and orcs looked really strange.

But in the eyes of the elves and beastmen, they also felt that humans looked very strange.

In short, they disliked each other.

There were a total of 220 rooms in the Divine Realm Academy. Each room could sleep three people. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were husband and wife. They occupied one room.

After entering the room, Sheng Xiao threw off his school jacket and unbuttoned his shirt while walking to the bathroom.

The air in the Light Sea was stuffy and he felt uncomfortable. He wanted to take a shower and change into loose clothes.

Yu Huang sat by the bed with her long legs crossed. When she saw Sheng Xiao taking off his clothes, she asked coldly, "Brother Xiao, what do you think those orcs with human bodies and ponytails do?"

Sheng Xiao suddenly stopped unbuttoning.

What kind of question was that?

Sheng Xiao looked at Yu Huang speechlessly. He said helplessly, "Why are you curious about this?"

Yu Huang did not find her question strange. She said, "Isn't it good to have a desire for knowledge? I'm really curious about those half-human, half-horse beastmen. Aren't you curious?" She saw Sheng Xiao pursing his lips. Her eyes flickered. She said firmly, "So, you don't know either."

Sheng Xiao did not know, but he did not want to know.

He had never thought of such a boring and rude question.

When they were done showering and went downstairs to eat, Sheng Xiao was still thinking of Yu Huang's question. He saw the orc with a human ponytail in the dining room and could not help but stare at their buttocks.

Then the question was, how did the Horse Clan do it?

At that moment, a beast lady noticed that Sheng Xiao was looking at her butt. She blushed and threw a sharp fork at him.

Sheng Xiao narrowed his eyes and grabbed the fork.

The beastman girl turned around and scolded Sheng Xiao, "Pervert! Why are you peeping at my butt?!"

The girl was loud. When she shouted, everyone in the restaurant looked at them. Sheng Xiao was a famous person in the cultivation world. Many people knew him.

After recognizing Sheng Xiao, everyone looked at him playfully.

So Grand Master Sheng had this sort of fetish.

Liuli Luoluo's expression was even stranger.

Sheng Xiao had rejected her confession earlier, but he got together with the ugly Yu Huang. Now, after marrying Yu Huang, he was secretly staring at the beastman girl's butt.

Could it be that Sheng Xiao had some sort of fetish? Did he like strange-looking women?

It seemed like she could not blame himself for not being charming. She could only blame herself for not looking strange enough to attract Sheng Xiao's attention.

Sheng Xiao felt embarrassed to be caught peeping at a girl's butt in public.

Sheng Xiao blushed.

Yu Huang saw that Sheng Xiao was blushing. She felt amused, but she had to step forward to help Sheng Xiao resolve the awkwardness.

Yu Huang walked over and held Sheng Xiao's arm. She explained to the beastman girl, "I'm sorry, Miss. My hair was shaved because of my injury. In the room just now, I accidentally mentioned to my husband that the horse hair on your body is very thick and smooth. He wanted to ask you how you take care of your hair, but he was embarrassed."

When she heard this, the lady was immediately no longer angry. She even happily recommended her shampoo to them.

After helping Sheng Xiao out, Yu Huang held back her laughter and pulled Sheng Xiao to their table.

As soon as Sheng Xiao sat down, Gold Ingot teased him. "You're such a good-for-nothing. Why are you staring at a girl's butt? What's the point of looking at her hairy butt?!" Then, Gold Ingot glanced at Yu Huang and reminded Sheng Xiao meaningfully, "Isn't your wife much prettier than those other women? Don't be ignorant of your fortune."

Chapter 517: Come, Let's Cook the Dumplings (4)

Sheng Xiao felt wronged.

However, Yu Huang was still laughing. She even said, "You're right. Sheng Xiao doesn't know how lucky he is."

After dinner, Yin Rong and Zhong Luoxue invited Yu Huang to go shopping in the Holy City. Yu Huang was a girl after all and was curious about the Holy City, so she followed them.

Sheng Xiao went back to his room alone.

As soon as he arrived at the floor where his room was, he saw the uninvited Donor.

Donor was wearing a silver-white suit with his golden hair and white wings tucked behind his back. He stood in the corridor with two bottles of wine in his hand.

When he saw Sheng Xiao return, Donor raised the wine and shook his head at Sheng Xiao. He said with a faint smile, "Grand Master Sheng, I wonder if it's the wine of the elves or the buttocks of the beastmen that are more beautiful. Are you willing to drink with me?"

Sheng Xiao's expression darkened. "Shut up!"

Donor immediately gestured that he would shut up. "Drink with me!"

Donor jumped out of the window with two bottles of wine. Then, he spread his wings and instantly flew to the top floor of the International Hotel.

Sheng Xiao had nothing to do in his room, so he accompanied Donor to the top floor.

The top floor was hidden in the clouds. The cold wind blew, and it was so cold that it made one shiver.

However, Donor and Sheng Xiao were not afraid of the cold.

Donor handed a bottle of wine to Sheng Xiao. He said, "This is a good wine brewed with the Holy Water of Light. It's rare in the world. You have to try it."

Sheng Xiao was tempted.

The two of them drank a few mouthfuls of wine without saying a word. Then, Donor said, "Do you know where the battlefield we're going to tomorrow is?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head. "You know?"

"I know."

Sheng Xiao did not answer. He knew that Donor would continue.

When Sheng Xiao did not take the initiative to ask him, Donor clicked his tongue and said, "Do you know about the demonic cave?"

He did not know about it before, but the Night Elf called Runo had mentioned this place last time. Sheng Xiao knew about it. "I heard that the demonic cave is a mass grave for the elves. That is the place where the Night Elves return to after they die. It's similar to the Broken Cliff of the Divine Realm Continent."

"Yes."

Donor told Sheng Xiao, "Every few years, the battle cries of the dead will sound in the cave. At first, we thought that it was the souls of the Night Elves. A few days ago, my grandmother invited God Ling Xiao over and went to the demonic cave with him to investigate the situation. That was when we found a new clue."

At this point, Donor subconsciously stopped.

Donor's grandmother was the old princess, the most powerful Purifying Spirit Master of the elves. She and Lin Jiansheng had been old friends for many years.

Sheng Xiao finally asked, "What did you find?"

Donor said excitedly, "They discovered that the entrance to the demonic cave is actually the entrance to an ancient battlefield. The reason there are sounds of battle every few years is because the ancient battlefield opens every few years, and when the ancient battlefield opens..."

Donor suddenly licked his lips and said with an excited expression, "When the ancient battlefield opens, Beast Tamers from different worlds can enter it to fight!"

Sheng Xiao's pupils dilated. "You're saying that the ancient battlefield of the demonic cave is actually an ancient battlefield jointly owned by the three thousand worlds, that the people we're going to face are not the vengeful spirits of the ancient battlefield, but the beast tamers of other worlds?!"

Donor smiled. "That's right. Are you excited?" He was even more excited than Sheng Xiao when he first found out.

Sheng Xiao was indeed very excited. His blood was boiling.

“I knew you would be excited.” Donor had been Sheng Xiao’s opponent for so many years. He knew Sheng Xiao too well. “You are the best among the younger generation of the cultivation world on the Holy Spirit Continent. A person like you must be looking forward to fighting the experts of the other worlds.”

Sheng Xiao did not deny Donor’s analysis of him.

Because Donor was right. Sheng Xiao really wanted to compete with the Beast Tamers from the other worlds. He wanted to see how big the gap was between him and the Beast Tamers from the other worlds.

Seeing the excitement in Sheng Xiao’s eyes, Donor smiled and took a sip of wine. He placed the wine bottle on his lap and swung his long legs in the air. He said, “I can’t wait to see how different we are from the geniuses in the Upper World.”

Chapter 518: Come, Let’s Cook the Dumplings (5)

“Sheng Xiao, do your best tomorrow!”

“Yes, let’s work hard together!”

When Yu Huang returned, Sheng Xiao had just separated from Donor.

Yu Huang could smell the alcohol on Sheng Xiao’s body. She teased him, “Don’t tell me you were hiding in your room to drink to relieve your boredom.”

Sheng Xiao sat on the sofa and massaged his temples. He said, “Donor came to me. I know where the ancient battlefield for tomorrow is.”

Yu Huang immediately stopped smiling. She walked to the armrest of the sofa and sat down. She lowered her head and asked Sheng Xiao, “Where is it?”

“The demonic cave. There’s an ancient battlefield connected to the three thousand worlds inside.”

Yu Huang suddenly held her breath.

An ancient battlefield that was connected to three thousand worlds?

“Is that possible?” Yu Huang said worriedly, “If there really is such an ancient battlefield, does that mean that people from other worlds can also come to our world through that ancient battlefield?” If that was the case, then it would be chaotic.

“I don’t think so. My guess is that the ancient battlefield is similar to the Saint Tomb. The battlefield is universal, but Beast Tamers can’t break through the world barrier.”

“It’s possible.”

That night, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were worried. They did not feel sleepy at all. However, they still closed their eyes to conserve their energy for the battle tomorrow.

The next morning.

At dawn, all the participating Beast Tamers between the ages of 20 and 50 arrived at the Holy City. There were too many people, and they were about to fill the streets of the Holy City.

Every Beast Tamer received a survival bracelet. At seven o'clock, under the instructions of the staff, they took the maglev train to the demonic cave.

The demonic cave was in the north of the Light Sea. The land in the north was barren, and there were high mountains one after another. A large number of Night Elves lived here.

The Light Elves had already entered the high-tech era, while the Night Elves were still in the farming era.

Upon hearing the sound of the maglev train flying past, the Night Elves who were farming looked up at the maglev trains with curiosity and fear in their eyes.

When Yu Huang saw the gazes of the Night Elves, she felt uncomfortable.

Soon, the maglev train placed them at the entrance of the demonic cave.

The demonic cave was at the northernmost part of the Light Sea. It was surrounded by four black mountains. Not a single blade of grass grew on the mountains. Yu Huang and the others stood on the lonely mountain at the southernmost part.

Feng Si glanced at the demonic cave under his feet. When he saw that the demonic cave was bottomless and dark, his legs went weak.

Feng Si grabbed Yu Huang's arm and said with a trembling voice, "I'm afraid of heights."

Not only was he afraid of heights, but even Yu Huang's legs went weak.

Right at this moment, the Grand State Master's figure suddenly appeared on the mountain opposite Yu Huang and the others.

The Grand State Master stared at the bottomless demonic cave under his feet. He raised his eyes and glanced at the Beast Tamers on the mountain peak. He said in a low voice, "As you can see, the entrance to the ancient battlefield is at the bottom of the demonic cave!"

After a pause, he pointed at the demonic cave and said, "Jump down and pass through a section of the sea tunnel to reach the ancient battlefield."

Hearing this, Feng Si closed his eyes and wanted to quit. "I, I don't dare to jump."

As soon as Feng Si finished speaking, the Grand State Master's expression suddenly turned cold. He said, "Coward, you can withdraw from the competition now!"

Feng Si was speechless.

Feng Si's legs trembled, but he did not take the initiative to withdraw.

"The competition will last a total of ten days. The top 500 Beast Tamers who can walk out of the ancient battlefield standing will pass the recruitment test! As for what you will encounter inside, that will depend on your luck." Mo Xiao deliberately emphasized the word 'standing'.

“All of you can leave!” With that, Mo Xiao waved his hand, and tens of thousands of young Beast Tamers were thrown into the demonic cave like dumplings.

“Ah!”

For a moment, screams sounded throughout the valley, and Feng Si’s cries were especially prominent.

Mo Xiao covered his ears with his slender fingers. After a moment, he released his fingers and muttered, “So noisy.”

Chapter 519: The Three Feng Brothers (1)

Nearly 30,000 Beast Tamers were mercilessly thrown into the demonic cave by Mo Xiao.

The demonic cave was unfathomable. Looking down from the top of the mountain, one could only see a thick black fog. No one knew what was at the bottom of the demonic cave.

Yu Huang’s body was rapidly falling.

During the fall, she and Sheng Xiao were separated.

On the other hand, Feng Si was closer to Yu Huang back then. When Mo Xiao waved his hand and pushed them into the demonic cave, Feng Si hung tightly on Yu Huang’s body like a koala and shouted loudly in her ear, “Ah! Ah!! Ah!!!”

It was a demonic sound!

They fell for four to five seconds but had yet to reach the bottom of the demonic cave. At this moment, Yu Huang had already regained her balance. The Vermillion Bird wings on her back opened in an instant, and she maintained the balance as she slowly descended.

Sensing that he was falling slower, Feng Si opened his eyes and looked around.

They had already fallen into the black fog. There was very heavy water vapor in the black fog. The water vapor formed a small dewdrop and fell down like raindrops.

Feng Si looked up and realized that the black fog above his head had completely blocked the four mountain peaks.

Feng Si exhaled and said with a trembling voice, “It’s so scary.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

Yu Huang said expressionlessly, “Let go of me!”

Feng Si hugged Yu Huang even tighter. “Don’t. I’m afraid of heights. Let me lean on you.”

Yu Huang lowered her eyes and stared at Feng Si, who was holding her tightly. She warned Feng Si, “Be careful not to be seen by Professor Sheng. If you touch me, he will cut off your hand.”

Sheng Xiao suddenly appeared in Feng Si’s mind.

He was afraid of heights, but he was more afraid of being beaten up by Sheng Xiao.

Feng Si swallowed hard and shouted at Yu Huang, "Then, then give me a ride!" With that said, before Yu Huang could refuse, Feng Si jumped onto Yu Huang's back and hugged the wings on her back tightly.

Yu Huang rolled her eyes.

What a coward!

The winged elves spread their wings and descended slowly like Yu Huang.

The humans and orcs gradually grasped the balance and regained control of their bodies. They mobilized their spiritual power and slowly descended to the bottom of the demonic cave.

They continued to descend for nearly a minute before they finally pulled out the fog and saw the world below the fog.

Below the black mist, there was a pitch-black sea, and above the black sea, there were countless grayish-white skeletons floating. One of the corpses had clearly just been abandoned here and had not completely rotted.

A group of sea birds was resting on the bodies of the night elves and focused on pecking at their rotten flesh.

Seeing this strange and sinister scene, the Beast Tamers pursed their lips and felt more or less uncomfortable.

Feng Si laid behind Yu Huang. When he saw the corpses of the Night Elves, he couldn't help but sigh sadly. "As elves, these Night Elves are really lowly."

Yu Huang nodded. "Yes."

Seeing that the sea was filled with corpses, everyone tacitly stopped on the surface and refused to go deeper.

At this moment, no one was willing to be the first.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao descended from the sky and landed beside Yu Huang.

Feng Si quickly jumped down from Yu Huang's back when he saw Sheng Xiao. He pressed his weak legs and explained to Sheng Xiao, "Professor Sheng, don't be angry. I'm afraid of heights and my legs are weak. I couldn't stand properly, so I asked Yu Huang to help me fly."

Sheng Xiao would be jealous of Xuanyuan Jing, but not Feng Si.

He knew that Feng Si and Yu Huang were only friends.

Sheng Xiao asked Feng Si, "Are your two brothers not here?"

Feng Yuncheng had four siblings. He had two older brothers and one older sister. The eldest brother was called Feng Tang, the second brother was called Feng Zhen, and the older sister was called Feng Zhen.

Among the four siblings of the Feng family, Feng Tang had the highest cultivation level. He was also Sheng Xiao's good friend.

As for the second brother, Feng Zhen, he was relatively mediocre. When Feng Zhen first arrived at the Divine Realm Academy, he was hungry because he did not earn enough points, so he went to Sheng Xiao's dormitory to steal his snacks.

Hence, Sheng Xiao had a deep impression of Feng Si's second brother.

Feng Tang and Feng Zhen met the admission standards for the Holy Spirit Academy this time. They would not miss this good opportunity, so Sheng Xiao could not help but ask when he saw Feng Si alone.

Feng Si said, "They also registered, but we haven't met yet." Feng Si had set off from the Divine Realm Academy with Yu Huang and the others, while Feng Tang and Feng Zhen had set off from the Feng family's home. They hadn't had the time to meet.

Chapter 520: The Three Feng Brothers (2)

Sheng Xiao nodded. "I see."

Speaking of the devil.

"Senior Sheng!" Feng Tang walked towards them with a shy-looking man. The man was wearing a black suit and glasses. He looked elegant.

This was Feng Zhen, Feng Si's second brother.

Feng Si wore glasses to show off, but Feng Zhen was extremely short-sighted. Back then, it was because of his high short-sightedness that he couldn't see clearly, causing him to fail the grade assessment mission for three consecutive years. That was why he was expelled from the academy.

Feng Zhen only saw Sheng Xiao's face clearly when he reached him.

Feng Zhen blushed when he recognized Sheng Xiao. He couldn't forget how he stole Sheng Xiao's snacks and got payback from him.

When he saw Sheng Xiao, Feng Zhen acted like a cat seeing a mouse. He was very obedient. "Mr. Sheng, long time no see."

Feng Zhen greeted Sheng Xiao obediently and said to Feng Si, who was standing beside Sheng Xiao, "You must be Master Yu. It's our first time meeting. Hello, Master Yu. I'm Yuncheng's second brother. I keep hearing Yuncheng mention you and say that you're good friends."

After Feng Zhen finished speaking, he realized that there was silence beside him.

Huh?

Did he say something wrong?

Finally, Feng Si, who was standing in front of Feng Zhen, said with an awkward expression, "...Brother, you've got the wrong person. Yu Huang is on your right."

Feng Zhen was speechless.

Yu Huang was amused by Feng Zhen.

How short-sighted was he?!

Feng Zhen's face turned even redder.

He hurriedly turned around and apologized to the woman in the light brown school uniform on his right. "I'm sorry, Master Yu. I'm very short-sighted and can't see people clearly. I've embarrassed myself."

Yu Huang suppressed her laughter and waved her hand. "It's fine."

Sheng Xiao stared into Feng Zhen's eyes for a moment. He couldn't help but ask Feng Tang, "Can't your brother's eyes be operated on?"

"I was operated on once, but the effect was minimal. The doctor said that my eyes would very likely go blind." Feng Zhen pursed his lips and smiled. He comforted Feng Tang instead. "But it's okay. When I'm really blind, I'll learn how to massage blind people."

It could be seen that Feng Zhen was an open-minded person.

Yu Huang stared at Feng Zhen's eyes and suddenly said, "Senior Feng Zhen, can I see your eyes?"

This request was a little obtrusive. Feng Zhen's expression was slightly gloomy, but he didn't take off his glasses.

Feng Tang thought of Yu Huang's identity as a Purifying Spirit Master. His heart skipped a beat, and he asked Yu Huang thoughtfully, "Master Yu, is there something else about my brother's eyes?"

Yu Huang didn't dare to say yes. "I have to take a closer look."

Feng Tang said to Feng Zhen, "Second Brother, take off your glasses."

Since his brother had spoken, Feng Zhen obediently took off his glasses.

Yu Huang walked to Feng Zhen. She opened Feng Zhen's drooping eyelids and saw a black worm wriggling on his eyeball. The strange thing was that Sheng Xiao and the others couldn't see it.

Seeing this, Yu Huang confirmed her guess. "Senior Feng Zhen's eyes don't seem to be short-sighted."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's words, Feng Si's heart suddenly beat faster. "Yu Huang, if my second brother's eyes aren't short-sighted, then what are they? His eyesight was very normal when he was young. It was only when he was 15 years old that he slowly became short-sighted."

Feng Tang maintained his calm and also asked, "Master Yu, what did you discover?"

Yu Huang said, "Senior Feng's eyes seem to have been parasitized by a low-level demon beast called a Blind Worm. This kind of thing likes to parasitize human eyes the most. They survive by devouring eyes."

Yu Huang suddenly summoned her Psychic Sphere.

She closed her eyes and began to chant the Purifying Spirit Incantation softly.

When the Purifying Spirit Incantation sounded, the seawater began to churn. The seawater was swept up and condensed into the afterimages of souls in the void. Noticing this change, the Beast Tamers standing on the sea surface turned their heads to look at Yu Huang.

Whispers sounded from the elves and beastmen—

“That’s Yu Huang, the daughter of the human race’s Prime Master Yin Mingjue.”

“It’s true that Yu Huang is a Dual Cultivator.”

“As expected of a woman who can make Sheng Xiao fall in love with her. Yu Huang is indeed extraordinary.”

Sheng Xiao heard the discussions and moved closer to Yu Huang to declare his sovereignty.

After the Purifying Spirit Incantation sounded, waves of pure psychic energy surged towards Feng Zhen’s eyes. The psychic energy enveloped Feng Zhen’s eyes and quickly locked onto the Blind Worm hiding in Feng Zhen’s eyes.

Its psychic power sensed the existence of the Blind Worm. It extended its tentacles and tied the Blind Worm up before starting to devour it bit by bit.

The Blind Worm’s life was in danger, so it naturally had to resist.

On the other hand, the host Feng Zhen, who was parasitized by the Blind Worm, was the one in the most pain. He covered his eyes, and the veins on his forehead and arms bulged from the pain.

Soon, the Blind Worm was completely eaten up by psychic power. Gradually, Feng Zhen’s eyes no longer hurt.

Feng Zhen slowly opened his eyes and discovered that his vision was unprecedentedly clear. When his vision completely recovered, the first person he saw was Yu Huang.

The face of the woman in front of him was only the size of a palm. Her nose was straight and her lips were plump.

The light pink luster of her lips made her look even more beautiful and charming.

Her gorgeous eyes were narrow and beautiful. Her eyelashes were naturally curled, and the skin at the end of her eyes was flushed. She looked dignified, but when she smiled, she looked radiant.

She was really...

drop dead gorgeous!

Feng Zhen’s heart raced as he stared at Yu Huang in a daze.

Yu Huang asked Feng Zhen, “How do you feel now? Can you see clearly?”

Feng Zhen didn’t seem to have heard Yu Huang’s words. He was still staring blankly at Yu Huang’s face.

Sheng Xiao snorted and said sarcastically, “Not only can you see clearly, but you can also stare at beautiful girls in a daze.”

