

## She Shocks 61

### Chapter 61: Yu Huang: Brother Xiao

Sheng Xiao could tell that Yu Huang was disappointed. He comforted her. "You're not bad. Be patient and build trust with your beast form. When you go to Divine Realm Academy, you can find a suitable cultivation technique for you. You can become stronger too."

Yu Huang suddenly smiled. She tilted her head and asked Sheng Xiao, "Master Sheng, are you that confident that I can enter Divine Realm Academy?"

Sheng Xiao looked at her meaningfully and did something out of character. He raised his right hand and patted Yu Huang's head lovingly. He sighed. "You could condense a Psychic Pearl in half a month. Your talent is outstanding even in the Divine Realm Academy, where geniuses are everywhere."

Yu Huang glanced at the hand above her head and slapped it away mercilessly, but she did not use much strength. "Speak properly and don't touch me."

Sheng Xiao then realized that he had crossed the line. He quickly retracted his hand and looked embarrassed.

Yu Huang did not take it to heart. She told Sheng Xiao solemnly, "I'm not young. I'm not young anywhere. Don't treat me like a child." She had lived for more than two hundred years and was an old monster. She was not young anymore, be it in terms of age or mentality.

Sheng Xiao had obviously misunderstood her. He glanced at Yu Huang's body covertly. When he saw her voluptuous figure, he realized that he should not treat her like a child.

She was younger than him, but she was indeed an adult.

Yu Huang was not angry when she realized that Sheng Xiao was peeping at her. Her figure was for show in the first place. She was happy that someone admired her figure.

Yu Huang got off the bed and sat on the sofa. She took out the hot pot from the storage device. As she took it out, she asked Sheng Xiao, "I have a hot pot. Do you want to eat?"

Sheng Xiao was indeed hungry. He asked Yu Huang, "What dishes are there?"

"There's only spicy beef and shredded fish. What do you want to eat?"

"Spicy beef."

Yu Huang nodded. She skillfully tore open two pots and added water to them. Then, she put them aside. She looked up and asked Sheng Xiao, "Can you really enter Divine Realm Academy if I rank top ten in the country?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head and told her, "You're mistaken. Divine Realm Academy only accepts ten students worldwide every year, not the entire country."

There was a huge gap between the top ten scorers worldwide and the top ten scorers nationwide.

Sheng Xiao asked her again, "Are you planning to enter Divine Realm Academy by taking the college entrance examination?"

Yu Huang nodded and said, "Yes, didn't Dean Lin of the Purifying Spirit Academy's branch in the Prosperous Capital pass the college entrance examination to enter the Divine Realm Academy back then?"

Sheng Xiao reminded Yu Huang, "He was the top scorer in the country during that year. You..." Sheng Xiao did not know about Yu Huang's grades. He asked, "What did you get for the final exam last time?"

Yu Huang touched her nose sheepishly and replied in a low voice, "425." There were seven subjects, and each subject had a total of 100 points. 60 points would be considered a pass. She barely passed.

Sheng Xiao's expression changed when he heard the score. "I have to remind you that the top scorer last year had a total of 698 points."

Yu Huang lowered her head and fiddled with her hand, as if she did not hear Sheng Xiao's words. It was obvious that she was unhappy.

Sheng Xiao knew that Yu Huang had suffered a blow. He comforted her again. "As far as I know, there has never been a situation like yours on the Holy Spirit Continent. You are a Purifying Spirit Master and a Beast Tamer. Your situation is very special. If you are willing, I can write a letter of recommendation for you. Take my letter and go to the Divine Realm Academy for an interview. You should be able to enter the academy directly."

Sheng Xiao had never written a letter of recommendation for anyone else. His letter of recommendation would be very valuable. With his letter of recommendation and her status as a Purifying Spirit Master and a Beast Tamer, Divine Realm Academy would definitely open its doors to her.

It was impossible for Yu Huang not to be moved by Sheng Xiao's suggestion. However, she was only moved for a few seconds before she calmed down. She shook her head and said, "No need. I still want to become the top scorer and bring glory to the school."

Sheng Xiao felt choked.

With her grades, she wanted to become the top scorer and bring glory to the school?

Of course, Sheng Xiao only dared to think about it and did not dare to say it out loud.

Yu Huang knew that what she said was a joke to Sheng Xiao. However, she had something to do and was not in a hurry to go to Divine Realm Academy.

Furthermore, there was still a promise between her and Xuanyuan Jing. Even though Xuanyuan Jing was a jerk, his cultivation and talent were not bad. This year, Xuanyuan Jing was also becoming stronger. Yu Huang had to raise her strength as soon as possible in this year in order to have the confidence to defeat Xuanyuan Jing.

However, Yu Huang did not want to tell Sheng Xiao those words. Their relationship was not good enough for them to talk about this. "Don't look down on me. Even I'm afraid of myself when I'm serious."

Sheng Xiao wanted to laugh when he heard that. However, he was afraid that Yu Huang would be angry. He could only hold it in.

He gave Yu Huang a deep look before saying, "I respect your choice. I also look forward to seeing you on the Divine Realm Academy's freshman registration form a year later."

Yu Huang smiled. The way the scars on her face crunched together was a little ugly, but they also made her look earnest.

Sheng Xiao looked at the scar on Yu Huang's face and asked suddenly, "Which class are you in at Yong Hui High School? I want to send you something when we get back."

"Class 7."

"Okay."

Yu Huang did not ask what Sheng Xiao wanted to give her. She was looking forward to it. When she smelled the food, Yu Huang opened the lid of the hot pot. When she saw that the food was ready, she passed the spicy beef to Sheng Xiao.

"Master Sheng, eat." After saying that, Yu Huang realized that Sheng Xiao was no longer a Master but a Supreme Master.

It was no longer appropriate to call him Master Sheng.

Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao, "You're Supreme Master Sheng now. Should I call you Supreme Master Sheng now?" She repeated Supreme Master Sheng in her mind. She found it awkward to say. It didn't sound as pleasant as Master Sheng either.

Sheng Xiao felt that Supreme Master Sheng did not sound as pleasant. He thought for a while and said, "You can call me by my name."

"That's disrespectful." Master Sheng was a person with a high status in the Holy Spirit Continent. It was disrespectful to call him by his name. Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao's gentlemanly eating manner and asked, "What does everyone call you?"

Sheng Xiao replied without thinking, "Senior Sheng." But Yu Huang was not a student of Divine Realm Academy. It was inappropriate to call him Senior Sheng.

Yu Huang suddenly called out, "Brother Xiao."

Sheng Xiao's chopsticks trembled and the beef fell on the rice. He looked up at Yu Huang and saw that she was eating. He then replied coldly, "Yes."

After eating, Yu Huang took a shower and changed into a set of clean clothes. Then, she went to check out with Sheng Xiao. They went to the airport and went back home.

When they arrived at the Prosperous Capital's International Airport, Yu Huang bid farewell to Sheng Xiao. When they parted, Sheng Xiao said, "There's something I'll send you in a few days. Be on the lookout for it."

"Okay.."

## Chapter 62: The Only Double Master on the Continent!

Yu Huang did not call Yu Donghai. She returned to the rented room alone to give Yu Donghai a surprise. When she arrived at the rented room, she saw a shoe cabinet at the entrance. On it were the shoes of young men and women. Only then did she realize that Yu Donghai had already moved.

It seemed like her father had moved to his new home.

The new house was chosen by Yu Huang and Yu Donghai. She naturally knew the place. Without the key to the new house, Yu Huang went directly to the back gate of Yong Hui High School.

From afar, Yu Huang could see Yu Donghai. The alms bowl and chicken storefront had officially opened for business yesterday. Business during the trial was very good. There was a long line at the entrance, and the store was already full.

Yu Donghai was wearing an apron and leaning against the work table. He was helping two students who had finished their alms bowl chicken settle the bill.

Yu Donghai received the money from the two students and picked up a disposable lunch box. He lowered his head and asked the students behind him, "What do you want?"

Yu Huang deliberately lowered her voice to conceal her original voice and replied, "I want three strings of duck gizzards, one bamboo, two kelp, and one chicken claw."

"Okay!"

Yu Donghai swiftly helped Yu Huang pack the things. As he raised his head, he said, "It's a total of..." When he raised his head, he saw a face wearing a cat mask. Yu Donghai was instantly stunned.

Recognizing the identity of the girl in front of him, Yu Donghai suddenly slapped his leg and exclaimed in excitement, "Yu Huang!"

Yu Donghai hurriedly stuffed the alms bowl and chicken into Yu Huang's hands, and complained to her in a low voice, "Why didn't you tell me that you were coming back? I prepared dinner at home, and was waiting for you to come back to eat!"

Under the mask, Yu Huang's lips curled up slightly as she smiled sincerely. "I want to give you a surprise!"

"Are you hungry?" Only parents would worry about you being hungry.

Yu Huang nodded. "A little."

"Then let's eat something first. When we close up later, we'll go home. I'll make you something delicious."

"Okay."

Yu Huang carried the alms bowl chicken and walked behind the work table. She finished the food in a few mouthfuls before helping Yu Donghai with the work.

Seeing that she had rolled up her sleeves to help, Yu Donghai hurriedly said, "Go home and rest first. I don't need your help here." As he spoke, he stuffed the new house key into Yu Huang's hands.

Yu Huang put the key in her pocket and said, "I'm not tired. I'll help you. Let's go home together later."

Yu Donghai wanted to talk to Yu Huang, so he didn't insist on letting her go home.

With Yu Huang's help, Yu Donghai felt much more relaxed. Even so, after the sky turned dark and the shop closed, Yu Donghai still felt exhausted.

He picked up the rag and prepared to wipe the table. Yu Huang snatched the rag from his hand and pressed him onto the small stool. "Father, take a rest. I'll work faster."

Yu Donghai didn't stand on ceremony with Yu Huang. He sat down and started to massage his right leg.

For the entire busy day, he could only prop his right leg up. His leg was already numb. The moment he sat down, he felt extreme pain.

Seeing that her father was massaging his legs again, Yu Huang's heart ached.

After cleaning up, Yu Huang walked to the door and lowered the rolling gate. Once the rolling gate was closed, the inside of the house and the outside immediately became two different worlds.

When Yu Donghai saw that she had closed the door, he said in surprise, "Why did you close the door? We haven't gone out yet."

Yu Huang squatted down in front of Yu Donghai. As she massaged Yu Donghai's calf, she said, "Father, take a break tomorrow. I'll bring you to the hospital to see a doctor."

Yu Donghai subconsciously asked, "Why are we seeing a doctor?"

"I want to customize a prosthetic leg for you."

Yu Donghai hurriedly waved his hand and said, "No need, no need. After so many years, I've long been used to living on one leg." More importantly, the cost of customizing a prosthetic leg was too expensive.

In the early years of his life, Yu Donghai had gone to a professional hospital to ask about the price of customized prosthetics. Currently, doctors recommend intelligent prosthetics the most. The artificial limb made of the most ordinary material cost more than 500,000 yuan, and the price of the newest material was more than a million yuan.

Yu Donghai was immediately dissuaded by the expensive fee. Now that he had a daughter to raise, Yu Donghai was even more unwilling to spend money recklessly.

Yu Huang knew what Yu Donghai was worried about. She said, "Father, we have money."

"You mean the 15 million yuan that you took away from the Yu Family?" Without waiting for Yu Huang's reply, Yu Donghai said, "That's the compensation for your loss from the production team. You have to keep that money for yourself. Don't touch it unless necessary. I'm already used to living on one leg. Don't waste money on me."

Yu Huang smiled at Yu Donghai. She said mysteriously, "Father, I want to give you a gift."

Yu Donghai asked, "What is it?"

Yu Huang opened her left hand, and a small fiery red ball suddenly appeared in her palm.

Upon seeing that small fireball, Yu Donghai's pupils dilated slightly, and he shouted in shock, "Psychic Sphere!"

He was overjoyed. He grabbed Yu Huang's arm and asked excitedly, "You've become a Purifying Spirit Master?"

Yu Huang nodded. "More than that."

Yu Huang put away the Psychic Pearl and closed her eyes again. She focused her mind and summoned her beast form.

The temperature in the shop rose steadily. Accompanied by a sharp and dignified bird's cry, the air beside Yu Huang twisted. Then, a fiery red duck appeared in the void.

Yu Donghai looked at the little duck in astonishment. He wanted to say something, but when he opened his mouth, he couldn't make any sound. Yu Donghai was so excited that his lips were trembling. He looked at Yu Huang, then at the little duck, and suddenly, tears flowed down his face.

"Beast Tamer!"

Yu Donghai slid down from his chair and sat on the ground. He held onto Yu Huang's hand tightly and asked in disbelief, "Your Spirit Restraining Parasite has been removed? You've become a Beast Tamer?"

Affected by Yu Donghai's emotions, Yu Huang's eyes also welled up with tears. She nodded lightly and said with a smile, "Father, the Spirit Restraining Parasite has been successfully removed. I am indeed a Beast Tamer now."

"Purifying Spirit Master, Beast Tamer, our Young Master is actually a rare dual master in this world!" Yu Donghai suddenly raised his hands high while sobbing as he sighed. "Young Master, did you see that? She has become a dual master! The only dual master in the Holy Spirit Continent!"

How glorious! "I knew that you would not be mediocre! I knew it, I knew it!"

Yu Huang wiped away Yu Donghai's tears. She stroked Yu Donghai's thin face and told him, "Father, I have become a Beast Tamer and a Purifying Spirit Master now. In the future, I will have wealth, power, and status! I only hope that you can live for a few more years and personally see me defeat Yin Mingchong and take back the Yin Clan. I will seek justice for the injustice we have suffered all these years!"

"Good! Good!" In Yu Donghai's eyes, Yu Huang, who had successfully awakened her beast form, was an omnipotent god.

He firmly believed that Yu Huang would reach the peak and become a person like her father.

"Then, Daddy, come to the hospital with me tomorrow."

"Alright!"

## Chapter 63: The Drunk Yu Huang

After knowing that Yu Huang had removed the Spirit Restraining Parasite and successfully awakened her beast form, so she was now not only a Beast Tamer, but also a Purifying Spirit Master, Yu Donghai felt a little giddy on the way home.

All along the way, Yu Donghai hummed a tune.

After returning home, Yu Donghai didn't feel tired. He rolled up his sleeves and entered the kitchen. He took out beef, chicken leg, and eggs from the refrigerator and prepared a beef brisket, a spicy chicken leg, and a plate of foaming egg soup for Yu Huang.

In the middle of the night, the father-daughter pair sat at the small table in the dining room and ate. Yu Donghai was really in a good mood, so he said to Yu Huang, "Bring out the medicinal wine under my bed. Let's drink a bowl tonight."

When one was in good spirits, it was even better to take a sip of wine.

"Okay!" Yu Huang really found the medicinal wine under Yu Donghai's bed. That medicinal wine was placed in a transparent jar. There was a snake inside, as well as some special herbs.

There was a tap on the jar. Yu Huang took a big bowl of wine and carried it out. She poured it into two small bowls and drank together with Yu Donghai.

The father-daughter pair held onto their bowls and drank. Their actions were graceful and uninhibited, giving off a flamboyant vibe.

In her previous life, Yu Huang did not feel pain, nor did she feel hungry, nor did she get old. Naturally, she would not get drunk from drinking. She always thought that she still had the impenetrable iron body of her previous life, and that there was no taboo in terms of eating and drinking. In the end, after drinking a bowl of medicinal wine, Yu Huang became drunk.

Some people would sleep when they were drunk, while others would get crazy when they were drunk. Yu Huang was different after she was drunk. She liked to call people to urge them to pay up.

Yu Huang sat on the bed with her back against the pillow. She flipped through the contacts in the phone book expressionlessly.

When Yu Donghai came out from the shower, he saw that the light in Yu Huang's room was still on. He stood at the door and knocked while reminding Yu Huang, "You must be tired. Sleep early."

Yu Huang said, "Yes."

Yu Donghai returned to his room and practically fell asleep the moment he touched the bed. After working for an entire day, and after returning home and drinking some wine, Yu Donghai slept extremely soundly, so he naturally couldn't hear the commotion in the room next door.

Yu Huang dialed a number called 'Su Qianqian' in the phone book. The person on the other end picked up very quickly.

The other party asked hesitantly, "Yu Huang? Is that you?"

This was the first time Su Qianqian had received a call from Yu Huang since the accident.

Su Qianqian was Yu Huang's fake friend in the entertainment industry. The two of them often took and posted photos on Weibo to showcase their "friendship". Ever since the Host passed away, Yu Huang had never contacted Su Qianqian.

"Heh heh, it's me." Yu Huang's laughter sounded sinister.

Su Qianqian, thinking that Yu Huang had gone crazy, subconsciously touched her arm. "Yu Huang, where are you? Are you in a bad mood? Do you want to come to my house? I miss you. Ever since you were disfigured and Young Master Xuanyuan broke off the engagement, I've always been worried about you..."

She clearly knew that Yu Huang's mood might be unstable at this moment, but she still deliberately brought up the matter of her disfigurement and the engagement being broken off. Everyone would know what Sima Zhao's intentions were.

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Yu Huang saw through Su Qianqian's act immediately and mercilessly exposed her pretense. "Alright, stop putting on an act. Do you really think I don't know that the person who secretly sent flirtatious messages to Xuanyuan Jing's stupid phone in the past was you? I called to ask you, when are you going to return the 200,000 that you owe me for mahjong?!"

"If you know what's good for you, hurry up and return the money. If you don't return the money, I'll tell everyone about you and the two men getting a room together!" After saying that, Yu Huang swiftly hung up the phone and called another person.

This time, the call went on for a long time before the other party hesitantly picked up the phone. "Yu Huang?" It was a male adult's voice.

"Yu Jun." The person on the other end of the phone was Yu Rufeng and his wife's only son, Yu Jun. He was also Yu Huang's former elder brother.

Yu Jun fell silent. For a moment, he couldn't guess Yu Huang's intention for calling him. He didn't understand, so Yu Jun asked her, "Why did you think of calling me?"

Yu Huang sneered and asked, "All these years, you've been taking my hard-earned money to pick up girls and buy cars and do whatever you want. I'm just asking you, when are you planning to return the money to me?"

Yu Jun said, "I..."

Yu Huang said, "If you don't return the money within three days, I'll break your third leg!"

After hanging up, Yu Huang called a third person. This time, the person she chose was her former adoptive father, Yu Rufeng.



Only when the ringing was about to end did Yu Rufeng pick up the phone. His tone sounded like he was gnashing his teeth in hatred. "Yu Huang."

Yu Huang's tone was even more sinister than Yu Rufeng's, and was filled with killing intent. "Yu Rufeng, the video of you and Zhu Yan fooling around in my RV is in my hands. If you don't want Li Pingping to know that you had an affair, hurry up and return the money that you have scammed from me all these years!"

Yu Rufeng was instantly stunned.

"You, you..." He hurriedly turned to look at Li Pingping, who was lying beside him. Coincidentally, Li Pingping turned around and mumbled, "Hubby, it's so late. Who's calling?"

Yu Rufeng was so frightened that his heart almost stopped. He lied, "It's Mr. Liu. He's telling me about the collaboration."

"It's so late. Lower your voice..." Li Pingping was drowsy and disoriented.

Yu Rufeng hurriedly got off the bed and went to the balcony with his phone. He lowered his voice and asked Yu Huang, "Why do you have our video?"

Yu Huang sneered. "It's my RV. It's not illegal for me to install a camera, right?"

Yu Rufeng instantly stomped his feet in panic. "Yu Huang, do you have to be so ruthless with me? A dog will jump over a wall when it's anxious. I'll kill you!"

"Sorry, I recorded it. If I die, the police will be the first to find you." Thinking of Yu Rufeng's exasperated expression, Yu Huang couldn't help but smile.

"I want to see the money within three days. If I don't get the money, I'll see you on the entertainment channel."

With that, Yu Huang hung up.

Yu Rufeng called again, but Yu Huang rejected it directly. She was still drunk and couldn't stop the urge to call.

Who should she call?

Yu Huang scrolled through the phone book and saw Brother Xiao's name.

Brother Xiao?

Yu Huang stared at the name for a while before she realized that it was Sheng Xiao's phone number.

Yu Huang called him. When she heard the beeping sound on the phone, she felt that she was out of her mind.

When the call went through later, what should she say?

Yu Huang was about to hang up when Sheng Xiao picked up the phone. "Yu Huang, what happened?" Sheng Xiao thought that she was in danger when he received Yu Huang's call in the middle of the night.

Yu Huang asked a question that surprised Sheng Xiao. "Brother Xiao, what are you giving me?"

Sheng Xiao froze.

He asked, "Is that all you called to ask?"

Yu Huang thought for a while before saying, "You ate one of my pots, and each is 35 yuan. Remember to return the money to me." After saying that, Yu Huang slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep instantly.

Sheng Xiao heard Yu Huang's steady breathing and realized that she might be drunk.

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The next morning, Yu Huang woke up and subconsciously took out her phone to look at the time.

She pressed the screen and saw a few bank notifications. She opened the bank on her palm with a confused expression. She saw that Su Qianqian had transferred 200,000 yuan to her at three o'clock last night. Sheng Xiao had transferred 35 yuan to her too.

Yu Huang was a little stunned.

She opened Su Qianqian's bank transfer record and saw Su Qianqian's note: "I've returned the money to you. You have to hide the fact that I messed around with many people. If this gets out, I definitely won't let you off!"

There was a note under Sheng Xiao's bank transfer message. His note was very short. He only said, "Don't drink alcohol in the future. You'll mess things up if you drink."

Yu Huang, who finally realized what had happened last night, closed her eyes.. She felt extremely embarrassed.

Chapter 64: Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master

During breakfast, Yu Donghai saw that Yu Huang's expression was very dejected. He was worried that she was feeling unwell, so he hurriedly asked with concern, "Are you feeling unwell? Your expression is very ugly."

Yu Huang shook her head and said, "I've been on the plane for too long. I felt a little dizzy last night, so I don't have an appetite when I woke up early." With that said, she picked up a big dumpling with her chopsticks and swallowed it in two to three bites. Then, she picked up the soup spoon and scooped a few spoonfuls of wonton into the bowl.

She looked like she could eat a lot.

Seeing that his daughter had a big appetite, Yu Donghai didn't ask further.

Only when they went to the hospital did Yu Huang recover her energy.

She brought Yu Donghai to see the doctor, and the doctor examined and evaluated Yu Donghai's crippled leg. What made the doctor feel gratified was that Yu Donghai's crippled leg muscles were still very powerful, and he did not need to undergo systematic muscle training.

It could be seen that he had been training the crippled leg.

However, because he had been crippled for too many years, the skin on Yu Donghai's severed limbs was very weak, and he needed to undergo systematic endurance training.

The artificial limb needed a month to be customized. The doctor requested Yu Huang to supervise and counsel Yu Donghai on his endurance training so that he could wear the artificial limb in the future.

After confirming the design of the artificial limb, Yu Huang and Yu Donghai returned home. After returning to the alms bowl chicken shop, Yu Donghai continued to work as usual. However, during his break, he would always use a thick gauze to massage his limbs to increase his endurance.

Yu Huang submitted her leave application to the school. She was not in a hurry to return to school to study. Compared to returning to school to study, she had more important things to do.

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At noon, the sun was high in the sky. When Yu Huang's figure appeared in the small square in front of the main entrance of the Purifying Spirit Academy, she immediately attracted the attention of the guards.

Coincidentally, the soldier on duty today was the person who had bumped into Yu Huang sitting in Lin Jiansheng's car a month ago.

He instructed his subordinate beside him before walking towards Yu Huang. He did not know Yu Huang's name, so the commander asked her, "Young lady, who are you looking for?"

Yu Huang said, "I'm looking for Dean Lin."

"Do you have an appointment?"

How could ordinary people meet Lin Jiansheng just because they wanted to?

Yu Huang took a step forward and got close to the commander. She said in his ear, "Sir, please inform him that Yu Huang has returned and requests to see her mentor."

Hearing the term 'Mentor', the soldier looked at Yu Huang suspiciously.

Knowing that the soldier did not believe her, Yu Huang promised, "Sir, I'm not lying to you. Please inform him."

The soldier glanced at her again before saying, "Wait here!"

He turned around and entered the Purifying Spirit Academy. After layers of notification, he obtained the chance to meet Lin Jiansheng.

When the soldier saw Lin Jiansheng, he was sitting cross-legged in the cultivation hall of the Purifying Spirit Academy while cultivating. When he heard the soldier's footsteps, Lin Jiansheng did not open his eyes and only asked, "What is it?"

“Dean Lin.” The soldier knelt on one knee and told him respectfully, “A young lady called Yu Huang came outside. She said that she came back from her studies and asked to see Dean Lin.”

Lin Jiansheng suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the soldier with a burning gaze. He asked suspiciously, “Returned from her studies?”

The soldier nodded again. “Yes, that’s what she said.”

Lin Jiansheng suddenly stood up and said, “Bring her in!”

The soldier hurriedly returned to the main entrance and led Yu Huang into the Purifying Spirit Academy.

Yu Huang followed behind the soldier into the Purifying Spirit Academy. As she walked on the wide plaza, Yu Huang suddenly felt a gaze that was even more dazzling than the scorching sun on her face.

Yu Huang suddenly raised her head and looked at the roof of the hall of the Purifying Spirit Academy.

There stood an old man in a red robe. Noticing that Yu Huang had discovered his existence, Lin Jiansheng paused stroking his beard.

He moved his hand away from his beard and suddenly flicked his sleeve. His boundless mental strength instantly turned into a silver-white sharp blade that shot towards Yu Huang with an invisible pressure.

Upon seeing this, the soldier instinctively bent down to dodge. However, Yu Huang did not dodge and did the exact same action as Lin Jiansheng.

She followed Lin Jiansheng’s example and swung her right hand. As her hand rose and fell, a fiery red arrow condensed from her mental strength appeared in the air.

Upon seeing this, Lin Jiansheng’s face was filled with shock.

Psychic Manifestation!

This was indeed the power of a Purifying Spirit Master!

In a short month, had Yu Huang really become a Purifying Spirit Master?

One arrow and one dagger clashed in the air. The water in the air was immediately sucked dry, and the space became distorted.

Bang!

In the end, the dagger shattered the long arrow and shot straight at Yu Huang’s glabella.

Yu Huang quickly retreated and avoided Lin Jiansheng’s attack in a sorry state. She stood on the square in an unstable position, raised her head, and shouted at the figure high above, “Mentor!”

There was finally mirth in Lin Jiansheng’s eyes.

He stepped on the void and his psychic energy instantly turned into a stairway.

Lin Jiansheng walked to the square on the stairs and arrived in front of Yu Huang. He sized her up carefully before sighing in disbelief. “You’ve really become a Purifying Spirit Master.”

Yu Huang nodded. "Of course!"

"It hasn't even been a month..." Lin Jiansheng looked at Yu Huang as if she was a monster and sighed. "You're really born to be a Purifying Spirit Master. "

"Follow me!" Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang to the cultivation hall of the Purifying Spirit Academy.

After ordering all the attendants to leave, Lin Jiansheng sealed every exit before saying to Yu Huang, "Come, show me how big your Psychic Body is."

Yu Huang nodded. She waved her finger above her head, and a vast wave of Psychic energy instantly converged along her finger into the sky.

Lin Jiansheng was somewhat surprised to notice that Yu Huang's Psychic energy was red. The Psychic energy of a Purifying Spirit Master was water-element. It usually looked silver-white, so why was Yu Huang's Psychic energy red?

Lin Jiansheng suppressed the doubts in his mind and looked at Yu Huang's Psychic Body seriously.

Yu Huang released all of her psychic energy. They gathered in the air and formed a ball similar to a psychic ball. However, on careful look, one could tell that it was not a ball but a fiery red vortex eye!

Without waiting for Lin Jiansheng's reminder, Yu Huang spread out her Psychic Body. Instantly, a wave of scorching energy spread out and quickly emerged from the cultivation hall before enveloping the entire Purifying Spirit Academy.

Lin Jiansheng could sense the power of Yu Huang's Psychic power, and he could not help but reveal a shocked expression. "This power..." Lin Jiansheng looked at Yu Huang in shock and incredulity while saying in disbelief. "You're actually an initial-stage Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master! "

Level 1 to 3 Purifying Spirit Masters were Beginner Level Purifying Spirit Masters, Level 4 to 6 Purifying Spirit Masters were Intermediate Purifying Spirit Masters, and Level 7 to 9 Purifying Spirit Masters were Advanced Purifying Spirit Masters.

Yu Huang's Spiritual Force could instantly envelop the entire Purifying Spirit Academy. This was clearly a Spiritual Force that only an initial-stage Second Level Purifying Spirit Master possessed!

Lin Jiansheng could not imagine that after Yu Huang returned a month after her disappearance, not only had she successfully condensed a Psychic Sphere, but she had also advanced to a level-two Purifying Spirit Master!

Genius!

She was a true genius!

Chapter 65: You Call It A Duck?

Lin Jiansheng couldn't believe that Yu Huang could advance from a ignorant young lady to a level-two Purifying Spirit Master in less than a month. After all, he had spent three years to condense the Psychic Pearl.

It was obvious that she had a fortuitous encounter!

Could she be the legendary kind of heaven chosen child in movies?

If Yu Huang was the chosen one, then he was the mentor of the chosen one! Just the thought of it was exciting!

Lin Jiansheng stroked his beard thoughtfully. He looked shrewd and composed. No one could guess what he was thinking.

Lin Jiansheng narrowed his eyes and asked Yu Huang, "Tell me properly. Did you encounter any fortuitous encounters during your trip?"

Yu Huang deliberately tried to frighten Lin Jiansheng. Without mentally preparing Lin Jiansheng, she suddenly said, "I refined the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly's Butterfly Queen."

Lin Jiansheng was speechless.

"What? You refined the Butterfly Queen?" Lin Jiansheng's voice broke as his brows jumped up and down. He looked quite funny.

Yu Huang nodded calmly and sat down cross-legged in the cultivation hall. She said in a flat tone, "Yes, I went to the Purgatory Sea. Those little things all got eliminated by me. Then, their Butterfly Queen made a move. I went to temper my mental strength and I believed that the Butterfly Queen's energy was the strongest. The effect of using it to temper one's mental strength would definitely be doubled, so I refined it."

Lin Jiansheng was dumbfounded.

How could this be?

Yu Huang summoned a trace of Psychic power. The Psychic power was like a small flame that wrapped around Yu Huang's fingertip. Yu Huang stared at them and said, "My Psychic power is fire-elemental."

Since ancient times, the Psychic energy of a Purifying Spirit Master was water-elemental. Water could purify all things, so they could use their Psychic energy to purify the impurities in a mortal's body. Top-notch big shots could even help some Beast Tamers improve their beast form.

However, Yu Huang's Psychic power was fire-elemental.

The fire attribute was more overbearing and ruthless than the water attribute Psychic. It seemed that in terms of purification power, it was also much stronger than the water attribute.

1

After knowing the whole story, Lin Jiansheng looked at Yu Huang as if he was looking at a monster. After a long while, he sighed and said, "If Saint Xuan Ye knew about your fortunate opportunity, he would probably go crazy with jealousy."

Saint Xuan Ye had refined the Butterfly Father back then. This was enough for him to boast about for the rest of his life. If he knew that the powerful and overbearing Butterfly Queen he spoke of had been refined by an 18-year-old girl, he would probably be outraged.

Yu Huang waved her hand and pretended to be humble. "It was all luck."

Lin Jiansheng shook his head. "On the path of cultivation, there is no such thing as luck." The so-called luck was success through risking one's life.

When Yu Huang heard this, she shut her mouth and stopped talking.

That's right, how was it a fluke to be able to refine the Butterfly Queen?

She had been killed by the Butterfly Queen more than a hundred times. Every time she died and came back to life, she had to repeatedly bear the pain of her mental strength being broken and rebuilt.

She had suffered and bled, but she did not want to deliberately publicize the hardships she had suffered. Only the weak would complain.

Lin Jiansheng did not ask Yu Huang what kind of hardships she had suffered in the Purgatory Sea. He only raised his hand and stroked her hair while saying, "From today onwards, you, Yu Huang, will be my only personal disciple."

Lin Jiansheng had many students, but Yu Huang was the only personal disciple.

Yu Huang smiled at Lin Jiansheng in a flattering manner. "Master, then you're not allowed to accept other disciples!"

"I won't."

Lin Jiansheng had just been mind blown. Now that the shock had subsided, he actually felt thirsty.

At the thought of Yu Huang knowing how to brew tea, Lin Jiansheng said to her, "The tea you brew is delicious. Let's go and brew a pot of tea."

"Alright!"

After returning to Lin Jiansheng's living room, Yu Huang focused on making tea for Lin Jiansheng. Lin Jiansheng held a book and pretended to read it while asking Yu Huang about Yu Donghai.

"How's that old man been recently?"

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang smiled and told Lin Jiansheng, "It's all good. When he found out that I had become a Purifying Spirit Master and a Beast Tamer, he was so happy that he cried yesterday. I even brought him to the hospital and customized his prosthetic arm. He will be able to wear it next month."

1

Lin Jiansheng suddenly stopped flipping the book.

What did he just hear?

Lin Jiansheng turned to look at Yu Huang in shock and asked her in a soft tone, "What did you say just now?"

Yu Huang poured the tea leaves into the teapot and raised her head to look at Lin Jiansheng. She thought for a while and said, "I've customized a prosthetic limb for my father. He can move around like a normal person next month."

Lin Jiansheng shook his head hurriedly. "Not that. The first sentence."

Yu Huang thought for a moment before realizing the key point. She slapped her forehead in frustration and said, "I forgot to tell you."

Yu Huang sat upright and placed her hands on her thighs. She looked at Lin Jiansheng directly and told him, "Mentor, the Spirit Restraining Parasite in my body has been removed. I am now a Beast Tamer."

Pa!

The book in Lin Jiansheng's hand fell on the table.

"Beast Tamer?" Lin Jiansheng's lips quivered as he tugged at his beard in disbelief.

Only after feeling some pain did Lin Jiansheng dare to believe that he was not hearing things.

This girl actually forgot to say something so important!

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly stood up from behind the table and strode towards Yu Huang. He urged her, "Quick, summon your beast form for me to see!"

If he had not seen Yu Huang summon her beast form with his own eyes, Lin Jiansheng would not have believed Yu Huang's words.

Yu Huang nodded and closed her eyes. In the next moment, Lin Jiansheng felt the air become distorted. Immediately after, the air suddenly caught fire. Under Lin Jiansheng's shocked gaze, the flames gathered and turned into a small duck.

The little duck looked up at Lin Jiansheng and flapped its wings. Suddenly, it opened its mouth at Lin Jiansheng and spat out a mouthful of flames!

Lin Jiansheng was caught off guard, and the long beard on his chin instantly caught fire.

"Whoa!" Lin Jiansheng hurriedly took a step back and hurriedly extinguished the flames with his sleeve.

Yu Huang was also shocked. She did not give the beast form the order to attack. This was completely the duckling's idea.

Yu Huang hurriedly stood up and asked Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, your beard..."

Lin Jiansheng lowered his sleeve. When Yu Huang saw the curly beard on his chin, she was momentarily at a loss for words.

Lin Jiansheng usually cherished his small mustache the most, but at this moment, he forgot about the fact that his beard had been burned and only stared at Yu Huang's beast-shaped duck quizzically.

Thinking that Lin Jiansheng was angry with the little duck, Yu Huang hurriedly said, "Mentor, don't be angry with the little duck. I have yet to establish a rapport and trust with this little duck. It is rebellious and doesn't listen to me."



Lin Jiansheng looked at Yu Huang as if he was looking at a retard. "You call it a duckling?"

Yu Huang was stunned by Lin Jiansheng's words. She stared at the little duck and subconsciously said, "Isn't that just a duck?"

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng's expression was not right, Yu Huang's eyes flickered slightly as she said, "Could it be a little chick?"

"Nonsense! Have you ever seen a duck that spits fire?" Lin Jiansheng pulled Yu Huang's hand and walked out of the activity room. As they walked, he said, "Come with me."

"Where are we going?"

"The Pavilion!"

Chapter 66: Divine Feather Phoenix

The Myriad Book Pavilion was a library protected by the Holy Spirit Continent. There were a total of eight branches worldwide, on each of the five continents and three seas.

The Divine Moon Empire was the most powerful country on the Divine Realm Continent. The Divine Realm Continent's Myriad Book Pavilion was built in the capital of the Divine Moon Empire, next to the capital's Purifying Spirit Academy.

Lin Jiansheng was in a hurry. He felt that taking the plane was too slow, so he brought Yu Huang to the spatial teleportation station.

The Divine Moon Empire was rich. Hundreds of years ago, they had invited dozens of Beast Tamers and the dean of the Divine Realm Academy to establish a complete spatial teleportation passageway for the Divine Moon Empire.

This passageway was only used by Beast Tamers and Purifying Spirit Masters. Therefore, before this, Yu Huang did not know that there was a spatial teleportation passageway in this world.

It was only when Lin Jiansheng brought her to the teleportation point that Yu Huang learned of its existence.

Lin Jiansheng knew that this was Yu Huang's first time taking the spatial teleportation station. He told Yu Huang, "The spatial teleportation station is a spatial passageway created by 50 Beast Tamers who are proficient in spatial domains. It takes two hours to take a plane and four hours to take the high-speed rail from the Prosperous Capital to Jingdu. If you take the spatial teleportation station, you will arrive in 20 minutes."

Yu Huang was shocked. "That fast? Why isn't it used for civilian use?"

"The cost of maintaining a single spatial teleportation station is too high. Our Divine Moon Empire currently has ten spatial teleportation stations that connect the capital to several important provincial cities. However, the annual maintenance cost of these ten spatial teleportation stations is an

astronomical sum. The country cannot afford this fee at all. The six families, the Beast Tamer Alliance, and the Purifying Spirit Alliance will jointly maintain the stability of the spatial teleportation stations.”

“No wonder.”

As the President of the Purifying Spirit Academy’s branch in the Prosperous Capital, Lin Jiansheng was able to use the spatial teleportation station for free. However, Yu Huang’s status was low, so she had to buy a ticket herself.

From the Prosperous Capital to the capital, a ticket cost a thousand spirit stones. A thousand spirit stones was about a hundred thousand ordinary coins.

Yu Huang used a thousand Spirit Stones to exchange for a ticket. It was expensive.

Lin Jiansheng could not stand her dejected look. “What’s there to feel sorry for? When you’ll be rich in the future, you can sit at any spatial teleportation station!”

Yu Huang thought that it made sense and pulled herself together.

“The energy inside the space station is chaotic. Don’t let go of my hand later. You might be injured by the energy body.”

“Alright, Mentor.”

The guardian of the Prosperous Capital’s Spatial Teleportation Station was Lu Yubei’s trusted aide, a Beast Tamer called Zhou Jingcheng.

From afar, he saw Lin Jiansheng walking with a lady. Zhou Junshi greeted him respectfully, “Purifying Spirit Lord, where are you going?”

Lin Jiansheng was a high-level Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master. When he walked outside, everyone had to respectfully address him as Purifying Spirit Lord.

Lin Jiansheng gave Yu Huang’s ticket to Zhou Junshi and said, “To Jingdu.”

“Please wait a moment.”

Zhou Junshi set the destination of the space transfer station to the capital city before inviting Lin Jiansheng and Yu Huang into the spatial transfer station.

The moment they entered, Lin Jiansheng immediately released his boundless Psychic energy. His Psychic energy transformed into a circular defensive barrier that protected Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng.

They shuttled through space. Yu Huang opened her eyes, but she couldn’t see anything. All she could see was a black mass. Before long, Yu Huang saw a ball of light.

Lin Jiansheng said, “We’re here. It will be a little bumpy. Hold on to me!”

Yu Huang hurriedly grabbed her mentor’s arm.

When the two of them left the spatial station, they were already in Jingdu.

Jingdu’s space transmission station was built beside the subway station and isolated by an energy wall.

Lin Jiansheng opened a door in front and walked out. It was the bustling subway station.

Yu Huang gasped in amazement. The world of Beast Tamers was indeed different from the world of ordinary people.

A person like Lin Jiansheng would be received by a special attendant wherever he went. The moment he walked out of the subway station, someone politely invited him into a black car and sent them to the Myriad Book Pavilion.

The Myriad Book Pavilion was next to Jingdu's Purifying Spirit Academy. The first thing Yu Huang saw was the building of the capital's Purifying Spirit Academy.

Compared to the Purifying Spirit Academy in the Prosperous Capital, the Purifying Spirit Academy in Jingdu was much more imposing. It was like a majestic and solemn palace with the top of the tower pointing into the deep sky.

Unlike the majestic buildings of Purifying Spirit Academy, the Myriad Book Pavilion was an ancient building. It was short but unique.

Seeing that Yu Huang was sizing up Jingdu's Purifying Spirit Academy, Lin Jiansheng told Yu Huang, "Jingdu's Purifying Spirit Academy is Divine Moon Empire's Main Purifying Spirit Academy. The president is Saint Xuan Ye."

Yu Huang nodded and didn't ask further. She followed Lin Jiansheng to the Myriad Book Pavilion.

The Myriad Book Pavilion was also only open to Beast Tamers and Purifying Spirit Masters. Lin Jiansheng's Purifying Spirit Master pass easily allowed him to enter the Myriad Book Pavilion, but Yu Huang was stopped.

Lin Jiansheng said to the gatekeeper, "Mr. De, that's my disciple."

However, Mr. De was indifferent. He only repeated in a flat tone, "The Myriad Book Pavilion is only open to Beast Tamers and Purifying Spirit Masters. Please show your identification."

Lin Jiansheng's expression darkened. Just as he was about to get angry, he saw Yu Huang suddenly release her Psychic Body. That majestic Psychic Body spread out and quickly enveloped the Myriad Book Pavilion. Seeing this, the expression on Uncle De's face changed.

He bowed to Yu Huang and said, "Honorable Purifying Spirit Master, please come in."

Only then did Yu Huang follow Lin Jiansheng in.

Lin Jiansheng complained to her, "Mr. De is famous for being by the books. He doesn't know how to be accommodating at all."

Yu Huang said, "That's why he's a gatekeeper."

"Master, why did you bring me to the Myriad Book Pavilion?" Even now, Yu Huang still did not know what they were here for.

Lin Jiansheng glanced at Yu Huang and frowned. "Your beast form is not a duck at all. I suspect that it is..." Lin Jiansheng did not say what it was.

“Let’s take a look at the information first. I need to confirm it.”

“Okay.”

The Myriad Book Pavilion was the most complete library on the Holy Spirit Continent. It had been established early on and had been established before Yin Mingjue had even offered himself to block the space-time gate that led to the Upper World.

Not only were the works of the Holy Spirit Continent stored in the Myriad Book Pavilion, but there were also many legends of the Upper World.

Lin Jiansheng led Yu Huang straight to Building 3 and entered a library called the Myriad Beast Record. “All the beast forms that have appeared on the Holy Spirit Continent and the Upper World so far are recorded here. Follow me to search for flying birds.”

“Okay.”

Since this matter concerned her beast form, Yu Huang naturally had to pay full attention.

There were too many books in the library, so even the administrator was not sure which books were inside. The master and disciple duo browsed the library for a long while. It was only late at night that Lin Jiansheng said in pleasant surprise, “I found it!”

Yu Huang hurriedly put down the book in her hand and walked around a few bookshelves to Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng was holding an old book in his hand. He stared at the ancient words in the book and read, “On the Divine Feather Continent, there is a race called the Divine Feather Phoenix. They are ancient divine beasts that are doted on by the heavens. They are good at cultivation and are rich in spirit.”

“There are male phoenixes and female phoenixes. Male phoenixes are born powerful. Behind their scales, their feathers are five-colored and they soar in the sky. Female phoenixes are born weak, and their forms are as small as chickens. They undergo nirvana and soar through the sky...”

Lin Jiansheng pointed at the pattern recorded in the words. On it were an adult male phoenix and female phoenix, as well as their appearances during infancy.

As recorded, a male phoenix was born with the appearance of a phoenix.

A female phoenix was born as weak as a chicken. After rebirth, she would become a phoenix!

Lin Jiansheng’s pupils dilated slightly. He took a deep look at Yu Huang and said with a trembling voice, “Little girl, your beast form is not that of a duck. It’s a Divine Feather Phoenix!”

Yu Huang suddenly felt as if she had been struck by gold.

Chapter 67: Su Tingxue Is Not Dead?

Whoa, so her duck was a phoenix!

She could not be blamed for her ignorance. It was just that the little duck's appearance was too deceptive. Even someone as knowledgeable as Sheng Xiao recognized it wrong, let alone her.

After knowing that her beast form was not a duck but a Divine Feather Phoenix, Yu Huang felt her heart skip a beat. She felt that she had instantly become more impressive.

Lin Jiansheng closed the book and placed it back on the bookshelf. He said to Yu Huang, "Alright, let's go."

"Okay."

They were the last batch of people to leave the Myriad Book Pavilion. Once they left, Mr. De sealed off the Myriad Book Pavilion and did not allow anyone else to enter.

In the late night, Lin Jiansheng raised his head and looked at the starry sky above him. He turned around and said to Yu Huang, "If there's nothing urgent, let's stay in Jingdu for the night."

Yu Huang shook her head. "There's no urgent matter."

"Alright." Lin Jiansheng tilted his head and looked at the Purifying Spirit Academy. He told Yu Huang, "Then let's stay next door tonight."

Lin Jiansheng was the President of the Purifying Spirit Academy's branch in the Prosperous Capital and was also one of the Elders of the association. He had his own room in every Purifying Spirit Academy in the Divine Moon Empire.

The number of guards at the Purifying Spirit Academy's headquarters was far more than at the Prosperous Capital branch. They stood tall under the moonlight with stern expressions that made people stay away from them.

Upon seeing Lin Jiansheng, the guard quickly came forward and asked with cupped hands, "Mr. Lin, what brings you here so late at night?"

Usually, if there was nothing, someone of Lin Jiansheng's status would not visit the headquarters for no reason.

Lin Jiansheng used his sleeve to cover his beard that had been burned. He glanced at the guard captain sideways and said mysteriously, "I left something here last time. I came to get it." It wasn't appropriate for him to tell the guard directly that he was here to freeload.

The guard quickly said, "Please come in."

Lin Jiansheng said to Yu Huang, "Follow me!"

The guard naturally would not stop Lin Jiansheng from bringing Yu Huang in, but he could not skip the necessary procedures. He asked Lin Jiansheng, "Venerable Lin, who is this lady?"

"My disciple!" After saying that, Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang into the Purifying Spirit Academy.

Lin Jiansheng's room was located on the eighth floor of the Purifying Spirit Academy. It was late at night, so he did not pay Xuan Ye a visit and instead brought Yu Huang to his room.

His room was a suite, and there was a small living room outside the bedroom. Yu Huang would sleep in the living room tonight.

She spread the blanket in the living room while Lin Jiansheng shaved in the bedroom.

Yu Huang spread the blanket and was about to sleep when she heard Lin Jiansheng exclaim. He cursed in frustration, "What's the use of this lousy shaver?!"

Yu Huang hurriedly walked to the bedroom.

"Mentor, what's wrong?"

Lin Jiansheng held a mirror in his left hand and a shaver in his right. It had been many years since he had shaved, and Lin Jiansheng felt rusty. He had accidentally had his chin cut by the shaver.

Lin Jiansheng raised his head and asked Yu Huang, "Do you know how to shave?"

Yu Huang said honestly, "I've only shaved pig hair." In the Doomsday Era, pork was very rare. When Yu Huang was 30 years old, her mother went out to search for supplies and was lucky to find a pig.

That day, the entire camp was very happy. Everyone sat around the bonfire and chatted. Yu Huang and the mercenaries slaughtered pigs and shaved their feathers while holding a barbecue banquet.

The pig fur she shaved was fair and smooth. It was beautiful.

Lin Jiansheng was obviously stunned. "Are you calling me a pig in a roundabout way?"

Yu Huang hurriedly waved her hand. "No, no, no. You are the most perfect man in my heart. How can a pig be compared to you?!"

Yu Huang took the shaver from Lin Jiansheng's hand lightly. "I'll help you."

Yu Huang bent down and spent a few minutes helping Lin Jiansheng shave.

After shaving, Yu Huang was stunned.

Seeing that she was in a daze, Lin Jiansheng asked her, "What's wrong?"

Yu Huang stared at Lin Jiansheng's face, which had instantly looked much younger. She was extremely shocked. "Mentor, you look so young." Without a beard, Lin Jiansheng did not look old at all. He looked more like a handsome man in his thirties or forties.

Lin Jiansheng laughed and said, "The stronger a Purifying Spirit Master is, the longer their lifespan will be. Of course, I'm young."

"Then why do you always have a beard? You look like an old man."

The reason Lin Jiansheng gave was: "It's very annoying to shave every morning." Because he found it too troublesome to shave, he decided to grow his beard.

Yu Huang was speechless.

“Then I’ll go and sleep.” Yu Huang put down the razor and was about to leave when she heard Lin Jiansheng say, “Why sleep? The Purifying Spirit Academy in Jingdu has rich Spiritual Energy. Stay up tonight and take the opportunity to absorb more Spiritual Energy.”

The cultivation of a Purifying Spirit Master was a process of repeatedly tempering one’s mental strength. However, a Beast Tamer’s cultivation required them to absorb the spiritual energy of the world. Jingdu’s Purifying Spirit Academy was the territory of Xuan Ye. Every tree in the academy possessed an incomparably dense spiritual energy.

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang naturally wouldn’t sleep anymore.

She sat cross-legged on the ground and released her beast form before beginning to expel the spiritual aura. Yu Huang opened every meridian in her body and mobilized all the energy in her body to let them absorb new spiritual aura.

Pale golden Spiritual Energy flowed into Yu Huang’s body like thin smoke. Seeing that Yu Huang could absorb Spiritual Energy efficiently without his special guidance, Lin Jiansheng attributed all of this to her powerful beast form.

When the Spiritual Energy entered her body, Yu Huang felt her body relax. It was a very mysterious state. It was as if a person who had been dried up for a long time had finally drunk a bowl of clear water. A person who was burned by the scorching sun had finally found a shade.

Just as Yu Huang was feeling happy, she discovered that the Spiritual Energy in her body was secretly flowing towards her Spiritual Abode. Then, it disappeared, as if she had fallen into a bottomless pit.

Yu Huang was somewhat surprised.

Logically speaking, as a Beast Tamer, every trace of spiritual energy she absorbed should have been fused into her beast heart. Why would they enter her Spiritual Abode?

Could there be something absorbing this spiritual energy in her Spiritual Abode?

Could it be the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly?

Was that thing still alive?

Yu Huang hurriedly entered the Spiritual Abode. She roamed and searched in her vast spiritual sea. This search went on for the entire night.

Only when the sky lit up did Yu Huang find traces of that thing.

It was a black shadow. It was very weak and was hiding at the bottom of the spiritual sea in the Yu Huang’s Spiritual Abode.

If it had not smelled the aura of spiritual energy earlier and could not help but greedily absorb the spiritual energy, Yu Huang would not have known that there was such a thing hidden in her Spiritual Abode.

Yu Huang grabbed it and was about to crush it when she heard the thing say in a sharp and unpleasant voice, "Little girl, lend me your Spiritual Abode to hide in. I'm willing to help you become a Level 10 Purifying Spirit Master!"

Yu Huang stopped.

Yu Huang did not really believe the words of this ghost, but found it funny. "Do you think you're the Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue? You can help me become a level-10 Purifying Spirit Master? Are you dreaming? Dream on!"

Yu Huang really felt that it was ridiculous.

The translucent black object suddenly fell silent. After a long while, it said, "That's right.. I'm Su Tingxue."

Chapter 68: Saint Xuan Ye

"That's right. I'm Su Tingxue." The voice of the black mist was still sharp, but if one listened carefully, they would find it filled with sorrow and desolation.

The mocking smile in Yu Huang's eyes froze.

However, she quickly regained her senses and determined that she was lying. "Blackie, you're a spiritual body that has been dead for many years, right? When you died, Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue was still alive, right? Did you know that Su Tingxue passed away six hundred years ago?!"

The little black ball fell silent when it heard this.

Yu Huang thought that it was because she had seen through its lie and it felt helpless, so it chose to remain silent.

Yu Huang lost her patience. Just as she was about to crush it, she heard that thing murmur, "So it's been six hundred years?"

When Yu Huang heard this murmur, for some reason, she loosened her grip.

The black fog continued, "It's been 600 years. I didn't expect that I, Su Tingxue, had actually slept for 600 years! It's been 600 years. That person..."

Black Mist suddenly asked, "Has the Su family of Kui Mountain been revived?"

Yu Huang felt perplexed. Could this black fog really be Su Tingxue?

Yu Huang told it, "No. Back then, the Su family of Kui Mountain was unable to recover and had never risen again."

The other party asked anxiously, "Have all the descendants of the Su family of Kui Mountain died?"

1

Yu Huang wanted to roll her eyes. "Dead?" That didn't exist.



Yu Huang told the black fog, "Although the Su family of Kui Mountain is no longer glorious, the descendants of the Su family of Kui Mountain are very capable. One of the only two Rank 9 Purifying Spirit Masters in the world now is Saint Xuan Ye, a descendant of the Su family of Kui Mountain. Ever since Xuan Ye became a Rank 9 Purifying Spirit Master 30 years ago, the Su family of Kui Mountain has had a faint hope of revival."

"You wish for the Su family of Kui Mountain to die. In that case, you can only be reborn and kill the Su family of Kui Mountain once again."

The black fog instantly struggled excitedly when it heard this, and its sharp voice was filled with unwillingness as it shouted furiously, "Xuan Ye? That bastard Su Xuanye is still alive? My body and soul have been destroyed, and I've been buried in the Black Dome Mountain for an entire six hundred years, yet Su Xuanye is actually still alive!"

"I can't accept this!"

The ball of black mist, wanting to break free from her restraints and regain freedom, struggled incessantly in Yu Huang's palm.

After Yu Huang heard the words of the black fog, she finally believed it.

If it wasn't for the deep-seated hatred in its heart, its tone wouldn't be filled with hatred.

"Are you really Su Tingxue?" Yu Huang was skeptical.

Upon hearing Yu Huang's words, the black fog seemed to have finally regained some rationality. It slowly calmed down and stopped struggling.

It could not cause any trouble since it was in Yu Huang's hands. It told Yu Huang, "I am Su Tingxue."

"Prove it to me." Yu Huang was not stupid enough to believe her words easily.

However, Su Tingxue was only a spiritual body now. How could she prove it to Yu Huang?

The black mist paused for nearly a minute before saying, "I can't prove my identity through any method, but I know Su Xuanye. I overheard what you said to your master. Are you going to visit Su Xuanye tomorrow morning?"

Yu Huang immediately became wary. "You can eavesdrop on our conversation?"

The black fog knew that it had said something wrong and immediately shut up.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and said, "I hate it when people invade my privacy. Since you can eavesdrop on my conversation, there's no need for you to exist."

Yu Huang pretended to plan to destroy it. It immediately said loudly, "In the future, you can block my senses! If you want me to hear, I can hear. If you don't want to, I can't eavesdrop! I don't usually eavesdrop on your conversations. I heard Xuanye's name earlier. Out of curiosity, I eavesdropped a little."

Xuanye's name had already been engraved in Su Tingxue's soul. It was Su Tingxue's sensitive source.

After eavesdropping on their conversation, Su Tingxue suspected that the Xuanye they were talking about was the same person as the Xuanye she knew.

Su Tingxue only dared to confirm it after Yu Huang admitted it herself.

After hearing the explanation of the black fog, Yu Huang decided to let her off the hook first. "That's right. I will indeed visit Saint Xuanye with Mentor tomorrow morning. But what has this got to do with you proving your relationship?"

Su Tingxue said, "There's a black birthmark on the back of Xuanye's waist. No one knows this secret. If you don't trust me, you can take a look."

When Yu Huang heard this, she immediately laughed coldly. "I'm just a virgin. How can I peel off a man's clothes to look at his waist?"

If this man was an ordinary person, it would be fine. However, he was a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master!

Su Tingxue also realized that this was difficult.

After some thought, Su Tingxue continued, "Xuanye is afraid of snakes. His eyes tremble when he sees snakes. Not only is he afraid of snakes, but he's also afraid of all kinds of beast forms similar to snakes."

"How afraid?" Who didn't have something to be afraid of? It wasn't strange for Xuan Ye to be afraid of snakes, right?

The black fog said, "He's so afraid that once he touches a snake, he'll suffocate."

Yu Huang felt that this was nonsense. Would Saint Xuan Ye, a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master, be afraid of snakes?

"I'm not lying. You can check if it's true or not. I'm really Su Tingxue. You can borrow my Spiritual Abode to repair your soul. I'll help you become a level-10 Purifying Spirit Master! Trust me, no one in this world knows the conditions to become a level-10 Purifying Spirit Master other than me!"

Su Tingxue's final words finally moved Yu Huang.

Su Tingxue was a Purifying Spirit Master. No one knew the cultivation path of a Purifying Spirit Master better than her.

Yu Huang hesitated and decided to let this damn thing go for the time being.

"I'll talk to you in detail after I confirm it's true."

Yu Huang exited the Spiritual Abode. When she opened her eyes, she saw Lin Jiansheng walking out of the bedroom.

Seeing that Yu Huang's cultivation had ended, Lin Jiansheng said, "Go and take a shower. We will be paying our respects to Saint Xuan Ye later."

"Alright!"

After taking a shower, Yu Huang changed into a long black dress and followed Lin Jiansheng to meet Saint Xuan Ye.

Saint Xuan Ye lived on the top floor. On the way, Yu Huang pretended to be curious and asked Lin Jiansheng, "Saint Xuan Ye is already a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. He's so powerful. Is he invincible and fearless?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "Xuan Ye's abilities are top-notch. Nothing can threaten him."

Yu Huang mumbled, "How can that be? Everyone has something to be afraid of. I heard from Father that what Mentor is most afraid of is not having money to spend."

Lin Jiansheng's expression was a little awkward. "That bastard was spouting nonsense!"

Yu Huang chuckled and said, "For example, I might dare to jump into the Purgatory Sea, but what I'm most afraid of is fire." Yu Huang touched her face and pretended to be afraid as she said, "My scalp goes numb the moment I see fire."

Lin Jiansheng knew that Yu Huang's words made sense, but he really couldn't remember what Xuan Ye would be afraid of. He said, "Perhaps, but no one knows."

Therefore, Saint Xuan Ye's fear of snakes was actually a secret.

After entering the elevator, Yu Huang took out a snake-shaped bracelet from the storage device. It was actually a hidden weapon, but it was designed to look like a snake-shaped bracelet.

She made up her mind to test Saint Xuan Ye later.

Chapter 69: Other than Cultivating at lightning speed, there are no other strengths.

When the master and disciple arrived at the top floor, Saint Xuan Ye was still in the bedroom. The attendant led them into the dining room.

Since Saint Xuan Ye was not here, Lin Jiansheng naturally would not sit down to eat.

The master and disciple stood by the French window and sized up the scenery of the city outside the Purifying Spirit Academy. Yu Huang asked Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, which direction is the Sheng family?"

"The Sheng Clan was originally a cultivation clan. They only moved into Jingdu 30 years ago. The place where the Sheng Clan currently resides is called Yufu City, an independent space developed by the combined efforts of three Prime Master Beast Tamers. Yufu City and the Divine Realm Academy are praised to be the safest place in the Holy Spirit Continent. Without recommendation, outsiders would not have been able to enter Yufu City at all."

On the Holy Spirit Continent, there were currently only three Prime Master powerhouses. The Sheng Clan was able to hire three big shots to help open up a space with the strength of a clan. Their wealth and power were truly astonishing.

Lin Jiansheng pointed to the east. There were no high-rise buildings in that area. As far as the eye could see, it was a low and stern ancient building. Lin Jiansheng told Yu Huang, "That is the territory of the Divine Moon Empire's royal family."

Yu Huang discovered that there was an octagonal tower standing tall in the Divine Moon Empire's royal family. It was the tallest building in the royal family, and it did not lose out to the headquarters of the Purifying Spirit Academy.

She asked, "What is that tower?"

Lin Jiansheng narrowed his eyes and looked at the tower. His gaze could not help but become solemn as he said, "That's the Divination Tower. The Grand State Master lives there."

Yu Huang was a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master now. As she stood on high ground, she could clearly see the situation on the tower. Yu Huang stared at the tower for a moment and suddenly noticed a man standing under the roof of the tower.

He was wearing a silver-white long-sleeved robe and a tall hat on his head. He had a handsome face and lake blue eyes. He looked at the distant scenery, and as if he had sensed Yu Huang's gaze, the man suddenly turned his head to look at her.

Before Yu Huang could react, Lin Jiansheng covered her eyes. "Staring directly at the Grand State Master is disrespectful!"

Yu Huang removed Lin Jiansheng's hand and looked at the tower. However, there was no one there. "Mentor, was that person a Grand State Master?"

Lin Jiansheng acknowledged it.

Yu Huang pinched her thigh and muttered softly, "The Grand State Master is so handsome."

Lin Jiansheng glared at her and warned her, "The previous person who praised the Grand State Master's beauty has already been thrown into the Snake Cavern. Do you also want to be thrown into the Snake Cavern?"

Yu Huang hurriedly shut her mouth.

Why, couldn't she praise people for being handsome?

"I heard that the Grand State Master has been searching for a successor worldwide in recent years. I wonder which lucky child will be chosen by him."

Yu Huang immediately said, "I have a mentor. In short, it won't be me."

"Of course."

The mentor and disciple chatted for a while before they heard the attendant outside shout respectfully, "Good morning, Saint Xuan Ye!"

Yu Huang hurriedly turned her head to look out the door.

A tall man wearing a dark purple Purifying Spirit Master robe walked in slowly from the end of the corridor.

He had long white hair, but his face was very young. He appeared to be in his twenties.

Saint Xuan Ye was handsome. His eyebrows were raised and his eyes were narrow, but his gaze was cold and disdainful.

This person looked like a big shot.

The moment Xuanye appeared, Yu Huang sensed a slight fluctuation in the energy body in the Spiritual Abode. She warned him silently, "Saint Xuan Ye is a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. His sensitivity to the soul is far stronger than ordinary people. Aren't you afraid that he will discover your existence? Just keep on causing trouble!"

Upon hearing Yu Huang's warning, the black fog instantly quieted down.

Xuan Ye walked closer with his head held high and stopped in front of Lin Jiansheng. "Good morning, Mr. Lin."

Lin Jiansheng bowed to Xuan Ye and greeted him respectfully. "Saint Xuan Ye, sorry to disturb you."

Xuan Ye looked at the masked girl behind Lin Jiansheng and said, "I heard that Venerable Lin has recently accepted a personal disciple. Is this your beloved disciple?"

Lin Jiansheng could not hide the smile on his face. "Yes, her name is Yu Huang. She is a beginner-level Purifying Spirit Master."

After introducing Yu Huang's identity, Lin Jiansheng said to Yu Huang, "Feng, quick, greet Saint Xuan Ye."

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Yu Huang walked out from behind Lin Jiansheng and bent her knees. She bowed respectfully to Xuan Ye before lowering her eyes to greet him. "Greetings, Saint Xuan Ye."

Last night, Xuanye had heard the guard report Yu Huang's situation and knew that Lin Jiansheng's personal disciple was a girl with a disfigured appearance.

Seeing that Yu Huang was wearing a mask, Xuan Ye didn't ask further. However, seeing that Yu Huang was really young, he couldn't help but lament. "She's already a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master at such a young age. Mr. Lin has found a good disciple this time. Quick, get up and let me take a look."

Saint Xuan Ye's voice was filled with joy, as if he was really happy for Lin Jiansheng.

Yu Huang stood up straight and allowed Xuan Ye to size her up.

"How old is the young lady?"

Lin Jiansheng replied on Yu Huang's behalf, "She's still young and just turned 18. She can't compare to Saint Xuan Ye's beloved disciples." Although he said that she couldn't compare, his expression was very smug.

Unlike Lin Jiansheng, Saint Xuan Ye had many disciples under his name. Just his personal disciples numbered five. These five personal disciples were all good seedlings who cultivated in the Purifying Spirit Art. Saint Xuan Ye had often flaunted his smart and talented disciples in front of other Purifying Spirit Masters in the past.

At that time, Lin Jiansheng had no disciples. Although he was unconvinced, he could only listen.

However, things were different now. Lin Jiansheng had a disciple now. At such a young age, she was already a Level 2 Purifying Spirit Master at the age of 18!

Such talent was not something Xuan Ye's genius disciples could compare with!

Thus, when he introduced Yu Huang's age, Lin Jiansheng subconsciously straightened his back and could not hide the smugness on his face.

As expected, when Xuan Ye heard the unexpected number 18, the smile on his face faded a little. "Only 18?"

Xuan Ye shook his head and sighed. "Such talent is really admirable. Mr. Lin, you've accepted a good disciple!"

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly waved his hand and said modestly, "No, no. This girl is very stupid. Other than her cultivation speed, she doesn't have any other strengths. She can't compare to Saint Xuan Ye's disciples. Saint Xuan Ye's disciples are all cultivation geniuses. They are the real good disciples!"

Upon hearing Lin Jiansheng's insincere compliment, the smile on Xuan Ye's face stiffened.

He took out a jade box from his storage device and said to Yu Huang, "I'm relieved that the Divine Moon Empire has a young and outstanding Purifying Spirit Master like you. This is the first time we've met, so I'll give you a gift."

As a core member of the Purifying Spirit Alliance, Lin Jiansheng had officially brought his beloved disciple to pay his respects to Saint Xuan Ye. Naturally, Xuan Ye could not be empty-handed.

Many years ago, when Saint Xuan Ye's five disciples met Lin Jiansheng, Lin Jiansheng had also obediently given them a greeting gift.

Chapter 70: Yu Huang, Who Wants Young Boys

Xuan Ye opened the jade box in his hand, and Yu Huang saw an emerald green grass lying in the box. The grass had six petals, and there were dark green patterns on the leaves. It looked like it was filled with spiritual power.

Xuan Ye said, "This is Soul Concentrating Grass. After consuming it, it can increase your mental strength."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng smiled until his eyes narrowed. Soul Concentrating Grass was a good thing. If a Purifying Spirit Master refined it, it could increase their Psychic power. If a Beast Tamer consumed it, it could upgrade their beast form.

This grass could be sold for a high price of three thousand spirit stones.

Yu Huang did not dare to make the decision to accept the gift. She looked at Lin Jiansheng for help.

When outside, whether she accepted gifts or not depended on her mentor.

Afraid that Yu Huang would be foolish enough to reject this gift, Lin Jiansheng hurriedly asked her to accept it. "Since Saint Xuan Ye has given it, he must have given it sincerely. Quick, accept it."

Yu Huang pretended to be flattered and hurriedly reached out to take the box. "Thank you, Saint Xuanye, for your kindness."

When Yu Huang raised her hand to receive the box, the snake-shaped bracelet hidden under her sleeve was immediately revealed. The jade-green bracelet was very exquisite and looked lifelike, as if it was real.

Saint Xuan Ye was originally smiling, but when he saw the bracelet on Yu Huang's wrist, his pupils suddenly constricted, and he couldn't breathe.

Saint Xuan Ye loosened his grip and the box almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Yu Huang was prepared. She quickly caught the box and blamed it on herself. "Saint Xuan Ye, I'm really sorry. I was so clumsy that I almost couldn't catch the box."

At that moment, Saint Xuan Ye came back to his senses. He quickly concealed his fear and waved his hand at Yu Huang. "It's fine."

He no longer looked at Yu Huang's bracelet and only turned his gaze to Lin Jiansheng. He said, "Mr. Lin, let's eat together."

Lin Jiansheng naturally noticed Xuan Ye's loss of composure earlier, but he did not show it. "Alright."

During the meal, Lin Jiansheng and Saint Xuan Ye chatted. Yu Huang only listened quietly. She did not have the right to speak.

After the meal, Lin Jiansheng bid farewell to Saint Xuan Ye and brought Yu Huang to another city. The Divine Moon Empire had a total of ten Purifying Spirit Academies, and every city that the Purifying Spirit Academy was in had a spatial teleportation station.

Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang to various branches of the Purifying Spirit Academy. Every time he visited a Dean of the branch of the Purifying Spirit Academy, he would receive an expensive greeting gift.

After visiting the last dean, Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang back to the Prosperous Capital.

On the plane, Lin Jiansheng rubbed his hands happily and said to Yu Huang, "After giving gifts for so many years, it's finally my disciple's turn to accept the gift. In the future, when there are important occasions, I'll bring you along. I won't shortchange you."

As a scrooge, not only was Lin Jiansheng stingy, but he was also very greedy.

He was not satisfied with being greedy alone. He had to bring his little disciple along.

Yu Huang held back her laughter. She took out the gift she had received from the storage device and placed it on the small table in front of her. She said to Lin Jiansheng, "Mentor, these things are useless for me. You can keep them."

Lin Jiansheng glared at her. "I may be stingy, but that's only for outsiders! You're my personal disciple now. What's mine is yours, and what's yours is still yours. Take it. There will come a time when you need it."

With that, Lin Jiansheng took out a medicine bottle from the pile of boxes. He opened the medicine box and took a whiff of the pill's scent.

After smelling it, a satisfied expression appeared on his face as he said to Yu Huang, "This is a supreme-grade poison pill. At an auction, such a pill will cost at least six thousand spirit stones."

Lin Jiansheng threw the box into Yu Huang's hands and said, "Give this to your father. After eating this, the snake venom in his body will probably be mostly removed."

Lin Jiansheng kept calling Yu Donghai an old fart, but he still cared about Yu Donghai's condition.

Yu Huang's heart warmed slightly. She hugged the box and said, "I'll tell Father that Mentor specially went to help him get this." Of all the greeting gifts, only this poison pill was something her mentor requested from his old friend.

Lin Jiansheng closed his eyes and leaned against the back of the chair, as if he had fallen asleep and did not hear her.

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After arriving at the Prosperous Capital airport, Lin Jiansheng told Yu Huang, "Next month, the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion will be open to the public for three days. At that time, I will bring you there. I hope you can pick a cultivation technique that is suitable for you."

Beast Tamers needed to find a cultivation technique that was suitable for them to cultivate in order to become true experts. The Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion was the largest ancient pavilion cultivation technique in the Holy Spirit Continent. It was opened once a year and only those who were fated would obtain it.

"During this period of time, you have to study hard. Don't disgrace me during the college entrance examination next year." Knowing that Yu Huang planned to enter the Divine Realm Academy by taking the college entrance examination, Lin Jiansheng was relieved and somewhat angry.

He was gratified that Yu Huang knew how to rely on herself for everything. He didn't dare to think about those things that allowed her to reach the top in a single step. He was angry that Yu Huang's grades exasperated him.

Yu Huang did not have any confidence in the college entrance examination either. She grabbed Lin Jiansheng's arm and wheedled with him. "Mentor, you were the top scorer on the college entrance examination. Do you want to consider creating a set of college entrance examination manuals to help me become the top scorer? Mentor, you are so impressive. With your help, I will definitely succeed."

Lin Jiansheng immediately felt smug after being praised by Yu Huang. He sighed helplessly and said, "Alright, if you fail the exam, it will still be me who suffers embarrassment. Wait for me to get a set of manuals when I go back!"

After he said that he wanted to create the college entrance examination scripture, Lin Jiansheng really went back to write it. His attitude was so serious that he barely ate or slept.



The day she received the college entrance examination scripture, Yu Huang also received a package from Sheng Xiao.

The package was a rectangular box. It was quite easy to carry with one hand. After returning to the rented room, Yu Huang found a pair of scissors and cut open the package before taking out the item inside.

It was a square wooden box. The box was very simple, and there were no words or runes on it. Yu Huang opened the box and saw the contents clearly. Her eyes immediately lit up.

The box contained a half mask with golden eyes and a phoenix engraved on each of the left and right eyes. Rather than calling it a mask, it should be called a work of art. It was beautiful, perfect, and incomparable.

Yu Huang blinked and her heart skipped a beat.

She took off the rope behind her head and removed the cat face mask. This cat face mask was a cosplay mask she had casually bought online. The material was rough and thick, and it was not comfortable to wear on the face. The size was also not appropriate. Often, after wearing it for a day and taking it off, the bridge of her nose would turn red.

Yu Huang took out the phoenix mask. When she touched it, she realized that it was very light and as thin as a cicada's wing.

On both ends of the mask, there was a golden ribbon. The ribbon was also made into a phoenix tail.

Yu Huang put on the mask and tied the belt. She realized that the mask completely matched the shape of her face.

With this mask on, it was as if she wasn't wearing it.

Yu Huang walked to the mirror and sized herself up in the glasses. She realized that the mask happened to cover her ugly right face and perfectly revealed her upturned nose and beautiful left cheek. She couldn't help but smile.

Sheng Xiao's move delighted her.

At this moment, the old monster Yu Huang didn't want to be a person.. She wanted to be an old wonab that was into young men.