

She Shocks 631

Chapter 631: God Daughter, Godson-in-law (1)

Almost all the assassins and mercenaries on Bounty Street were discussing this matter.

Although they were all residents of the Holy Spirit Continent, the cultivation world where Beast Tamers lived was completely parallel to the world where the commoners lived.

What happened in the cultivation world rarely spread to the commoners, but the matter of the nameless Prime Master's skeleton in the Blazing Realm Continent was too serious. Moreover, the tourism development company that discovered the skeleton was coincidentally founded by a commoner merchant.

Thus, this matter spread further and further. In less than a day, it spread to the capital of the Rakshasa Empire.

These commoner-born bounty hunters and mercenaries loved commenting on the matters of the cultivation world, so they gathered on the streets while drinking coffee and smoking while discussing this matter.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao stopped at the end of the street. She said, "Do you want to get a cup of coffee?"

Sheng Xiao knew what Yu Huang was up to. He nodded and accompanied Yu Huang into Bounty Street. The atmosphere of Bounty Street was completely different from that of Spring Night Street and Boundless Street. Those two streets were for entertainment, but Bounty Street was for serious crime.

This street was filled with the smell of gunpowder and tension. The bounty hunters and mercenaries who were active here were also wary and hostile towards the unfamiliar faces that appeared on the street.

When Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao walked into Bounty Street side by side, the people standing on both sides of the street looked at them suspiciously.

The two of them were wearing matching outfits. Yu Huang was wearing a tight black shirt and a black leather jacket with dark brown jeans. She used a cap to cover her short hair and a pair of flat combat boots to cover her slender and well-proportioned calves. Her gender-neutral outfit accentuated her graceful and sexy figure.

Her face was beautiful and charming.

The gazes of the men who were sizing her up always lingered on her long legs and slender waist for a few more seconds.

Sheng Xiao, who was walking beside her, was wearing a T-shirt and brown pants of the same color. Even the style of his combat boots was the same as Yu Huang's. The only difference was that he was wearing a denim jacket over his T-shirt. As he walked, his chest and abs could be seen.

Those cold eyes stared ahead indifferently. He was clearly low-key and reserved, but he gave off a dangerous and arrogant feeling.

This group of fugitives was best at observing people. Even though Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao didn't have any weapons in their hands, these experienced bounty hunters and mercenaries still felt apprehensive of them.

They weren't to be trifled with.

That was their first impression of Yu Huang and her husband.

Sheng Xiao stopped in his tracks and pulled Yu Huang to an old cafe at the door. The door of the cafe was unique. There were couplets on both sides of the door frame. On the left, it said, "Let's get drunk today." On the right, it said, "Get revenge for today's feud."

Eye for an eye!

Yu Huang stared at the couplet and suspected that they had come to the wrong place.

This was like a bar.

However, the hotel owner walked out and stood at the window with a sweet smile. "Hello. Welcome to the cafe."

Yu Huang stared at the lady and revealed a surprised expression. "Senior She Ying, why are you here?"

She Ying blinked at Yu Huang and said, "Bounty hunting is my secondary profession. Being a cafe owner is my main profession. Driving for the academy is my part-time job."

Sheng Xiao asked, "What about pretending to be Weng Qian?"

She Ying covered her mouth and chuckled. She said, "Of course it's to woo your principal."

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows and took a few more glances at this ambitious woman who wanted to be her godmother.

She Ying had a sexy figure. Her adoptive father would be blessed in the future.

She Ying was beautiful, so the child she would have with her adoptive father would definitely be beautiful and cute.

She could kill people and make coffee. She was a capable person.

After a long while, Yu Huang said, "Then you can do it. I support you."

She Ying smiled even more happily. "You're the principal's adopted daughter. You're my future adopted daughter." She Ying picked up an empty cup and shook it at Yu Huang. She asked the two of them, "I will treat you to anything you want to drink. There's coffee and wine."

Yu Huang's smile widened. "What wine is there?"

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She Ying pulled open a curtain hanging behind her. Behind the curtain, there was an incomparably huge glass wine jar. Inside the wine jar, there was a thick snake tail with eight red snake patterns.

This was the tail of a level-eight Magic Snake!

A level-eight Magic Snake was a Magic Snake demon beast with strength equivalent to that of a Prime Master!

Yu Huang guessed She Ying's identity. This woman was most likely a divine demon. Her true body might be a snake.

As a snake-type demon beast, it was already shocking enough for her to use her own kind to brew wine, but she actually used a Prime Master-level Magic Snake to brew wine. This shocked Yu Huang even more.

She Ying took out two clean glass glasses. She turned on the tap in the middle of the glass wine jar, and the medicinal wine flowed out. She Ying gave Yu Huang a charming smile and said, "This wine is called revenge wine. I don't give it to ordinary people."

There was no one else at the door. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao leaned against the window frame.

Sheng Xiao stared at the snake tail in the glass wine jar and asked with interest, "Why is it called revenge wine?"

"When I was very young, this snake swallowed my mother in front of me. At that time, it was the strongest snake demon beast in my hometown." She Ying seemed to be in a good mood. She said briskly, "I waited for many years and finally captured it alive. I locked it in this wine jar and allowed the medicinal wine to invade its body and absorb the demonic power in its body day after day. Finally, eighty years later, the demonic power in its body was completely absorbed."

She Ying placed the glass of wine in front of Yu Huang. "Ladies first." Then, she picked up a second glass and poured a drink for Sheng Xiao.

She Ying continued, "The day it died was also the day my cafe opened. I named this wine revenge." Then, She Ying looked at Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang. She asked them, "Do you think this name matches the story?"

Sheng Xiao nodded. "It's perfect."

Yu Huang picked up the wine glass and took a sip of the strange but energy-filled Magic Snake Medicine Wine. She raised her glass to She Ying and said, "This wine tastes good." Her body, which had been ravaged by Sheng Xiao for half the night, no longer hurt after she drank the medicine wine.

She Ying smiled when she heard that.

She handed another glass to Sheng Xiao and said, "I've treated you guys to a drink. You have to praise me in front of your principal often."

She was trying to bribe them.

Yu Huang agreed very quickly. "Alright, I will definitely mention you in front of the principal."

“Good girl.” She Ying continued busying.

There were a few coffee tables at the entrance of the cafe. Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao chose a coffee table under the tree. As soon as they sat down, they heard the bounty hunters discussing the Blazing Realm Continent.

A man with thick short curly hair said mysteriously, “Hey, what do you think the Prime Master wanted to write before he died?”

There were three others at the same table.

Upon hearing the curly-haired man’s question, the burly woman with dyed red hair frowned and said, “Who knows? There are so many people in the world. There are many people with names that have those words.”

The curly-haired man chuckled when he heard this, and his smile gradually became mysterious. He tapped his fingers on the table and said softly, “There are indeed many Beast Tamers with those words in their names, but there aren’t many Beast Tamers with those words in their names and are powerful enough to kill a Prime Master.”

He seemed to be hinting at something.

Among the current cultivation world’s experts, there were indeed not many top-notch experts who could kill a Prime Master and had those words in their names. Everyone fell silent and carefully thought about who that person was.

Seeing that everyone was silent, the curly-haired man lowered his voice even more and said, “Do you know my new friend, Druman? He accepted a new mission some time ago and has been in the Blazing Realm Continent recently. It’s said that the Beast Tamers there are digging up that person’s identity. They already have a suspect.”

“Who is it?” another man with slicked-back hair asked curiously.

The short-haired man didn’t say who that person was, but he extended his index finger and pointed in the west of Rakshasa City. “It’s said that it’s most likely that person.” The direction he pointed was where the primitive forest was. At the same time, it was where the Black Dome was.

Yu Huang pursed her lips and had a bad premonition.

Sheng Xiao’s handsome face was cold. Clearly, he had guessed the identity of the person they were talking about.

At this moment, She Ying suddenly opened the door of the cafe and walked out. Her long legs that were exposed under the short leather skirt were so fair that they were eye-catching. The python tattoo that stuck out its snake tongue at the base of her legs added a hint of charm to her.

At the same time, it made her look dangerous.

She Ying was famous for being a peerless beauty on Bounty Street. When she walked out of the cafe, all the men and women on Bounty Street secretly looked at her. Although those men looked at her discreetly, they couldn’t hide their lust.

She Ying suddenly slapped the coffee table in front of the curly-haired man.

Pa!

The coffee table instantly shattered into countless pieces, and the fragments flew up. Coincidentally, they cut the short-haired man's neck in one go. Instantly, a stream of dark red warm blood sprayed out from the man's neck artery and onto She Ying's fair and tight waist, dying her white tube top red.

She Ying's body was stained with blood, making her look even more dangerous and charming.

She Ying reached out her slender hand and wiped away the blood on her waist. She stared at the blood on her fingers and said softly, "It's forbidden to talk about that person in front of the cafe today."

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The red-haired woman stared at her companion's twitching body and anger rose in her heart. She subconsciously pulled out the pistol at her waist. When she raised the pistol and aimed it at She Ying, she suddenly remembered the rumors about She Ying.

It was said that She Ying was the person who had lived on Bounty Street the longest and was also the strongest. The entire Bounty Street was under her protection. Back then, when the Blood Peacock ruled the Night Hunt, even the Night Hunt didn't dare to offend She Ying.

She Ying's identity and strength were mysterious. It was best not to provoke her.

At the thought of this, the red-haired woman forced herself to place the gun back on the table. She bit her lip and questioned She Ying indignantly, "Madam, when did such a rule appear?" Every owner of a shop on Bounty Street had their own rules and taboos.

Some people's shops prohibited smoking, some people's shops prohibited gossiping, and some people's shops prohibited wasting food.

In short, these owners had strange tempers. If you didn't abide by their rules, you would be unlucky.

Before this, She Ying's shop only had one rule, and that was-

It was forbidden to be lovey-dovey in the shop.

It was said that if the boss couldn't woo the person she loved, she wouldn't allow others to show off their love in her shop. There was once someone who didn't know the rules and held hands in front of the window sill of her shop. The lady boss cut off his five fingers on the spot.

However, there had never been a rule that forbade anyone from discussing anything about that person in the cafe.

She Ying glanced at the red-haired woman indifferently. She wiped the blood off her hands in disdain and said coldly, "It was just decided."

The woman gritted her teeth and looked at her, but she didn't dare to protest.

They and their companions carried the short-haired man's corpse away.

She Ying went into the house. After a while, she walked out with a new couplet. She waved at Yu Huang and her husband. "Come over and help me change the couplet."

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao quickly put down their glasses and got up to put the couplet up.

In the new couplet, the left side said "It's difficult to see through right and wrong", and the right side said "It's easy to come to a rash conclusion". The next line was even more cocky and direct--

Shut up.

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After leaving Bounty Street, Yu Huang drove the off-road vehicle back to the Holy Spirit Academy with Sheng Xiao.

After returning to the academy, the two of them went straight to the administrative building to talk to Mo Xiao. However, when they went to the top floor to rest, they found out from Lin Feng that Mo Xiao had returned to the Divine Moon Empire.

"Godfather has returned to the Divine Moon Empire? When did this happen?" They had clearly seen Mo Xiao in school last night.

Lin Feng looked distressed. He wasn't in high spirits, and his voice was a little soft. "This morning."

Yu Huang asked again, "Why did he go back?"

Lin Feng refused to say anything else. He only said, "Don't ask about these things. The Grand State Master has his own things to do."

Sheng Xiao said, "Is it related to the incident in the Blazing Realm Continent?"

Lin Feng was surprised. He asked Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang, "You know about it too?"

It seemed that it was really related to the incident in the Blazing Realm Continent.

Yu Huang told Lin Feng about what they had heard in Rakshasa City.

After knowing that the matter of the Blazing Realm Continent had spread to Rakshasa City in just a day and was even talked about by those people in Rakshasa City, Lin Feng immediately revealed anger. "This isn't true. I've been by the Grand State Master's side for so many years. I know his character very well. He wouldn't do such a thing."

Like Lin Feng, Yu Huang believed Mo Xiao.

Recalling what Mo Xiao had said to her last night, Yu Huang had a bad premonition.

Could it be that her adoptive father had already foreseen this incident?

Sheng Xiao suddenly asked Lin Feng, "Has the Grand State Master been called back by the Alliance?"

Lin Feng nodded with a heavy expression. "Yes, the matter in the Blazing Realm Continent has blown up. Now, everyone in the cultivation world is suspecting the Grand State Master. In order to eliminate everyone's doubts, Prime Master Lingfeng invited the Grand State Master back for a chat."

Although it was called a chat, it was actually an interrogation by the Alliance.

If Mo Xiao couldn't clear his name, the situation would be bad.

"Where's my mentor?" Yu Huang didn't see the pet Yu Huang, nor did she see Lin Jiansheng. She felt even more uneasy.

Lin Feng told Yu Huang, "God Ling Xiao was the person who discovered the Prime Master's corpse in the Blazing Realm Continent. As a witness, he naturally has to be questioned."

Chapter 634: As Expected Of An Old Monster (2)

Yu Huang turned to Sheng Xiao and asked, "How long will it take for the conversation to end?"

"It's hard to say. This matter has already attracted the attention of the entire continent. Before the truth is investigated, the Grand State Master will be kept in the Alliance." Sheng Xiao looked at the clear blue sky outside the window and said uneasily, "I have a feeling that this matter won't end so early."

Yu Huang saw Sheng Xiao's expression and noticed that Lin Feng also had a heavy expression. She had a bad feeling.

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At this moment, in the headquarters building of the alliance in the capital of the Divine Moon Empire.

On the third floor of the Alliance Meeting Building, a secret review was being held today.

The President of the Alliance and the six vice presidents secretly gathered together and started a discussion about whether the murder of the Prime Master of the Blazing Realm Continent was related to Mo Xiao. As a Purifying Spirit Master, Lin Jiansheng should not have appeared here, but he was the Purifying Spirit Master who had purified the Prime Master's corpse. As a witness, he had to be present.

Mo Xiao was wearing a casual outfit.

He was wearing a white turtleneck cashmere sweater and a long green windbreaker. He sat facing the members of the Alliance. He was sitting on an armchair with his right leg crossed on the seat. His right hand was leaning against the armrest of the sofa, and his head was gently resting on the back of his right hand. His sitting posture seemed lazy and casual, but it revealed a natural sense of nobility and elegance.

No matter what this person did, he would give off a noble feeling.

After all, he was the Grand State Master, the oldest Beast Tamer known to the Holy Spirit Continent. He had witnessed the chaos and stability of the Holy Spirit Continent, the uprising of slaves, the abolition of slavery, and the development of the Holy Spirit Continent from the farming era into the technological era.

He was an old monster.

He was also a living immortal.

Mo Xiao was clearly the one being talked to, but he was the calmest among them. He looked at the group of people opposite him indifferently. This group of people were the most famous people in the Holy Spirit Continent.

Carasso Stuling of the Elf Clan, Lu Li of the Beast Clan's Lion King Clan, Dietrich of the Dwarf Race's You Clan, and Dongfang Xiagui of the Blazing Realm Continent's Dongfang Clan. These four people were old faces among the Alliance's core leaders.

Among the Alliance's core higher-ups, there was a President and six Vice Presidents.

Originally, Tu An of the Merman Race's Hell Volcano Clan and the Patriarch of the Divine Realm Continent's Yin Clan, Yin Mingchong, were also vice presidents. However, the Merman Race had been destroyed by Na Luo, and Yin Mingchong had already died. After the two of them abdicated from the position of vice presidents, the alliance would recommend two more vice presidents.

The newcomers were Ji Linyuan, the acting Patriarch of the Yin Clan, and Xuanyuan Shen, the Patriarch of the Xuanyuan Clan.

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However, because these two people had just been promoted, they had the least say.

Seeing Mo Xiao look at them, their gazes flickered and they didn't dare to look at him directly.

There was an awkward silence.

After a long while, Mo Xiao opened his mouth and said, "Ask whatever you want."

Hearing that, Sheng Lingfeng picked up a stack of documents in front of him and handed them to his assistant.

During the calamity of the Wangdong City Death Curse, Fu Yu'an led a hundred Supreme Masters to sacrifice their lives. The new assistant was the former mayor of Wangdong City, Lu Yubei.

Lu Yubei took the documents and distributed them to the other vice presidents. He placed the last document on the table beside Mo Xiao. Mo Xiao reached out to take the document and opened it to take a look. Even after he read the contents of the document, Mo Xiao's expression didn't change.

After Carasso and the others finished reading the contents of the document, their expressions became solemn and wary.

Carasso put down the document and looked at Mo Xiao. He asked hesitantly, "Grand State Master, don't you have anything to say after reading this document?"

Mo Xiao nodded and said calmly, "I didn't do it. I won't admit it. I won't take the blame."

Everyone was speechless.

Lin Jiansheng glanced at Mo Xiao before lowering his head again without saying a word.

In the end, it was Sheng Lingfeng who took the initiative to stand up. Sheng Lingfeng looked straight at Mo Xiao and said, "Grand State Master, I have already successfully purified the Prime Master's skeleton. Before the Prime Master's soul dissipated, he temporarily regained consciousness."

Sheng Lingfeng tapped his fingers on the document and told Mo Xiao, "That Prime Master was called Dongfang Sile. He was once a good friend of yours. Six hundred years ago, you two agreed to travel to the Great World together. Since then, no one had seen him."

"Grand State Master, Dongfang Sile died. Before he died, the only person who had interacted with him was you. Moreover, before he died, he wrote a word on the stone wall of the cave that trapped him. However, before he finished writing that word, he died."

"Isn't the word 'Mo' your surname?"

Facing Sheng Lingfeng's accusation, Mo Xiao didn't panic. He said in a flat voice, "Brother Dongfang and I were indeed good friends. At that time, Brother Dongfang was already an intermediate-stage Prime Master. We arranged to travel to the Great World together. But the last time we met was in front of the Central Pagoda. After entering the Central Pagoda, we never met again."

"If I hadn't seen this document, I wouldn't have known that Brother Dongfang had actually been killed and that he died on the Holy Spirit Continent." After Mo Xiao finished speaking, there was a hint of sorrow in his eyes.

He really didn't expect that the Prime Master who was killed was Dongfang Sile.

Dongfang Xiagui, the patriarch of the Dongfang family, suddenly narrowed his eyes and said with a sinister expression, "You said you haven't seen him afterwards, but who can prove it?!"

Dongfang Xiagui was Dongfang Sile's great-grandson. He had grown up listening to his great-grandfather's stories and was filled with yearning and admiration for his powerful great-grandfather. His great-grandfather, Dongfang Sile, was the strongest Beast Tamer in the history of the Dongfang family. It was under Dongfang Sile's hands that the Dongfang family developed and became a top-notch family on the continent.

Dongfang Xiagui, his father, and grandfather all thought that Dongfang Sile was still studying and traveling in the Great World. Before his grandfather died, he was still hoping to see his great-grandfather.

Dongfang Xiagui had also been looking forward to his great-grandfather returning to the Holy Spirit Continent and leading his family to become the strongest family on the Holy Spirit Continent.

But he awaited his great-grandfather's corpse!

It turned out that his great-grandfather had never been to the Great World. It turned out that he had been tortured to death in the cave and all his spiritual power had been forcefully absorbed!

How could Dongfang Xiagui let it slide?!

Seeing Mo Xiao's arrogant look, Dongfang Xiagui was enraged.

Mo Xiao glanced at Dongfang Xiagui.

Dongfang Xiagui looked a little like his great-grandfather. Mo Xiao stared at his face, which was slightly similar to his old friend's. He didn't quibble and only said objectively, "I indeed have no way to prove to you that everything I said is the truth, but can any of you prove that I killed him?"

Mo Xiao spread his hands out and revealed a confused look. "Why should I kill him? His cultivation level is inferior to mine, and his looks are inferior to mine. We have no feud. Why should I kill him?"

Dongfang Xiagui was speechless. "You!"

He actually couldn't find a way to refute Mo Xiao!

Lin Jiansheng stole a glance at Mo Xiao and thought to himself, as expected of an old monster. A casual sentence could make Dongfang Xia speechless.

Chapter 635: God Is Admirable and Intimidating (1)

"There has to be a motive for killing."

"Or do you think I'm the kind of pervert who likes to kill my friends for fun?" Without waiting for Dongfang Xiagui and the others to respond, Mo Xiao said self-deprecatingly, "If I really had such a fetish, then Dean Di Ruofeng, Prime Master Ling Feng, and even Ling Xiao would have died long ago."

Sheng Lingfeng and Lin Jiansheng's eyebrows twitched.

It seemed that they were both good friends of the Grand State Master.

When Dongfang Xiagui heard Mo Xiao's words, he snorted and said, "Grand State Master, your words are simply unreasonable! We can't produce conclusive evidence to prove that you're the murderer of my great-grandfather, but at the same time, Grand State Master, you can't completely clear your name."

"Besides, before my great-grandfather passed away, he was already an intermediate-stage Prime Master. How many experts in the world can kill a Prime Master without anyone noticing? And that person's name just happened to have the word 'Mo' in it!"

Mo Xiao retorted casually, "Does the murderer have to be alive? He might have died long ago."

Dongfang Xiagui was speechless for a few seconds before saying in a muffled voice, "But I've already flipped through the list of experts who died in the past six hundred years. None of their names have the word 'Mo'."

Mo Xiao blinked and couldn't be bothered to retort.

Seeing that Mo Xiao was unmoved and still had a calm reaction, Dongfang Xiagui was extremely angry. He couldn't help but say with malice, "You and my great-grandfather were close and had traveled together several times. Who knows if there was some unknown feud between you two?"

"Isn't there a saying that your most trusted friend is also your most difficult enemy to guard against?! My great-grandfather trusted you and treated you as a close friend. If you wanted to kill him, it would have been easy."

Seeing that Dongfang Xiagui was getting more and more extreme, Sheng Lingfeng reminded Dongfang Xiagui at the right time, "Brother Dongfang, please be careful with your words. Currently, there is no clear evidence that the Grand State Master is the murderer. Please view this matter rationally. You shouldn't accuse the Grand State Master."

After a pause, Sheng Lingfeng said meaningfully, "If you interrogate a suspect as a criminal from the start, you're not a qualified investigator. No one can judge a person's guilt based on subjective assumptions. What matters is evidence."

After Sheng Lingfeng said that, Dongfang Xiagui calmed down a little, but he still looked at Mo Xiao with hatred and hostility.

The atmosphere in the conference room was tense.

No one said anything. Lin Jiansheng, who had outstanding hearing, could even clearly distinguish everyone's heartbeat.

It was as if they had seen a ghost. Dongfang Xiagui and the other interrogators' hearts were beating even faster than Mo Xiao's.

"God Ling Xiao." It was still Sheng Lingfeng who broke the silence.

Upon hearing Sheng Lingfeng call him, Lin Jiansheng nodded slightly and looked at Sheng Lingfeng. "President."

Sheng Lingfeng nodded at Lin Jiansheng and asked, "Can you tell everyone all the details you know?"

"Alright." Lin Jiansheng subconsciously reached out and stroked his naturally white short hair. Then, he pretended to recall something and said slowly, "The morning before yesterday, the administrative department of the Holy Spirit Academy received a call for help. The caller was a man called Gu Langfu."

At this point, Lin Jiansheng stopped and specifically explained, "Everyone knows that with my current identity, ordinary people have no right to contact me. They won't be able to get my private number." His tone was a little smug.

Dongfang Xiagui and the others frowned. They couldn't help but despise Lin Jiansheng for being a chatterbox and showing off.

However, as the only Purifying Spirit God on the Holy Spirit Continent, Lin Jiansheng was really a big shot.

Although Dongfang Xiagui and the others couldn't stand Lin Jiansheng's personality, they didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction.

Everyone held it in and only dared to complain inwardly.

Lin Jiansheng's gaze swept across this group of people before he continued, "In his desperation, Gu Langfu could only contact me through the official phone number of the Holy Spirit Academy. Gu Langfu roughly explained the situation on the phone. The gist is that he is the boss of a tourism development company. They just bought the management rights of a mountain range for a hundred years from the

government last year. That mountain is an active volcano and is suitable for development into a hot spring.”

Chapter 636: God Is Admirable and Intimidating (2)

“When their company was developing the mountain range, they accidentally dug up a small mountain peak. Immediately, black grievous energy emerged from it. At that time, after the workers working nearby inhaled that black grievous energy, they all became a group of delirious monsters...”

“They began to attack each other and even wanted to eat each other. The person in charge of the engineering team discovered the change on the mountain and hurriedly contacted the local government. The mayor of the Blazing Flame City brought a group of Scholars and Beast Tamers to the mountain range. He discovered that those workers had lost their senses and become low-level monsters. Helpless, he could only kill them all.”

“Gu Langfu called me because he hoped to invite me over to purify the spirits of the workers who were killed.” At this point, Lin Jiansheng emphasized, “Of course, he paid me, but I’m a kind person. I was willing to help Gu Langfu resolve his troubles out of compassion, not for those few taels of silver.”

Everyone was speechless.

They thought to themselves, “Lin Jiansheng is famous for loving money. Who would believe him?”

If the other party really only gave him a few taels of silver as compensation, would he have such an attitude?

Lin Jiansheng pretended not to understand their thoughts. He said, “That mountain range is next to the most famous Blazing Flame Mountain Range in the Blazing Realm Continent. It’s located in the northwest of the Blazing Flame Mountain Range, and it’s also called the Fire Spring Mountain Range. I arrived at the scene of the incident accompanied by Gu Lang and the others. As soon as I approached the mountain range, I discovered that the sky above the Fire Spring Mountain Range was filled with a black grievous energy that ordinary people could not see. That grievous energy was too powerful. I immediately determined that there was a powerful Beast Tamer’s vengeful spirit hidden under this mountain range.”

“Therefore, I activated Purifying Spirit Art on the Fire Spring Mountain Range. In the end, I discovered that all the grievous energy came from a cave by the cliff. I entered that cave with the mayor of the Blazing Flame City and discovered that there were five sharp swords with blood talismans drawn on them at the entrance of the cave. On the top of the cave, someone had drawn a complicated and strange black triangular array formation. Although I’m not a Beast Tamer, I have a deep understanding of the array formations that Beast Tamers learn. I could tell at a glance that someone had set up a Spirit Plundering Formation in that cave!”

When he heard the words “Spirit Plundering Formation”, Mo Xiao’s expression suddenly became serious. “...Spirit Plundering Formation...” He seemed to have thought of something, and his blue eyes looked gloomy. “Are you sure it’s the Spirit Plundering Formation?”

“I can’t be wrong.” Lin Jiansheng looked straight at Mo Xiao and explained proudly, “Although I’m not a Beast Tamer, I entered the Divine Realm Academy as the top scorer back then. My memory is top-notch. I can recite that array formation encyclopedia from scratch.”

Mo Xiao stopped questioning.

Mo Xiao trusted Lin Jiansheng’s memory.

Seeing that Mo Xiao had no more questions to ask, Lin Jiansheng continued, “Everyone here knows that the Spirit Plundering Formation is very evil. It will trap the dead in the array formation and deprive the dead of their spiritual power day after day. Only when the dead’s spiritual power is exhausted will it lose its effect. During the process of soul snatching, the corpse will remain in good condition. Only when the spiritual power in the dead’s body is stripped clean will it rot like an ordinary corpse.”

“Therefore, when the mayor of the Blazing Flame City and I barged into the cave and found the deceased, he looked like he had just died. The degree of decomposition of his corpse was not high. I carefully observed the deceased’s appearance and saw that he was wearing an ancient robe from hundreds of years ago. His black hair was disheveled and there was a jade pendant with the Dongfang family’s family badge hanging at his waist. I asked the mayor of the Blazing Flame City to contact Patriarch Dongfang and ask him to come over to identify him. As for what happened after that, everyone knows.”

Hearing this, Dongfang Xiagui nodded in time.

Dongfang Xiagui continued, “After I received the news from the Blazing Flame City’s mayor, I rushed to the Fire Spring Mountain Range with two older seniors from the clan. Coincidentally, the senior who accompanied us was my grandfather’s cousin. As soon as he saw the corpse, he recognized my great-grandfather.”

Dongfang Xiagui looked at Mo Xiao again. He said meaningfully, “According to that grandfather’s memories, my great-grandfather went to the Great World 600 years ago. On the day he set off, he and my grandfather even sent him off! He even met the Grand State Master in the Central Pagoda.”

“Mo Xiao!” Dongfang Xiagui suddenly slammed the table and called Mo Xiao by his name. He gritted his teeth and roared, “You were the one who invited my great-grandfather to the Great World. You were also the last person to see my great-grandfather! A person who should have gone to the Upper World with you was discovered to have died tragically in the cave and all his spiritual power was taken away!”

Chapter 637: God Is Admirable and Intimidating (3)

“Who would believe that you’re not the murderer?!”

Dongfang Xiagui was certain that Mo Xiao was the murderer. Therefore, no matter what, Mo Xiao was guilty.

Mo Xiao removed his right leg from his left leg. He sat upright and looked at Dongfang Xiagui. He said solemnly, “I can understand Patriarch Dongfang’s anger, but I didn’t lie. The last time I saw Brother Dongfang was indeed in the Central Pagoda. But the moment we entered the Central Pagoda, we were

teleported to different worlds. Like everyone else, I didn't know that Brother Dongfang had already died until today."

Mo Xiao leaned back slightly and placed his hands on his abdomen. He said, "Whether you believe it or not, I didn't kill Dongfang Sile."

After listening to Mo Xiao and Dongfang Sile's confrontation, Sheng Lingfeng and the other vice presidents didn't say anything.

All kinds of evidence pointed to Mo Xiao, but Mo Xiao indeed had no motive. For a moment, they couldn't make up their minds.

Just as Lin Jiansheng thought that this conversation was about to end, Xuanyuan Shen, who had never spoken, suddenly asked Mo Xiao, "Grand State Master, you said that you went to the Divination Continent to travel. You went there for two hundred years. May I ask if anyone can testify to this?"

The other vice presidents raised their heads and looked at Xuanyuan Shen in surprise.

Sheng Lingfeng asked Xuanyuan Shen, "Xuanyuan Shen, what do you mean?"

Mo Xiao suddenly looked up at Xuanyuan Shen. His gaze was deep and filled with probing and consideration, as if he wanted to see through Xuanyuan Shen's soul.

Xuanyuan Shen had always been a little afraid of Mo Xiao. He didn't dare to look Mo Xiao in the eye as he said with a smile, "Grand State Master, don't be angry. I just suddenly thought of this after hearing the conversation between the Grand State Master and the Dongfang family head." Xuanyuan Shen seemed to be a little afraid of Mo Xiao. His voice was soft, as if he would suffer revenge if he spoke too loudly.

However, after Xuanyuan Shen's reminder, Dongfang Xiagui instantly had an idea.

"That's right! Patriarch Xuanyuan is right!" Dongfang Xiagui patted his thigh excitedly. He was like a police officer who had suddenly discovered new evidence and was a little excited.

Dongfang Xiagui said quickly and logically, "Grand State Master, you said that after you parted with my great-grandfather, you went to the Upper World's Divination Continent through the Central Pagoda. But anyone who has been to the Upper World knows that the Beast Tamers of our small world can't go to whichever Great World they want."

"The stronger a Beast Tamer is, the higher the level they can go in the Great World. The Divination Continent is one of the ten Great Worlds. So far, only you have been to the Holy Spirit Continent! In other words, other than you, no one has really been to the Divination Continent. Therefore, whether you have been to the Divination Continent or not, and how long you have been there, only you know. No one can testify!"

"I believe you've been to the Upper World, but I suspect you've never been to the Divination Continent. Perhaps you went to the same world as my great-grandfather!"

"Oh, right!" Dongfang Xiagui thought of another legend related to Mo Xiao. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Mo Xiao's face.

After being seriously injured by the Blood Peacock Su Xuanye, Mo Xiao's eyebrows had lost color overnight and had yet to recover.

Dongfang Xiagui stared at Mo Xiao's white eyebrows and said, "According to what I know, before you went to the Great World to travel, you were a Prime Emperor. How did you become a Prime Master now? If I'm not mistaken, you were seriously injured when you were traveling in the Great World, right?"

Mo Xiao's fingers, which had been quietly pressed against his abdomen, suddenly moved slightly.

Dongfang Xiagui noticed Mo Xiao's small actions and thought that Mo Xiao felt apprehensive since he had guessed all the facts correctly.

Dongfang Xiagui suddenly clenched his fists. He gritted his teeth and asked with a distorted expression, "Mo Xiao, did you kill my great-grandfather because you were injured and your cultivation level fell drastically?"

"You asked me earlier to say your motive for killing. Isn't this your motive for killing?!"

When Dongfang Xiagui asked this, the conference room suddenly fell silent.

Chapter 638: God Is Admirable and Intimidating (4)

Previously, Carasso and the others, who had been maintaining a neutral attitude, now looked at Mo Xiao with suspicion. Lin Jiansheng sat at the side and watched all of this coldly and quietly. He clenched his fists slightly and sighed inwardly.

After finding Mo Xiao's motive for murder and pointing all the suspected evidence at Mo Xiao, Mo Xiao would really become the culprit.

Dongfang Xiagui gritted his teeth and asked, "Mo Xiao, are you still refusing to admit it?"

"Hehe." Mo Xiao suddenly laughed strangely.

When he laughed, everyone looked up at him.

"Would you believe me if I said I didn't kill Dongfang Sile?" Mo Xiao asked calmly.

No one stood out to express their stance. Everyone was silent.

Their silence was pushing Mo Xiao into the deep end.

Mo Xiao let out a mocking and disdainful laugh again. "It seems like I won't be able to walk out of this conference building unscathed today." Mo Xiao closed his eyes and sighed. "I'll still say the same thing. I didn't do it. I won't confess."

Dongfang Xiagui gritted his teeth. "Hmph, you're so stubborn!"

Mo Xiao suddenly stood up and glanced at Sheng Lingfeng. "May I ask if I'll live in the Beast Tamer Prison or the detention center you set up for me?"

Sheng Lingfeng's lips moved, but in the end, he said, "Before this matter is completely clarified, the Grand State Master can't leave. However, there's insufficient evidence, so we can't convict him. We shouldn't treat the Grand State Master like a criminal. During this period of time, the Grand State Master will stay on the top floor of the Alliance headquarters."

The top floor of the alliance headquarters was the lounge of the alliance's upper echelons. With all the upper echelons guarding it, it wouldn't be easy for Mo Xiao to escape.

Mo Xiao nodded casually and turned to leave.

After taking two steps, Mo Xiao suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned his head slightly and said in the direction of Lin Jiansheng, "God Ling Xiao, if I can't return, I'll have to trouble you to take care of those brats in the academy. Oh right, remember to supervise Yu Huang to cultivate diligently."

Mo Xiao raised his hands and gently pressed his temples before leaving without looking back.

Lin Jiansheng looked at his back and didn't blink for a long time.

* *

When it was almost dark, Sheng Lingfeng walked out of the Alliance headquarters building with a pack of cigarettes.

He walked out the door and had just taken a cigarette out of the cigarette box when a hand reached out and snatched the cigarette from his hand.

Who would take someone else's cigarette?

Without turning his head, Sheng Lingfeng knew who it was.

"Ling Xiao, you can't even bear to buy a pack of cigarettes?" Sheng Lingfeng looked at Lin Jiansheng in amusement.

Not only was Lin Jiansheng unwilling to spend the money on cigarettes, but he also bit the cigarette and said in a muffled voice, "Please lend me a lighter."

Sheng Lingfeng was speechless.

"What, you don't even have a lighter?" As he spoke, Sheng Lingfeng took out a lighter and lit it for Lin Jiansheng.

Lin Jiansheng accused Sheng Lingfeng instead. "I sent my only personal disciple to your family. You're so stingy that you can't even bear to lend me a fire."

Sheng Lingfeng shook his head and chuckled.

Lin Jiansheng took a deep puff of his cigarette and said, "Don't tell me you can't tell that this is a scheme that aims to make the Grand State Master a scapegoat?"

Sheng Lingfeng didn't say anything, but he looked up at the sky. There were many tall buildings in the distance, completely blocking the sunset. The sky was about to turn dark.

"It's not over yet," Sheng Lingfeng muttered softly. "This is just the beginning. It's not over yet."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiansheng knew what Sheng Lingfeng was thinking. He suddenly changed the topic and said casually, "Patriarch Xuanyuan is quite smart. He discovered a blind spot that we didn't discover."

Sheng Lingfeng snorted. "He came from the Divine Eagle Academy. His cultivation level is nothing impressive, but he's smart."

"Heh."

* *

The scene of Mo Xiao being interrogated by the alliance was seen by many people. Therefore, before their conversation ended, this news already spread on the alliance's website.

In the past two days, the death of the Blazing Realm Continent's Prime Master had already caused a commotion. All the rumors were about suspicion towards Mo Xiao. Since the alliance interrogated Mo Xiao at this time, anyone with eyes could tell what was going on.

On the alliance website, everyone was discussing this matter cautiously.

Everyone's real names were verified, and the main character being discussed was the old monster Mo Xiao. Therefore, every time everyone posted a message, they had to check it repeatedly to confirm that there was no problem before they dared to send it out.

After all, whether Mo Xiao was guilty or not wasn't decided yet. If they said something harsh and offended Mo Xiao now, they would be doomed in the future.

There were already tens of thousands of comments discussing Mo Xiao on the alliance's website. Someone even opened a voting thread for this matter. The voting could be done anonymously.

The title of the vote was: "Do you think the DGS is the murderer?"

The red box on the left was yes, and the green box on the right was no.

Under the circumstances that they could vote anonymously, the people who chose 'yes' and 'no' were actually evenly matched. The total number of participants was 120,000, but the number of people who chose yes was more than 51,000!

When Yu Huang saw the voting results through her phone, her heart turned cold.

She really didn't expect that such a large number of people would think that the Grand State Master was the murderer.

Beatrice glanced at Yu Huang's phone page. When she saw the voting result, she immediately revealed an angry expression. "This group of trash actually really thinks that the Grand State Master is the murderer! They're simply unreasonable!" The Grand State Master was the one who had helped Beatrice cut open her fishtail and grow human legs. In Beatrice's heart, Mo Xiao was like a god.

And the person she believed in was actually slandered like this. How could she not be angry?

Yin Rong had also seen the poll. She put down her phone and said thoughtfully, "Although the poll can't be taken seriously, many problems can still be seen through this vote."

Yu Huang understood what Yin Rong was trying to say. She said, "You're trying to say that regardless of whether the Grand State Master is guilty or not, there are currently a considerable number of people in the cultivation world who are hoping for him to fall from his pedestal."

If a person stood on the altar for too long, it was inevitable that they would be envied and feared.

"Yes," Yin Rong said. "I've heard legends about the Grand State Master since I was young. In our eyes, the Grand State Master is indeed a god-like existence. However, do any of you know where the Grand State Master came from? What is his cultivation level? Why can he deal with those demon beasts in the primitive forest?"

"Look, even I, a little Master, have so much suspicion towards the Grand State Master. What about those experts? While they admire the Grand State Master, are they also afraid of him and suspicious of him?"

Yin Rong stared at the yes option on Yu Huang's phone screen and said with mixed feelings, "They might not really believe that the Grand State Master is the murderer, but they must be very afraid of him."

Chapter 639: Liking Someone

Mo Xiao was Dongfang Sile's murderer.

These words suddenly sounded unbelievable.

However, when those people who were already afraid of the Grand State Master heard about this, they could not help but have other thoughts.

Just as Yin Rong had said, even she was curious about the Grand State Master's background and strength, let alone those true experts.

In the past, Mo Xiao stood high on the altar. His mysterious background and powerful strength added a lot of mystery to him. Now, it was precisely because of this mystery that he became the target of suspicion.

Yu Huang stared at the 'yes' option and felt a chill down her spine.

At this moment, the real mastermind would probably laugh loudly after seeing this poll.

Because of the Grand State Master, Beatrice was extremely frustrated. She picked up the trap and tilted her head to ask Yu Huang, "Do you want to fight?" Beatrice was a boxing enthusiast. She liked to put aside her spiritual power and rely on physical combat when she was frustrated.

Yu Huang also needed to do something to vent her anger. She nodded and took out a pair of traps from her cabinet.

The boxing room was located in the activity room on the first floor.

The stairwell was built in the middle of the dormitory building. On the right side of the first floor, there was the boys' dormitory, and on the left side, there was a very wide lounge. Every day, after the

cultivation mission ended, someone would go to the activity room to relax and do something to improve their mood.

When Yu Huang and the others arrived at the activity room, it was still lively.

The people in this activity room were divided into four factions according to their different hobbies.

One was the Archer Faction led by Fang Peipei and Donor. This group of people occupied the shooting area in the southeast corner of the activity room. The second group was the Chess Faction led by Xuanyuan Chen. This group of people occupied the northwest corner of the activity room. Some were playing chess, some were playing go, and some were playing poker.

The third faction was the Knitting Faction. They were a group of Beast Tamers who loved to knit scarves and towels. Most of them were girls, but Estelle had mixed into their faction. When Yu Huang and Beatrice entered, Estelle was sitting in the empty space in the middle of the activity room and thinking about how to knit a scarf.

Finally, there was the Illusion Faction.

The Illusion Faction was the most lively. There were both humans, beastmen, dwarves, and elves. They were all students who had learned illusion from Feng Yuncheng, and they occupied the northeast side of the activity room.

The southwest area of the activity room was the combat area. This place allowed all non-spiritual energy combat activities, such as boxing, combat, taekwondo, and so on.

Beatrice and Yu Huang headed straight for the southwest region.

Beatrice's figure was enchanting and voluptuous. She was wearing a loose sports robe that was tied with a belt that revealed her waist and vaguely revealed her cleavage. The mature and charming Beatrice was the dream girl of many male students.

However, the news that Beatrice hated men had long spread throughout the Holy Spirit Academy. Therefore, although the male students looked at her with amazement and admiration, no one dared to be impudent in front of her.

Even if they were not afraid of Beatrice, they had to be wary of the Divine Moon Empire's royal family behind her.

Compared to Beatrice, Yu Huang was dressed more conservatively.

She was wearing a black slim-fit sweater. The zipper at her collarbone was pulled to the highest point, and even her neck was completely covered. Her slender legs were hidden under her yellow sweatpants. As she strode, she looked feisty and sexy.

When Feng Yuncheng saw that Beatrice had arrived, he immediately stood up and said to his disciples, "That's all for today's illusion. I have something to do." With that, Feng Yuncheng left quickly.

After a while, Feng Yuncheng returned to the activity room with two bottles of water and walked straight to the southwest area.

Beatrice tied up her long curly hair that reached her waist with a thick black rubber band, completely revealing her charming face. She lowered her head and wore gloves. She said to Yu Huang, "I've practiced boxing for decades. My fist is very strong. If I offend you later, please forgive me."

Yu Huang smiled speechlessly when she heard this.

"What a coincidence. I'm also a close combat enthusiast." In the Doomsday Era, Yu Huang was the strongest individual combatant. She was the invincible queen.

Hearing this, Beatrice was a little surprised. "Is that so?" She saw that Yu Huang was tall and thin and remained skeptical of Yu Huang's words.

"You don't believe me?" Yu Huang tapped her nose and smiled. "I'll let you see what a real boxing champion is later."

Chapter 640: If You Love A Person, All You Can See Is Her

Just as the two of them were talking, a man suddenly interrupted. "Your Highness, Yu Huang, I bought water for you two."

"Fourth Brother, why didn't you teach your little disciples illusion techniques?" Yu Huang glanced at the water held in the crook of Feng Yuncheng's left arm. There were a total of two bottles, one pure mineral water and one lemon water.

In the academy's supermarket, a bottle of mineral water required one point, and a bottle of lemonade required two points. Points were even more precious than spirit stones to students, and they were generally unwilling to go to the supermarket to buy mineral water and drinks.

Feng Yuncheng's cultivation level was weak, so it was even more difficult for him to earn points.

Pursuing a girl was indeed expensive.

How could Feng Yuncheng not hear the ridicule in Yu Huang's words?

However, he pretended not to understand Yu Huang's meaning. He said, "Illusions are boring. I've been more interested in boxing recently, so I want to watch and learn from the side. I bought water for you guys. Want some?"

"Drink." Yu Huang reached out to take the bottle of lemonade. Feng Yuncheng immediately raised his right hand and slapped the back of Yu Huang's hand. He said, "The lemonade isn't yours." Feng Yuncheng handed the bottle of mineral water to Yu Huang. "This is yours."

Yu Huang took the mineral water and held back her laughter. "You gave me mineral water and gave Beatrice lemonade. Fourth, it's not good to treat people differently."

Feng Yuncheng stole a glance at Beatrice.

Seeing that Beatrice was arranging her boxing gloves with her head lowered and didn't even look at him, he muttered to himself, "How can it be the same? You are Grand Master Sheng's wife, and Her Highness is my future wife. Good things must be left for my wife."

However, he didn't know that he had actually said this out loud.

Thus, Yu Huang and Beatrice heard it.

Beatrice suddenly looked up and stared at Feng Yuncheng. Her beautiful sea-blue eyes lost all their warmth in an instant. They looked like two cold and lifeless sea-blue gems.

Anyone who was stared at by such a pair of cold eyes would feel afraid.

Yu Huang was also frightened by Feng Yuncheng's bold words. Why was this fellow so bold today?

Feng Yuncheng also realized that he had said something wrong. His handsome face instantly turned pale, then flushed. He stole a glance at Beatrice and saw that she was looking at him expressionlessly. Feng Yuncheng's heart suddenly raced.

"I..."

Feng Yuncheng was about to explain when he suddenly heard Beatrice say, "Feng Yuncheng, it's better to think before you speak. Don't say anything ambiguous that will cause misunderstandings."

The uneasiness in Feng Yuncheng's heart suddenly turned into unwillingness.

"Don't you feel my feelings for Your Highness? Everything I said was heartfelt." He didn't deny it. Instead, he admitted it.

Feng Yuncheng had long been unable to hide his feelings for Beatrice. It was impossible for Beatrice not to notice. However, Feng Yuncheng had always been a coward. Beatrice thought that Feng Yuncheng would retreat after hearing her words. Unexpectedly, not only was he unwilling to let it go, but he also admitted it in public.

Feng Yuncheng's actions made it difficult for Beatrice to flare up.

Beatrice stared at Feng Yuncheng angrily for a few seconds before suddenly saying, "You like me?"

Feng Yuncheng nodded. "I like you."

Beatrice raised her tongue and her chin. She suddenly picked up the boxing glove in Yu Huang's arms and threw it at Feng Yuncheng.

Feng Yuncheng hurriedly grabbed the glove and heard Beatrice say, "Don't use spiritual power. If you can withstand ten punches from me and stand in front of me to say that you like me, I'll give you a chance to pursue me." Beatrice looked at Feng Yuncheng from head to toe and said in a disdainful tone, "I only accept the pursuit of the strong. I don't like weaklings."

Feng Yuncheng hugged his boxing gloves and stared at Beatrice's strong arms. He subconsciously swallowed hard.

The merfolk were born with great strength. Beatrice had been fighting all year round and insisted on doing special training every day. Her physical fitness was stronger than that of most men. Even Mo Yuelou would probably find it difficult to withstand ten punches from her.

As a man, Feng Yuncheng was only 1.76 meters tall. He looked about the same height as Beatrice.

The thin and handsome him gave off the feeling that he needed to be protected.

Not to mention taking ten punches from Beatrice, it would probably be difficult for him to even take three punches.

Unknowingly, the students in the activity room silently leaned towards the southwest corner. They stared at Feng Yuncheng's weak and thin body and were very curious as to whether Feng Yuncheng would agree to Beatrice's request.

"... Okay!" Feng Yuncheng's clear voice revealed determination and paranoia.

Beatrice suddenly stopped arranging her gloves.

She glanced at Feng Yuncheng's chest coldly and snorted. "I won't show any mercy."

Feng Yuncheng said, "Please do your best."

Beatrice nodded and led the way to the arena that was covered in soft cushions.

This was the first time Feng Yuncheng had worn boxing gloves, so his movements were a little clumsy. Yu Huang noticed Feng Yuncheng's nervousness. She came to Feng Yuncheng and picked up the gloves in his arms to help him wear them.

"Actually, you can choose not to accept the challenge. Her Highness is very strong. You won't be able to take it." Yu Huang couldn't bear to see Feng Yuncheng being tortured by Beatrice.

Feng Yuncheng said, "But I like her. Whether she's cold to me or ignores me, I like her very much. What's the saying?"

Feng Yuncheng started to move his body. He said softly, "If you like someone, all you can see is her."

"In the beginning, I thought that liking her was my business alone. It didn't matter if she didn't reciprocate my feelings. But I didn't know that liking her would make me ambitious. I like her, so I naturally yearn for her to reciprocate my feelings."

Feng Yuncheng smiled at Yu Huang. "She finally responded to me. I have to seize this opportunity."

This was the first time Feng Yuncheng had revealed his feelings for Beatrice to others, which stunned Yu Huang.

She knew how Feng Yuncheng felt about Beatrice, but she didn't expect Feng Yuncheng to like Beatrice to such an extent.

"Then go. Even if you're defeated, as long as you're still breathing, you have to crawl to her." Yu Huang hammered Feng Yuncheng's chest and said, "I wish you all the best!"

"Thank you."

Feng Yuncheng started jumping on the spot.

Beatrice was getting impatient. She rolled her eyes and said, "What are you waiting for? Are you a man?"

Feng Yuncheng immediately stopped and walked firmly to Beatrice with heavy footsteps.

Beatrice had already warmed up. As soon as Feng Yuncheng stabilized himself, she mercilessly swung her fist. But just as the fist was about to touch Feng Yuncheng, Feng Yuncheng suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

Beatrice quickly retracted her fist.

She frowned and scolded, "What are you doing?!"

Feng Yuncheng took off his gloves and his chain glasses with one hand. When he looked up again, his eyes had lost the cover of his glasses and became sharp and clear.

The bespectacled Feng Yuncheng had the handsomeness of a refined stuck-up. When he took off his glasses, he looked aloof.

Those who didn't know him would think that he was a big shot.

However, those who knew him would know that he was like a paper tiger. He was timid and narcissistic.