

She Shocks 641

Chapter 641: There Will Always Be an Echo (1)

“Your Highness, my face is my only redeeming quality. When you attack, please don’t hit my face.” Feng Yuncheng’s tone was ingratiating, but it surprisingly didn’t make Beatrice feel disgusted.

Beatrice nodded in a daze.

After she nodded, before Feng Yuncheng could hand the glasses to Yu Huang, she punched Feng Yuncheng’s abdomen.

“Ugh!” Feng Yuncheng immediately bent down and knelt on the ground.

At that moment, his limbs and bones were aching and numb.

Seeing this, the surrounding students booed.

He was injured so badly with a single punch. What would happen next?

This time, almost everyone was certain that Feng Yuncheng couldn’t stand up. Even Yu Huang thought so.

Beatrice saw that the handsome man was in pain, but her heart didn’t ache at all. She even roared in a low voice, “Get up! Continue to be beaten!”

Feng Yuncheng gritted his teeth, held onto the wall, and got up shakily. This time, he said, “Don’t hit my face or my penis.”

Beatrice sneered and swung her ruthless fist again. This time, her fist was still attacking Feng Yuncheng’s abdomen. Before Feng Yuncheng could stabilize himself, he knelt on the ground again.

“Get up! Don’t dawdle!”

Feng Yuncheng supported himself on the soft ground with both hands and slowly got up. Before he could stand up straight, he was punched by Beatrice again on the area of his chest near his left shoulder.

This punch knocked Feng Yuncheng onto the ground.

His body fell onto the soft floor mat with a thud.

When the back of his head hit the floor mat, he felt dizzy.

Feng Yuncheng’s mind buzzed for a few seconds before he heard Beatrice say, “Do you still want to continue?”

Three punches.

He had been punched three times. If he was punched seven more times, he would become the only man on the entire continent who was qualified to pursue Beatrice.

Feng Yuncheng turned around, held onto the wall, and got up shakily. Then, he took the initiative to walk to Beatrice. Feng Yuncheng smiled at Beatrice. "Again."

"Okay."

This time, Beatrice attacked Feng Yuncheng's left shoulder.

Just like before, Feng Yuncheng was mercilessly punched to the ground by Beatrice, but he still gritted his teeth and stood up again.

At first, he only needed five seconds to stand up. Later, it took ten, twenty seconds...

After seven punches, it took him forty seconds to stagger to his feet.

And his back could no longer straighten.

His abdomen ached, and his internal organs felt as if they had been shattered. His body swayed, and it was as if he could hear his internal organs swaying in his stomach.

He thought he was going to die.

Bang!

The seventh punch landed in the middle of Feng Yuncheng's collarbone.

This time, Feng Yuncheng first staggered back a few steps before kneeling on the ground and his head fell back.

He was lying on the ground on his knees. At this moment, he could no longer see clearly.

No matter what he looked at, it was like seeing stars.

Feng Yuncheng was lying on the ground without moving. His breathing was heavy, and he looked like he was on the verge of death. The students who had been watching the farce subconsciously put away their nonchalant attitude.

They looked at Feng Yuncheng with admiration.

Tears welled up in the eyes of the younger girls.

If there was anyone who was willing to do this for them, they would definitely be moved.

But...

Everyone looked up at Beatrice and saw that her expression was even uglier than before.

Her sea-blue eyes looked gloomy, like the deep sea before a rainstorm fell. Intense emotions appeared in her eyes.

Men.

Why didn't this damn man give up?!

Beatrice stared at Feng Yuncheng's motionless body on the ground. At this moment, the tragic encounters she had when she was a girl in the Beast Clan appeared in her mind.

A merman being divided was the most important and sacred moment in a merman's life. However, that night, she, who was injected with medicine, was locked in a cage like a plaything. She was forced to split into female merfolk in front of everyone and was almost raped and bullied by those despicable beastmen.

That day, she lost her identity as a merman.

Those unforgettable and painful tragic memories surfaced again, and Beatrice suddenly lost her rationality.

She looked at Feng Yuncheng as if she was looking at the beastman man who had almost raped her.

Chapter 642: There Will Always Be an Echo (2)

Beatrice clenched her fists and roared, "Get up!"

Feng Yuncheng vaguely heard Beatrice's shout. His hand, which was hanging on the cushion, moved with great effort. Gradually, he began to regain his vigor.

Feng Yuncheng blinked and gritted his teeth as he tried his best to stand up again.

He struggled to turn over, but before he could stand up, he fell down again.

Feng Yuncheng refused to accept his fate and tried again. This time, before Feng Yuncheng could stand up, his collar was grabbed tightly by a pair of hands covered in scars and calluses.

Those hands weren't as delicate as a woman's. They were scrawny, and every finger was filled with strength.

These should be a man's hands.

But they belonged to Beatrice.

Beatrice grabbed Feng Yuncheng's collar and pulled him up from the ground with brute force. She glared at Feng Yuncheng with bloodshot eyes and roared with a ferocious expression, "Who do you think you are to me?! Do you think I have to be grateful to you and respond to you just because you like me?!"

Beatrice, who had lost her mind, still forgot about the agreement before the battle. She punched Feng Yuncheng's face, and half of his face instantly swelled up.

Feng Yuncheng narrowed his injured eyes and vaguely saw Beatrice's tear-stained face. He felt heartbroken.

His own body hurt, and his heart ached for Beatrice.

"You said you like me." Beatrice grabbed Feng Yuncheng's neck with one hand. She roared at him, "What do you like about me? My voluptuous and sexy body? My beautiful face? Or my power?!"

Feng Yuncheng's throat was grabbed by her, so he couldn't speak at all.

Beatrice grabbed Feng Yuncheng's neck and threw him against the wall.

Feng Yuncheng landed on the ground along the wall. His body was curled up at the bottom of the wall while trembling. He opened his mouth and coughed in pain.

When Yu Huang and the others saw this scene, they couldn't help but close their eyes.

This was Feng Yuncheng's pursuit. As long as Feng Yuncheng didn't stop or beg for mercy, no one had the right to press the pause button for him.

Mo Yuelou stood in the crowd and watched this scene in silence. He slowly closed his eyes and sighed silently.

He knew that no matter how many years had passed, Beatrice would never forget that past. Everyone knew that the princess of the Divine Moon Empire was a devastatingly beautiful woman, but who knew that Beatrice hated her perfect feminine appearance the most?

She dreamed of becoming a man!

When Beatrice heard Feng Yuncheng's cough, she gradually regained her senses. She stared at the man who was lying at the foot of the wall and coughing in pain. She slowly calmed down.

Beatrice said in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I lost control."

She turned to leave.

But at this moment, a faint and almost inaudible voice sounded from the corner of the wall—

"There are... two punches left..."

"Your Highness, you... you can't leave. You still... still owe me two punches..."

When Beatrice heard this, her legs felt so heavy that she couldn't lift them.

She slowly turned around and lowered her eyes to look at the bottom of the wall. She saw Feng Yuncheng pressing his hands against the wall and leaving bloody handprints on the white wall.

The bloody hand prints rose higher and higher, and the owner of the hand finally succeeded in standing up.

Feng Yuncheng leaned against the wall. His left cheek was so swollen that he couldn't even see things clearly. He could only use all his strength to open his right eye to look at Beatrice.

"Your Highness, I can still stand." After a pause, Feng Yuncheng continued, "Continue."

Beatrice clenched her fists and her throat kept moving, but she couldn't raise her leg.

He had a feeling that something would change when he raised his foot.

At this moment, Mo Yuelou said, "Beatrice, you promised her, so you can't go back on your word."

The other students also said, "That's right, Beatrice. He has already been punched eight times. There are only two more punches left. You can't go back on your words."

Beatrice's lips quivered. She stared at Feng Yuncheng's swollen face and saw his determined and regretful gaze. Her heart felt as if it was being burned. It hurt and burned.

Beatrice suddenly felt afraid.

She didn't have the courage to approach that person anymore. She had a feeling that once she got close, she would never be able to leave.

Perhaps realizing Beatrice's fear, Feng Yuncheng suddenly said, "Your Highness, are you planning to be a coward? Your Highness said that you only like the strong and hate the weak the most. Is Your Highness planning to become the kind of person you hate the most?"

"Shut up!" Beatrice finally spoke.

She took a small step forward with her right leg. With this move, she suddenly regained control of her body.

Beatrice strode towards Feng Yuncheng. She stared at the stubborn Feng Yuncheng and said, "Feng Yuncheng, you're so stubborn!" With that, Beatrice's ninth punch landed on Feng Yuncheng's chest!

Blood immediately flowed from the corner of Feng Yuncheng's mouth. His back slid down the wall and brushed against the blood mark on the wall.

Sitting on the ground, Feng Yuncheng said while bleeding from the corner of his lips, "There's only... one last punch left. Your... Your Highness, don't be anxious. I... I can still... continue." He turned his body to use the wall to climb up, but the wall was too smooth.

Feng Yuncheng tried it once, twice, three times...

The white wall near the foot of the wall was covered in blood, but Feng Yuncheng still couldn't stand up.

He was just short of the last punch.

The last punch!

Feng Yuncheng saw that Beatrice hadn't left. He carefully reached out and grabbed her pants.

The material of the sweatpants was soft and not easy to grab. He felt the fabric of the pants slip from his hand over and over again, but he couldn't grab it. Feng Yuncheng felt despair.

He was clearly just short of the last punch...

He was unwilling to accept this!

Beatrice stood rooted to the ground and allowed Feng Yuncheng to grab her pants again and again. She could clearly feel that Feng Yuncheng was getting weaker and weaker, and his back, which was kneeling on the ground, was getting more and more hunched.

He had really reached his limit.

He had already used all his strength.

Feng Yuncheng was completely exhausted. He didn't even have the strength to raise his hand again. Feng Yuncheng was unwilling, but he could only accept his fate. He felt his fingers slip off the smooth cloth again, and his heart was filled with despair.

But just as the hands were about to fall, a powerful palm suddenly grabbed his fingers tightly.

Feng Yuncheng was stunned.

He raised his head with great effort and met Beatrice's eyes.

So Her Highness had caught him.

"You have to listen to me obediently in the future." Beatrice bent down and pinched Feng Yuncheng's chin with her right hand so that his head wouldn't hang down.

Feng Yuncheng's eyes shone brightly, like moonlight.

The moon wouldn't belong to her, but this moonlight belonged to her.

Beatrice wiped the blood from the corner of Feng Yuncheng's mouth with her finger. She said, "You can only kiss me if I allow you to kiss me. You can only hug me if I allow you to hug me. If I say no, you can't force me. If I say stop, you can't continue."

"If you can do it, I'll allow you to be my boyfriend."

The good news was too unexpected!

Feng Yuncheng finally understood what it meant to be overjoyed.

He didn't know where the energy came from, but he held Beatrice's hand tightly and couldn't help but laugh. His face looked distorted and funny.

"Your Highness, I can do it!"

Chapter 643: She Is Sheng Xiao's Must Have (1)

Feng Yuncheng used a beating to get a girlfriend.

Some people felt that it wasn't worth it. They felt that Beatrice was too cold and heartless. Her heart couldn't be warmed. Even if Feng Yuncheng temporarily became Beatrice's boyfriend, he would be dumped by her sooner or later.

Almost no one thought highly of this pair.

But as Beatrice's brother, Mo Yuelou didn't think so.

Feng Yuncheng was able to persevere to this point and obtain Beatrice's recognition. This meant that he was different to Beatrice. He understood Beatrice too well. Beatrice was the kind of person who would do what she said. Since she had personally admitted that Feng Yuncheng was her boyfriend, she would definitely treat Feng Yuncheng well.

As long as Feng Yuncheng could move Beatrice with his passion, sooner or later, Beatrice would warm up to him.

Beatrice's heart was made of flesh, not stone. One day, it would become warm.

Mo Yuelou thought highly of this couple.

At the thought of this, Mo Yuelou was afraid that his future brother-in-law would really be beaten up by his sister. He hurriedly invited the academy's Healer to treat Feng Yuncheng.

The students often had to fight demon beasts, so injuries were inevitable. Therefore, the academy specifically hired the elven Grand Master Aierling as a Healer. The elven Aierling and the Divine Realm Continent's Ye Qing'an were known as living Chinese.

It took the academy a lot of effort to invite Aierling to be the Healing Department.

Aierling followed Mo Yuelou to the activity room. Along the way, she heard Mo Yuelou explain the reason for Feng Yuncheng's injury. When they arrived at the activity room, Professor Aierling saw that Feng Yuncheng had been beaten black and blue by Beatrice. The corner of his mouth was bleeding non-stop. He held his chest and couldn't even stand up. She knew that Feng Yuncheng must have suffered serious internal injuries.

Aierling immediately gave Beatrice a reproachful look. "How can a little girl be so ruthless to her boyfriend? In the end, you'll be the one feeling sorry for him."

Beatrice didn't retort.

Aierling said to Mo Yuelou, "Carry him to the treatment room. This injury is a little serious. It will take some time to heal."

"Okay." Mo Yuelou extended his arms and was about to squat down to hug Feng Yuncheng when he saw Beatrice open her arms to Feng Yuncheng.

Beatrice carried Feng Yuncheng in her arms.

This happiness came too suddenly, and Feng Yuncheng was somewhat flattered.

Feng Yuncheng laid in Beatrice's arms and looked up at her face. He could clearly feel his heart about to jump out of his chest.

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Her Highness was really strong!

It seemed that he had to do more strength training before he could easily carry Her Highness.

After watching Beatrice leave with Feng Yuncheng and Professor Aierling, Donor walked to the game area and took away all the chess pieces on one of the Go tables. He stood behind the table and said loudly, "Everyone, come, let's bet!"

When everyone heard Donor's shout, they all moved closer to him.

Donor's right hand made a knife gesture and gently cut across the chessboard. In the middle of the table, there was a river. "Everyone, let's make a bet. Let's bet on whether Beatrice and Fourth Brother will become a couple!"

Everyone became interested when they heard this.

Donor took out a white chess piece from the Go jar that contained the chess pieces. He placed the white chess piece on the left side of the chessboard and said with a smile, "I bet they won't!"

Seeing this, Xuanyuan Chen said, "Shouldn't we wager something?"

"That's true." Donor also felt that such a bet was meaningless. He said, "How about this? We'll each take a treasure from ourselves as a wager. If the white chess piece doesn't succeed, the black chess piece will succeed. Everyone, carve the name of the treasure on your flag and place it on the chessboard. After the bet, we'll seal the chessboard and settle things when we see the results. How about that?"

Xuanyuan Chen hugged his sword and said, "Fine."

Xuanyuan Chen thought about it and took out a white chess piece from the Go jar. Spiritual power flickered on his fingertips, and a row of very small words appeared on the white chess piece. "My bet is a Level 2 Spirit Tool Puppet." A Spirit Tool Puppet was a kind of puppet that could replace people to do manual labor. Many disciples of large families would use this kind of puppet to help with cleaning.

This was just an entertainment bet. Xuanyuan Chen's puppet wasn't expensive, but it wasn't that bad either. It was just right.

Chapter 644: She Is Sheng Xiao's Must Have (2)

Donor nodded. "Alright!"

Xuanyuan Chen placed the white chess piece beside Donor's chess piece. "I bet they won't succeed." Xuanyuan Chen had known Beatrice since he was young. He had seen clearly how much she hated men. He didn't think a person like Beatrice could marry a man, let alone a weakling like Feng Yuncheng.

Donor also picked up his chess piece and engraved a row of words on it. "My bet is a bottle of holy water."

The Holy Water of Light was much more precious than the puppet.

Seeing this, more and more students followed suit and placed their white stones.

In the end, only Yu Huang, Mo Yuelou, and Estelle had yet to place their bets.

The reason Estelle didn't bet was because he was poor and couldn't take out a decent wager. Knowing how poor Estelle was, Donor skipped over Estelle and swept his gaze towards Yu Huang.

Everyone looked at Yu Huang.

Fang Peipei also smiled and said, "Yu Huang, you're good friends with Fourth Brother. Are you too embarrassed to play with us?"

Only then did Yu Huang walk to the table.

She stared at the pile of white stones on the left for two seconds before finally extending her right hand. However, her hand didn't reach into the white Go jar, but fell into the black Go jar.

Seeing this, Donor exclaimed, "Are you planning to support your buddy to the end?"

“How loyal!”

Even though she knew that Beatrice and Feng Yun wouldn't succeed, Yu Huang still chose to be a black piece. If this wasn't out of loyalty, what was it?

Yu Huang used her spiritual power to carve two words on the chess piece—

[Villa.]

“I've discussed it with Sheng Xiao before. If a good friend is getting married, I'll give him a villa. So, my wager is a villa.” Then, Yu Huang threw the black chess piece to the right of the chessboard.

The first black star finally appeared on the clean table.

Donor asked her, “Which villa? Don't tell me it's a villa in a rural area. It won't be worth much.”

“From Jingdu.”

Donor nodded. “That's more like it.” Donor looked at Mo Yuelou again. “Second Brother Mo, what's your choice?” Donor was an elven prince, and Mo Yuelou was the prince of the Divine Moon King. The two countries had dealings with each other, so they were old acquaintances.

Now that they were both students of the Holy Spirit Academy, it was appropriate for Donor to address Mo Yuelou as Second Brother Mo.

Donor thought that since Mo Yuelou was Beatrice's closest relative, he knew how afraid Beatrice was of men better than anyone. Donor thought that Mo Yuelou didn't approve of Feng Yuncheng being with Beatrice.

The others thought so too.

However, Mo Yuelou and Yu Huang extended their hands towards the black Go jar.

Seeing this, Donor's smile froze for a second, but it quickly appeared again. “Second Brother Mo, you also think that they'll start dating?”

Mo Yuelou didn't answer. “I hope it works.”

There was a cage in Beatrice's heart that imprisoned her real soul. It wasn't easy for his sister to muster up the courage to step out of the cage. Mo Yuelou hoped that Beatrice could really walk out of the cage, escape the psychological cage, and be completely free.

Therefore, he chose the black piece.

Mo Yuelou wrote a sentence on the chess piece—

[A quarter of my wealth.]

When Xuanyuan Chen saw the words Mo Yuelou had written on the black piece, he was surprised and asked, “Why a quarter?”

Mo Yuelou said, "My wealth is divided into four parts. One is for the country, one is for the families of the soldiers who died in battle for the country, one is for my future lover and child, and the last is the dowry I reserved for my sister."

He placed the black piece on the chessboard and said, "One day, on the day of Cuisi's wedding, let's open this chessboard together. I will definitely let my only sister get married in a glorious manner."

Hearing this, the students stopped joking.

They suddenly realized that it was blasphemy to start this bet.

No relationship should be made fun of.

So what if Fourth Brother was weak?

He dared to accept Beatrice's challenge and became her first boyfriend. This was impressive in itself. He was indeed weak, but his attitude towards love was much braver than people like them.

Beatrice's beauty was top-notch even in the Holy Spirit Academy. Her sexy figure, flawless appearance, powerful combat strength, and powerful background were all her shining points.

Her popularity in the academy was comparable to Yu Huang's.

Although Yu Huang was beautiful and dazzling, she was already taken. The person behind her was the strongest student, Sheng Xiao.

Who would dare to snatch Sheng Xiao's woman?

Before they could even reach the corner of Yu Huang's shirt, Sheng Xiao would raise his forty-meter-long knife and charge at them.

Thus, the single and beautiful Beatrice became the idol of other single men, their dream goddess. But who among them dared to pursue love as bravely as Feng Yuncheng did?

No one did.

Just based on this, they had no right to look down on Feng Yuncheng.

After figuring this out, some male students couldn't help but ask Donor, "Can we go back on our words? I want to vote for the black piece." Even Mo Yuelou believed that the two of them could succeed. They also felt that Beatrice and Feng Yuncheng could succeed.

At this moment, Yu Huang took a step forward and placed her seal on the chessboard. She said, "The bet has been made, so you can't go back on it." She slapped the chessboard into the sky, and it hung high above the activity room.

Yu Huang clapped her hands and said, "I've already sealed the chessboard. The next time it's opened, either Fourth Brother and Beatrice will get married, or they'll break up."

"Okay!"

After making the bet, Yu Huang returned to the dormitory.

When she passed by the third floor where the boys lived, she saw Sheng Xiao waiting there.

Sheng Xiao stood in the stairwell from the third floor to the fourth floor. He leaned against the armrest and his tall figure cast a long shadow on the stairs. The shadow extended to Yu Huang's toes.

Yu Huang stopped and looked up at Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao smiled and asked, "I heard that Fourth Brother and Her Highness started dating?"

"I guess so."

Fourth Brother had finally wooed the person he loved. Yu Huang was quite happy for him. Her mood, which was gloomy because of the Grand State Master's matter, became much better. "They even made a bet. The others bet that the two of them won't succeed. Only the prince and I bet that the two of them will succeed."

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows and asked Yu Huang, "Why do you think they started dating?"

Yu Huang walked up to Sheng Xiao. Her toes were on the same level as Sheng Xiao's, and were squeezed between Sheng Xiao's feet. Half of her feet were hanging outside the stairs. Sheng Xiao was worried that she would fall back, so he wrapped his arms around Yu Huang's waist.

This posture was very ambiguous and charming.

Yu Huang was much shorter than Sheng Xiao. She raised her head and rubbed her forehead against Sheng Xiao's chin. A faint stubble on his chin brushed past her forehead. It was itchy.

Yu Huang liked this feeling very much.

She rubbed her face against him gently and said softly, "Although Fourth Brother is a little weak, who dares to say that they can't get together? Back then, I was so ugly, but I even got you." Only with deep affection could an ugly woman get a handsome man.

Besides, Feng Yuncheng had a good appearance.

Sheng Xiao couldn't help but smile when he heard Yu Huang's words. He said, "My feelings for you have nothing to do with your looks. Even if you become ugly, I will still like you." She was who he wanted but couldn't get in his previous life. She was also precious in this life.

The first time he saw her, he was attracted by the soul under her ugly appearance.

Therefore, in a relationship, good looks was only a plus. A compatible soul was a must.

Yu Huang was Sheng Xiao's must.

Chapter 645: Don't Call Me Senior, Call Me Godmother

The two of them hugged and whispered for a while until they heard the other students coming upstairs. Then, they separated.

Yu Huang left Sheng Xiao's arms and leaned against the railing with him. She pretended to be chatting seriously. The messy footsteps were getting closer and closer. Yu Huang glanced down and saw Xuanyuan Chen and Donor coming up together.

Seeing Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao chatting in the stairwell, Donor didn't let go of the opportunity to tease them. "Hey, Sheng Xiao, what are you whispering about to your wife? Tell us too."

Sheng Xiao glanced at Donor coldly. "We're saying that some people look decent, but they don't even have a girlfriend."

Donor naturally knew who this 'some people' referred to.

Donor gritted his teeth and decided not to argue with Sheng Xiao.

Xuanyuan Chen stared at Yu Huang and said, "Yu Huang, I saw those revelations on the Beast Tamer website. Was the Grand State Master really interrogated by the Alliance?" Xuanyuan Chen saw those revelations on the website today and couldn't believe it.

Yu Huang was the Grand State Master's adopted daughter. Xuanyuan Chen would only dare to believe it if he heard Yu Huang admit it herself.

Mo Xiao's murder of Dongfang Sile had already become a hot topic of discussion in the cultivation world. Not only was Xuanyuan Chen paying attention to this matter, but all the teachers and students of the Holy Spirit Academy were also paying attention to this matter. When they heard Xuanyuan Chen ask Yu Huang for confirmation, everyone looked at her eagerly.

The news that Mo Xiao had been interrogated by the alliance could not be hidden at all. Now that Xuanyuan Chen had asked in public, Yu Huang could not deny it. Nodding her head, Yu Huang said, "This is true. Currently, public opinion is very unfavorable to our principal. The alliance interrogated the principal under the pressure of the public."

Hearing this, a dwarf called Band asked Yu Huang, "The people in the post said that our principal is the murderer of Dongfang Sile. Is that true?"

Without waiting for Yu Huang's reply, Xuanyuan Chen denied it. "That's impossible! The Grand State Master is compassionate and has predicted disasters many times to save the people. He can't be the murderer!"

As a citizen of the Divine Moon Empire, Xuanyuan Chen was filled with reverence for Mo Xiao. He didn't believe that Mo Xiao was the murderer. However, the students of the other continents and other countries didn't think so.

The short dwarf, Band, squeezed out of the crowd. He stood beside Donor and turned to argue with Xuanyuan Chen. He said, "The principal has indeed predicted a few large-scale disasters and saved the entire continent. But why can't he be the murderer?"

"In the past, wasn't Saint Xuan Ye also a Saint who sympathized with the world? At that time, wherever there was a disaster, where there were grievous energy demons, there was Saint Xuan Ye. When Saint Xuan Ye's true identity as the Blood Peacock was exposed, didn't everyone find it unbelievable?"

“But what happened? The results prove that Saint Xuan Ye was the Blood Peacock! Perhaps our principal is indeed the murderer.” Band’s analysis was reasonable.

However, Xuanyuan Chen could not hear him slandering the Grand State Master. “Don’t talk nonsense! The truth has yet to be found out, so everyone has to be careful with their words.” As he spoke, Xuanyuan Chen’s hand was already on the Demon Slaying Saber. If anyone dared to continue defaming the Grand State Master, he would draw his saber and slash them.

When the dwarf Band saw that Xuanyuan Chen was so angry, he stopped.

At this moment, Donor waved his hand and advised everyone, “Don’t be agitated. Before the matter is investigated, we definitely can’t be led by the nose by public opinion. Why don’t we calm down and carefully investigate this matter?”

Xuanyuan Chen also agreed with Donor’s actions. He said, “If our principal is innocent, why is all the public opinion and evidence pointing at him? Who is scheming against the principal?”

Who wanted to go against Mo Xiao?

The figure of a faceless man suddenly appeared in Yu Huang’s mind.

She thought of the person she had met in the tomb, the person who called himself the heavens. Yu Huang didn’t understand why she suddenly thought of that person, but her intuition made her think of that mysterious person.

“Su Xuanye is dead, and Caro Zhengyang is also dead. Who in the cultivation world would want to set up the Grand State Master?” Xuanyuan Chen frowned and thought for a few seconds. He said with uncertainty, “Could it be that fiendish cultivator, Ouyang Luo?”

Sheng Xiao shook his head. “It shouldn’t be Ouyang Luo. Ouyang Luo is afraid of Ling Xiao. He is focused on hiding now. How would he dare to cause trouble?”

Everyone expressed their opinions and discussed for a long time without coming to a conclusion.

Mo Xiao had lived for too long, and the students were too young. They had no idea how many people Mo Xiao had offended and how many people whose interests he had harmed.

“Why aren’t you all sleeping? Why are you all gathered here?” Lin Feng appeared on the corner platform between the second and third floor. He snapped his fingers and the lights in the dormitory stairwell were instantly extinguished. “Go back to the dormitory and rest!”

“We’ll go back now.”

Yu Huang was about to go upstairs when she heard Lin Feng say, “Yu Huang, follow me.”

Yu Huang hesitated for a moment before following Lin Feng downstairs. Her eyesight was outstanding, and she could move freely in the dark environment.

When they arrived at the small flower bed downstairs, Lin Feng handed a phone to Yu Huang. “The Grand State Master wants you to call him.”

Yu Huang hurriedly took the phone and called him.

Mo Xiao had clearly been waiting by the phone. As soon as the call went through, he picked it up. "Ah Huang." Mo Xiao's voice sounded very calm and comforting.

When Yu Huang heard the Grand State Master's voice, she instantly calmed down. "Godfather, is everything okay in Jingdu?"

Mo Xiao thought that Yu Huang had seen those things on the internet and was worried about his current situation. He felt relieved and his voice became gentler. "I'm fine. Everything is fine."

"That's good." Yu Huang suddenly glanced at Lin Feng.

Lin Feng understood. He said, "I'll go upstairs and see if they're all asleep."

After Lin Feng left, Yu Huang cautiously set up a soundproof barrier beside her before saying to Mo Xiao on the phone, "Dongfang Sile's death was a clumsy and despicable framing attempt. I thought that everyone would be able to see through the truth at a glance, but some people really believed in public opinion and determined that you were the murderer."

"Godfather, public opinion is very unfavorable to you now. There are quite a number of Beast Tamers on the internet who are suspicious of you. Not only that, but even some of the students around you believe those ridiculous conspiracy theories."

"Godfather, what should we do to clear your name?"

Mo Xiao listened quietly. After Yu Huang finished speaking, he asked her, "What about you? What do you believe?"

Yu Huang didn't agree immediately.

She pondered for a moment before saying, "I trust my instincts. My instincts tell me that you're not the murderer."

Mo Xiao laughed, but he didn't defend himself, nor did he have any intention of condemning those netizens. He advised Yu Huang earnestly, "Ah Huang, protect your eyes. The Eternal Eye is the only chance of survival for the Holy Spirit Continent. Cultivate it well. When the Eternal Eye is fully opened, all the schemes and plots will be revealed."

"Godfather." Yu Huang held her phone tightly. She said, "Don't tell me such things. It makes me feel..." She felt flustered, as if she was listening to his last words.

Mo Xiao suddenly fell silent.

After a long, long time, Yu Huang heard Mo Xiao say, "This is my tribulation."

Ah Huang's eyes turned red.

The tribulation that a prophet talked about was equivalent to death. Mo Xiao was telling Yu Huang that this was his death tribulation.

"Godfather, what can I do?"

Mo Xiao fell silent again. Just as Yu Huang thought that Mo Xiao would hang up directly, she heard Mo Xiao say, "I've never married in my life and have no children. If I die, Ah Huang, remember to help me settle my funeral matters. There's a key on my neck. After I die, go to Rakshasa City's Bounty Street on my behalf and find the boss of a cafe called Jin Chao Cafe. Hand the key to her."

"Jin Chao Cafe? Is the boss you're talking about Senior She Ying?"

Mo Xiao was a little surprised. "You've been to her cafe?"

"Yes, she even treated me and Sheng Xiao to her wine."

Mo Xiao chuckled, and his tone was filled with a sense of helpless doting. "If she treated you to wine, it means she likes you very much."

"She even asked me and Sheng Xiao to call her godmother. She even asked me to mention her in front of you often." Yu Huang smiled and teased Mo Xiao. "It seems like Senior She Ying likes you a lot."

"Don't call her Senior She Ying." After a pause, Mo Xiao said, "Call her godmother."

Chapter 646: Fight to the Death (1)

Yu Huang's chest went numb from the word godmother.

Yu Huang didn't know what kind of history existed between Mo Xiao and Senior She Ying, but she could tell that Senior She Ying liked Mo Xiao very much. If she really did as Mo Xiao said, it would be too cruel for Senior She Ying.

She Ying wanted Mo Xiao, not his relics!

"Godfather, since you have feelings for Senior She Ying, why don't you tell her yourself? You going to her personally and handing the key to her would be much better."

When Mo Xiao heard this, he gave an answer that surprised Yu Huang. He said, "I... don't dare to."

Yu Huang originally planned to persuade Mo Xiao to enlighten him.

However, after hearing Mo Xiao's answer, Yu Huang knew that there was no need to persuade him.

Mo Xiao was enlightened. It was precisely because he had realized his feelings that he became timid and didn't dare to take the initiative to see Senior She Ying.

He was hesitant because of his feelings.

Knowing that there was someone framing Mo Xiao but that she couldn't clear Mo Xiao's name, Yu Huang felt frustrated. She couldn't help but ask Mo Xiao, "Godfather, mortals can still defy the heavens and change their fate. Are you willing to let others frame you like this?"

Mo Xiao asked Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, if someone wants to get rid of you, even if you escape this calamity, there will be a next one. Under such circumstances, what will you do?"

Yu Huang frowned and thought for a moment. She said her opinion, "Either we counterattack, or..." She would fight to the death!

Yu Huang's eyes widened.

"Godfather." Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the dark night sky. She clenched her fists and said, "No matter what you do, I will support your decision. I will also do what you ask."

"I'm relieved." Mo Xiao hung up.

When Yu Huang heard the phone being hung up, she stood in the dark and pondered for a moment. Then, she held the phone and walked into the dormitory before returning the phone to Lin Feng.

When Yu Huang returned to the dormitory, Yin Rong and Beatrice weren't asleep.

Yin Rong was typing on her laptop and seemed to be writing a new novel. Beatrice was sitting by the bed with her legs crossed while wiping her sword. The safety buckle on her sword shone under the light.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, they both looked up at the door.

Seeing that Yu Huang had returned, Yin Rong turned off her laptop and said, "Sleep early. Tomorrow night is the night of the beast tide. We have to conserve our energy." The mining training was over, and the once-a-month beast tide training was inevitable.

Hearing this, Beatrice also sheathed her sword. She hung the sword on the head of the bed and looked up at Yu Huang. "Don't let your imagination run wild. Sleep early."

"Okay."

Yu Huang took off her clothes and laid on the bed. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly heard Beatrice ask awkwardly, "How do you two usually interact with your partners?" Yu Huang had a husband and Yin Rong had a boyfriend. Beatrice wanted to ask them how to interact with boyfriends.

When they heard this question from Beatrice, Yu Huang and Yin Rong opened their eyes.

Yin Rong chuckled and teased Beatrice. "So even the invincible princess feels troubled sometimes."

Beatrice rubbed her nose and turned to face Yin Rong's bed. She said, "I've lived for 40 years, but this is my first time dating." Feng Yuncheng's figure flashed before her eyes, and she couldn't help but complain, "That kid looks fragile, and he's completely different from the men I met on the battlefield. I don't even know how to get along with him."

She was a little irritated and couldn't help but kick the blanket away. She sighed and said, "It's troublesome to date. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have agreed to let him be my boyfriend."

Yu Huang was afraid that Beatrice would break up with Feng Yuncheng because of this, so she hurriedly said, "Just get along with him however you want. If he says or does anything to make you unhappy, just say it. Don't keep it to yourself."

"The biggest taboo in a relationship is suspicion and dishonesty."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's words, Yin Rong hurriedly nodded in agreement. "Yes! Don't let your imagination run wild. You have to be frank."

Beatrice nodded. "Okay."

After getting a boyfriend, Beatrice couldn't sleep that night. She chatted with Yu Huang and Yin Rong for half the night before falling asleep at dawn.

The next morning, under Yu Huang's suggestion, Beatrice went to the canteen to get Feng Yuncheng a light breakfast. When she carried the breakfast to the ward to visit Feng Yuncheng, Feng Yuncheng was sizing up his face with a small mirror.

Chapter 647: Fight to the Death (2)

After that handsome face had been punched by Beatrice, not only was his nose bridge broken, but his eyes were also bloodshot.

Feng Yuncheng had never looked so ugly before.

Feng Yuncheng put down the mirror and realized that Beatrice had appeared in the ward at some point. She was looking at him with an indescribable gaze. Feng Yuncheng hurriedly hid the mirror under the blanket. He subconsciously covered his injured face with his hand and asked Beatrice, "Your Highness, you came to see me?"

Beatrice placed the breakfast on the bedside table and walked to the bed. She pulled Feng Yuncheng's hand and stared into his bloodshot eyes.

Feng Yuncheng's eyes flickered as he said softly, "Don't look at me. I don't look good right now."

Beatrice snorted. "You won't be disfigured. Don't worry."

Feng Yuncheng was worried.

He was most proud of his face. With his current appearance, he was too embarrassed to face Beatrice. Beatrice pointed at the breakfast on the bedside table and explained, "I brought you breakfast. See if you like it."

Feng Yuncheng opened the lunch box and saw the vegetable meat porridge and steamed buns in it. His heart softened.

Seeing that Feng Yuncheng didn't speak, Beatrice thought that the porridge wasn't to his liking. "You don't like vegetables and meat porridge? What do you want to eat? Tell me, and I'll bring it for you next time." Beatrice couldn't help but complain inwardly, 'It's so troublesome to have a boyfriend. He's so picky just because he's good-looking?'

Feng Yuncheng hurriedly shook his head and explained, "No, I like it very much. It's just that this is the first time I've received breakfast from Your Highness. I can't bear to eat it."

Beatrice rolled her eyes.

It was just breakfast.

How mushy.

“Eat quickly. I’ll bring you more tomorrow.”

Hearing this, Feng Yuncheng felt that he was the happiest man in the world. “Thank you, Your Highness.” He picked up a spoon and ate a large mouthful of porridge. However, he only ate half a bowl of porridge and three steamed buns before he felt full.

Seeing this, Beatrice couldn’t help but mock him. “Are you a man? Even a cat can eat more than you. Can you do it?”

Any man wouldn’t accept such an insult.

Feng Yuncheng braced himself and drank all the porridge. He even licked the porridge on the lunch box.

Only then was Beatrice satisfied.

“Give me the lunch box. I’ll also send you lunch.” Yu Huang had said that she had to bring food for her lover when he was sick. Beatrice felt that she was a man from the bottom of her heart. She felt that as a man, she had to take good care of her lover.

Since she had acknowledged Feng Yuncheng as her boyfriend, she couldn’t abandon him.

Beatrice took the lunch box and was about to leave when Feng Yuncheng said, “Your Highness, wait a moment. Let me take a photo.”

Beatrice frowned. “Hurry up!”

Feng Yuncheng hurriedly took out his phone from under his pillow and took a photo of the clean lunch box. He even took Beatrice’s hand.

Beatrice took the lunch box and left.

After she left, Feng Yuncheng changed the filter on the photo and posted it on his WeChat Moments. He said, “I ate all the breakfast Her Highness gave me.” He even added a row of hearts behind the words.

Soon, Feng Yuncheng received messages from his family and friends—

Oldest Brother: “Congratulations.”

Second Brother: “Where did you learn how to photoshop? This hand isn’t photoshopped well. It should be more slender. This looks like a man’s hand.” Feng Zhen didn’t believe that his fourth brother could woo the princess.

Third Sister: “Even wild dogs don’t finish their food as cleanly as you do when they eat.”

Yu Huang: “I’m envious.”

Feng Yun seriously replied to every message. After his explanation, all his good friends knew that he was dating the princess of the Divine Moon Empire!

The Holy Spirit Academy didn’t have a classroom, and the field was where their class was.

The five hundred students sat on the ground in a circle while Pupu An and Di Ruofeng stood in the middle of the circle and explained array formations to them. Today, they were studying a type of sacrificial array formation called the Sky Penetrating Array.

Pupu An was a snake person. He stood side by side with Di Ruofeng in the middle of the circle. His thick and long snake tail circled under him.

Pupu An said in the official language of the Beast Clan, "In the three thousand worlds, there are hundreds of sacrificial arrays of various sizes, and the Sky Penetrating Array is the most basic, simplest, and unique one."

The Holy Spirit Continent originally had four official languages, which were the Light language of the Holy City of the Elves, the Lion King language of the Beast Clan, the Divine Moon Empire language of the Human Clan, and the Xixia Sea language of the Merman Clan.

After the Merman Clan was exterminated, there were only three official languages left on the Holy Spirit Continent.

The Beast Clan's official language sounded a little profound and difficult to understand, but most of the students present were descendants of noble families. They had received elite education since they were young, so they could understand Pupu An's language.

However, Estelle came from the most remote countryside of the Night Elves. He couldn't even understand the elven Light language, let alone the Beast Clan's language.

Thus, while Pupu An was engrossed in his explanation, Estelle raised his hand.

Seeing Estelle raise his hand, Pupu An thought that he had learned something from his lecture, so he said to Estelle with a smile, "Mr. Estelle, do you have any different insights you want to share with us?"

The students all looked at Estelle and thought in confusion, Could this Night Elf be an array formation genius?

Estelle stammered in country-accented Night Elf language, "Principal, can you speak slower? I... I don't understand." Then, he felt ashamed. His ugly face turned blushed from embarrassment.

The expectant smile on Pupu An's face instantly turned to awkwardness. "Uh..." Pupu An looked at the other elves. He said, "Is there any elf who is willing to translate for Estelle?"

However, none of the elves were willing to help Estelle.

Chapter 648: God's Prophecy (1)

As Light Elves, they looked down on Night Elves. Their good upbringing prevented them from deliberately bullying Estelle, but it was impossible for them to approach him and offer him help.

Yu Huang and the others could understand a portion of the Night Elves' language, but they didn't know how to speak their language. Therefore, even if Yu Huang wanted to help Estelle, she had no way to do so.

When Estelle saw that no one was willing to help him, he felt ashamed and sad. His hands were twisted together, and his eyes were filled with sorrow.

At that moment, a gorgeous voice came from the Light Elf group at the front. "Come to me."

Estelle looked up in shock at the Light Elf at the front of the crowd.

It was Donor.

On the second day after Estelle entered the Holy Spirit Academy, he learned Donor's true identity. After knowing that this handsome and noble Light Elf was the prince of the elves, Estelle no longer spoke to Donor so casually.

The lowly and ugly Night Elves didn't even have the right to look at the Elven Prince directly. Estelle naturally didn't dare to dream of being friends with Donor.

But when he saw Donor giving him a kind signal, Estelle suddenly felt a little bitter.

He silently walked through the crowd and sat beside Donor. He carefully pressed the corner of his shirt under his thigh to prevent his rough and tattered fabric from dirtying Prince Donor's silk pants.

Donor noticed Estelle's small action and said nothing. He just straightened his back and listened attentively.

The Light Elves sitting at the back were furious when they saw this.

How could that lowly Night Elf sit beside Prince Donor?!

Prince Donor was too kind.

The Light Elves wanted to persuade the prince to stay away from the Night Elf, but because it was class time, they could only endure it.

When Pupu An saw that Estelle had found a translator, he nodded in relief and continued, "Although the Sky Penetrating Array is the most basic type of sacrificial array, it is also the most unique type. Since the creation of the sacrificial array, only the Sky Penetrating Array hasn't been successfully set up. Does anyone know the reason?"

The students had memorized all the array formations, but the book didn't explain the principle of the Sky Penetrating Array in detail.

Therefore, when Pupu An raised this question, no one raised their hands for a moment.

Yu Huang had some understanding of the array. She was about to raise her hand when she saw Sheng Xiao raise his right hand.

Yu Huang lowered her right hand.

Pupu An nodded at Sheng Xiao. "Sheng Xiao, please speak."

Sheng Xiao said in a low voice, "Because although the Sky Penetrating Array is the simplest and most basic array formation, it is only a theoretical array formation. As far as I know, the person who proposed the Sky Penetrating Array was called Black Mountain, a Prime Master from the Cang Lang Continent

three thousand years ago. This Prime Master spent his entire life researching sacrificial cultivation techniques. Before he died, he created a theoretical array formation. It was this Sky Penetrating Array.”

“According to the explanation of Prime Master Black Mountain, everyone can use the Sky Penetrating Array, but no one can successfully set it up. Because...” Sheng Xiao looked up at the blue sea and clouds above his head. He said, “The Sky Penetrating Array needs at least four Prime Masters and a thousand Grand Masters to activate the power of the formation.”

In the three thousand worlds, no one had successfully ordered four Prime Masters and a thousand Grand Masters to sacrifice themselves.

Therefore, no one could use the Sky Penetrating Array.

Pupu An looked at Sheng Xiao in admiration. Di Ruofeng crossed his arms proudly and gave Sheng Xiao a look of approval.

There were 500 students present, but only his student knew the answer. How could he not be proud?

“Sheng Xiao is right.” Pupu An extended his index finger. A wisp of white spiritual power emerged from his index finger and landed on the ground before turning into a spiritual power bead. Then, Di Ruofeng extended his index finger and released his spiritual power.

Their spiritual energy beads mixed together and became an even larger spiritual energy bead.

Pupu An stared at the spiritual energy bead and said, “The so-called Sky Penetrating Array is about gathering four Prime Masters and a thousand Grand Masters and making them willingly sacrifice all their spiritual energy. Their spiritual energy will be like this spiritual energy bead. It will accumulate into a tower and successfully build a bridge to the sky.”

Chapter 649: God’s Prophecy (2)

“According to Prime Master Black Mountain’s theory, when the Sky Penetrating Formation is successfully built, it can unleash its power.” Pupu An pointed at the sky above their heads and said, “Through the Sky Penetrating Bridge, you can go to a more mysterious universe.”

Hearing this, Yu Huang thought of something and said, “To the Upper World!”

“That’s right!” Pupu An looked at Yu Huang. He couldn’t hide his excitement as he said, “The people from the Array Formation Research Association published a new thesis some time ago. They think that when the Sky Penetrating Array unleashes its full power, its power is comparable to that of the Central Pagoda!”

Hearing this, the students all revealed shocked expressions.

The Central Pagoda in the center of the North Pole was like a Divine Pillar in the hearts of all the Beast Tamers. It was their only way to the Upper World. Everyone was filled with reverence for the Central Pagoda. Therefore, after knowing that the Sky Penetrating Array could unleash the power of the Central Pagoda, they were shocked.

Seeing the children's reaction, Pupu An stroked his beard proudly and said, "However, this is only a theoretical array formation, because no one can order four Prime Masters to willingly sacrifice themselves. Naturally, we can't verify whether this array formation is real or fake."

The students nodded in realization.

Di Ruofeng suddenly bent down and held the spiritual energy bead floating on the ground in his palm with one hand. He held the spiritual energy bead and spun it around towards all the students before gently shattering it.

The bead separated and spiritual power spread in the air, turning into countless small particles like mist.

Di Ruofeng stared at the mist and said earnestly, "If someone on a certain continent really succeeded in activating the Sky Penetrating Array, then a calamity must have happened." Di Ruofeng looked at the young faces sitting around him and said, "I only hope that everyone will never see the day when the Sky Penetrating Array is successfully activated."

As he spoke, Di Ruofeng suddenly opened his narrowed eyes. His golden eyes stared deeply at Yu Huang's face.

Yu Huang met those determined deep eyes, and her eyes suddenly stung. Immediately after, she appeared in an empty space.

The space was dim, and dense threads that emitted a faint light intertwined to form an incomparably huge ball of threads.

How big were they?

They were so big that Yu Huang couldn't see the end of it.

This was the world of the Eye of All Things!

Every thread here represented a person's destiny. By grabbing a thread and accurately recognizing the person represented by that thread, Yu Huang could see the person's past, present, and future through it.

The last time Yu Huang entered the Eye of All Things, she had predicted Anna's future.

What about this time?

What would she predict this time?

Was it the old dean?

Yu Huang's soul power was relatively weak, so it couldn't support her in shuttling through the Eye of All Things at will. Her time was actually very limited.

Could she accurately find the old dean's destiny in a limited amount of time?

Yu Huang stared at the dense mass of threads. She flew into it and brushed past one thread after another.

What would her Grand Mentor's destiny be like?

Yu Huang shuttled through the balls of destiny. She captured a ball of destiny that was emitting a faint golden light. The moment she touched that thread, she sensed a strong resistance from it.

Yu Huang immediately determined that this thread was not Di Ruofeng's.

She continued to search. After searching the world of the Eye of All Things for fifteen minutes, she still didn't find the old dean's thread.

She wouldn't be able to find her target if she searched aimlessly.

Yu Huang sat cross-legged in the middle of the ball of thread. She calmed down and thought about how Di Ruofeng was different from the others.

What was so different about him?

He was very powerful, but his beast form was filled with aggression. At the same time, he was also very... lazy!

He was too lazy to even open his eyes completely.

Yu Huang suddenly opened her eyes and gave an order in her mind: Find all the laziest threads!

Swish!

The destiny threads in the Eye of All Things suddenly moved rapidly. All the destiny threads that were filled with vigor and vitality quickly swam into the distance. As for the lazy destiny threads that laid in the Eye of All Things and were unwilling to move, they obeyed the orders and approached Yu Huang.

After screening, there were much fewer destiny threads gathered around Yu Huang, but there were still hundreds of thousands of them.

Yu Huang stared at the threads of destiny and pondered for a moment before suddenly extending her right hand.

She opened her fingers, and the destiny threads seemed to have been filled with vitality. They moved lazily.

They flowed through Yu Huang's fingers. When the threads came into contact with the skin of Yu Huang's fingers, Yu Huang could clearly sense the different characteristics and auras of these destiny threads.

This destiny thread was too weak.

The vitality of this destiny thread was weak, like that of a dying person.

This was too gentle.

This one was filled with vitality, but there were no spiritual fluctuations. This should be the destiny thread of a small baby...

The information of every destiny thread was accurately analyzed by Yu Huang.

Yu Huang, who had never received professional divination lessons, didn't know that on the Divination Continent, prophets who could only clearly distinguish the characteristics of everyone's destiny through touch were called 'God's Prophet'. And among every 100,000 prophets, it was very difficult to find a single God's Prophet.

Just as Yu Huang felt that her soul power was about to be exhausted, she suddenly sensed a seemingly lazy but aggressive destiny thread.

Yu Huang suddenly clenched her five fingers tightly.

She opened her eyes and stared at the destiny thread that was emitting a faint golden light. She muttered softly, "I've caught you, Grand Mentor."

Chapter 650: Bullsh*t God (1)

When Yu Huang accurately grabbed the destiny line, the billions of destiny lines in front of her shattered into nothingness with a bang. In the entire illusory world, only Yu Huang and the destiny line that she was holding tightly in her hand were left.

She opened her palm, and the destiny line laid in her hand without moving.

Yu Huang held the destiny line and said in a low voice, "Holy Spirit Continent, Di Ruofeng." When these words sounded, the destiny line that was as calm as a dead thing suddenly moved. It floated in front of Yu Huang's palm in a straight line. The line was very long, so long that the end could not be seen.

Di Ruofeng had lived for more than four hundred years, and his destiny line was much longer than Anna's. Yu Huang's soul power was about to be exhausted, so she did not have enough time to check Di Ruofeng's past and present. She only hoped to see Di Ruofeng's future clearly.

A thought flashed across Yu Huang's mind. The line of fate that belonged to Di Ruofeng gently and quickly passed through her palm. The touch of the line of fate was soft and smooth, like noodles.

It was bouncy.

The destiny line emitted a faint golden light, just like Di Ruofeng's spiritual light.

Yu Huang noticed that the first part of the destiny line that flowed out was a faint golden light. That represented Di Ruofeng's past. Soon, the light on the destiny line became even dimmer. The golden light turned into a slightly yellow luster. This destiny line was Di Ruofeng's present.

Yu Huang subconsciously turned to look to her right.

At this moment, most of the destiny line had been removed. The remaining destiny line was only one-fortieth the length of the total length, and the light on it was dim. This represented the future that had yet to happen for Di Ruofeng.

But that line of fate was too short.

This also meant that Di Ruofeng's life was about to end.

Yu Huang suddenly did not dare to check Di Ruofeng's future.

The end of the line of fate also represented the end of the lifespan of its owner. When Yu Huang thought about how she was about to see through the cause of Di Ruofeng's death, her heart trembled uncontrollably.

However, in the end, she held the lifeline tightly and closed her eyes while injecting all her remaining soul power into it.

Di Ruofeng was powerful. If she wanted to pry into his future, she would definitely have to pay a higher price.

In an instant, the soul force in Yu Huang's body was completely absorbed by the line of fate. Her vision was pitch-black, and she felt as if she was about to faint. That feeling was as if an invisible hand was tugging at her hand and forcefully bringing her to the future.

Only when her mind returned to normal did Yu Huang open her eyes.

She saw an endless black sea of flowers. The sea of flowers bloomed in the wasteland, and the center of the flowers released wisps of black poisonous gas. In the center of the sea of flowers, there stood a tower that reached into the clouds. The tip of the tower passed through the clouds, and it was unknown where it pointed.

Yu Huang had seen this tower before.

In the Doomsday Battlefield, she had seen a miniature version of the tower in front of her.

Even though she had never been to this place, her intuition told her that this was the far north, where the Central Pagoda was.

Yu Huang was floating in the sky.

Below her, there was a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Those Beast Tamers came from all over the continent, and they all wore Beast Tamer badges on their shoulders. Their corpses were mixed with the black flowers and were scattered all over the mountain. Black poisonous gas hid in their blood.

There were millions of corpses and blood flowed for thousands of miles.

Yu Huang was so shocked by the scene before her that she forgot to breathe.

At this moment, a black hand reached out from the dark clouds beside the Central Pagoda. The person who was grabbed by the neck was Di Ruofeng!

In the black fog, there was a cackling laughter. The laughter sounded very creepy. It was as if a toad had extended its wet snake head and slowly licked one's arm, causing goosebumps to appear all over one's body.

"In front of God, you are all ants. Di Ruofeng, why are you resisting?" The hand pressed Di Ruofeng's head and made him look down.

Di Ruofeng narrowed his small eyes. He saw the corpses lying on the ground and revealed a pained expression.

The person in the black fog admired Di Ruofeng's expression. He smiled smugly and said, "Look, they're all dead! They died easily. Do you know how your eldest disciple died? In order to stop my invasion, his body exploded like a balloon filled with air!"