

## She Shocks 661

### Chapter 661: Can You Let Him Die Intact? (1)

Yu Huang followed Lin Jiansheng to the Ice Domain Continent.

The Blue Lake Glacier wasn't far from Rakshasa City. If they took the aircraft, they could reach it in two hours.

When the master and disciple went down the mountain, the school bus of the Holy Spirit Academy was already parked on the plain at the foot of the mountain. Last night, the beasts had trampled the grass on the plain, so it was now a tragic sight, and demon beast footprints could be seen everywhere.

The school bus was parked on the messy footprints. She Ying was leaning against the school bus door with a popsicle in her mouth.

Today, She Ying was wearing a white tube top that revealed her cleavage. Her perky buttocks were wrapped in a pair of low-waisted jeans, and her powerful legs were exposed under the jeans. A purple translucent gauze was tied into a bow on her chest, covering her sexy waist and half of her perky buttocks.

Her sexy figure made even Yu Huang steal a few glances at her, let alone Lin Jiansheng.

She Ying was probably a collector of high heels. Every time Yu Huang saw her, the style of the high heels on her feet was very unique.

Today, she was wearing a pair of 12cm tall golden snake-shaped high heels. The diamond-studded snake went all the way from her slender ankle to her calf. Coupled with the python tattoo on her thigh, she looked even more charming and mysterious.

The wind on the plain blew, and the scarf on She Ying's body fluttered gently in the wind.

Seeing Yu Huang and Lin Jiansheng, She Ying bit off the popsicle on the stick and got into the car first. "Little baby, old baby, get in the car!"

Yu Huang hurriedly got into the car.

Lin Jiansheng blushed. He got into the car and sat down with Yu Huang.

She Ying, who was wearing high heels, suddenly stepped on the accelerator. The open-air bus instantly ran forward crazily. Yu Huang's hat was almost blown off, but she quickly pressed it down with her hand.

The bus sped through Rakshasa City.

Seeing the bus whistling over, a few fierce-looking mercenaries cursed softly, "F\*ck, why are you driving so fast? Are you rushing to see Satan?!" After cursing, they looked up and saw She Ying in the driver's seat. The mercenaries immediately shut their mouths.

She Ying was the resident who had lived in Rakshasa City for the longest time. When the Night Hunt organization dominated Rakshasa City, they didn't dare to charge her rent.

All the old residents who had been in Rakshasa Empire for decades knew that She Ying was the true owner of Rakshasa City.

Here, she said the final say.

She Ying drove Lin Jiansheng and his disciple to the airport. She turned off the engine but didn't open the car door.

Lin Jiansheng sensed that She Ying had something to say. He was in no hurry to leave, so he sat quietly.

She Ying inserted her fingers into the silk and combed her long curly hair back. Then, she turned around and respectfully called out to Lin Jiansheng, "God Ling Xiao." The expression on She Ying's face was serious.

Lin Jiansheng nodded. "Senior She Ying."

She Ying bit her lip and said, "He's not the murderer. I believe him."

Lin Jiansheng raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "Whether the Grand State Master is the murderer or not still needs to be investigated."

She Ying's gaze suddenly became ferocious. Yu Huang could see the murderous look in her eyes. However, She Ying quickly regained her composure. She pretended to be nonchalant and smiled. She waved her hand and said, "I've been yearning for your Grand State Master for a long time. If he's really the murderer, can you leave his corpse intact even if you want to kill him?"

Tears seemed to be welling up in She Ying's eyes. She said jokingly, "I can't win his heart, so after he dies, at least let me get his body."

Yu Huang looked at She Ying's teary eyes silently and clenched her fists tightly.

Lin Jiansheng lowered his head and said in a low voice, "If the evidence is conclusive and proves that he is the murderer, there's a high chance that he will die."

The smile on She Ying's face disappeared when she heard this, and a hint of madness appeared in her eyes.

No one knew what she was thinking.

Lin Jiansheng pulled Yu Huang out of the car and walked towards the airport.

It was only when they boarded the aircraft that Yu Huang said, "Will Godfather really die?"

Lin Jiansheng stopped talking.

Along the way, Yu Huang was somewhat listless. Lin Jiansheng felt annoyed when he saw her dejected look. He suddenly threw a book at her. "Time is precious. Since you have nothing to do, memorize all the contents of this book."

**Chapter 662: Can You Let Him Die Intact? (2)**

That book looked quite thin.

Yu Huang nodded and opened the title page of the book. She saw the words—

Spirit Tool Encyclopedia.

The handwriting on it looked gray. Yu Huang said, “They’re cutting corners with the printing.”

Lin Jiansheng rubbed his nose and explained in embarrassment, “It’s a pirated version.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

“Why didn’t you buy the original?”

“Is it easy to buy the original?” Lin Jiansheng snorted and said, “This Spirit Tool Encyclopedia is a treasure of the Spirit Tool Continent. Hundreds of years ago, a senior from the Holy Spirit Continent was lucky enough to be teleported to the Spirit Tool Continent and became an outer sect disciple of a sect on that continent.”

“The original book is the treasure of the sect. He doesn’t even have the right to borrow it. He bought this book from the black market. Don’t underestimate this pirated book. There are at most three such pirated books in the Holy Spirit Continent. Be content.”

This was how pitiful a small world was.

After knowing that this book had such a background, Yu Huang immediately felt deep veneration.

She said again, “Isn’t it the Spirit Tool Encyclopedia? Why is it so thin?”

Lin Jiansheng didn’t explain and only sneered. “Heh...”

Yu Huang opened the directory and saw the words—

Spirit Gathering Tool

Beauty Spirit Tool

Soul Nurturing Spirit Tool

Battle Spirit Tool

...

There were more than ten types of Spirit Tools.

Yu Huang touched the Spirit Gathering Tool with her finger. The book suddenly flipped through automatically. A stack of content about twenty centimeters thick appeared in front of Yu Huang.

Yu Huang widened her eyes. “This... this book can automatically change?”

Lin Jiansheng nodded proudly and said, “Yes, this book itself is a Containment Spirit Tool.”

Yu Huang expressed her gratitude.

Just a Containment Spirit Tool alone had such rich knowledge. Then, there were other types of spirit artifacts behind it. How thick was it?!

Yu Huang complained silently, "Even if I carry her until I die, I probably won't be able to memorize everything."

She only hoped that her mentor could live for a few hundred more years. Otherwise, he really wouldn't be able to wait until the day she completely memorized this book.

"Read more of the contents here. In the future, when you go to the Great World, I hope you will have the chance to go to the Spirit Tool Continent to learn the training methods of Spirit Tools. In the future, when you return to the Holy Spirit Continent, you will be the only Spirit Tool Master on the continent. You will be richer than those alchemists!"

Lin Jiansheng was a money-grubber. He said, "I hope that I will have the chance to go to the Great World to take a look and learn more profitable techniques. Tsk, when I have money in the future, I will sleep on a bed made of gold."

Yu Huang smiled and didn't take it seriously.

She was also somewhat interested in Spirit Tools, especially after witnessing the might of Zhan Jianxue's level 9 Spirit Tool, the Cherry Blossom Warhammer, on the Doomsday Battlefield. Yu Huang casually flipped through it and saw a Spirit Tool called the 'Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle'.

This Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle was relatively special. It was a special Spirit Tool that could store spiritual power. It didn't have a fixed level of spiritual power like other spirit weapons. The Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle was divided into ten levels according to the strength of its effect.

Level 1 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle could be forged by ordinary Spirit Tool Masters, and a Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle of this level could contain the spiritual power of a Scholar. A Level 2 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle could contain all the spiritual power of a Master...

Only high-level Spirit Tool Master masters and Spirit Tool Master big shots could forge level-eight and level-nine Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottles.

As for the level-eight Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle, it could contain all the spiritual power of a Grand Master. The level-nine Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle could store all the spiritual power equivalent to that of a Prime Master.

On the Spirit Tool Continent, many Beast Tamers would use this kind of Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle to store their spiritual power when they were about to die so that their descendants could use this spiritual power to protect themselves. There were also Beast Tamers who would sell their spiritual power to rich people.

In short, this Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle was a spiritual weapon that could be sold and stored.

Yu Huang clicked her tongue in wonder. The Beast Tamers of the Spirit Tool Continent were really talented. How could they develop all kinds of Spirit Tools?

No wonder it became one of the Great Worlds.

Yu Huang was engrossed in reading when the aircraft arrived at the Blue Lake Glacier.

“We’re here.”

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang hurriedly closed the book. After placing the book into the storage device, she jumped off the aircraft with Lin Jiansheng.

On the glacier, there were many Beast Tamers scattered around. Yu Huang even saw Sheng Lingfeng.

### **Chapter 663: Can You Let Him Die Intact? (3)**

“Dad.”

When Sheng Lingfeng saw that Yu Huang had come with Lin Jiansheng, he hurriedly walked over. “Ah Huang, you’re here too.”

Lin Jiansheng said, “I brought her here to train.”

“This is a good thing.” Sheng Lingfeng said to Lin Jiansheng, “God Ling Xiao, you’re finally here. The grievous energy in the ice cave hasn’t been eliminated. Now, no one dares to enter rashly. They’re waiting for you.” The Prime Master’s grievous energy was very terrifying. Even Sheng Lingfeng and the others didn’t dare to enter rashly.

Lin Jiansheng walked towards the cliff and stood at the edge. He looked down.

Below the cliff, there was a blue ice sea. There was a very narrow hole in the middle of the cliff. There was a small flag in front of the hole, indicating that it was the entrance to the ice cave. Lin Jiansheng asked in a low voice, “Have those explorers come out?”

Sheng Lingfeng shook his head. “No, I’ve already gone deep into the ice cave to check the situation. Those explorers are already dead.” After a pause, Sheng Lingfeng continued, “They were affected by the resentment and killed each other.”

If they hadn’t been live-streaming back then, no one would have discovered that they had died in the glacier cave.

What a coincidence.

Lin Jiansheng asked Yu Huang, “Can you see the grievous energy?”

Yu Huang looked around and discovered that the air on the glacier was very clean. There was no resentment at all. She stared at the entrance of the glacier cave and sensed faint resentment from the entrance.

Yu Huang asked in surprise, “Mentor, this Spirit Plundering Formation can hide resentment?”

Lin Jiansheng nodded. “Yes, it’s precisely because the Spirit Plundering Formation suppressed the grievous energy that I never discovered them.” Lin Jiansheng was now a Purifying Spirit God. He could clearly sense every grievous energy on the continent when he closed his eyes.

However, the Spirit Plundering Formation suppressed the resentment. If someone hadn't coincidentally destroyed the Spirit Plundering Formation, Lin Jiansheng wouldn't have discovered it.

"Come, follow me in."

"Okay."

Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang into the glacier karst cave. As expected, he saw the corpses of the explorers who had killed each other. Their deaths were very tragic. Two corpses had fallen from the platform of the karst cave and their stomachs were pierced by ice pillars. They were like ice sculptures frozen on the ice pillars.

Lin Jiansheng said, "Come and purify the spirits of these explorers."

"Okay."

Yu Huang closed her eyes and chanted the Purifying Spirit Incantation. When the gentle incantation sounded, pure red psychic energy spread out from Yu Huang's body. The psychic energy carried the aura of true fire and entered the bodies of those explorers. Soon, the black grievous energy that gathered on the explorers' bodies disappeared completely.

Yu Huang opened her eyes and saw Lin Jiansheng stepping on the passageway formed by psychic power and walking to the middle of the towering ice pillar.

He quietly stared at the snake woman's face in the ice pillar.

Bai Zhenzhen, who was frozen in the glacier cave, had a beautiful face. Lin Jiansheng could even see how many curly eyelashes she had.

When Bai Zhenzhen died, her eyes were open.

Those eyes were filled with anguish.

She had frozen to death quickly. When she died, her lifelike eyes still contained the murderer's figure. Lin Jiansheng looked carefully at the reflection in Bai Zhenzhen's eyes and saw that the person was wearing a long robe embroidered with cranes!

He was even wearing a divination hat!

The crane robe and divination hat were Mo Xiao's outfit style!

### **Chapter 664: Threat (1)**

Lin Jiansheng stared at the reflection in Bai Zhenzhen's eyes with a sinister gaze and did not move for a long time.

At this moment, Yu Huang arrived beside Lin Jiansheng.

She stared at the woman in the ice pillar and looked at her carefully. She saw that Bai Zhenzhen's appearance was as beautiful and exquisite as a living person's. Even her clear eyelashes could be seen clearly. She exclaimed, "Senior Bai Zhenzhen was instantly frozen."

“Yeah.”

To be able to instantly trap a Prime Master Beast Tamer in an ice pillar, the other party’s strength must be even more terrifying.

“Look at her eyes,” Lin Jiansheng reminded Yu Huang.

Yu Huang looked into Bai Zhenzhen’s eyes in confusion.

Bai Zhenzhen’s eyes were a faint green color. At first glance, she only felt that these eyes were really beautiful. On a closer look, Yu Huang realized that there was the back view of an adult man in Bai Zhenzhen’s eyes.

She was frozen in an instant, so the scene she saw before she died was also frozen in her eyes.

It was a man wearing a white robe with a crane embroidered on it. Yu Huang found the robe extremely familiar. When she first met the Grand State Master, she felt that the embroidery on the Grand State Master’s robe was really beautiful and could not help but peek at it a few times.

When she saw the reflection in her innocent eyes, Yu Huang’s expression became more and more gloomy.

She clenched her fists and said angrily, “This is a conspiracy!” A conspiracy that had been planned for hundreds of years!

Lin Jiansheng nodded. “Yes.”

However, when the plot was set up too perfectly, it became the ‘truth’.

“Purify her spirit.”

Lin Jiansheng slowly closed his eyes and clenched his right hand gently in the void. A Purifying Spirit Scepter appeared in his hand out of thin air. The gem on the scepter released a holy white light that shone on the ice pillars. The entire cave became beautiful and magical.

Yu Huang raised her head and saw the Spirit Plundering Formation sealed in the ice.

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng started to purify spirits.

The thick and ethereal Purifying Spirit Incantation spread throughout the world with Lin Jiansheng as the center.

The Purifying Spirit Power pounced at the ice pillar. It opened its tentacles and gently but quickly entered the ice pillar and into Bai Zhenzhen’s body.

The gentle and clean Purifying Spirit Power washed away Bai Zhenzhen’s resentment. Soon, Yu Huang realized that the layer of resentment surrounding the ice pillar was beginning to fade...

The process of Purifying Spirit lasted for nearly half an hour. At this moment, Lin Jiansheng also revealed a tired expression.

Purifying the soul of a Prime Master Beast Tamer was a very soul-consuming matter. Even Lin Jiansheng, a Purifying Spirit God, felt exhausted.

Yu Huang hurriedly held Lin Jiansheng's arm. "Mentor, rest for a while."

Lin Jiansheng held the scepter in his right hand and leaned his left body against Yu Huang's. He looked up at the Spirit Plundering Formation at the top of the cave and said to Yu Huang, "The grievous energy has been removed. You will break this Spirit Plundering Formation."

"Okay."

Yu Huang helped Lin Jiansheng back to a platform in the cave and sat down. Then, she summoned Xuan Yu.

Xuan Yu transformed into an adult Divine Feather Phoenix. It let out a loud cry that was heard by Sheng Lingfeng and the others outside. Sheng Lingfeng carefully sensed the aura in the air and said, "The grievous energy has been eliminated."

"Quick, go in and take a look." The Snake Clan's strongest Grand Master, Bai Xi, was the first to jump off the cliff and climb into the narrow cave.

Seeing this, Sheng Lingfeng and the other vice presidents also jumped down.

When they entered the ice cave, Yu Huang stepped on Xuan Yu's back and stood on the top of the ice cave. She was holding a spirit sword and destroying the Spirit Plundering Formation

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The longsword slashed at the hard glacier, and cracks instantly appeared on the glacier. The Spirit Seizing Formation sealed under the glacier suddenly shot a black evil energy at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang quickly threw the Psychic Sphere in her hand into the black fog. The evil energy was instantly dispersed and disintegrated by her pure and domineering psychic power.

Just like that, the Spirit Plundering Formation was destroyed.

The Spirit Plundering Formation was actually very easy to disintegrate. The hateful thing was that the murderer had hidden these Prime Masters too well, causing no one to discover their location. That was why their spiritual power was forcefully snatched away by the Spirit Plundering Formation.

Yu Huang jumped back to the platform and stood beside Lin Jiansheng while Xuan Yu flapped its wings.

As it flapped its wings, the temperature in the ice cave rose steadily. The Purifying Evil Phoenix Flame that fell from its feathers burned on the ice pillars, and the ice pillars quickly melted...

## **Chapter 665: Threat (2)**

Xuan Yu took more than twenty minutes to melt the towering ice pillar in the middle of the cave.

When the ice pillar melted, Bai Zhenzhen's body, which was sealed in the middle of the ice pillar, fell with a bang.

Seeing this, the Snake Clan's Grand Master Bai Xi shouted in anger and fear, "Senior! No!" He quickly flew to the bottom of the cave and hugged Bai Zhenzhen's cold and stiff body.



Bai Xi was the oldest and most powerful Beast Tamer in the Snake Clan. He and Bai Zhenzhen were Snake Clan members of the same clan. He had seen Bai Zhenzhen when he was young. At that time, Bai Zhenzhen was the number one expert in the clan and the number one beauty.

Her green eyes were soul-stirring, and her beauty was mesmerizing. In the Snake Clan, no one disliked Bai Zhenzhen.

The fantasy lover of Bai Xi when he was young was Bai Zhenzhen.

Bai Xi caught Bai Zhenzhen's body. He looked at the cold goddess lying in his arms and was enraged.

Sheng Lingfeng nodded at Bai Xi.

Bai Xi gritted his teeth and shouted angrily, "Senior Bai Zhenzhen was the strongest Beast Tamer in our clan. She was murdered and frozen here. After she died, she even suffered the pain of her spiritual power being stolen. I hope the alliance will investigate the identity of the murderer as soon as possible and give the Snake Clan an explanation!"

Without waiting for Sheng Lingfeng to express his stance, Bai Xi threatened again, "If you don't want to see the peace between the beastmen and the humans that has been maintained for three thousand years broken, please find out the identity of the murderer as soon as possible and give us an explanation! If the alliance dares to protect the murderer, then the Snake Clan will definitely personally punish that murderer!"

The fact that Bai Xi could say such words meant that he had already determined that the murderer was a human Beast Tamer.

Sheng Lingfeng frowned slightly, and his entire body exuded a dignified aura. "Mr. Bai Xi, don't worry. The alliance will definitely investigate this matter as soon as possible. We will give the Snake Clan and the entire world an explanation. We definitely won't let Senior Bai Zhenzhen die in vain."

"As for the murderer..." Sheng Lingfeng placed his hands behind his back and raised his chin slightly. He said in a stern tone, "It doesn't matter if the murderer is a human expert, a beastman expert, or an elf expert. It doesn't matter what his cultivation level or identity is. The Alliance won't protect him."

Bai Xi nodded with a sinister expression and gritted his teeth. "Then I'll wait for the news."

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly raised his head and looked at the top of the ice cave. His expression changed drastically as he shouted, "Hurry up and get out! The cave is about to collapse!"

Because the ice pillar had melted and the support of the ice cave had disappeared, the cave was ultimately about to collapse.

Hearing this, Bai Xi carried Bai Zhenzhen's body and was the first to exit the ice cave.

Sheng Lingfeng grabbed Yu Huang's shoulder and dragged her to the entrance of the cave. He pulled her away from the cave.

"Mentor!" Seeing that Lin Jiansheng was a little slow, Yu Huang hurriedly reached out and pulled him.

When the last person escaped from the cave, the ice cave collapsed with a bang.

Yu Huang and the others floated above the blue lake and watched helplessly as the entire blue lake glacier collapsed.

Ten seconds later, the Blue Lake Glacier finally calmed down.

After everything calmed down, everyone landed on the broken glacier.

The Blue Lake Glacier, which was once regarded as the number one glacier in the Holy Spirit Continent, was finally destroyed.

Sighing, Lin Jiansheng said, "The Blue Lake Glacier was destroyed. What a pity."

Bai Xi placed Bai Zhenzhen's body on the glacier, and the Beast Tamers of the Snake Clan surrounded them.

"It's really Senior Bai Zhenzhen!"

They carefully examined Bai Zhenzhen's face. Soon, Bai Xi found the reflection in Bai Zhenzhen's eyes.

"The murderer is in Senior Bai Zhenzhen's eyes!" As he spoke, Bai Xi hurriedly took out his phone and took a photo of it.

Upon hearing Bai Xi's words, Sheng Lingfeng and the vice presidents instantly gathered in front of Bai Zhenzhen.

Sheng Lingfeng looked into Bai Zhenzhen's eyes at a close distance. The light in Bai Zhenzhen's eyes began to dim because of the air, and the white figure became fainter and fainter.

But Sheng Lingfeng and the others still saw that shadow.

"Judging from this person's figure, he should be a man. He's wearing a white robe and a hat. This..." At this point, the vice president of the elves, Carasso, suddenly closed his eyes and looked at Sheng Lingfeng hesitantly.

The others also looked at Sheng Lingfeng.

"President, this person..." Lion King Lu Li said hesitantly, "A crane robe with wide sleeves. Isn't this the divination uniform of your country's Grand State Master?"

Sheng Lingfeng's expression changed, but he didn't answer their question directly.

Seeing this, Bai Xi and the snake people beside her raised their heads and looked at Sheng Lingfeng coldly. "President! Why aren't you saying anything?"

Sheng Lingfeng said thoughtfully, "Everyone, don't you think that both Senior Dongfang Sile's death and Senior Bai Zhenzhen's death are too coincidental?"

"Prime Master Lingfeng, what do you mean?" Bai Xi's address of Sheng Lingfeng had changed. He smiled mockingly and mocked, "The one who died wasn't a member of your clan, so you can remain calm."

Xuanyuan Shen hurriedly said to Bai Xi, "Mr. Bai Xi, don't be angry. The president must have his reasons for saying that. Why don't we calm down and listen to the President's opinion?"

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang calmly glanced at Xuanyuan Shen.

Why did this person become a peacemaker today?

After Xuanyuan Shen said that, Bai Xi's anger subsided a little. "Prime Master Lingfeng, tell me, how is it a coincidence?"

As Sheng Lingfeng pondered, he said, "The one who discovered Senior Dongfang Sile's death wasn't a cultivator, but a tourism development company. And the person who discovered Senior Bai Zhenzhen's body wasn't a person from our world. They were both commoner organizations. Don't you think this is a coincidence? You have to know that if a person from the world discovered a Prime Master Bone, they would definitely suppress the news immediately and report it to the alliance. But, when commoners discovered the Prime Master Bone, they would publicize this matter immediately."

"I'm wondering if the murderer is deliberately using commoners to blow this matter up. He wants us to suspect and jointly condemn the Grand State Master because of these clues?"

Sheng Lingfeng's analysis was indeed reasonable. The anger of Bai Xi and the others gradually subsided.

### **Chapter 666: Meeting Sheng Yang Again (1)**

Sheng Lingfeng was secretly relieved to see that Bai Xi and the others had listened to him.

He continued, "Moreover, Senior Dongfang Sile and Senior Bai Zhenzhen have been dead for a long time. No one has discovered them, but they had both been discovered recently. These coincidences seem too deliberate."

"Everyone," Sheng Lingfeng said earnestly, "Don't forget that when Su Xuanye hid behind the scenes and used the six families of the Divine Moon Empire to surround and kill Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue, everyone believed that Su Tingxue was the culprit. But in the end?"

"In the end, it was only six hundred years later that we discovered that Su Tingxue had died unjustly. The culprit was Su Xuanye!"

Hearing this, Bai Xi and the others completely calmed down.

Bai Xi was unwilling, but he had no choice but to use Sheng Lingfeng's analysis to consider the entire matter. He pondered and said, "What the President said makes sense."

"The President is right." Carasso also agreed. "If Mo Xiao isn't the murderer and the murderer is someone else, then he is imitating Su Xuanye's actions and deliberately framing Mo Xiao! Although all the evidence points to the Grand State Master, there are indeed many doubts that haven't been clarified. We can't make a conclusion easily."

"Besides, the Grand State Master is the only Divination Master in the Holy Spirit Continent. The more admirable his ability is, the more people will fear him. Perhaps this entire matter is a trap." Carasso calmed down and analyzed carefully. He felt more and more that this matter seemed suspicious.

When Yu Huang heard the conversation of these big shots, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, these experts weren't blind idiots.

"That's true, but all the evidence points to Mo Xiao. This means that Mo Xiao is suspicious. I won't force you to convict Mo Xiao, but I also hope that you won't protect Mo Xiao in case he is guilty. President, vice presidents, I hope you can catch the real culprit as soon as possible and give the Snake Clan an explanation."

"I definitely will."

Bai Xi looked at Bai Zhenzhen's body with a sad expression. He wanted to bring Bai Zhenzhen back to the Snake Clan to be buried, but he also wanted to catch the real culprit.

He hesitated for a moment before enduring the pain and saying, "An autopsy is extremely helpful in catching the murderer. Senior Bai Zhenzhen's body hasn't begun to rot yet, so there might still be evidence. President, please send Senior Bai Zhenzhen's body to Jingdu for an autopsy. After we find out the truth, we'll bring her back for burial."

Hearing that, Sheng Lingfeng bowed to Bai Xi. "Mr. Bai Xi, don't worry. The alliance will definitely find the culprit as soon as possible."

"Okay."

After sending off Bai Xi and the others, Sheng Lingfeng asked his assistant, Lu Yubei, to get someone to bring Bai Zhenzhen's body back to Jingdu.

Lin Jiansheng brought Yu Huang back to the Holy Spirit Academy.

Since Sheng Lingfeng and the others were able to consider the situation rationally and calmly, Yu Huang felt much more relaxed. When she followed Lin Jiansheng back to the Rakshasa City airport, she was surprised to see two familiar figures.

It was a beautiful girl and a young man. The young man was wearing a gray shirt with a collar and a black coat. His back was facing Yu Huang as he lowered his head and looked at his phone.

The girl standing beside him was wearing a white collared sweater. Her leather pants wrapped around a pair of straight and slender legs, and she was wearing flat white shoes. She looked tall.

Yu Huang felt that those two people resembled Sheng Wuque and Sheng Yang.

But they shouldn't have appeared in Rakshasa City.

Yu Huang was about to leave when she heard the girl say, "Brother Wuque, it's indeed hot here. Take off your clothes. Otherwise, if others see us, they will think that we ran out of a mental hospital." With that said, the girl grabbed her sweater with both hands and took it off.

This voice...

Yu Huang stopped in her tracks and shouted at the two of them in surprise, "Yang Yang, Wuque?"

Sheng Wuque suddenly turned around and saw Yu Huang behind him. A look of pleasant surprise appeared on his face. "Young Madam!"

Sheng Yang also turned around with her sweater.

Seeing that it was really Yu Huang, Sheng Yang was shocked. "Yu Huang, why are you here?!"

Sheng Yang hurriedly ran over and pounced on Yu Huang. She hugged her and shook her hard. "Sister-in-law! What a coincidence to meet you the moment we arrived!"

"Why are you guys here?" Yu Huang pulled Sheng Yang out and sized her up.

In the past, the tip of Sheng Yang's nose only reached Yu Huang's chin, but now, it had exceeded her upper lip. After not seeing her for a few months, Sheng Yang had grown taller.

## **Chapter 667: Meeting Sheng Yang Again (2)**

"You've grown taller, Yang Yang."

Sheng Yang rubbed her chest against Yu Huang's arm and blinked at her. "What else? Don't you think I've grown in other areas too?"

Yu Huang was caught between laughter and tears. She tapped her nose. "Yes. You're a B cup now."

Sheng Yang chuckled happily.

"By the way, why aren't you in the Divine Realm Academy? Why are you here?" Yu Huang looked at Sheng Wuque. "Also, why did you come with Sheng Yang?"

Sheng Wuque said, "We're here to participate in the Golden Auction."

"Yes!" Sheng Yang explained, "I heard that there will be a Soul Restoring Fruit at the Golden Auction tomorrow. Dad used to say that the Soul Restoring Fruit has a high chance of helping Mom recover her consciousness, so I took leave and came with Brother Wuque."

"Daddy has been busy with work recently and didn't have time to come over."

Sheng Lingfeng was busy investigating the deaths of the two Prime Masters and indeed didn't have time to come.

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang's training classes in the Holy Spirit Academy couldn't be delayed, so Sheng Lingfeng asked his disciple, Sheng Wuque, to come with Sheng Yang. Of course, he also sent experts to protect them secretly.

"I see." After knowing that the Soul Restoring Fruit could help Lan Yao recover her consciousness, Yu Huang also wanted to take a look. "Mentor, go back to school first. I'll take half a day off."

"Sure."

After parting with Lin Jiansheng, Yu Huang brought Sheng Wuque and Sheng Yang to the hotel where she and Sheng Xiao had stayed in and booked two rooms.

Sheng Wuque stayed in one room, while Yu Huang and Sheng Yang shared a room.

At night, smoke rose in Rakshasa City. Sheng Yang listened to the gunshots all night.

In the morning, when the three of them went to a mutton restaurant to eat mutton noodles, they saw a group of mercenaries driving past on the road with many low-level demon beasts in a big truck, but they were stopped by another group of mercenaries.

Without another word, the two sides pulled out their guns and started shooting at each other.

A few bullets missed and shot towards the mutton restaurant.

The waiter in the mutton restaurant was already used to it and nimbly dodged the bullet. However, a man eating noodles at the neighboring table with his back facing the door wasn't so lucky.

The bullet pierced through his head and he fell onto the table while blood flowed into the bowl.

The owner shouted, "Drag the corpse away!"

Thus, the waiter dragged the victim out without changing his expression. The corpse was placed at the entrance of the restaurant and they waited for the "trash" truck to drag it away.

The garbage trucks here were divided into two types. One was to clean up the trash, and the terminal was the trash disposal plant. The other was to transport corpses, and the terminal was the incinerator.

Sheng Yang stared at the corpse at the door, then at the blood in the bowl at the next table, and then at the mutton noodles in her bowl. She immediately felt nauseous. "The Rakshasa Empire is indeed chaotic..."

Sheng Wuque calmed down a little, but he couldn't eat the noodles in his bowl either.

Only Yu Huang ate heartily.

She drank all the soup in the bowl before bringing Sheng Yang and the others to buy masks and cloaks. "You have to wear masks and black cloaks at the Golden Auction. Otherwise, you will be robbed after the auction." In the Rakshasa Empire, killing, arson, burns, and robbery were all daily occurrences.

Here, the rule of the jungle reigned supreme.

At night, they went to the auction house.

The Golden Auction House was very popular, and every auction it held was packed.

When they entered the venue, everyone had to line up.

As Yu Huang queued, she noticed that the marriage line on her ring finger had moved.

She looked along the marriage line and realized that it had shortened quite a bit. The other end of the line was extended to the hand of a tall man with a white cat mask.

Yu Huang was speechless.

She extended her index finger and with a thought, her spiritual power turned into a little butterfly that flapped its wings and flew towards Sheng Xiao.

The butterfly landed on Sheng Xiao's ear and kissed it gently.

Sheng Xiao crushed the butterfly and turned around. He saw Yu Huang in a fox mask and recognized her immediately.

At that moment, it was Sheng Xiao's turn to check his ticket. Sheng Xiao went in first and waited for her.

Sheng Yang was in front of Yu Huang. When Sheng Yang walked past Sheng Xiao after checking the tickets, Sheng Xiao didn't realize that it was Sheng Yang.

When Yu Huang entered, Sheng Xiao held her hand and lowered his head to ask her, "Why are you here?"

Yu Huang pointed at Sheng Yang. "Your sister is here too."

"Yang Yang?"

Sheng Yang turned around and stared at Sheng Xiao, who was wearing a mask. She recognized her brother immediately. "Brother! Why are you here?!"

Sheng Xiao said, "I'm here to bid for the Soul Restoring Fruit."

Sheng Yang said, "Me too."

They both fell silent.

Yu Huang chuckled and said, "The two of you are filial children."

"Let's go in and find a seat."

"Okay."

Sheng Yang and the others were next to each other. Sheng Xiao was at the back.

This was Sheng Yang's first time participating in the Golden Auction. She was especially excited and coveted every item. However, she came with a mission, so she didn't dare to bid recklessly.

The Soul Restoring Fruit was a high-grade medicinal herb on the Upper World's Demon Beast Continent. It was almost impossible to find on the Holy Spirit Continent. It could be imagined how precious it was.

The price set by the auction was very high. The starting price was one million spirit stones.

This price made many people give up.

Sheng Yang hurriedly raised her card and offered 1.1 million spirit stones. Soon, in the northwest corner, someone raised his card and offered 1.2 million spirit stones.

Sheng Yang went against him. When she raised the price to five million spirit stones, he finally stopped.

In the end, Sheng Yang obtained the Soul Restoring Fruit.

After the auction, Sheng Yang handed the Soul Restoring Fruit to Sheng Xiao immediately and asked him to keep it for her.

Sheng Xiao had already sensed a familiar aura around Sheng Yang. When they returned to the hotel, he walked to the corner of the corridor and said, "Come out."

As soon as he finished speaking, an old man appeared beside Sheng Xiao.

This person was the butler of the Lovers Lake Villa.

“Please send the Soul Restoring Fruit back to Yufu City for me.” Sheng Xiao handed the Soul Restoring Fruit to the butler. The butler took the jade box and thought of something. He asked softly, “The patriarch’s birthday is coming soon. Aren’t Young Master and Young Madam going back to celebrate his birthday?”

The butler smiled and said, “This is the first birthday the Patriarch has celebrated since Young Madam married into the family. As his son and daughter-in-law, you two should go back and take a look. Besides...” The butler’s gaze darkened. “Since Madam isn’t by his side, the Patriarch would be very lonely. In the past, at this time, Madam would prepare a birthday banquet for the Patriarch. If you guys don’t go back this year, he will very lonely. ”

Sheng Xiao had almost forgotten about it. He felt ashamed and annoyed when he heard the butler’s words.

It was time to go back and accompany his father.

Sheng Xiao said to the butler, “Escort Yang Yang and the others back first. I’ll take leave from the school first and bring Young Madam back tomorrow.”

“Alright, then I won’t tell the Patriarch. Only then will it be a surprise.”

“Yes.”

However, Sheng Yang refused to leave. She insisted on going back with Sheng Xiao to visit the Holy Spirit Academy.

Sheng Xiao snorted. “Do you want to visit the academy or see Sheng Zhou? Do you think I don’t know?”

Sheng Yang stuck out her tongue. “It’s not easy for me to come here. Meeting him isn’t too much to ask, right?”

“How old are you? You’re not allowed to date yet.”

Sheng Yang was almost 18 years old, but in Sheng Xiao’s eyes, his sister would be a child even if she was 28 years old.

“How old am I?” Sheng Yang laughed sarcastically and retorted, “How old was Yu Huang when you hooked up with her? She was only 18 years old!”

Sheng Xiao became less imposing.

### **Chapter 668: The More Best Friends, the Better. One Man Is Enough (1)**

When Sheng Xiao first met Yu Huang, she had just turned 18.

However, when he really hooked up with Yu Huang, Yu Huang had already graduated from high school and was almost 19 years old.



Besides...

“When I was pursuing your sister-in-law, I was only 25 years old. Sheng Zhou is almost 40 years old. The age difference between the two of you is too big. There’s a generation gap.” Sheng Xiao felt guilty when he saw Sheng Yang’s expression become sad. He continued, “When you are older and more experienced, it won’t be too late to express your feelings when you have something in common to talk about with Sheng Zhou.”

The gloomy look in Sheng Yang’s eyes instantly dispersed and turned into a cheerful look. “You don’t understand. Sheng Zhou watched me grow up. Sheng Zhou had been brought up by Daddy since he was young. What do you call this?” Sheng Yang poked each other with her index fingers. She said, “This is called knowing everything about each other.”

Girls in love were indeed scary.

“Hmph, if you don’t agree, I’ll tell my sister-in-law.” Sheng Yang chased after Yu Huang.

Yu Huang was queuing up in front of Jin Chao Cafe to buy coffee. When she saw Sheng Yang run over and hug her arm, she lowered her head and saw Sheng Yang pouting with a fawning smile. She asked, “Why are you looking for me?”

“Sister-in-law.” Sheng Yang called her sister-in-law sweetly.

She looked cold and aloof, but she insisted on wheedling.

It seemed out of place with her aura.

Yu Huang glanced at Sheng Xiao, who was standing behind them. Seeing that Sheng Xiao wasn’t smiling, she said to Sheng Yang, “Sister, although we are best friends, your brother and I sleep together. I have the same principles as your brother. It’s useless for you to bribe me if your brother doesn’t agree.”

Hearing this, Sheng Yang scowled. “You ignore your best friend after you have a man.”

Yu Huang said expressionlessly, “The more best friends, the better. One man is enough. Don’t worry, you will be like this in the future.”

Sheng Yang rolled her eyes and continued to argue with Sheng Xiao.

Beside him, Sheng Wuque also looked at Sheng Xiao with a fawning gaze. “Young Master, just let me go with Yang Yang. Brother Wuyang is showing off the Holy Spirit Academy on WeChat every few days. That kid is so smug. Take me there and let me see how good it is. I will work hard to enter the Holy Spirit Academy during the next enrollment competition.”

Sheng Yang also said, “Yes, yes! Brother, I’ll go to the next enrollment competition too!”

Sheng Xiao was annoyed by them. In the end, he nodded in agreement.

Yu Huang couldn’t help but shake her head and laugh when she saw Sheng Xiao agree.

She Ying placed the four cups of coffee on the window sill and asked Yu Huang, “Do you want to take them away or drink them now?” The coffee cup in the cafe today was a glass cup in the shape of a python. When drinking coffee, one could just suck the snake’s mouth. It looked cool and unique.

Yu Huang sized up the coffee cup and replied in a low voice, "Drink it now."

"Is that Sheng Xiao's sister?" She Ying looked at Sheng Yang's delicate face and said sadly, "She's so beautiful. She's so young. I can't remember what I looked like when I was young."

Yu Huang stared at She Ying's face and looked at it carefully.

She Ying was a snake. Her narrow and cold eyes had an indescribable sense of intimidation. At the same time, she was beautiful and mysterious. Yu Huang said, "Although I've never seen you when you were young, you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

This was a compliment, but it wasn't a lie.

She Ying's beauty was indeed rare on the continent.

She Ying covered her mouth and laughed. She said, "This is nothing. Your Grand State Master is the most beautiful person." She Ying leaned against the window frame and looked at the mercenaries and assassins coming and going on the street outside. She seemed to have thought of a romantic past and her gaze became gentle.

Yu Huang took a sip of the bitter and sour coffee and heard She Ying say, "The first human I saw was him. After that, when I looked at everyone, nobody seemed as dazzling."

Yu Huang could hear the bitterness in She Ying's words.

It was even more sour than the coffee in her mouth.

"I often think about how good it would be if he was more ordinary-looking and didn't make me fall in love with him at first sight. That way, even if he died of old age, I wouldn't be unable to forget him." She Ying laughed self-deprecatingly. She shook her head and sighed. "It's my fault for being unlucky. The first time I opened my eyes, I saw the most handsome man in the world."

## **Chapter 669: The More Best Friends, the Better. One Man Is Enough (2)**

She was someone who had stood at the top of the world. How could she fancy someone like him?

Yu Huang couldn't help but be stunned when she heard She Ying's words.

Senior She Ying must love the Grand State Master deeply.

At this moment, Yu Huang almost couldn't help but reveal the Grand State Master's sincere feelings towards She Ying.

Just as she was about to say it, she heard She Ying say, "He shouldn't have formed a contract with that person back then. Look, didn't he get retribution now?"

Yu Huang's grip on the coffee cup suddenly tightened.

"That person...?" A hint of uneasiness flashed across Yu Huang's heart. She was a little flustered, and she sounded like she had lost her composure. "Senior She Ying, who is the person you're talking about?"

She Ying hesitated.

“That person...” She Ying shook her head and said, “If you want to know, ask your adoptive father yourself. This is his private matter.” Seeing that it was getting late, She Ying said, “The shop is closed. It’s late. It’s time to rest.”

She Ying snapped her fingers, and the cafe instantly fell into darkness. Immediately after, the streetlights on Bounty Street went out one after another.

In the next second, Yu Huang felt a strong wind blow through the air. Then, the rolling gate in front of her was lowered.

Some kind of terrifying creature seemed to have appeared. It was entrenched in the sky above Bounty Street and had entered a dormant state.

Its appearance blocked the starlight in the sky above Bounty Street.

In the pitch-black sky, there seemed to be two cold beast eyes staring coldly at Rakshasa City.

The originally lively Bounty Street suddenly became much quieter. The killers and mercenaries walking on the street tacitly shut their mouths and softened their footsteps.

No one dared to make a sound on Bounty Street after midnight.

Because She Ying was going to rest.

Sheng Xiao sensed a hidden powerful demonic power in the night sky. However, the demonic power was hidden very well. No one below the Grand Master level could sense it.

Sheng Xiao looked up into the night and met the cold beast eyes. His heart skipped a beat.

At this moment, Yu Huang walked over with coffee in both hands. “Let’s go back to school.”

She handed the coffee to Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque and gave the remaining cup to Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Yang realized that the originally noisy Bounty Street had suddenly become quiet in a few seconds. The footsteps of the assassins and mercenaries on the street were very light. She, who didn’t understand, also shut her mouth and didn’t dare to make a sound.

Although Sheng Wuque couldn’t sense the existence of that demonic power, his intuition told him that Bounty Street was very dangerous at this time. It was best to be careful.

The four of them passed through the long and wide Bounty Street quickly in silence. They circled around an empty and desolate abandoned place before entering Spring Night Street.

Seeing that the place was brightly lit and noisy, Sheng Yang heaved a long sigh of relief.

She touched her cold back and whispered, “What happened just now? It suddenly felt dangerous.”

Sheng Wuque also said, “Yes, the Bounty Street is very creepy.”

Sheng Xiao told them, "After the Rakshasa Empire was destroyed, Rakshasa City became a wasteland. It is said at first, that there was only one street in Rakshasa City, which was Bounty Street. Although Bounty Street looks the most dilapidated and backward, it is the real Rakshasa City."

Hearing Sheng Xiao's explanation, Sheng Wuque thought of some information he had seen before. He nodded and said, "I've heard of that before. But what happened just now? When the lights on Bounty Street turned dark, I had the feeling that I was being stared at by something terrifying. My scalp went numb. Did you feel that way?"

Sheng Yang nodded vigorously. "Yes."

"There must be some powerful person hidden in Bounty Street," Sheng Wuque said with lingering fear. "It's too terrifying."

After they walked out of Bounty Street, Sheng Xiao said to Yu Huang, "Take the car out."

However, Yu Huang was distracted while holding her coffee cup. She didn't react, as if she didn't hear Sheng Xiao.

"Wine?" Sheng Xiao waved his hand in front of Yu Huang's eyes. "Wine, what are you thinking about?"

Yu Huang came back to her senses and raised her head to ask him, "What did you say?"

"Let's drive back to school."

"... Okay." Yu Huang took out the car and drove to the gas station at the end of Rakshasa City to fill up the gas before driving Sheng Yang and the others back to the academy.

Although it was already late at night, at the thought of being able to visit the Holy Spirit Academy, Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque were so excited that they couldn't sleep.

In the car, Sheng Yang chattered non-stop. As Yu Huang drove, she pondered over Senior She Ying's words.

Who was the person she was talking about?

Who had her adoptive father signed a contract with?

Yu Huang couldn't think of an answer. Coincidentally, Sheng Yang said, "Daddy's birthday is coming soon. Brother, Sister-in-law, have you thought of what gift to give him?" Sheng Yang placed her feet on the car seat and leaned her head on Sheng Wuque's shoulder. She said in a low voice, "In the past, it was always Mommy who accompanied Daddy on his birthday. This year, Mommy can't accompany him. We definitely have to accompany him. We can't be unprepared."

Sheng Wuque said, "My gift is ready."

Sheng Yang hurriedly asked him, "What gift did you prepare?"

Sheng Wuque said, "I embroidered a handkerchief." Sheng Wuque took out a handkerchief from his interspatial ring. It was a light blue silk handkerchief with the word 'Ling' embroidered on it.

Sheng Wuque said, "Mentor has the habit of using handkerchiefs. He said that the handkerchiefs I embroider are the most beautiful. He will let me embroider his handkerchiefs for the rest of his life."

Sheng Wuque came from an embroidery family. Not only was he a Beast Tamer, but he was also an embroider. His embroidery skills were excellent.

Sheng Yang complained to him, "You give him this every year. Can you change it?"

"People eat food every day as well. Why don't you eat shit instead?" Sheng Wuque retorted.

### **Chapter 670: Shocking Evidence (1)**

Yu Huang was amused by them, and she temporarily forgot the worries in her mind.

She tapped her fingers on the steering wheel and said worriedly, "This is my first birthday with Dad. I didn't even have time to prepare a gift."

Then, Yu Huang glared at Sheng Xiao accusingly. "It's your fault."

"I've been too busy recently. If the butler didn't mention it, I would have forgotten." Sheng Xiao reflected on himself and realized that he hadn't done his best as a son.

"Is there anything Dad likes?" She had to give him what he liked. Yu Huang wanted to prepare a suitable gift for Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Xiao said, "Father likes to collect brushes." Not only was Sheng Lingfeng the president of the Alliance, but he was also the number one calligrapher in the Divine Moon Empire. When he was young, he even participated in a few calligraphy competitions and got first place every time.

Sheng Lingfeng loved to collect brushes and ink the most.

Yu Huang laughed and said, "I heard that dragon whiskers are excellent pen materials." Yu Huang freed her right hand and touched Sheng Xiao's neck. She joked, "Brother Xiao, why don't you lend me a few of your dragon whiskers?"

Sheng Xiao thought, "How cruel."

When Sheng Yang heard Yu Huang's words, she chimed in, "Brother, if you love Yu Huang, give her a few dragon whiskers!"

Sheng Wuque looked at Sheng Xiao encouragingly.

Sheng Xiao was stared at by three pairs of bright eyes. He felt pressured. "Then... be gentle."

Yu Huang was joking. How could she bear to cut the dragon's whiskers? "When we return to school later, I'll ask to see who has high-grade ink in their collection."

"Sure."

The car couldn't drive under the Black Dome Mountain. Yu Huang put away the car and brought Sheng Yang and the others to climb towards the Holy Spirit Academy at the top of the mountain.

The poisonous gas in the Black Dome was still thick. Sheng Yang's cultivation level was low and she couldn't resist the invasion of the poisonous gas. She could only use her spiritual power to resolve the poisonous gas.

Therefore, she had a hard time climbing.

When the first ray of dawn shone on the peak of the Black Dome, Yu Huang and the others finally reached the top. Sheng Yang was panting. She looked up at the door in the middle of the city wall that had the words "Holy Spirit Academy" written on it and couldn't help but complain, "This door isn't even as grand as the door of the nursing home."

"This is nothing." Yu Huang pushed open the school gate and led Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque into the school. She stepped on the bumpy field and opened her arms to say to Sheng Yang, "Welcome to the Holy Spirit Academy!"

When Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque saw the bumpy field under their feet, their expressions became strange.

Was this the Holy Spirit Academy?

The legendary number one academy on the continent?

In the fantasies of the students of the Divine Realm Academy, the Holy Spirit Academy must have been built very gloriously and loftily. It should have been floating in the sky above the Black Dome, just like the Caro Clan's sea island. Around the Holy Spirit Academy, there must be layers of white clouds lingering. There must be high mountains and flowing water in the school, and there must be a galaxy of stars in the sky. The school building must be built like a castle. The dormitory building must be as bright and imposing as a seven-star hotel. The students must wear custom-made silk suits.

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In short, it must be extremely good.

It definitely shouldn't look like this!

Looking at the field filled with weeds and sharp stones, then at the shabby school building, they thought, "How could this be the might of the number one academy on the continent?!"

Sheng Yang felt especially disappointed.

She suppressed the disappointment in her heart and turned to ask Sheng Xiao, "Where are Sheng Zhou and the others?" Being able to see Sheng Zhou, whom she had missed for a long time, would bring Sheng Yang some comfort.

Sheng Xiao said, "At the back of the mountain."

After knowing that the Holy Spirit Academy had a back mountain, Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque perked up again.

Perhaps the back mountain was the real Holy Spirit Academy.

With that expectation, Sheng Yang and Yu Huang followed Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang to the back mountain. When they saw the narrow iron door leading to the back mountain, Sheng Yang couldn't hold back her smile.

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She had a bad feeling.

This back mountain might not be as beautiful as she imagined.

With a creak, the iron door opened, revealing the back mountain.

It was a bare black mountain filled with dense poisonous gas. A group of young men and women in sportswear were moving a kind of black brick. They were building a house, and they looked like workers on a construction site!

Sheng Yang recognized Sheng Zhou at a glance, and her expression instantly stiffened.