

She Shocks 671

Chapter 671: Shocking Evidence (2)

This...

This was the most realistic state of life in the Holy Spirit Academy!

The geniuses they admired the most were actually moving bricks!

Who would dare to believe this?

Sheng Wuque was also shocked. "Good lord, is this the fun school life that Brother Wuyang mentioned?" Moving bricks and building houses was their fun school life?

Yu Huang was amused by Sheng Wuque and Sheng Yang's reactions. She said, "We came to the Holy Spirit Academy to cultivate, not to enjoy life. It's obvious that we're not enjoying ourselves. You're stupid."

Sheng Wuque said, "I was stupid."

Sheng Yang raised her hand and shouted at Sheng Zhou, "Eldest Senior Brother!"

When Sheng Zhou heard Sheng Yang's voice, he was stunned and thought that he had heard wrongly. Then, he heard Sheng Wuque shouting again, "Eldest Senior Brother, Brother Wuyang!"

If he hallucinated Sheng Yang's voice because she missed her, why would he also hear that fool's voice?

Sheng Zhou and Sheng Wuyang put down the Black Spirit Stones in their hands at the same time and looked up at the back gate. They were shocked to see Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque.

Sheng Zhou realized that his clothes, his face and hands were dirty. He subconsciously wiped his hands with his sleeve.

It wasn't easy to wipe properly. Once he wiped himself, he became even dirtier.

His handsome face was like a drawing board that had been painted black.

Sheng Yang hurriedly ran towards Sheng Zhou. She stood in front of Sheng Zhou and stared at her beloved Eldest Senior Brother.

When she saw her Eldest Senior Brother's dark face and the gentleness in his eyes, her heart ached.

"Eldest Senior Brother."

Sheng Yang wanted to cry when she called him Eldest Senior Brother. "Eldest Senior Brother, didn't you say on WeChat that you guys were doing well? How is this doing well?"

Seeing that Sheng Yang was about to cry, Sheng Zhou was at a loss. "Don't cry." Sheng Zhou wanted to wipe Sheng Yang's eyes, but just as his finger pressed on Sheng Yang's face, a black thumb mark appeared on her face.

Sheng Yang quickly turned her head and wiped her eyes.

At that moment, Pupu An approached them while wagging his tail. When he saw Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque, the two unfamiliar children, he asked Sheng Xiao, "Sheng Xiao, who are these two children?"

"She's my sister and he's my junior." Sheng Xiao said to Sheng Yang and Sheng Wuque, "Yang Yang, Wuque, this is Professor Pupu An."

"Hello, Professor."

Pupu An saw that Sheng Yang and Sheng Zhou seemed very close and their eyes were red. He could tell at a glance that their relationship wasn't ordinary.

Pupu An said to Sheng Zhou, "Since your girlfriend came, I'll give you an hour off to accompany your girlfriend."

Sheng Yang blushed when she heard the word 'girlfriend'. Sheng Zhou panicked and Sheng Xiao's expression darkened.

But everyone was watching, so Sheng Xiao didn't say anything.

Sheng Zhou glanced at Sheng Xiao. Seeing that Sheng Xiao had no objections, he said to Sheng Yang in embarrassment, "Yang Yang, I'll take you around."

"... Yes, okay."

Sheng Xiao watched as Sheng Zhou took his sister away. He closed his eyes and his lips moved. Yu Huang heard him curse softly, "Damn!"

Tsk.

Professor Sheng was so vexed that he cursed.

Seeing that Sheng Zhou had run away with his junior, Sheng Wuque grabbed Sheng Wuyang's hand and said to Pupu An, "Professor, this is my first time coming to the Holy Spirit Academy. Can you give Brother Wuyang an hour off and let him show me around?"

Pupu An snorted and mocked him mercilessly. "Sheng Zhou is accompanying his girlfriend. It's only right for him to take leave. Why, are you Sheng Wuyang's girlfriend?"

"Hahaha!" The students laughed loudly.

Sheng Wuyang also smiled. "Idiot." Sheng Wuyang pressed Sheng Wuque's shoulder and said, "Wuque, since you're here, help me carry bricks."

"That's not fair!"

Sheng Wuque shouted that it was unfair, but he still rolled up his sleeves and carried bricks with Sheng Wuyang for an hour.

Sheng Xiao called Pupu An aside and told him about the leave. Yu Huang asked Yin Rong who had good ink.

“You want ink?” Yin Rong asked her. “What do you want that for?”

“It’s Sheng Xiao’s father’s birthday. Shouldn’t I give him a gift?”

“That’s true.” Yin Rong told Yu Huang, “The prince should have it. I remember that he also likes to collect calligraphy and ink.”

“Okay.”

Yu Huang went to Mo Yuelou to ask for some good ink. Mo Yuelou was grateful for Yu Huang’s contributions to the Divine Moon Empire’s military. He immediately gave Yu Huang two pieces of good ink. “I won’t accept your money. Take it as a thank you for your contribution to the country. This ink is called ambergris ink. The ink hasn’t dissipated for a thousand years and carries the fragrance of plum blossoms. It’s good ink that scholars covet the most.”

Yu Huang was extremely grateful. “Then I’ll accept it.” Just as Yu Huang took the ink, she heard Mo Yuelou say, “If Professor Night Owl is free, you can design some more weapons. The Divine Moon Empire plans to nurture a group of death warriors, but lacks a unique and suitable weapon.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

Her gratitude instantly vanished.

An hour later, Sheng Xiao called Sheng Yang away. He said unhappily, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up. We’re going down the mountain.”

Sheng Yang stuck out her tongue and hung up. She returned to the field with Sheng Zhou.

“Eldest Senior Brother, I’ll come and see you again next time.” Sheng Yang waved goodbye to Sheng Zhou. She was quite reluctant to part with him, and her eyes were red.

Sheng Zhou couldn’t bear to part with Sheng Yang either. When he walked towards the back of the mountain, he even turned back three times with every step.

Sheng Xiao couldn’t stand it anymore. He grabbed Sheng Yang’s arm and left.

When they went down the mountain, the four of them didn’t speak.

After getting into Yu Huang’s off-road vehicle, Sheng Yang hugged a small pillow. It was unknown what she thought of, but her face revealed the shy expression of a young girl in love. Sheng Wuque stared at the bubble in his hand and hissed.

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It was noon when the four of them returned to Jingdu in the Sheng family’s aircraft.

Sheng Lingfeng was busy investigating the truth behind the deaths of the two Prime Masters and had no time to return to Yufu City. The children wanted to give him a surprise, so they went straight to the headquarters building.

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng was sitting in his office and looking at the information pictures on the big screen with Lu Yubei.

The picture was the one taken by Bai Xi.

The reflection in Bai Zhenzhen's eyes had been processed by a professional and was magnified until it was very clear. Sheng Lingfeng stared at the clear figure in the picture and the side profile that was revealed. He slowly closed his eyes.

How could this be?

He had thought that the person in the reflection was the murderer pretending to be Mo Xiao.

However, after the picture was magnified, the real culprit in front of him had the same face as Mo Xiao! Mo Xiao's face was so handsome that even plastic surgery couldn't give someone his face.

Clothing could be forged, but the Grand State Master's face couldn't!

"Could it be an illusion?" Lu Yubei didn't want to believe that what he saw was real. He said, "Aren't there many Beast Tamers who are good at illusions in the Jade Illusion Continent?"

Sheng Lingfeng pressed his fingers to his temples.

Hearing this, he raised his head and glanced at Lu Yubei. He said, "Are the Beast Tamers from the Jade Illusion Continent powerful enough to kill Prime Master Bai Zhenzhen?"

Lu Yubei was instantly speechless.

"Then..." Lu Yubei still felt that this was very ridiculous. He said, "How could it be the Grand State Master? Why would the Grand State Master do this? What does he want?"

Sheng Lingfeng took a deep breath and said sadly, "Send someone to tell the Grand State Master that I want to have a secret conversation with him tonight." This matter was getting stranger and stranger.

Sheng Lingfeng originally believed that Mo Xiao was innocent, but after seeing this clear picture, he began to waver.

Chapter 672: Untitled

Lu Yubei personally went to the top floor.

Seeing that the Grand State Master's door was tightly shut, Lu Yubei bent down and knocked three times.

However, Mo Xiao didn't open the door for a long time. Lu Yubei hesitated for a moment before increasing his strength and knocking three more times.

This time, the door finally opened.

The door was pulled open from the room. The man standing in the middle of the door was wearing pure white silk pajamas and looking at Lu Yubei coldly. It was unknown if it was an illusion, but Lu Yubei felt that the Grand State Master looked a little weak, as if...

What did it look like?

The image of a huge tree that had lost all its leaves during the winter suddenly flashed across Lu Yubei's mind.

"What are you doing?" Mo Xiao's voice was as reserved and cold as ever.

Lu Yubei came back to his senses and hurriedly said, "Grand State Master, the President has something to ask you. Are you free tonight?"

Mo Xiao had already been imprisoned here by the Alliance Headquarters. He had nothing to do all day. Lu Yubei's question was just a formality.

However, Mo Xiao said, "I'm not free."

Lu Yubei's expression froze for a moment.

For a moment, he didn't know how to continue.

At this moment, he heard Mo Xiao say, "You can look for me before 8:30 PM. After 8:30 PM, I have private matters to settle."

"Oh, okay."

Lu Yubei didn't dare to ask Mo Xiao what private matters he had. He returned to the President's office with the answer and conveyed Mo Xiao's words to Sheng Lingfeng.

After knowing that Mo Xiao had a private matter to settle after half past eight, Sheng Lingfeng was somewhat shocked. "What private matter does he have?" Mo Xiao had few hobbies. He didn't even have a trusted friend. During the days he was imprisoned in the Alliance, other than Di Ruofeng, no one had come to visit him.

What private matters could he have?

Sheng Lingfeng couldn't think of an answer and was somewhat puzzled.

At that moment, the phone in the secretary's office outside the room rang. Another assistant picked up the phone and quickly walked to the door of Sheng Lingfeng's office. He bent down and said respectfully, "President, your family is here and wants to see you."

His family.

Sheng Lingfeng raised his eyebrows and asked, "My daughter?"

The assistant shook her head and said, "Your son and daughter."

Xiao'er?

Sheng Lingfeng nodded and said, "Bring them to my lounge. Also, help me book a private room at the Imperial Cuisine Restaurant. Our family will go over for a meal later."

"Alright, President." The assistant went to order food.

Lu Yubei thought of something and held back his laughter. "Today is the President's birthday. I believe your daughter and son specifically came back to celebrate your birthday."

Hearing that, Sheng Lingfeng suddenly remembered that today was his birthday.

In the past, when Lan Yao was still alive, she would always mutter in his ear a month in advance. She would ask him what birthday gift he wanted and what delicious food he wanted to eat.

On her birthday, she would cook a large table of dishes to have a meal with the two children. At night, the two of them would go to a beautiful and deserted place to spend sweet time together.

She had accompanied him to see the aurora on a cold night and to admire the majestic sea.

In the years they had been together, they had seen almost all the beautiful scenery of the Holy Spirit Continent.

At the thought of those sweet memories, Sheng Lingfeng's heart ached. Sheng Lingfeng looked up at a bonsai tree placed by the window in the office. It was a Luohan Pine that had been carefully cultivated. A dark green snake was sleeping on the Luohan Pine.

"Ah Ru..."

As if it had heard Sheng Lingfeng's call, the little snake opened its eyes and stuck out its scarlet tongue at Sheng Lingfeng before lowering its head to continue sleeping.

Seeing that the president was missing his wife again, Lu Yubei silently left the office and closed the door considerately.

Sheng Lingfeng stood up and walked to the Luohan Pine. He extended his index finger at the little snake. The dark green snake raised its head lazily and placed it on Sheng Lingfeng's finger. It followed his finger and wrapped around his wrist. "The children are back. I'll take you to see them."

When Sheng Lingfeng passed by the secretary's office, he stopped and said to Lu Yubei, "Go tell the Grand State Master that I have something on tonight and I'll look for him tomorrow."

Lu Yubei nodded. After Sheng Lingfeng left, he stood up and said to the other colleagues in the secretary's office, "The president won't be working overtime tonight. Everyone, get off work early and go back to accompany your families."

Chapter 673: Untitled

"Okay."

They worked overtime with Sheng Lingfeng for a few nights. Their bodies couldn't take it anymore. They took this opportunity to go home and accompany their families. It was a rare chance for them to sleep comfortably.

Sheng Lingfeng's lounge was also on the top floor, at the end of the corridor.

He arrived at the top floor and walked through the wide corridor. When he passed by Mo Xiao's room, he stopped for a moment.

He moved his ears and didn't hear anything in Mo Xiao's room. Then, he quickly walked towards his lounge.

In the room, a few children were watching a movie. It was a suspense movie.

A heart-wrenching scene was playing. The children were engrossed in it when Sheng Lingfeng suddenly pushed the door open and entered. Sheng Xiao, who was afraid of ghosts, trembled.

"Daddy!" Sheng Yang ran towards Sheng Lingfeng and hugged him tightly.

Sheng Lingfeng patted Sheng Yang's back and lectured her with a serious expression. "After you're done, you should return to the academy to study. Why are you here?"

Sheng Xiao walked over with Yu Huang.

"Father."

"Dad."

Sheng Lingfeng smiled at Yu Huang kindly. Then, he lectured Sheng Xiao with a straight face. "You should stay in the Holy Spirit Academy instead of messing around with Yang Yang and the others." He glanced at Sheng Wuque and reprimanded him again. "And you, Wuque. Wuyang and Ah Zhou have both entered the Holy Spirit Academy. You should hurry up and cultivate. You can't slack off."

"Mentor, you're biased. You can't blame me for embarrassing you just because I didn't get into the Holy Spirit Academy." Sheng Wuque smiled and hurriedly took out a small box, then handed it to Sheng Lingfeng. "Happy birthday, Mentor. After today, you'll be an 187-year-old man."

Sheng Lingfeng glared at him. "Old man?"

Sheng Wuque said with a cheeky smile, "The most handsome old man!"

Among the personal disciples, Sheng Wuque was the most carefree.

The other disciples were orphans raised by Sheng Lingfeng. While they respected Sheng Lingfeng, they were also very afraid of him.

Only Sheng Wuque was different.

Sheng Wuque came from a rich family. His dream was to develop the art of embroidery. Who would have thought that he would accidentally awaken his beast form when he was in his teens? His talent wasn't bad, so his parents sent him to Yufu City.

Sheng Wuque was someone who had a way out. Even if his cultivation level wasn't high, he had a family business to inherit. Therefore, he was the most lively and carefree person among his fellow disciples.

As for the other children, they wanted to become stronger and not let their mentor down. Therefore, they didn't dare to slack off in their cultivation.

Sheng Lingfeng knew that Wuque was a happy-go-lucky child, so he wasn't angry.

He opened the box and wasn't surprised to see a brand new handkerchief.

He had received the same gift for twenty consecutive years.

He was really his 'considerate' disciple.

Sheng Lingfeng took out the handkerchief on the spot, folded it, and placed it in his suit pocket. The light blue handkerchief complemented the sapphire brooch on his chest, making him look noble and extraordinary.

Then, Sheng Lingfeng's gaze landed on Sheng Yang. "Where's the gift?"

Sheng Yang stuck out her tongue and gave a brooch to Sheng Lingfeng. Sheng Yang had always had good taste and had inherited her mother's aesthetics. The brooch she chose for Sheng Lingfeng was an iron-gray pigeon that was suitable for daily wear.

Sheng Lingfeng nodded in satisfaction. Then, he looked at his son and daughter-in-law.

Yu Huang hurriedly handed over the ambergris ink with both hands. "Daddy, I heard from Yang Yang that you like to collect calligraphy and ink. This ambergris ink was obtained from the prince. He said that this ink can last for a thousand years. It's the best ink. I wish you good fortune and longevity."

Sheng Lingfeng took the small box containing the ink and leaned closer to smell it. When he smelled the faint scent of plum blossoms, a pleasurable look appeared in his eyes.

"Good ink." Sheng Lingfeng looked at Yu Huang with satisfaction and relief. He said, "I've been coveting this ink for many years. Thanks to you, my wish was fulfilled today."

"As long as Dad likes it."

Sheng Lingfeng looked at Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao placed his hand on Yu Huang's shoulder and said with a smile, "Ah Huang and I are husband and wife. Our assets are one, so..." So, there was no gift.

Sheng Lingfeng was so amused that he laughed. He scolded Sheng Xiao jokingly, "Stingy." He said to Yu Huang, "If this kid is so stingy to you, teach him a lesson. My heart won't ache."

"Okay."

The children specifically came back to celebrate his birthday. Sheng Lingfeng was delighted.

Over the past few days, in order to investigate the deaths of the two Prime Masters, Sheng Lingfeng had been so busy that he hadn't had a good sleep or a good meal.

During the meal, when he heard the children's laughter, he felt relaxed.

After the meal, Sheng Lingfeng sent Sheng Yang back to the Divine Realm Academy while Sheng Wuque returned to Yufu City.

Seeing that Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang weren't planning to leave, Sheng Lingfeng asked them, "Are you two going back tonight or tomorrow?"

Yu Huang had something to talk to Mo Xiao about. She said, "Tomorrow morning."

Sheng Lingfeng was thinking about the Soul Restoring Fruit that Sheng Yang and the others had obtained from the Golden Auction. He couldn't wait to see the divine effect of the Soul Restoring Fruit. He touched the head of the little snake on his wrist and said to Sheng Xiao, "You guys go and play. Your mother and I have something going on. We'll get going first."

Sheng Xiao bent down and said to the little snake, "Mom, have fun."

Sheng Xiao watched as Sheng Lingfeng left the restaurant with Lan Yao. Then, he looked down at Yu Huang's face and asked, "Are you going to see the Grand State Master now?"

"Yes, let's go."

Chapter 674: Little Fox, Don't Reject Me (1)

The two of them returned to the headquarters building again.

When they reached the top floor, Sheng Xiao found the guard captain and told him their intentions.

After knowing that Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were going to see the Grand State Master, the guard captain looked troubled. He looked at Mo Xiao's room carefully and lowered his voice. "I'm afraid it's not convenient tonight."

"Not convenient?" Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang looked at each other and found it strange. Yu Huang asked the guard captain, "Are there guests visiting the Grand State Master?"

"Yes." The guard captain nodded with a strange and mysterious expression. He glanced at Mo Xiao's room again and said very softly, "An extremely beautiful woman has come to visit the Grand State Master."

The guard captain rolled his eyes and thought of something. He said mysteriously, "The door closed the moment we came. It's been half an hour, but she still hasn't come out."

The guard thought to himself: So the Grand State Master also needs a woman.

After knowing that a beauty had visited Mo Xiao, Yu Huang was even more curious about her identity than the guard captain was. She was also curious about what the two of them were doing inside with the door closed.

Which beauty actually dared to visit the Grand State Master at night and was even lucky enough to be let into the room by the Grand State Master?

If Senior She Ying found out about this, they would probably fight.

"Since he has an appointment with a beauty, let's come back tomorrow morning." Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao went back to the Lovers Lake home.

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There was a carpet in Mo Xiao's room. The blanket was made of the fur of some white ferocious beast. The fur was very thick, but it felt very soft.

At this moment, a woman in a white rose floral dress was sitting on the carpet flirtatiously.

The dress was very short and could cover her butt but not her thighs.

Two thin straps that seemed like they could break with a lift hung on her shoulders. Her wavy hair hung behind her head, and a pair of exaggerated golden pagoda earrings hung from her ears. Her fiery red lips looked beautiful and feisty.

Her legs were placed together on the fur mat. Her legs were slender and fair.

She was so beautiful that men couldn't take their eyes off her.

"She Ying."

Mo Xiao walked out of the bathroom and saw the woman sitting on the carpet with her back facing him. It was just her back, but it revealed her charm.

Mo Xiao walked to the entrance and took off the short white fur coat that the woman put on the clothing rack the moment she entered.

Mo Xiao took his coat and walked behind She Ying. He bent down and placed the fur coat on She Ying's shoulder. "Put on your clothes properly. It's cold. Don't catch a cold."

The temperature outside Jingdu was -3 degrees Celsius.

Jingdu was cold in winter.

Snakes were born to be afraid of the cold. During winter in Jingdu, there wasn't a single snake.

She Ying lowered her eyes and stared at the hand on her shoulder with a smug smile.

Seeing that the hand was about to move away, she pressed down on the hand and brazenly touched the back of it.

She Ying held the person's hand and brought his hand to her lips. Then, she opened her red lips and stuck out her snake tongue to wrap around his index finger.

Mo Xiao watched her actions calmly. There was no anger or desire in his eyes.

She Ying felt discouraged, but she said, "Cold? The Grand State Master's body is warm. Lend me your arms to lean on, and I won't be cold anymore." With that, She Ying boldly leaned into Mo Xiao's arms.

With a woman in his arms, any man would be flustered.

But Mo Xiao wasn't so.

He pushed She Ying away expressionlessly, then got up and sat down on a sofa beside her. He frowned and said, "Get up. Don't sit on the ground."

She Ying opened her mouth and cursed. Then, she stood up angrily and sat down on the sofa opposite Mo Xiao.

She sat down, and the sides of her skirt shrank as she moved. Her skirt barely covered her buttocks.

Mo Xiao glanced at her and hurriedly retracted his gaze. He got up and went into the bedroom again. When he came out, there was a white blanket in his hand.

“What are you doing?!” She Ying was confused.

Mo Xiao threw the blanket at She Ying.

The warm and thick blanket covered She Ying’s good figure, leaving only her beautiful face exposed.

Mo Xiao sat back on the sofa and said coldly, “Speak properly. Don’t flirt with me.”

“Mo Xiao!” She Ying flew into a rage out of humiliation. She kicked the blanket off her body and stood up to walk to Mo Xiao. She grabbed his hand and pressed it on her slender waist.

Chapter 675: Little Fox, Don’t Reject Me (2)

Mo Xiao frowned. The coldness in his eyes finally disappeared and turned into anger and panic. “What are you doing?!”

Mo Xiao wanted to take her hand away.

She Ying pressed his hand tightly and sat on Mo Xiao’s lap.

Mo Xiao wanted to push her away.

She Ying wrapped herself around him even more domineeringly.

Mo Xiao resisted a few times but didn’t succeed, so he stopped moving.

It was like he had been kidnapped by a female bandit to the village to be her husband. There was a hint of grievance in his blue eyes.

She Ying didn’t see the change in his expression.

She deliberately bit Mo Xiao’s shoulder.

Mo Xiao was wearing silk pajamas, and She Ying’s sharp snake teeth easily bit through his clothes. The tip of her teeth dug into his flesh, and She Ying deliberately injected snake venom into Mo Xiao’s body.

She Ying was a level 9 demon beast with demonic power comparable to that of a Prime Master Beast Tamer. When his body was suddenly invaded by her snake poison, Mo Xiao’s gaze was dazed for a few seconds, but he quickly regained his senses.

However, Mo Xiao didn’t push her away.

Mo Xiao could clearly feel the snake venom spreading through his meridians and limbs. What She Ying gave him was not poisonous venom, but aphrodisiac venom. Mo Xiao gradually felt his body heat up and his limbs go weak.

Sensing that Mo Xiao had stopped resisting, She Ying slowly let go.

She lowered her head and looked at Mo Xiao's face. Seeing that Mo Xiao's gaze was dazed and his reaction was a little slow, she thought that the snake poison had worked.

She Ying extended her sharp nails and cut through Mo Xiao's silk pajamas. She pressed her fingers on his warm skin and murmured, "Little Fox, don't reject me."

Just as She Ying lowered her head and kissed Mo Xiao's neck, the confusion and hesitation in Mo Xiao's eyes disappeared and were replaced by lucidity.

He wasn't poisoned at all?

As a Prime Master, how could he not be able to resolve this mere snake poison?

However, he didn't want to resolve it.

The clarity in his blue eyes was gradually replaced by lust and passion.

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Late at night, the cold wind blew outside the building, and a layer of frost formed on the glass.

Mo Xiao stood by the window in his white robe. He stared at his reflection in the window with a cold expression.

The woman walked out of the bathroom and reached out to wrap around her wet arms Mo Xiao's thin waist.

She Ying stood on her tiptoes and whispered into his ear, "Little Fox, come back to the abyss with me. Although our beast race has already declined, we can still protect you."

Mo Xiao remained silent.

"Don't you want to return to the Demon Beast Continent to take revenge?! Have you forgotten that in order to save you, your mother sacrificed her life to forcefully tear open the Time Gate and send you to the Holy Spirit Continent to help you escape the pursuit of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan? Didn't you swear to return to the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan to take revenge?! Didn't you want them to atone for your mother's death?!"

"What, you won't keep your word anymore?"

Mo Xiao thought of his painful childhood experience and immediately felt sad.

The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was a divine beast race. They were born with extremely high intelligence and super memory.

Therefore, Mo Xiao clearly remembered his past.

He remembered that he was the son of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan's Patriarch, but he was also a black nine-tailed fox that symbolized misfortune and disaster.

There was an ancient legend in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. Legend had it that in the future, the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan would give birth to a black nine-tailed fox. That black fox had extraordinary abilities. He would bring about the extermination of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.

When he was still in his mother's stomach, he was also a child that the patriarch looked forward to loving.

However, after his mother went through great pains to give birth to him and they discovered that he was a black nine-tailed fox, it naturally shocked the entire clan.

That day, his father, who had stroked his mother's stomach, called him a baby gently, told him jokes, and looked forward to his arrival, only gritted his teeth and decided to kill him after seeing his appearance clearly.

Therefore, when Mo Xiao opened his eyes with great effort, he saw his father reaching out to him.

His father had never been pregnant for ten months. He could bring himself to kill the child, but his mother couldn't stand to watch her child be killed.

His mother dragged her weak body down from the delivery bed and snatched Mo Xiao away.

She hid Mo Xiao in her arms and shouted at her husband and the entire clan, "What did he do wrong?! He's just a newborn child. He can't even open his eyes. Just because of a legend, you want to kill an innocent child?! Is this the wisdom of the Divine Beast Clan?!"

Although the Patriarch's wife's words made sense, everyone was afraid that the legend would come true, so they still insisted on killing Mo Xiao.

Helpless, Mo Xiao's mother could only bring him out of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. The woman who had just given birth was weak to begin with. She brought Mo Xiao and hid in the Demon Beast Continent for a month. In the end, they were still discovered by the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.

That poor woman fought with the clansmen, but she was outnumbered and was severely injured in the end.

The woman realized that she couldn't protect her child anymore. Helpless, she brought Mo Xiao to the Time Valley of the Demon Beast Continent.

She dispersed her cultivation and sacrificed her life to tear open an escape route for Mo Xiao in the Time Valley, where the energy was powerful and chaotic, and threw him in.

Mo Xiao came to the Holy Spirit Continent by chance and became a little black fox wandering in the primitive forest.

At that time, he was always hungry and couldn't eat his fill. He struggled to survive.

That was when he met She Ying.

She Ying was his playmate, his childhood friend, and his only companion in life.

From being bullied to being encouraged and supervised by each other, they finally became super demon beasts in the Abyssal Origin Forest.

Mo Xiao was from the Divine Beast Clan. After his cultivation level broke through to the Supreme Master Realm, he could freely switch between human form and beast form. However, She Ying was only an

ordinary demon beast. She chose to become a human after cultivating into a super demon beast step by step.

In this world, She Ying was the only person who knew Mo Xiao's identity.

Chapter 676: I'm Not Worth It (1)

"Little fox, for the past ten thousand years, the Beast Clan has been living in seclusion in the Abyssal Origin Forest and peacefully coexisting with Beast Tamers. Come back to the abyss with me. Even if those hypocritical and despicable Beast Tamers want to kill you, they won't dare to fall out with the Beast Clan and disturb peace."

She Ying came today to take Mo Xiao away.

Mo Xiao also knew She Ying's motive.

However, he still shook his head firmly. "She Ying, I can't go with you." Mo Xiao turned around and leaned against the large transparent window. He stared at She Ying's charming and cold snake eyes and smiled lightly before saying, "It's a good thing for the entire world that the demon beast race can maintain peace with the cultivation world. I can't become a sinner who interrupts this peace."

"She Ying, I won't go with you."

She Ying grabbed the collar of Mo Xiao's nightgown and gritted her teeth. "You're innocent! You didn't do those things! Someone is framing you!"

She Ying believed that Mo Xiao was innocent.

Mo Xiao felt honored by She Ying's unconditional trust.

Mo Xiao's thin lips suddenly curled into a bitter smile. He suddenly said, "How can you be sure that I didn't do those things?"

She Ying subconsciously replied, "You're a kind fox. The you I know wouldn't do such a thing to a close friend! If you, Mo Xiao, want to kill someone, it's always done openly. There's no need to sneak around!"

As She Ying swayed, two strands of hair fell onto her forehead.

Mo Xiao tousled up her messy hair and gently pressed it behind her ear. His gaze became sad for some reason.

The man's prominent sexy Adam's apple suddenly bobbed up and down a few times. Because he felt flustered, he could not help but swallow. Mo Xiao's expression suddenly became awkward. He said in a hoarse voice, "What if I did those things?"

She Ying's pupils suddenly dilated.

“What nonsense are you spouting?! How could it be you?! Little fox, don’t even think about lying to me!” She Ying did not believe Mo Xiao’s words at all. “You don’t have to say such things to anger me just to chase me away.”

Mo Xiao did not speak, but his blue eyes were filled with even more sorrow.

When She Ying saw the sorrow in Mo Xiao’s eyes, she suddenly felt uneasy. “How is that possible...” She Ying revealed a shocked expression. “How could you do such a thing? Little fox, don’t lie to me.”

“I’m not lying to you.” Mo Xiao smiled self-deprecatingly at She Ying and said, “You’ve seen Dongfang Sile before. How can you not know how cautious that person is? Let me ask you, in this world, who has the strength to kill him and lure him to the barren mountains of the Blazing Realm Continent?”

Mo Xiao lowered his head guiltily and said in a hoarse voice, “...Only me.”

She Ying was stunned and looked at Mo Xiao suspiciously. “Little fox, do you know what you’re saying?”

How could Mo Xiao not know?

Mo Xiao suddenly laughed. For some reason, his eyes turned red. “Do you want to know how he died?”

She Ying did not want to know at all, but if Mo Xiao wanted to say it, She Ying could not stop him from continuing.

Mo Xiao said, “Dongfang Sile has indeed gone to the Upper World with me, but I was teleported to the Divination Continent, and he went to the Spirit Tool Continent. You’re not from the cultivation world, so you don’t know much about the cultivation world. You probably don’t know yet, but most of the high-level Spirit Tools and Spirit Tools records that are circulating on the continent were secretly brought back from the Spirit Tool Continent by Dongfang Sile.”

Dongfang Sile, who was an outer sect disciple of a weapon refinement sect on the Spirit Tool Continent, was the senior Lin Jiansheng had mentioned. The complete record of the Spirit Tool in Yu Huang’s interspatial ring was a pirated book that Dongfang Sile had brought back.

“Dongfang Sile did go to the Great World, but he only stayed there for a hundred years before leaving.”

She Ying asked in a low voice, “Why did he suddenly leave?”

“Why?” Mo Xiao revealed a sorrowful expression. He said, “Because when he was participating in a Spirit Tool competition on the Spirit Artifact Continent, he accidentally heard that I was being pursued in the Divination Continent and was forced to jump into the Divine Lock Abyss. He was worried about me and didn’t even participate in the competition. He went to the Divination Continent to ask about me.”

“After knowing that I was really forced to jump into the Divine Lock Abyss by those experts, in order to avenge me, he killed many experts in the Divination Continent. After that, in order to avoid the pursuit of the experts, he went into hiding for decades. Only when the Central Pagoda opened again did he sneak back to the Holy Spirit Continent.”

Chapter 677: I’m Not Worth It (2)

"I was best friends with Dongfang Sile. The moment he returned, I sensed spiritual energy fluctuations. Guess what I did to him later." Mo Xiao threw another question at She Ying.

She Ying looked into Mo Xiao's eyes that were filled with anguish. For a moment, she didn't dare to find out the answer.

She Ying forced a smile and said stubbornly, "You're lying to me." She picked up the negligee and fur coat on the ground and said as she put them on, "You're tired. Rest well and stop spouting nonsense. I'll come and see you in a few days."

She Ying put on her suspender skirt and fur coat. When she reached for her underwear, she heard Mo Xiao say, "I deliberately released my aura. Dongfang Sile sensed my spiritual energy fluctuations and flew from the Central Pagoda to the Blazing Realm Continent, then found me in that cave."

She Ying lowered her head and put on her pants. She didn't say anything, as if she was deaf.

Mo Xiao continued, "I jumped into the Dragon Abyss with injuries. my soul and body were stripped away. I struggled in the chaotic world of the Dragon Abyss Lock for decades before I climbed back into the human world and returned to the Holy Spirit Continent. When he found me, I was in an unprecedented state of distress and weakness. At that time, he hugged me tightly. He swore to avenge me and heal my body. Guess how I treated him?"

Upon hearing this, She Ying suddenly threw the pagoda earring in her hand at Mo Xiao's face, drawing two bloody lines on his handsome face. "Shut up. I don't want to listen anymore."

Mo Xiao felt the blood flowing down his face.

He wiped the blood away and suddenly took a step forward. He reached out and grabbed She Ying's arm, then pressed her into his arms.

Mo Xiao lowered his head and stared at She Ying's beautiful face. His voice sounded cold as it reached She Ying's ears. "I stabbed my hand into his heart forcefully. I grabbed his heart out while he was alive. For the first time, I clearly felt the process of a heart going from beating strongly to stillness, from warm to cold... He died just like that."

She Ying believed that Mo Xiao was telling the truth.

A story could be fabricated, but feelings and emotions couldn't be faked. When Mo Xiao mentioned Dongfang Sile's death, his guilt and sorrow were real.

Therefore, he was really the one who killed Dongfang Sile.

She Ying couldn't understand why he did all of this. "Why did you do this?"

Mo Xiao pinched She Ying's chin and pressed his fingers on her red lips. A crazy look gradually appeared on his fair face. He lowered his head and bit She Ying's lips. His voice quivered as he said, "Because I didn't want to die! Because I wanted to become stronger!"

She Ying's voice also quivered. "Then... what about Bai Zhenzhen?"

Mo Xiao smiled again. "She liked me, remember?"

Of course She Ying remembered.

She Ying couldn't remember anything else, but she knew very well which female cultivator in the cultivation world loved Mo Xiao.

She Ying had vaguely guessed Mo Xiao's actions towards Bai Zhenzhen. She actually didn't have the courage to listen to the truth.

She wanted to push Mo Xiao away and escape from the room.

However, Mo Xiao insisted on personally revealing his true colors in front of She Ying. He wanted She Ying to see how terrifying he was. He wanted She Ying to never dare to approach him again.

"Don't go. Let me finish first." Mo Xiao pressed She Ying's waist with his right hand and locked her in his arms, not allowing her to escape. His left hand stroked She Ying's snake eyes while he gently kissed her cheek countless times.

His voice was so gentle that it made She Ying shiver. He said, "That woman, Bai Zhenzhen, was both naive and love-struck. I only used my spiritual power to send her a message and said that I wanted to see her. She took the trouble to run from the Beast Clan to the Blue Lake Glacier."

"You don't know how beautiful she looked that day. That day, I accompanied her to admire the sunrise and sunset of the Blue Lake Glacier. Then, we confessed our feelings to each other in the ice cave..." Mo Xiao pressed his fingers on She Ying's earlobe. He smiled, but there was no mirth or warmth in his eyes.

"Do you know how she died?"

She Ying's body was trembling slightly. She heard herself asking hoarsely, "How did she die?"

Mo Xiao told her, "I smeared Jinghong Luo on my mouth. She kissed me and then her body was instantly paralyzed. I sealed her in a towering ice pillar..." Jinghong Luo was a medicine that could instantly numb one's nerves, but the effect of this medicine could only last for a few seconds for a Prime Master Beast Tamer.

However, in those few seconds, Mo Xiao successfully sealed Bai Zhenzhen.

After knowing the truth, She Ying was agitated. She had a feeling that she had never known Mo Xiao.

Although he was not a good person, he was not a jerk who would exploit one's feelings to hurt others.

How could he do such a thing?!

At this moment, She Ying heard Mo Xiao ask her again, "Are you very sleepy?"

She Ying wouldn't have felt it if he didn't ask, but when Mo Xiao asked, She Ying immediately felt exhausted and could barely open her eyes.

She realized something and suddenly opened her heavy eyelids. She glared at Mo Xiao in disbelief and questioned him angrily, "You poisoned me!"

Mo Xiao kissed her lips again, and She Ying immediately felt as if she was about to fall asleep.

Before She Ying completely lost consciousness, she heard Mo Xiao say, "I know you're very vigilant, so I hid the poison in my body in advance. Ying Ying, I'm not worth it..."

She Ying's grip on Mo Xiao's collar gradually loosened, and she fell weakly into Mo Xiao's arms.

Mo Xiao stared at She Ying's face gently. His index finger traced She Ying's eyebrows, nose, and lips carefully, as if he wanted to engrave this face in the depths of his memory forever.

Mo Xiao placed She Ying on his bed while he laid beside her. He held She Ying's hand and fell asleep peacefully.

* *

The next morning, Yu Huang had just walked out of the elevator on the top floor when she saw a female attendant walking over.

"Master Yu Huang." The female attendant bowed to Yu Huang and said respectfully, "The Grand State Master invites you in."

A look of surprise flashed across Yu Huang's eyes.

Did her adoptive father know that she was coming?

Yu Huang followed the female attendant to Mo Xiao's room.

The outermost part of the suite was the living room. The living room and the dining room were separated by a frosted glass. Yu Huang's gaze landed on the frosted glass and she could vaguely see a figure moving slightly behind the glass.

The female attendant softly reminded the person inside, "Grand State Master, Master Yu Huang is here."

Chapter 678: Mo Xiao's Past (1)

"Come in." It was Mo Xiao's voice.

Yu Huang hurriedly walked into the living room and walked around the frosted glass screen. She saw Mo Xiao eating behind the dining table.

Mo Xiao asked Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, have you had breakfast?"

"Not yet." Yu Huang noticed that there were seven to eight plates in front of Mo Xiao. On each plate, there were exquisite and delicious snacks and dishes. Yu Huang smiled and said, "Breakfast is very sumptuous this morning." Mo Xiao was a very thrifty person. Usually, he would eat at most four dishes and one soup every three days. Today, it was very sumptuous.

Mo Xiao shook his head and smiled. He told Yu Huang, "I starved when I was young. I've always been obsessed with food." He pointed at an empty chair and gestured for Yu Huang to sit down. "Since you haven't eaten, accompany me to breakfast."

Since Mo Xiao said that, Yu Huang focused on eating breakfast in silence.

Yu Huang and Mo Xiao were both big eaters. The two of them actually ate all the food on the dining table. After eating, Mo Xiao brought Yu Huang to the small study next door. He took down two strange-looking bottles from the ancient shelf in the study.

The bottle was as transparent as glass, but the material was not glass.

After Yu Huang saw the appearance of the bottle clearly, she said in surprise, "This is a Klein bottle?" Yu Huang had seen this kind of bottle during the Doomsday Era on Earth. On Earth, they treated the Klein bottle as a four-dimensional spatial substance. This bottle had a concave surface without any orientation. There was no distinction between the inside and outside.

In short, this was a magical bottle.

Mo Xiao was somewhat confused when he heard an academic term that he had never heard before from Yu Huang. He held the bottle and asked Yu Huang, "What is a Klein bottle?"

Yu Huang was momentarily at a loss as to how to explain.

If she really wanted to explain, she would have to explain it in mathematics terms. However, the Grand State Master knew divination, but he didn't know mathematics. There was no way to explain this problem.

Yu Huang teased the Grand State Master. "There's something that looks very similar to it. It's called the Klein plane. Because it looks like a bottle, it's also called the Klein bottle. Godfather, what's that in your hand?"

Mo Xiao smiled mysteriously and handed the two bottles to Yu Huang. He told her, "Ah Huang, this thing is very important. I'll give it to you for safekeeping. You have to remember that unless it's a critical moment, unless your life is in danger, you must not take it out."

Yu Huang was alarmed by Mo Xiao's serious expression. "What exactly is this?" Yu Huang revealed a cunning smile and said, "Godfather, even if you were my biological father, you would have to tell me the origin and use of this thing. I won't put a dangerous item that even I don't know by my side."

Hearing this, Mo Xiao pressed his forehead sadly and said, "It's a level 9 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle."

Yu Huang's eyes instantly widened. "Level 9 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle?" Afraid that they would fall to the ground and break, she hurriedly held the two bottles carefully. Yu Huang asked in a low voice, "Is it the legendary level 9 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle that can accommodate all the cultivation abilities of a Prime Master at once?"

Seeing that Yu Huang recognized this thing, Mo Xiao was slightly surprised. "You know?"

"Yes." Yu Huang explained, "Mentor gave me a complete record of Spirit Tools. I've seen the explanation of such things in it."

Mo Xiao nodded. "Yes, that's it." When he heard the complete record of Spirit Tools, Mo Xiao couldn't help but think of Dongfang Sile. A hint of sadness flashed across his face. Mo Xiao told Yu Huang, "The complete record of Spirit Tools is a good thing. Although it's a pirated record, this pirated record was exchanged by a Senior with his life. You have to treasure it well. Don't lose it."

“I understand.”

Yu Huang stared at the bottle in her arms and looked at it carefully.

Suddenly, she thought of something and suddenly raised her head to look at Mo Xiao. She asked him with a serious expression, “Whose spiritual power is inside?!” After asking, Yu Huang realized that Mo Xiao’s expression was much paler than usual. Yu Huang guessed a possibility and asked with a trembling voice, “Godfather, you... you put your spiritual power into the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle?”

Mo Xiao stared at Yu Huang with a deep gaze and didn’t say anything.

Yu Huang’s voice suddenly raised a few octaves. “Is that so?! Tell me!”

Mo Xiao closed his eyes helplessly. “Yes.”

“Why?!” Yu Huang’s eyes turned red. “Godfather, why did you do this? This is spiritual power that you spent your entire life cultivating! Why did you do this?!” The light bottle in Yu Huang’s arms instantly felt like it was a thousand pounds.

Chapter 679: Mo Xiao’s Past (2)

Mo Xiao reached out and stroked Yu Huang’s head. His eyes were filled with gentleness as he suddenly said, “Ah Huang, you came to look for me early in the morning. You must have known something and specifically came to ask me for confirmation.”

Yu Huang widened her eyes.

Indeed, nothing could be hidden from Mo Xiao.

“I found out from Senior She Ying that you once formed a contract with someone.” Yu Huang opened her beautiful eyes and stared at Mo Xiao without blinking. She said bluntly, “I want to know who the person you formed a contract with is.”

Mo Xiao didn’t answer and asked, “You have the answer, don’t you?”

Yu Huang bit her lip and said, “But I refuse to believe it. Godfather, how could a person with great wisdom like you form a contract with him?!” Yu Huang didn’t believe that Mo Xiao would form a contract with ‘that person’. Even she could see through the other party’s evilness, so how could her Godfather not see through it?

Mo Xiao was silent for a long time before asking, “Ah Huang, how old were you when you met that person?”

Yu Huang subconsciously said, “21.”

Mo Xiao shook his head and looked at Yu Huang. He said, “I’m referring to your true age.”

Yu Huang’s eyes widened, and her beautiful face was filled with surprise. “You...” The Grand State Master knew about her previous life? “How did you know?”

Seeing that Yu Huang was very shocked, Mo Xiao chuckled lightly and said, "Back then, when the Yin Clan's young master was lost, I had once divined that the young master's lifeline was only 18 years long. However, when I first met you, you were already past the age of 18. Later, I went to investigate and discovered that when you were in the Prosperous Capital, you had encountered a fire. Although you were lucky enough to survive, you became disfigured."

Mo Xiao stared at Yu Huang's face and revealed a thoughtful gaze. "The first time I saw you, I was thinking about what kind of soul was hidden under this little girl's appearance."

"You're not Yu Huang." Mo Xiao's tone was firm. After thinking for a while, he said, "At least, you're not that celebrity Yu Huang."

Yu Huang's heart skipped a beat when she heard this, and she didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

She heard Mo Xiao say again, "Do you know what kind of person will awaken the Divine Feather Phoenix Beast Form?"

Yu Huang shook her head hesitantly.

Mo Xiao told her, "Only people with the mark of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan in their souls will awaken their Divine Feather Phoenix Beast Form. Similarly, the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan is the same." Mo Xiao came from the Demon Beast Continent and knew about the other two Divine Beast Clans very well.

Mo Xiao suddenly smiled mysteriously. "Sheng Xiao is a Black Qing Sky Dragon." He crossed his arms and leaned against the ancient shelf. He said mysteriously, "What a coincidence. Ten thousand years ago, the last crown prince of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan and the young master of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan became a couple. Ten thousand years later, I was lucky enough to see a Black Qing Sky Dragon and a Divine Feather Phoenix getting married..."

Mo Xiao seemed to be marveling, but Yu Huang couldn't help but think further.

What was her Godfather implying?

Could she and Sheng Xiao be related to the Dragon Race's crown prince and the Phoenix Race's young master from ten thousand years ago?

1

Before Yu Huang could sort out her thoughts, she heard Mo Xiao mention the question from before again. "Then, how old were you when you met that person?"

Looking at Mo Xiao with a complicated gaze, Yu Huang replied softly, "235 years old."

Mo Xiao nodded and told Yu Huang, "But when I met that person, I was only 15 years old."

Mo Xiao raised his head slightly and looked at the clouds outside the window while immersed in those distant memories.

As he recalled, he said, "After I was abandoned by the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, I wandered to the Holy Spirit Continent and became a wandering little black fox in the Abyssal Forest."

“I, who had no one to rely on, suffered the bullying of those demon beasts. It was only when I met She Ying when I was four years old that the situation changed. She Ying’s parents were already level-six Magic Snakes back then. I followed She Ying’s family and lived a good life for ten years. However, good times didn’t last long. She Ying’s parents met a bloodthirsty level-eight Magic Snake.”

“That Magic Snake easily killed She Ying’s parents. It even wanted to kill She Ying. At that time, I was hiding in the grass and watching helplessly as my benefactors were cruelly killed by high-level demon beasts without being able to fight back. I was extremely anxious back then. It was at that time that I heard that person’s voice...”

Mo Xiao shook his head and sighed in frustration. “Now that I think about it, that person probably knew about my identity as a Divine Beast Clan member long ago and was deliberately waiting for an opportunity to form a contract with me.”

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang asked, “So, in order to save Senior She Ying, you formed a contract with that person?”

“Yes.”

Mo Xiao continued, “In the beginning, that person hid his ambitions very well. He taught me and She Ying how to cultivate and helped us increase our strength as soon as possible. With his help, I only used 50 years to break through to level six.”

A level 6 demon beast was equivalent to a Supreme Master in the cultivation world.

“After becoming a Supreme Master, I could freely transform between human form and beast form. However, She Ying was only an ordinary Magic Snake. If she wanted to become a human, she had to become a level 10 super demon beast and successfully awaken her divine sense. Only then could she become a human and cultivate again.”

“After I became a Supreme Master, I left the Abyssal Origin Forest under that person’s instigation and went to the outside world to explore. After hundreds of years, my cultivation reached the peak of the Prime Master realm and I became a respected Prime Emperor. At that time, that person gradually revealed his true nature.”

Yu Huang hurriedly asked, “What did he want to do?”

Mo Xiao closed his eyes and told the shocking truth. He said, “He wanted me to help him set up a formation to snatch the providence of the Holy Spirit Continent. He wants no one on the Holy Spirit Continent to awaken their beast form. That way, he can successfully revive!”

Yu Huang’s eyes widened. “Revive? There’s actually such a thing?”

“Although it sounds very strange, this does exist. However, when I found out that person’s true motive, I naturally refused. However, when I was forced into a corner in the Divination Continent and had no choice but to jump into the Dragon Abyss Lock, that person actually took advantage of my weak spiritual power to possess me.”

“I once told you that I climbed out of the abyss. Actually, I lied to you.” Mo Xiao looked at Yu Huang with guilt. He said, “The person who climbed out wasn’t me, but him.”

Hearing this, Yu Huang immediately thought of the deaths of Dongfang Sile and Bai Zhenzhen. “So, could it be that the deaths of Senior Dongfang Sile and Senior Bai Zhenzhen were done by him while possessing your body?”

“That’s right.”

Yu Huang asked again, “Why did he snatch their souls? Could it be to help you recover your cultivation?”

“Help me recover my cultivation?” Mo Xiao laughed self-deprecatingly. He asked Yu Huang, “Do you think the array above Dongfang Sile and Bai Zhenzhen’s heads was really just a Spirit Plundering Formation?”

Yu Huang was stunned. “Isn’t that so?”

“No.” Mo Xiao shook his head with a serious expression. He told Yu Huang another shocking truth.

“They’re not the only Prime Master Beast Tamers who were secretly killed. Prime Master Fu Tian, who was discovered by you guys in Broken Cliff last year, was also a pawn in his plan.”

Yu Huang was even more dumbfounded.

How many more dirty things had that person done?!

Chapter 680: Ah Huang, I’m a Sinner (1)

“Godfather, what kind of array formation is the Luck Seizing Array? I’ve long memorized all the array formations, but I’ve never seen any records of the Luck Seizing Array.” This was the first time Yu Huang had heard of such an array formation.

“You want to know what a Luck Seizing Array is?” Mo Xiao suddenly turned around and took down a wooden box from the ancient shelf. He took the wooden box and walked behind the desk. “Come, help me open it.”

“Alright.” Yu Huang placed the Level 9 Spirit Tool Replacement Bottle on the ancient shelf and walked over to help Mo Xiao.

Mo Xiao opened the box and took out an ancient map drawn on sheepskin. It was a detailed map of the Holy Spirit Continent.

The map was very big. Yu Huang and Mo Xiao pulled it open together and laid it flat on the table. It actually covered the desk. “This is the map of the Holy Spirit Continent?” Yu Huang saw that the map had traces of being repeatedly folded. The handwriting had become a little blurry in a few places. From this, it could be seen that Mo Xiao had touched this map countless times.

“Yes, this is the oldest map,” Mo Xiao told Yu Huang. “Old people like me prefer hand-drawn maps from ancient times.” This kind of map was easy to see, and it was clearer than the maps drawn by a computer.

Mo Xiao took out a marker from the pen holder and circled a few things on the map with a black marker.

Yu Huang noticed that the few landmarks that he had circled were all places that had been touched by him countless times. The handwriting had become blurry.

Yu Huang counted carefully and realized that Mo Xiao had circled a total of six places.

“What is this?” Yu Huang stared at the six landmarks while feeling confused.

“Look.” Mo Xiao connected the landmarks together and crossed a few strokes in the middle. Thus, a skull that occupied more than half the table appeared on the map.

Yu Huang’s eyes widened slightly. “This is...”

Mo Xiao nodded at her and said in a low voice, “This is the Luck Seizing Array.” Mo Xiao took the tip of the pen and knocked on the middle of the skull a few times. As he knocked, he said, “He chose the six places with the strongest energy on the continent and sacrificed six Prime Master bones. Then, he would choose a living Prime Master bone as the core to activate the Luck Seizing Array.”

Mo Xiao put down his pen and crossed his arms while staring at Yu Huang. He said, “When every single Prime Master Bone’s spiritual power is completely absorbed, the dead will be reborn.”

Yu Huang took a light breath and said in shock, “That person can be revived.”

“That’s right.”

Mo Xiao extended his right hand and tapped his fingertip on the black mark on the plate of the Blazing Realm Continent. He said, “The Fire Spring Mountain Range of the Blazing Realm Continent is one of the array points. That person hid Dongfang Sile’s skeleton here and used the Spirit Plundering Formation to slowly absorb his spiritual power.”

Then, the slender index finger that was like a jade hairpin landed on the second mark. Mo Xiao said, “This is the Ice Domain Continent’s Blue Lake Glacier, which is also the place where you discovered Bai Zhenzhen’s corpse.” Then, his finger moved to another mark and he said in a low voice, “This is the Broken Cliff, and also the place where you discovered Prime Master Fu Tian.”

Yu Huang imitated Mo Xiao and pressed her finger on the mark on the Elve Clan’s place. “This is... the demonic cave?”

The mark of the elven demonic cave was the leftmost ear of the skull. On the right side of that ear, there was another ear. And there, it belonged to the plate of the Jade Illusion Continent.

Mo Xiao nodded at the symbol of the Jade Illusion Continent and said to Yu Huang, “That’s the Sleeping Island of the Jade Illusion Continent.”

Yu Huang stared at those eyes and said, “Godfather, do you think that Prime Master Bones are also buried in these two places?”

“That’s right,” Mo Xiao told Yu Huang. “Although I’ve worked with that person for a period of time, his actions and thoughts were too strange. I didn’t know about his exact movements either. It was only when you discovered Prime Master Fu Tian’s burial place last year that I used Prime Master Fu Tian, Dongfang Sile, and Bai Zhenzhen’s burial place as the coordinates and finally deduced where the six array points of the Luck Seizing Array were.”

“In order to verify my guess, when the Doomsday Battlefield opened, I secretly sneaked to the bottom of the demonic cave. In a deep sea rift there, I discovered a Prime Master bone sealed in an ice coffin. Later, I went to the Sleeping Island of the Jade Illusion Continent and found another Prime Master bone in a volcano eye on the Sleeping Island. However, the Prime Master bones in these two places have been buried for a long time. Clearly, that person had already begun to set up the Luck Seizing Array before he met me.”

Chapter