

She Shocks 701

Chapter 701: Another Effect of the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle (1)

When the truth was revealed, Mo Xiao was proven innocent and even became a hero of the Holy Spirit Continent. Therefore, when Sheng Lingfeng arrived at the top floor and found She Ying, he said that he would forever engrave Mo Xiao's name on the monument for future generations to admire and worship, but She Ying rejected him on the spot.

"Don't. The monument is too sacred. Mo Xiao doesn't have the right to have his name written on it." She Ying picked up Mo Xiao's body and asked Sheng Lingfeng coldly, "Can I take him away now?"

Sheng Lingfeng didn't answer.

Sheng Lingfeng glanced at Yu Huang, who was standing behind She Ying, and gestured with his eyes for Yu Huang to persuade She Ying. However, Yu Huang chose to ignore him.

Seeing that this path wasn't feasible, Sheng Lingfeng sighed helplessly. Then, he said, "Prime Master Mo Xiao is from the Divine Moon Empire. He has sacrificed too much for the Divine Moon Empire. Now that the Grand State Master has died, he should be buried in the royal cemetery according to the nation's traditions. Senior She Ying, you..."

"Don't even think about it!" She Ying hugged the nine-tailed fox's stiff body tightly. Killing intent appeared on her face. "I want to bring him back to the abyss, his real hometown. Sheng Lingfeng, you can tell that Mo Xiao is a demon beast, right?"

She Ying smiled mockingly and said, "I know how cruel you Beast Tamers are to divine demons. Who knows if Mo Xiao's body will be eaten by you heartless things after he enters the royal cemetery?"

"I won't let you take him away!"

She Ying would never believe the words of these Beast Tamers.

They were all a bunch of sanctimonious fellows!

She picked up Mo Xiao's body and walked to the window.

The cold wind blew against She Ying's sexy body. She hugged Mo Xiao's body and said loudly towards the city under the headquarters building, "From now on, the demon beast race and the cultivation world are irreconcilable. If any cultivator dares to take half a step into my abyss, they will definitely be chased by the entire demon beast race!"

She Ying's voice was wrapped in spiritual power and echoed throughout the entire city. After She Ying finished speaking, she carried Mo Xiao and flew out of Jingdu City towards the Abyssal Origin Forest.

Upon hearing She Ying's words, many organizations that lived by hunting demon beasts and selling demon cores, demon beast meat, and demon beast skin revealed looks of despair.

They had no business to do now.

Seeing that She Ying had forcefully taken Mo Xiao's body away, Sheng Lingfeng didn't stop her. He watched as She Ying's back disappeared from the border of Jingdu. Then, he looked at Yu Huang helplessly. "Why didn't you try to persuade Senior She Ying? Even if she doesn't agree to let the Grand State Master be buried in the royal cemetery, you should at least let her agree to the Grand State Master's name being carved on the monument."

Yu Huang revealed an innocent expression and said, "Senior She Ying is my adoptive father's woman, and I'm his adopted daughter. According to our relationship, I have no right to ask Senior She Ying to agree."

Sheng Lingfeng sighed and said, "You're blaming me. You're blaming me for doubting the Grand State Master."

Sheng Lingfeng thought that Yu Huang would avoid this question, but when Yu Huang heard him say that, she said directly, "Shouldn't I be angry? Dad, if you didn't suspect the Grand State Master, then when the Grand State Master was insulted by Dongfang Xiagui in public, you wouldn't have stood by and watched."

"At the end of the day, you still suspected him."

Sheng Lingfeng felt extremely ashamed. "Yes, when I saw the reflection in Senior Bai Zhenzhen's eyes, I did suspect the Grand State Master. But I never believed that the Grand State Master was the real murderer."

Yu Huang knew that Sheng Lingfeng couldn't be blamed for the Grand State Master's death.

The Grand State Master wanted to die, so he deliberately pointed all the evidence towards himself. After Sheng Lingfeng saw the evidence, he would doubt the Grand State Master. He wasn't wrong.

In the end, it was just that Yu Huang was unwilling to accept the fact that Mo Xiao had passed away.

Yu Huang didn't want to lose control of her emotions and blame Sheng Lingfeng. She lowered her head and said, "Brother Xiao and I have to return to the Holy Spirit Academy. Dad, see you next time."

Just as Yu Huang was about to pass by Sheng Lingfeng, she suddenly realized that there was a soundproof barrier in front of her. She frowned and was feeling surprised when she heard Sheng Lingfeng ask, "During the battle, the Grand State Master's strength clearly weakened a lot. Do you know why his spiritual power declined?"

Yu Huang immediately thought of the two level 9 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottles in her interspatial ring. She said, "It's not strange for Godfather's Spiritual Energy to decline after the array point was destroyed, right?"

Chapter 702: Another Effect of the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle (2)

"But after Prime Master Fu Tian's hiding place was discovered last year, the Grand State Master's spiritual power didn't decline. After Bai Zhenzhen and Senior Dongfang Sile were discovered, his spiritual power didn't decline either."

Sheng Lingfeng looked at Yu Huang's side profile inquisitively. He said, "After he saw you, his spiritual power suddenly declined. Ah Huang, can you tell me the truth of the Grand State Master's spiritual power decline?"

"He gave me all his spiritual power." Yu Huang turned around to face Sheng Lingfeng. She lowered her eyes and stroked the interspatial ring on her finger. She said in a low voice, "He foresaw his death, so he poured most of his spiritual power into the level 9 spiritual power replacement bottle in advance. He gave the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle to me to protect myself."

After knowing the truth, Sheng Lingfeng was moved.

The Grand State Master really didn't leave a way out for himself.

"Level 9 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle..." Sheng Lingfeng thought about it carefully and said, "When I went to the Demon Beast Continent to train, I heard a lot about high-level Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottles in that world. It's said that in the beginning, Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottles were used to store and sell Spiritual Energy. Many rich civilians would spend a lot of money to buy this thing from Beast Tamers to protect themselves. But after hundreds of years of evolution, this thing gradually gained more uses..."

Hearing this, Yu Huang suddenly realized that the complete record of the Spirit Tool in her hand was a pirated book that Senior Dongfang Sile had bought from the black market. Whether the contents of the complete record bought from the black market were factual and comprehensive remained to be seen.

Besides, after hundreds of years of evolution, some new uses of Spirit Tools would be discovered.

Society was improving, and so were Spirit Tools.

Yu Huang's interest was piqued by Sheng Lingfeng's words. She hurriedly asked, "What are the effects of the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle?"

Sheng Lingfeng was just saying so casually. Seeing that Yu Huang was interested in this matter, he explained patiently, "At first, this bottle only had the effect of storing spiritual power. Later on, for some reason, it actually evolved into a storage device that could store beast hearts. It's said that this high-level storage device can effectively store beast hearts for ten years."

"On the Demon Beast Continent, a small number of experts will seal their Monster Cores and spiritual power in spiritual power bottles after encountering an unsolvable crisis and hand them to trusted people to think of a way to revive them..."

As he spoke, Sheng Lingfeng suddenly widened his eyes, and Yu Huang became excited.

Could it be that the Grand State Master handed the high-grade spiritual bottle to Yu Huang because he hoped that she could discover the true use of the high-grade spiritual bottle and help him complete his resurrection?

"Dad, is what you said true?!" Yu Huang urgently wanted to seek confirmation and held Sheng Lingfeng's arm anxiously. "Can this high-level spiritual power bottle really store beast hearts?"

Sheng Lingfeng was also shocked by his own guess. He said hesitantly, "It can, but ordinary Beast Tamers and demon beasts can't be successfully revived because the requirements for resurrection are especially harsh."

"How harsh?"

Sheng Lingfeng told her, "If the Grand State Master wants to revive, he has to find a body that has exactly the same DNA as his."

Just like how there wouldn't be completely identical leaves in this world, there wouldn't be people with exactly the same DNA in this world.

The hope that had just sprouted in Yu Huang's heart was completely shattered.

But soon, hope shone in her eyes.

She looked at Sheng Lingfeng with a burning gaze and said hurriedly, "Dad, when you were training on the Demon Beast Continent, have you heard of anyone who successfully revived through a high-level Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle?"

As long as there was, Yu Huang would keep the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle that the Grand State Master had given her. She would definitely think of all ways to help the Grand State Master revive.

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Sheng Lingfeng couldn't bear to shatter Yu Huang's hope. He sighed and said, "There was, but there was only one case."

"Really?" Yu Huang was instantly delighted. She asked again, "What's the situation with that person? Tell me in detail."

Sheng Lingfeng suddenly changed the topic. He asked Yu Huang, "Have you heard of the Divine Beast Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?"

Yu Huang was stunned by Sheng Lingfeng's question and forgot to answer.

When Sheng Lingfeng saw Yu Huang looking stunned, he thought that she had never heard of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. Sheng Lingfeng told Yu Huang, "The Demon Beast Continent was called the Divine Feather Continent ten thousand years ago. At that time, there were three great divine beasts on the Divine Feather Continent. One was the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan, the other was the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan, and the third was the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan."

"Among these three Divine Beast Clans, the child of Black Qing Sky Dragon was born with the cultivation of a Supreme Master. They are a clan that is truly favored by the heavens, but they only have one life."

"As for the children of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan, they will be in the form of an egg when they are born. However, after the eggs break out of their shells, they will attract qi into their bodies and they become Scholars. After becoming a Scholar, their cultivation speed will naturally be extremely fast. Unlike the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan, most of the people of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan have two lives because phoenixes can be reborn."

This was all knowledge that Yu Huang didn't understand. She listened carefully and hurriedly asked, "What about the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?"

Sheng Lingfeng told her, "Among the three Divine Beast Clans, the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan is the weakest, but they are the most fertile. The children of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan will be born in the form of foxes. Each baby can give birth to several children. However, not every fox has a mind."

"Foxes with intelligence can start cultivating from the Scholar Realm like humans. When they cultivate to the Supreme Master Realm, they can freely switch between the human body and the beast form. Foxes without intelligence are just pure little foxes that will grow old and die according to the laws of nature..."

Nodding her head, Yu Huang said, "So that's how it is..." No wonder the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was the weakest among the three Divine Beast Clans.

"Yes." Sheng Lingfeng continued, "But the reason why the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was able to become a Divine Beast Clan was because they once had a Divine Master among their ancestors. That Divine Master was extremely capable and had nine lives."

Chapter 703: Divine Fox, Nine Lives (1)

"Nine lives?" Yu Huang became shocked. "No wonder the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan is respected as a Divine Beast Clan." There were really all sorts of wonders in the world.

Sheng Lingfeng was amused by Yu Huang's exaggerated reaction. "When I found out about this from Ah Ru, I was even more shocked than you."

He was a country bumpkin from a small world after all. When he heard something rare that didn't happen on the Holy Spirit Continent, he was shocked.

Yu Huang sighed with emotion. "If even the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan has nine lives, then it's indeed very terrifying. No wonder the other two clans have been exterminated and only the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan survived."

A fox with the last nine lives was more tenacious than an undying cockroach.

When Sheng Lingfeng heard Yu Huang's words, he realized that she seemed to know the current situation of the Demon Beast Continent very well. He asked in surprise, "You know the situation of the Demon Beast Continent? You've also heard of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?"

Yu Huang explained, "When I was at the Doomsday Battlefield, I met a few participants from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan." She had almost been seduced by the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan's Evelyn. However... "I've fought with them and even killed a few participants. They didn't seem that powerful."

Sheng Lingfeng said in amusement, "Do you think every member of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan can have nine lives?"

"Isn't that so?"

“How is that possible?” Sheng Lingfeng smiled and said, “Even in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, there are only very few clansmen who can successfully activate nine lives. Only a Psychic Divine Fox that has awakened the bloodline of a Divine Beast and can summon the soul of its ancestor can have nine lives like its ancestor. It is said that the Psychic Divine Fox is the most likely existence to become a Divine Master. It is precisely because of the existence of the Psychic Divine Fox that the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan became a Divine Beast Clan.”

“But Ah Ru said that for more than a thousand years, no one in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan has successfully awakened their divine beast bloodline and activated their nine lives. If everyone really has nine lives, then the entire Demon Beast Continent would be the Nine-Tailed Clan’s territory.”

After hearing Sheng Lingfeng’s analysis, Yu Huang realized how ridiculous her previous thoughts were. “That’s true.” Thinking of what Sheng Lingfeng had said earlier, Yu Huang guessed something. She said, “Dad, could the person you’re talking about, who successfully revived with the help of a high-level Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle be from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?”

“That’s right.” Sheng Lingfeng nodded. “I said before that for more than a thousand years, no one in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan has awakened their divine beast bloodline and successfully activated their nine lives. And that person has only awakened a portion of his divine beast bloodline and only activated three lives. He can only be considered half a Psychic Divine Fox. However, even so, he is still the strongest in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.”

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“Because he had three lives, after he died once, only one tail was broken before a new body grew out. Because it was the same person, the DNA of the two bodies was exactly the same, so he was able to successfully revive.”

After telling Yu Huang everything he knew, Sheng Lingfeng shook his head regretfully and sighed. “That’s why I said that it’s almost impossible to revive the Grand State Master because we can’t find a body that has exactly the same DNA as the Grand State Master.”

Sheng Lingfeng no longer had any hope of reviving the Grand State Master.

After Yu Huang heard the whole story, she wasn’t as dejected as Sheng Lingfeng had expected. On the contrary, her eyes shone with hope.

Seeing Yu Huang like this, Sheng Lingfeng was somewhat puzzled. “Ah Huang, what are you thinking about?”

Yu Huang suddenly raised her head and asked Sheng Lingfeng, “Daddy, do you still remember what the Grand State Master did in the battle before that forced you to activate the Prime Master’s net?”

Sheng Lingfeng frowned and said guiltily, “At that time, he summoned an incomparably powerful phantom fox. When the phantom appeared, his aura suddenly became dangerous. I saw that he wanted to kill the civilians of Jingdu and didn’t want to see him make a huge mistake, so I had no choice but to activate the Prime Master’s capture net.”

“From the looks of it, he was deliberately forcing me to activate the Prime Master capture net.” How could someone like Mo Xiao bear to harm civilians?!

Sheng Lingfeng felt most guilty for personally activating the Prime Master's net and causing Mo Xiao to die from torture.

Yu Huang deliberately emphasized, "That phantom looked like a fox, right?"

Chapter 704: Divine Fox, Nine Lives (2)

Sheng Lingfeng nodded. "It was a fox, yes. It was a black-purple fox."

Yu Huang suddenly asked another question that was completely unrelated to the topic. She asked, "Dad, do you know where the Grand State Master's hometown is?"

Sheng Lingfeng said thoughtfully, "He's the same as She Ying. They're both from the Abyssal Origin Forest, right?" The truth about Mo Xiao being an Abyssal Demon Beast was deduced by Sheng Lingfeng through Mo Xiao and She Ying's relationship.

If ordinary Beast Tamers died in battle, they would still be in human form after death. However, after Mo Xiao died in battle, he looked like a Nine-Tailed Fox.

It could be seen that he wasn't a human, but a demon beast.

Yu Huang said, "You're wrong. The Grand State Master is from the Demon Beast Continent."

Sheng Lingfeng was shocked. "What?! He's from the Demon Beast Continent?" Sheng Lingfeng subconsciously rejected this truth. He said, "How is that possible? The documents we found about the Grand State Master were from more than a thousand years ago. The first time he appeared in the records was when he was a Supreme Master. The Demon Beast Continent is much more powerful than the Holy Spirit Continent. Why would he come to us?"

What did this feel like?

It was like a rich young master who was born in Jingdu suddenly ran to a remote mountain village to farm. It was ridiculous and laughable.

Yu Huang didn't explain why the Grand State Master came to the Holy Spirit Continent. She asked Sheng Lingfeng, "Dad, you've been training in the Demon Beast Continent for a period of time and have a certain understanding of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. Have you heard the legend of the Scourge Black Fox among the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?"

Sheng Lingfeng was even more shocked. "You even know about the Scourge Black Fox?"

"I heard the participants there mention it on the Doomsday Battlefield."

"It seems that the Doomsday Battlefield is a good information collection station." Sheng Lingfeng shook his head and laughed. After laughing, he said, "Of course I've heard of this."

"Can you tell me in detail?" Yu Huang had only heard some broad information in the Doomsday Battlefield. She wanted to hear Sheng Lingfeng tell her in detail.

Sheng Lingfeng slowly said, "Two thousand years ago, the first wife of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan's Patriarch gave birth to a rare single-child fox. You might not know, but in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, the more babies there are, the worse the talent of that batch of children. Back then, the Patriarch and the entire clan were overjoyed that the Patriarch was pregnant with a rare single child."

"Everyone thought that the Patriarch's wife would give birth to a peerless genius, but who knew that the Patriarch's wife would actually give birth to a black Nine-Tailed Fox in the end? I heard that in order to stop the Scourge Black Fox from destroying the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, the old Patriarch decided to put righteousness before family and strangle the Scourge Black Fox to death. However, the Patriarch's wife loved her son and forcefully dragged her weak body to escape from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan with the child."

At this point, Sheng Lingfeng suddenly laughed sarcastically. "Everyone on the Demon Beast Continent praises the Nine-Tailed Fox patriarch for being righteous, but I don't agree with his actions. That's his child. Because of some groundless legends, he considered his child a jinx and even said that he wanted to put righteousness before family. That's not righteousness."

Sheng Lingfeng snorted and scolded, "That's inhumane!"

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows and looked at Sheng Lingfeng. She thought to herself, "That's right!"

Yu Huang asked calmly, "Then what happened to the black fox?"

"As far as I know, the mother and son didn't manage to escape from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan in the end. Before they died, the dying Patriarch's wife actually threw the child into the Time Valley in despair. She would rather the child be strangled by the chaotic energy in the Time Valley than let him be taken away by the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan."

"By the way." Sheng Lingfeng thought of something and said, "The Nine-Tailed Fox that I told you about before has awakened a portion of the divine beast bloodline and three lives, and is the child of the old patriarch and his second wife."

"The eldest son is the Scourge Black Fox, but the second son is the only genius who awakened a portion of the divine beast bloodline a thousand years later. The old patriarch's love for the second son is really..." Sheng Lingfeng shook his head and sighed with emotion. "They really have different treatment despite having the same father. "

Back then, Yu Huang had encountered that group of Nine-Tailed Foxes on the Doomsday Battlefield. When she heard them repeatedly call the 'black fox' a 'dirty and lowly jinx', she thought about her Godfather's black fur and vaguely guessed the Grand State Master's background and identity.

Now that she learned about the Grand State Master's childhood from Sheng Lingfeng, Yu Huang's heart ached for him even more.

What natural jinx?

The black fox she knew wasn't a jinx.

As a child who had been abandoned and hunted by his clansmen since he was young and had grown up alone in the alternate world like an orphan, not only did the Grand State Master not go down the wrong path, but he had even sacrificed his life for the Holy Spirit Continent.

He was clearly the kindest fox in the world!

“Father, the Grand State Master is from the Demon Beast Continent and is also a black fox. This morning, he even successfully summoned the phantom fox in front of us. Do you think it’s possible that he’s the black fox abandoned by the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan two thousand years ago? Could the phantom fox he summoned be the ancestor of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?”

“Could he be the Psychic Divine Fox?!”

Yu Huang’s bold words stunned Sheng Lingfeng on the spot.

“This...”

“Is that possible?”

Although Sheng Lingfeng knew the legend of the Nine-Tailed Fox, when he was still a child, Mo Xiao was already the Grand State Master of the Divine Moon Empire and one of the only two Prime Masters in the Divine Realm Continent.

Therefore, when Sheng Lingfeng heard the legend of the Nine-Tailed Fox and the Scourge Black Fox on the Demon Beast Continent, he didn’t associate the Scourge Black Fox with Mo Xiao.

He had always believed that Mo Xiao was a human. It was only when he discovered a few years ago that Mo Xiao had a deep relationship with She Ying and could enter and exit the Abyssal Origin Forest freely that he suspected that Mo Xiao wasn’t a human but a demon beast.

But now, Yu Huang actually felt that the Grand State Master was a child of the Divine Beast Clan’s Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.

Wasn’t it ridiculous?

But.

Her analysis was very reasonable.

Although Sheng Lingfeng said that it was impossible, a voice in his heart said, “Yes, this is true!”

Chapter 705: Confirmation

If Yu Huang’s analysis was true, could the Grand State Master really be a rare Psychic Divine Fox?

This guess made Sheng Lingfeng’s throat feel dry.

He swallowed hard and thought of something. He hurriedly lowered his head and warned Yu Huang sternly, “No matter if this is true or false, we have to seal the news. Even if he’s really a Divine Fox and really has nine lives, we can’t let anyone know about this.”

Sheng Lingfeng patted Yu Huang's shoulder heavily and said, "Other than you and me, don't let a third person know."

When Mo Xiao handed the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle to Yu Huang, he might not have known the true use of the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle. He only hoped that after he died, he could use the remaining energy to help Yu Huang overcome difficulties and develop further.

Therefore, when Mo Xiao injected his spiritual power into the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle, he must have been prepared to die.

Now, everyone in the world knew that Mo Xiao was dead, so 'that person' naturally knew as well.

If the news that Mo Xiao could still be revived was leaked, it was inevitable that more trouble would arise.

Therefore, blocking the news was the wisest thing to do.

Yu Huang naturally understood the seriousness of the matter. "I understand. I have to go to the abyss now." Whether Mo Xiao was a Psychic Divine Fox or not, she would know after going to the abyss.

Sheng Lingfeng nodded and said, "If you're sure, send me a box of Longjing green tea sold exclusively in Rakshasa City. If not, send me a box of black tea."

"Okay."

Sheng Lingfeng removed the soundproof cover and deliberately said with a straight face, "The situation is tense now, and a battle is imminent. There's no time for you to mourn for the dead. It's better for you and Xiao'er to return to the Holy Spirit Academy as soon as possible and cultivate diligently. I hope you can become more powerful. At that time, you can contribute to the continent."

Yu Huang glanced at Sheng Lingfeng and said, "Okay, Dad."

After bidding farewell to Sheng Lingfeng, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao went to the airport together and took the earliest flight back to Rakshasa City.

On the plane, Yu Huang told Sheng Xiao, "When we reach Rakshasa City, accompany me to the abyss first. We'll go back to the academy together."

Sheng Xiao thought that Yu Huang wanted to see Mo Xiao one last time. He thought about the hostile relationship between the demon beasts and the cultivation world. He hesitated and said, "If the demon beasts attack, it will be difficult for us to defeat them." Not only would we be unable to defeat them, but we would also be crushed by them.

Yu Huang said firmly, "No, we can go in."

Thinking that She Ying loved Mo Xiao deeply and might be tolerant of Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao did not dissuade Yu Huang anymore. "Alright, I'll go with you."

"Okay."

They took a flight and arrived at Rakshasa City at noon the next day.

After leaving the Rakshasa City airport, Yu Huang drove to the Abyssal Origin Forest with Sheng Xiao. They only arrived at the periphery of the abyss when it was almost dark.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao parked the car on the grass. Just as they jumped out of the SUV, they heard the roars of demon beasts coming from the forest.

It was the demon beasts warning the humans from approaching their territory.

Yu Huang did not rashly approach the forest. She closed her eyes and silently released her spiritual power fluctuations. That overbearing spiritual power aura followed the forest and entered the center of the abyss. Before long, an even colder and stronger regal aura spread out from the center.

It was She Ying's demonic power.

Her demonic power was as cold and eerie as a snake.

After those low-level and intermediate-level demon beasts received She Ying's order, they calmed down.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao looked at each other. Sheng Xiao hugged Yu Huang and carried her in the air. After Sheng Xiao broke through to the Grand Master realm, he could teleport a thousand meters away in an instant. It only took them ten minutes to reach She Ying.

"She's nearby," Yu Huang said.

Sheng Xiao landed in a forest with Yu Huang.

The two of them ran on foot in the dense forest. In a few minutes, they saw a green lake. The lake was covered in mist. There was a rainbow that emitted a charming glow in the sunlight while hidden in the mist. At the end of the lake, there was a small mountain that rose from the ground.

Flowers bloomed on the mountain, and layers of white clouds lingered in the sky. As far as the eye could see, it was like a paradise.

She Ying, who was dressed in plain white, was standing at the foot of the mountain. She looked at Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao tiredly.

"Senior She Ying." Yu Huang noticed that there were traces of soil in She Ying's hand. She guessed a possibility and asked in a low voice, "You've already buried Godfather?"

She Ying lowered her head and looked at the black soil on her slender hands. She smiled sadly and muttered, "I entered his cave abode yesterday and realized that he had already prepared a coffin for himself." She Ying gestured with her hand. Her eyes were red as she said, "When he was lying in a coffin, he looked so small."

Yu Huang held She Ying's wrist tightly and felt her hands trembling. Her heart ached as she hugged She Ying and comforted her with a choked voice, "Godmother, don't be like this. My heart aches when I see this."

When She Ying heard Yu Huang call her godmother, she burst into tears.

Sheng Xiao walked away quietly and asked Yu Huang to talk to She Ying.

After She Ying cried until she couldn't shed tears anymore, Yu Huang asked, "Can I pay my respects to my Godfather?"

She Ying could reject anyone's request, but she couldn't reject Yu Huang's.

Mo Xiao had never gotten married and had children in his life. His adopted daughter, Yu Huang, was his child. How could She Ying reject Yu Huang's request?

"Alright, follow me."

She Ying took off the key on her neck and inserted it into the void.

There was clearly nothing in the void, but Yu Huang heard the sound of the lock being opened. After opening the door, She Ying tore open the barrier and took a step forward. She turned around and said to Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, please come in."

The barrier door set up by the Prime Master could only be entered after receiving the door owner's invitation. If one forcefully entered, they would be devoured by the barrier. At best, they would be severely injured, and at worst, they would die.

Yu Huang walked towards She Ying. The moment she entered the barrier, the environment around Yu Huang changed.

Behind her, there was still the lake and the flowers, but in front of her, there was a deserted grassland filled with weeds. At the front of the weeds, there was a small stone door. On the stone tablet in front of the stone door, the words "Fox Cave" had been carved with spiritual power.

The more majestic the words were, the more shabby the fox cave looked in comparison.

In front of the fox cave, there was a small grave. The soil above the grave was fresh.

Clearly, that was Mo Xiao's grave.

She Ying quickly walked to the grave and picked up a stone slab on the ground. She said, "I haven't thought of what to carve." She stared at the stone and said in pain, "From the moment I engraved the tablet, I truly came to terms with the fact that he really died."

Without the tablet, could she still deceive herself into thinking that Mo Xiao was still alive.

Yu Huang knelt down in front of the grave and respectfully kowtowed three times to the grave. After kowtowing, Yu Huang suddenly raised her head and said to She Ying, "Godmother, I want to dig up the grave to take a look."

She Ying's expression instantly became menacing and sinister when she heard this. "What did you say?" She Ying frowned as she looked at Yu Huang. Her snake eyes were as cold as frost, and it made Yu Huang shudder.

Yu Huang braced herself and said, "I want to check my Godfather's body."

She Ying immediately frowned. "Check his body? What are you suspecting? Are you worried that I'll eat him?" She Ying misinterpreted Yu Huang's words and sneered. "Do you think I'll eat the corpses of

divine demons to increase my cultivation level, like humans? Our demon beast race has never done these evil things!”

Seeing that She Ying had misunderstood, Yu Huang hurriedly explained, “Godmother, don’t be angry. I’m not suspecting you. I just discovered something. I need to see my Godfather’s corpse and verify it further.” After saying that, Yu Huang asked again, “Will we be eavesdropped when we talk in the barrier?”

When She Ying saw that Yu Huang’s expression was very serious, she realized that she had made a major discovery. Only then did the anger in her heart dissipate a little. “This is the little fox’s private barrier. No one outside the barrier will know anything that happens in the barrier or what is said.”

Yu Huang was relieved.

“Godmother, I think it’s very likely that Godfather is a Psychic Divine Fox.”

“A Psychic Divine Fox?” She Ying had never heard of such a creature. She frowned and said, “What is that?”

Yu Huang stared at She Ying and said, “Godmother, if I’m not wrong, Godfather isn’t a demon from the Holy Spirit Continent, but a divine beast of the Demon Beast Clan’s Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, right?”

She Ying nodded hesitantly. “That’s right. The little fox wandered to the Holy Spirit Continent not long after it was born. What has this got to do with him being a Psychic Divine Fox?”

From She Ying’s words, she confirmed that Mo Xiao was really from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. Yu Huang was even more certain that her Godfather was a Psychic Divine Fox.

She told She Ying, “Among the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, there is a kind of peerless genius that is rarely seen in a thousand years. They are called Psychic Divine Foxes. Psychic Divine Foxes are foxes that have awakened the bloodline of the Nine-Tailed Fox Divine Beast, and what is even more magical about Psychic Divine Foxes is that they have nine lives.”

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She Ying’s eyes widened when she heard this, and her voice suddenly rose. “What did you say?! Nine lives?”

Chapter 706: Rebirth

Yu Huang knew that She Ying would react this way. She hurriedly took out the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle and carefully placed it in the soil in front of the tomb. She told She Ying, “This is a level 9 Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle. In the Upper World, this kind of Replacement Bottle is generally used to store and sell spiritual power. However, to Psychic Divine Foxes, the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle is a necessary tool to help them revive!”

She Ying squatted beside Yu Huang and stared at the two bottles. She asked curiously, “How?”

Yu Huang said, "Before the Psychic Divine Fox dies, if it stores its spiritual power and Monster Core in the Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle in advance, after their bodies die, they can revive at the price of losing a tail. At that time, we only need to transfer the Monster Core and spiritual power into the new body for him to be completely revived."

With that said, Yu Huang looked at the small pile of soil in front of her with a burning gaze. She said, "You have to know that if Godfather is a psychic Psychic Divine Fox, we only need to dig up his grave and check his body to know."

Without waiting for Yu Huang to make a move, She Ying used her spiritual power to send the small pile of soil in front of her flying.

As the soil flew, the large coffin at the bottom of the pit was revealed.

It was a black wooden coffin.

She Ying walked to the side of the coffin and reached out to hold the coffin lid. She urged Yu Huang impatiently, "What are you looking at? Quickly help me lift the coffin lid!" Yu Huang came back to her senses and hurriedly ran to the other side to lift the coffin lid with She Ying. She forcefully lifted the coffin lid.

The coffin was extremely difficult to lift.

She Ying gritted her teeth and lifted the coffin lid. She explained, "I was afraid that demon beasts and Beast Tamers would accidentally enter the barrier and steal the little fox's coffin, so I used 12 Prime Master spiritual force nails to nail the coffin lid tightly." Therefore, this coffin lid was very difficult to open.

Yu Huang looked at She Ying in admiration before gritting her teeth and working with She Ying to pry open the coffin lid.

"One, two, three!"

On the count of three, the two of them used all their spiritual power to finally pry open the coffin lid.

She Ying moved the coffin lid away.

Yu Huang lowered her head and looked into the coffin. She discovered that the coffin was filled with all kinds of small demon beasts and food. There were so many things that they covered Mo Xiao's body. And some demon beasts were still alive...

Yu Huang was speechless.

She Ying put down the coffin and turned around to see Yu Huang's strange expression. She explained, "During childhood, the little fox was always hungry. He told me that if he died in the future, he didn't want any burial goods. He wanted to fill it with food."

That was more than a thousand years ago, but She Ying still remembered every wish Mo Xiao had.

“I thought that if he’s full, even if he dies and enters reincarnation, he has to join a rich family and never suffer again.” She Ying clapped her hands, then the little demon beasts immediately screamed and jumped out of the coffin.

The barrier couldn’t be broken into at will, but one could leave at will. The demon beasts ran away happily and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Yu Huang and She Ying cleaned up the rice, steak, steamed buns, lobsters, and other food in the coffin before the fox’s corpse was revealed at the bottom of the coffin.

The charred fox was lying stiffly at the bottom of the coffin. Not a single piece of fur on his body was intact.

When Yu Huang saw Mo Xiao’s body, she felt a lump in her throat and tears flowed down her face.

She Ying sniffled and said to Yu Huang, “Hurry up and check.”

Yu Huang nodded and went to check Mo Xiao’s body.

The fur on Mo Xiao’s nine tails was burned away, and his skin and flesh were torn apart. Those tails were twisted together and stuck to the fox’s hind legs.

“1, 2...” When Yu Huang counted to 8, she suddenly exclaimed, “The last tail is broken!”

Upon hearing this, She Ying jumped into the coffin and approached the black fox’s tail to take a closer look.

Just as Yu Huang had said, although Mo Xiao’s tail was burned, the other eight tails were tightly connected to his beast body. Only the last tail was broken from the tail. His flesh and blood were connected to the other tails.

She Ying’s breathing suddenly quickened. “This...”

A tail was really broken!

Hope suddenly appeared in She Ying’s gray eyes.

Yu Huang was also a little excited. She took a deep breath and tried her best to remain calm. “I’ll check other places.”

Mo Xiao was lying sideways in the coffin with his left eye facing the sky. Yu Huang first checked Mo Xiao’s left body, but didn’t find anything surprising. Then, she carefully turned Mo Xiao around and let his right eye face up.

Yu Huang examined Mo Xiao’s right arm and his fur.

When she saw that Mo Xiao’s body showed no signs of revival, the hope in her eyes faded.

When Yu Huang lifted Mo Xiao’s right eyelid, she thought that she would see a burnt eyeball. However, when she saw a crystal clear fox eyeball, she was first stunned before shouting in surprise, “Godmother! Godfather’s eye...”

She Ying had already seen it.

She stared at Mo Xiao's crystal clear eyes without moving. She didn't reach out to hug Mo Xiao. Instead, she covered her face with her hand, lowered her head, and sobbed.

It seemed that her little fox could be revived...

* *

Mo Xiao could be revived. This was something invigorating.

However, rebirth required the body to grow back. This was a long process that couldn't be completed in a day or two.

Yu Huang opened the high-level Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle. The left bottle was filled with the Spiritual Energy of a Prime Master, while the right bottle had a fresh Monster Core floating in it.

Yu Huang stared at the bloody Monster Core with a sad look in her eyes.

No wonder Mo Xiao's face was so pale when she went to visit him that morning. It turned out that he had already taken out the Monster Core. Therefore, when he faced the interrogation of the Beast Tamer Alliance and accepted Dongfang Xiagui's insults, he was also enduring the pain of his Monster Core being dug out.

Yu Huang hurriedly wiped her tears and handed the bottle to She Ying. "Godmother, you're powerful. This thing is too precious. You're the most suitable person to keep it."

She Ying looked at Yu Huang in relief and thought to herself, "What a good child."

Be it a Prime Master Monster Core or a Spiritual Energy Replacement Bottle filled with Prime Master cultivation, they were both extremely tempting to the current Yu Huang. However, this child handed them to her without hesitation. This was enough to prove how sincere Yu Huang was.

She Ying hugged the bottle and said, "I will accompany your Godfather in his rebirth. Don't worry about the situation here. Now that the Holy Spirit Continent is in a huge crisis, only by becoming stronger can you have the hope of defeating the heavens and surviving. Yu Huang, don't disappoint your Godfather."

"Yes, I will!"

After bidding farewell to She Ying, when Yu Huang walked out of the barrier, the expression on her face was relaxed.

Sheng Xiao was surprised to see her in a good mood.

He had thought that Yu Huang would be very sad.

"Are you... okay?" Sheng Xiao asked in confusion.

Yu Huang hugged Sheng Xiao's arm and smiled sweetly at him. She said mysteriously, "I've never been better."

Chapter 707: Ouyang Luo Playing Hide-and-Seek

Sheng Xiao was stunned by her smile. He asked curiously, "Did something good happen?"

Yu Huang kept smiling but refused to speak.

Sheng Xiao didn't ask further when he saw that she didn't want to reveal it. He would be relieved as long as she was in a good mood.

"Let's go back to the academy."

"Yes."

When the two of them rushed back to the Black Dome overnight, none of the students had slept yet. They stayed up late at the back of the mountain to move bricks and build houses.

Seeing that Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were back, Di Ruofeng glared at them coldly and said angrily, "You've been slacking for the past few days. You're not allowed to eat for the next few days! Hurry up and move bricks!"

So, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao joined the team to build houses without even drinking any water.

If it was said that most of the beast tamers in the cultivation world in the past had the mentality of muddling through life, then Mo Xiao's death was like a fire thrown into dry wood, igniting the courage and fighting spirit in the beast tamers' hearts.

Yu Huang and the others were in the academy and couldn't sense the changes in the cultivation world. However, they could clearly sense that the academy's cultivation homework had become more and more difficult.

In the past, they could take half a day off after cultivating for a few days. Now, they didn't even have the chance to close their eyes and sleep.

After Mo Xiao passed away, Dino came to the academy and became the new principal. Lin Jiansheng was no longer lazy. He started to teach an elite class in the Purifying Spirit Department. There were a total of 32 students, and these students had all reached level 8. They were also the group of people with the highest level of Purifying Spirit Techniques on the Holy Spirit Continent.

Most of these students were older than Lin Jiansheng, but when they arrived at the Holy Spirit Academy, they had to respectfully address Lin Jiansheng as teacher.

Even the old princess of the Elve Clan, Grantling, had to do so.

Among the 32 students, only Yu Huang was an exception. She was the youngest and among the students, the only Purifying Spirit Master who wasn't at Level 8. She was Lin Jiansheng's personal disciple.

The Purifying Spirit Department's classroom wasn't in the Black Dome, but in the Purgatory Sea, which was on the neighboring mountain.

In the past, in order to break through, Su Xuanye jumped into the Purgatory Sea alone. It had become a legend in the Purifying Spirit World. Now, under Lin Jiansheng's coercion, these old fellows had all jumped into the Purgatory Sea as well.

After Yu Huang refined the Butterfly Queen in the Purgatory Sea a few years ago, the Purgatory Sea was in chaos for a period of time. Now, a new Butterfly Queen had appeared.

With a new Butterfly Queen, this group of old fellows were very busy every day.

Yu Huang had to spend 16 hours a day moving bricks and building houses. She had to spend an hour eating and going to the bathroom, while the rest of the time was spent in the Purgatory Sea.

She had visibly lost weight, but although she had lost weight, her eyes looked even brighter and clearer.

That night, after Yu Huang finished moving the bricks, she was so hungry that she felt dizzy. She ran to the canteen alone to eat a few bowls of rice before hurriedly walking out of the school. She planned to go to the Purgatory Sea to cultivate the Purifying Spirit Art.

When she walked to the center of the field, she saw Sheng Xiao holding a bag of things.

“Wine.” Sheng Xiao stood there waiting for her.

Sheng Xiao handed the bag to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang opened the bag and realized that there was a box of chocolates inside.

The Holy Spirit Academy’s convenience store sold all sorts of things, but everything was expensive. Delicious snacks like chocolate were even more expensive. Such a small box of chocolate cost 20 points. Yu Huang took the chocolate and tiptoed to hug Sheng Xiao’s neck. She kissed him on the lips.

Sheng Xiao pressed her waist and deepened the kiss.

Yu Huang didn’t get enough of kissing him. She hadn’t slept with Sheng Xiao for a month.

She stared at Sheng Xiao’s handsome face with lust and said fiercely, “I’ll sleep with you until you’re paralyzed during the holidays.”

Sheng Xiao chuckled and pinched Yu Huang’s cheek with his index and middle fingers. However, Yu Huang had lost too much weight. He couldn’t even pinch any flesh on her cheekbones. Sheng Xiao’s heart ached. “Eat more meat. Why are you getting thinner?”

Yu Huang complained, “There are only 24 hours a day, but I spend them like 34 hours. How can I not lose weight? Alright, let’s not talk about it anymore. I have to go to the Purgatory Sea. Otherwise, if I’m late, Mentor will punish me again.”

“Okay.”

Sheng Xiao sent Yu Huang to the school gate and watched her leave. Then, he turned around and walked towards the back of the mountain. Their Black Spirit Stone House’s construction was about to be finished. The students were working overtime. Even Sheng Xiao couldn’t slack off.

After parting with Sheng Xiao, Yu Huang used her psychic power to form a bridge between the Black Dome and the Purgatory Sea.

The fiery red psychic power burned with a faint light in the night, illuminating the night. Yu Huang was wearing black combat boots and a tight T-shirt and jeans as she ran across the bridge.

On the distant plain, a phantom was escaping the pursuit of something. His black shadow blended with the darkness of the night and was very difficult to discover. However, the thing chasing him was very powerful, as if the entire world was its hunting ground.

“Tsk tsk!” The person hidden in the black cloak let out a creepy laugh.

Hearing this creepy laughter, the phantom fled even faster.

“Ouyang Luo...” The black cloak followed behind the phantom at a distance. He said with a faint smile, “Ouyang Luo, where do you want to go? Aren’t you tired of playing hide and seek with me for a month?”

Ouyang Luo turned around and looked at the black-robed person who was chasing after him. As it ran, it asked, “Who are you?! How do you know so much about my Demon Gathering Hand?!”

“Who am I?”

“Why do I know about your Demon Gathering Hand?”

The person chuckled and said, “Have you forgotten? Back in the Reincarnation Mirror, I was the one who helped you find the Demon Gathering Hand cultivation technique. I was the one who helped you return to the Holy Spirit Continent. Without me, you would have died in the Reincarnation Mirror and been killed by your two senior brothers!”

A distorted expression of fear suddenly appeared on Ouyang Luo’s pale face. “It’s you! It’s actually you!”

Ouyang Luo recognized this person and realized that he had no hope of escaping. He immediately felt despair.

He had relied on his remnant phantom to hide for thousands of years. He didn’t want to become this person’s energy nourishment!

At this moment, Ouyang Luo suddenly discovered a fiery red energy fluctuation in front of him. It wasn’t the aura of spiritual power, but a psychic aura that made Ouyang Luo even more afraid.

There was actually a Purifying Spirit Master here!

Ouyang Luo hurriedly looked in the direction of the energy and realized that it was a red psychic bridge. A slender woman was quickly rushing across the bridge.

Ouyang Luo recognized the woman at a glance.

Back then, when he possessed Caro Zhengyang, he almost succeeded in killing her.

What was her name again?

Ouyang Luo thought about it and remembered that her name was Yu Huang.

She seemed to be the patriarch of the Yin Clan and the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan.

If he could snatch the other party’s body and take over her body, that person definitely wouldn’t dare to kill him easily because of his identity!

Chapter 708: Untitled

Thinking of this, Ouyang Luo made up his mind and suddenly changed the direction of his escape. He ran towards the Psychic Bridge that he feared.

The black-robed man noticed that Ouyang Luo had suddenly changed his direction of escape. He raised his head and looked in front of Ouyang Luo. When he saw the red psychic bridge between two tall mountains, he realized that this place wasn't ordinary. The energy fluctuations of two experts were hidden nearby.

Although the two forces had been restrained, they still couldn't escape the perception of the heavens.

The black-robed person stopped and looked up at the two mountains carefully. He felt that these mountains were somewhat familiar.

At this moment, his mouth fell agape as he said in Xuanyuan Shen's voice, "My lord, this place is far away from the Ice Domain Continent and belongs to the Holy Spirit Continent's lawless zone. The pitch-black mountain in front of us is the Black Dome, the burial ground of Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue."

The black-robed man said, "Holy Spirit Academy."

"That's right. The Holy Spirit Academy is currently built on the top of that mountain."

The surroundings were dark. The black-robed man stared at the house that stood on the top of the mountain. When he thought about how the children in the house were the most talented children in the Holy Spirit Continent, he felt a strong desire to destroy them.

However, he suppressed this thought just as it appeared.

Now wasn't the time to expose his identity.

After the Luck Seizing Array was destroyed, the luck that he had absorbed through Mo Xiao had all been lost. His soul power was currently weak, so he wasn't confident that he could fight against the top experts of the Holy Spirit Academy.

The most important thing now was to capture Ouyang Luo and recover his soul power as soon as possible.

The black-robed man stared at the red bridge and saw a graceful woman crossing over the psychic bridge. He chuckled and teased Xuanyuan Shen, "Isn't that Yu Huang, who almost became your prospective daughter-in-law?" That person had a deep impression of Yu Huang.

The reason why she left a deep impression on him wasn't only because Yu Huang's talent was outstanding, but also because she was smart and vigilant.

Whether it was Ouyang Luo, Mo Xiao, or Xuanyuan Shen, when they faced his enticing offers, they were all tempted to a certain extent and finally formed a contract with him. However, that little girl called Yu Huang was smart. That day in the Saint Tomb, she saw through his disguise at a glance and even mercilessly insulted him.

Although he was embarrassed and angry, he did like Yu Huang.

If Yu Huang could become his contract partner, that would be great.

Although they were both Dual Cultivators, Yu Huang was much more outstanding than Su Xuanye.

Seeing Ouyang Luo run towards Yu Huang, Xuanyuan Shen said thoughtfully, "Phantoms should be afraid of psychic power. Why did Ouyang Luo take the initiative to approach Yu Huang?" Was he courting death?

After saying that, the body opened its mouth again and let out another ear-piercing and unfamiliar laugh. "Haha! How is he courting death? He wants to possess her!"

The heavens saw through Ouyang's intentions at a glance.

"As expected of Ouyang Luo. He's quite bold." The person sneered and suddenly opened his arms. He disappeared from the spot. When he appeared again, he had already teleported a thousand meters away.

Ouyang Luo was running with all his might when he suddenly saw a distorted black shadow appear in front of him.

When the black shadow completely appeared in the dark, Ouyang Luo realized that it was the black-robed person chasing him.

Ouyang Luo's face was ashen. He had no choice but to stop and look at the black-robed man in fear. He said angrily, "Sir, we've worked together for many years and can be considered friends. Now that I'm already a phantom, why won't you let me go?"

The black-robed man stared at Ouyang Luo's phantom body that was filled with soul power, and his eyes revealed greed. "Ouyang Luo, we're friends. If a friend is in trouble, it's only right for you to help me..."

"Don't you think so?" With that said, the black-robed person chuckled again. The black-robed person suddenly waved his sleeve, and a powerful energy instantly separated the space they were in from the Holy Spirit Continent. Only powerful Beast Tamers could instantly form a barrier.

Within the barrier, no matter how tumultuous their battle was, the outside world would be unable to discover it.

Therefore, even though Yu Huang was clearly right in front of them, she couldn't sense their existence.

Ouyang Luo stared at the invisible barrier above his head and realized that he wouldn't be able to escape death today.

Chapter 709: Untitled

Ouyang Luo roared indignantly, "Demon Gathering Hand!" Ouyang Luo pointed his right hand at the sky, and countless skulls strangely appeared in the night sky above the plain. Those skulls whimpered and cried in the night sky with great momentum.

The black-robed man raised his head and stared at the densely packed human heads in the sky. He guessed a possibility and said with excitement in his eyes, "I know, you relied on devouring the souls of other warriors in the ancient battlefield to become powerful!" The black-robed man looked at Ouyang Luo with admiration and actually praised, "As expected of the array point I once fancied. I like your ruthlessness!"

He licked his lips and looked at Ouyang Luo with even more fervent greed.

Ouyang Luo and the heavens had worked together for many years. They were both essentially ruthless people. Back then, after the Demon Subduing War ended, a wisp of Ouyang Luo's remnant soul hid in a spiritual hairpin. He cruelly devoured the weak souls in the ancient battlefield ruins and spent more than two thousand years cultivating his soul power. His goal was to wait for a chance to revive.

Later, when Caro Zhengyang picked it up, Ouyang Luo saw hope of revival.

Unfortunately, Caro Zhengyang was an incompetent person. In the end, not only did he not successfully revive him, but he even died an extremely tragic death.

In order to revive, Ouyang Luo had already roamed this world for three thousand years. How could he be willing to become the soul power nourishment of the heavens?

Since he could not escape from this person's pursuit, he could only fight him with all his might and try to devour him!

Seeing that Ouyang Luo's gaze had become greedy and ruthless, the heavens became even more excited. "Heh, as expected of you, Ouyang Luo. All these years, you are the only person I have met who wants to devour me. You have guts! Unfortunately, just having guts is not enough."

Hearing this, Ouyang Luo said solemnly, "We'll only know if it's enough or not after I try!"

When the skulls in the night sky reached a saturation state and could no longer increase, Ouyang Luo's ethereal and gloomy voice sounded on the plains—

"Thousand Ghosts Worship!"

Thousands of skulls gathered in Ouyang Luo's right hand and condensed into the shape of a demon. The evil ghost opened its black mouth and bit the black-robed man.

Seeing this, the black-robed man smiled and raised his left hand elegantly.

He placed his left hand on his temple and said softly, "Divine core, come out!"

Swish!

Under the black robe, Xuanyuan Shen's brow bone was suddenly torn open by a powerful force. A strange golden eye appeared in the middle of his brow bone. The gaze of that eye was especially gentle, but when it looked at Ouyang Luo, Ouyang Luo's blood ran cold.

"What kind of power is this..." Before Ouyang Luo could finish speaking, an illusory figure suddenly floated out of the eye.

That phantom was exactly the same as the 'that person' Xuanyuan Shen had seen before. However, the difference was that the phantom in front of him did not have a faceless appearance. Instead, it had a handsome face. Just by looking at that face, Xuanyuan Shen felt that this person was benevolent and righteous. He was unwilling to associate him with the cruel soul in his body.

That was what 'that person' looked like when he was alive.

The phantom looked at the huge demon mouth above him calmly and gently. There was a smile on his face as he said softly, "Disperse!"

When he said this word, a wave of energy that was enough to destroy the world suddenly appeared in the world. The energy did not spread to the entire grassland and only wrapped around the demon's body. Although it did not look majestic, when the demon was surrounded by that power, the energy in the demon skeleton was actually dissolved in an instant.

Ouyang Luo realized that his technique had been easily resolved by the other party, and shock suddenly appeared in his eyes.

He looked at the illusory figure in shock and asked in shock, "What power is this?"

Xuanyuan Shen also raised his head and looked at the phantom in the sky in shock.

The phantom did not speak, but Xuanyuan Shen realized that his lips were moving. He heard that person say with his body, "The Holy Spirit Continent is a world I created. With a thought, all living beings will be born, and with a thought, all living beings will be destroyed. All of you low-level living beings were created by me."

"If I let you live, you will live. If I want you to die, you must die."

After saying that, Xuanyuan Shen smirked evilly. He said in a low voice, "Devour!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the phantom in the sky suddenly opened its arms and pounced at Ouyang Luo's soul. In an instant, countless 'heavens' suddenly appeared in the world. Their words came from all directions and blocked Ouyang Luo in a narrow world.

Ouyang Luo ran to the left, where a group of 'heavens' stood.

He looked up and ran to the right. There was also a group of 'heavens' standing on the right.

When he turned around and retreated, he realized that there was also a group of 'heavens' standing behind him.

'Heavens' filled the world.

Ouyang Luo immediately felt despair.

The heavens suddenly opened its bloody mouth and swallowed Ouyang Luo. Ouyang Luo's soul instantly disappeared from the world, and the place where he was originally standing instantly turned into darkness. Xuanyuan Shen stared at the dark air and heard the creepy chewing sound in the air. His face instantly turned pale.

Soon, the heavens completely devoured Ouyang Luo's soul power.

Xuanyuan Shen sensed that his lips had suddenly parted, and he let out a very satisfied sigh. “Ah, I’m finally not that hungry anymore.”

Xuanyuan Shen trembled in fear.

Although Ouyang Luo was only a soul, he had power that even he feared. However, the heavens had eaten Ouyang Luo so easily. If the heavens wanted to eat him, wouldn’t it be even easier?

Xuanyuan Shen regretted it again.

He really shouldn’t have formed a contract with this person!

Chapter 710: Yu Huang as the Bait

At this moment, the black-robed person suddenly turned to look at the mountain where the Purgatory Sea was. A pair of slightly narrowed eyes was looking over. They looked at each other.

It was Yu Huang.

The black-robed person had clearly drawn out a barrier before the battle, but Yu Huang still discovered their existence for some reason.

Seeing that the black-robed person had discovered her peeping, Yu Huang subconsciously raised her head and took a step back with her right foot.

Before her right foot could step on the ground, the black-robed person a thousand meters away appeared in front of her. That person looked at Yu Huang through a layer of black robe. When he approached Yu Huang, she could feel that the aura in the air suddenly became suffocating and eerie, as if the world was filled with the power of destruction.

The person in front of her was hidden under a black robe. Yu Huang couldn’t see his eyes, but Yu Huang had the illusion that she was staring into an abyss.

And that abyss could devour the entire Holy Spirit Continent.

Yu Huang’s blood ran cold.

Upon being stared at by that person, Yu Huang felt her body go numb and she lost control. She even felt a little dazed.

The other party just stared at Yu Huang quietly. After about three to four seconds, the black-robed person saw that Yu Huang had stopped moving. He suddenly raised his right arm to reach out to touch Yu Huang. However, just as his hand was about to touch Yu Huang’s face, he heard Yu Huang, who should have had no reaction, speak.

Yu Huang said, “Have you forgotten that I once warned you that I had a Blood Pact with my mentor? Once an external force invades my Spiritual Abode world, my mentor will sense it immediately.” At this point, Yu Huang’s lips curled into a smile. She said, “My mentor is already a Purifying Spirit God. Your cultivation level has declined, so it will be difficult for you to win against a Purifying Spirit God.”

The black-robed man's hand froze in the air. He laughed and said, "You know who I am?"

Yu Huang sneered and said, "You're a coward who has long lost your physical body and can only rely on your soul's consciousness to hide in the Saint Tomb. Of course I know you." Yu Huang took a step back and sized up the black-robed man, who was as tall as her, with disdain in her eyes. She saw through the other party's situation at a glance. She said firmly, "You're parasitizing someone else's body now, right? Do you know what needs to rely on someone else's body to survive?"

Seeing that the black-robed person didn't speak, but his aura instantly became sinister, Yu Huang said disdainfully, "A parasite."

"Tsk tsk, the once powerful heavens can only hide in other people's bodies like a parasite. If I were you, I would have died of shame long ago. You're so thick-skinned that you still have the cheek to wander around."

After being insulted by Yu Huang, the heavens said, "Yu Huang, you're still so smart and eloquent."

She was a smart dual cultivator who had comprehended the power of the Divine Master and activated the Eye of Samsara. Even though she was only a late-stage Master, she still attracted the attention of the black-robed person. Yu Huang's growth speed was too fast, and her future was full of possibilities. The heavens had a premonition—

The person in front of him would become his stumbling block.

Although the god was praising Yu Huang, his tone was filled with killing intent and ruthlessness.

Yu Huang suddenly noticed this person's killing intent towards her. Without another word, she ran.

Seeing Yu Huang turn around and run, 'the heavens' smirked as he gently raised his right hand.

The moment his arm was raised, Yu Huang's throat was grabbed by an invisible hand and her body was lifted by that force.

The moment his arm was raised, Yu Huang's throat was grabbed by an invisible hand and her body was lifted by that force.

"I don't like children who are too smart." It was wise to kill Yu Huang first before she became powerful.

However, at this moment, a powerful force suddenly erupted from the forest behind Yu Huang.

"F*ck, how dare you hurt my disciple? I'll skin you alive tonight!" A rough voice came from the Purgatory Sea. Immediately after, Lin Jiansheng, who was wearing a black Purifying Spirit Master robe, rushed out of the Purgatory Sea.

When he saw Lin Jiansheng, the tone of the heavens suddenly changed. "Lin Jiansheng!"

The god was naturally familiar with Lin Jiansheng. After all, Lin Jiansheng was the only Purifying Spirit God on the Holy Spirit Continent. Although the god was the creator of the Holy Spirit Continent, he was only a soul body after all. Under Mo Xiao's influence, his strength had greatly decreased. The heavens definitely wouldn't take the initiative to provoke him.