

She Shocks 711

Chapter 711: Yu Huang as the Bait

Therefore, when he saw Lin Jiansheng, who had suddenly appeared, he immediately calmed down.

Now, his cultivation level had yet to recover, so it wasn't the time to expose his identity.

At the thought of this, the heavens suddenly let go of Yu Huang's throat and turned to run. However, when he turned around and was about to leave, he saw that in the void behind him, a male merman and an old man in a suit had appeared.

The heavens thought that he had hidden his aura very well, so he shouldn't have attracted the attention of these two experts. How did they discover him? Thinking of something, the heavens suddenly turned around and looked at Yu Huang. He said in a sinister tone, "You deliberately stood here to lure me out?"

At this moment, Yu Huang's beautiful face had already regained some color.

Upon hearing the heavens' words, Yu Huang showed a cunning look. She said, "Long before you drew the barrier, I sensed Ouyang Luo's aura."

After she said goodbye to Sheng Xiao, she was about to ride her sword to the Purgatory Sea when she sensed a familiar force. She had a short confrontation with Ouyang Luo and was almost killed by his Demon Gathering Hand. How could she not recognize Ouyang Luo's aura?

Yu Huang was a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master. She could see everything thousands of meters away with her naked eye. Therefore, when Ouyang Luo and the black-robed person entered the center of the plain, Yu Huang saw them.

The creator was fully disguised, so no one could see his face clearly. However, anyone who could force Ouyang Luo to flee in panic must have a powerful cultivation level.

Now that everyone was busy searching for the hiding place of the heavens, how could there be an expert who was free enough to chase Ouyang Luo?

Besides, Ouyang Luo was a phantom. Only people with severely damaged soul power needed to capture Ouyang Luo to repair their souls.

And in the current Holy Spirit Continent, whose soul was the weakest? Who needed a powerful soul body the most?

The smart Yu Huang immediately associated the black-robed person with the heavens.

Hence, she immediately took out her phone and typed a message to inform her mentor, Lin Jiansheng, and her Grand Mentor. She also deliberately used her psychic power to build a bridge between the Black Dome and the Purgatory Sea. Now was the time when the creator was the weakest, so it was the most suitable time to capture it.

Her goal was to use herself as bait to attract the attention of the heavens and let Lin Jiansheng, Prime Emperor Dino, and Di Ruofeng capture it together.

Upon hearing Yu Huang's words, the heavens gave her a deep look and gritted its teeth as it said, "Yu Huang, you really gave me a huge surprise."

"Cut the crap. Kill!" Prime Emperor Dino suddenly attacked and instantly appeared behind the heavens. Just as his sharp claws were about to grab the heavens, the heavens suddenly turned into a black fog and disappeared.

Di Ruofeng roared anxiously, "He's escaping!"

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly stomped the Purifying Spirit Scepter in his hand. A pair of cold beast eyes instantly appeared on his head, and that beast eyes stared coldly at the dissipating black fog. When the black fog that filled the sky was stared at by that pair of eyes, a panicked and frightened cry suddenly sounded from the black fog. "Lord of the Myriad Worlds! Why are you still haunting me?!"

Purifying Spirit Masters could purify vengeful spirits through the purest psychic power in the world, and they could also break through the psychological defenses of the vengeful spirits through what they feared the most.

Clearly, this person called the Lord of the Myriad Worlds was the person the creator was most afraid of. Even after dying more than ten thousand years, he was still filled with fear of these eyes. Under the influence of those beast eyes, the heavens' speed slowed down a little.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Dino suddenly pulled out his sword and rushed into the black fog with a destructive aura. He slashed the black fog until its light dimmed. Immediately after, Dino released a second sword, a third sword... The power of each sword was even stronger than before.

As the person with a cultivation level closest to the level of a Divine Master on the Holy Spirit Continent, Dino had extremely terrifying strength. He slashed 12 times in a row, and the black fog was slashed into wisps of smoke.

The smoke dissipated.

At the same time, a huge ancient alligator appeared above Di Ruofeng's head. The alligator opened its bloody mouth and ruthlessly bit the thin mist in the air. The mist instantly became even thinner and more scattered.

In the fog, the heavens cursed angrily, "Despicable thing, you actually dare to try to kill your creator!"

"I will definitely kill you guys! I will destroy this world and the Holy Spirit Continent!"

No God could tolerate such betrayal and humiliation!

The thin black room suddenly condensed together and turned into the black-robed person's appearance again. Immediately after, a huge eye appeared above the black-robed person's head. A slender and tall man's figure walked out from the huge eye. The person was wearing an ancient robe, and his long black hair was tied up with a black jade crown.

Traces of sorrow appeared in his gentle eyes. When she was stared at by those sad eyes, Yu Huang's entire body instantly stiffened and she completely lost her ability to move. As for Dino and Di Ruofeng, their spirits were also somewhat dazed, and the spiritual power in their bodies was suppressed to its lowest point.

Lin Jiansheng was the most clear-headed, but his body didn't listen to him.

This was the power of the Creator.

He was the Creator. Every blade of grass and tree on the Holy Spirit Continent was given life by him. When he was sad, flowers would wither and trees would wither. When he was happy, snow would melt and everything would revive.

Even someone as powerful as Dino would be suppressed in front of the Creator.

Chapter 712: Time to Repay a Favor (1)

However, Dino was the number one expert in the cultivation world of the Holy Spirit Continent after all. His cultivation level was the closest to that of a Divine Master. Although the power of the creator also had a suppression effect on him, the effect wasn't as great as that of Di Ruofeng and Lin Jiansheng.

Although the spiritual power in his body was slightly suppressed and his limbs were somewhat out of control, he wasn't completely unable to move.

Tenacity flashed across Dino Lan's eyes. He gritted his teeth and used all his strength to slowly extend his hand towards the sword beside him. The sword was beside him. He could reach it with his hand. However, because his movements were restricted, it took almost all his spiritual power to raise his hand and successfully hold the sword.

Dino pulled out his sword forcefully. He held his sword and raised his body that seemed to weigh ten thousand pounds as he walked towards the creator.

When the creator saw Dino's actions, a hint of coldness flashed across his eyes, but he quickly suppressed it. He looked at Dino gently and said softly, "Child, put down the sword in your hand." His tone was extremely gentle, and he sounded like a kind father comforting a child who had made a mistake.

He was the god who created the Holy Spirit Continent, the master of all things, and the father of all living beings. It was only natural for him to assume the role of a father. However, when Dino heard the gentle tone of the creator, he felt disgusted.

However, after the creator said those words, Dino once again sensed an uncontrollable invisible force pressing on the back of his hand, preventing him from raising the sword in his hand.

This was the control the creator had over the Holy Spirit Continent.

His strength was irresistible.

Dino's hand was pressed down by that force.

When he saw that Dino was so easily subdued by him, a hint of disdain appeared in the creator's eyes.

They were indeed lowly creatures!

He could easily control their lives.

However, just as this contemptuous thought appeared, the creator discovered that Dino's hand had stopped drooping. He frowned and looked again carefully, only to discover that Dino's wrist was trembling. Then, the hand that was holding the sword raised again.

Although he raised his sword very slowly, he had indeed overcome the power of the Divine Master and raised his sword again.

Seeing this, the creator became angry. He lost his patience and said unhappily, "Child, put down the sword in your hand."

A powerful force pressed down on Dino's arm again.

Dino felt as if a huge mountain was pressing down on him. Red blood flowed out of his eyes, nose, and mouth at the same time. The power of the Divine Master was too powerful, and it had already crushed his internal organs.

Under the pressure of this force, Di Ruofeng and Lin Jiansheng became even more disoriented. Their heads were buzzing, and they couldn't even stand steadily.

Yu Huang, who was only a late-stage Master, actually fell to the ground and completely lost consciousness.

Dino's bleeding lips curled up. His facial features were sinister as he raised his sword again. He raised the tip of the sword shakily and pointed the tip of the sword at the creator.

Staring at the long sword pointing at his chest, the creator said angrily, "Put it down!" This time, his voice became irritable.

He was clearly anxious and angry.

But even so, he only stood on the spot and looked at Dino. He used his gaze to pressure him and didn't take any unnecessary actions.

Dino noticed the abnormality of the creator. He suddenly smiled and said, "You can't attack me." Although he didn't know why the creator didn't dare to attack him, Dino had already discovered a flaw. There was still a chance to turn defeat into victory in this battle.

When the Creator heard this, he knew that Dino had already sensed the truth. His expression instantly became sinister.

That's right, 'the creator' was the creator of the Holy Spirit Continent. Although he was a Creator, he couldn't directly interfere with the development of this world, nor could he harm any grass or tree in this world. Because once he broke this rule, he would be instantly annihilated by the true heavens!

Even a Divine Master couldn't disobey the rules of the creator.

"Ah!" Dino suddenly let out a hoarse roar. At that moment, the divine pressure on his body suddenly disappeared. He stabbed forward with his sword and the sharp sword immediately pierced into his body.

Chapter 713: Time to Repay a Favor (2)

The body of the creator was an illusion. When the sword pierced into his body, he didn't bleed, but his body became even more illusory.

The creator lowered his eyes and looked at the sword that had pierced through his chest. His gaze became filled with disbelief.

He was actually hurt by the world he created!

How... how was this possible?!

The gentleness in the creator's eyes instantly turned into hatred. His eyes were bloodshot as he roared, "Despicable creature, you actually dared to hurt me!"

Upon hearing this, Dino frowned and spun the sword in his hand again. The sword that carried his spiritual power ravaged his soul, so the creator's expression became even more distorted.

After shouting, the creator's body suddenly turned into countless small black dots and entered the black-robed person's body. Then, he forcefully struck his chest with his palm. At the cost of damaging his soul cultivation, he tore open a crack in space and escaped into it.

When the spatial rift was closed, Di Ruofeng, Lin Jian, and the others regained control of their bodies at the same time.

Lin Jiansheng hurriedly helped Yu Huang up from the ground. Seeing that Yu Huang had completely lost consciousness, he hurriedly fed her a soul calming pill.

Although he had just stabbed the heavens, Dino didn't reveal a happy or relaxed expression. On the contrary, he stared at the place where the crack closed and revealed an unprecedented heavy expression. Dino suddenly pressed his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Di Ruofeng hurriedly took a step forward and held Dino's arm. "Brother Dino, are you okay?"

Dino wiped the blood from his mouth and said, "The pressure of a god is indeed powerful." Even he almost lost his mobility from the pressure.

Di Ruofeng said with a look of lingering fear, "He's indeed very powerful. Just now, I actually completely lost control of my body, and the spiritual power in my body instantly disappeared completely. No wonder the Grand State Master was possessed by him back then."

Dino nodded and sighed. "This bastard isn't easy to deal with."

Di Ruofeng lowered his head and asked Lin Jiansheng, "How did you feel just now?"

Lin Jiansheng blushed in shame. He shook his head and sighed. "After all, he is a god who created this world. He can't be considered a phantom. He is a god. My psychic power is useless against him."

"You guys saw it just now. Even though I've activated the greatest fear in his heart, he's still invincible." Lin Jiansheng felt very troubled. He sighed weakly and said, "I'm even beginning to doubt whether or not we can defeat him."

Before fighting that person, they had fantasized about working together to kill him.

However, after truly fighting and understanding that person's strength, they realized how ridiculous their previous thoughts were.

He was a god!

How could a god be defeated so easily?

"The creator was been injured by me and will definitely enter seclusion to recuperate for a period of time. We have to take this opportunity to make thorough preparations. When his seclusion is over, it might be the day the battle begins." Dino lowered his head and said to Di Ruofeng, "Mr. Di, the Grand State Master has already died. We might also die in the battle. After we die, they will be the last hope of the Holy Spirit Continent. We have to take this opportunity to impart knowledge to the children."

Di Ruofeng nodded with a serious expression. "You're right."

...

Bang!

Twenty thousand meters away, on an uninhabited active volcano, a deafening explosion suddenly sounded. At the same time, a pitch-black crack suddenly appeared in the calm sky. A man in a black cloak fell out of the crack and slammed into the shattered rock.

"Pfft!" Xuanyuan Shen took off his hat and spat out a mouthful of blood while holding his chest.

After vomiting blood, he leaned against the gravel and panted heavily. When he felt better, he asked carefully, "Sir, are you okay?"

There was silence in his mind. No familiar voice answered his question.

Could it be that he had already been killed by Dino?

A look of ecstasy appeared on Xuanyuan's face, but before he could laugh out loud, he heard that demonic male voice again. "Sorry to disappoint you, but I'm not dead yet." He wasn't dead, but his divine core had been stabbed by Dino, and his situation was very bad.

When Xuanyuan Shen heard the voice of the heavens, his lips, which had just curled up, instantly pursed.

That bastard wasn't dead yet.

Xuanyuan Shen asked again, "Sir, are you okay?"

"Hmph! I won't die!"

Xuanyuan Shen hurriedly flattered, "You're a supreme God of Creation. You are invincible and omnipotent, so of course you're fine. I was stupid." With that said, Xuanyuan Shen hurriedly slapped himself twice.

The slapping sounds were jarring.

After a moment of silence, the creator suddenly asked, “How many Beast Tamers does the Xuanyuan Clan have?”

This question stumped Xuanyuan Shen.

Why did he suddenly ask this?

Xuanyuan Shen couldn't hide his pride as he said, “Although Xuanyuan Clan is only a second-rate clan, there are 12 Grand Masters, 89 Supreme Masters, 256 Masters, and about 600 Scholars in our clan.” He couldn't help but boast, “In a few decades, when the Masters in our clan grow up, the Xuanyuan Clan will also have the chance to become a first-rate clan.”

If the Xuanyuan Clan could be promoted to a first-rate clan in his hands, that would be a glorious thing.

“Hehe...” The heavens suddenly let out an eerie laugh. When Xuanyuan Shen heard that laugh, he felt a chill down his spine.

“Xuanyuan Shen, your potential is average. It's all thanks to my help that you were able to break through to the Grand Master realm in the shortest time possible...”

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Shen's expression suddenly became awkward.

Xuanyuan Shen's talent was indeed ordinary. He had four brothers, and his father had the least hope in him. When he was young, he didn't manage to enter the Divine Realm Academy and could only go to the Divine Eagle Academy to study. This made his father feel even more ashamed.

Later, Xuanyuan Shen met the heavens. With the help of the heavens, he became the most outstanding student of the Divine Eagle Academy. He even led the academy's team to participate in the Continental Advanced Beast Tamer Challenge Tournament and obtained second place. Only then did his father's attitude towards him change.

After graduating from the Divine Eagle Academy, Xuanyuan Shen obtained the recognition of the entire clan through his outstanding performances. Only then did he defeat his other brothers and become the Patriarch of the Xuanyuan Clan.

However, they didn't know that the reason Xuanyuan Shen was able to rise to where he was today was because he had the help of the heavens.

The heavens never sought credit. Once he took credit, their request definitely wouldn't be easy to satisfy.

Xuanyuan Shen was very terrified and uneasy. He replied hesitantly, “My lord, everything I have today is thanks to your help. Back then, it was also you who accompanied me into the forest. You helped me successfully capture a level 8 demon beast, obtain its Monster Core, and successfully break through to the Grand Master realm.”

“I will never forget your help.”

Hearing this, the heavens snorted. “At least you know gratitude. Now, it's time for you to repay kindness.”

Xuanyuan Shen swallowed hard and asked uneasily, "What... do you need me to do?"

"Hehe." That person laughed before saying, "I want the spiritual power of all the experts of the Xuanyuan Clan. Will you... give them to me?"

Xuanyuan Shen almost fainted.

Chapter 714: Satisfying

Jingdu, Xuanyuan Clan.

A car stopped in front of the most beautiful lake in the Xuanyuan Clan.

The car could only drive up to here. Further ahead, there was the pedestrian road.

A handsome bodyguard in black got out of the Rolls-Royce. He bent down and opened the door of the back seat.

Then, a beautiful and elegant woman placed her hand on the bodyguard's palm and bent down to walk out of the car. The beautiful woman was wearing a collar shirt with pink lace pearls, a silver pink fishtail dress, and a pink fur coat.

Despite it being winter, she seemed to be unafraid of the cold. She was barefooted and wearing a pair of nude yellow high heels as she walked forward on the snow.

When they saw the beautiful woman in the distance, the servants of the Xuanyuan Clan all stopped and bowed to Liuli Nuonuo respectfully. "Madam, you're back."

Liuli Nuonuo smiled and nodded. She led a group of male bodyguards towards the small courtyard of the villa she lived in. The male bodyguards behind her were all mighty and handsome. Any one of them could top the cover of a men's clothing magazine.

Seeing Madam's face filled with joy, the servants felt uneasy.

They heard that Madam had already submitted the divorce agreement to the Patriarch. She said that she had finally met her true love and wanted to end her marriage to pursue that outstanding man.

They wondered how the Patriarch would react when he found out.

Liuli Nuonuo's villa was at the end of the artificial lake and was built in a magnificent manner. She walked along the lake towards her villa. When she passed by a three-storey villa, she was stopped by a fragile-looking beautiful woman.

Upon hearing the voice, Liuli Nuonuo stopped in her tracks and looked up in the direction of the voice.

Beside the garden in front of the small villa, there stood a slender beautiful woman.

That woman looked to be about the same age as Liuli Nuo. She had a beautiful oval face. When she looked at people, she seemed gentle and pitiful. Back then, she relied on her alluring eyes to charm Xuanyuan Shen so much that he couldn't get off her bed every night.

It was said that this woman's body was weak and couldn't withstand the cold or the sun, but she could pose 108 difficult positions with Xuanyuan Shen in bed.

She was quite talented.

Xuanyuan Shen had Liuli Nuonuo, his wife, as well as Luo Shihan, the dancer who helped him give birth to his second son, Xuanyuan Ming, and Jing Sa, the designer who gave birth to his third son, Xuanyuan Jing, and his youngest daughter, Xuanyuan Sisi.

Although Jing Sa had always pretended to be gentle and considerate in front of Xuanyuan Shen, she had never dared to appear in front of Liuli Nuonuo. After all, Liuli Nuonuo had a noble status and the Liuli Clan as her backer. However, ever since her son, Xuanyuan Jing, entered the Divine Realm Academy, Jing Sa suddenly became bold and dared to appear in front of Liuli Nuonuo from time to time.

This was the so-called saying of riding on one's coattails.

Staring at Jing Sa's face that looked quite similar to Xuanyuan Jing's, Liuli Nuonuo frowned and looked at the scorching sun above her head. She said in confusion, "I was wondering what was going on. The sun is out, so all the vixens came out to bask in the sun." Liuli Nuonuo sneered at Jing Sa and was about to leave.

Jing Sa wasn't angry at all after being mocked by Liuli Nuonuo. Jing Sa had been in the Xuanyuan Clan for so many years, so she naturally knew that Liuli Nuonuo had a feisty personality. This woman couldn't be offended, nor could she be angered.

Jing Sa smiled gently and tried to please her. She said, "I heard that Madam submitted the divorce agreement to Brother Shen. Is that true?"

Liuli Nuonuo almost vomited from disgust.

Damn it, Xuanyuan Shen was almost two hundred years old. How could she bring herself to call him 'Brother Shen'?

Liuli Nuonuo looked at Jing Sa in admiration. She said with a smile, "Go ask Brother Shen."

Jing Sa said awkwardly, "Isn't Brother Shen in seclusion?"

Liuli Nuonuo touched the long jade earring on her ear and said in a long voice, "Yes, we're getting a divorce."

Hearing this, Jing Sa didn't show any gloating expression, but her eyes were secretly filled with joy.

Now that Xuanyuan Jing had entered the Divine Realm Academy, he had become the most promising one among Xuanyuan Shen's four children. The Liuli Clan was one of the six great cultivation clans of the Divine Moon Empire. As the patriarch, Xuanyuan Shen would definitely choose another wife once Liuli Nuonuo divorced him.

And Jing Sa, who had given birth to Xuanyuan Jing with him, would be the best candidate.

How could Jing Sa not be delighted?

However, Liuli Nuonuo saw through Jing Sa's thoughts at a glance. She suddenly laughed and said, "Are you very happy?"

Jing Sa hurriedly shook her head and was about to explain when she heard Liuli Nuonuo say, "I remember that when you and Luo Shihan entered the Xuanyuan Clan, you both swore to me in tears that you just loved Xuanyuan Shen too much and didn't want to fight with me for the position of the Patriarch's wife. Since you two got together with him because of your true love, I naturally can't insult your true love. So, I thoughtfully made a special request in the divorce agreement..."

Jing Sa was stunned and subconsciously asked, "What request?"

Liuli Nuonuo smiled charmingly and said in a light tone, "After our divorce, Xuanyuan Shen must not marry Luo Shihan or Jing Sa."

Upon hearing this, Jing Sa instantly turned sinister. Her gaze also lost its gentle glow and became gloomy. In another three-story villa not far away, Luo Shihan was also standing behind the door of the villa and eavesdropping on Jing Sa and Liuli Nuonuo's conversation.

When she heard this, she was stunned for a moment before laughing.

Her son, Xuanyuan Ming, was mediocre and wasn't valued by Xuanyuan Shen. Xuanyuan Shen had also lost interest in her. She knew very well that even if Liuli Nuonuo divorced Xuanyuan Shen, it was impossible for her to get the position of the Patriarch's wife. But now, because of Xuanyuan Jing, Jing Sa was doted on by Xuanyuan Shen.

Luo Shihan was afraid that Jing Sa would become the Patriarch's wife.

Luo Shihan didn't yearn to be doted on by Xuanyuan Shen, nor did she want to sit in the position of the Patriarch's wife. She only wanted to have a stable and rich life. Jing Sa looked frail and easy to bully, but in fact, this kind of woman was the most ruthless. If she became the Patriarch's wife, she would definitely try her best to chase her and her son out of the Xuanyuan Clan.

Therefore, when she found out that Liuli Nuonuo had actually made such a request in the divorce agreement, she only felt satisfied.

Jing Sa froze for a moment before she forced a smile and said, "Is that so?" She gritted her teeth.

"Of course it's true." Liuli Nuonuo raised her chin slightly and looked down at Jing Sa from above. She sneered and said, "Anyone can have the position of the Patriarch's wife. You two are the only ones who can't."

What was the saying?

One should never bow to the enemy.

Regardless of whether there was love between Liuli Nuonuo and Xuanyuan Shen, Liuli Nuonuo was still the wife of the Xuanyuan Clan's Patriarch. Jing Sa and Luo Shihan had even given birth to children for Xuanyuan Shen. This was a slap to Liuli Nuonuo's face.

In this world, anyone could be the Patriarch's wife, but not the two of them.

When Liuli Nuo saw that Jing Sa's face was pale, she immediately felt gratified. It felt even better than going on a shopping spree. She hummed a song as she returned to her villa. The moment she entered the house, she asked the butler standing in the living room, "Has Xuanyuan Shen sent the divorce agreement over?"

She really couldn't wait to get a divorce.

The butler stole a glance at Liuli Nuonuo. Seeing that her expression wasn't ugly, he replied, "Not yet. I heard that the Patriarch is in seclusion. He might only sign it after his seclusion is over."

"Heh, screw him!" Liuli Nuonuo took out her phone to flirt with the male professor she loved.

That professor was a good man. Although he was only 35 years old and she could be his great-grandmother, he was good-looking.

The professor put on his glasses. He looked like a gentleman. Liuli Nuonuo always felt the urge to take off his glasses and his suit. She loved the infatuated expression he revealed when he gazed at her.

This was the only man Liuli Nuonuo had fallen in love with since Yin Mingjue.

The key was that he was very principled.

He would provide legal help to female students who were cyberbullied and would raise funds for students from poor families to take the postgraduate entrance examination. When her car broke down, he would roll up his sleeves and get under the car to help her repair it...

At this moment, someone suddenly walked in from outside. Liuli Nuonuo glanced at the door coldly and saw Xuanyuan Shen's butler walking over.

The butler stood at the entrance and nodded at Liuli Nuonuo. "Madam, the Patriarch has come out of seclusion and wants to invite you over. He said that he wants to discuss a few details in the divorce agreement."

Liuli Nuonuo sat up gracefully and said to the butler, "Go back first. I'll come over immediately."

"Let's go."

Chapter 715: Disgusting Love (1)

Liuli Nuonuo swayed as she walked in front. Her graceful figure looked charming.

The butler lowered his eyes and followed behind. He didn't dare to look. He only listened to the sound of Madam's high heels hitting the stone floor, but he already felt restless.

Madam's beauty was indeed enough to make all the men in the world bow down to her. Although the methods used by the Patriarch to obtain Madam back then were a little unsightly, men were like that. If they couldn't obtain what they wanted, it was inevitable that they would take the wrong path and use the wrong method.

Liuli Nuonuo suddenly stopped.

The butler was thinking about something and was a little distracted. He almost bumped into Liuli Nuonuo.

From the corner of his eye, he saw Liuli Nuonuo suddenly stop walking. The butler hurriedly stopped and bent down slightly to ask, "Madam, what's wrong?"

Liuli Nuonuo turned around and crossed her arms while looking at the butler inquisitively. The butler felt uneasy under Liuli Nuonuo's gaze and asked again, "Madam, what do you want me to do?"

"Why is your Patriarch in seclusion this time?" Ever since the Grand State Master passed away, Xuanyuan Shen had been in seclusion. During this period, he had never come out once. Liuli Nuonuo wanted to get the divorce agreement from him, but she couldn't get it. Liuli Nuonuo was somewhat curious about the reason Xuanyuan Shen suddenly went into seclusion.

Could it be that he had encountered a bottleneck and wanted to enter seclusion?

When the butler heard this question, he first frowned slightly, then guessed, "It's said that on the day of the Grand State Master's interrogation, the Patriarch fainted. He might have gone into seclusion because he's feeling unwell."

"I see." Liuli Nuonuo had long heard from Liuli Xiangsi about Xuanyuan Shen fainting on the day of the interrogation. Liuli Xiangsi had even joked that Xuanyuan Shen fainted because he had been in bed with a woman for too long and his energy was exhausted.

Liuli Nuo laughed mockingly. She said to the butler, "You've been by the Patriarch's side since you were young. You're his trusted aide. His actions are ridiculous and his relationships are messy. You should give him some pointers. Don't let him die on a woman's bed someday. If word gets out, he will be a laughing stock."

The butler smiled bitterly. "Madam, the Patriarch isn't a lustful person."

"Heh..." Liuli Nuonuo glanced at the small villa where Luo Shihan and Jing Sa lived before turning around and walking towards Xuanyuan Shen's residence.

Xuanyuan Shen lived in a courtyard at the top of the mountain. Luo Shihan and Jing Sa couldn't enter and exit the Patriarch's residence without Xuanyuan Shen's permission. That was the residence of the Patriarch and the Patriarch's wife. However, Liuli Nuonuo found it disgusting to live with Xuanyuan Shen, so she moved to a large villa by the lake at the foot of the mountain and lived alone.

Seeing Liuli Nuonuo come, the warriors guarding outside the manor hurriedly placed the long knives in front of them behind their backs and shouted with their heads held high, "Hello, Madam!"

Liuli Nuonuo had a pair of charming eyes. She looked at everyone flirtatiously, but the moment she entered the courtyard, the mirth in her eyes disappeared.

The architectural style of this courtyard was that of a classical garden.

When the Xuanyuan Clan was first established, this kind of architectural style was popular in the Divine Realm Continent. Therefore, the Xuanyuan Clan's ancestor hired the most famous garden master of the Divine Realm Continent in that era to design this courtyard for the Xuanyuan Clan. At the beginning, the

master refused it because he knew that the day he handed over the design draft that satisfied Xuanyuan Clan's ancestor was the day he died.

It was only when the master passed his seventieth birthday and sensed that he was about to die that he accepted it.

The master spent two years designing this home.

A large family clan like the Xuanyuan Clan naturally wouldn't let anyone know about the mysteries of the interior design of the home. As that master had expected, the night he handed the design sketch to Xuanyuan Clan's ancestor, he passed away peacefully in his sleep.

This garden was too old, and every grayish wall brick was covered in traces of history and age. Liuli Nuonuo stepped through the door and looked up to see a partition wall. Under the wall, there was an artificial spring, and hidden in the fake mountain above the spring, there was a unique lodgepole pine.

Liuli Nuo walked around the stone wall screen. Behind the screen, there was a spacious and picturesque courtyard. In the courtyard, there was a persimmon tree that had been planted for a long time. It was said that this persimmon tree was personally planted by the first Madam Xuanyuan. After she passed away, Patriarch Xuanyuan used a freezing technique to freeze the persimmon tree forever to look how it did the day his lover passed away.

Chapter 716: Disgusting Love (2)

Liuli Nuonuo stood in the courtyard and looked up at the persimmon tree filled with golden orange fruits in the middle of the courtyard. She felt sad.

It was said that Patriarch Xuanyuan was a devoted person. After his lover passed away, he froze his lover's body forever to accompany him through his lifespan before being buried with his lover. This persimmon tree was also the marriage tree of the Xuanyuan Clan. Every time there was a worship festival, the young men and women of the clan would come here to pray for blessings on the persimmon tree and hope to meet a good person.

Liuli Nuonuo never believed in these things.

However, after staring at the tree for a while, she couldn't help but close her eyes and press her palms against it. She prayed silently, "I hope that I can divorce Xuanyuan Shen as soon as possible and get what I want."

Seeing Liuli Nuonuo praying to the persimmon tree, the butler instantly felt mixed emotions.

Madam had been married to the Patriarch for more than a hundred years. Madam didn't have any love for the Patriarch. Clearly, her prayers had nothing to do with the Patriarch.

When he thought about the gossip about Madam, how could the butler not have mixed feelings?

It seemed that Madam had really found her true love.

"Let's go."

Liuli Nuonuo passed through the moon cave door on the right of the courtyard. When she entered, she saw another beautiful garden. This courtyard had all sorts of beautiful scenery. Although Liuli Nuonuo had been married to him for more than a hundred years, she wasn't familiar with this courtyard. The number of times she had stepped into this courtyard could be counted on one hand.

Liuli Nuonuo clearly sensed that the closer she got to Xuanyuan Shen's dormitory, the richer the spiritual energy in the world became.

She looked at the courtyard in surprise and realized that the ground of the courtyard wasn't covered in pebbles and cement, but black and shining Black Spirit Stones. The Black Spirit Stones could gather spirit energy and help cultivators increase their cultivation efficiency. However, when Liuli Nuonuo came last time, the courtyard was only covered in ordinary stones.

From the looks of it, Xuanyuan Shen couldn't wait to break through.

Perhaps Sheng Lingfeng's breakthrough to the Prime Master Realm had dealt him a blow.

"We're here, Madam." The butler stood at the entrance of the dormitory and turned to Liuli Nuonuo. "I'll send you up to here."

"Yes."

Xuanyuan Shen's courtyard was extremely quiet. He didn't like being disturbed, let alone allow anyone to enter his room without permission, even the butler.

It could be seen how vigilant this person was.

Liuli Nuonuo walked into the dormitory and stood in the small courtyard. Her gaze traveled up the stairs and she stared at the closed door with a tired expression. She was wearing high heels and made a lot of noise when she walked. Before Liuli Nuonuo approached the door, Xuanyuan Shen heard the noise and opened the door in advance.

Seeing Liuli Nuonuo, who was dressed elegantly outside the door, Xuanyuan Shen subconsciously frowned and asked, "You went out today?" She was dressed in such a glamorous manner. Could it be that she went to see that man?

Liuli Nuonuo could naturally hear the displeasure in Xuanyuan Shen's tone. She pulled the collar of her fur coat and extended her right hand towards Xuanyuan Shen elegantly. She opened her red lips and said, "Where's the divorce agreement?"

Xuanyuan Shen's expression instantly darkened. "You really want to divorce me?"

"I thought we had reached a consensus on the divorce more than a month ago." Liuli Nuonuo raised her eyebrows and asked Xuanyuan Shen, "You don't want to sign it?"

Xuanyuan Shen naturally didn't want to sign it.

"They all say that you have a new lover outside." Xuanyuan Shen sneered and said, "Nuonuo, are you taking revenge on me?"

Liuli Nuonuo sneered. "Who do you think you are? You're not worth my revenge at all." Liuli Nuonuo retracted her hand and hugged her chest. She said disdainfully, "You're a rapist. I feel disgusted just by looking at you. You're not worth me taking revenge."

After being mercilessly insulted by Liuli Nuonuo, Xuanyuan Shen looked even more sinister. "So, you really have a man you want to be with?"

Liuli Nuonuo didn't deny it, but she didn't admit it directly either.

However, her silence was enough for Xuanyuan Shen to understand what she meant.

Xuanyuan Shen frowned and glanced at her waist. He suddenly said, "You guys slept together?"

Liuli Nuonuo's beautiful face instantly turned ashen, and she immediately scolded, "Xuanyuan Shen, don't think that everyone is as despicable and shameless as you!"

"Heh..."

Xuanyuan Shen took a step back and said to Liuli Nuonuo, "Regarding the divorce agreement, I still have a few things I'm not satisfied with. Come in and let's talk in detail."

Liuli Nuonuo flipped the wavy hair on her forehead flirtatiously and said, "If you want to talk, let's talk directly in the courtyard." Liuli Nuonuo knew how despicable Xuanyuan Shen was very well. She would never enter Xuanyuan Shen's room alone.

When Xuanyuan Shen loved her back then, he was even willing to drug and rape her. Now, their relationship was tense. Who knew if Xuanyuan Shen would do something even more outrageous?

Liuli Nuonuo would never enter Xuanyuan Shen's room.

Seeing that Liuli Nuonuo was unwilling to even take a step into his room, Xuanyuan Shen felt that his ego was bruised. He was completely enraged. "Good! Very good! Then let's talk outside!"

Xuanyuan Shen returned to the room to get the divorce agreement. He and Liuli Nuonuo walked to a pavilion on the arched bridge in the courtyard to discuss the details. As long as they didn't stay in the room to chat, Liuli Nuonuo was calm and at ease when facing Xuanyuan Shen. She opened the divorce agreement and asked Xuanyuan Shen, "What part needs to be changed?"

Xuanyuan Shen said, "The eighth."

The expression on Liuli Nuo's beautiful face instantly turned cold. She said, "Don't expect me to change this. Xuanyuan Shen, although my father has already died, I was still the former young master of the Liuli Clan. Back then, you used despicable methods to marry me, which was a slap to the face of the Liuli Clan. Later, you brought Luo Shihan and Jing Sa back to the Xuanyuan Clan, which made me and my father lose face."

"If you dare to make Luo Shihan or Jing Sa your wife, the Liuli Clan will never let this go! I will never change this rule!"

Xuanyuan Shen nodded. Just as Liuli Nuonuo thought that Xuanyuan Shen had compromised and was about to heave a sigh of relief, she heard Xuanyuan Shen say, "Then let's each take a step back. I won't make Luo Shihan and Jing Sa my wife, and you can't marry Professor Qin."

Liuli Nuonuo immediately frowned when she heard this. She said, "This is unfair. There are countless women around you. Even without Luo Shihan and Jing Sa, you can still find a suitable wife. But I'm different from you..." Before Liuli Nuonuo could finish speaking, she saw Xuanyuan Shen smile.

"Yes, you're different from me. Be it Luo Shihan, Jing Sa, or those female celebrities on the news, they are indeed close to me. But you also know in your heart that I only have desire for them and no feelings for them." Xuanyuan Shen looked at Liuli Nuonuo affectionately and helplessly. He sighed and said, "Nuonuo, you know very well that I only love you."

Liuli Nuonuo was so disgusted by his 'love' that she wanted to vomit.

"But you fell in love with Professor Qin." Xuanyuan Shen frowned and said, "I can accept you divorcing me because you're tired of marriage, but I definitely can't accept that you divorced me because you fell in love with someone else. Nuonuo, it's precisely because you love him that I won't allow the two of you to get married."

How was that professor surnamed Qin better than him?

He was a commoner!

Despite being a commoner, Professor Qin was considered a bachelor at his age.

It was fine if he lost to Yin Mingjue, but he actually lost to someone that had yet to even awaken his beast form!

Chapter 717: Spirit Bone (1)

Upon hearing Xuanyuan Shen's condition, Liuli Nuonuo stood up angrily and cursed, "Xuanyuan Shen, you're really a despicable dog!" Liuli Nuonuo turned to leave. Xuanyuan Shen was an eyesore.

"Heh..." Xuanyuan Shen laughed. He suddenly stood up and grabbed Liuli Nuonuo's wrist before pulling her into his arms.

Liuli Nuonuo struggled angrily and raised her high heels to step on Xuanyuan Shen's foot. Xuanyuan Shen frowned in pain, but he didn't let go of her. "You're saying that I'm a despicable dog?"

Xuanyuan Shen suddenly grabbed Liuli Nuonuo's arm and pressed her against the stone table.

Liuli Nuonuo was only a Supreme Master and was no match for Xuanyuan Shen, who was a Grand Master. She was pressed onto the table by Xuanyuan Shen and couldn't fight back at all. Xuanyuan Shen pressed himself against her from behind. He pressed his lips against Liuli Nuonuo's ear and lowered his voice. "If I'm a despicable dog, then what are you? Weren't you still bitten by me?"

"Nuonuo, you look down on me, hate me, and blame me, but so what? No matter how despicable I am, I am still your husband, the first man to sleep with you! I am the father of your child!"

When Liuli Nuonuo heard Xuanyuan Shen's crazy words, she was both embarrassed and enraged. "Pfft! Xuanyuan Shen, you feel superior even though you're a rapist? Are you very smug? Let me tell you, I look down on you and think that you're dirty. You're despicable. Even after a hundred years, I feel that you're dirty!"

"Pa!" Xuanyuan Shen suddenly slapped Liuli Nuonuo's face.

Liuli Nuonuo was stunned, and her eyes were instantly filled with tears. She glared at Xuanyuan Shen and roared in grievance and anger, "You actually dared to hit me!"

The spiritual power in Liuli Nuonuo's body suddenly erupted, and a black poisonous scorpion suddenly appeared beside her. The poisonous scorpion's needle suddenly pierced into Xuanyuan Shen's neck and injected poison into his body.

Xuanyuan Shen was caught off guard when he was injected with venom. He immediately felt a little dizzy.

Liuli Nuonuo pushed Xuanyuan Shen away, picked up her skirt, and ran out of the courtyard. Before she could run out of the courtyard, Xuanyuan Shen used his powerful spiritual power to resolve the poison and teleported in front of Liuli Nuonuo in the blink of an eye. Xuanyuan Shen narrowed his eyes. A thousand-pound stone door suddenly fell from the stone wall and sealed the entire courtyard.

When Liuli Nuonuo saw that the courtyard door was blocked, she immediately flew into the sky decisively, but she was trapped by an invisible energy membrane.

Liuli Nuonuo was devoured by the energy and fell to the ground with a bang.

Xuanyuan Shen walked towards Liuli Nuonuo step by step with an eerie smile on his lips. He asked Liuli Nuonuo gently, "Nuonuo, run. Why aren't you running?"

Liuli Nuonuo stared at Xuanyuan Shen's smile and felt that his smile was very creepy. What did his smile look like?

His smile was like that of a doll deliberately imitating a human smile.

At this moment, the poisonous scorpion appeared in front of Liuli Nuonuo in a flash. It raised its tail high and aimed its spike at Xuanyuan Shen. It bared its teeth and threatened him, not allowing him to approach Liuli Nuonuo. Xuanyuan Shen waved his right hand, then the poisonous scorpion turned into a black fog and returned to Liuli Nuonuo's body.

Seeing Xuanyuan Shen chase away her beast form poisonous scorpion in one move, Liuli Nuonuo became surprised.

When did Xuanyuan Shen become so powerful?

Xuanyuan Shen bent down and patted Liuli Nuonuo's charming face. He clicked his tongue and said in a tone that sounded unfamiliar to Liuli Nuonuo, "Women have to be more obedient. Disobedient women are like dogs that bite people. They can't warm up to people."

Xuanyuan Shen's fingers suddenly grabbed Liuli Nuonuo's neck. He easily raised her body with one hand.

“Uh...” Liuli Nuonuo’s almond-shaped eyes widened. She sensed the threat of death.

Xuanyuan Shen stared into Liuli Nuonuo’s eyes for a moment and noticed that under the snow-white skin on Liuli Nuonuo’s forehead, it seemed as if something was about to break out of her body. He seemed to have discovered something exciting and suddenly let go of Liuli Nuonuo. He said excitedly, “She is actually a natural Spirit Carrying Bone! Xuanyuan Shen, you actually dared to lie to me. The Spirit Carrying Body is clearly beside you, but you lied to me and said you didn’t find it!”

The creator was enraged. Dark clouds suddenly appeared in the sky above the courtyard.

Chapter 718: Spirit Bone (2)

At this moment, an illusory and almost transparent soul floated out of Xuanyuan Shen’s body. He looked at Liuli Nuonuo carefully with an admiring gaze for a long time before glaring at Xuanyuan Shen and saying angrily, “I told you about the uniqueness of the Spirit Carrying Bone a few years ago. You have been married to Liuli Nuonuo for many years and have also slept with her. How could you not know that she is a Spirit Carrying Bone?!”

Xuanyuan Shen was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He quibbled dryly, “My lord, listen to my explanation. I really didn’t know that Nuonuo was a Spirit Carrier Bone!”

“Liar!” The phantom was enraged. The dark clouds in the sky surged towards Xuanyuan Shen and swept his body into the sky. Countless vengeful spirits bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they tore at Xuanyuan Shen’s body. Xuanyuan Shen let out a tragic cry—

“Sir! I was wrong! I know my mistake! I won’t dare to deceive you again!”

“Heh, lowly human, you actually dare to deceive me. Damn it!” The phantom flipped its right hand down, and Xuanyuan Shen was forcefully smashed to the ground by the black mist.

Xuanyuan Shen landed heavily on the ground and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

Liuli Nuonuo laid on the ground. She first looked at the injured Xuanyuan Shen, then at the phantom floating in the air. Suspicion flashed across her eyes. She immediately guessed the identity of this phantom.

When Xuanyuan Shen heard this, he was so frightened that he hurriedly shouted at Liuli Nuo, “B*tch! Shut up! If you dare to spout nonsense again, I’ll tear your mouth apart!”

Liuli Nuonuo turned a deaf ear to Xuanyuan Shen’s curses. She calmly looked at the creator and frowned as she asked, “What is a Spirit Carrier Bone?”

The creator landed in front of Liuli Nuonuo. His illusory fingers gently stroked Liuli Nuonuo’s face.

He couldn’t touch Liuli Nuonuo’s skin, but Liuli Nuonuo felt her blood run cold.

Liuli Nuonuo heard the creator say, “Among the three thousand worlds, there is an Undead Continent. The Undead Continent is a spiritual continent where the dead gather. The undead there can breathe and

eat, but they can't give birth. Among a billion undead, there is one female undead who can give birth. And the child born by the undead is a natural Spirit Carrying Bone."

The Spirit Carrying Bone was the most perfect carrier for the undead. As long as any undead found the Spirit Carrying Bone, they could slowly occupy the body of the Spirit Carrying Bone and reach a 100% compatibility with it to achieve another form of resurrection.

Although Liuli Nuonuo was a woman, as long as he could be revived, what did it matter if he was a man or a woman?

The creator stared at Liuli Nuonuo gently. He asked her, "Is your mother an undead?"

Liuli Nuonuo widened her eyes in shock.

Her mother was an undead?

She had never seen her mother, but she remembered that when her father went to the Great World, he went to the Undead Continent.

Liuli Nuonuo was still unable to completely digest this fact when she heard the creator say, "The Spirit Carrying Bone is both a human and an undead. A Spirit Carrying Bone like you will definitely have an undead mark on your forehead when you sleep with someone." At this point, the creator suddenly teleported in front of Xuanyuan Shen. His tone was gloomy as he questioned Xuanyuan Shen, "You've long discovered that Liuli Nuonuo is a Spirit Carrying Bone, right?"

Xuanyuan Shen cried bitterly. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed to the creator. As he kowtowed, he begged for mercy for Liuli Nuonuo. "My lord, Nuonuo is my wife and the mother of my child. Can you let her off? I swear that I will do my best to help you gather energy. I will definitely be able to revive you!"

"Sir, let Nuonuo off!"

"Idiot! She's just a woman!" First, it was Ouyang Luo, then Mo Xiao, and now Xuanyuan Shen. Why were they all mesmerized by women?

Xuanyuan Shen didn't even dare to cry after being scolded by the creator.

"Xuanyuan Shen." The creator pointed at Liuli Nuonuo. He smiled evilly and said, "I want her."

Xuanyuan Shen trembled.

He looked at Liuli Nuonuo and met her amorous eyes. For a moment, he felt his heart ache.

Xuanyuan Shen couldn't nod his head no matter what.

Seeing Xuanyuan Shen hesitate, the creator sneered and said, "What? You're unwilling? Then... I can only let the world know the real cause of your father's death and the death of the old dean of the Divine Eagle Academy."

How did Xuanyuan Shen's father die?

He had been killed by demon beasts during a demon beast hunt. However, no one knew that Xuanyuan Shen had deliberately lured that group of demon beasts over. His goal was to kill his father and take the opportunity to seize power.

How did the previous dean of the Divine Eagle Academy die?

The old dean was killed by Xuanyuan Shen and the creator because he accidentally saw him talking to the creator.

Killing his mentor and father was enough for Xuanyuan Shen to be condemned by the world!

Xuanyuan Shen's lips trembled. He closed his eyes in guilt and pain and muttered softly, "Nuonuo, I let you down."

It was true that Xuanyuan Shen loved Liuli Nuonuo, but he loved himself more.

Liuli Nuonuo was amused by Xuanyuan Shen's hypocritical expression. "Xuanyuan Shen, you really disgust me!"

Xuanyuan Shen was too ashamed to face Liuli Nuonuo. After being humiliated by her, Xuanyuan Shen couldn't even raise his head.

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Liuli Nuonuo saw the creator walking towards her step by step. His gaze was as gentle as a jade sculptor observing his most perfect jade carving work. Liuli Nuonuo laughed mockingly. With tears in her eyes, she cursed, "Even if you snatch my body, you won't be able to complete your revival. God was born in the Holy Spirit Continent, and will eventually die in the Holy Spirit Continent as well!"

"I'll wait for the day your soul dissipates!"

Chapter 719: Xuanyuan Shen's Beast Heart Is Destroyed (1)

Just as Liuli Nuonuo finished speaking, the creepy man teleported in front of her. That person extended his illusory and almost transparent finger and gently pressed it between her eyebrows. Liuli Nuonuo closed her eyes obediently. Her body immediately seemed to be frozen and she was unable to move at all.

Seeing this, Xuanyuan Shen shouted sorrowfully, "Sir, don't!"

The creator glanced at Xuanyuan Shen coldly. Xuanyuan Shen was instantly unable to make any sound, and the spiritual power in his body was completely suppressed by him. Xuanyuan Shen watched helplessly as the creator fused with Liuli Nuonuo's body. Tears flowed down his face, but he was unable to stop all of this.

When Liuli Nuonuo opened her eyes again, her almond-shaped eyes were still filled with charm, but her gaze was as cold as frost. She slowly turned her head to look at Xuanyuan Shen and gave him a gentle smile.

That smile was indescribably creepy. "Xuanyuan Shen, I really like this body."

Xuanyuan Shen felt extreme despair when he heard this.

Liuli Nuonuo stood up from the ground and walked towards Xuanyuan Shen awkwardly. She squatted in front of Xuanyuan Shen and extended her right hand towards him. Xuanyuan Shen thought that Liuli Nuonuo was going to help him stand up. He hurriedly took a step back in fear and said in panic, "Sir, I can get up myself..."

Before Xuanyuan Shen could finish speaking, a fair and slender hand suddenly grabbed his chest with cold spiritual power. Immediately after, Xuanyuan Shen felt the intense pain of the skin and bones on his chest being forcefully torn apart by that hand.

"Ah!" Xuanyuan Shen's beast heart was forcefully pinched by Liuli Nuo!

Xuanyuan Shen opened his mouth and cried out with a ferocious expression. He lowered his head in shock and looked at the slender arm that had entered his chest. He saw his own blood flowing out along Liuli Nuonuo's arm and dyed her clothes red.

"Lord..." Xuanyuan Shen's expression was filled with disbelief. He asked in confusion, "Why... why are you doing this to me? I..."

Liuli Nuonuo smiled charmingly and said mercilessly, "A piece of trash like you isn't even qualified to be my parasite." Now that the creator had found the Spirit Carrying Bone that was most suitable for his soul, how could he still fancy trash like Xuanyuan Shen?

What he needed the most now was strength.

The creator was now like a hungry wolf that needed to absorb a huge amount of energy to help him recover his cultivation level. Xuanyuan Shen couldn't satisfy him at all, but he was also a Grand Master. He could be considered somewhat decent nourishment.

The creator pinched Xuanyuan Shen's beast heart. She smiled at Xuanyuan Shen and said, "You should feel honored to become a part of my power."

"No!" Xuanyuan Shen could clearly feel the beast heart in his body getting smaller and smaller, and beating became slower and slower. In the end, calmness returned.

It could no longer beat.

In an instant, Xuanyuan Shen's hair turned gray.

Liuli Nuonuo, on the other hand, quickly licked her lips with her bright red tongue. She revealed a dissatisfied expression and said disconsolately, "It's not enough..." Liuli Nuonuo raised her head and looked out of the dormitory. She smelled the energy fluctuations of a few other Grand Masters distributed in the Xuanyuan Clan. Her eyes flashed, then she stood up elegantly and walked out of the dormitory.

Boom!

Hearing the sound of the stone door opening, the butler, who had been standing under the locust tree, subconsciously looked up at the stone door outside Xuanyuan Shen's dormitory and saw Madam walking out from behind the stone door.

As a butler, he was best at observing people. The butler could tell at a glance that Madam was different. Madam's walking posture changed.

Madam had always been flirtatious. She walked like a model on the runway. Her enchanting posture could titillate every man. However, Madam's walking posture was very... uncoordinated. Her long and thin high heels stepped on the Black Spirit Stone ground. Her legs were very wide apart, and she walked with an imposing aura. Unfortunately, her feet were restrained by her high heels, so her bold posture became...

strange.

The butler went up to her in shock and asked Liuli Nuonuo, "Madam, did you and the Patriarch have a fight?" Just now, the Patriarch had suddenly sealed the space in the dormitory. The butler didn't know what had happened inside. Looking at Madam's awkward walking posture, could it be that the Patriarch raped Madam in anger because he didn't want a divorce?!

Chapter 720: Xuanyuan Shen's Beast Heart Is Destroyed (2)

After all, Xuanyuan Shen had a record.

The butler stared at Liuli Nuo's spread legs and became even more certain of his guess.

Seeing that Madam didn't want to talk to him, the butler lowered his head and asked with concern, "Are you okay? Do you need me to get someone to pick you up?" How uncomfortable would it be to walk after being raped?

Liuli Nuonuo suddenly stopped.

She glared at the butler coldly and said expressionlessly, "Shut up and get lost. That would be the greatest help to me."

The butler was speechless.

The butler wasn't angry after being insulted.

A woman who desperately wanted a divorce was even raped by her husband. There was no need to say how much pain and hatred she felt. At this time, as Xuanyuan Shen's personal butler and most trusted confidant, he definitely wouldn't be treated nicely by her.

He shouldn't have appeared in front of Madam.

At the thought of this, the butler hurriedly stopped in his tracks and stood on the spot to watch Madam leave. Suddenly, he noticed that Madam's left arm seemed to be stained with blood and immediately felt his heart skip a beat.

Could it be that the two of them had fought?

The butler hurriedly rushed back to Xuanyuan Shen's dormitory. When he entered the dormitory, he saw Xuanyuan Shen sitting on the stone bench under the pavilion while panting. His suit was completely drenched in sweat. He was so frightened that he immediately shouted, "Patriarch, your hair!"

Xuanyuan Shen slowly raised his head, revealing a wrinkled face.

Seeing the Patriarch's old face, the butler was even more shocked. "Patriarch, your face..."

Xuanyuan Shen raised his hand while trembling. He touched the wrinkled skin on his face and his short hair that had lost its luster. His eyes instantly turned red. Xuanyuan Shen was speechless. Tears rolled down his face and landed on the stone table. They were quickly frozen by the cold air.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Shen suddenly felt cold.

With his beast heart destroyed and his spiritual power absorbed, Xuanyuan Shen had become a commoner old man.

He, who had lost all his spiritual power, finally felt the cold.

It turned out that it was actually so cold during winter in Jingdu.

Seeing that the Patriarch was so cold that he was trembling, the butler was stunned. He hurriedly took off his suit jacket and bent down to put it on Xuanyuan Shen. When he bent down, he discovered the big hole in Xuanyuan Shen's chest. The butler was so frightened that his face turned pale.

Through the bloody hole, the butler saw the Patriarch's beating heart and the missing beast heart beside it.

"Patriarch, where's your beast heart?"

Xuanyuan Shen's lips trembled for a moment. Just as he was about to say something, his vision darkened and he fell onto the stone table.

Xuanyuan Shen, the patriarch of the Xuanyuan Clan, had his beast heart destroyed and his life was in danger. He was being treated by Ye Qing'an.

When this news spread, it shocked the entire Jingdu City.

There was a box of Longjing green tea on Sheng Lingfeng's desk. Yu Feng had sent it back to him from Rakshasa City. Sheng Lingfeng seemed to like green tea very much. Recently, he had been brewing it for his guests.

Today, when the elven Carasso received Sheng Lingfeng's call, he immediately abandoned everything he was doing and rushed to the Alliance Headquarters. When Sheng Lingfeng met him, he asked his secretary to make two cups of green tea as usual.

Carasso was used to drinking the elven nectar and really wasn't used to green tea. He frowned and took a sip of tea. "I'm really not used to this. It tastes strange."

Sheng Lingfeng took a sip of green tea and said with a faint smile, "I don't have nectar."

Carasso laughed loudly. He put down his cup and his expression immediately became serious. He said, "I heard that God Ling Xiao and Prime Emperor Dino discovered the whereabouts of the creator in the Black Dome a few days ago. The two of them joined forces with Dean Di and were almost killed by the creator. Is this true?"

Sheng Lingfeng nodded. "It's true." Sheng Lingfeng sighed. "His strength is much stronger than I expected. However, the only thing that's gratifying is that Prime Emperor Dino injured that person." Sheng Lingfeng tapped his finger on the cup and smiled mysteriously.

Carasso stared at the unfathomable smile on Sheng Lingfeng's lips and frowned. "President, you seem very happy."

Sheng Lingfeng smiled and said, "You don't know this, but Prime Emperor Dino's Merman Divine Sword is actually a Spirit Tool. When injured by the Merman Divine Sword, not only will that person's soul be damaged, but fish scale-shaped wounds will appear on the back of the host he parasitizes."

Carasso was somewhat shocked. "This Merman Divine Sword actually has such a bizarre power?"

"Yes, it's said that the Merman Divine Sword was forged from the blood of ancient merfolk. Even if someone who was severely injured by it survived, there would definitely be a fish scale-shaped wound on his back. So... as long as we find someone with a fish scale-shaped wound on his back, we can catch the creator!"

Carasso was an impatient person. When he heard this news, he suddenly slapped his thigh and shouted anxiously, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's gather all the experts in the cultivation world now. Whether they are male or female, they have to take off their clothes for inspection!"

Carasso's words were vulgar but reasonable. Sheng Lingfeng laughed when he heard that. "Although that's the case, we still have to consider how to implement this matter..." At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the guest room door. Sheng Lingfeng immediately fell silent. He heard Lu Yubei say outside the door, "President, I've received the latest news. Grand Master Xuanyuan Shen's beast heart has been destroyed and his life is in danger. Grand Master Ye Qing'an has already rushed to the Xuanyuan Clan to treat him."

Hearing this, Sheng Lingfeng was stunned on the spot, while Carasso widened his eyes in shock. "What? Xuanyuan Shen's beast heart was destroyed?"

Sheng Lingfeng said to Lu Yubei, "Assistant Lu, come in and talk."

Only then did Lu Yubei push open the door and walk in. He stood beside Sheng Lingfeng and lowered his head as he said, "A minute ago, the secretary received a call and said that Grand Master Xuanyuan Shen was attacked in his room. His beast heart was destroyed and his spiritual power dissipated. His hair turned white and his appearance aged by dozens of years. His life is in danger. Grand Master Ye Qing'an has just arrived at the Xuanyuan Clan and is treating Grand Master Xuanyuan Shen."

"He was attacked in his own home?" Sheng Lingfeng became surprised. "Who attacked him?"

When he heard this, Lu Yubei's expression suddenly became strange. He said, "It's Madam Xuanyuan."

Sheng Lingfeng was stunned on the spot.

Carasso also looked incredulous.

“Let’s go and take a look!”

As the patriarch of the Xuanyuan Clan and the vice president of the Alliance, Xuanyuan Shen was seriously injured. It was only natural for Sheng Lingfeng and the others to go and take a look. If they didn’t go, they would appear heartless.

Sheng Lingfeng and the others weren’t the only ones who received this news.

The Caro Clan, the Liuli Clan, the Mo Clan, and the Yin Clan had all received the news and rushed to the Xuanyuan Clan to check on the situation.

When Sheng Lingfeng and the others arrived at the Xuanyuan Clan’s Patriarch’s residence, Liuli Xiangsi, Caro Xiangfu, and the others had already surrounded Xuanyuan Shen’s room. Seeing that Sheng Lingfeng and Carasso were also here, Liuli Xiangsi hurriedly got up and walked to Sheng Lingfeng’s side with a smile. “Sigh, last month, at the Alliance’s meeting, I saw Patriarch Xuanyuan suddenly faint. I even advised him to pay more attention to his health. If I had known that he would end up in such a miserable state, I would have advised him that life is short and that he should enjoy it in time!”