

She Shocks 771

Chapter 771: I'll Defend My Pride Myself

After Yu Huang spread her wings and quickly retreated to a relatively safe position, she suddenly jumped up and did a 180-degree turn in the void. Yu Huang faced down with her head while her legs and waist were at a 90-degree angle. She used her feet to pull the bowstring.

Then, she quickly released the bowstring and a red spiritual arrow whistled towards the dragon at the front.

Immediately after, Yu Huang held Aofeng and shouted sternly, "Limitless Sword!" The bow suddenly changed from a bow to a strange-looking sword.

There was only one hilt of the longsword, but on the hilt, there were hundreds of blades. Yu Huang carried the Limitless Sword and flew into the deep sky. The wings of the phoenix on her back trembled crazily, and countless Purifying Evil Phoenix Flames descended from the sky, interweaving into a burning net of flames.

The huge net descended from the sky and bound the three dragons with the power of lightning.

Yu Huang swooped down and stabbed the Limitless Sword into the huge net. On the hilt, nearly a hundred sharp red blades entered the huge net in unison and pierced the trapped dragon full of holes.

"Roar!"

Roar! Roar!

The dragon let out a muffled and painful roar. Everyone only saw lightning flash and thunder rumble in the net for a while. When the fiery net dissipated, the three dragons had already disappeared.

After the last three dragons disappeared, the sunlight dispersed the dark clouds again and sprinkled on the dark sky. Yu Huang, who was burning with flames and holding a bow in her hand, became the most dazzling person under the scorching sun.

The students stared at the slender but tall figure in the sky in shock. Their hearts were filled with fervor.

Suddenly, Fang Peipei, who was standing at the front of the students, took the lead in clapping for Yu Huang. "Yu Huang, you're so cool!"

"You dare to fight the heavens? As expected of you, Yu Huang!"

Yu Huang held Aofeng's hand and turned to stare at her classmates and friends upstairs in the distant dormitory. She then looked at Pupu An and Di Ruofeng, who were above the administrative building. She smiled before falling down weakly.

"Ah Huang!" Di Ruofeng hurriedly teleported over and caught Yu Huang's falling body.

Yu Huang's face was pale. It was obvious that she had expended too much spiritual power in the battle, causing her to temporarily fall into a coma.

Di Ruofeng hurriedly sent Yu Huang to the treatment room to accompany Estelle.

At this point, the 500 official students of the Holy Spirit Academy had all become Supreme Master Beast Tamers. Feng Yuncheng, who had entered the Holy Spirit Academy to work through a special passageway, had become the only Master Beast Tamer.

At this moment, Feng Yuncheng was sitting in the closed room with a numb expression.

The two people who had transcended the tribulation today and the person who had transcended the tribulation a few days ago had all endured the Supreme Master tribulation. In the Holy Spirit Academy, including him, there were only four Masters. The other three Masters had all advanced to the Supreme Master realm one after another. Only he was still dawdling at the intermediate-stage of the Master realm. Feng Yuncheng felt dejected.

He wanted to break through too!

But he just couldn't break through.

God had given him handsome looks and a rich family, but it didn't give him excellent cultivation talent.

God was unfair!

...

Seven days later, the confinement ended. Sheng Xiao, Xiao Shu, and the others were released by Di Ruofeng.

Sheng Xiao and the others walked out of the secret room and stood under the sunlight. They looked at each other.

Xiao Shu couldn't help but ask, "Where are Yu Huang and Estelle?"

Yin Rong said, "I was the first to undergo the Supreme Master Tribulation. Estelle and Yu Huang were probably injured during the tribulation and were released early."

Xiao Shu hurriedly walked to Yin Rong's side and kissed her hand. "Congratulations on officially becoming a Supreme Master, Rong'er."

It was rare for Yin Rong and Xiao Shu to be so intimate. Yin Rong felt a little shy when Xiao Shu kissed her in front of the other students. She blushed and lowered her head. "Yes, I'll work hard to catch up to you."

Xiao Shu scratched Yin Rong's nose. "Then you have to work harder."

Sheng Xiao frowned when he saw that Yin Rong and Xiao Shu were being mushy. He left the back mountain and walked to the campus of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Donor chased after Sheng Xiao. "Sheng Xiao, wait for me!" Donor caught up with Sheng Xiao and said in surprise, "I didn't expect Estelle to break through. I remember that he was still an intermediate-stage Master in Rakshasa City. His cultivation speed is so fast."

Sheng Xiao said, "Estelle is quite oblivious. He might not even understand his own cultivation level."

Donor thought about it and felt that Sheng Xiao made sense. "You might be right."

After Sheng Xiao and Donor left, Xiao Shu pulled Yin Rong away, leaving Beatrice and Feng Yuncheng standing there awkwardly.

Feng Yuncheng lowered his head and stared at the black ground. He was too ashamed to look up and talk to Beatrice.

Beatrice saw that Feng Yuncheng was extremely dejected. She frowned and strode to Feng Yuncheng. She raised Feng Yuncheng's chin with her slender index finger.

Feng Yuncheng was forced to raise his head. Beatrice realized that his fair and handsome face was blushing.

Beatrice was amused.

Feng Yuncheng subconsciously wanted to lower his head and say, "Your, Your Highness, don't look at me like that. I... I'm ashamed."

Beatrice led troops in battle all year round, and her fingers were covered in hard calluses. Feng Yuncheng was used to being pampered, so his skin was delicate and smooth. Her rough index finger raised Feng Yuncheng's face forcefully, forcing him to look at her. "Feng Yuncheng, only subordinates need to speak to me with their heads down."

Feng Yuncheng had finally become Beatrice's boyfriend. He couldn't be dumped because of this small mistake. Feng Yuncheng immediately raised his head and puffed out his chest. He looked straight at Beatrice and said sadly, "I think I've embarrassed Your Highness."

Beatrice sneered. "Embarrassed? Did you betray your country? Or did you repay kindness with ingratitude and kill and rob?"

Feng Yuncheng shook his head vigorously. He held his shirt nervously with both hands and stammered, "Among the 502 students in the school, I'm the only Master, and I'm still an intermediate-stage Master. And Your Highness, not only are you born noble, but your cultivation level has also improved very quickly, and you're also beautiful. I... I've embarrassed Your Highness."

Beatrice was so angry that she laughed.

She pinched Feng Yuncheng's cheek hard, causing him to frown in pain. "Listen carefully. As my boyfriend, you only need to be a good son, a good parent, a good subject, and a good citizen. That's enough."

"As for cultivation..." Beatrice smiled domineeringly. "If I really wanted to find a powerful partner, I would have snatched Sheng Xiao from the Sheng family long ago." Beatrice touched Feng Yuncheng's face and said with a faint smile, "You're good-looking. I like you very much."

"As for being embarrassed..." Beatrice smiled proudly and said, "As a princess and a general, I will defend my own pride."

Feng Yuncheng was comforted by Beatrice's words.

Chapter 772: Untitled

However, Feng Yuncheng was still a little indignant. He asked in a resentful tone, "Does Your Highness only like my face?" Feng Yuncheng said shamelessly, "I'm also very good in other aspects. I'm born with a warm body. I'm most suitable to be Your Highness's heater. Your Highness, do you want to consider letting me be your heater?"

Seeing that Feng Yuncheng was getting talkative, Beatrice was relieved. "Get lost. I have an electric blanket." Beatrice patted Feng Yuncheng's face and turned to leave.

After she turned her back to Feng Yuncheng, a sincere and pure smile suddenly appeared on Beatrice's face.

Idiot.

Who cared if he was a Master or a Supreme Master? As long as he cared about her, she would never despise him for being embarrassing.

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The treatment room was built on the second floor of the administrative building. Yu Huang and Estelle's ward were next to each other.

The first room after walking out of the corridor was Estelle's ward. The second room was Yu Huang's.

Sheng Xiao and Donor walked out of the corridor together. They saw that Estelle's door was open and a female nurse was helping him clean his wound. There was a white gauze on Estelle's face. Sheng Xiao and the others saw Estelle tightening his clothes with his hands and stammering to the nurse, "Nurse, don't take off my clothes. I can do it myself."

The nurse reprimanded him with a straight face. "I've seen every man's body. You're a patient and I'm a nurse. It's only right that I take care of you. What's there to be shy about? I'm a woman, but I'm not shy. Why are you still dawdling?!"

After being reprimanded by the nurse, Estelle's voice softened, but he still grabbed his clothes tightly and said firmly, "That won't do. In our village, no matter if it's a man or a woman, they can't be seen naked. My body has to be kept for my future wife to see."

The nurse was so angry that she laughed. "Then do it yourself! Do it yourself!" The nurse threw down the medicine and cotton bud and turned to leave angrily. When she turned around and saw two super handsome men standing outside the door, the nurse blushed and said in a sweet voice, "Grand Master Sheng, Your Highness Donor, you're here."

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows at Estelle and said nothing.

Donor, on the other hand, walked into the ward with a smile. He stared at the way Estelle was holding the shirt tightly. His eyes darted around and he suddenly said, "Estelle is right. A man definitely can't show his body to others casually. His body, hair, and skin belong to his parents, right?"

Estelle saw that Donor agreed with him and immediately found a confidant. "Your Highness, I'm glad you understand." These human ladies were too bold.

"Yes." Donor picked up the medicine on the tray and handed it to Estelle. "Here, apply the medicine yourself."

Estelle nodded and hurriedly reached out respectfully to take the medicine.

Just as Estelle's hand closed around the medicine, Donor suddenly bent down, quickly grabbed the button of Estelle's shirt, and forcefully pulled it open. Instantly, Estelle's bronze stomach and chest were exposed.

What was even more surprising was that although Estelle's skin was dark, his chest was pink.

Donor noticed this and his eyes widened. He turned to Sheng Xiao and said, "Sheng Xiao, come and see Estelle's body!"

Sheng Xiao said, "How boring." He turned around and left.

Estelle came back to his senses and suddenly threw the medicine in his hand at Donor's handsome face. "Get out!"

Donor's nose hurt.

Seeing that Estelle's eyes were red with anger, Donor quickly escaped.

Sheng Xiao had just stepped into Yu Huang's room when he heard her ask him, "What's wrong with Estelle? Who is he scolding?"

Sheng Xiao was finally relieved when he saw that Yu Huang was awake. He told Yu Huang, "Donor took off Estelle's clothes and was scolded."

Yu Huang immediately smiled and scolded jokingly, "Serves him right."

Sheng Xiao walked to the bed and realized that Yu Huang's appearance had changed again after a month. The current Yu Huang only looked 20% similar the original owner of the body. She looked 70% like Jing Huang did in Sheng Xiao's memory.

Sheng Xiao couldn't help but bend down and caress Yu Huang's eyes.

Yu Huang was looking down at the bow in her hand when she realized that Sheng Xiao was touching her. She looked up at him in surprise. "What's wrong?"

Sheng Xiao looked at Yu Huang affectionately. After a while, he shook his head and said, "I just want to look at you properly." He felt that it had been a long time.

Yu Huang's smile widened.

"I'll show you something good." Yu Huang picked up Aofeng, who was on her lap. She said to Sheng Xiao, "Brother Xiao, I'll show you. This is my new weapon. When I was undergoing the Supreme Master Tribulation, I suddenly summoned it. It has a majestic name..."

"...Aofeng," Sheng Xiao said.

Yu Huang was surprised to hear a familiar name from Sheng Xiao. "How did you know?"

Sheng Xiao stared at the bow with a complicated expression.

How could he not know?

Because this bow was named after him.

In the past, Jing Huang was the girl with the highest cultivation talent in the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan. When she broke through to the Grand Master realm, she relied on her talent to comprehend a weapon that was most suitable for her. She spent two years finding a Sun Stone from another world and personally trained it into Aofeng's appearance.

There was a reason she named this bow Aofeng.

Sheng Xiao remembered clearly that when Jing Huang returned to the bedroom with the bow and saw him wiping her battle robe, she sat on the soft couch and patted it. "Yu Aofeng, come here and serve me."

He wasn't only her slave, but also her boy toy.

He walked over and was pressed against the wall by her.

That day, she was very happy, so she acted very proactive and impudent. His expression was cold, but his body reacted with passion. At the climax, Jing Huang saw the way the sweat on his forehead fell on the bow. She suddenly smiled and said, "I'll name my bow Aofeng. What do you think about that?"

He stopped and said with a straight face, "Nothing."

Jing Huang said, "I think it's quite good. In the future, you'll serve me tea and warm my bed at home. As for Aofeng, it'll accompany me in battle to kill the enemies and fight everywhere. In the end, whether it's you or Aofeng, you're all mine."

After saying that, Jing Huang hooked his chin again and smiled coldly. She said, "Everyone says that a divine-grade Spirit Tool only recognizes one master in its life. Even if I die, as long as I can be reborn in the future, Aofeng will still follow me. Yu Aofeng, you have to follow me obediently."

He said with a cold expression, "It's a divine-grade Spirit Tool. I'm just a dragon that has lost its Monster Core. I'm just your servant."

Jing Huang said with an unfathomable expression, "You will accompany me and enter reincarnation for all eternity."

Yu Huang's voice reached Sheng Xiao's ears again. "Tell me, how did you know its name?"

—That's my name. Of course I would know.

Sheng Xiao said, "I heard it from the other students."

Yu Huang was enlightened. "I see."

Chapter 773: Trust (1)

“You just finished your seclusion, right?” Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao.

“Yes.” Sheng Xiao said to Yu Huang, “Move over a little. I’ll lie beside you for a while.”

“Okay.”

Yu Huang moved to the side of the bed and Sheng Xiao leaned against her. The bed was only two meters long. Sheng Xiao’s head was next to Yu Huang’s, and his feet had to be curled up to lie down. Yu Huang bent down and laid in Sheng Xiao’s arms.

After a month of seclusion, Sheng Xiao had stubble on his chin. He deliberately rubbed his beard against Yu Huang’s neck. Yu Huang felt itchy. “Don’t rub against me.”

“Just for a while.”

“Don’t rub it. It tickles.”

Yin Rong and Xiao Shu stood outside the ward. When they heard the flirty conversation coming from the room, they suddenly stopped in their tracks.

Xiao Shu leaned against the wall and blinked at Yin Rong.

Yin Rong seemed to have thought of something and her face turned even redder.

Was Senior Sheng usually so open with Yu Huang?

This was a ward.

Xiao Shu smiled and knocked hard on the closed ward door. He reminded loudly, “It’s daytime. This is the ward. Be mindful of your image.”

Hearing this, the two people inside suddenly stopped talking.

“Come in and talk.” Sheng Xiao sounded very calm. He didn’t look like he couldn’t control his his urges.

Xiao Shu raised his eyebrows and thought to himself, Could we have been wrong? Weren’t they doing something shameful just now?

Xiao Shu pushed the door open and walked into the room with Yin Rong. Although Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were lying on the same bed, they were dressed neatly. He knew that it was a misunderstanding.

Yin Rong lowered her head. She was too embarrassed to look at Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang’s faces. Xiao Shu was more shameless. He looked at the two people on the bed with a faint smile and said, “It’s broad daylight. Please don’t say those words that make other misunderstand.”

Sheng Xiao sneered. “You’re the one who’s dirty-minded.”

Xiao Shu rolled his eyes.

His heart was indeed dirty-minded.

“Yu Huang, congratulations on breaking through to the Supreme Master Realm.” Yin Rong hurriedly changed the topic.

Yu Huang also said to Yin Rong, “Congratulations too.”

Yin Rong told them, “Previously, Dean Di called me over and told me about the Dark Night Ghost Sect. I heard that a month ago, Patriarch Sheng, Mr. Ji Linyuan, and the others gathered a large number of experts and successfully destroyed the lair of the Dark Night Ghost Sect. The Sect Master of the Dark Night Ghost Sect, Lucifer, was killed. All the brats in the sect had their beast hearts destroyed, their wings cut off, and became cripples.”

“The Dark Night Ghost Sect has been eliminated. The blood feud between my parents and sister has been avenged.” Although the Dark Night Ghost Sect had been destroyed by Sheng Lingfeng and the others, if Yu Huang hadn’t secretly added fuel to the fire, how could Sheng Lingfeng and the others gather their forces to attack the Dark Night Ghost Sect?

Yin Rong suddenly knelt on the ground towards Yu Huang. “Patriarch, I will never forget your kindness! From now on, I will follow you to the end of the world with Xiao Shu!” From this moment onwards, Yin Rong’s loyalty wouldn’t be to the Yin Clan, but to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang took a deep look at Yin Rong. She could sense Yin Rong’s determination and sincerity.

Yu Huang suddenly said, “That day in the Saint Tomb, you fell for the illusion of the Tomb Guardian Beast. In order to obtain the inheritance, you once killed me in the illusion world...”

Hearing Yu Huang mention this again, Yin Rong revealed a ashamed expression. “Yes, this has always been a hurdle in my heart.”

Yin Rong had always treated Yu Huang very well. When they were in the Divine Realm Academy, Yin Rong had always been a senior that Yu Huang respected. However, the matter of the Saint Tomb still left an irreconcilable grudge in their hearts.

From then on, Yin Rong always felt guilty when facing Yu Huang and couldn’t open up to her.

They were roommates in the same dormitory, and Yu Huang was the patriarch of the Yin Clan. As a member of the Yin Clan, Yin Rong was actually under a lot of pressure when facing Yu Huang. Every time she told Yu Huang a joke, she would force herself to smile.

It was because she knew that her actions in the Saint Tomb had broken Yu Huang’s heart. Yu Huang would no longer trust her as much as before.

Although Yu Huang had taken the initiative to plot against Museido and pushed Sheng Lingfeng and the others to attack the Dark Night Ghost Sect because of her agreement with Xiao Shu, Yin Rong knew that the main reason Yu Huang was willing to do this was because of her.

At the thought of this, Yin Rong felt even more ashamed.

“At that time, I was wholeheartedly focused on obtaining Prime Master Jing An’s inheritance. I wanted to become Yin Mingchong’s successor and obtain the Yin Clan’s strength to help me take revenge. I wanted revenge too much, so I backstabbed you. I felt guilty about this.”

Chapter 774: Trust (2)

Yin Rong raised her head and stared at Yu Huang. She continued, "Now that I've taken revenge, I definitely won't do anything to let you down in the future. Patriarch, please believe me one more time."

Yu Huang said, "I've never forgiven someone who betrayed me before."

Xiao Shu wanted to say something, but hesitated in the end. The hope in Yin Rong's eyes was extinguished. She lowered her head and tears fell onto the ground.

However, Yu Huang continued, "But I believe that a Beast Tamer chosen by an auspicious beast definitely has a good conscience. Therefore, Yin Rong, I won't pursue any past grudges. I'm willing to become friends with you again, and I'm also willing to give you my back. But if you dare to backstab me again, I'll definitely kill you mercilessly."

Yin Rong immediately smiled through her tears. She wiped her tears and replied in a choked voice, "Don't worry, I definitely won't let you down!"

"I hope you remember what you said." Yu Huang tapped her interspatial ring, and two black wooden boxes appeared on her bed.

Sheng Xiao stared at the box and asked Yu Huang, "What is this?"

Yu Huang told them, "I've already successfully purified Museido's cane. That cane was refined from the ribs of the 22 undead. The ribs of the dead are contained here." Yu Huang looked at Yin Rong and said, "Among the 22 dead, other than Yin Qing, the others are all adults. I couldn't tell which rib was your mom's, so I placed your mom's ribs with the ribs of the other dead."

Yu Huang patted the small box. She lowered her eyes and said with a sad expression, "All the ribs in here are clear."

Yin Rong walked to Yu Huang's side with her heavy legs and lowered her head to stare at the small black box in a daze. After a long time, she finally had the courage to open the lid. When she saw the short white rib lying in the box, Yin Rong hugged the box and cried out loud.

"Qingqing!"

Xiao Shu silently walked forward and hugged Yin Rong's shoulder. He comforted her gently, "Rong'er, Qingqing's spirit has been purified and has already entered reincarnation. You can rest assured."

Yin Rong cried in Xiao Shu's arms and said, "I want to take leave to return to the Yin Clan. I want to send Qingqing home for burial."

"Alright, I'll accompany you."

"... Yes."

Yin Rong brought Qingqing and her mother's ribs, then asked Di Ruofeng for leave. Di Ruofeng naturally couldn't refuse. Di Ruofeng walked to Yin Rong and patted her shoulder heavily. He sighed with emotion. "Child, since you've taken revenge, you have to live for yourself in the future."

Di Ruofeng tugged at the corner of Yin Rong's lips again and said, "In the future, you have to laugh heartily. Don't live with a burden on your back."

In the past, Yin Rong lived with guilt over the death of her family every day. Even her smile was reserved. When she heard Di Ruofeng's words, Yin Rong's eyes turned red again. "Dean, I understand. In the future, I will definitely live for myself."

"That's good."

When Yin Rong brought Xiao Shu back to the Yin Clan, she found out that Ji Linyuan had brought Yin Qing back from the Dark Night Ghost Sect and her body was currently in the Yin Clan's cold storage. He was waiting for Yin Rong to return and bury her.

Yin Rong didn't even dare to look at her sister.

Back then, she had watched helplessly as her sister was made into a tumbler, so from then on, Yin Rong was afraid of tumblers. Xiao Shu saw that Yin Rong's face was pale and said, "Why don't you let me bury her?"

Yin Rong grabbed Xiao Shu's wrist and said, "No, let me do it." In the end, Yin Rong personally went to the icehouse and placed the small rib and Yin Qing's corpse into the small ice coffin.

Yin Rong originally wanted to bury Yin Qing in front of the peach blossom tree in front of their house, but the battle between the Yin Clan and Su Xuanye had caused the Eight Towers Mountain to be destroyed, and the house that Yin Rong and the others had once lived in had also collapsed.

Yin Rong buried Yin Qing's small ice coffin in the Yin Clan's cemetery.

On the day Yin Qing was buried, Yu Huang also returned. She looked at Yin Qing's tombstone and told Yin Rong, "Before Yin Qing stepped into reincarnation, she once told me that she hid the birthday gift she wanted to give you under the peach blossom tree at the entrance of your house. However, the Eight Towers Mountain has changed greatly now. I'm afraid the peach blossom tree has also disappeared."

Yin Rong smiled and said, "That silly girl always likes to play hide-and-seek, but I'm the one who's good at hiding. She thought that I didn't know that she had buried the gift under the peach blossom tree, but actually, I dug it out not long after she buried it." Yin Rong suddenly took out a very clean unicorn doll from her interspatial ring.

Yu Huang was shocked to discover that this unicorn doll was exactly the same as Yin Rong's three-eyed unicorn beast form.

"This..." Yu Huang was shocked. "Isn't this your Three-Eyed Unicorn?"

"Yes." Yin Rong smiled until her eyes turned red. She said, "When I was young, I liked a picture book called 'Unicorns Save the World' the most. I asked Mom and Dad to read it to me every night. Qingqing hired a puppet master who was good at making dolls to customize a three-eyed unicorn for me."

"Perhaps it's because my obsession was too deep, but I actually awakened a one-eyed triangular beast form." Yin Rong put away the unicorn and asked Yu Huang, "By the way, I heard that Madam Sheng has awakened her divine sense again?"

“Really?” As the daughter-in-law of the Sheng family, Yu Huang didn’t know about this. Even Sheng Xiao had not heard of it. “Who did you hear it from?”

Yin Rong said, “When Mr. Ji Linyuan was on the phone with Patriarch Sheng this morning, he accidentally heard it.”

Yu Huang was surprised and excited. “I’ll ask Senior Brother.”

When Yu Huang ran to the office to look for Ji Linyuan, she happened to meet Sheng Lingfeng, who had come to the Yin Clan to thank Ji Linyuan. Sheng Lingfeng walked over quickly with three to four subordinates behind him. Each of them was holding two gift boxes tied with red ribbons. It was obvious that they were here to give gifts.

Chapter 775: Do You Still Remember Master? (1)

Yu Huang quickly walked out of the path and stopped Sheng Lingfeng. “Dad.”

When Sheng Lingfeng saw Yu Huang, surprise appeared on his face. “Ah Huang, why are you back?”

Yu Huang explained, “Yin Rong’s sister is getting buried today, so I came back. Dad, you’re...” Yu Huang stared at the gift boxes behind Sheng Lingfeng and noticed that the gift boxes were all very exquisite. She guessed that the things inside were definitely expensive.

When she thought of Yin Rong’s words, Yu Huang’s heart suddenly raced. She asked with anticipation, “Has Mom really awakened her divine sense?”

Sheng Lingfeng was even more excited than Yu Huang.

He grabbed Yu Huang’s arm and said excitedly, “Ah Huang, your mother has successfully regained her divine sense. She can already communicate with me normally!”

“Really?” Yu Huang was overjoyed. “Where’s Mom? Let me see.”

Sheng Lingfeng carefully lifted the sleeve of his suit on his left arm, revealing the little green snake wrapped around his wrist. “Ah Ru, greet Ah Huang.”

Yu Huang looked at the little green snake expectantly and nervously. “Mom?”

The little green snake’s lips didn’t move, but Yu Huang heard Madam Sheng’s unique charming voice. “Ah Huang, did you have plastic surgery?” After Yu Huang successfully passed the Supreme Master Tribulation, her appearance was slightly different from before. Her aura had changed. She did look like she had secretly gotten plastic surgery.

Yu Huang knew that Madam Sheng had really regained her divine sense when she heard that. “Mom, I didn’t have plastic surgery. It’s a long story...” Yu Huang was anxious to share the good news with Sheng Xiao. She said, “Mom, I have to tell Brother Xiao and Yang Yang about your awakening. ”

“Yes.” Sheng Lingfeng pressed the little green snake down and said, “I have to see Mr. Ji Linyuan too. It’s all thanks to Mr. Ji Linyuan that your mother was able to successfully awaken her divine sense this time.” As he spoke, Sheng Lingfeng left with his subordinates.

When Sheng Xiao and Sheng Yang heard the news, Sheng Yang cried out of excitement. Although Sheng Xiao didn't cry, his breathing quickened. "Did my mother really regain her divine sense? Did you talk to her?"

"Yes, she even asked me if I had plastic surgery."

Sheng Xiao was silent for a moment. Then, he said, "She has really awakened her divine sense."

The fact that Madam Sheng had regained her divine sense brought hope to the entire Yufu City. Because of that, Sheng Lingfeng was so happy that he specifically held a banquet in Yufu City and invited all the experts in the cultivation world to celebrate this joyous occasion. To be honest, even Sheng Lingfeng and Lan Yao's wedding hadn't been so grand.

On the day of the banquet, Sheng Lingfeng put on the gray suit he wore when he got married and customized an extremely gorgeous diamond bed so that Mrs. Sheng could lie on it happily and sit at the head of the table with him while accepting all the guests' congratulations.

The people from the Liuli Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan also came.

During the cold season, Liuli Xiangsi only wore a pearl white dress with a pair of black translucent stockings and a suit jacket of the same color on her shoulders. Her curly hair was draped over her right shoulder, and her pink lipstick made her full lips look charming and seductive.

As she spoke, her lips opened and closed in a sexy manner. "Sigh." Liuli Xiangsi stared at the gorgeous diamond bed beside Sheng Lingfeng and said jealously, "Even a slippery snake gets to sleep on a diamond bed. How wealthy."

Liuli Luoluo didn't dare to say a word when she heard her mentor's words. Instead, Liuli Xiangsi's son, Liuli Shao, said, "Mom, you're just jealous that Uncle Sheng dotes on Madam Sheng."

Liuli Xiangsi immediately smacked her son on the head. "Shut up. How can a child interrupt an adult?"

Liuli Nuonuo, her son Xuanyuan Ming, and her future daughter-in-law, Mo Wuxia, were also at their table. When he heard Liuli Shao expose his mother, Xuanyuan Ming couldn't help but laugh.

Liuli Nuonuo glanced at Xuanyuan Ming, and Xuanyuan Ming hurriedly stopped laughing.

For some reason, ever since his father passed away, his mother had become unfathomable. In the past, she loved to shop with handsome bodyguards, but now, she no longer shopped. Some time ago, she was pursuing that university professor, but this month, she suddenly stopped.

Half a month ago, Liuli Nuonuo even took the initiative to take over the affairs of the Xuanyuan Clan. She only used half a month to seize control of the entire Xuanyuan Clan.

Chapter 776: Do You Still Remember Master? (2)

From the looks of it, her mother was planning to focus on her career.

"Patriarch Sheng!" The man in the silver-gray suit sitting at the table next to Liuli Nuonuo and the others suddenly stood up. However, he wasn't here to congratulate Sheng Lingfeng, but to verify a rumor with

him. He said, "Recently, a worrying piece of news came from Rakshasa City. I don't know if this news is true or not, so I want to verify it with Patriarch Sheng."

Seeing the mysterious expression on the man's face, the guests put down their chopsticks and glasses and pricked up their ears to listen curiously.

Caro Zhengyang asked the man, "Fifth Brother, what news is it? Tell me!"

"That's right, say it!"

The man called Diwu Yunqing kept them in suspense before saying, "It's rumored that when a Beast Tamer was hunting demon beasts in the Abyssal Origin Forest, he accidentally overheard the conversation of two high-level demon beasts. And the content of this conversation is actually related to the Lord of All Demons, the Fire Unicorn, who died ten thousand years ago!"

"Lord of All Demons!" Liuli Xiangsi said in shock, "The Lord of All Demons died ten thousand years ago. What news can he have?"

"Everyone, please calm down. Please let me talk about this in detail." Diwu Yunqing said, "According to that Beast Tamer, those demon beasts are all discussing how they successfully revived their Lord of All Demons. Now, the demon beasts are gathering their strength and preparing to start a war with the cultivation world once their Lord of All Demons returns!"

Diwu Yunqing stared at Sheng Lingfeng, who was at the main table, and asked loudly, "Patriarch Sheng, as the president of the Beast Tamer Alliance, you must have received the news. I wonder if this news is true or not?"

When they heard this, everyone became extremely shocked. "How is this possible? Wasn't the Lord of All Demons killed by Prime Master Goldfeather? How could he revive?!"

Who was Prime Master Goldfeather?

She was the first Prime Master of the Holy Spirit Continent, a sage from the Upper World.

It was precisely because of her arrival that the humans of the Holy Spirit Continent learned how to awaken their beast form, control their beast form, and cultivate their beast form.

Prime Master Goldfeather established the Divine Realm Academy single-handedly and even personally led the Divine Realm Academy to enter the top 100 of the three thousand worlds' rankings. Under Prime Master Goldfeather's rule, the Divine Realm Academy became extremely glorious.

It could be said that without Prime Master Goldfeather, the Holy Spirit Continent might still be in the ancient farming era.

The powerful Prime Master Goldfeather had almost been killed by the Lord of All Demons, the Fire Unicorn. When they thought about how such a powerful demon beast was very likely to successfully revive, how could everyone not feel afraid?

The atmosphere at the banquet instantly became heavy.

Sheng Lingfeng, who was the center of attention, felt even more pressured. Sheng Lingfeng stood up and first nodded at Diwu Yunqing before saying in a low voice, "I've heard about the resurrection of the Lord of All Demons a month ago. Recently, I've been secretly investigating this matter."

Hearing Sheng Lingfeng's words, there was an uproar. "Patriarch Sheng heard about it too? Is it true?"

"If the Lord of All Demons has really revived, then things will be troublesome."

"That's right. The creator is still hiding in the dark and watching covetously. If the Lord of the Demons also revives at this time, then the commoners and Beast Tamers of our Holy Spirit Continent will probably die."

...

"Everyone, please be quiet and let me finish!" Sheng Lingfeng roared, and the scene fell silent again.

"The alliance has been investigating this matter vigorously for the past month, but we haven't found any signs of the Fire Unicorn reviving. However, those super demon beasts in the primitive forest are indeed tempted."

"Here, I also advise all the merchants who sell demon beasts to try not to approach the primitive forest in the near future."

Hearing this, everyone was slightly relieved. However, Liuli Nuonuo stood up again. She looked straight at Sheng Lingfeng and asked with a smile, "Patriarch Sheng, have you investigated the reason those super demon beasts in the abyss suddenly became restless? The demon beasts have been minding their own business all these years. There must be a reason why they suddenly became restless, right?"

Sheng Lingfeng glanced at Liuli Nuonuo and felt a little baffled. This woman had never cared about these things in the past, but now, she was different.

After Liuli Nuonuo asked, everyone discovered something strange. "That's right, President. Will the alliance investigate the exact reason? The demon beasts won't gather for no reason, right?"

Seeing that he couldn't hide it anymore, Sheng Lingfeng told the truth. "Everyone, although we haven't found the existence of the Fire Unicorn, according to the clues we've found, the news of the resurrection of the Lord of All Demons, the Fire Unicorn, is very likely true."

Everyone suddenly fell silent.

Then, someone couldn't help but gasp. "How could that be?!"

Sheng Lingfeng continued, "Some time ago, the demon beasts suddenly sensed a strange and powerful demonic power at the same time. Although the Fire Unicorn died ten thousand years ago, his trusted aide has always been living in seclusion in the center of the abyss. The other demon beasts might not recognize the aura of the Fire Unicorn, but those super demon beasts won't be mistaken."

"During this period of time, the super demon beasts have been gathering their strength and making sufficient preparations for battle to welcome the return of the Lord of the Demons." Sheng Lingfeng sighed and said, "Once the Fire Unicorn is really revived, if he is determined to make a comeback, a life-or-death battle will be inevitable."

Everyone was silent for a long time.

When Liuli Nuonuo heard Sheng Lingfeng's words, she calmly picked up her wine glass and took a sip of the plum wine. Then, she slowly looked in the direction of the Abyssal Origin Forest.

Fire Unicorn...

Hehe, that little unicorn had actually revived.

Long time no see. Did the unicorn still remember its master?

Chapter 777: Heartless Words (1)

When the banquet ended, the smiles on the guests' faces disappeared. They all looked troubled as they left Yufu City.

Yufu City was within an independent barrier. When these guests left Yufu City, they had to take a cruise back to Jingdu City before leaving separately. The two five-storey luxury cruise ships slowly moved along the wide river. Liuli Nuonuo stood on the top deck of the cruise ship with a glass of blood-red wine in her hand.

"Nuonuo." Liuli Xiangsi was wearing a sexy blue bikini with a silk scarf around her waist. She walked behind Liuli Nuonuo barefooted.

Liuli Nuonuo turned around and her gaze landed on Liuli Xiangsi's overly plump chest.

Seeing Liuli Nuonuo sizing up her chest, Liuli Xiangsi shook her head smugly. She said, "How is it? Isn't my breast enlargement very natural?" Liuli Xiangsi moved closer to Liuli Nuonuo. A business card appeared in her hand.

She stuffed the business card into the collar of Liuli Nuonuo's windbreaker and blinked at her. She said, "Go ahead and do it. Tell them my name. They'll give you a 40% discount." Seeing that Liuli Nuonuo was unmoved, Liuli Xiangsi patted her shoulder and flaunted proudly, "I introduced this hospital to you because I treat you as family. I won't tell the truth even if others ask."

No one knew that the current Liuli Nuonuo was no longer the real Liuli Nuonuo, but the creator of the Holy Spirit Continent, the Divine Master Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

As a man, he was pestered by a woman who was discussing breast augmentation. Holy Spirit Goldfeather was extremely annoyed. "As the head of a clan, can't you manage the Liuli Clan properly? Are you so free that you can only do these boring things?"

1

Liuli Xiangsi's eyes widened in shock when she heard this. "What's going on? You told me just a while ago that you wanted to get your breasts done." Liuli Xiangsi looked at Liuli Nuonuo in confusion and said, "Didn't you tell me that you suspected that the professor liked big breasts, so you wanted to satisfy him?"

Liuli Nuonuo immediately pursed her lips.

There was such a thing?

“What’s wrong with you recently? Could it be that after that old fart Xuanyuan Jing died, you plan to be a widow for him?” Liuli Xiangsi laughed. “In my opinion, that professor isn’t bad. Since you really like him, go after him. The Liuli Clan pursues freedom in everything. As long as it’s not murder or arson, do whatever you want while you’re alive.”

Realizing that Liuli Xiangsi was too close to Liuli Nuonuo, Holy Spirit Goldfeather didn’t want her to see through him, so he said, “Feelings are meaningless. Don’t mention professors in front of me in the future.”

“... Huh?” Liuli Xiangsi was stunned.

The person who had secretly told her that she wanted a divorce and wanted to pursue her true love was Liuli Nuonuo. Why did she suddenly change her mind?

“I heard that you’ve already successfully taken control of the Xuanyuan Clan. Are you really planning to be Madam Xuanyuan forever?” The Liuli Nuonuo that Liuli Xiangsi knew wasn’t someone who liked to manage a family’s assets.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was irritated when he heard this and was about to leave when Liuli Xiangsi grabbed Nuonuo’s hand and said with a smile, “Hey, Nuonuo, what’s wrong with you? Why has your personality changed so much recently?” She rolled her eyes and suddenly teased, “Could it be that the creator ran into your body after slipping away from Xuanyuan Shen’s body?!”

After Liuli Xiangsi finished speaking, she laughed.

Liuli Nuonuo suddenly turned the green jade bracelet on her wrist and asked slowly, “Oh really? You really think so?”

Liuli Xiangsi still didn’t notice the strange change in Liuli Nuonuo’s tone. She said with a smile, “Other than that, I really can’t find a reasonable explanation.” After saying that, Liuli Xiangsi saw that Liuli Nuonuo’s gaze suddenly became cold and heartless. Her smile instantly froze.

“... Nuonuo, you...”

Liuli Nuonuo suddenly smiled and said, “I don’t think the creator will allow himself to hide in a woman’s body.”

Liuli Xiangsi was relieved when she saw that Liuli Nuonuo was smiling again. “That’s right. Sigh, your gaze just now really frightened me.” Liuli Xiangsi patted her chest and said with lingering fear, “As the head of the Xuanyuan Clan, your aura is indeed different.”

Chapter 778: Heartless Words (2)

“Heh.” Liuli Nuonuo only laughed before returning to her room with her wine glass.

Liuli Xiangsi leaned against the railing and winked at a handsome man on the third floor of the cruise ship. The handsome man looked to be only 30 years old. His surname was Zhou, and he was the only son

of a Grand Master with the surname Zhou. His name was Zhou Yanzhi. His cultivation and talent were not good, but he was a famous entrepreneur with a net worth of tens of billions.

Liuli Xiangsi stared at Zhou Yanzhi's bulging abs under his shirt. Her heart skipped a beat, and she carried the cup along the stairs to the third floor. She walked to Zhou Yanzhi's side flirtatiously. "Yanzhi." Liuli Xiangsi stuffed a slender cigarette between the buttons of Zhou Yan's shirt and onto his chest. "I'll treat you to a cigarette. Are you willing to do me the honor?"

Legend had it that when Liuli Xiangsi handed a cigarette to someone, she was inviting them to sleep with her.

Smoking her cigarette was equivalent to agreeing to her invitation.

However, Liuli Xiangsi never gave her cigarette to a man with a family or an engagement.

Zhou Yan had long heard of Liuli Xiangsi's elegance and charm. He had also been fascinated by this goddess-level figure for a long time. Although Liuli Xiangsi was old enough to be his great-grandmother, Zhou Yanzhi was still mesmerized by Liuli Xiangsi's charming eyes.

He took the cigarette out of his shirt and held it in his mouth. He lowered his head and said to Liuli Xiangsi, "Please lend me a lighter."

Liuli Xiangsi put down her wine glass and conjured a lighter.

The lighter was custom-made and was filled with pink diamonds.

Liuli Xiangsi lit the cigarette by Zhou Yanzhi's mouth. Zhou Yanzhi leaned against the railing and slowly smoked the cigarette. He heard Liuli Xiangsi say, "Room 503 on the fifth floor. I'll wait for you."

Zhou Yanzhi glanced at his father in the distance. Seeing that his father was chatting happily with his other good friends and that didn't notice his ambiguous actions with Liuli Xiangsi, he nodded and said, "I'll come later." What Zhou Yanzhi didn't tell Liuli Xiangsi was that his father had also once smoked the cigarette Liuli Xiangsi handed him.

However, Liuli Xiangsi had slept with countless people. She had probably forgotten Zhou Yanzhi's father's face long ago.

Zhou Yanzhi sent Liuli Xiangsi up the stairs. He tidied his shirt and walked towards his father. "Dad, I'm going to rest for a while. When we reach the shore later, remember to call me down."

His father waved his hand impatiently. "Go."

Zhou Yanzhi went up to the fifth floor without batting an eye. On the fourth floor, he bumped into Liuli Xiangsi's son, Liuli Shao. Liuli Shao could smell a familiar cigarette smell on Zhou Yanzhi. He stopped in his tracks and looked at Zhou Yanzhi. He could not help but frown and say, "My mother is already more than 180 years old."

Zhou Yanzhi could understand what Liuli Shao meant.

However, he had been coveting Liuli Xiangsi for a long time. How could he bear to let go of this opportunity?

Zhou Yanzhi smiled and said, "Is that so? Miss Xiangsi looks very young."

Liuli Shao was disgusted by the address of 'Miss Xiangsi'.

After watching Zhou Yanzhi go upstairs, Liuli Shao angrily went to Room 403 to look for Liuli Luoluo. Liuli Luoluo was on the phone with Xuanyuan Chen. The two of them had been schoolmates for twelve years and had not developed a romantic relationship while they were classmates. However, after graduation, they actually developed a romantic relationship afterwards.

Xuanyuan Chen was a saber fanatic in the first place. Other than cultivation, he was completely uninterested in anything else.

However, after being enlightened, he now knew how to flirt on the phone.

Even though their conversation was very boring,

Liuli Shao saw that Liuli Luoluo's door was ajar and noticed that she was pacing inside. Liuli Shao pushed the door open and walked in. In the room, Liuli Nuonuo was making coffee for herself and her phone was on the television cabinet. Liuli Shao heard their conversation—

Xuanyuan Chen said, "We're going to start mining again tomorrow, so the lunch at the canteen today was very sumptuous. We ate..."

Liuli Luoluo said, "We attended a banquet held by Patriarch Sheng for Madam Sheng in Yufu City today. For lunch today, I ate..."

Xuanyuan Chen continued, "I went to bed at two o'clock last night and woke up at five-thirty in the morning."

Liuli Luoluo said, "I met two girls at the bar last night and brought them back to the Liuli Clan..."

Liuli Shao rolled his eyes when he heard this. He deliberately made some noise to attract Liuli Luoluo's attention before sitting down on the sofa.

Liuli Luoluo held her coffee and stood beside the sofa. She lowered her head and asked him, "Why are you here? Aren't you playing with your friends?"

Liuli Shao said gloomily, "It's too embarrassing."

"What?" Liuli Luoluo sat down beside him and stared at his youthful but not handsome face. She couldn't help but pinch his face and say coquettishly, "Who embarrassed you?"

On the phone, Xuanyuan Chen frowned and immediately said, "Luoluo, you're not allowed to pinch him."

Liuli Luoluo clicked her tongue and asked Xuanyuan Chen, "Are you jealous?"

Xuanyuan Chen thought about it carefully and said seriously, "Yes, I'm jealous."

Xuanyuan Chen's frankness stunned Liuli Luoluo. She pursed her lips and smiled before retracting her hand in a good mood. She chatted with Xuanyuan Chen for a while more before hanging up. Then, she turned to Liuli Shao and said, "Tell me, who made you unhappy?"

Liuli Shao turned to look at Liuli Luoluo and became serious. He said, "We both cultivate the carefree path. Senior Luoluo, you're very chaste, but my mother always likes to fool around. She actually found a young man who's only ten years older than me today. Is she a pervert?"

When Liuli Luoluo heard that her mentor had found a young man who was only thirty years old this time, she was instantly stunned.

Good lord, was her mentor competing with Nuonuo to see who could make out with a younger man?

At the thought that Liuli Xiangsi's room was above their heads, Liuli Xiangsi and Liuli Shao were instantly speechless. The floor of the cruise ship was covered in a thick carpet that was quite soundproof, so the two of them could not hear the commotion upstairs.

Liuli Luoluo turned on the television and said, "Let's watch a movie."

"... Okay."

Chapter 779: Fatal Danger (1)

From Yufu City to Jingdu, it only took fifty minutes to reach the shore by cruise. The two of them had just understood the characters in the movie when the cruise arrived at the shore.

"We're here." Liuli Luoluo turned off the television and walked out of the room with Liuli Shao.

The two of them stood at the staircase on the fourth floor and waited for Liuli Xiangsi. However, after waiting quietly for five to six minutes, Liuli Xiangsi didn't come downstairs.

"Why aren't they down yet?" Liuli Shao thought of a possibility, and his handsome face instantly turned red. "Could they still be inside..." Liuli Shao was too embarrassed to finish his sentence.

Liuli Luoluo said, "...I don't think so."

At this moment, Grand Master Zhou also ran up from downstairs. Seeing Liuli Luoluo and Liuli Shao standing in the stairwell, Grand Master Zhou said angrily, "Where's your mentor?!"

When Liuli Luoluo saw that Grand Master Zhou was approaching menacingly, she immediately felt that something was wrong. "Grand Master Zhou, why are you looking for our mentor?"

Grand Master Zhou stomped his feet and cursed angrily, "Liuli Xiangsi, that old witch, was already shameless enough for bewitching me back then. Now, she won't even let my son off!" Grand Master Zhou stared upstairs and shouted, "Liuli Xiangsi, aren't you ashamed? Yanzhi is young enough to be your great-grandson. How can you bear to do it?!"

Upon hearing this, Liuli Luoluo and Liuli Shao looked at each other and immediately felt their scalps go numb. Not only did she play with Grand Master Zhou, but she also didn't let go of his young and handsome son. No wonder Grand Master Zhou was so angry.

This time, their mentor seemed to have gone overboard.

Grand Master Zhou pulled Liuli Shao out of the way and ran upstairs with large strides. As he ran, he shouted, "Zhou Yanzhi, you bastard, have you forgotten what I told you? Didn't I tell you not to provoke those heartless demons of the Liuli Clan?!"

As he spoke, Grand Master Zhou had already arrived at Room 503.

He twisted the door handle but could not open the door. He was so angry that he immediately raised his right leg and kicked the door.

When Liuli Luoluo and the others caught up, Grand Master Zhou had already kicked the sturdy door frame off and it fell heavily to the ground.

Without another word, Grand Master Zhou took out his spirit sword and rushed in first. He carried his sword into the room and turned to look at the bed. He cursed angrily, "Liuli Xiangsi, you demoness..." However, when Grand Master Zhou saw the appearance of the two people on the bed, he suddenly fell silent.

Liuli Luoluo and the others followed him into the room and looked at the bed. When they saw Liuli Xiangsi and Zhou Yanzhi on the bed, Liuli Shao immediately shouted in shock, "Mom!"

"Mentor!"

Liuli Xiangsi was dead.

Liuli Nuonuo, her son Xuanyuan Ming, and her future daughter-in-law, Mo Wuxia, had just walked ashore when they heard Liuli Shao's shrill scream. The three of them looked at each other. Xuanyuan Ming said, "It's Liuli Shao's voice. Could something have happened to Aunt Xiangsi?" The three of them turned around and returned to the cruise ship before walking towards the fifth floor.

At the same time, the Beast Tamers who had yet to leave went to the fifth floor.

Everyone squeezed into room 503 and were dumbfounded when they saw the tragic scene inside.

On the bed, Liuli Xiangsi and Zhou Yanzhi were dead.

Liuli Xiangsi held a dagger in her hand, and the tip of the dagger was stabbed into Zhou Yanzhi's heart. Zhou Yanzhi also held a dagger in his hand, and his dagger was mercilessly stabbed into Liuli Xiangsi's sexy body.

Their expressions were equally sinister and pained.

The two of them clearly had not died from torturing each other to death. Someone had clearly sneaked into the room and deliberately let them die in such a humiliating manner.

It was more like a sort of punishment for them.

The culprit wanted to punish Liuli Xiangsi for being shameless and promiscuous, and wanted to punish Zhou Yanzhi for being lecherous.

Liuli Luoluo came back to her senses and hurriedly took off her coat to cover Liuli Xiangsi's body. Her face flushed with anger as she cursed angrily, "Check the surveillance cameras. I want to find out who did it!"

The cruise ship naturally had a surveillance system.

The Patriarch of the Liuli Clan had mysteriously died on the Sheng Clan's cruise ship. Sheng Lingfeng had to be there no matter what.

He quickly arrived at the riverbank and brought the surveillance footage of the entire cruise ship.

Liuli Luoluo, Liuli Shao, and Liuli Xiangsi's junior, Liuli Nuonuo, sat behind Sheng Lingfeng with Grand Master Zhou and the others to watch the surveillance video together. Surveillance cameras were installed in the corridor and stairwell, but could not capture what happened in the room.

Chapter 780: Fatal Danger (2)

They looked at the surveillance cameras three to four times, but they didn't find anyone entering Liuli Xiangsi's room.

However, this didn't prove that Liuli Xiangsi and Zhou Yanzhi were not tortured to death. After all, it wasn't difficult for powerful Beast Tamers to tear through space and enter Liuli Xiangsi's room.

After watching the video, Liuli Nuonuo said, "The surveillance cameras didn't capture anyone. This can only mean that Zhou Yanzhi and Xiangsi died from torturing each other, or a Beast Tamer with a high cultivation level sneaked into their room and forced them to kill each other."

"But..." Grand Master Zhou had lost his only son and cried bitterly. At this moment, his eyes were slightly red and swollen. He patted his thigh and gritted his teeth. "Patriarch Liuli is already a Grand Master Beast Tamer. Now, we know all the experts in Jingdu, but who among these people has the motive to kill her? The culprit didn't even let my son off!"

Without waiting for everyone to explain, Grand Master Zhou sighed again. "Liuli Xiangsi is a promiscuous woman. It's not strange that she was killed, but my son died unjustly!"

"What are you talking about?!" When Liuli Shao heard Grand Master Zhou's words, he immediately slammed the table angrily and stood up. "If you say anything bad about my mother again, I won't let you off! What do you mean it's not strange that my mother died, but your son died unjustly?! If your son was really wronged, would he have appeared on my mother's bed?!"

"My mother is indeed not a chaste woman, but your son isn't a good person either!"

Grand Master Zhou was naturally angry when he was scolded by a teenager. He glared at Liuli Shao viciously and scolded, "Liuli Shao, what are you being so arrogant for? You're just a bastard who doesn't even know your father's identity. What right do you have to challenge me?! Your mother is promiscuous. She deserves to die!"

Liuli Xiangsi was a promiscuous woman and had offended too many people. Her being tortured to death wasn't surprising. This was the first thought of almost everyone who knew about this.

This time, without waiting for Liuli Shao and Liuli Luoluo to speak, Sheng Lingfeng frowned and said, "Grand Master Zhou, it takes two to tango. Patriarch Liuli's conduct is indeed wrong, but your son might not be that upright. Why do you have to humiliate a youth so viciously?"

When Grand Master Zhou heard Sheng Lingfeng's words, he immediately snorted. "It's not your son who died."

Sheng Lingfeng smiled gently and said calmly, "Of course not. After all, my son won't sleep with other women, especially one that is old enough to be his great-grandmother."

Hearing this, Grand Master Zhou was even angrier. "Prime Master Lingfeng! My son died on your cruise ship. Not only did you not apologize to me, but you also humiliated my son like this. What are your intentions?! Could it be..."

Under his anger, Grand Master Zhou started to spout nonsense. He said, "If there's anyone that has the deepest grudge with Liuli Xiangsi, it's you, Prime Master Lingfeng. What if I say that you're tired of being pestered by Liuli Xiangsi and took this opportunity to kill her and my son?"

Sheng Lingfeng was also angered by Grand Master Zhou's words. He scolded with a dark expression, "Grand Master Zhou, please think twice before you speak."

"My son is already dead. Why should I think twice?!" Grand Master Zhou had always been a person with a mellow personality. His son's death had completely agitated him. In the past, he was also respectful when he saw Sheng Lingfeng. At this moment, he, who had lost his rationality, dared to challenge Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Lingfeng immediately retorted, "In that case, Grand Master Zhou, your motive for killing is even greater. Who doesn't know that you had a fling with Patriarch Liuli fifty years ago? Less than a week later, you were mercilessly dumped by Patriarch Liuli. Perhaps, after you saw Patriarch Liuli and your son together, you killed them out of jealousy and disappointment."

Sheng Lingfeng's words sounded even more convincing. Even Grand Master Zhou was rendered speechless by Sheng Lingfeng's words.

Liuli Shao shouted with tears in his eyes, "That's enough! I beg you all to stop!" Liuli Shao wiped his tears and stood up to say to Sheng Lingfeng, "Uncle Sheng, my mother said that as people who cultivate the carefree path, every day we live has to be a day of freedom. Only then can we die without regrets. She has been promiscuous for more than a hundred years. She might have expected that she would die a tragic death."

"We won't pursue this matter anymore!" With that, Liuli Shao pulled Liuli Luoluo up. "Senior Sister, let's go." The two of them left with Liuli Xiangsi's body, which was wrapped in a blanket.

Poor Liuli Xiangsi had died such a tragic death.

Grand Master Zhou and the others couldn't find the murderer at the moment, so he could only take his son's body away.

On the way home, Xuanyuan Ming saw that his mother had her head lowered and was playing with the jade bracelet on her wrist. He couldn't see his mother's expression, so he thought that his mother was sad about Liuli Xiangsi's death. Xuanyuan Ming thought about it and comforted her in a low voice, "Mom, all people will die one day. Don't be too sad."

Liuli Nuonuo suddenly stopped stroking the bracelet.

She took off the bracelet and handed it to Mo Wuxia, who was beside her. She said, "This bracelet was given to me by Xiangsi, but when I see this bracelet, I can't help but miss her. Help me deal with this thing."

Liuli Nuonuo often wore this bracelet. Seeing that Liuli Nuonuo didn't want it anymore, Mo Wuxia really thought that Liuli Nuonuo was sad about Liuli Xiangsi's death.

She held the bracelet and hurriedly said, "Then I'll auction it and donate it to the charity club. It can be considered as charity in Auntie Xiangsi's name."

Liuli Nuonuo nodded. "That's fine. I'm tired. I want to rest." After saying that, Liuli Nuonuo supported her face with her hand and leaned against the back of the car chair to rest.

In a place where no one could see, Liuli Nuonuo smiled.

After getting rid of Liuli Xiangsi, who knew Liuli Nuonuo the best, he finally had nothing to worry about.