

## She Shocks 881

### Chapter 881: There's No Turning Back, We Can Only Move Forward (1)

Everyone had the same thought as Yu Huang.

Estelle turned around and asked Kunlun, "Kunlun, why are you putting the same words and paintings together?"

Kunlun subconsciously said, "To find out if it's real or not." What else could he do?

Yu Huang and the others revealed enlightened expressions when they heard this.

"To find out if it's real or not." Yu Huang said thoughtfully, "Could it be that the Kunlun Divine Master wants us to find the beautiful woman he drew from these calligraphy paintings?"

Donor nodded and said, "It's possible."

"Let's find which one is different from the others." Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang to the first calligraphy painting. Then, he looked at it carefully.

There were a total of 12 merman paintings in the room, but every calligraphy painting was very good. They looked almost identical. Even Sheng Xiao didn't notice any difference.

The six of them looked at all the words and paintings, but they really couldn't find anything different. They couldn't help but suspect that they were mistaken.

The Kunlun Divine Master's intention wasn't for them to find the different one?

"Kunlun, do you think there's another reason?" Sheng Xiao could only place his hopes on Kunlun.

Kunlun was also very puzzled. He revealed an innocent expression and couldn't help but complain, "Although I'm the reincarnation of the Kunlun Divine Master, I'm not the Kunlun Divine Master. How would I know what he wants us to do? If it were me, I would definitely want everyone to look for the different one."

Hearing Kunlun's words, they realized that they were making things difficult for Kunlun.

Yu Huang stood in front of the first calligraphy painting. She imitated the merman's standing posture and expression and realized that the merman was gazing towards the direction of the entrance in all the paintings.

This made Yu Huang think of a possibility.

She suddenly said, "Have you ever thought about why in all the calligraphy paintings, Na Ling is staring in the direction of the tomb's entrance?"

Donor and the others frowned and thought for a moment, but they couldn't think of an answer.

Kunlun said, "She's waiting for someone."

Sheng Xiao and the others widened their eyes.

“Waiting for someone?” Sheng Xiao thought of something. His eyes lit up. “I know. This is a drawing spirit.”

“Drawing spirit? There’s really such a thing?” Beatrice clearly knew about drawing spirits. Seeing the puzzled expressions on Estelle, Donor, and the others’ faces, she said, “There are painters who have divine drawing skills and can create spirits from their drawings. The creation is called a drawing spirit.”

“That’s right.” Sheng Xiao said, “These paintings are all works of the Kunlun Divine Master. There’s no difference between real and fake. Because the Kunlun Divine Master poured all his feelings into the paintings, some words and paintings developed spiritual consciousness.”

“That drawing spirit was born because of the Kunlun Divine Master, so she stared in the direction of the tomb entrance because she was waiting to see the Kunlun Divine Master again.”

At that point, Sheng Xiao looked at Kunlun again and said, “If you want to test which painting has the drawing spirit, the method is very simple. After you leave, it will close its eyes. When you appear, it will open its eyes.”

Kunlun was skeptical. “Really?”

“We’ll know after we try.” Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang and the others to the side of the tomb and left Kunlun alone.

Kunlun stared at the painting for a moment. After he noticed that Sheng Xiao was mouthing words to him, he turned around, pushed open the tomb door, and walked out.

After he went out, the paintings didn’t show any abnormal reactions.

Yu Huang lowered her voice and said to Sheng Xiao, “Aren’t you mistaken?”

Sheng Xiao frowned.

Could he really have made a mistake?

At this moment, Donor suddenly grabbed Estelle’s arm and stared at one of the paintings as he said in surprise, “Estelle, Yu Huang, look at the fifth painting!”

Everyone suddenly turned to look at the fifth painting and realized that the woman in the painting, who should have been staring at the entrance of the tomb, had actually closed her eyes.

Senior Na Ling, who had closed her eyes, looked very lonely.

“It’s really a drawing spirit...”

At this moment, Kunlun felt that it was about time and pushed open the jade door to walk in from the outside. Just as the door was about to open, the lonesome woman in the painting suddenly opened her beautiful eyes and looked at the entrance of the tomb with a smile.

When she saw Kunlun, the woman’s smile became even gentler, and her eyes were filled with joy.

In Kunlun’s opinion, these paintings were no different from before he left.

He asked Sheng Xiao and the others, “How is it? Is the result out?”

## Chapter 882: There's No Turning Back, We Can Only Move Forward (2)

Sheng Xiao pointed at the fifth calligraphy painting and said to Kunlun, "Take that one down."

Kunlun walked towards the painting thoughtfully. He looked up at the painting and stared into its eyes. Suddenly, another pair of light purple eyes appeared in his mind.

Those eyes were smiling at him with attachment and admiration.

Kunlun's lips quivered as he muttered, "Ah Ling..."

A purple light flashed. The person in the painting suddenly blinked at Kunlun. As her lips moved, she said in a chirpy and charming voice, "Master, you're finally back."

Kunlun shook his head and dispelled the illusion in his mind. Then, he reached out and took down the calligraphy painting.

After the calligraphy painting was taken down, the woman on the painting suddenly swung her dark golden fishtail and transformed into an illusory figure that appeared in front of Kunlun.

The ancient merman Na Ling stared deeply at Kunlun. She suddenly bent down and said affectionately but respectfully, "Master, I've finally awaited you."

Kunlun told the drawing spirit, "I'm not the Kunlun Divine Master. I'm just his reincarnation."

"I know," the drawing spirit told Kunlun. "Ten thousand years ago, when you hung me and the other paintings here, you reminded me that I must protect Na Ling. I must not let any living creature barge into the tomb and disturb Na Ling's soul."

"For the past ten thousand years, I've been waiting for you to return. I'll bring you into the tomb to see Na Ling now." Ah Ling bowed to Kunlun. Then, she waved her hand, and Yu Huang and the others felt the world spin.

From the impact of the force, everyone fell for five to six seconds before their feet finally landed on the ground.

After Yu Huang and the others opened their eyes and stabilized each other, they looked up and realized that the land world they were in had disappeared!

At this moment, they were standing at the bottom of the deep sea in a tomb made of jade. The statue of the ancient merman, Na Ling, was still standing here.

A powerful energy shield lingered above the tomb, and outside the energy shield, the surging seawater was attacking the tomb.

So this was the true burial ground of the ancient merman Na Ling!

The grassland land they had seen earlier was actually an illusion barrier set up by the Kunlun Divine Master for his deceased wife!

Ah Ling raised her head and smiled gently at Kunlun as she said, "I've finally fulfilled your last wish, so it's time to say goodbye to you."

With that, Ah Ling's figure disappeared and turned into a portrait that landed on the ground.

After Kunlun picked up the portrait on the ground, he realized that it had already lost its spiritual consciousness and could no longer respond to Kunlun's call.

Kunlun knew that Ah Ling had disappeared, so he picked up the painting and brought Sheng Xiao and the others deeper into the cemetery.

After they walked into Na Ling's cemetery, they discovered that there was something else inside.

The cemetery didn't have a tomb or a coffin, but a bubbling magma pool instead. Yu Huang and the others didn't find a path to pass through.

Sheng Xiao frowned. "There's no way out of here."

"Wait a moment, I'll try." Yu Huang spread her phoenix wings and tried to fly past the magma pool, but she discovered that the magma pool had completely suppressed the spiritual power in her body. They were unable to fly over it at all.

Seeing Yu Huang's dejected and puzzled expression, Beatrice pointed to the left and said in confusion, "There's a small bridge there. Can't you see it?"

Beatrice stared at the small bridge on the left in confusion.

It was a black bridge. The small bridge was on the magma pool and it was winding.

Yu Huang and the others looked in the direction Beatrice was pointing at, but they didn't see the so-called bridge.

They only saw a scorching magma pool emitting black smoke.

"Can you really see a bridge?" Sheng Xiao frowned at Beatrice.

Beatrice asked them, "You guys really can't see it?"

Yu Huang and the others shook their heads.

At this moment, Kunlun said, "I don't see the bridge Beatrice pointed at, but there's a black bridge in front of me,"

Kunlun stared in front of him and said seriously.

Sheng Xiao looked into Kunlun's eyes and saw a black bridge and a red magma pool.

However, he, Yu Huang, and the others couldn't see the bridge.

Sheng Xiao and the others shook their heads. "We can't see the bridge in front of you or the bridge Beatrice mentioned."

"How could that be?!" Kunlun walked onto the bridge in front of him. After he took a few steps forward, he turned around and said to Sheng Xiao and the others, "Isn't it under my feet?"

However, in Yu Huang and Beatrice's view, there was no bridge under Kunlun's feet. He was floating above the magma pool.

Seeing that everyone was shaking their heads, Kunlun asked Beatrice, "You can't see it either?"

Beatrice shook her head.

Kunlun stomped on the bridge under his feet and said in distress, "You guys really can't see such a straight and wide bridge?"

Beatrice shook her head. "I can't see the bridge under your feet, but the bridge I see isn't straight. It's a bridge with many forks."

Kunlun muttered in confusion, "That's strange."

At this moment, Beatrice hesitated for a moment before raising her head and stepping on the bridge on the left.

She stepped on the bridge and took a few steps forward. When she turned around, she realized that the bridge behind her had disappeared. She was stunned for a moment before turning to look ahead. She saw that the bridge in front of her was still there, and it still looked winding.

Beatrice's expression changed slightly and she said, "I have a bad feeling. After I stepped onto this bridge and walked forward for a while, the bridge behind me disappeared."

Beatrice looked at Sheng Xiao and the others uneasily as she said, "There's no turning back for me. I can only walk forward."

And there were too many forks in this bridge. If she took the wrong path, she would be doomed!

The expressions of Yu Huang and the others changed when they heard this.

### **Chapter 883: Opportunity and Crisis**

Yu Huang and the others couldn't see the bridge, so they were unable to cross it.

Kunlun could see a straight road, so he could successfully pass through the magma pool.

What Beatrice could see was a small path filled with forks.

Yu Huang sighed and said, "From the looks of it, this magma pool only lets fated people cross it." Those who were fated could see the bridge that belonged to it, while those who were not fated didn't even have the chance to cross this magma pool.

Yu Huang told Kunlun, "You're the reincarnation of the Kunlun Divine Master, so the path under your feet is smooth."

Kunlun nodded and looked at Beatrice, who was floating in another direction. He asked in confusion, "What about Beatrice?"

Beatrice had a vague guess. She said, "I'm a merman, so I have a connection with the ancient merman. I can see this bridge because of my bloodline genes. But this bridge is winding and filled with forks. It's a test for me from the ancient merman."

The smile on Beatrice's charming face disappeared. She looked cold and nervous.

"That's right!" Yu Huang completely agreed with Beatrice's opinion and told her, "Beatrice, the winding bridge in front of you represents your golden opportunity. However, opportunities are often accompanied by risks."

"The bridge is your golden opportunity, but the disappearing path behind you means it is cutting off your escape route. You said that the bridge under your feet is filled with twists and turns, and that means you will face countless choices."

Yu Huang stared at Beatrice seriously and sternly as she warned her, "Be firm and patient. If you encounter a fork in the road, follow your heart. Walk forward. Don't look back, don't hesitate, and don't be afraid!"

Hearing Yu Huang's warning, Beatrice felt even more nervous, yet excited as well.

Why had she come to the Kunlun Mystic Realm?

Wasn't it to break through her cultivation bottleneck?

Back then, when she stepped into the Kunlun Mystic Realm, she had entered with the mentality that she would die.

When she was a child, she lived a carefree life and enjoyed wealth and glory. When she was a teenager, she suffered humiliation and experienced all the hardships in the world. When she reached adulthood, she fought everywhere and killed decisively. Under her blade, the undead piled up into a mountain.

Although her life was miserable, it was also exciting.

She was already very lucky to be able to befriend good people like Yu Huang and the others, and meet a single-minded admirer like Feng Yuncheng.

Now that there was a golden opportunity in front of her, she had to seize it. Even if she failed and died, her life wouldn't be in vain.

Beatrice thought it through and became determined.

After Beatrice looked at Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao, she took a deep breath and said hesitantly, "Yu Huang, if, if I don't succeed..."

At the thought of Feng Yuncheng, who was obsessed with her, Beatrice couldn't help but feel a lump in her throat.

She licked her dry lips and said in a low voice, "If Feng Yuncheng asks about me, tell him that I had a fortuitous encounter here and have to enter seclusion for 30 years..."

Beatrice didn't realize that when she mentioned Feng Yuncheng, her blue eyes were filled with tears.

She always felt that she hated men and would never develop feelings for them. However, unknowingly, Feng Yuncheng still occupied a place in her heart.

Otherwise, at this moment, she wouldn't have subconsciously thought of Feng Yuncheng.

At the thought that Feng Yuncheng might go crazy after she died, Beatrice felt pained.

Therefore, she decided to lie to Feng Yuncheng.

She thought that if she really failed and died, thirty years would be enough for Feng Yuncheng to forget about this relationship and start a new life.

Upon hearing Beatrice's last words, Yu Huang immediately waved her hand impatiently. "Don't talk nonsense with me. I don't want to hear it. We will wait for you here. When you walk out alive, you will show off your new abilities to us."

Beatrice smiled.

But at this moment, if she didn't say it, she was afraid that she would never be able to say it again.

Beatrice looked at Sheng Xiao again and said, "Sheng Xiao, as the princess of a fallen country, I was reduced to a slave and plaything of the Beast Clan. If my eldest brother and second brother hadn't saved me, I would have died long ago. I owe my life to my grandfather and his family, especially my two brothers."

"If I really leave, tell them not to feel sad for me."

"I've been taken care of too much by them in my life. I still want to continue being their sister in my next life." With that, Beatrice touched the safety buckle on her sword and turned around to walk forward without hesitation.

As they watched Beatrice leave, everyone couldn't help but look worried. Estelle said, "Can Beatrice succeed?"

He couldn't bear to think about how Beatrice might fall into the magma pool and turn into a pool of blood if she failed.

Donor shook his head. "It's up to fate."

Seeing that Beatrice had left, Kunlun nodded at Sheng Xiao and the others. Then, he turned around and walked towards the other end of the bridge.

The road under Kunlun's feet was straight and wide. No one was worried about him.

As Donor looked at Kunlun's back as he left, he couldn't help but joke, "After Kunlun goes in alone, would two people return?"

It would have been better if Donor hadn't said it, but once he did, everyone couldn't help but imagine that scene.

They really felt that it was possible.

“When I think about how Kunlun married a beautiful woman like Senior Na Ling, I feel envious.” Donor crossed his arms and lamented, “When will I be able to find a beautiful wife?”

At this moment, Estelle suddenly walked to the cliff where Kunlun had climbed onto the bridge earlier. He looked down at the hot magma that was bubbling under him and suddenly turned around to say to Donor, “Donor, I’ll try to climb onto the bridge under Kunlun’s feet. If I accidentally fall into the magma pool, remember to help me.”

With that, Estelle didn’t give Donor a chance to react or answer. He stepped out without hesitation.

To Kunlun, it was a bridge that could be walked on flat ground, but to Estelle, it was really just a void.

When Estelle stepped forward, he realized that his feet had no footing. He lost his balance and fell into the magma pool.

“Estelle!” Donor’s face turned pale with fear. Risking being pulled into the magma pool by Estelle, he rushed forward without hesitation.

Donor moved quickly. The moment Estelle was about to fall into the magma pool, he grabbed Estelle’s calf.

Donor was dragged to the ground by Estelle through the falling momentum.

Donor’s body brushed against the ground as he was dragged. His white shirt, as smooth as silk, was ground to shreds. His body continued to be dragged.

Just as Donor was about to fall into the magma pool with Estelle, Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and the others came to Donor’s side.

Sheng Xiao grabbed Donor’s belt tightly while Yu Huang pressed Donor’s shoulder.

Donor stopped.

Estelle, who had been holding his calf tightly with both hands, also stopped.

At this moment, Estelle’s hair had been completely melted by the magma. His eyes were only a foot away from the magma.

#### **Chapter 884: Untitled**

The thick smoke emitting from the magma pool burned his eyes.

However, Estelle didn’t seem to feel any pain. He actually smiled with relief and satisfaction.

“Pull me up!” He said mirthfully.

Yu Huang said to Sheng Xiao, “Pull Donor.”

“Okay.”



Sheng Xiao pressed Donor's body down hard. Yu Huang slowly let go of Donor's shoulder. After confirming that they wouldn't continue to fall, she laid by the cliff and grabbed Estelle's calf with Donor to pull him up.

After Estelle was pulled up, he laid on the ground and panted heavily. After Donor was helped up by Sheng Xiao, he staggered to Estelle.

Donor stared at Estelle for a moment, then suddenly spread his legs and sat on Estelle's lap. He raised his fist and punched Estelle's face a few times.

Hearing the sound of flesh being punched, Yu Huang felt her scalp go numb.

"You're f\*cking crazy!"

Donor grabbed Estelle's collar and dragged him to the lava pool. Then, he pressed Estelle's head and forced him to stare at the lava pool.

"Don't you know that there's magma below? It's magma!" Donor took off one of Estelle's shoes and threw it into the magma pool. As soon as the shoe fused with the magma pool, it turned into a pool of black water.

Immediately after, countless magma rolled, and the black water was dyed red.

"Did you see that?!" Donor shook Estelle's head hard and cursed angrily, "You will end up like this after you fall!"

"Did you go crazy just now? Do you want to die?" Donor was really frightened by Estelle's move.

When he scolded Estelle, Donor's voice was trembling and sounded hoarse.

Estelle, who had been punched twice by Donor and scolded by him, wasn't angry. Instead, he suddenly laughed.

"Hehe." Estelle suddenly smiled at Donor. "You almost fell into the magma pool with me just now."

"That's right. In order to save you, you lunatic, I almost died with you!" After Donor let go of Estelle, he sat at the side and panted with lingering fear. He scolded angrily, "So what if you die? No one will feel mourn you. At most, your two younger siblings will mourn you. But I'm an esteemed person. If I die, the Light Elves will lose their Crown Prince. Can you afford the consequences?"

"Next time you want to do such a stupid thing, remember to tell me in advance, so I can beat you to death first." Donor was really angered by Estelle.

Estelle's smile deepened and he suddenly said, "Your Highness, as the Crown Prince of the Light Elves, you are willing to risk your life for me. This friendship is worth me entrusting my life to."

Estelle sat up and extended his right hand as he said to Donor, "Donor, I'm willing to form a contract with you. From now on, you and I will become Back Spirits. We'll fight together, kill the enemy together, and never betray each other!"

Donor was stunned.

He stared at the nonchalant but trusting smile on Estelle's face and realized that Estelle's crazy suicide attempt was a test for him!

Donor was so angry that he laughed. "Did I pass the test?"

Estelle said in a low voice, "The Back Spirit Contract is the highest-level contract of the elves. It's a contract that's exchanged with one's life. I can only form a contract with someone who is willing to risk his life for me and advance and retreat with me."

Donor had been pestering Estelle with the Back Spirit contract these days. He naturally hoped that Estelle would agree to form a Back Spirit Contract with him.

But Estelle's crazy actions just now enraged Donor.

Donor stood up and pretended to be disdainful.

"As the prince of the elves, there are countless elven warriors who want to form a contract with me. Other than you, I can find another suitable Back Spirit!"

"I don't have the guts to form a contract with a lunatic!"

Donor was so angry that he walked away alone.

He needed to calm down.

When Estelle saw that Donor was so angry that he was starting to spout nonsense, he realized that his actions had gone overboard.

He scratched his head and looked up at Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang. "How can I make him forgive me?"

Sheng Xiao said, "He will come back to look for you." Donor thought highly of Estelle, so he wouldn't give up on Estelle and find someone else to form a Back Spirit contract with.

Yu Huang said, "Go apologize and have a good chat with him."

Estelle nodded at Yu Huang and chased after Donor.

Seeing this, Yu Huang shook her head and sighed. "That's pretty much what one would do to coax one's wife."

Sheng Xiao frowned and asked Yu Huang, "I hurt you too deeply before. Does your wound still hurt?"

After Xuan Yu devoured the power of the Slaughter Azure Dragon's soul, his wound had already healed. However, Yu Huang wanted to tease Sheng Xiao. Seeing how nervous he was, she said, "It hurts."

Hearing this, Sheng Xiao looked even sadder.

He suddenly walked behind Yu Huang. Without a heads-up, he lifted Yu Huang's T-shirt from behind her waist. Under the T-shirt, Yu Huang's waist was slender and her skin was fair. She looked especially alluring.

Sheng Xiao raised her T-shirt over her bra and lowered his head to kiss Yu Huang's left shoulder blade gently.

His kiss was light and lingering.

Sheng Xiao said, "After blowing on it, it won't hurt anymore." When he bled when he was young, Lan Yao coaxed him like this.

Sheng Xiao liked this coaxing method, so he wanted to coax Yu Huang in the same way.

This sudden intimacy gave Yu Huang goosebumps.

If it wasn't for the fact that the situation wasn't right, Yu Huang would have turned around and pushed Sheng Xiao down.

Yu Huang thought to herself, "Bear with it. This is a tomb. I can't mess around."

After silently chanting it a few times, Yu Huang really calmed down a little.

"Actually, I've already recovered. I was lying to you just now." The wound on Yu Huang's shoulder blade had already healed. Sheng Xiao had seen it too, so it was meaningless to continue acting.

Sheng Xiao stroked the scar on Yu Huang's shoulder blade. The scar was pink. It could be seen that it was bitten open by some creature's sharp teeth.

Sheng Xiao felt even more guilty when he thought about how he had bitten Yu Huang's skin with his teeth and made her suffer.

He asked, "Do you want to remove the scar?"

Yu Huang shook her head and said, "No, I want to get a tattoo there."

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows in surprise and asked curiously, "Tattoo? Which type do you want?"

Yu Huang said, "Which type do I want? A tattoo that will make your heart ache and pity me the moment you see it."

Sheng Xiao said in a low voice, "Only your tears have that sort of effect."

"Then I'll get a tear tattoo."

"...Alright." Sheng Xiao stroked the scars gently and sighed. "This way, if I'm delirious again in the future, I'll remember everything when I see the tear on your back."

"It better be."

## **Chapter 885: Back Spirit Contract**

Sheng Xiao didn't know much about tattoos, so he asked Yu Huang, "Do you have a tattooist you like? I'll accompany you to the tattoo shop after we leave the Kunlun Mystic Realm."

Yu Huang blinked her eyes. With a naughty look, she said, "I want you to tattoo it on me personally. Only then will you have a deep impression of it."

Sheng Xiao's drawing skills were passable, but not everyone who knew how to draw could do tattoos. Sheng Xiao felt that this was a challenge.

But since Yu Huang had asked, Sheng Xiao couldn't bear to refuse. "Okay... I'll learn."

The two of them were talking when they saw Donor and Estelle return together. Donor walked in front while Estelle followed silently.

Donor still looked very dejected, but it was obvious that he was no longer angered and agitated. Estelle lowered his head and followed behind obediently. Although he looked a little guilty, he was no longer as nervous as before.

From the looks of it, they had reconciled.

After Donor stopped in front of Sheng Xiao and the others, he said with a dark expression, "I want to form an alliance with him. You and Yu Huang will testify for us."

Sheng Xiao mocked Donor. "As the crown prince of the Light Clan, there are at least ten thousand people who want to form a Back Spirit Contract with you. Why do you want Estelle to be your partner?"

Ten minutes ago, Donor had said that he wouldn't form a contract with Estelle. Now, he had changed his mind, so Sheng Xiao naturally had to tease him.

Upon hearing this, Donor flushed with annoyance, but he explained awkwardly and proudly, "Estelle pestered me and begged me to form a Back Spirit Contract with him. I've always been benevolent and kind. I couldn't bear to see Estelle disappointed, so I reluctantly agreed."

In short, he wasn't in the wrong.

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows mysteriously and asked, "Oh, I see." Sheng Xiao suddenly wanted to tease him even more, so he said to Estelle, "Estelle, in terms of strength and talent, I'm more powerful than Donor. Elves can form Back Spirit Contracts with humans too. Since Donor is in such a difficult position, why don't you form a Back Spirit Contract with me?"

Yu Huang chuckled when she heard this, and Estelle revealed a helpless expression.

Donor blushed when he heard that and immediately roared at Sheng Xiao, "Sheng Xiao, I pestered Estelle for a few days before he agreed to be my Back Spirit. Are you trying to snatch my partner?!"

Sheng Xiao smiled playfully. "You said so yourself."

Donor was speechless.

Donor flew into a rage and couldn't help but lose his temper at Estelle. "Are you going to sign the Back Spirit Contract or not? If you won't, let's forget it!"

Estelle quickly nodded. "Let's sign the Back Spirit Contract!"

"Hmph, then let's settle it." Donor ignored Sheng Xiao and said to Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, please be our witness."

Yu Huang rubbed her hands and joked, "This atmosphere makes me feel like I'm about to become a marriage certifier."

Donor said sternly, "In our Elve Clan, the Back Spirit Contract is as sacred and grand as a wedding ceremony. Once the contract is formed, unless you die, the contract cannot be broken."

Yu Huang nodded seriously. "I understand. Then what do I need to prepare?"

Donor said, "You don't have to do anything. You just have to follow the ritual process I told you about."

"Okay."

Donor took out a golden candle from his interspatial ring. The candle was stored in a light golden sandalwood box and was extremely well-preserved.

Donor told them, "This is a contract candle. After every elf who has awakened their beast form reaches adulthood, they can receive a contract candle in the Beast Tamer Alliance."

"Just one."

Donor handed the candle to Yu Huang and said, "Please help us light it."

Estelle couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't I get one?"

Donor rolled his eyes at her and said, "The Night Elves can't enter the city. Your Beast Tamer Certificate was only obtained after you entered the Holy Spirit Academy. How could you get a contract candle?"

Estelle felt wronged and muttered, "Is it my fault? Isn't it because you guys created these unfair rules?"

Donor was rendered speechless.

When Yu Huang lit the contract candle, Donor suddenly said, "When I go back, I'll apply to my father to allow the Night Elves to enter the city for a day every month."

The Light Elves' disdain and disregard for the Night Elves was engraved in their bones. Even Donor couldn't ask the Elven Emperor to make reforms.

It wouldn't be easy to apply for allowing the Night Elves to enter the city for a day every month.

Estelle looked at Donor in surprise. Seeing that Donor was serious and not joking, he said softly, "Thank you."

Seeing Estelle's happy and expectant reaction, Donor couldn't help but add, "I might not succeed, but I'll try."

"The fact that Your Highness is so considerate is enough. I will thank you on behalf of all the Night Elves."

Donor's ears turned red from Estelle's praise.

Seeing that the contract candle had been lit, Yu Huang asked again, "What next?"

Donor took out an earring from his storage device.

Donor had piercings in his ears, one on each side. On major festivals of the Elve Clan, such as the Sacrifice Festival, the Elven King's birthday, and the anniversary of his death, he would change into the Elven Prince's attire and wear custom-made identity earrings.

The earring in his hand was a blood-red earring. He told Estelle, "On the day I was born, my mother personally pierced my earlobe with this earring. It has accompanied me since I was a baby."

"Every time the country celebrates an important anniversary, I wear it to important occasions. Today, I will give one to you."

With that, Donor took out his dagger and used the sharp tip of the dagger to cut the center of his eyebrows. After his fair skin was cut, a drop of golden blood flowed out.

Donor pressed the earring to the wound on his forehead. As soon as the two came into contact, the drop of blood quickly fused with the earring.

A golden pattern appeared on the blood-red gem earring.

Donor raised the earring and told Estelle, "There's a drop of blood essence hidden between the eyebrows of us elves. After we drop the blood essence into the token we carry with us and give it to the other party, the two of us will successfully form a contract."

Donor handed the earring to Estelle and said, "Estelle, I'm willing to become your Back Spirit. From now on, we'll fight the enemy hand in hand, advance and retreat together. We'll never betray or abandon each other."

"If you violate your oath, your soul will definitely dissipate and you will never be able to reincarnate."

As Estelle stared at the blood-red earring on Donor's fingertip, he didn't nod in agreement immediately. Instead, he revealed an embarrassed expression.

## **Chapter 886: Untitled**

Estelle lowered his head and squeezed his hands uneasily.

He blushed and said shyly, "I, I don't have any token."

Donor smiled understandingly. "Anything is fine. I don't mind."

"That would be a relief." After Estelle breathed a sigh of relief, he reached into his pocket and pulled out an old and slightly yellowed plastic bag.

After Estelle opened the plastic bag layer by layer, he took out an old one-inch photo and said, "My family is poor, and this photo is the thing I've ever carried around for the longest."

Estelle stroked the photo he had taken in his life reluctantly and said nostalgically, "This is the one the village chief took with me and the other 13-year-old elves in the village when I turned 13."

"This is the first and only photo in my life." Estelle turned the side of the photo that resembled a person and showed it to Donor.

In the photo, the 13-year-old Estelle was very thin and looked malnourished.

A piece was missing from the top half of his lips, revealing two white front teeth.

He had a cleft lip and tanned skin. He looked ugly no matter how one looked at him.

Donor was obsessed with looks. When he thought about carrying such an ugly inch-long photo with him in the future, he was very resistant.

But...

When Donor looked at Estelle and saw his bashful but expectant gaze, he couldn't bear to say no.

Donor finally nodded and said, "That'll do."

Estelle heaved a sigh of relief.

He said, "To be honest, I'm the most handsome elf in my village. I heard from the village chief that many girls in the village have a crush on me."

"If it wasn't for the fact that Carson's wife is too beautiful and the village chief hoped that I could find an even more beautiful wife in the future to bring glory to our village, I would have gotten married long ago."

Donor doubted this. "You're the most handsome elf in your village?"

"That's right." Estelle pointed at his cleft lip and said, "Look, see how white my two teeth are. The village chief said that the whiter the teeth, the fewer teeth there are, and the uglier one looks, the more promising one will be in the future."

Sheng Xiao couldn't help but say, "Your village chief is quite good at comforting people."

For the first time, Donor agreed with Sheng Xiao. "That's right. Your village chief is quite eloquent."

In the past, Estelle wouldn't have been able to tell that Sheng Xiao and the others were teasing him. However, Estelle, who had entered the Reincarnation Realm and experienced two lives, was no longer the simple-minded person he used to be.

Realizing that Sheng Xiao and Donor were mocking him, Estelle scratched his head and said, "But the uglier the Night Elf, the more promising they are."

"That's possible." Yu Huang thought of the Night Elves she had seen in the waiting hall of the Xixia Sea pier when she went to the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion to search for cultivation techniques.

They were all very ugly like Estelle.

Most Night Elves didn't even have the right to enter the city, but those Night Elves were able to leave the Light Sea and go to the Xixia Sea to search for cultivation techniques.

It could be seen how high their status in the Night Elf Clan was and how strong they were.

Yu Huang told them about her meeting the Night Elves in Xixia Sea. When Sheng Xiao and the others heard about it, they finally believed that the village chief was telling the truth.

"I want this photo." Donor finally relented.

"Alright." Estelle borrowed Donor's dagger and cut a deep wound between his eyebrows. Unexpectedly, the drop of blood hidden between Estelle's eyebrows was also golden.

When Donor saw the drop of golden blood, his gaze changed.

He was somewhat shocked.

"Your blood is actually golden!" Donor looked at Estelle in shock. He told everyone, "Most elves' contract blood is red. Only elves who have awakened the power of a Divine Master and obtained the angel's inheritance will have golden blood."

"In the past few thousand years, only the Elven King and I have golden blood. But you're a Night Elf. Why is your contract blood also golden?"

Donor was shocked and puzzled.

Estelle fused the drop of golden blood with the 1 x 1 inch photo. After that, two golden patterns appeared in Estelle's eyes.

Estelle handed the 1 x 1 inch photo to Donor and whispered, "Perhaps it's because I obtained the demon's energy."

But Donor said, "But don't all demons have black blood?!"

"Who said that the blood of demons is black? Demons are also elves. It would be strange if their blood was black."

Donor frowned and said in confusion, "Could it be that the Light Elves said this to slander the Night Elves?"

Estelle subconsciously said, "Who knows? In order to oppress the Night Elves, what won't Light Elves do?"

Donor didn't want to argue with Estelle. He took the ugly 1 x 1 inch photo and took out his wallet in front of Estelle.

Donor's wallet was also very exquisite. The leather was dark golden in color and was made of the softest abdominal skin of a Jade Beast.

On the wallet, there was the logo of the Leather Manufacturing Company, the symbol of the Elven royal family, and the manufacturing number.

Donor opened his wallet and revealed a row of sparkling diamond cards.

Donor's wallet contained a photo of their family of three. In the photo, be it Donor, Princess Daiya, or Donor's father, they were all dressed elegantly and were handsome and beautiful.

Donor inserted Estelle's photo into another photo section in his wallet. The two photos really looked like polar opposites.

Donor quickly closed his wallet. Out of sight, out of mind.



Estelle didn't have any ear holes, so Donor used the earring to personally pierce through Estelle's left earlobe. Estelle didn't feel any pain, but Yu Huang and the others felt distressed by the sight.

After putting on the earring, Donor turned around and bowed to the contract candle. After the two of them said the oath, the Back Spirit contract was completed.

After Donor and Estelle extended the wings on their backs together, their wings touched and fused with each other.

The two of them stared at the wings that had fused with each other and revealed awe.

Donor said, "From today onwards, you are my Back Spirit."

Estelle extended his right hand to Donor and said, "From now on, let's fight enemies together and never betray each other!"

Donor held Estelle's hand and said, "Let's fight enemies together and never betray each other!"

At this moment, Yu Huang suddenly said, "Did you guys notice that the temperature has risen?"

### **Chapter 887: Choice**

Yu Huang turned to look at the magma pool behind her and actually saw that the magma pool had risen by a large amount. In the distance, a red magma wave had appeared in the magma pool.

The magma wave turned into a fire dragon and looked down at Beatrice, who was on the bridge, as if it was about to attack her.

The expressions of Yu Huang and the others changed.

"What's going on?!"

\* \*

Beatrice stood on the narrow bridge.

In front of her, there were three forks, and each fork led to an even more winding path.

Beatrice raised her right foot but didn't dare to put it down.

She hesitated, not sure which path to take.

The left path made her hair stand on end. The middle path made her blood boil. The right path made her feel cold all over.

Every path made her feel afraid.

She turned around to look behind her, but the bridge behind her was destroyed, and only a magma pool could be seen. She was twenty meters away from the shore.

The magma pool suppressed all their spiritual power. Here, everyone was just an ordinary person. Once she walked back and fell into the magma pool, she would definitely die.

Beatrice could only walk forward.

Beatrice stared at the three forks in front of her but didn't dare to step forward.

At this moment, the magma pool suddenly churned. Beatrice sensed that the temperature around her had risen and she was sweating profusely.

Splash!

A fire dragon formed from magma floated in front of Beatrice. The fire dragon lowered its head and stared at Beatrice as it approached her inch by inch.

Beatrice had to make a choice before the fire dragon approached her!

Beatrice's heart raced and she subconsciously touched the safety buckle on her sword.

Due to the rising temperature, the safety buckle, which should have been cold, was also slightly hot. Beatrice's fingers were scalded, and her foot landed on the rightmost path.

When her foot stepped on the right bridge, the bridge behind her and the two forks beside her instantly collapsed.

As she stared at the narrowing road in front of her, she took a deep breath before bravely taking the first step.

Just as her feet stepped on the bridge, she realized that the world she was in was spinning. After she stabilized herself, she opened her eyes and found herself kneeling in a magnificent stone hall.

She was holding a rag in her hand and kneeling on the ground as she wiped the ground.

This was a place that Beatrice didn't even dare to dream of!

This was the backyard of the Beast Clan's royal family, where the Beast Clan princes lived!

In the distance, a few young merfolk in servant clothes were kneeling on the ground and wiping the ground. Seeing that Beatrice looked absentminded, the merfolk hurriedly reminded her in a low voice, "Your Highness, stop daydreaming. If those orcs see you, you will be beaten again!"

When she saw that those fellow clansmen who had been tortured to death by the beastmen princes were actually kneeling in front of her alive, Beatrice's heart raced.

She lowered her head to look at her body again and saw her flat chest and the merman fishtail under her waist. Only then did she realize that she had returned to the night before the transformation.

Had she really returned to the past?

If she accidentally returned to the time before all the tragedies happened, would she have been able to avoid being fed aphrodisiacs and forced to become a female merman in public?

Back then, Beatrice's mother ignored her parents' objections and forfeited her identity as a princess to marry a merman prince as a commoner. This matter humiliated the Divine Moon Empire's royal family and angered the emperor and queen at that time.

Therefore, Beatrice hadn't seen her grandparents or uncle since she was born.

Back then, when the king of the Caro Dynasty, Beatrice's father, realized that the merfolk couldn't defeat the beastmen and were about to be wiped out, he had advised Beatrice to think of a way to escape into the Divine Moon Empire and find her uncle for help.

However, before Beatrice could leave Xixia Sea, she was captured by the beastmen.

Beatrice had never seen her mother's family before. When the Caro Dynasty was in danger of being wiped out, the Divine Moon Empire never sent troops to save them. She thought that her uncle and the others hated her father and herself.

Therefore, when she was imprisoned in the backyard of the Beast Clan's royal family by the king as a slave, she never dared to contact her uncle and the others.

She was afraid that if she contacted her uncle and the others, not only wouldn't her uncle save her, but he would even urge the Beast Clan's king to chop off her head.

On the night of the Beast Clan's king's birthday, she was fed a catalyst and was forced to become a female merman. She was almost raped as well.

In her desperation, Beatrice accidentally awakened her beast form and killed the beastman king with an arrow. After she killed the beastman king, she was surrounded by the royal guards. She should have died there and then.

However, at that moment, the crown prince of the Divine Moon Empire, Mo Yelou, brought his younger brother Mo Yuelou, who had just turned 18, to personally congratulate the king on behalf of the Divine Moon Empire's royal family.

As soon as they arrived outside the royal palace, they heard the shocking news of the birthday boy being killed.

Mo Yelou and Mo Yuelou didn't want to get into trouble, so they planned to leave that night, but they sensed the existence of their kin.

The two of them asked around and found out that the Beast Clan's royal family had actually imprisoned the crown prince of the Caro Dynasty, their younger cousin Beatrice, in the backyard and tortured him in all kinds of ways. Not only that, but they had also fed him a catalyst and forced him to become a female merman!

Only then did Mo Yelou and the others realize that the person who had killed the Beast Clan's King was very likely their little cousin!

At that time, under the efforts of the Divine Moon Empire's diplomats and His Majesty, the Divine Moon Empire had just established a friendly relationship with the Beast Clan.

Trade and cultural exchanges had just been established between the two countries.

As the crown prince, Mo Yelou had always been a smart person who prioritized the big picture.

Under those circumstances, in order to maintain this hard-won diplomatic relationship, the intelligent and cold-blooded future monarch should not have interfered in this matter.

However, the protective Mo family couldn't tolerate their family being bullied.

Thus, Mo Yelou brought his brother, Mo Yuelou, and all the guards and rushed into the Beast Clan's royal family without hesitation. In the name of the Divine Moon Empire, he forcefully took Beatrice away from the Beast Clan.

From then on, Beatrice had two relatives who treated her even better than her own brother could have.

After that, countless times, Beatrice felt vexed and regretted not finding an opportunity to inform her uncle and two brothers from the Divine Moon Empire and asking them for help.

If she had been willing to listen to her father and ask her grandmother's family for help, she wouldn't have been forced to become a female merman.

Now, unexpectedly, before the night of the transformation, Beatrice had the chance to change her fate.

After she suddenly raised her head and looked out of the palace hall, she heard the steward outside say, "Clean up quickly. The Divine Moon Empire's diplomats will be here soon. If the ground is dirty, I'll chop off your heads!"

### **Chapter 888: You Have to Be A Dutiful Lap Dog (1)**

Beatrice's eyes lit up.

This was the time when the beastmen were trying their best to establish diplomatic relations with the Divine Moon Empire.

It was normal for the diplomats of the Divine Moon Empire to visit the Beast Clan's royal family.

She clearly remembered that the diplomat in charge of contacting the Orc Empire was her eldest cousin, Mo Yelou's good friend, Qin Lang. Qin Lang was a gentleman. If she wanted to ask for help, finding Qin Lang was the best way!

Seeing that the chance to ask for help was right in front of her, Beatrice was so excited that she couldn't even grip the rag properly.

When she noticed that Beatrice's hand was trembling, a look of heartache flashed across the female merman's eyes.

She thought that Beatrice was afraid, and that was why her hands were trembling. The female merman hurriedly lowered her voice and said to Beatrice, "Your Highness, don't be distracted. The steward is coming. If he sees you distracted again, he definitely won't let you off easily!"

As she spoke, the female merman's gaze landed on the back of Beatrice's hand, which was filled with whip scars. She couldn't help but wipe her tears. She sighed as she said, "Your Highness, you must live on. Your survival is our hope."

Beatrice gave the female merman a deep look.

The female merman's name was Jessica. She was a maid who served Beatrice's mother all year round. After Beatrice was born, it was Jessica who helped take care of her most of the time.

Therefore, Beatrice had called Jessica her mother since she was young.

Beatrice remembered that on the night of the birthday banquet of the Orc Empire's king, a few crown princes of the Orc Empire came to the backyard and forcefully poured medicine into her mouth. It was Jessica who shielded her body and endured the merciless and violent punches and kicks of the Orcs for her.

In the end, Jessica was beaten to death by the beastmen.

When Jessica died, she kept vomiting blood. Blood and saliva landed on Beatrice's hair. But even at her death, Jessica hugged Beatrice tightly.

As Beatrice stared at Jessica's worried face, tears flowed down her face.

After she was imprisoned by the beastmen, Beatrice had never cried.

Beatrice represented the entire Caro Dynasty. She could bleed, but she couldn't cry. Therefore, even though those beastmen beat and tortured her, she never cried.

Jessica had never seen Beatrice cry. Even on the day the king and queen were killed, Beatrice had never shed tears.

When she saw the brave Beatrice cry out in grievance and fear, Jessica's heart ached even more.

Beatrice must have been frightened by the beastmen and broke down.

Jessica quickly used her knees to support herself on the cold and wet floor as she moved to Beatrice's side. As she secretly observed the butler in case he suddenly appeared, she gently pulled Beatrice into her arms and comforted her with heartache. "Your Highness, don't be afraid. Even if the sky falls, I will help you."

Before the sky fell, Jessica did help her bear the brunt.

However, Jessica was only a Scholar with a low cultivation level. How could she go against the heavens?

Beatrice hugged Jessica's waist tightly as she sobbed. "Thank you, thank you."

"Silly child, I'm like your mother. Why are you thanking me?" When Jessica heard the steward walking over, she quickly let go of Beatrice and hurriedly picked up the rag from the bone-chilling basin.

Jessica squeezed the rag and handed it to Beatrice.

Seeing that the steward had arrived, Jessica immediately pretended to be stern as she reprimanded Beatrice. "Look at you. What do you even know how to do? Is it because your hand hurts and you can't hold the rag? The magnanimous orcs gave us a chance to live, so we should be grateful. You should work harder and be grateful to them for giving us a chance to live!"

"If you dare to slack off again, I'll be the first to hit you!"

Jessica scolded Beatrice.

The steward came to the backyard palace every day to beat Beatrice up to relieve his boredom. Today, when he came, he was surprised to see the little merman being insulted by a servant of the same race. He immediately felt relieved.

The steward chuckled and said to Beatrice, "Your Highness, the Beast Clan doesn't raise trash. You have to follow Jessica's example. Look at how enlightened she is. As a lap dog, you have to be a dutiful lap dog."

"If your master gives you a bite to eat, you have to be grateful and serve your master dutifully."

### **Chapter 889: You Have to Be A Dutiful Lap Dog (2)**

Beatrice raised her head and glanced at the steward with a dark gaze. She bit her rosy lips, but didn't argue with him.

As soon as the steward saw Beatrice's hostile gaze, he felt angered. "Heh, you're just a piece of trash from a fallen country. How dare you glare at me?!" With that, the steward took out the chain at his waist and mercilessly whipped it at Beatrice's thin body.

After the blunt whip hit Beatrice's head and shoulder, she was in extreme pain and blood flowed out of her nose.

Seeing this, the other merfolk lowered their heads and pretended to be frightened.

Jessica hurriedly knelt in front of Beatrice and flattered the steward, "Sir, this dog is disobedient, so let me help you train it a lesson. I promise that I will train it to be as obedient, sensible, and grateful as me."

When the old butler heard Jessica's words, he was instantly pleased.

He pinched the chain and said to Beatrice, "Look, this is what an obedient dog should be like! Learn well."

Beatrice saw Jessica's red eyes and didn't want to implicate her, so she lowered her head and used her scarred hands to hold the rag tightly while wiping the ground mechanically.

Seeing this, the steward strode past Beatrice and stepped on the back of Beatrice's right hand, which had just been broken yesterday.

Beatrice gasped in pain.

The steward looked at the few drops of nosebleed in front of Beatrice in disdain and he said sinisterly, "The most important diplomat of the Divine Moon Empire is coming to visit the palace. Hurry up and clean up your disgusting and smelly blood. If the diplomat sees anything dirty, I'll chop you up and feed you to the wild dogs outside!"

With that, the steward stomped his feet hard and when he heard Beatrice moan in pain, he left quickly with a smug expression.

After he left, the other merfolk looked at Beatrice worriedly, but they didn't dare to get too close to her. Getting too close to Beatrice was courting death.

Jessica turned around and looked at Beatrice. At this moment, tears were streaming down her face. Jessica wiped away the blood from Beatrice's nose bit by bit. When she saw that Beatrice's right finger bone couldn't move at all, she sobbed in anguish. Then, she said in a low voice, "Your Highness, the Caro Dynasty has been overthrown. If you are lucky enough to escape this hell and obtain a new life, don't think about restoring the country. In the future, you have to work hard to become a kind, upright, and powerful person. That will be the best repayment to the king and queen."

"Your Highness." Jessica patted Beatrice's back gently as she said, "Everyone says that if you suffer when you're a child, when you grow up, you will enjoy endless blessings. If Your Highness can survive this hellish life, you will definitely obtain a more brilliant future. So, Your Highness, you must survive. Even if you are as lowly as a dog now, you must survive."

Beatrice nodded vigorously. "I understand."

At this moment, the steward suddenly brought a group of people back to the courtyard. He shouted, "The eldest prince is here. Everyone, keep quiet. You can't disturb the eldest prince and his noble friends!"

Hearing this, all the servants quickly retreated from the courtyard to the palace. All of them lowered their heads and worked quietly like quails.

Soon, the eldest prince of the Beast Clan walked over with a man in a black suit.

The eldest prince was a man with a lion's head. He was very burly and more than two meters tall.

Qin Lang, who was only 1.8 meters tall and had a refined aura, should have looked petite when he stood in front of the eldest prince. However, Qin Lang had always been a man who was good at keeping a low key. He was best at saying the most heartbreaking words with the gentlest look on his face.

Qin Lang wasn't any less imposing than the eldest prince at all.

"Mr. Qin, this is the servant courtyard of the Beast Clan. Everyone you can see here is a slave we chose from various defeated countries. They are all the most obedient lap dogs!" Slavery had always been prevalent in the Hundred Beast Continent. Even decades later, the Hundred Beast Continent had yet to abolish slavery.

At this time, slavery had long been abandoned in the Divine Moon Empire. Qin Lang had never seen a slave since he was born, so when he saw slaves here, he took a few curious glances.

Qin Lang knew that the Beast Clan's royal family had overthrown the Caro Dynasty and had also heard that the Beast Clan had captured the remaining members of the Caro Dynasty as slaves. However, he didn't know that one of those slaves was the younger cousin of his good friend, the Crown Prince!

At this moment, the outside world thought that the little prince of the Caro Dynasty, Beatrice, had already died in the war.

Qin Lang looked at the palace and saw a few merfolk kneeling on the ground and working, as well as a few elves, some orcs, and even humans they had snatched from other countries. These slaves were all wearing slave uniforms.

The slave uniform was a loose gray linen robe. Both men and women wore the same design.

Many women couldn't even hide their private parts when wearing the slave uniform.

Seeing this, Qin Lang frowned and felt slightly uncomfortable.

He turned his gaze slightly and realized that there was an extremely weak-looking little merman kneeling on the ground.

As if sensing Qin Lang's gaze, the little merman suddenly raised his head.

He was a very handsome young merman. He had dark blue curly hair and his two dazzling sapphire-like eyes were the only intact feature on his face. His ears, lips, and nose were covered in all kinds of scars.

Some were whip wounds, and some were knife wounds.

### **Chapter 890: Goodbye, Beatrice (1)**

It could be seen that this was a male merman.

The little merman stared at Qin Lang with an unfathomable gaze, his eyes filled with a strong sense of pleading.

Qin Lang trembled and his back went numb. He couldn't bear to leave.

The eldest prince saw that Qin Lang had been looking at the little merman in a daze, so he smiled and said, "That's an underage little merman. Although he's underage and has injuries on his face, he's actually very good-looking. If you like him, you can bring him back with you. When he reaches adulthood, he will definitely bring you a surprise."

Qin Lang subconsciously shook his head and said, "He's a boy."

"Mr. Qin, you might not know this, but before a merman reaches adulthood, whether they are female or male can be changed." The eldest prince moved closer to Qin Lang's ear and lowered his voice as he said in a lewd and malicious tone, "I wonder if you've heard of something like a catalyst? No matter how masculine an underage merman is, as long as you give them this catalyst, the male genes in their bodies will be suppressed, and the female genes will be quickly accelerated."

"A merman who has taken this medicine will be forced to become a female merman." At this point, the eldest prince gave Qin Lang an ambiguous and lecherous look. "Mr. Qin, if you want to, I can give him to you now and prepare a set of catalysts for you."

Qin Lang was dumbfounded and frowned when he heard this. Deep down, he was already silently cursing these bastards from the Orc Empire.



Qin Lang was married and never womanized. Moreover, he hated the slave system to begin with, and he hated prostituting underage children even more. Qin Lang sneered and said, "Your Highness, you might not know this, but the Divine Moon Empire emphasizes loyalty. I already have a wife and our relationship is harmonious. I can't accept this offer."

When he heard this, the eldest prince's smile faded a little.

When Qin Lang said that the humans of the Divine Moon Empire were particular about loyalty, he was also secretly mocking the beastmen for having low moral standards and being barbaric.

As expected of Qin Lang, who was known for speaking harsh and blunt words with a smile.

However, the Orc Empire had to establish diplomatic relations with the Divine Moon Empire and couldn't offend Qin Lang for the time being.

The ruling family of the Beast Clan changed very quickly. Whoever was stronger would become the king. The Lion Clan had fought bloody battles in the Hundred Beast Continent for more than a hundred years before establishing the number one country in the Hundred Beast Continent. The environment of the Hundred Beast Continent was harsh, and the commoners lived in poverty. They all coveted the Divine Realm Continent.

If the Lion Clan could successfully establish diplomatic relations with the Divine Moon Empire and extend a hand to the Divine Realm Continent, the Lion Clan would definitely be admired and followed by the other countries of the Hundred Beast Continent.

Therefore, they couldn't offend Qin Lang.

Although the Lion King's cultivation level wasn't high, he had more than ten beautiful lovers by his side and more than twenty princes. There were as many as eight princes of the same age as the eldest prince.

As the eldest prince, if he could build a good relationship with Qin Lang and convince the Divine Moon Empire to establish a friendly trade relationship with the Lion Clan, he would definitely be able to become the successor of the Lion Clan's royal family and become the next monarch.

After quickly analyzing the pros and cons, Qin Lang suppressed the anger in his heart and pretended to be nonchalant as he smiled. "Very well. You're famous for being a gentleman. If Madam Qin knew your intentions, she would definitely be extremely touched."

Qin Lang said humbly but proudly, "People with families should act like this."

"Yes, yes, yes! Since you're uninterested in this little merman, let's go elsewhere." The eldest prince led Qin Lang to tour the other palaces of the Lion Clan's palace. Qin Lang nodded and left with the prince.

However, after taking two steps, Qin Lang felt that someone was staring at him. He hesitated again and again before stopping and looking in Beatrice's direction.

Seeing Qin Lang suddenly turn around, Beatrice recalled the scene back then.

At that time, Qin Lang had also turned around and looked at Beatrice in confusion.

At that time, Beatrice was also hesitating about whether she should stop Qin Lang and tell him her identity. However, in the end, out of distrust of her uncle's family, she didn't.

Now, the opportunity was in front of her again. Qin Lang looked at her with the same gaze again.