

She Shocks 971

Chapter 971: A Dragon Has to Be coiled, A Tiger Has to Lie Down

The Sheng clan had a history of three thousand years and was the number one cultivation family on the Holy Spirit Continent. Yufu City naturally had many commoners. Other than children and underage boys and girls, there were more than 14,000 clansmen who needed to be moved out.

This migration process lasted for four days.

Although the Sheng family didn't have the wealth of the Caro family, as the number one cultivation family on the continent, the Sheng family wasn't short of money. Nearly three-tenths of the businesses in Jingdu were under the Sheng family's name. Many nobles and rich businessmen in Jingdu came from the Sheng clan.

Just like the Caro Clan, the Sheng Clan had also nurtured a group of merchants with business acumen.

The famous six-star hotel in Jingdu was the Sheng Clan's business.

The Sheng Clan members were temporarily settled in the Yuan Yu Hotel.

On the day the migration ended, Sheng Xiao went to the hotel personally and gave all the managers and staff of the hotel a break. He placed the Master warriors trained by the Sheng Clan into the hotel to protect the safety of the people.

After doing all of this, Sheng Xiao rushed back to Yufu City.

When they returned to Yufu City, Sheng Xiao looked up at the city gate and was stunned to see Yu Huang, whom he had not seen for a few days.

Sheng Xiao didn't rest for four days, but he didn't feel tired at that time.

But when he saw Yu Huang's smiling face, Sheng Xiao suddenly felt tired.

When Sheng Xiao entered the city gate, Yu Huang walked down from the city wall. She was wearing a red and black checkered strap dress. She smiled at him gently. When Sheng Xiao approached, Yu Huang reached out her right hand to him as she said, "Are you tired?"

Sheng Xiao quickly held Yu Huang's hand.

He shook his head. "I'm not tired."

The two of them held hands as they walked towards the Patriarch's residence.

The reason cities appeared to be bustling at night was because of the lights of the myriad homes.

After the city lost its citizens and the lights of the myriad homes, how could it appear prosperous and lively?

Staring at the closed shops and doors on both sides of the road, Yu Huang couldn't help but think of the first time Sheng Xiao brought her back to Yufu City. "This is the first time I've seen Yufu City so quiet. I'm

not used to it.” Yu Huang, who had awakened her fire-type beast form, wasn’t afraid of the cold. Perhaps because it was autumn, or perhaps because it was too quiet in the city, but Yu Huang felt that the night was a little cold.

Sheng Xiao noticed that Yu Huang was rubbing her arms. He took off his double jacket and draped it over Yu Huang’s shoulders.

“Thank you.”

When Yu Huang put her slender arm under the sleeve of the jacket, she realized that Sheng Xiao’s sleeve was longer than her arm. She shook her sleeve and suddenly said, “When I’m wearing your clothes, I suddenly miss my adoptive father.”

Yu Huang had two adoptive fathers. One was a weapon design master from Earth, and the other was Yu Donghai.

Sheng Xiao subconsciously felt that the adoptive father Yu Huang mentioned was her adoptive father from Earth in her previous life. He asked Yu Huang, “Why did you suddenly think of that elder?”

Yu Huang walked in front of Sheng Xiao as she swung her sleeves. Nostalgia and sadness appeared on her face as she said, “When I wear Father’s clothes, it’s the same as when I wear yours. The sleeves are much longer.”

Sheng Xiao looked at her fixedly. He was afraid that she would trip, so he held her arm.

After they walked for a while, Sheng Xiao suddenly asked, “Why did you suddenly come here?”

“I sent the children over.” Most of the children who stayed in the Yin Clan were children of Beast Tamers. They had the bloodline power of Beast Tamers in their bodies. In the future, when they grew up, they would awaken their beast form. In order to protect the Yin Clan’s bloodline, Yu Huang also sent them to Yufu City.

Yu Huang said, “Not only did the Yin Clan, but the Caro Clan and the Mo Clan also sent children over.”

As she spoke, a Master Beast Tamer suddenly flew over from the city wall.

“Young Master, the eldest disciple of the Liuli Clan and the third young master of the Xuanyuan Clan sent their children over.” Because of Holy Spirit Goldfeather, the status of the Liuli Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan in the cultivation world was a little precarious. The city guard didn’t know if he should let them in.

“The eldest disciple of the Liuli Clan?” Sheng Xiao frowned and asked, “Liuli Luoluo?”

“It’s her.”

“The third young master of the Xuanyuan Clan...” Sheng Xiao glanced at Yu Huang and his tone became colder. “Xuanyuan Jing?”

The Master warrior could tell that Sheng Xiao didn’t like him. He was silent for a moment before he braced himself and said, “It’s him.”

Sheng Xiao snorted. “Let them in.”

“Understood.”

After the Master warrior left, Yu Huang couldn't help but tease Sheng Xiao. “I thought you wouldn't help the Xuanyuan Clan.”

“If I do that, it will seem like I'm vengeful and petty. Besides...” Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang towards the city gate as he said arrogantly, “He's not worthy of my special treatment.”

When the two of them returned to the city gate, the children of the Liuli Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan had already entered Yufu City.

They were all a group of children. The youngest was only two to three years old, and the oldest was only fifteen years old.

Most of them were six to seven years old.

The little kids all carried heavy backpacks, and everyone had an identity card with their identity information hanging on their waists. The Master warrior guarding the city was called Sheng Yuetao. Considering that Liuli Luoluo and Xuanyuan Jing weren't familiar with Yufu City, he led the two clans towards the resettlement area.

On the way, they met Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang.

“Young Master.” Sheng Yuetao stopped in his tracks and greeted Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang.

When Liuli Luoluo saw the two of them, she hurriedly held her sword with both hands and bowed to them. “Liuli Luoluo and the 203 young disciples of the Liuli Clan greet Young Master Sheng and Young Madam. Thank you, the Sheng Clan, for letting bygones be bygones and for being willing to accept the Liuli Clan disciples. I hope the Sheng Clan will forgive us for disturbing your lives during the next period of time.”

After a pause, Liuli Luoluo continued, “After entering Yufu City, the children will naturally follow the rules of Yufu City. They will definitely be obedient and listen to orders. If any disciple dares to cause trouble, they will be punished by the Sheng clan!”

Liuli Luoluo's words were both conveying her goodwill to the Sheng clan and warning the young disciples of the Liuli family not to provoke the Sheng clan.

Since they had come to someone else's territory, they had to keep a low profile no matter what.

As expected, when they heard Liuli Luoluo's words, the beautiful little girls standing behind her revealed fearful expressions.

Nodding, Sheng Xiao said, “They are guests. As long as the children follow the rules, the Sheng clan will not mistreat them. Don't worry.”

Liuli Luoluo was relieved.

Now, all the Liuli Clan experts above the Supreme Master level had died under the hands of Holy Spirit Goldfeather. The living Masters and Scholars had to join the army and participate in the battle to protect the lives of the people.

These little children were the future and hope of the Liuli Clan.

Chapter 972: Escaped With the Family Assets

It was a great kindness that the Sheng clan was willing to let bygones be bygones and protect the children of the Liuli family.

If they won the war, the Sheng family would become the number one cultivation family on the continent and be loved by all the Beast Tamers.

Liuli Luoluo took the initiative to put on a humble attitude from the start. This was what a smart person would do.

Xuanyuan Jing, who was standing beside Liuli Luoluo, secretly clenched his hand when he saw Liuli Luoluo acting so humble.

Looking at the couple in front of him and noticing that Yu Huang was wearing Sheng Xiao's coat, Xuanyuan Jing felt even more embarrassed. He thought of a saying—

“What goes around comes around.”

Six years ago, he was arrogant and disregarding the pride of a girl, he ran to a public place like the hospital to forcefully break off the engagement with Yu Huang. At that time, Yu Huang was disfigured because of the fire and had already become a laughingstock. Him taking the initiative to break off the engagement pushed Yu Huang deeper down the rabbit hole.

At that time, he was young and impetuous. Xuanyuan Jing hadn't realized how ridiculous his actions were at that time.

Perhaps he realized it, but he didn't care.

At that time, Xuanyuan Jing never would have thought that six years later, he would run to Yu Huang like a stray dog and beg her and her husband to protect the children of the Xuanyuan Clan.

Now that he recalled everything that happened back then, Xuanyuan Jing felt ashamed.

After thinking about it for a long time, Xuanyuan Jing took a step forward and bowed down resolutely. Xuanyuan Jing stared straight at the ground in an attempt to hid his embarrassment while saying as calmly as possible, “Xuanyuan Clan's disciple, Xuanyuan Jing, brings 263 young disciples of the Xuanyuan Clan to greet Young Master Sheng and Patriarch Yin!”

He called Yu Huang Patriarch Yin instead of Young Madam. This was his recognition of Yu Huang's identity and ability.

Yu Huang naturally sensed the change in Xuanyuan Jing's attitude.

She could guess what Xuanyuan Jing was thinking and knew how embarrassed he felt.

At this moment, she should take the opportunity to humiliate him to vent her anger.

But they had already reconciled.

She had already gotten revenge for the humiliation Xuanyuan Jing brought her.

If she continued to harp on the past, it would make her seem petty.

Sheng Xiao didn't speak. It was obvious that he wanted Yu Huang to deal with Xuanyuan Jing.

"Master Xuanyuan, don't be so polite. We're all of the same generation. We can't accept such formal greetings." Yu Huang held Xuanyuan Jing's arm and made him stand up straight.

Xuanyuan Jing lowered his eyes to look at Yu Huang, but he didn't find any ridicule or disdain on her face. He felt even more ashamed.

Currently, Liuli Luoluo was the only direct disciple in the Liuli Clan who could manage the overall situation. Xuanyuan Ming had died, so there should still be Xuanyuan Jing and Xuanyuan Yao left in the Xuanyuan Clan. Seeing no sign of Xuanyuan Yao, Yu Huang frowned and asked, "Where's your second brother?"

Upon hearing the words 'Second Brother', Xuanyuan Jing's face instantly revealed anger and shame. He gritted his teeth and his face was tense as he said in a low voice, "He... ran away."

"He ran away?" Sheng Xiao finally stopped ignoring Xuanyuan Jing.

Xuanyuan Jing nodded at Sheng Xiao and said, "Yes, he seized a large sum of assets and ran away with his mother."

Sheng Xiao was silent for a while. Then, he suddenly said to Xuanyuan Jing, "It will be very difficult for a single person to shoulder the burden of the entire clan, but since you took the initiative to bear this burden, whether the Xuanyuan family can survive this ordeal or not, you are a man."

Sheng Xiao was praising Xuanyuan Jing in a roundabout way.

When Xuanyuan Jing heard this, he was first stunned before tears welled up in his eyes.

He bowed to Sheng Xiao again and said sincerely, "Thank you for your encouragement, Grand Master Sheng. No matter how heavy the burden is, as long as I'm still breathing, I must carry it!"

Nodding, Sheng Xiao said, "We've prepared a place for the Liuli Clan and the Xuanyuan Clan. Yue Tao will send you guys there."

Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang to the side and let them go first.

Xuanyuan Jing stopped them. "Grand Master Sheng, Patriarch Yin."

The two of them turned to look at him.

Xuanyuan Jing asked hesitantly, "Are you guys going to participate in the final battle too?"

"Yes." Sheng Xiao was a Grand Master, and Yu Huang was the patriarch of the Yin family. Naturally, they had to go to the battlefield.

Xuanyuan Jing smiled at them and said, "You guys will definitely come back safely."

"Of course."

Next, Yufu City welcomed batch after batch of young guests.

According to the final statistics, Yufu City had received a total of 60,000 children, and because the Divine Realm Academy's independent space was wide, it had received a total of 200,000 children! At the same time, the civilian children of the entire Holy Spirit Continent and the top talents of various countries had already moved to an underground refuge.

The monarchs and important leaders of the various countries were also transferred.

After voting, each continent chose the two most prestigious kings to form the Wartime Alliance with the representative kings of the other continents. Liuli Luoluo, Xuanyuan Jing, and the other Master Beast Tamers who weren't qualified to participate in the final battle formed the alliance army to protect the underground shelter.

The other Scholar Beast Tamers were in charge of protecting the civilians on land.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

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After the appearance of the spring awakening holy baby, the child in Vivian's stomach no longer posed a threat to humans. However, Ye Qing'an sensed that the child in her stomach had spiritual power.

A fetus with spiritual power was unheard of in the Holy Spirit Continent.

Realizing that the child in Vivian's stomach was a natural Beast Tamer, as the mother of the fetus, Vivian was brought to Yufu City to take refuge. Although Jiang Shangfeng wasn't a commoner, with his personal relationship with Sheng Xiao, he could enter Yufu City to take refuge.

Sheng Xiao even mentioned it to Jiang Shangfeng explicitly.

However, Jiang Shangfeng rejected his suggestion.

He said, "Grand Master Sheng, I appreciate your kindness. I also want to be by Vivian's side. But..." Jiang Shangfeng took off his eyeglasses and rubbed his eyebrows as he said helplessly, "But other than Vivian, our daughter, Taiping, and our respective parents need me to take care of them."

"I can't leave my family at this time. Besides..." Jiang Shangfeng smiled gratefully at Sheng Xiao and said, "Grand Master Sheng, you've always been a fair and impartial person. You took the initiative to offer me privileges, so it can be seen that you really treat me as a friend. But as a friend, I can't make things difficult for you."

Sheng Xiao was stunned. He didn't understand what Jiang Shangfeng was hinting at, so he asked, "...What do you mean?"

Jiang Shangfeng smiled and said, "If I rely on our relationship to enter Yufu City to take refuge, it's inevitable that the Sheng clansmen who were forced to leave their homes and move out of Yufu City will feel indignant. Grand Master Sheng, I will forever remember you and Yu Huang's kindness towards us. But I can't be an ungrateful person."

With that, Jiang Shangfeng stood up, put on his glasses, and left.

Chapter 973: Grand State Master!

Yu Huang wasn't surprised to hear from Sheng Xiao that Jiang Shangfeng had rejected his suggestion. "The class monitor has always been a benevolent person. Back then, he and Anna were the first people in my class to express their kindness to me." Yu Huang didn't have many friends, but the few she had were all good friends.

"Yes, he is indeed a benevolent person."

As the two of them spoke, they suddenly heard a loud bang!

Boom!

It was as if something huge had descended from the sky and smashed into the ground, causing the entire continent to shake.

"What's going on?!"

The two of them immediately got up and jumped down from the window.

Sheng Lingfeng and Lan Yao stood side by side in the courtyard as they looked up in the direction of the Jade Illusion Continent.

Sheng Lingfeng said, "The sound came from the direction of the Jade Illusion Continent."

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng's phone suddenly rang. The caller was a Grand Master living in the south of the Divine Sea. When Sheng Lingfeng received the call, he heard the Grand Master expert shout in shock, "Prime Master Lingfeng, the Jade Illusion Continent has reappeared!"

Sheng Lingfeng was stunned.

Before he could rejoice, he heard the Grand Master shout in a quivering voice, "But there's not a single living thing on the Jade Illusion Continent!"

Soon, all the big shots on the continent gathered in the sky above the Jade Illusion Continent. After their search, they found that there was indeed not a single living creature on this continent. Be it humans, demon beasts, or sea beasts, they were all gone.

The Jade Illusion Continent was still there, but the Jade Illusion Continent had become a lifeless and desolate place.

At this moment, there was another shocking bang, as if a crack had been forcefully torn open in the sky.

"What happened now?!" Sheng Lingfeng roared angrily.

Lin Jiansheng immediately released his psychic power to sense the changes in the entire continent. Sensing something, Lin Jiansheng's expression changed drastically and he slapped his leg as he shouted, "Oh no, Holy Spirit Goldfeather is preparing to devour the Hundred Beast Continent!"

Just like the Jade Illusion Continent, although the Hundred Beast Continent was vast, the beastmen weren't as united as the humans and elves. On the Hundred Beast Continent, the beastmen of different

racers lived together, but when they really encountered a calamity, they were like loose sand and were the easiest to defeat.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was cunning, so he chose the weakest section to attack.

At this moment, a black abyssal mouth filled with suction appeared in the sky above the Hundred Beast Continent.

The leaders of the Snake Clan, the Tiger Clan, and the Lion King Clan noticed the strange change in the sky. Their first reaction wasn't fear, but excitement and anticipation.

It was as if they were certain that something good was about to happen.

Only Dietrich, the Grand Master Elder of the Dwarf Clan, flew into the sky and scolded the leaders of the other three clans angrily, "Snake Clan, Lion King Clan, Tiger Clan! If you guys don't join forces to resist the enemy, you will all be devoured by Holy Spirit Goldfeather!"

However, when Grand Master Bai Zhen of the Snake Clan heard Dietrich's words, he laughed sinisterly as he said, "You guys are the ones who will die. It won't be us." A year ago, Holy Spirit Goldfeather had secretly looked for Bai Zhen and made a deal with him.

He promised Bai Zhen that when he decided to devour the Hundred Beast Continent, as long as all the Snake Clan could stand by and not participate in the battle, after he devoured the other beastmen, the Hundred Beast Continent would belong to the Snake Clan.

The Snake Clan had always lived in the barren desert and were fed up with their impoverished lifestyle. However, the Hundred Beast Continent was vast and had many oases and fertile land. If the other Beast Clans died out, the Hundred Beast Continent would belong to the Snake Clan!

At that time, the Snake Clan would be able to let their clansmen occupy the entire Hundred Beast Continent with their powerful fertility!

Holy Spirit Goldfeather's words tempted Bai Zhen greatly.

Therefore, Bai Zhen couldn't wait to see the scene of the Hundred Beast Continent being devoured by Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

When Dietrich heard Grand Master Bai Zhen's words, she was stunned. Then, she quickly guessed the shady deal between him and Holy Spirit Goldfeather, but Dietrich didn't believe that Holy Spirit Goldfeather would let the Snake Clan off. She cursed angrily, "Despicable person! Do you really think a cunning creature like Holy Spirit Goldfeather will give you the benefits he promised you? The so-called benefits is him devouring you!"

Bai Zhen frowned. Before he could refute Dietrich's words, he heard the leader of the Tiger Clan, Chou Gang, say in an exasperated voice, "Damn it! Bai Zhen, we were really tricked by Holy Spirit Goldfeather. Not only did he make a deal with the Snake Clan, but he also made the same deal with the Tiger Clan!"

Bai Zhen's smile froze when he heard this.

At this moment, the leader of the Lion King Clan also cursed and stomped his feet. "F*ck! He also looked for me in private and promised me that as long as the Lion King Clan didn't resist him, after he destroyed the other races on the Hundred Beast Continent, he would let the Lion King Clan reign supreme!"

Everyone was speechless.

Seeing that this group of idiots had been played by Holy Spirit Goldfeather, Dietrich was so angry that she placed her hands on her hips and laughed. "Hahaha, what a group of selfish idiots. You guys deserve this!"

Because they had fallen for Holy Spirit Goldfeather's deception, although they already knew that Holy Spirit Goldfeather would devour the Snake Clan, Tiger Clan, and Lion King Clan of the Hundred Beast Continent, they weren't prepared to fight. They were all waiting to reap the benefits!

Realizing that they had been tricked, the three leaders turned pale.

At this moment, 24 phantoms suddenly appeared in the middle of the black mouth. They were holding hands and singing

"Spring will come, rain will come, and spring awakening will come. Spring will come! 24 children. They will hold hands and walk in circles. After walking in circles, they will be full! After they grow up, they will not be full anymore. After eating, they will eat babies!" After singing the nursery rhyme, those phantoms suddenly rushed towards the Hundred Beast Continent!

The Hundred Beast Continent, which was called a plate of sand, didn't even have the chance to resist before it was pulled up from the depths of the ground by the 24 phantoms.

The Hundred Beast Continent rose from the ground, and the beastmen living on the Hundred Beast Continent let out despairing and terrified cries.

Just as the Hundred Beast Continent was about to become Holy Spirit Goldfeather's food, a fair and slender man's palm appeared between the Hundred Beast Continent and the huge mouth.

"Hmph!" A disdainful snort attracted the attention of Dietrich and the others.

Dietrich and the others looked up at the seemingly weak yet beautiful hand, but they could feel the endless pressure of a powerhouse from that hand. Dietrich looked up along the hand and saw a fair wrist.

On the arm of that hand, there was a white embroidered robe with crane patterns.

When she saw the familiar crane robe, which was the only one on the entire continent, Dietrich's heart raced.

Dietrich immediately raised her head and looked at the void. She saw a handsome face that was so beautiful that even women would be put to shame. That person had long and narrow eyes, like a fox's. His lips were like cherry blossoms, soft and cherry red.

Dietrich subconsciously covered her mouth and widened her eyes as she shouted in shock, "Grand State Master!"

Chapter 974: Mo Xiao, You're An Ingrate

Bai Xi and the others were stunned.

"Mo Xiao?"

Bai Xi and the others widened their eyes and looked at the owner of the palm carefully.

In front of the huge abyssal mouth, there was indeed a man standing. He was wearing a crane-patterned robe that was the only one on the continent. The embroidery level of the person who made the robe was extremely high, and the white crane he embroidered looked lifelike, as if it could soar into the sky at any time.

The owner of the robe was handsome. His skin that was exposed was as fair and flawless as snow.

Staring at that person's face, Bai Xi and the others had a wild thought—

Was the man in front of them a human or a ghost?

"It's really Mo Xiao!" Bai Xi was so shocked that he almost bit his tongue off.

Three years ago, because of the death of the Snake Clan's senior, Bai Zhenzhen, Bai Xi forced the Grand State Master to his death. It could be said that among those that contributed to the Grand State Master's unjust death, Bai Xi's sins were the deepest.

"How is this possible?!" Bai Xi pointed at the noble figure in the sky and shouted in shock, "Mo Xiao was clearly killed by the Prime Master net. We saw it with our own eyes! He clearly died back then. How could he still be alive?!"

Back then, because of the Grand State Master's death, Bai Xi was forced to sign the truce by the Divine Moon Empire.

Bai Xi had been brooding over this matter.

Therefore, when he saw that the Grand State Master Mo Xiao was actually still alive, Bai Xi felt disbelief and unwillingness.

Chou Gang, Lie Huo, and Dietrich secretly heaved a sigh of relief when they discovered that the Grand State Master was still alive.

With the Grand State Master around, the Hundred Beast Continent might still have a chance of survival.

Mo Xiao lowered his eyes and glanced down.

His gaze swept across Bai Xi, Chou Gang, and the other leaders and landed on the Hundred Beast Continent.

Seeing the demon beast civilians hugging each other tightly in fear, Mo Xiao's gaze became sympathetic. The leaders of the Hundred Beast Continent deserved to die, but the ignorant civilians were innocent.

At this moment, a pair of dark golden eyes appeared in the abyssal mouth.

Those eyes glared at Mo Xiao and shouted in disbelief, "Damn fox! You're actually still alive!"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you." Mo Xiao raised his head and revealed a mocking smile as he derided Holy Spirit Goldfeather, "Holy Spirit Goldfeather, you've been busy for thousands of years, but in the end, I destroyed the Luck Seizing Array, your cemetery was dug up, and the Saint Body was destroyed. I, who is an eyesore to you, am still alive. Isn't this feeling of having done so much in vain very upsetting?"

!!

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was completely enraged by Mo Xiao, and at the moment, he was filled with hatred and killing intent towards Mo Xiao.

Back then, he saw that Mo Xiao was talented, but had a pitiful family background. With the goal of using him to complete his revival, he kindly helped him.

But in the end?

In the end, this d*mn fox actually betrayed him! He even ruined his revival plan!

The Luck Seizing Array was ruined by him, and the Saint Body was also destroyed by Di Ruofeng.

This d*mn fox was his nemesis!

"Mo Xiao, you're an ingrate. You've ruined my plans time and time again. Why aren't you dead?!" Holy Spirit Goldfeather was enraged. The magnetic suction force in the abyssal mouth also shook. His energy became chaotic and he was on the verge of losing control.

Under the influence of his energy fluctuations, the continental plate suddenly split into five to six pieces.

Immediately after, earthquakes and tsunamis erupted at the same time.

Seeing this, Mo Xiao frowned and scolded angrily, "A soul that should have dissipated long ago is unwilling to reincarnate and even wants to revive. How stubborn and stupid!"

"Then let's see who's the stupid one!" Holy Spirit Goldfeather sneered at Mo Xiao and said, "Before today, you might have been able to fight me, but unfortunately, I've just absorbed the spiritual power of all the Beast Tamers on the Jade Illusion Continent. Now that my strength has increased greatly, although it can't compare to my peak strength, it's still more than enough to deal with you."

With that, Holy Spirit Goldfeather summoned the 24 holy children again.

As soon as the 24 holy children fused with the huge abyssal mouth, the huge abyssal mouth turned into the phantom of an adult man. That person was wearing an ancient robe, and his long black hair was disheveled. This was Holy Spirit Goldfeather's original appearance. Holy Spirit Goldfeather roared in a low voice, "Heaven Punishing Staff!"

Upon hearing the words 'Heaven Punishing Staff', Mo Xiao frowned slightly and subconsciously looked in the direction of the Divine Realm Academy.

Anyone who had studied Prime Master Goldfeather would know that the Heaven Punishing Staff was Prime Master Goldfeather's strongest weapon. Back then, she had used the Heaven Punishing Staff to pierce through the body of the Fire Unicorn, the Master of All Demons.

Under the Heaven Punishing Staff, all the bodies would melt into a pool of blood.

Therefore, after the Lord of All Demons died, his demon beast body also melted into a pool of blood.

However, what no one knew was that Prime Master Goldfeather's strongest weapon, the Heaven Punishing Staff, was actually a Grand Master gift from her mentor, Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

Since he was the true owner of the Heaven Punishing Staff, Holy Spirit Goldfeather's call made the Heaven Punishing Staff hidden in the glass cabinet on the first floor of the Divine Realm Academy's collection pavilion suddenly tremble.

Sensing the change in the Heaven Punishing Staff, an old figure suddenly appeared beside the glass cabinet.

It was the guardian of the library. His name was Zhu Shuyi, and he was a Grand Master expert. Zhu Shuyi and Di Ruofeng were fellow disciples since Zhu Shuyi's father was the previous principal of the Divine Realm Academy. However, Zhu Shuyi's talent wasn't as good as Di Ruofeng's. The two of them were about the same age, but Di Ruofeng had broken through to the Prime Master Realm two hundred years ago, while he had been stuck at the Grand Master Realm for a long time and couldn't break through the bottleneck.

After that, Zhu Shu guarded the library day after day.

He had guarded this place for more than two hundred years, but this was the first time he had seen the Heaven Punishing Staff react.

"What's going on? Why did the Heaven Punishing Staff suddenly move?" Before Zhu Shu could understand what was going on, he saw the Heaven Punishing Staff break free from the rack's control and shatter the glass before flying out of the library.

Seeing this, Zhu Shu subconsciously flew up and grabbed the hilt of the Heaven Punishing Staff tightly with both hands.

Just as his old hand grabbed the Heaven Punishing Staff, he was shaken away by a majestic and domineering force.

"Ah!"

Zhu Shu was sent flying and fell to the ground. His hands could no longer feel anything.

He could only watch helplessly as the Heaven Punishing Staff quickly rushed out of the spatial barrier of the Divine Realm Academy at the speed of a meteor and flew towards the Hundred Beast Continent.

Swish!

In the blink of an eye, the Heaven Punishing Staff flew over from the distant sky and obediently floated in front of Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather grabbed the hilt and pulled the rod-shaped blade out of the scabbard.

When the sword blade was unsheathed, the void was cut into two by the sword's energy, but it quickly fused into one. As Holy Spirit Goldfeather held the Heaven Punishing Staff in his hand, he stared at Mo

Xiao mockingly. He said with a sneer, “Even if you’re lucky enough to survive, what can you do to me? I’m your creator!”

Chapter 975: Mo Xiao: You’re a Beast

With that, Holy Spirit Goldfeather formed a seal and attacked. The rod-shaped sword immediately flew out and turned into a towering divine pillar that reached into the clouds in the void. It connected the Hundred Beast Continent to the sky and became an indomitable divine pillar.

The diameter of the divine pillar kept expanding. Wherever it touched, not a single blade of grass grew. The commoners all turned into a pool of blood and didn’t even have the chance to wail for help.

Seeing this, Bai Xi, Dietrich, and the others’ eyes turned red with anger. “No!”

Seeing that their clansmen were killed one after another, Bai Xi and the others realized how vicious Holy Spirit Goldfeather was.

They were stupid to believe this demon’s lie.

Seeing that the commoners had died tragically, Mo Xiao’s blue eyes turned blood red. He suddenly opened his arms and roared towards the sky—

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a sad fox howl, eight pure black furry tails suddenly appeared behind Mo Xiao’s waist. Those tails looked adorable, but as they swayed, a hurricane appeared in the void. In the hurricane, there were countless purple lightning bolts.

In the abyss, the dark golden eyes noticed the eight tails behind Mo Xiao’s back and they froze.

Eight tails...

Holy Spirit Goldfeather suddenly recalled some distant memories.

In that era where Divine Masters coexisted, an extremely powerful Divine Master had once been born in the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. That person was beautiful, but he was vicious and cunning. He was best at creating illusions, so he was respectfully called an Illusion Divine Master.

The Illusion Divine Master was solitary and extremely narcissistic. He couldn’t stand to see ugly people and would lose his appetite for three years after seeing ugly things.

All his friends had divine looks, except Kunlun.

Although Holy Spirit Goldfeather was a Divine Master, he was only a Divine Master at the bottom. He wasn’t stunningly beautiful, nor did he have a respected status. Therefore, Holy Spirit Goldfeather never had the privilege to see the Illusion Divine Master when he was alive.

The Illusion Divine Master liked to live in seclusion, but his deeds were widespread.

Some people lusted after his peerless beauty, while others were afraid of his illusions. However, what everyone discussed the most was his strange ability.

It was said that apart from being able to create terrifying illusions, the nine-tailed fox also had nine lives. He had nine lives, and each life's combat strength was stronger than the previous one. This destined him to become a top powerhouse among the Divine Masters.

Ordinary nine-tailed fox Beast Tamers only had one life.

There was only one type of Beast Tamer who could be reborn after death and whose combat strength was stronger than before, and that was the Psychic Divine Fox!

Psychic Divine Foxes had the bloodline of a Divine Beast in their bodies, and they could even summon the undead of Divine Masters ancestors under special circumstances. Psychic Divine Foxes were also hailed as the most talented Beast Tamers among the nine-tailed foxes. They were the most likely ones to become Divine Masters!

As Holy Spirit Goldfeather stared at the eight tails on Mo Xiao's back, he realized that Mo Xiao was very likely a Psychic Divine Fox that was rare among the nine-tailed foxes even thousands of years ago. He immediately felt that something was wrong.

Damn, why would a Psychic Divine Fox appear in his small world?!

As a Psychic Divine Fox, he should have been a treasure among the nine-tailed foxes since he was born. The entire clan should have protected him!

Why was his lousy world so popular? First, there was a little girl with the bloodline of the Kunlun Divine Master, and then there was a Psychic Divine Fox with the bloodline of a divine beast. How ridiculous!

However, that wasn't all!

Holy Spirit Goldfeather thought of Yu Huang, who had awakened the Divine Feather Phoenix beast form, and Sheng Xiao, who had the Black Qing Sky Dragon beast form. For a moment, he wanted to curse.

At this moment, Mo Xiao extended his thin right hand and inserted his five fingers into the purple lightning. He wasn't afraid of the power of lightning at all and actually grabbed the lightning with his bare hands.

Mo Xiao's slender fingers stirred the wind and clouds in the lightning as the purple-black lightning surged towards him. Under Mo Xiao's control, they slowly condensed into the shape of an incomparably huge purple-black nine-tailed fox. The nine-tailed fox squatted in the void. It was silent, but its entire body emitted a divine might from the ancient era.

As soon as he saw the purple-black nine-tailed fox, Holy Spirit Goldfeather felt a chill down his spine.

That was...

Could that be the divine bloodline might of the Illusion Divine Master?!

Mo Xiao flew to the head of the purple-black nine-tailed fox and roared angrily, "Divine Fox, open your eyes!"

Swish!

The purple-black nine-tailed fox suddenly opened its eyes and looked at the divine pillar with its golden eyes. The two bolts of golden lightning transformed into countless tails that surrounded the divine pillar.

Surrounded by the lightning tail, the Heaven Punishing Staff could no longer grow.

Mo Xiao continued to roar, "Explode!"

Rumble!

The lightning tail began to explode from the root of the divine pillar.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

In an instant, the world was filled with deafening explosions.

Under the explosive attack of the lightning tail, the divine pillar was actually blasted into countless fragments.

Seeing that the Heaven Punishing Staff had actually been destroyed by Mo Xiao, Holy Spirit Goldfeather was filled with gloom. He stared at Mo Xiao with a cold smile as he lamented in frustration and shock, "Mo Xiao, I didn't expect you to be a member of the legendary Psychic Divine Fox clan."

Mo Xiao could naturally discern Holy Spirit Goldfeather's fear and hatred.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was afraid of his identity as a Psychic Divine Fox and resented him for his actions.

Although Holy Spirit Goldfeather had successfully summoned the Heaven Punishing Staff just now, he had used a large amount of spiritual power to successfully activate the Heaven Punishing Staff's divine might.

After the Heaven Punishing Staff was destroyed by Mo Xiao, Holy Spirit Goldfeather's body became a little illusory.

But his combat strength was still very strong.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather suddenly smiled at Mo Xiao and said, "Mo Xiao, as a Psychic Divine Fox, you were abandoned by the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan and were forced to wander in the alternate world for more than a thousand years. Don't you hate them? Are you really willing to let bygones be bygones?"

Mo Xiao knew what Holy Spirit Goldfeather was going to say next.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was going to persuade him to help him complete his revival and then return to the Demon Beast Continent with him to fight the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan to seek justice for himself.

"If you want to cooperate with me and incite me to help you revive before bringing you to the Demon Beast Continent to seek justice from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, I advise you to forget about this." Mo Xiao stared at the phantom in the sky in disdain as he said, "The Creator is supposed to be the guardian of the world. For you to wipe out the entire Holy Spirit Continent, it can be seen that you're simply trash that's worse than animals."

"I'm not stupid enough to cooperate with a piece of trash."

When Mo Xiao finished speaking, the dark clouds in the sky suddenly became dense.

It was a sign that the Creator was enraged.

“So, you insist on stopping me from reviving? You want to stand up for the people?” Holy Spirit Goldfeather was giving Mo Xiao a last chance.

Mo Xiao nodded firmly and calmly. “That’s right.”

Chapter 976: Divine Spirit Tool Hidden On the Continent

“Heh...” Holy Spirit Goldfeather laughed mysteriously. Then, he suddenly mentioned something that was completely unrelated to the battle.” Mo Xiao, do you know why I’m called Holy Spirit Goldfeather? ”

Mo Xiao frowned.

He sensed a hint of danger from Holy Spirit Goldfeather’s evil and cunning smile.

Mo Xiao felt uneasy.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather looked in the direction of the abyss and said, “That little unicorn must have told you about the Holy Spirit Palace.”

Mo Xiao had indeed heard about the relationship between the Holy Spirit Palace, Holy Spirit Goldfeather, and Prime Master Goldfeather from Yu Huang.

From Holy Spirit Goldfeather’s words, the Holy Spirit Palace seemed to have other secrets.

Seeing that Mo Xiao knew nothing about the Holy Spirit Palace, Holy Spirit Goldfeather said with a faint smile, “I wonder if that little unicorn told you that the Beast Tamers of the Holy Spirit Palace not only cultivate spiritual power, but also Spirit Tools!”

Mo Xiao nodded and said, “Yes.”

“Looks like he really didn’t keep anything from you guys.” Holy Spirit Goldfeather’s tone was filled with derision.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was also filled with hatred for Xiao Shu regarding his betrayal.

Beasts were beasts. Holy Spirit Goldfeather had raised him for hundreds of years, but still couldn’t make him loyal to him.

Mo Xiao frowned at Holy Spirit Goldfeather and asked thoughtfully, “Could it be that you’re also a weapon refinement master?”

Holy Spirit Goldfeather nodded proudly. “That’s right. I’m indeed a blacksmith and the only level-ten blacksmith in the ancient era. Back then, I successfully broke through to the Divine Master Realm with the help of a divine-grade Spirit Tool. This is also why I was able to gain a foothold among the Divine Masters even though my cultivation level was the weakest.”

Even though those combat-type Divine Masters looked down on him for taking the shortcut to become a Divine Master, they all wanted to obtain one or two supreme-grade divine artifacts from him.

Therefore, while they despised him, they had to curry favor with him. It was precisely because he knew how to refine supreme-grade divine artifacts that he became a thorn in that person's side.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather smiled mysteriously and said in a sarcastic tone, "Mo Xiao, haven't you been curious before about what method a fallen Divine Master used to preserve his soul for more than ten thousand years?"

As Mo Xiao stared at Holy Spirit Goldfeather's smile, he had a vague guess.

Mo Xiao narrowed his eyes and asked, "There's a divine-level spirit artifact hidden on this continent, right?" It was precisely because of the existence of that divine-level spirit artifact that the soul of Holy Spirit Goldfeather could exist forever.

"Hahaha! Little fox, you're indeed very smart! We really met each other at the wrong time. If you were born ten thousand years earlier, I would definitely have taken you in as my eldest disciple!" Holy Spirit Goldfeather laughed loudly and said, "That's right. There's indeed a divine-level spirit artifact hidden in this world. If you can find it, you can destroy me. If you can't find it, then you will never be able to destroy me. And if you can't destroy me, you will be killed by me sooner or later!"

With that said, Holy Spirit Goldfeather stared at Mo Xiao calmly, waiting to find some fear or uneasiness on his face.

But he became disappointed.

Mo Xiao didn't panic or feel uneasy.

The corners of his lips even curled up into a smile, revealing a... confident expression.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather's heart skipped a beat.

What was going on?

"Mo Xiao, why are you acting so mysterious?!" Holy Spirit Goldfeather couldn't hold it in anymore.

After Mo Xiao looked towards the far north, he suddenly asked Holy Spirit Goldfeather, "You've been attacking the Hundred Beast Continent for some time, but don't you find it a little strange?" Looking at Holy Spirit Goldfeather's puzzled gaze, Mo Xiao said with a faint smile, "Why do you think the top experts on the continent didn't appear to save the Hundred Beast Continent?"

Holy Spirit Goldfeather was stunned.

As he stared at the cunning smile on Mo Xiao's face, he realized something. He suddenly turned to look at the far north.

Mo Xiao said firmly, "You know where they went, don't you?"

Holy Spirit Goldfeather had indeed guessed it.

However, he didn't want to believe that Mo Xiao and the others had already discovered his secret.

Fear appeared on Holy Spirit Goldfeather's face. It was despair and fear that would only appear after a death sentence was suddenly handed down.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather couldn't help but ask Mo Xiao, "How did you discover it?"

Mo Xiao walked towards Holy Spirit Goldfeather's soul step by step in the air. Standing in front of Holy Spirit Goldfeather, Mo Xiao said, "Yu Huang has already discovered that the Central Pagoda is the origin of a Divine Master's ability. As long as the Central Pagoda is destroyed, it can destroy the divine might of a Divine Master."

"It's Yu Huang again." When Holy Spirit Goldfeather mentioned the name 'Yu Huang', he gritted his teeth.

"That child is very smart. She's even smarter than me." Mo Xiao was extremely proud at the mention of his goddaughter.

Mo Xiao continued, "A few days ago, you borrowed Madam Xuanyuan's body and broke through to the Prime Master Realm from the Supreme Master Realm. Logically speaking, you should have suffered the lightning tribulation. However, there was no lightning tribulation that day. That night, Yu Huang secretly contacted me and told me about this."

"It was also from that day onwards that Yu Huang discovered your secret."

Mo Xiao stared at Holy Spirit Goldfeather with a gloomy gaze as he said, "We guessed that the reason your soul has been hiding in the Holy Spirit Continent for so many years but hasn't been found by the person you fear is that you have already taken the initiative to cut off the connection between the Holy Spirit Continent and the three thousand worlds. The tribulation lightning we suffered during the tribulation was actually secretly created by you for us. As a Creator, when you broke through, the true heavens couldn't sense the energy fluctuations of this world, so you didn't need to suffer the tribulation lightning."

Yu Huang had said that when Feng Yuncheng was undergoing tribulation lightning in the Kunlun Mystic Realm, he hadn't experienced tribulation lightning because the heavens couldn't sense his energy fluctuations.

It was also because of this that Yu Huang felt that Holy Spirit Goldfeather and the Kunlun Divine Master had taken the initiative to cut off the connection between the small world and the three thousand worlds.

Holy Spirit Goldfeather never expected Yu Huang to see through his connection with the tribulation lightning from this detail.

"Also." After a pause, Mo Xiao continued, "Right after your death, Prime Master Goldfeather tried to return to the Upper World through the Central Pagoda, but she discovered that she couldn't open the Time Gate. However, the strange thing is that after she passed away, the Beast Tamer experts on the continent could enter the Great World to train through the pagoda. Therefore, we suspect that the real Central Pagoda has already been destroyed by you, and the Central Pagoda in the far north is a divine-grade spirit artifact you personally refined."

"You deliberately refined this divine-grade Spirit Tool into the appearance of the Central Pagoda. It's similar enough to deceive people. That's why Prime Master Goldfeather didn't discover the secret of the Central Pagoda back then. Now, this Central Pagoda is only a divine-grade Spirit Tool with the

appearance of the Central Pagoda. It's very powerful and can help you collect the faith of all the living beings on the continent. It can also send a small number of people to the Great World through the Time Gate."

At this point, Mo Xiao revealed a profound smile again as he exposed his secret. "Holy Spirit Goldfeather, you relied on our faith to survive."

When he heard this, for the first time, despair and fear appeared on Holy Spirit Goldfeather's face.

Mo Xiao pointed at the Central Pagoda and a victorious smile finally appeared on his face. "Holy Spirit Goldfeather, at this moment, hundreds of thousands of experts on the continent have already arrived in the far north. They will destroy the Central Pagoda together. Soon, you will completely disappear from the world!"

Chapter 977: Meeting Yin Mingjue Again

"No!!"

Holy Spirit Goldfeather refused to accept this.

The Central Pagoda was his proudest work and the biggest secret of his life.

His little disciple, Goldfeather Nana, came from the Great World. She was knowledgeable and had personally entered the Central Pagoda. However, even before she died, she didn't discover the secret of the Central Pagoda. It could be seen how realistic the divine-grade Spirit Tool he refined was.

After Goldfeather Nana died, Holy Spirit Goldfeather even felt smug. Holy Spirit Goldfeather thought that since this divine-grade Spirit Tool Central Pagoda could fool Goldfeather Nana, it could definitely fool all the Beast Tamers living in the Holy Spirit Continent.

As long as the Central Pagoda was still there, as long as the Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent still had reverence for the Great World and Divine Masters, their power of faith would be continuously sent to him through the Central Pagoda.

Therefore, even though Mo Xiao and the others had seen through and successfully stopped his two previous revival plans, Holy Spirit Goldfeather didn't feel true despair.

Because he was extremely certain that as long as the Central Pagoda wasn't destroyed, he wouldn't die.

When he accumulated enough power of faith, he could still make a comeback. At that time, Mo Xiao, Sheng Lingfeng, and the others would have already died. At that time, he could set up the Luck Seizing Array without anyone knowing and complete the revival.

However, he never expected Mo Xiao, Yu Huang, and the others to see through the secret of the Central Pagoda!

At this moment, after he found out that Sheng Lingfeng had brought all the Beast Tamer experts to the far north to destroy the Central Pagoda, Holy Spirit Goldfeather's first reaction wasn't anger, but fear.

He also felt despair.

As the only level-ten refiner in the Great World, Holy Spirit Goldfeather was actually willing to stay in this world in a soul form even after death. This showed how afraid he was of death.

Now, the guillotine of death was hanging around his neck and could fall at any time. He was really afraid.

“You guys can’t treat me like this!” Holy Spirit Goldfeather was enraged. Wisps of black gas were released from his soul body’s eyes as he roared angrily and indignantly, “I’m your Creator! If it weren’t for me, how could you guys exist?!”

“Mo Xiao, you can’t do this to me!”

Mo Xiao was unmoved by Holy Spirit Goldfeather’s accusation. He said coldly, “The moment you decided to sacrifice all the living beings on the continent to help you revive, you were no longer our god.”

What was a god?

He was someone willing to protect the land and let the people live and work in peace.

Only such a person was worthy of being called a god.

“You’re not worthy of being our god.”

It wasn’t that they had betrayed the Creator, but that the Creator had betrayed the Holy Spirit Continent.

He was unworthy.

When Holy Spirit Goldfeather heard the word ‘unworthy’, he suddenly felt dazed.

He suddenly recalled his past.

At that time, Holy Spirit Goldfeather, which was regarded as trash by the sect, actually comprehended the power of the Divine Master during the process of refining a Spirit Tool. He was instantly selected from the sect disciples and became a promising talent. At 300 years of age, he was accepted as the last disciple of the sect’s First Elder.

The first half of Holy Spirit Goldfeather’s life was about how he turned his life around.

After comprehending the power of the Divine Master, Holy Spirit Goldfeather entered an empty space. There was no land there, no life. He floated in the empty space and looked up only to see the constellations that filled the sky. He was like a meteorite floating in the boundless universe.

And there was only a pyramid beside him.

As his cultivation level increased, his Divine Master power became deeper and deeper, and the pyramid gradually became like the Central Pagoda. Later, because of his generosity, the void world began to have land, desert, and plants.

Realizing that he was creating a brand new world, he had once fantasized about turning this small world into a paradise.

However, when he became a Divine Master and tasted power, he wanted to dominate everyone else.

Because of this, he forgot his original intention and began to rear demon beasts in the small world. He watched them fight each other and took pleasure in it.

Later on, he became even greedier.

He felt that this world wasn't exciting enough and dangerous enough.

In order to turn his small world into a dangerous mystic realm, he secretly captured the merfolk race that was dying out and locked them in the Holy Spirit Mystic Realm. He also captured the elves and the helpless little demon beasts on the Demon Beast Continent, then threw them into the Holy Spirit Mystic Realm.

In the end, he even locked some human children in the Holy Spirit Mystic Realm.

After locking so many intelligent races in the same mystic realm, he wanted to see how they would kill each other and what kind of surprise they would create for him.

The Holy Spirit Continent had used more than ten thousand years to hand him an answer—

The pets he reared had become the demons that cut off his last hope for revival.

...

At this moment, a God Slaying Team composed of Abyssal Demon Beasts, humans, elves, and Merman Prime Emperor Dino had already arrived at the Central Pagoda.

Sheng Lingfeng, who was standing on the back of the pixie, narrowed his eyes as he looked up at the tall tower in front of him that was hidden in the dark clouds. A sharp look flashed across his eyes.

"Everyone, Holy Spirit Goldfeather and the Central Pagoda will exist forever. Destroying the Central Pagoda will destroy Holy Spirit Goldfeather!"

"From the moment Holy Spirit Goldfeather betrayed all the living beings on the entire continent, he was no longer worthy of being our Creator! Therefore, from today onwards, the Central Pagoda and Holy Spirit Goldfeather will no longer be our faith!"

With that, Sheng Lingfeng decisively pulled out the ferocious saber on his back. He raised the saber and roared loudly, "No matter if you are a human, an elf, a demon beast, an abyssal demon beast, or a merman, today, we will fight side by side and kill our Creator together!"

Sheng Lingfeng had been the president of the Beast Tamer Alliance for a long time and was best at motivating people.

His words aroused everyone's fighting spirit.

At this moment, be it the four races or the super demon beasts of the Abyss, they had temporarily forgotten the grudges that had accumulated for thousands of years.

Today, they were on the same side.

They only had one enemy—

Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

When he sensed that the battle intent of the Beast Tamers had been mobilized, a ruthless look flashed across Sheng Lingfeng's eyes. He raised his right foot and stepped on the back of the pixie. A dazzling golden light immediately erupted from the pixie's body and it let out a beast roar filled with battle intent.

After the beast roar stopped, Sheng Lingfeng roared angrily, "All warriors, follow me and break through the Central Pagoda!"

With that, Sheng Lingfeng led the elders of the Sheng family and all the Beast Tamers with Supreme Master cultivation levels to fly towards the Central Pagoda.

At the same time, accompanied by two loud phoenix cries, Ji Linyuan transformed into a Divine Feather Phoenix and carried Yu Huang as he flew up from the Yin Clan's camp. As Yu Huang stood behind Ji Linyuan, she took off the bow on her back and pulled the bowstring to the limit. Without hesitation, she shot an arrow at the Central Pagoda.

Swish!

The long arrow burning with flames pierced the door of the Central Pagoda.

At this moment, a black unicorn suddenly appeared on the door.

Upon seeing the black unicorn, Yu Huang froze.

"Father..." Yu Huang's voice quivered.

Seeing the unicorn, Sheng Lingfeng retracted the saber in his hand in time and stared at the unicorn phantom on the door in bewilderment. "Brother Mingjue!"

Upon seeing the figure clearly, the Beast Tamer warriors revealed surprised and shocked expressions. "It's Prime Master Yin Mingjue!"

Twenty-four years ago, Prime Master Yin Mingjue sacrificed his beast form and burned his soul to block the Time Gate outside the Central Pagoda.

His soul should have disappeared.

Ever since Yin Mingjue passed away, the Central Pagoda had been sealed for twenty years. It was only when Sheng Xiao and the others came to train in the pagoda last time that it was opened again at the risk. That day, Sheng Lingfeng and the others realized that there were two unicorn beast eyes on the door of the Central Pagoda.

Sheng Lingfeng and the others were puzzled.

They didn't understand why Yin Mingjue, who had already burned his soul, had a portion of his soul power turn into a pair of beast eyes that were imprisoned on the door of the Central Pagoda.

Therefore, when they suddenly saw the black unicorn, they were surprised and shocked.

Was that really the soul of Prime Master Yin Mingjue?

In front of everyone, the black unicorn slowly turned into a handsome adult man. He looked noble, and he didn't look like a Beast Tamer with powerful combat strength. He was graceful and elegant, like a noble gentleman.

Chapter 978: I Will Always Be Proud of You

"Mentor." Seeing Yin Mingjue, Ji Linyuan, who had transformed into a Divine Feather Phoenix, couldn't help but shed tears.

Yin Mingjue didn't say anything and just stared at Sheng Lingfeng, Yu Huang, and the others calmly.

He nodded at Sheng Lingfeng with some emotion and said, "Long time no see, Brother Lingfeng."

Sheng Lingfeng was stunned.

As Sheng Lingfeng stared at Yin Mingjue's soul body, for a moment, he was actually unable to tell if this person was Yin Mingjue's real soul body or if it was the doing of Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

Yin Mingjue smiled and his gaze landed on the Divine Feather Phoenix under Yu Huang's feet. At this moment, Yin Mingjue's gaze became gentle and loving as he said sadly, "Linyuan, from the looks of it, you've already broken through to the Grand Master realm."

"Mentor!" Ji Linyuan immediately transformed into his main body. He wiped his tears as he said in a choked voice, "Mentor, you risked your life to save me, so I didn't dare to slack off cultivating for even a single day. Mentor, is it really you?"

Yin Mingjue nodded and said in confusion, "Back then, I did self-destruct my beast form and burn my soul to block the mysterious power outside the Time Gate. However, the strange thing is that a portion of my soul didn't dissipate. I've been imprisoned in this Central Pagoda for the entire time."

He looked up at the heavy tower above him with a frown and said, "But for some reason, just now, the power that imprisoned me suddenly disappeared. Only then did I realize that I can condense a soul body to talk to you guys."

Hearing this, Sheng Lingfeng and the others realized that Yin Mingjue was a true phantom just like Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

If they could free his soul and send him into reincarnation, he would be able to reincarnate and obtain a new life!

However, after Sheng Lingfeng heard about Yin Mingjue's situation, he had a bad feeling.

The mysterious force that imprisoned Yin Mingjue suddenly disappearing was probably done on purpose by Holy Spirit Goldfeather.

At this moment, Yin Mingjue suddenly looked at the young woman standing beside Ji Linyuan. As he stared at the woman's beautiful facial features. Yin Mingjue sensed the blood connection between the girl and him. After guessing the girl's identity, Yin Mingjue was shocked.

"Is it Huang'er?" Yin Mingjue's eyes were instantly filled with tears.

When Yu Huang heard this, her heart ached and tears suddenly fell.

Ji Linyuan hurriedly nodded vigorously and told Yin Mingjue anxiously, "Mentor, this is Huang'er. Huang'er has already grown up. Look, her eyes look just like your wife's! Mentor, after you died, that bastard Yin Mingchong threw her into the Abyssal Origin Forest. If it wasn't for Donghai risking his life to enter the abyss and find Huang'er, I'm afraid..."

"However, she's finally turned things around. Now, she's broken through to the Supreme Master Realm at such a young age and even married the young master of the Sheng family, I remember that you used to like Young Master Sheng very much and said that he was a good child. You can rest assured since she's married to Young Master Sheng now."

After knowing that Yu Huang had experienced so much hardship, Yin Mingjue, as her father, was naturally furious. When he heard that Yu Huang had gotten together with Sheng Xiao, Yin Mingjue felt that it was fate.

He glanced at the Sheng family.

Sheng Xiao quickly went to Sheng Lingfeng's side and bowed to Yin Mingjue as he said respectfully, "Greetings, Prime Master Yin Mingjue."

Sheng Lingfeng smacked the back of Sheng Xiao's head and reprimanded, "Are you stupid? You should change your address now."

Sheng Xiao's ears turned red as he stole a glance at Yin Mingjue.

Sheng Xiao had admired Yin Mingjue since he was young. Ever since he was young, he had wanted Yin Mingjue to be his mentor. Unfortunately, Yin Mingjue died before he could awaken his beast form.

Sheng Xiao's heart raced. He tried his best to remain calm, but he couldn't hide the excitement in his voice. "Greetings, Father-in-law!"

Yin Mingjue gave him a deep look.

When Sheng Xiao was just his good friend's child, Yin Mingjue already admired his talent.

However, when he thought about how Sheng Xiao married his only daughter, Yin Mingjue found Sheng Xiao an eyesore.

However, it was undeniable that this child was indeed a trustworthy child.

Yin Mingjue sighed and looked at Yu Huang as he said sadly, "It seemed like yesterday that you were still lying in my arms and crying. How did you become someone's wife in the blink of an eye?"

When Yu Huang heard Yin Mingjue's words, her heart ached even more, and she couldn't stop her tears.

Yin Mingjue was satisfied when he saw that Yu Huang had grown up. Not only was she tall and beautiful, but she also looked very healthy. He said, "When you were born, your soul was very weak. We were worried that you wouldn't grow up. Because of this, your mother and I always thought of ways to nourish your body. Seeing that you're now healthy and beautiful, I think those tonics were very effective."

Yu Huang frowned slightly when she heard this.

Was the Host's soul very weak when she was young?

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Yin Mingjue felt sad when he thought about how he had missed his daughter's growth, her wedding, and the important moment when she would be a mother in the future. Yin Mingjue closed his eyes and held back his tears as he said, "Huang'er, we brought you to the human world without your permission, but we were unable to accompany you in your growth and witness the important moments of you becoming a wife and mother. I feel very sad about this."

Yu Huang wiped her tears and hurriedly shook her head. "I don't blame you. I've never blamed you. Father, you're my hero. I'll always be proud of you."

Yin Mingjue felt relieved.

At this moment, Yin Mingjue finally discovered Di Ruofeng, who was standing in front of the powerhouses of the Divine Realm Academy.

Yin Mingjue couldn't help but feel sad when he saw the white-haired old man in a black cotton shirt and black cloth shoes.

He remembered that more than twenty years ago, his mentor's hair wasn't white yet.

"Mentor!" Yin Mingjue suddenly knelt on the ground and kowtowed heavily in Di Ruofeng's direction as he lamented sadly, "Mentor, I feel deeply guilty for not being able to protect those 199 children. I've let you down."

From the moment Di Ruofeng saw Yin Mingjue, his hands had been trembling behind his back.

When he heard this long-awaited 'Mentor', two streams of tears rolled down Di Ruofeng's face.

After Yin Mingjue sacrificed himself, Di Ruofeng sat in front of the Central Pagoda for ten days and ten nights without drinking a drop of water. When he left the Central Pagoda, his black hair had already turned white.

Now that he had finally seen his disciple's soul, even though he knew that this was most likely Holy Spirit Goldfeather's scheme, Di Ruofeng still flew towards the tower door without hesitation.

Di Ruofeng landed in front of Yin Mingjue and slowly knelt down to hug his beloved disciple.

However, Yin Mingjue was a phantom. He only had a form and no body.

Di Ruofeng reached out, but he missed.

Chapter 979: Shocking, Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master! (1)

"Mingjue." Di Ruofeng could only use his finger to gently trace and stroke Yin Mingjue's soul, as if he could really touch his beloved disciple's body this way.

“Silly child, how could you let me down? The greatest honor in my life is having you as a disciple!” As Di Ruofeng stared at his beloved disciple’s illusory body, he finally couldn’t help but cry.

“Hahaha!”

Suddenly, deranged laughter came from the deep sky.

Everyone looked up and saw the soul of Holy Spirit Goldfeather descending from the dark clouds and stopping on the eaves of the third floor of the Central Pagoda.

At the same time, Mo Xiao appeared beside Sheng Lingfeng.

As soon as Mo Xiao saw Yin Mingjue in front of the tower door, he guessed what Holy Spirit Goldfeather was up to.

The news of Mo Xiao appearing and saving the Hundred Beast Continent from Holy Spirit Goldfeather had long reached the ears of Dino, Lin Jiansheng, and the others. However, they were still shocked to see Mo Xiao alive.

However, this wasn’t the time for them to figure out why Mo Xiao was still alive.

Sheng Lingfeng nodded at Mo Xiao and asked, “Grand State Master, why are you here?”

Mo Xiao looked up at Holy Spirit Goldfeather, who was on the Central Pagoda. His voice was neither loud nor soft, but it was just loud enough for every Beast Tamer to hear as he said, “The real Central Pagoda has long been destroyed by Holy Spirit Goldfeather. The Central Pagoda in front of us is just a divine-grade Spirit Tool refined by .”

“This Central Pagoda can convert our faith into spiritual power and inject it into the body of Holy Spirit Goldfeather. This is also the reason why the soul of Holy Spirit Goldfeather is indestructible. We were right. If we destroy the Central Pagoda, we can destroy the soul of Holy Spirit Goldfeather. However...”

Mo Xiao looked at Yin Mingjue’s soul with pity in his eyes.

He closed his eyes and lamented, “After destroying the Central Pagoda, the soul of the Prime Master will also dissipate.”

Prime Master Yin Mingjue had already sacrificed himself for the world once.

No one could bear to kill Yin Mingjue’s soul as well.

When Sheng Lingfeng heard this, his expression became conflicted.

“Hahaha!” Holy Spirit Goldfeather laughed loudly again. He pointed at Yin Mingjue’s soul at the door of the pagoda and said, “Di Ruofeng, your disciple has already died once for the sake of the world. Now that his soul is still alive, he still has the chance to reincarnate. Do you really have the heart to see him get slaughtered again?”

Holy Spirit Goldfeather laughed crazily. As he laughed, he said, “Poor Prime Master Yin Mingjue. You saved the world, but in the end, you were betrayed by the world. How pitiful!”

After all the Beast Tamers heard ‘s words, they became hesitant.

They all knew that Holy Spirit Goldfeather was deliberately provoking them, but he had indeed hit the nail on the head.

No one could be heartless enough to hurt Prime Master Yin Mingjue once again.

As Di Ruofeng stared at his beloved disciple's illusory soul, he wavered.

At this moment, Yin Mingjue stood up.

He stared at Sheng Lingfeng, Dino, and the others calmly and said, "Don't listen to his nonsense! If you really listen to him and let him off because you can't bear to hurt me, that will make me a sinner!"

Yin Mingjue smiled calmly at Sheng Lingfeng and said, "Brother Lingfeng, don't make me a sinner."

Sheng Lingfeng stroked the saber at his waist, but couldn't bring himself to pull it out.

But at this moment, a burning red arrow suddenly flew past Ji Linyuan.

Swish!

The arrow was formed from psychic power and accurately passed through Yin Mingjue's soul!

After Yin Mingjue's soul body was attacked by the Psychic Arrow, it instantly dissipated into countless wisps of smoke. However, they quickly gathered together again and reassembled into Yin Mingjue's appearance. However, this time, Yin Mingjue's body looked even more illusory.

Clearly, that arrow had weakened Yin Mingjue's soul power.

Seeing this, everyone turned to look at the person who shot the arrow in shock.

It was Yu Huang.

As Yu Huang held the Aofeng Longbow in her hand, her eyes were filled with incomparable determination.

No one believed that Yu Huang would be the first to hurt Yin Mingjue.

Yin Mingjue looked at Yu Huang with a gentle gaze.

He smiled very proudly as he praised Yu Huang. "Huang'er, as expected of my child!"

The corners of Yu Huang's mouth twitched, and she almost cried out loud.

But she quickly held back her emotions.

As Yu Huang looked at Yin Mingjue with tears in her eyes, she suddenly said, "I'm not only a Beast Tamer, but I'm also a Level 5 Purifying Spirit Master. Father, are you willing to become the undead that will help me break through to Level 6?" Yu Huang smiled, but tears couldn't help but fall.

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Yin Mingjue nodded repeatedly. "Alright! Of course!"

“Alright then!”

Yu Huang put away the Aofeng Longbow and summoned the Psychic Sphere.

Under the gazes of everyone, Yu Huang began to chant the Purifying Spirit Incantation in a choked voice.

Yu Huang’s Purifying Spirit Power had long reached the bottleneck of a Level 5 Purifying Spirit Master. She had been waiting for an opportunity to help her successfully break through to Level 6.

Yu Huang’s voice reverberated throughout the entire northern territory.

The nameless souls that had died tragically in the far north were cleansed by the Purifying Spirit Art. Their resentment was all washed away and turned into green balls of light that entered reincarnation. At the same time, Yin Mingjue also opened his arms and silently accepted the Purifying Spirit Art’s cleansing.

With his incomplete soul, he couldn’t enter reincarnation after being purified by the Purifying Spirit Art.

Yu Huang’s actions were tantamount to killing Yin Mingjue.

Sheng Lingfeng, Dino, and the other experts looked at Yu Huang in silence with mixed gazes. Some people thought that Yu Huang was too heartless, while others felt sorry for her for taking the initiative to be that sinner.

Lin Jiansheng looked at Yu Huang silently. He understood Yu Huang’s current mood better than anyone else.

Back then, when Kong Qing left, he had also felt the same anguish.

When he saw that Yu Huang was actually so heartless and put righteousness before family, the smug smile on ‘s face instantly disappeared. He was extremely angry and flew up to kill her.

Seeing this, Dino, Sheng Lingfeng, Mo Xiao, Di Ruofeng, and the others flew up at the same time and surrounded Holy Spirit Goldfeather. Mo Xiao turned around and shouted at Yu Huang, “Ah Huang! Don’t worry, we’ll stop him!”

Yu Huang didn’t seem to notice the changes in the outside world. The tears on her face flowed more profusely, and the speed at which she chanted the Purifying Spirit Incantation became faster and faster.

Gradually, Yin Mingjue’s soul became as wispy as smoke, and he was so weak that he could barely maintain his illusory figure.

His feet began to disappear, followed by his waist, then his shoulders and arms.

His head disappeared the last.

But until he completely disappeared, the smile on his lips remained bright.

In the end, with a sigh, Yin Mingjue’s soul completely disappeared and turned into wisps of pure white psychic energy that surged into Yu Huang’s body.

It was also at this moment that a majestic psychic energy floated out of Yu Huang's body and quickly spread throughout the entire far north. Countless pure psychic energy surged over from the world. They gathered in front of Yu Huang and slowly turned into a black-gold scepter.

Yu Huang reached out and held the scepter. Under her control, all her psychic energy surged towards the top of the scepter and transformed into a fiery red gem!

It was Yu Huang's Psychic Pearl.

"Purifying Spirit Scepter..." Lin Jiansheng said happily, "Ah Huang, you've become a Level 6 Purifying Spirit Master!"

Yu Huang opened her eyes and stared at the scepter in her hand without saying anything for a long time.

Lin Jiansheng told her, "You can imprint patterns on your scepter." Every Purifying Spirit Master's scepter had a different pattern. It was unique.

Yu Huang nodded and a black unicorn pattern appeared on the Purifying Spirit Scepter.

Yu Huang stroked the unicorn pattern gently as she said, "He will always be here. As long as I'm alive, as long as I still think about him, he will always be here."

"Yes!"

After Yin Mingjue's soul was purified by Yu Huang, Sheng Lingfeng and the others no longer had anything to worry about.

"Warriors, attack the tower!"

Hearing this, Xiao Shu transformed into a Fire Unicorn and opened his mouth to let out a beast roar filled with pressure. Upon hearing his order, nearly a hundred super demon beasts immediately flew over and used their huge bodies and powerful demonic power to attack the sturdy tower.

At the same time, the elven king led all the Light Elven warriors to spread their wings and fly up at the same time. They held swords and attacked the upper level of the Central Pagoda!

As for his son, Donor, he formed a small team with the Night Elf Estelle and fought side by side. Donor and Estelle spread their wings at the same time and flew into the sky. With their backs against each other, their wings fused into one. They worked together to summon a strange phantom that had never been seen before.

It was an elf. One side was a female angel in a long white dress. On the back side, there was a handsome male demon.

The angel and the demon combined to form a two-faced elf.

When he noticed the change caused by Donor and Estelle joining forces, a look of surprise flashed across the Elven King's eyes. Perhaps Donor was right. The Light Elves and the Night Elves weren't each other's nemesis. They might be destined battle companions.

The merman race had been wiped out by Na Luo, so now, Dino was the only merman left in the entire merman race.

He fought alone with the Merman Divine Sword in his hand and actually displayed an imposing aura that wasn't inferior to that of a million mighty men. Dino circulated all the spiritual power in his body and slashed at the third floor of the Central Pagoda. Although he didn't split the pagoda, he still made the entire pagoda shake.

"Ah!"

Dino had clearly slashed at the tower, but Holy Spirit Goldfeather suddenly pressed down on his chest and raised his head uncontrollably while letting out a hoarse and pained howl!

Seeing this, Mo Xiao knew that their train of thought was right.

Destroying the Central Pagoda was equivalent to destroying Holy Spirit Goldfeather!

"Divine Fox Descends, explode!"

As Mo Xiao held the power of lightning in his hand, countless powerful purple lightning wrapped around the towering Central Pagoda. Then, deafening explosions sounded one after another.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The Central Pagoda shook violently. The eaves and horns on the pagoda were shattered and fell to the ground.

"Ah!!" Holy Spirit Goldfeather's body shattered and reformed again and again.

Every time it shattered and reassembled, his soul body would become weaker.

His soul body was like a ball of smoke that would dissipate with the slightest breeze.