

## She Shocks 41

### Chapter 41: Purgatory Sea

Tempering steel!

If one wanted to succeed, one had to be prepared to shed blood and sweat.

There were two heavy weights on Yu Huang's body. One was Xuanyuan Jing and the other was Yin Mingchong. If she wanted to climb over these two mountains, she had to become stronger.

No matter how difficult the cultivation path was, she had to face it head-on!

"Master, I've heard a rumor before. It's said that in the southernmost part of the Holy Spirit Continent, in a canyon near the Blazing Realm Continent, there's a Purgatory Sea hidden..."

Upon hearing the words Purgatory Sea, Lin Jiansheng's expression changed abruptly. He looked at Yu Huang in bewilderment and asked softly, "Why did you mention the Purgatory Sea?"

Yu Huang said, "I heard that the Purgatory Sea can temper one's mental strength. I want to go to the Purgatory Sea to gain experience." Repeated tempering of her mental strength would definitely increase her control over her mental strength. Perhaps she could condense a Psychic Pearl as soon as possible.

"I heard that Saint Xuan Ye of the Divine Moon Empire encountered a bottleneck in his cultivation back then. His Purifying Spirit power stopped at Level 8. In order to break through, Saint Xuan Ye risked his life and jumped into the Purgatory Sea to enter seclusion. When he returned three years later, he was already a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master. Master, is this true?"

There were many legends about Saint Xuan Ye, and this was only one of them.

Yu Huang did not know if it was true or not, so she could only seek confirmation from Lin Jiansheng.

After Lin Jiansheng heard her words, he remained silent for a long time.

His acquiescence made Yu Huang understand that the legend was true. "Master, I want to go to the Purgatory Sea." She was afraid that she would not be able to condense a Psychic Pearl even after spending her entire life trying it. She could wait, and her master could wait, but could her father wait?

Her father was only an ordinary person now. Without cultivation, he would soon grow old and die. Yu Huang urgently wanted to become a Purifying Spirit Master and increase her cultivation level as soon as possible. When she was powerful enough, she would bring her father back to the Yin Clan to take back everything that belonged to them!

Lin Jiansheng could see Yu Huang's determination. His expression was very ugly as he gnashed his teeth and said, "Then do you know that up to now, there have been a total of four hundred people who have jumped into the Purgatory Sea, but in the end, only Saint Xuan Ye alone was able to walk out alive?! The remaining three hundred plus people have long died in the Purgatory Sea!"

"The Purgatory Sea is a place where you can never return alive from! You don't have to suffer like this?!" Lin Jiansheng couldn't just watch as the Yin Clan's young master jumped into the Purgatory Sea.

After being berated, Yu Huang did not have the slightest bit of timidity or weakness on her face. She said, "Master, you said before that steel is formed from repeated tempering. And I have also heard of a saying: Only through suffering can one rise up to the top."

"Master, I have to go to the Purgatory Sea."

The determination in Yu Huang's eyes revealed a sense of stubbornness that gave Lin Jiansheng a headache.

The two of them stared at each other for a moment. In the end, neither of them was willing to give in. Lin Jiansheng stood up and left with a flick of his sleeve. When he left, he said, "You can go, but you have to come back alive!"

...

Since she had decided to go to the Purgatory Sea, she had to take a leave of absence from school.

The next day, Yu Huang went to school to take a leave. She thought about how she would be leaving soon, so she wanted to say goodbye to Anna Tao.

She walked into the classroom and saw that Anna Tao's seat was empty. She asked the class monitor, "Class monitor, did Anna take leave today?"

Jiang Shangfeng told her, "Anna is a Beast Tamer now. She has already reported to the Beast Tamer Academy."

Only then did Yu Huang remember that every youth who had successfully awakened their beast form would report to the Beast Tamer Academy and undergo the most professional Beast Tamer course training to participate in the National Beast Tamer Competition held next year.

Only the top 100 Beast Tamers who stood out in the competition would have the chance to go to the Divine Realm Academy to study.

Xuanyuan Jing was accepted into Divine Realm Academy through this method.

Chapter 42: Yu Huang: Become the top scholar and bring glory to the school.

Since Anna Tao had already left, there was no need for Yu Huang to stay for class. She carried her bag and went to the teacher's office. She found Li Shi and took out the prepared leave application.

Li Shi took the application handed over by Yu Huang. He thought that Yu Huang had been affected by the online criticism and felt mentally burdened, so she wanted to take a break from school to avoid it.

The sensation caused by Yu Huang in the Purifying Spirit Academy that day had already spread online. Now, the entire country knew that Yu Huang was trash that only had a beastly nature and had yet to awaken her beast form.

Yu Huang had her face disfigured and her engagement broken off. She had also suffered a blow from her failure to awaken her beast form. Her fans felt heartache, but there were also many people who clapped

their hands in joy while cursing that it serves her right and for her to never be able to raise her head again.

Li Shi attentively browsed through the comments made by those online keyboard warriors regarding Yu Huang. Even he felt angry, let alone Yu Huang herself.

He put down the application and frowned as he said to Yu Huang, "I've seen the comments online."

Li Shi tried his best to lower his voice and advised Yu Huang in a gentle tone, "Yu Huang, you've been in the entertainment industry for more than a decade. You've encountered all kinds of trouble. You should understand that those keyboard warriors with loose lips are mostly trash in real life. You don't have to care about them."

"If you take them seriously, you'll lose."

Li Shi was not a gentle person. It was actually quite difficult for him to reason with Yu Huang.

When Yu Huang heard Li Shi's advice, she actually felt her heart warm. She told Li Shi, "I didn't take leave because of the criticism online."

"Then..."

Yu Huang blinked her eyes and said innocently, "It's like this. You know that I missed too many lessons, and my grades are not ideal. I want to take leave and go to the special training camp in the capital for a year to strive to become the top scorer next year and bring glory to our school!"

Li Shi : "..."

Lina, the homeroom teacher of Class 8, who had overheard their conversation, couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of water.

Her?

Yu Huang?

Top scorer?

Who the hell was she kidding?

As Ms. Lina wiped the water on the table with a tissue, she said to Li Shi, "Ms. Li, the students in your class are quite boastful."

With that, she raised her head and stared at Yu Huang. She deliberately raised the trash paper towel in her hand and threw it into the trash can. She said meaningfully, "You still have to throw the trash into the trash can."

Upon hearing this, Li Shi slammed his fist on the partition between his and Ms. Lina's desks and roared at the teacher, "If you continue to be so cocky, I'll throw you into the trash can!"

He could not help it!

Li Shi never played gentlemen. He only respected people who were worthy of his respect. Li Shi would not treat such gossipy women like them nicely.

Lina shivered in fear and turned pale.

Yu Huang smiled and cast a cold gaze at Lina.

Ms. Lina's legs were trembling from fright. She quickly grabbed her phone and bag and ran out of the office.

After Lina left, Li Shi put away his fierce expression and rubbed the flesh on his face while trying his best to give Yu Huang a loving smile.

"Yu Huang, it's good that you have this idea. I'm very relieved."

Changing the topic, Li Shi said earnestly, "But Yu Huang, you have to act within your means in everything. You don't have to bear the heavy burden of becoming the top scholar. Go to the special training camp and study hard for a year. When you come back, take the exam properly and get into a major university in the country. I will be very relieved!"

Not only did Lina not believe that Yu Huang wanted to become the top scholar and bring glory to the school, but even Li Shi would not believe it.

Yu Huang's grades were really too mediocre. Even if she tried her best from today onwards, she might not be able to catch up to those top students who were both talented and willing to work hard.

Yu Huang seemed to have taken his words to heart and obediently replied, "Alright, I understand."

Chapter 43: The Big Shot with the Codename Owl

After returning home with the leave application, Yu Huang accompanied Yu Donghai for a warm dinner. After Yu Donghai finished washing the dishes, Yu Huang passed the leave application to him.

Yu Donghai wiped his hands and took the leave application. When he saw that Yu Huang had applied for a year of leave from the school, he was momentarily stunned. "You took such a long leave. What are you going to do?"

Yu Huang was peeling an apple for Yu Donghai, and said without looking up, "In order to help me successfully condense the Psychic Pearl, Master decided to take me out for a period of time for training. I took a year off from school and will be back on time next year to take the entrance exams."

Yu Donghai was naturally overjoyed when he heard this, and he muttered. "Out of consideration that old fellow treats you quite well, I won't charge him the interest for that 20,000."

Yu Huang cut open the apple and handed a piece to Yu Donghai.

Yu Donghai took a bite of the apple and asked her, "Where are you planning to go?"

Yu Huang said, "Master said that there's a canyon on the Blazing Realm Continent that's suitable for Purifying Spirit Masters to cultivate in. He wants to bring me to enter seclusion for a period of time. When we get there, I might not have time to contact you. You have to take care of yourself."

"Don't worry. You don't have to worry about me."

Yu Donghai really thought that Yu Huang was going out with Lin Jiansheng to gain experience. He even happily helped Yu Huang pack her luggage.

At dawn, Yu Huang went out with her bag.

Yu Donghai sent her downstairs. Seeing that Lin Jiansheng did not send a car to pick her up, he was instantly dissatisfied. He complained again, "This old miser! He didn't even send a car to pick you up. He must be unwilling to spend the oil money."

Yu Huang was used to Yu Donghai dissing Lin Jiansheng for no reason. She patted Yu Donghai's arm and said to him, "Father, you can go back. I'll take my leave now. Master is still waiting for me in the Purifying Spirit Academy."

Yu Donghai said, "I'll watch you leave."

"... Okay."

Yu Huang carried a backpack and walked towards the alley alone. When she reached the alley, she turned around and looked at the door. She saw Yu Donghai standing in the distance with a walking stick while waving goodbye to her. She wiped her tears and muttered softly, "Wait for me to come back."

When she returned, she'll bring him back to the Yin Clan and take back what belonged to them!

...

Yu Huang walked out of the village and saw a black-robed man standing at the entrance of the village's archway. He seemed to be waiting for someone.

Yu Huang walked to the signboard and sized him up from a distance. He was also looking at her with an equally unfathomable gaze.

Yu Huang could tell at a glance that this person was wearing a mask. The mask did not look impressive, but this person gave off an intimidating aura.

He was like a warrior!

Perhaps Yu Huang had been staring at him for too long, the man's eyes revealed confusion and suspicion.

He came here to wait for a person called Night Owl.

More than a month ago, Night Owl had anonymously sold a hundred weapon designs to Mo Yuelou, the prince of the Divine Moon Empire.

After the prince received the design plan, he immediately instructed the weaponsmiths to work overtime to rush out the components on the design plan and successfully assemble it.

After countless tests, he finally confirmed that the weapons sold to him were new and extremely lethal weapons! With these weapons, the overall military strength of the Divine Moon Empire would increase by a level.

Thus, the prince wanted to see Night Owl in person. Firstly, he wanted to thank him for his support of the Divine Moon Empire's military, and secondly, he wanted to befriend him and cooperate with him again.

The prince was also curious as to what kind of person this amazing genius who could produce a hundred weapons designs in one go was.

Was it a man or a woman?

Was he a mysterious old man who lived in seclusion, or was he a respected professor?

The prince had revealed his wish to meet Night Owl many times, but was mercilessly rejected every time. It was only yesterday that Night Owl took the initiative to contact him and said that he wanted to buy a batch of convenient personal weapons and a latest storage device.

Mo Yuelou finally awaited the opportunity to meet, so he naturally agreed without hesitation.

Mo Yuelou arrived at the appointed place early today. He had been waiting under the signboard for a long time. During this time, no one passed by except the sanitation workers and the women who sold vegetables.

This was until Yu Huang's appearance broke the stalemate.

Mo Yuelou stared at the girl's overly calm eyes, and a shocking and absurd thought suddenly appeared in his mind. This girl who looked like a high school student couldn't be Night Owl, right?!

At that moment, Yu Huang walked towards him.

Standing in front of Mo Yuelou, Yu Huang raised her head and said to him, "Didn't we agree to meet at 6: 40 PM? How long have you been here?"

Upon hearing this, Mo Yuelou's eyes widened.

Night Owl?

How could Owl Country be a young lady?!

"You..." Mo Yuelou did not dare to voice his conjecture. They felt that this was too farfetched.

Yu Huang extended her right hand towards Mo Yuelou and calmly introduced herself. "Hello, I'm Night Owl."

Mo Yuelou had never suffered such a huge blow in his entire life.

"Are you really Night Owl?" It was not surprising that Mo Yuelou was suspicious.. He really could not believe that the designer who could design those terrifying weapons was a young lady.

#### **Chapter 44: I'll Take Care of You First**

Mo Yuelou was filled with doubts about Yu Huang's identity as Night Owl. Without waiting for Yu Huang's reply, Mo Yuelou guessed again, "Those weapon designs were given to you by your elder or your teacher, right?"

That was definitely the case!

That was the only way!

This was the only explanation that was logical.

In order to make Mo Yuelou believe that she was Night Owl, Yu Huang patiently explained the design principles of her works to Mo Yuelou.

Yu Huang had lived in the post-apocalyptic era for more than 200 years. Her mother was the King of Mercenaries while her father was a scientific researcher. Yu Huang had learned powerful combat strength from her mother and also learned weapon design and manufacturing skills from her father.

The design works that were sold to Mo Yuelou were mostly designed by Yu Huang alone, but there were also a few works that she and her father had completed together.

Thus, when she was explaining the design principles of those works, Yu Huang's words were very coherent and logical. It could be seen that this was the field she was familiar with. It was definitely not the kind of half-assed level where she would memorize things just to pretend.

After Yu Huang finished explaining the principles of the design of the two designs, Mo Yuelou finally believed that she was an owl. "I believe that you are Night Owl. You are really too young. You are so young that it is beyond my expectations."

Mo Yue bowed respectfully to Yu Huang before saying, "I was rude just now. Professor Night Owl, I hope you won't blame me..." He changed his address. It could be seen that he really thought highly of Yu Huang.

Yu Huang also knew that her appearance was too young. It was difficult to convince people. Perhaps no one would dare to believe that underneath her young appearance, there was an old soul that had lived for more than two hundred years.

She waved her hand and said calmly, "It's okay, I understand."

Yu Huang's tolerance also left a good impression on Mo Yuelou.

Mo Yuelou immediately took out the spatial storage device that they had prepared beforehand and handed it over to Yu Huang with both hands.

"Professor Night Owl, this is the space storage device you need. This is a new product developed by the Divine Moon Empire this year. It is not sold to outsiders and is only provided for the immediate royal family of the Divine Moon Empire."

This thing was priceless. It was created by a Grandmaster Beast Tamer who was proficient in spatial domains. Its appearance was made into an extravagant and exquisite sapphire bracelet, but there was a 50 cubic meter storage space in the bracelet.

Yu Huang could stuff many things into it that she wanted to collect, including some powerful weapons.

Yu Huang was going out alone this time. She had to be prepared and bring enough weapons.

“Professor Night Owl, drop your blood on the gem. The storage device will recognize you as its owner. When you use it, you can take out what you want with your mind. The weapons you requested are also in the storage device. You can check them.”

Hearing this, Yu Huang dripped the blood on the storage device. After the storage device recognized its owner, she opened the storage space to perform a check.

After confirming that there was nothing missing, Yu Huang handed the bank card she had prepared to Mo Yuelou. “Here are twelve million spirit stones. Take a look.”

Spirit stones were a special currency used by the Holy Spirit Continent. They were more precious than gold. These things were much more valuable than the paper money used by ordinary families.

Back then, Yu Huang had sold the hundred designs to Mo Yuelou for 60 million spirit stones. However, this storage device alone cost 10 million spirit stones. In addition to the weapons she wanted, the total price was 12 million.

Mo Yuelou lowered its head to look at Yu Huang’s right hand. Her fair hand and slender fingers were indeed the hands of a young lady.

Mo Yuelou shook his head with a smile and said sincerely, “Professor Night Owl, you have made a huge contribution to the military power of the Divine Moon Empire. I’ll give this storage device to you as a friend.”

Using twelve million spirit stones to gain Night Owl’s favor was not a loss. This was because Mo Yuelou believed that whoever could take out more than a hundred weapon designs in one go would definitely bring him even more surprises in the future.

In terms of intelligence, not many people were as shrewd as the prince of Mo Yuelou.

Hearing Mo Yuelou’s words, Yu Huang immediately understood his true intentions. She looked at Mo Yuelou meaningfully and said bluntly, “Your Highness is indeed frank. I’ll befriend you. If there’s any business in the future, I’ll take care of you first.”

When Mo Yuelou heard her call him the prince, his eyes filled with surprise once again. His mask was made of the most exquisite imitation of human skin. In the past, when he wore a mask to battle, almost no one could see through his disguise.

Night Owl saw through his disguise at a glance.

How sharp!

Mo Yuelou came back to his senses and was not angry. He smiled and said, “Professor Night Owl has good eyesight. I am impressed.”

Yu Huang was very interested in Mo Yuelou’s mask. If there was enough time, she would also want to customize a mask like this. However, she was rushing to the Purgatory Sea and was anxious to leave.



Yu Huang put the storage device on her wrist and looked up at the sky. She said, "It's getting late. I have to leave. See you later, Your Highness!"

After she finished speaking, Yu Huang left without even turning back.

The moment Yu Huang left, two secret guards immediately appeared behind Mo Yuelou and asked respectfully, "Your Highness, do you need us to follow her tracks?"

Mo Yuelou shook his head slightly. "No need.."

#### Chapter 45: Head Harvester

The Purgatory Sea was located in the Rakshasa Empire of the Blazing Realm Continent. The Divine Moon Empire did not have a direct flight to the capital airport of the Rakshasa Empire. She had to first descend at the capital airport of the Star Luo Empire, the number one empire in the Ardent Region Continent, and then transfer to the Rakshasa Empire.

The plane had to fly at a high altitude for nearly 30 hours. After boarding the plane, everyone was sleeping or watching movies, except for Yu Huang, who was reading and doing questions. Her studious appearance attracted the attention of the air stewards.

It couldn't be helped. Girls who were preparing for the college entrance examination had to study hard.

Rakshasa Empire was the most chaotic country in the Divine Realm Continent. This country was pitifully small, and dynasties changed very quickly. Often, before a regime had stabilized, a new one would overthrow it.

Over time, the Rakshasa Empire had become the most chaotic region in the entire Lieyu Continent. Now that this kingdom no longer had a real royal family, the organization in charge of this country had become a mysterious organization called the Night Hunt.

The leader of the Night Hunt had business acumen. He had built this place into a gray country that was integrated with gambling, assassination, auction, and employment.

In this place, whoever had the stronger fist had the final say.

From the moment Yu Huang got off the plane safely and her feet landed on Rakshasa Empire, no one but herself would be responsible for her life or death.

After alighting from the plane, Yu Huang put on her cat face mask. She carried her backpack and a book in her hand as she walked out of the airport hall alone.

The moment she appeared, a few evil gazes immediately landed on her and openly sized her up.

The Rakshasa Empire was much hotter than the Divine Moon Empire. Yu Huang could no longer wear sportswear. Today, she was wearing a sleeveless T-shirt, black slim-fit pants, and a pair of military boots that made it easy for her to walk around.

Her exposed skin was fair and her waist was slender. Even her neck appeared elegant and fair. In Rakshasa Empire, her appearance would easily attract the attention of people with ulterior motives.

Among the crowd, there were people who were tempted to abduct Yu Huang. A woman like her could definitely be sold for a high price if she was properly tidied up and thrown into the auction house.

None of the people living in Rakshasa Empire were good people. They were all vicious and evil criminals with no way out.

After all, in this country, committing a crime was too easy.

As Yu Huang walked, she suddenly heard a slight commotion behind her.

Her ears moved slightly, and she instantly went into battle gear!

When an anesthesia nail was about to hit her, she quickly bent down. Just as she was about to land, she used one hand to support herself on the ground to avoid falling to the ground in a wretched state.

The moment she bent down, the anesthesia nail flew past her and landed on a wall.

The criminal hidden in the crowd was stunned when he saw that Yu Huang had dodged his sneak attack. The pedestrians who had noticed the commotion stopped in their tracks and looked at Yu Huang as if they were watching a show.

The people of Rakshasa Empire had no sympathy or compassion for her. They stopped and only watched with interest. However, no one wanted to help Yu Huang.

The sneak attack only happened for a moment.

After the anesthesia needle hit the wall, Yu Huang used the powerful strength of her waist to quickly stand up. She turned her head and stared at the crowd behind her before locking onto the man who had ambushed her.

The man held a tranquilizer gun in his hand and planned to shoot at Yu Huang again.

The corners of Yu Huang's lips curled up.

Idiot!

In front of everyone, Yu Huang did a puzzling action. She opened the thick hard shell book in her hand.

Yu Huang hooked her finger and took out a silver-gray mini black pistol from the book!

Yu Huang raised her gun, narrowed her eyes, aimed, and pulled the trigger!

Swish!

A small round bullet emerged from the pistol and pierced the terrorist's neck in the next second. The terrorist felt a pain in his throat and collapsed to the ground before he could react!

After two to three seconds, the skin on the man's neck turned black, and then his entire body turned black.

The bullet was poisoned!

Yu Huang raised her gun and walked to the man's side. She bent down and took out a sharp dagger from the sheath on her thigh. She cut off the man's head skillfully and calmly.

Seeing this scene, the crowd instantly fell silent.

Yu Huang grabbed the man's hair with one hand and stood up with his head in her hand. She raised her chin slightly and glanced at the crowd with cold arrogance.

In the Rakshasa Empire, those who could survive were always ruthless figures, so Yu Huang had no intention of hiding her strength.

If you were ruthless, others would fear you.

Facing Yu Huang's ruthless and heartless gaze, these people who lived on a high wire all year round actually felt their souls tremble.

Everyone silently took a step back and made way for Yu Huang.

Yu Huang only used one life and one head to gain the fear of others.

Yu Huang carried the still bleeding head and disappeared in front of everyone.

Soon, almost everyone in the Rakshasa Empire received the news—

A little girl had arrived in Rakshasa Empire. She was young but she was ruthless. She was a female fiend who held a book in one hand and a human head in the other!

If you weren't 100% sure that you could defeat her, then don't mess with her easily. If you did, your head would become her new toy.

The ruffians of Rakshasa Empire gave Yu Huang a new title—

A human head harvester.

Chapter 46: Call Me Little Yu

When Yu Huang walked into a hotel in the capital of Rakshasa Empire with a book in one hand and a human head in the other, the receptionist gave her a meaningful look.

The receptionist did not dare to neglect her and hurriedly asked with a smile, "Good evening, Miss. Do you want to stay?"

Thank you for reading on [myboxnovel.com](http://myboxnovel.com)

She placed the head on the counter and said to the receptionist, "I want a room for one night."

The hotels in the Rakshasa Empire also weren't reliable. There could be intense battles happening everywhere. Yu Huang had to show enough strength to ensure her safety.

The receptionist quickly prepared Yu Huang's room card. "Dear guest, your room is on the ninth floor, and the buffet is on the second floor."

"Okay."

Yu Huang took the room card and the head to the hotel. Before entering, she placed the head at the door as a deterrent. After entering the room, Yu Huang took out the detector and placed it at the door. She then placed a few self-defense weapons at a distance that she could reach. This way, even if there was an emergency at night, she could protect herself immediately.

After making ample preparations, Yu Huang washed up and laid down.

...

The night passed peacefully.

Yu Huang was awakened by a deafening explosion.

She sat up from the bed and walked to the window of the room to look downstairs. She saw a fierce battle on the road behind the hotel.

The chaotic environment of the Rakshasa Empire was more suitable for Yu Huang than the powerful and stable Divine Moon Empire. The Earth during the Doomsday Era was a huge slaughterhouse. People killed people, people killed beasts, and beasts killed people. One could lose their head if they were not careful.

Yu Huang, who had thrived in the Doomsday World, was even more comfortable in the Rakshasa Empire.

She packed her things and left the hotel. She bought a black SUV from a car shop and drove towards the Purgatory Sea alone.

...

The Purgatory Sea was in an uninhabited area north of the capital of the Rakshasa Empire. There was a tall mountain called the Black Dome. It was more than six thousand meters above the sea level and was a active poison mountain that could spew lethal poison.

Not a single blade of grass grew on the Black Dome. No plant or creature could survive on the Black Dome. No one would go to the Black Dome unless they were seeking death.

The Purgatory Sea was hidden in the mountain peak beside the Black Dome.

The Black Dome and the Purgatory Sea were known as the Infernal Realm of the Blazing Realm Continent. It was a place where one could never return from.

After a bumpy day in the car, it was already dark. Only then did Yu Huang arrive at the foot of the Black Dome Mountain. To her surprise, there were more than a dozen mountainous jeeps parked at the foot of the mountain, and there was a helicopter in the distance.

A group of people set up camp at the foot of the mountain and sat by the bonfire to chat. Yu Huang noticed that the color of those people's skin was very different. They had yellow, white, and black skin. These people from all over the world came to the Purgatory Sea. What exactly were they doing?

While Yu Huang was sizing up the people around the bonfire, those people were also sizing her up. They were curious as to who was this fearless person who came.

While Yu Huang was sizing up the people around the bonfire, those people were also sizing her up. They were curious as to who was this fearless person who came to stir up trouble.

She jumped out of the car, and immediately, twenty to thirty gazes landed on her. Yu Huang carried her bag and walked towards them. In the Divine Moon Empire's language, she asked, "Good evening, everyone. Do you mind giving me a seat?"

The Divine Moon Empire was one of the four great countries of the Holy Spirit Continent. The language of the Divine Moon Empire was universal all over the world, and most of the people present could understand it.

"Take a seat here." The person waving at Yu Huang was a young man with white skin. He wore a pair of gold chain rimless glasses that made his handsome face appear more gentlemanly and amiable.

When the others heard this, they silently moved their butts in the same direction and made space for Yu Huang.

Yu Huang could tell at a glance that this person was the leader of these people.

"Thank you."

Yu Huang sat down beside the man and took out a thin jacket from her bag to wear.

With these strangers around, Yu Huang would not be able to sleep tonight. With nothing to do, she took out a textbook from her bag and started reading under the light of the fire and the moonlight.

Seeing this, the surrounding people instantly quieted down.

"Young lady, do you like to read so much?" the man beside Yu Huang asked her.

Yu Huang didn't look up and explained in a low voice, "It's time for the college entrance examination."

The man's expression became strange.

He sized up the cat face mask and the book in Yu Huang's hand. He thought of what he had heard last night and probed, "The human head harvester?"

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the man with confusion. "What?"

The man smiled and tapped his brows with his fingers. He said mockingly, "There are rumors in the capital that a female baneful god appeared at the capital airport yesterday. The female baneful god wears a cat face mask while holding a book in one hand and a head in the other..."

“The Rakshasa Empire pays quite a bit of attention to this woman now.” The man pointed at the book in Yu Huang’s hand and said in amusement, “Where’s your head?”

Yu Huang was amused. “It’s hot and it started to stink. I discarded it.”

These words were spoken nonchalantly, but it attracted the attention of the group of men.

When the man heard Yu Huang’s reply, he laughed softly. “Young lady, you’re quite interesting. It’s fate that we meet. My name is Feng Si. May I know your name?”

Yu Huang naturally would not tell him her real name. Presumably, he had not given her his real name.. After thinking for a while, she said, “You can call me Little Yu.”

Chapter 47: Seduce a Rich Lady?

Although Yu Huang refused to reveal her real name, the man did not feel that it was rude. He held a stick and pulled out the sparks in the bonfire. He asked casually, “Young lady, you’re also here for the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl?”

Feng Si’s tone sounded very casual, but Yu Huang could tell that he was on guard.

Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl?

This was the first time Yu Huang had heard of this thing.

Feng Si narrowed his eyes when he saw Yu Huang deny it. It was obvious that he was suspicious of her answer. She had chosen this time to come to the Black Dome, but not because of the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, so what could it be?

“Since it’s not for the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, why did you come to such a place alone? You can’t possibly be here to travel.” Feng Si’s gaze became colder and colder, and even contained killing intent.

Yu Huang subconsciously placed her left hand on the bracelet on her right wrist. She was already prepared to draw her weapon and fight, but her gaze was still calm.

“I’m going to the Purgatory Sea.”

Hearing Yu Huang’s explanation, Feng Si was somewhat shocked.

Only some Purifying Spirit Masters who wanted to break through would risk their lives to go to the Purgatory Sea. Could this young lady be a Purifying Spirit Master?

Feng Si probed, “Are you a Purifying Spirit Master?”

Yu Huang said, “I want to become a Purifying Spirit Master. I heard that the Purgatory Sea can temper one’s mental strength. I came to try my luck.” From her casual tone, she seemed to be saying that the coffee in this cafe was said to be very delicious, so she wanted to try it too.

After knowing that Yu Huang was not a Beast Tamer nor had she come for the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, the man’s hostility towards her decreased greatly.

It was common knowledge that every Purifying Spirit Master was trash that had failed to awaken their beast form. They were not a threat to him.

After knowing that Yu Huang was going to the Purgatory Sea, Feng Si took on the attitude of an elder and said to Yu Huang with a frown, "The Purgatory Sea is called the graveyard of Purifying Spirit Masters. Young lady, the Purgatory Sea is not some amusement park. Many people jumped into the Purgatory Sea, but only one managed to come out successfully. And that person is already one of the only two Level 9 Purifying Spirit Masters today. Young lady, you are young and in the prime of your youth. It's better not to be rash."

Yu Huang remained silent.

She had her own plans and no one could interfere with her plans.

Seeing Yu Huang ignore him, the man didn't say a word and continued using the firewood rod to pull the fire.

Suddenly, the girl beside him asked, "What is a Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl?"

Although not many people knew about the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, it was not a secret. Feng Si told Yu Huang, "Six hundred years ago, when Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue died, the poisonous gas in the Black Dome erupted. For some unknown reason, her remains were buried in the flames of the Black Dome."

"I heard that after Su Tingxue died, her powerful soul force turned into a Sacred Pearl that was hidden in the Black Dome. It will appear once every hundred years with the poison in the Black Dome. It is said that the Sacred Pearl has a powerful Purifying Spirit power that can wash away all the impurities in a person's body. If a low-level Beast Tamer obtains the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, there is a 90% chance of successfully upgrading his or her beast form!"

Low-level Beast Tamers referred to Beast Tamers who had awakened their beast forms, but Beast Tamers with weak beast forms. Anna Tao's ant beast form was the lowest-level beast form.

Feng Si was born in a cultivation family on the Ice Domain Continent. He was the fourth young master born by the patriarch, but his beast form was a low-level butterfly.

His butterfly beast form did not have any offensive or healing power. His only skill was very useless charm. However, as a man, what did he need charm for?

To seduce a rich lady?

His bastard brothers in the family all had powerful beast forms. Two years ago, they had all gone to the world's three greatest Beast Tamer academies to study. Only he remained at home.

He had already become the laughingstock of the clan and the shame of his parents.

In order to change his future, he had to obtain the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl.

After knowing that the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl was formed by Su Tingxue's mental strength and had a heaven-defying effect of increasing the grade of a beast, Yu Huang also wanted it.

The Spirit Restraining Parasite was something Su Tingxue had created. Perhaps this Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl could neutralize the Spirit Restraining Parasite in her body and help her awaken her beast form?

Yu Huang subconsciously licked her lips and felt a sense of temptation.

As she stroked her necklace, she sized up the people around the bonfire. Those people were wearing ordinary clothes, but their eyes were cold and filled with killing intent. There was a high chance that they were mercenaries.

Yu Huang was not confident that she could win against a group of mercenaries alone. She had to calm down.

Just as Yu Huang suppressed the ulterior motives in her mind, she heard Feng Si say, "The outbreak of the Black Dome Poison will be in the next few days. In the next few days, more people will arrive at the Black Dome."

Feng Si stared at the people around the bonfire and told Yu Huang, "I specially spent a high price to hire two Masters and twenty mercenaries to help me. I will definitely get it!"

Upon hearing that there were two Masters hidden among these people, Yu Huang secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, she had suppressed the ulterior motives in her mind and did not act rashly.

However, Feng Si had deliberately revealed the strength of his team to her. He was probably still worried about her and was hinting to her to be sensible.

Yu Huang completely gave up on the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl. "I wish you success."

"Thank you."

Yu Huang sat beside the bonfire for a while before returning to the car.

...

Yu Huang did not sleep the entire night. When the sky brightened, she got out of the car and walked towards the mountain next door with her bag. Feng Si saw that she really wanted to go to the Purgatory Sea and wanted to persuade her again, but he stopped himself.

Forget it, everyone had their own path to take. If the other party wanted to go to the Purgatory Sea, it was the same principle as him needing to obtain the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl.

That was an obsession. If one did not complete it, it would be a regret for the rest of one's life.

"I'll bet that this little girl will never return." The group behind Feng Si began to discuss Yu Huang's fate.

"One look and I can tell that she's going to die!"

"Let's make a bet. Let's bet on how many days she can last!"

"One day!"

"I say half a day at most!"



Feng Si shook his head and picked up his breakfast. As he was eating, he heard the sound of rotors in the distant sky. He raised his head and stared at the helicopter in the sky with a serious expression.

“Someone else came...”

At the same time, in the library of the Divine Realm Academy.

Sheng Xiao stood in front of a row of ancient book shelves and looked down at the book in his hand. It was a personal biography called Purifying Spirit Grand Master Su Tingxue.

This book was personally written by the previous dean of the Divine Realm Academy four hundred years ago. The content was relatively objective and factual.

On the 5th of July, Year 120 of the Divine Moon Calendar, Purifying Spirit Grandmaster Su Tingxue was beheaded by the Yin Clan, the Sheng Clan, the Xuanyuan Clan, the Mo Clan, the Glass Clan, the Garo Clan, and six other great clans on the Kui Mountain. In the same year, Su Tingxue was buried in the Black Dome. Her soul turned into the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl, which was hidden in the Black Dome and appeared once every hundred years. It was rumored that the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl could purify the impurities and all kinds of filth in the mortal body and increase the grade of the beast form?

Because he was not sure if the legend was true or not, the dean wrote a question mark at the back of this sentence, indicating that this matter still needed to be investigated.

“The Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl can purify the impurities and all kinds of filth in a mortal’s body...”  
Sheng Xiao slammed the book shut and disappeared from the library in a flash.

Chapter 48: Why, Do They All Despise Her?

The entrance to the Purgatory Sea was at the top of the mountain and was surrounded by a natural sinkhole. The opening of the sinkhole was about a hundred feet wide, and there were strange-looking trees in the pits. Fog surrounded the roots, and it was impossible to see the exact situation at the bottom.

The path that her predecessors had trodden was still there. Yu Huang took out a suitable dagger from her leg sheath and carefully followed that path into the sinkhole.

When she walked to the bottom of the pit, Yu Huang could clearly feel the surrounding temperature rising. Turns out that those white gases were not true fog, but the heat emitted from the Purgatory Sea.

After walking for a period of time, Yu Huang clearly felt that the vegetation had become fewer and fewer, and the path ahead was becoming more and more spacious. She continued forward, and after walking for another period of time, she saw the entrance to the Purgatory Sea.

It was a hole about three meters in diameter. White gases were seeping out of the hole, and there was a strong sulfur smell.

Yu Huang laid at the entrance of the cave and looked inside. She discovered that below the entrance of the cave was a cliff. Under the cliff was a churning sea of lava. That was the legendary Purgatory Sea.

It turned out that the entire bottom of the sinkhole was floating above the Purgatory Sea.

On the Purgatory Sea, there were three to four black circular platforms. They were where the Purifying Spirit Masters cultivated, and they were called the Purgatory Platform. A group of red butterflies danced on the Purgatory Sea. This scene gave off a dreamlike feeling.

“Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly?”

The Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies were creatures that were born in the Purgatory Sea and could only live in the Purgatory Sea. They had the appearance of ants, but they had a pair of fiery red wings on their backs.

The reason why the Purgatory Sea could temper a person’s mental strength was not because of anything special about the Purgatory Sea, but rather the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies that lived in the Purgatory Sea. It had the magic power to devour a person’s mental strength, so it was called the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly.

Just like ants, the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly had a division of labor. In this Purgatory Sea, there were countless butterflies, a butterfly leader of all the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies, and a butterfly father responsible for mating with the butterfly queen.

The Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies had an absolute sense of territory. Once they sensed a Purifying Spirit Master approaching their home, they would enter the body of a Purifying Spirit Master and devour their mental strength.

After the Purifying Spirit Master’s mental strength was sucked dry, the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly would summon their companions to reproduce in the corpse of the Purifying Spirit Master.

Purifying Spirit Masters with different potential would attract different levels of Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies. Back then, when Saint Xuan Ye jumped into the Purgatory Sea, he was at the peak of level 8. His majestic and powerful mental strength had attracted the Butterfly Father.

Saint Xuan Ye stayed in the Infernal Sea for nearly half a year before he defeated the Butterfly Father and broke through the bottleneck to become a Level 9 Purifying Spirit Master.

Staring at the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies, Yu Huang couldn’t help but stick out her tongue and lick her lips.

“Come, let me see what you can do!”

Yu Huang did not hesitate in the slightest and resolutely jumped into the Purgatory Sea!

She landed on the Purgatory Stage accurately while kneeling on one knee. When she raised her head, she discovered that the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies that were flying in the air had all stopped.

All the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies turned their heads in Yu Huang’s direction. Their eyes were filled with malice, and they were as cunning and greedy as humans.

At this moment, Yu Huang was like a plate of freshly cooked peanuts on the plate. She was fragrant and crispy, and anyone could have a bite.

After a short while, the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies suddenly flew towards Yu Huang in unison. They spat out blood-red needles at the same time. Once the needles touched Yu Huang's skin, they would be able to enter Yu Huang's body through the needles and give her a taste that was worse than death.

Yu Huang closed her eyes and allowed them to attack. She had come here to temper her mind, so she naturally wouldn't resist.

A scorching hot needle shot into Yu Huang's shoulder. A Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly entered Yu Huang's body through her pores and headed straight for her Spiritual Abode.

Yu Huang took the initiative to open her Spiritual Abode. The moment the Soul Devouring Blood Butterfly touched that overbearing spiritual power, it instantly turned to dust!

The first one failed, and soon a second one pounced. Then a third, a fourth...

When more and more Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies died in Yu Huang's body, gradually, those Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies actually revealed timid expressions.

The atmosphere instantly became calm.

Yu Huang sensed the retreat of the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies. She opened her eyes and stared at the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies that were hesitating and didn't dare to act rashly. She couldn't help but feel somewhat confused.

Why did they all despise her?

Boom!

Suddenly, the Purgatory Sea under her feet rumbled.

Yu Huang frowned and hurriedly lowered her head to look at the Purgatory Sea below.

The surface of the Purgatory Sea rolled continuously while raising huge flame waves. A wing condensed from lava slowly surfaced in the air.

Endless lava flowed towards the wing. Very quickly, a fiery red butterfly that was 30 meters long appeared in front of Yu Huang.

Upon seeing that butterfly, Yu Huang felt fear from the depths of her soul.

Her pupils dilated as she muttered silently, "Butterfly Queen..."

The Butterfly Queen had personally made a move.. She was really flattered.

Chapter 49: Become Her Own Master!

The moment the Butterfly Queen appeared, all the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies flew towards the Butterfly Queen at the same time and fused with her.

The Butterfly Queen flapped its wings and looked down at the petite and slender girl on the circular platform. Its fiery red eyes were filled with humanistic greed and desire.

This was the first time it had sensed such a powerful and boundless spiritual power since the birth of the Butterfly Queen! If it successfully devoured this power, its cultivation level would definitely increase by several levels!

Seeing the greed and killing intent in the Butterfly Queen's eyes, Yu Huang immediately felt her scalp go numb.

The Butterfly Queen was the most powerful among the Soul Devouring Blood Butterflies, followed by the Butterfly Father.

Back then, Saint Xuan Ye, a Level 8 Purifying Spirit Master, had only met the Butterfly Father. Yu Huang did not think that she was powerful enough to defeat the Butterfly Queen.

Yu Huang looked up at the exit of the Purgatory Sea and wondered if she was confident that she could escape.

The Butterfly Queen sensed Yu Huang's thoughts. Killing intent surfaced in her eyes as she immediately spread her wings and pounced at Yu Huang!

The Butterfly Queen used its massive body to surround Yu Huang, leaving her with no way out!

This was the first time Yu Huang had felt the threat of death since her rebirth.

Yu Huang raised her head and met the Butterfly Queen's greedy and ferocious gaze. She didn't want to sit still and wait for death. She immediately took out a quantum cannon from her storage device.

Yu Huang fired a shot at the back of the butterfly's head. The quantum cannon twisted space and shot towards the back of the butterfly with powerful pressure!

The Butterfly Queen did not dodge and directly blocked that shot.

The quantum cannon directly shattered the Butterfly Queen's head. Before Yu Huang could rejoice, she discovered that the Butterfly Queen's head had spontaneously reassembled.

Yu Huang: "!"

She could even do that?

The Butterfly Queen quickly regained her abilities. After being attacked by Yu Huang, she was completely enraged. She suddenly flapped her wings and knocked Yu Huang to the ground.

The Butterfly Queen spread its wings and flew high. Instantly, it turned into a blood-red light that swooped down towards Yu Huang's head! The moment the light entered Yu Huang's mind, she felt an even stronger terror than death.

The Butterfly Queen forcefully opened Yu Huang's Spiritual Abode. After it entered Yu Huang's spiritual sea, it immediately returned to the form of the Butterfly Queen. It spread its wings and created a hurricane while turning Yu Huang's spiritual sea upside down!

The pain of her spirit being torn apart tortured Yu Huang to the point that she rolled on the spot and howled in pain.

Yu Huang let out a painful cry. She held her head and rolled on the circular platform. She almost fell into the lava sea below several times.

Although Yu Huang possessed boundless spiritual power, she still did not know how to control spiritual power. Under the attack of the Butterfly Queen, Yu Huang did not have the strength to fight back at all.

Yu Huang's spiritual power was tortured by the Butterfly Queen, and her consciousness became more and more blurry. She gritted her teeth and endured for a period of time before finally being unable to hold on any longer, and she fainted.

...

After an unknown period of time, Yu Huang woke up again and discovered that she was lying on a small boat floating in her spiritual sea. The Butterfly Queen was fluttering her wings while floating in her spiritual sea while sucking in her spiritual power.

Yu Huang wanted to attack the Butterfly Queen. She tried to take out a weapon from her storage device to attack the Butterfly Queen, but when she raised her hand, she realized that the storage device was not on her wrist.

Only then did Yu Huang realize that in her spiritual sea, all the weapons from the outside world were probably unable to be used.

If she wanted to attack the Butterfly Queen, she could only rely on her mental strength.

However, she did not know how to control spiritual power at all!

The Butterfly Queen discovered Yu Huang's existence. Seeing Yu Huang's defeated expression, it looked at her disdainfully and spat a mouthful of scorching flames at her.

Yu Huang's entire body was ablaze. She wanted to extinguish the flames, but discovered that the flames could not be extinguished no matter what. Yu Huang watched helplessly as she was burned to death by the flames, and in the end, she became a pile of ash...

Yu Huang opened her eyes again and discovered that she was alive again. She was still lying on the small boat and floating aimlessly in the sea of consciousness.

Yu Huang sat up and looked up at the butterfly that was greedily devouring her spiritual power in the distance. She vaguely understood why she was still alive.

Perhaps before her spiritual force was completely devoured by the Butterfly Queen, she would continue to die and be reborn.

Yu Huang couldn't help but sigh.

Her spiritual sea was so huge that it would take at least half a month for the Butterfly Queen to absorb it completely. Was she going to die a dozen times?

Yu Huang stared at the Butterfly Queen for a moment before suddenly feeling enlightened. Instead of thinking about how to kill the Butterfly Queen, she might as well think about how to control her mental strength and let it be used by her.

Yu Huang stared at her spiritual sea and fell into confusion.

She sat on the boat and thought about many things.

Purifying Spirit Masters, Psychic Pearls, Spiritual Sea, Beast Tamers...

“Su Tingxue!”

Yu Huang suddenly widened her eyes.

Before Su Tingxue, there had been no Purifying Spirit Masters. How did Su Tingxue learn to control her mental strength? Why could she control her mental strength?

It was hatred.

Su Tingxue could become a Purifying Spirit Master because of her hatred for the Su Clan of Kui Mountain.

What about her?

Yu Huang thought: Why did I come to the Purgatory Sea and dream of becoming a Purifying Spirit Master?

Just to defeat Xuanyuan Jing? To take back the Yin Clan? To seek justice for her father?

No, it was all wrong!

What she wanted was to become an absolute expert and become her own master!

Only by becoming her own master would no one dare to bully, humiliate, or look down on her!

To become stronger, become her master, and not be controlled by anyone was the strongest desire in her heart!

Chapter 50: Even A Pretty Boy is Here to Join The Fun

Yu Huang finally understood!

She suddenly opened her eyes. The moment her eyes opened, the entire spiritual sea was sensed by her soul. The originally calm spiritual sea suddenly rippled. They trembled with excitement and restlessness.

Sensing the changes in her spiritual sea, the Butterfly Queen stopped in confusion and looked at Yu Huang.

It did not understand why the spiritual power that it was supposed to devour suddenly resisted it.

At this moment, Yu Huang stretched out her right hand and shouted loudly, “Sword, come!”

Upon hearing the summon, a small portion of mental strength instantly turned into a silver longsword that was held tightly in Yu Huang's hand.

Yu Huang raised her sword, aimed, and threw it at the Butterfly Queen.

The longsword hit the Butterfly Queen's wings, and a red lava solution fell from the Butterfly Queen's wings. The butterfly queen realized that her wings had not healed on their own, and realized that Yu Huang's attack had caused her substantial damage. She finally flew into a rage!

The Butterfly Queen flapped her wings violently while her entire body burned with monstrous flames that burned along her spiritual sea before finally wrapping around Yu Huang.

Yu Huang was burned to ashes again...

When she woke up again, Yu Huang was still lying on her boat. Just as she had expected, as long as her spiritual power had not been completely absorbed by the butterfly, she would not die.

The Butterfly Queen had been guarding beside Yu Huang. When she saw the already burnt Yu Huang appear in front of her again, the Butterfly Queen felt a sense of danger!

Kill her!

The Butterfly Queen wanted to kill Yu Huang and did not give her time to prepare. She opened her mouth and spat out a fireball at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang hurriedly shouted, "Iron Shield!"

Upon hearing the order, a portion of mental strength quickly turned into a shield to help Yu Huang withstand the fireball's attack! That shield was very weak, and after blocking three to four fireballs for Yu Huang, it shattered.

Yu Huang was struck by the fireball and burned to ashes once again...!

Just like that, Yu Huang died and lived again. Under the continuous attacks of the Butterfly Queen, Yu Huang could already use her mental strength to control her mental strength to transform into dozens of different defensive weapons...

The weapon formed by her psychic power gradually grew stronger and stronger.

Time slowly passed. Yu Huang, who was in the Purgatory Sea, did not know that half a month had passed since she jumped into the Purgatory Sea...

...

In the outside world.

After half a month, the entrance to the Black Dome was still open, but more and more people were gathering under the Black Dome.

In this world, Feng Si was not the only one who wanted to improve his beast form. The Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl was about to appear, and everyone wanted a share of the loot. The people guarding the foot of the mountain were all enemies.

In order to be the first person to enter the Black Dome, Feng Si and the others had moved to the mountainside to set up camp. He stared at the troops at the foot of the mountain and on both sides, and gradually pursed his lips.

There were even more people than he had expected. The probability of him obtaining the Purifying Spirit Sacred Pearl was also lower.

Feng Si's expression became better when he thought about the two Masters in his team.

"Fourth Young Master, eat something." The follower handed Feng Si a compressed dry food. Feng Si had just taken a bite when he discovered another car driving towards the black dome in the distance.

Feng Si quickly threw down the dry food and picked up the binoculars to observe the car.

The black SUV stopped at the foot of the mountain. The door opened and an extremely tall young man jumped out.

His wide shoulders and narrow waist made him look leisurely yet domineering in his dark green shirt.

He was like a supermodel.

After the man got out of the car, he inserted a black fountain pen into his chest pocket. Then, he carried a backpack with one hand and walked towards the peak of the Black Dome.

Feng Si stared at the youth's face a few more times.. Then, he put down the telescope and cursed softly, "F\*\* k, even a pretty boy is here to join the fun. Do they think the Black Dome is a marketplace?"