

## **She Shocks 471**

### **Chapter 471: This City Is Going To Have An Epidemic**

Sheng Yang's face turned pale!

What did Na Luo mean?

Sheng Yang thought of something bad. She suddenly bent down and grabbed the collar of Na Luo's T-shirt. She asked her with a ferocious expression, "Na Luo, what do you plan to do?!"

Na Luo looked at Sheng Yang calmly, but she didn't answer her question. "Yang Yang, this city is about to have an epidemic."

Sheng Yang couldn't help but raise her fist and punch Na Luo's face.

After Na Luo received this punch, a dark green fist mark appeared on her fair and beautiful face.

Sheng Yang pointed at the high school behind her and scolded Na Luo while sobbing, "Na Luo, open your eyes and look. They're all innocent children! They're only fifteen or sixteen years old!"

"Look at this city again!" Sheng Yang grabbed Na Luo's collar and raised her chin, forcing her to look at the bustling city and the pedestrians on the road. "Do you see that? These people, these families, this bustling city will be destroyed because of you and Su Xuanye!"

Sheng Yang pushed Na Luo away and said in extreme disappointment, "The merman race has let you down. You killed all the beast tamers of the merman race to take revenge, so I won't say anything. The Su family of Kui Mountain harmed Su Xuanye's mother, and Su Xuanye killed the Su family to take revenge. I can understand that. But now, you want to slaughter the citizens of the Prosperous Capital!"

"They are just ordinary people. They are ordinary people who work hard every day! What have they done wrong?! If you have hatred and resentment, come at me and all the Beast Tamers in the world. Why do you have to hurt the innocent people in the city?!"

After Sheng Yang roared, she leaned her forehead on Na Luo's chest and cried in anguish.

Na Luo was like a tall pine tree. She stood quietly on the spot and let Sheng Yang vent her emotions.

After waiting for a long, long time, Sheng Yang heard Na Luo say, "Both me and the Blood Peacock think that there shouldn't be Beast Tamers in this world. Look at these children. How innocent and cute are they when they carry their bags and play with their classmates? But once they awaken their beast form and step into the world of the strong, they will become smug, arrogant, and greedy!"

If there were no Beast Tamers in this world, there would be fewer tragedies due to greed. That way, the young Su Xuanye wouldn't have seen his mother being eaten by others, Na Luo wouldn't have been surrounded by the merfolk because of her powerful bloodline, and the thousands of souls under the Imperial Dragon Mountain wouldn't have died tragically in the hands of Garo Zhengyang.

Destroying all the Beast Tamers and making sure that no one on the Holy Spirit Continent could awaken their beast form was Su Xuanye's ultimate goal!

“Yang Yang, sleep. When you wake up, everything will be settled.” After saying that, Na Luo gently pinched the back of Sheng Yang’s head. Sheng Yang’s consciousness was instantly stripped away, and in the blink of an eye, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

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When Yu Huang woke up, she realized that she was lying in a bamboo building.

The bamboo building emitted a sandalwood fragrance that made people feel calm when they smelled it. Yu Huang slowly sat up and pulled open the white gauze curtain. Only then did she realize that the small building she lived in was in the bamboo forest at the back of the mountain of Yufu City.

She remembered that the bamboo garden at the back of the mountain was the territory where the elders lived.

The Third Elder of the Sheng family was called Sheng Zhuying. She was a Grand Master-level Healer and had some prestige in the clan.

Yu Huang walked up the bamboo stairs to the first floor. Sure enough, she saw an old lady in a light gray shirt sitting on the cement ground outside the bamboo house. The old lady had white hair and a slightly hunched figure. She was wearing a pair of reading glasses and holding an embroidery needle in her hand.

Yu Huang silently arrived behind the old woman. She stuck her head out and looked in front of the old woman. Only then did she see that the old woman was embroidering a handkerchief.

There was an orange orchid embroidered on the white handkerchief.

“The worship festival is coming soon. I have to embroider it before that and iron it for my husband.” The Third Elder didn’t turn around. She only pushed the reading glasses on her face and muttered to herself.

Yu Huang squatted beside the Third Elder. She held her chin with both hands and stared at the orchid as she asked, “Third Grandma, I heard from them that your husband passed away a hundred years ago. Is that so?”

The Third Elder was overjoyed when she heard Yu Huang call her Third Grandma.

The Third Elder held the embroidery needle and stabbed it down while trembling. Although her hand was trembling a little, the needle tip didn’t fall into the wrong place.

She focused on embroidery and said slowly, “Yes, my husband wasn’t a Beast Tamer. He was a writer who could write all kinds of imaginative stories. In his story, I saw the galaxy, the mountains and rivers, and also his unconcealable love for me.”

Yu Huang had heard the story of the Third Elder and her lover.

When they met, the Third Elder was already in her fifties, but she was still as young and beautiful as a young lady in her early twenties. Her husband, on the other hand, was a writer. His work was very famous, and they were even ranked in the top ten of the global literary works list.

After the two of them got married, they lived together for fifty years. It was said that when her husband passed away, his hair was already white, but the Third Elder still looked like a young woman.

The Third Elder's love story was a beautiful story that all the young men and women of the Sheng family liked to hear.

Sheng Xiao was the one who told Yu Huang the story.

Yu Huang turned to look at the hall of the bamboo house. She saw that one wall of the hall was neatly filled with the works of the Third Elder's late husband. There were many kinds of love. Some people wanted passionate love, while others want tranquil love. What she wanted was to live with Sheng Xiao forever.

"Third Madam, is the Young Master with you or resting elsewhere?"

The Third Elder pointed at the building next door and said, "At the Second Elder's house."

"I'll go take a look."

In order to save her, Sheng Xiao had forcefully broken through. She didn't know how his body was now. Yu Huang wouldn't be at ease if she didn't take a look.

Yu Huang stood up to leave, but she heard the Third Elder say, "You should wear a hat."

Yu Huang was stunned.

Yu Huang subconsciously reached out to touch her hair, but she touched a bald head!

Where was her hair?!

Yu Huang hurriedly took out a mirror to size up her head.

Seeing that her beautiful hair was completely shaved and her head was smooth, even Yu Huang, who had never been vain, was about to cry from anger.

The Third Elder also felt guilty. She raised her head and explained, "There are five bloody holes in your head. If I didn't shave your head, it won't be easy to treat. However, I didn't shave your head for you. It was shaved by the Second Elder. If you have any objections, go find him."

Coincidentally, the door in the courtyard next door opened.

The Second Elder happened to come out with a kettle to water the chili tree in the courtyard. When he heard the Third Elder's words, he immediately scolded in a Sichuan accent, "Damn it, Third Elder, you said that your hands were trembling and you were afraid that you would scratch her scalp, so you asked me for help."

"Little Phoenix!" The Second Elder switched to Mandarin and said to Yu Huang, "Believe me, I'm innocent! Your Third Grandma is very evil and full of bad ideas!"

No matter what, her hair had already been shaved. Yu Huang wouldn't really hold it against the two elders because of this. She put down the mirror and said in relief, "So be it if I'm bald. As long as I'm alive, do you have to worry about my hair not growing out?"

“You’re right! You’re also a woman, but you’re very reasonable. You’re not like some women who still bully others at their age.” After the Second Elder finished speaking, he deliberately glanced at the Third Elder before walking into the vegetable garden to continue watering.

The Third Elder treated him as deaf and didn’t lower herself to the Second Elder’s level.

Yu Huang didn’t find her hat, so she went to the Second Elder’s house with her bald head. The Second Elder lived in a wooden glass villa, and Sheng Xiao lived on the second floor.

Sheng Xiao was unconscious. Even when Yu Huang sat down beside him and held his hand, he didn’t react.

Yu Huang knew that Sheng Xiao’s situation was worse than she thought.

After a moment, the Second Elder finished watering and ran upstairs.

The moment he saw Yu Huang’s worried expression, he knew what this girl was worried about. The Second Elder leaned against the door frame and said to Yu Huang, “This kid is only at the intermediate-stage of the Supreme Master Realm, but he forcefully broke through to the Grand Master Realm. He was too reckless!”

Yu Huang hurriedly turned around and asked the Second Elder, “Then what’s his current condition?”

The Second Elder pouted and blew at his white beard. He said angrily, “What’s going on? There’s a seedling that hasn’t even taken root in the paddy field, yet you’re already in a hurry to pull him up! The root tendon of this seedling has been torn apart, so how can it grow?! How can it grow?!”

The Second Elder’s words were crude but reasonable.

Yu Huang’s heart skipped a beat when she heard this. Her face turned slightly pale as she asked in disbelief, “Then he won’t be able to cultivate anymore in the future?” Yu Huang couldn’t bear to ask this question.

Could a proud person like Sheng Xiao accept it if he couldn’t continue cultivating?

Yu Huang felt even worse when she thought about how Sheng Xiao did all of this for her.

When the Second Elder saw that Yu Huang was about to cry, he immediately rubbed his nose helplessly and hurriedly went to find a tissue. He took a piece of paper and handed it to Yu Huang. He hurriedly said, “Don’t cry. This matter isn’t that serious.”

Yu Huang had no intention of crying.

What could crying solve?

After she found out that Sheng Xiao could still be saved, Yu Huang’s eyes lit up with hope. She asked the Second Elder, “Second Elder, what should we do now?”

The Second Elder said, “There’s another way to salvage the situation.”

“What way?”

“I need something. With this, the Young Master’s body definitely won’t suffer any side effects.”

Yu Huang suddenly stood up and said, "What is it? Where is it? I'll go get it!"

The Second Elder pressed down on Yu Huang's shoulder and sighed with a troubled expression. "This thing does exist, but..." It was unknown what the Second Elder was hesitating about, but he refused to explain it clearly.

Yu Huang was anxious. She stomped her feet and urged, "Second Grandma, stop beating around the bush. Tell me what it is."

The Second Elder looked at Sheng Xiao, who was unconscious on the bed. He said, "The heart of the Divine Feather Phoenix."

Yu Huang's eyes widened.

The Second Elder told Yu Huang, "The Divine Feather Phoenix and the Black Qing Sky Dragon are natural enemies. Their bodies are the best tonic for each other." The Second Elder stared at Yu Huang sadly and said, "But the blood of the heart can only be taken out after surgery. And the heart is a person's most fragile and important place..."

The Second Elder couldn't bear to continue speaking and turned to go downstairs.

Yu Huang looked down at Sheng Xiao's haggard yet handsome face. The scene of him breaking through to the Grand Master level and charging at Garo Zhengyang without hesitation appeared in her mind.

He dared to go through fire and water for her, so how could she be afraid of the heart-wrenching pain?!

#### **Chapter 472: Parents Love Their Children**

The Second Elder had broken through to the Grand Master realm a hundred years ago, but he had yet to reach the threshold of the Prime Master realm. After a hundred years, the Second Elder was already on the verge of death and didn't have much time left to live. Now, he had already lost all his teeth.

He was old and had nothing to do. His daily hobby was to plant fruits and vegetables and cook delicious food.

When Yu Huang went downstairs to look for him, he was holding a grinding bowl and grinding glutinous rice, planning to make steamed meat. Hearing the sound of footsteps approaching, the Second Elder said without turning back, "Eat at my place this afternoon. My cultivation hasn't improved, but my culinary skills aren't bad."

Yu Huang wanted to talk about Sheng Xiao. Seeing that the Second Elder wasn't interested, she could only suppress her desire and nod. "It's my honor."

The Second Elder used an electric rice pot to cook a large pot of firewood rice. He made a dish of steamed pork belly, a bowl of pickled vegetables, a plate of boiled meat, a plate of cold beef, and a plate of pumpkin pancakes.

After the meal, the Second Elder called the Third Elder over for a meal.

Yu Huang took the initiative to help them scoop the rice. The three of them ate in the dining room of the glass room. The Second Elder thought about how Sheng Xiao was unwell and was worried that Yu Huang would lose her appetite because of Sheng Xiao. After eating, he said to Yu Huang, "People must eat..."

Before the Second Elder could finish speaking, he saw Yu Huang extend her chopsticks and pick up a large piece of meat from the plate.

Pork belly had a lot of fat. Girls rarely ate this kind of meat. However, Yu Huang didn't care. She chewed and swallowed the pork belly slowly. When she realized that the Second Elder's food was really delicious, she picked up a piece of pork belly as thick as a finger from the pickled vegetables.

Seeing this, the Second Elder immediately shut up.

This girl was really carefree.

Seeing that Yu Huang's appetite was good, the Third Elder said, "Your second grandfather can't do anything else, but he knows how to cook. In the future, when you're pregnant, let your second grandfather cook for you often. I guarantee that you'll give birth to a fat girl or boy."

Yu Huang swallowed the meat in her mouth and said, "We plan to have a child a few years later. Second Grandpa, you have to strive to live a few more years."

The Second Elder immediately blew his beard and refused to acknowledge his age. "Are you looking down on me? I'm just too lazy to cultivate. If I was willing to cultivate, I would have broken through to the Prime Master realm long ago!"

The Third Elder sneered.

A smile appeared on Yu Huang's lips.

Yu Huang ate two bowls of rice, three pumpkin pancakes, and many dishes. She finally felt full.

She put down the bowl and took a sip of water. Then, she wiped her mouth with a tissue. She heard the Second Elder ask, "You're not eating anymore. Are you full?"

Yu Huang said sadly, "I have no appetite. I don't want to eat anymore."

The Second Elder was speechless.

He wondered how much she could eat when she had an appetite.

He really couldn't tell that Yu Huang, who looked sexy and slender, could actually eat so much.

After the meal, Yu Huang took the initiative to help collect the bowls. The Second Elder was an old man who kept up with the times. He had prepared all the household appliances. He said to Yu Huang, "There's a dishwasher in the kitchen. Just put the bowls in the dishwasher."

"Okay."

After Yu Huang cleaned up the dishes, she personally brewed a pot of tea and poured two cups for the Second Elder and Third Elder.

The Second Elder took a sip of tea. Seeing that Yu Huang really couldn't hold it anymore, he let out a long sigh and said, "I know that you agreed." It was precisely because he knew that Yu Huang would agree that the Second Elder couldn't bear to tell the truth.

Cutting one's heart was the most painful torture in the world. "Little Phoenix, you're going to suffer."

Yu Huang smiled indifferently and said, "It's okay. After I finish the surgery, Second Grandpa will make me more delicious food."

"Alright! I'll fatten you up!"

"Deal!"

"Okay."

To obtain Yu Huang's heart, they had to cut open Yu Huang's chest. Therefore, Yu Huang had to undergo a heart surgery. Healers were good at treatment, but they weren't good at surgery. Although Yufu City had a clinic, there was no advanced medical equipment or skilled cardiac surgeon.

Therefore, Sheng Lingfeng specially invited Yu Huang to be the chief surgeon of Jingdu First Hospital's Cardiology Department.

After four years, Yu Huang was hospitalized again.

She was wearing a hospital gown and lying on the bed of Jingdu's First Military Hospital. When she heard the patients talking to their families outside, she felt as if a lifetime had passed.

When she arrived at the Holy Spirit Continent, the Host was injured and disfigured. She stayed in the hospital for a long time.

At that time, when Yu Rufeng and his wife saw that her appearance was ruined and she no longer had any money earning value, they used all sorts of methods to plot against her to acquire her assets and chase her out of the Yu family. On the other side, Xuanyuan Jing, who had already lost all feelings for her, also made plans to break off the engagement after knowing that she was disfigured.

Yu Huang didn't know how to react when she recalled the past.

At that time, the detestable Yu Rufeng and his wife seemed to have become unimportant. And Xuanyuan Jing, who she hated at that time, gradually matured after time.

When she recalled the bet she had made with Xuanyuan Jing in the hospital, Yu Huang felt that she was quite childish back then.

She was already so old, so why was she making a bet with a child?!

Since he wanted to break off the engagement, she should decisively agree. Wasn't that more carefree?

After thinking about it, Yu Huang laughed.

Sheng Lingfeng walked in from outside with a plate of cut apples. Seeing Yu Huang snickering, he scolded her jokingly, "Silly child, it's time for surgery. Aren't you afraid? Why are you still smiling

foolishly?” With that, Sheng Lingfeng handed the plate of apples to Yu Huang. “Eat some fruit first. You have to abstain from drinking water tonight.”

“Thank you, Dad.”

Yu Huang poked an apple with a toothpick.

The apple was cut very small and it was sweet.

Sheng Lingfeng sat beside the ward. He stared at Yu Huang and pondered for a moment before taking the initiative to speak. He said with mixed feelings, “Ah Huang, do you think I’m very selfish?”

Yu Huang immediately put down the toothpick in her hand and looked at Sheng Lingfeng in surprise. “Dad, what are you talking about?”

Sheng Lingfeng said, “I’m Xiao’er’s father. Naturally, I hope that he will be well. I hope that you will agree to this surgery more than anyone else. However, I feel that I’m too selfish. When we got married, Xiao’er’s mother and I promised that we would treat you like our own child, but at the critical moment, I still prioritized my child.”

“Ah Huang, I’m sorry, but I also have to thank you.”

When Yu Huang heard this, her expression became serious.

“Why do you think so?” Yu Huang put down the fruit plate and said calmly and rationally, “Children are the apple of a parent’s eye. No matter how good a daughter-in-law and son-in-law are, they are still other people’s children. I never expected you to treat me as your biological child. I’m already very satisfied that you trust me like you trust your family.”

She wasn’t Sheng Lingfeng and Lan Yao’s child. What right did she have to ask Sheng Lingfeng and his wife to treat her as their own?

Just like how Sheng Xiao had Sheng Lingfeng and Lan Yao’s love, Yu Huang also had Yin Mingjue and Yu Donghai’s love.

Yu Huang had never blamed Sheng Lingfeng for favoring Sheng Yang and Sheng Xiao.

It was natural for parents to love their children.

“Of course, if the person who needs my heart is Sheng Yang, you should thank me. But Dad, Sheng Xiao isn’t only your son, but he is also my lover. Just like how you are willing to save your child unconditionally, I am also willing to save my lover unconditionally.”

Sheng Lingfeng was stunned for a long time after hearing Yu Huang’s words.

He held his forehead and shook his head while laughing. “You’re quite discerning.”

“Of course. If I’m not smart, why would your son like me?”

After saying that, Sheng Lingfeng’s worries disappeared. “Eat more, or you’ll be hungry tonight.”

“Okay.”

At night, Yu Huang was indeed fasting.

She was a foodie and didn't forget to eat no matter where she went. She usually didn't feel anything when she didn't eat dinner because she was busy, but when the doctor forbade her to eat, her hunger was magnified infinitely. Yu Huang laid on the bed and patted her stomach with her hand. She silently recalled the taste of those delicious food. The more she thought about it, the more hungry she felt.

At around nine o'clock, Anna and the old dean came to visit her. Neither of them was empty-handed. The old dean was carrying some fruits and nutritional supplements while Anna was holding a bowl of hot pot.

"Grand-disciple!" The old dean patted Yu Huang's shoulder and said, "Don't be afraid. When you undergo surgery tomorrow, we will be waiting for you outside the operating theater."

Anna put down the hot pot and walked to the bed. She bent down and hugged Yu Huang's neck while coaxing her like a child. "Don't be afraid, don't be afraid. You're making a sacrifice for the sake of love. Love can definitely overcome pain."

Yu Huang pursed her lips and said angrily, "Love can defeat illness, but love definitely can't defeat hunger. Good Anna, I beg you, take your hot pot and leave my place." Yu Huang was already hungry, and when she smelled the hot pot, she felt even hungrier.

Anna didn't know that Yu Huang needed to fast before the surgery. She even specially opened the lid of the takeaway box and brought the hot pot to Yu Huang. "Do you want to eat it? Here, eat it first. Just leave some kelp and beef balls for me."

Yu Huang was speechless.

Get lost!

"I have to fast. I can't eat anything." Yu Huang already had nothing to live for.

Hearing this, Anna hurriedly closed the lid of the hot pot. She hid it behind her back and said to Yu Huang, "Today is Saturday. The class monitor and Vivian have returned to the Prosperous Capital. Otherwise, they would have come to see you too." Anna even took out her phone and opened the photo album to show Yu Huang.

"Look, they went for an ultrasound today. This little black dot is their baby."

The child had yet to form. Yu Huang stared at the ultrasound sheet but couldn't find the child's location at all. However, she still pretended to understand and said, "He looks very healthy."

"Hey, when you and Professor Sheng have a baby, let's keep all the ultrasound lists and show it to the child in the future!" Anna thought of something and her eyes lit up. She said loudly, "I want to be a godmother!"

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll let you be the child's godmother. Please, leave quickly. Stop torturing me!"

After chasing Anna away, Yu Huang endured the torture of hunger. She opened her eyes and waited until two o'clock in the night before falling asleep.

## Chapter 473: A Painful Surgery

After dawn, the nurse pushed Yu Huang for another full-body checkup. After confirming that all the data was perfect and that she could undergo surgery normally, she pushed Yu Huang into the operating theater.

Yu Huang's identity was special. In order to prevent anyone from hurting Yu Huang during the surgery, Sheng Lingfeng brought the Third Elder and Anna into the operating theater.

If someone inside had ulterior motives, the Third Elder would definitely be able to subdue them immediately.

Yu Huang was a Purifying Spirit Master. When the anesthetic was injected into her body, it would automatically be eliminated as a pathogen. Therefore, the effect of the anesthetic was minimal on Yu Huang.

However, the anesthesiologist still injected Yu Huang with a suitable amount of anesthesia. After waiting for a moment, he saw that Yu Huang's eyes were still open and she didn't show any signs of falling asleep. The anesthesiologist frowned and asked, "Master Yu, how do you feel? Do you feel sleepy?"

Yu Huang shook her head. "No."

The expressions of the anesthesiologist and the chief surgeon became serious at the same time.

The anesthesiologist said to the chief surgeon in a low voice, "Director Yu, the anesthesia indeed has no effect on Master Yu's body. We can only use Plan B."

Director Yu looked at Yu Huang while not knowing what to say.

Yu Huang was even calmer than Director Yu. She said to Director Yu, "Director Yu, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Director Yu nodded and said, "Master Yu, anesthesia can't numb you. If you want the surgery to continue, you can only do anesthesia-free surgery. But..." The doctor frowned and said, "I've been a doctor for decades, but I've never done a heart surgery without anesthesia."

It wasn't that the doctor's skills weren't good, but that the patients wouldn't cooperate with the surgery when their bodies were in pain.

In her previous life, Yu Huang didn't know pain or hunger. Perhaps it was to let her feel pain and hunger, but in this life, she had become especially gluttonous and especially... afraid of pain.

Yu Huang was very afraid of pain, but she was also very tolerant.

But this was the Heart Cutting Technique!

No matter how tolerant one was, they couldn't bear it.

Yu Huang closed her eyes and said without hesitation, "Bring handcuffs!"

When he heard this, the chief surgeon's expression instantly became respectful. If he wanted to take away flesh from Yu Huang's heart, it wasn't something that could be done with simple minimally invasive surgery. The chief surgeon had to cut open Yu Huang's sternum, open her chest, and then cut off a small piece of her heart.

Those surgical tools were on the plate, and Yu Huang saw them too.

She knew how dangerous and terrifying this surgery was, but she still insisted on completing it without hesitation. Yu Huang's mentality impressed Director Yu.

"Alright, bring handcuffs."

Anna guessed what Yu Huang was going to do. Her beautiful face turned pale as she anxiously shouted at Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, if there's no anesthesia, you won't be able to hold on at all! Don't be like this. Let's think of another way."

Yu Huang shook her head and said, "I'm fine. I can hold on."

After cultivating the Beast Taming Method and refining the heart blood, every time she refined a drop of heart blood, Yu Huang would have to suffer the pain of her meridians being severed and her bones recombining. After experiencing that twice, Yu Huang was confident that she could withstand this surgery.

In the end, under Yu Huang's request, her wrists and ankles were handcuffed, and her neck and waist were tied with a leather chain. This was to prevent Yu Huang from convulsing from the pain during the surgery and disturbing the chief surgeon.

"Master Yu, I'm going to start." After Director Yu finished speaking, she picked up the electric knife and cut open the skin on Yu Huang's chest.

Anna was timid. When she saw this, her scalp went numb from fear. She couldn't help but quietly hold the Third Elder's hand.

The Third Elder was also shocked.

She old, so she was easily frightened. She didn't dare to watch the surgery directly, so she took off her reading glasses. When she took off her reading glasses, the entire world became blurry. No matter what bloody scene she saw, it seemed to be automatically pixelated.

Yu Huang was holding two towels in her hand and had a wet towel stuffed into her mouth. She was in so much pain that her entire body was covered in sweat. She closed her eyes and tried her best to think of some beautiful things.

Good things.

What beautiful things were there?

Of course, it would be during the new year. In the Doomsday Era on Earth, every time it was the new year, her adoptive father would stay at home instead of going to the laboratory to work. Her adoptive mother wouldn't have to bring mercenaries out to search for supplies. Their family of three would stay at home and make dumplings together.

She remembered that she had once eaten a coin in a dumpling. Her adoptive mother had patted her hair with a smile and said to her, "You've eaten a coin, so you will be happy forever."

They said that she would be happy forever.

However, she raised the gun in her hand and personally shot her mother between the eyes. In the end, she also killed her father. From then on, she lived in regret and guilt day and night.

When she arrived at the Holy Spirit Continent, she met Yu Donghai.

That poor man with a broken leg treated her very well. He couldn't bear to eat good food himself, yet he would take out a stack of crumpled change to buy her a bag of 50 yuan per 500 grams of cherries. He said to her, "When you become stronger, we will kill our way back to the Yin Clan!"

"When we return to the Yin Clan, you'll bring me to live a good life!"

She became stronger as she wished and brought him back to the Yin Clan.

However, before he could live a good life, he led the 13,000 Yin clansmen to sacrifice themselves.

Come to think of it, she didn't seem to be very lucky in either life.

Those who loved her and treated her well died because of her.

Even Sheng Xiao, who had broken through in order to save her, was gravely wounded.

At the thought of this, two drops of tears suddenly fell from the corners of Yu Huang's eyes. The tears slid down her cheeks and into her ears. Anna noticed that Yu Huang was crying. Her heart ached as she knelt beside the operating table and gently wiped away Yu Huang's tears with a handkerchief.

She saw that the veins on Yu Huang's forehead were bulging from the pain, so she used her soft little hand to soothe Yu Huang.

Sensing that someone was touching her, Yu Huang struggled to open her eyes and saw Anna's face.

She stared at Anna and suddenly thought of Grade 12 Class 7.

There were still wonderful things that happened around her.

At the very least, her successful admission to the Divine Realm Academy brought glory to Yong Hui High School and made the homeroom teacher, Li Shi, proud.

Because of her, Anna didn't become a demon under the Broken Cliff.

Slowly, Yu Huang thought of more wonderful details that could warm one's heart. The pain didn't seem to be that obvious anymore.

This surgery lasted for a long time.

Yu Huang was in so much pain that her consciousness dissipated a few times. She finally heard Director Yu say, "It's done."

Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief.

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Sheng Xiao woke up late one night.

When he woke up, he realized that his bones were emitting an aura as warm as a winter furnace.

However, that was something he had never felt before. Could it be that Beast Tamers who had broken through to the Grand Master realm had such a change in physique?

Besides, he was courting death by forcefully breaking through his cultivation level. Why did he not feel any discomfort after waking up? Instead, he felt that his spiritual power was very abundant?

Sheng Xiao sat up with his hands on the edge of the bed. He got off the bed barefoot and realized that he was in a hospital.

Hospital?

Shouldn't he wake up in the treatment center?

Why was he in the hospital?

Sheng Xiao stayed in a single VIP room. He put on his slippers and walked past the small living room outside the bedroom. He opened the ward door and walked out to the nurse's desk.

The nurse was dozing off. She didn't know that Sheng Xiao was here.

Knock, knock.

Sheng Xiao tapped his fingers on the table.

The nurse immediately woke up. She looked up and saw a tall and handsome man standing in front of her. She immediately recognized him. "Master Sheng... Oh, no, Grand Master Sheng!" The nurse quickly stood up and asked in surprise and concern, "Grand Master Sheng, you're awake? Do you need any help? Tell me and I'll help you."

The military hospital usually only served soldiers and their families. They rarely received Beast Tamers with noble status, let alone a Beast Tamer like Sheng Xiao.

When ordinary civilians saw Sheng Xiao, it was as if they had seen their idol.

Before this, the nurse had only seen Sheng Xiao's blessing cards.

Sheng Xiao asked her, "Why am I in the hospital?"

The nurse quickly told Sheng Xiao all the details she knew.

When Sheng Xiao found out that the reason why he could wake up so quickly and his body was safe and sound was because Yu Huang had given him flesh from her heart, his heart ached.

Sheng Xiao finally understood why his bones felt warm. It was because the Divine Feather Phoenix was of the fire attribute. After he consumed flesh from Yu Huang's heart, his bones naturally had some fire attribute.

Sheng Xiao placed his hands on the nurse's desk and closed his eyes. He took a deep breath and pretended to be calm. "Where is she?"

The nurse was stunned for a moment before she realized that Sheng Xiao was asking about Yu Huang's ward number. She quickly said, "She's in the ICU upstairs."

"Okay."

Sheng Xiao saw that the elevator was still on the first floor. He was too lazy to wait, so he went up the stairs.

Just as he reached the stairs upstairs, he met Sheng Lingfeng, who was smoking on the platform.

Seeing that Sheng Xiao was awake, Sheng Lingfeng looked at him carefully. After confirming that Sheng Xiao was fine, he said, "She's in room 05. You can see her when her condition stabilizes."

Although Sheng Xiao was anxious and wanted to see Yu Huang as soon as possible, he could only stop when he heard Sheng Lingfeng's words. Sheng Xiao reached out and snatched the cigarette from Sheng Lingfeng's mouth. He took a deep breath and his racing heart calmed down.

Sheng Lingfeng lit another cigarette and thought of Yu Huang's experience during the surgery. He suddenly said, "She suffered a lot."

Sheng Xiao tilted his head and looked at his father. He asked in a hoarse voice, "Did something happen during the surgery?"

Sheng Lingfeng shook his head and said, "The surgery went very smoothly."

"Then what happened?"

Sheng Lingfeng was silent for a moment before saying softly, "The anesthetic is useless against a Purifying Spirit Master's body."

Sheng Xiao widened his eyes. "So..." It was as if a hand was grabbing Sheng Xiao's throat tightly, preventing him from speaking.

Therefore, during the surgery, Yu Huang was awake the entire time. When the electric knife cut through her flesh and cut through her sternum and heart, she was awake the entire time!

He didn't even have the strength to smoke.

Sheng Xiao leaned against the wall and rested for a while. Then, he said hoarsely, "I understand."

\* \*

Yu Huang stayed in the ICU ward for two days before she was allowed to be transferred to an ordinary ward.

Sheng Xiao was standing at the door of the ward with an eye-catching bouquet of red roses. The red roses were wrapped in black paper. When the black and red roses were paired together, they looked extremely beautiful.

Yu Huang was lying on the bed when the nurse pushed her out of the ICU. She saw Sheng Xiao in a suit and holding flowers at the door of the ward. She felt as if she had been revived.

Sheng Xiao bent down and placed the roses beside Yu Huang's head. Then, he took the shopping bag from Anna and took out a purple scarf. He wrapped Yu Huang's bald head with the scarf carefully.

After doing all of this, he lowered his head and kissed Yu Huang's forehead.

From beginning to end, he didn't thank Yu Huang.

Just like how he would risk everything to break through his cultivation level to save Yu Huang, he could also understand how Yu Huang felt when she endured the pain and had her heart cut to save him.

Their love for each other was equally deep.

Sheng Xiao looked at Yu Huang's weak and pale face affectionately. He said to her, "I bought you a hundred beautiful silk scarves. You can change them."

Yu Huang blinked and reached out to touch the smooth and soft scarf on her head. She revealed a playful posture and pretended to be shy as she asked, "Then am I still beautiful?"

"You're beautiful."

Yu Huang immediately smiled.

She believed that Sheng Xiao wasn't lying. Sheng Xiao was already obsessed with her when she was disfigured, let alone now.

Even without her hair, she was still the most beautiful bald woman in the world.

Yu Huang suddenly curled her finger at Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao turned around and looked at Anna and the old dean. Anna understood and quickly brought the old dean and the others aside.

They couldn't eavesdrop on the couple's conversation.

Sheng Xiao moved his ear to Yu Huang's side and heard her say, "We can play role-playing now. I'll be a nun and you'll be a priest."

Sheng Xiao was stunned. Then, he whispered with reddened ears, "Then, I have to customize a Daoist robe."

#### **Chapter 474: Professor Sheng Is Really a Good Person**

Yu Huang carried the bouquet of red roses and was pushed into the VIP ward where Sheng Xiao was staying.

Sheng Xiao picked her up carefully and placed her on the bed.

Yu Huang glanced at the bouquet on the bedside table and said, "Find a vase and put them in the bottle." After saying that, Yu Huang thought of something and chuckled.

Sheng Xiao was texting Anna and asking her to buy two vases from the supermarket diagonally opposite the hospital. When he heard Yu Huang's laughter, Sheng Xiao typed and lowered his head to ask, "What are you laughing at?"

Yu Huang said, "This is the first time you've sent me flowers." After a pause, she continued, "It's also the first time I've been sent flowers."

Sheng Xiao sent the message and turned to look at Yu Huang.

"Really?"

"I'm serious. I'm not lying to you." Yu Huang told Sheng Xiao, "In my previous life, I was destined to be feared by people. If I looked at them, they would be worried that they were infected and mutated. To be honest, in their eyes, I'm a female killer who will kill whoever I see. Who would dare to send me flowers?"

They couldn't wait for Yu Huang to die and send her a wreath.

Sheng Xiao smiled. "I'll send it to you often in the future."

"Sure."

Sheng Lingfeng walked into the room with a bowl of porridge. "Xiao'er, feed Ah Huang something. She hasn't eaten for almost three days."

When Yu Huang was lying in the ICU ward, the doctor had injected her with nutrient fluids. She didn't feel hungry, but Sheng Lingfeng had personally sent it over. Yu Huang had to accept it. "I'm a little hungry."

Sheng Xiao quickly took the porridge from his father and sat by the bed. He blew on every mouthful of porridge to cool it down before feeding it to Yu Huang.

Sheng Lingfeng said, "Xiao'er, there's nothing going on recently. Stay here and accompany Ah Huang. After Garo Zhengyang died, those old fellows from the Alliance Association have been calling me and urging me to go back and take over. I have to go over and take a look." The Alliance couldn't have no president. Now that Garo Zhengyang was dead, there was no leader.

"Okay."

After Sheng Lingfeng left, Sheng Xiao complained to Yu Huang softly, "He must be overjoyed."

Yu Huang pouted and said, "He must have expected this day."

"Heh."

Sheng Xiao fed Yu Huang half a bowl of porridge. Yu Huang didn't want to eat anymore.

Anna was back too. She was holding two sky-blue cylindrical vases in her hands. Without Sheng Xiao's instructions, she thoughtfully filled the vases with water. Then, she opened the bouquet and placed the red roses into the vases.

When they were arranging the flowers, Anna said, "The class monitor and Vivian called me just now. They were planning to come back, but Vivian's grandmother suddenly became seriously ill. I'm afraid she will have to stay for a few more days. She won't be able to come to the hospital to see you."

Yu Huang said, "The surgery went smoothly. It doesn't matter if they come or not. By the way, what illness does Vivian's grandma have?"

Yu Huang had added Vivian's WeChat before. In the past, she had seen Vivian posting photos of her and her grandmother on her WeChat Moments. Vivian's grandmother was a dancer. She was old, but she was still graceful and elegant. In every photo, the old lady was dressed very elegantly. She didn't look like she was seriously ill.

Anna shook her head. "I'm not sure. They said it suddenly happened last night."

"Is she sick?" Sheng Xiao asked. He said, "Do you need me to contact the Prosperous Capital Healing Center and ask a Healer to take a look at her?"

Anna was waiting for Sheng Xiao to say that.

Anna gave Sheng Xiao a cheeky smile and said, "Actually, on the phone, Vivian asked me to think of a way to hire a Healer to treat her grandmother. Don't worry, Professor Sheng, Vivian's family will pay a Healer."

"We'll talk about money later. Old people's illnesses are very urgent. I'll make a call first." Sheng Xiao took out his phone and called the Prosperous Capital Healing Center. He told them his identity directly.

After chatting for a while, Sheng Xiao hung up.

After hanging up, Sheng Xiao told Anna, "They will send a Supreme Master Healer over to take a look."

A Supreme Master Healer was enough to deal with ordinary diseases and cancers.

Anna was overjoyed. She made a heart gesture at Sheng Xiao. "I'll love you on behalf of Yu Huang, Professor Sheng!" Then, Anna ran out of the room. Her beautiful dress swayed like a little rabbit. She was especially cute.

Sheng Xiao stared at Anna's cute back. He suddenly turned around and asked Yu Huang, "Will our daughter in the future be as cute?"

Yu Huang said, "Would you like someone as cute as me?"

Sheng Xiao's smile froze for a second.

To be honest, Yu Huang wasn't cute. She wasn't cute at all.

But.

"I would like it."

Sheng Xiao didn't dare to say that he didn't like her.

"Rest well. A Healer will come and treat you later." After the Healer came to treat Yu Huang's chest, Yu Huang could be discharged.

Yu Huang nodded. "Then I'll take a nap for a while." Her wound was healing at all times. It was a little itchy and painful, and it was very torturous. If Yu Huang could fall asleep, she could have a short period of comfort.

Sheng Xiao saw that Yu Huang had closed her eyes. He covered her with the blanket and turned up the temperature of the air conditioner. Then, he laid down beside Yu Huang and rested with her.

Anna stood at the window at the end of the hospital corridor and called Vivian.

At that moment, Vivian's family was surrounding the old lady's room. All of them looked anxious.

Vivian had just become pregnant, and her morning sickness hadn't disappeared. She couldn't eat, and she was worried about her grandmother's health, so she looked very haggard. Jiang Shangfeng held her hand and pulled her out of the corridor and into Vivian's bedroom.

"Vivian, rest first. You look haggard. Don't tire yourself out."

Vivian also knew that her body was special. A pregnant woman's anxiety would also affect the child.

Vivian laid down on the bed and grabbed Jiang Shangfeng's hand. "What's wrong with my grandmother? Tell me." Last night, when the old lady was about to sleep, her illness suddenly acted up and caused a huge commotion.

At that time, Vivian had already fallen asleep, but she was worried that she would scare Vivian, so her parents didn't allow her to enter her grandmother's room to visit.

Jiang Shangfeng took off his glasses. He hadn't slept the entire night and was a little tired.

Jiang Shangfeng rubbed his glabella and sighed before saying, "Her condition is very strange. She's vomiting. She's vomiting very..." Jiang Shangfeng's expression was hesitant, as if he couldn't bear to continue.

Vivian clenched Jiang Shangfeng's fingers and asked anxiously, "Very what?"

Jiang Shangfeng's eyes actually revealed fear. He said, "There's actually flesh and blood in her vomit. This morning, there was also... brain matter in it."

Vivian's face turned pale. "How could..."

Vivian was already an adult and had some understanding of the onset of various diseases. She said, "How is this possible? I've never heard of such a disease. Is this possible?"

What kind of illness would make her spit out brain matter?!

Jiang Shangfeng let go of Vivian's hand and placed his hands on her shoulders. He said in a low voice, "Your grandma's body has already started to rot. The vomiting last night was a sign that her condition has worsened."

"But that shouldn't be the case. Grandma was still playing mahjong with Mrs. Lin and the others yesterday morning. If she was sick, she should have reacted long ago. But as you can see, my grandma has been in good spirits the past few days. She didn't look sick at all!"

Jiang Shangfeng knew all the details that Vivian had said.

But flesh wouldn't appear in a person's vomit for no reason.

If this happened, it could only mean that her internal organs had already begun to rot.

At that moment, Vivian's phone rang.

"It's Anna!"

Vivian quickly picked up the phone and pressed the play button. "Anna!" Vivian placed all her hopes on Anna. She hoped that Anna could bring her good news.

Anna quickly told Vivian, "Vivian, before I could say anything, Professor Sheng took the initiative to mention asking a Healer to treat your grandmother. Hehe, don't worry. Professor Sheng has already called the Prosperous Capital's Healing Center. They will send a Healer with the cultivation of a Supreme Master to treat your grandmother."

"Professor Sheng is such a good person. Although he looks cold and unapproachable, he's actually very kind. As expected of the man Yu Huang likes!"

Anna admired Yu Huang. She even admired Sheng Xiao, whom Yu Huang loved.

When Vivian heard this, she cried tears of joy.

"That's good! That's good!" Vivian cried on the spot, and Jiang Shangfeng quickly took out a tissue to wipe her tears.

"Help me thank them first. When my grandmother's condition stabilizes, I'll personally go to the Lovers Lake to thank them!" At this moment, Vivian was extremely glad that after Yu Huang was disfigured back then, they didn't despise Yu Huang. Instead, she took the initiative to accept Yu Huang and befriend her.

If it wasn't for Yu Huang, how could they have invited a Healer to treat her grandma?

That was why it was always good to be friendly.

After knowing that a Supreme Master Healer would come to treat Vivian's grandmother later, Jiang Shangfeng was also very excited. He immediately stood up and walked out of Vivian's room. He stood in the corridor and said to his family members guarding outside the old lady's room, "Dad, Mom, Uncle, get ready. A Supreme Master Healer will come to the house to treat Grandma later!"

Vivian's parents and uncle immediately rushed towards Jiang Shangfeng.

Vivian's father grabbed Jiang Shangfeng's hands tightly and raised his voice to ask, "What did you say?! There's actually a Supreme Master-level Healer who will come to treat her?" Vivian's family was very wealthy. Her father ran a medical equipment manufacturing company, and her uncle was the dean of a business school.

They were considered upper-class among ordinary civilians.

But even if they wanted to come into contact with the world of Beast Tamers, it was still very difficult.

Beast Tamers were a group of people who stood at the top of the Holy Spirit Continent. Even a mere Scholar was respected by commoners, let alone a Beast Tamer with the cultivation level of a Supreme Master!

A Beast Tamer with the cultivation of a Supreme Master could hold the position of deputy director in the Prosperous Capital.

Why would such a big shot be willing to come to his house to treat his mother?

Seeing his father-in-law and uncle's shock, Jiang Shangfeng smiled calmly and said, "It's Yu Huang. Do you still remember Yu Huang? She was me and Vivian's classmate in high school. Back then, during the college entrance examination, she was even the top scorer in the Prosperous Capital. She awakened her beast form and is now at the late-stage Master Realm. She is also the patriarch of the Yin Clan and has become a couple with the legendary Grand Master Sheng. After knowing about her situation, the couple was very concerned. They immediately called the Prosperous Capital Healing Center."

"It's Yu Huang!"

Vivian's father didn't know much about Yu Huang's matters in the cultivation world. The only thing they remembered was that Yu Huang was once a big star, but her face was disfigured later on. However, that child was very hardworking. Even though she didn't stay in the entertainment industry, she became a top student. When she graduated from high school, she even became the top scorer.

Yu Huang's adoptive parents, Yu Rufeng and his wife, had recently been released from prison. The couple slandered Yu Huang whenever they met. They said that Yu Huang started to be ungrateful after becoming a Beast Tamer and deliberately sent her adoptive parents, who had raised her for 14 years, to prison.

Under Yu Rufeng and his wife's relentless slander, Yu Huang's reputation, in the hearts of some people, was bad.

However, because Yu Huang was good friends with their daughter and son-in-law, Vivian's parents never listened to those rumors. Occasionally, when they met people who slandered Yu Huang in private, they would even speak up for her.

At this moment, Vivian's parents were even more glad that their daughter and son-in-law had become friends with someone as powerful as Yu Huang and developed a deep friendship with her.

## **Chapter 475: Death Curse**

A Healer with the cultivation of a Supreme Master was willing to visit her mother to treat her. Her mother would definitely be able to recover this time!

At the thought of this, Vivian's father immediately said to his wife, "Quick, prepare hot tea. Welcome the Supreme Master!"

Vivian's mother hurriedly turned around and went downstairs. She called the butler and nanny to get ready quickly. She had to be hospitable to the noble Supreme Master, lest she left a bad impression on him.

Vivian's father even personally called the security booth to inform them that a noble Supreme Master would be arriving at the estate later and told them not to neglect him.

After hanging up, the guard on duty turned to his colleague and said, "Oh my god, Mr. West just called to inform me that a Supreme Master from the Healing Institute is going to their house to treat the old lady later."

Vivian's full name was Vivian West. The Mr. West the guard mentioned was her father.

"Is that so?" His colleague expressed his doubts. He said, "The West family has never produced a Beast Tamer, and they don't have any Beast Tamer relatives. How could they invite a Supreme Master to treat the Old Madam? Could it be a bluff?"

"Who knows? Let's just do our job. Stand guard properly and don't slack off."

"Yes."

After knowing that a Supreme Master was about to come to their neighborhood, the security team didn't dare to slack off and hurriedly prepared to greet him in their best state.

\* \*

In less than half an hour, a black car slowly drove into the villa.

The guard saw that the car's license plate didn't have the usual blue and white words, but a black and white plate with the number "S1002". Seeing this, the guard was instantly filled with respect.

"It's really the Healing Institute's car! And it's even the deputy director's car!"

The license plate number of the Prosperous Capital Healing Center was S for short. The director's license plate number was S1001, and the deputy director's license plate was S1002.

Seeing that the deputy director of the Healing Institute had really come to treat the old lady of the West family, the guards immediately stood up straight and bowed to the black car.

The driver rolled down the window and tilted his head to ask the guard, "Hello, may I know which building the West family lives in?"

The guard was extremely excited to be able to talk to the Supreme Master's driver.

The security guard pretended to be calm and replied, "The West family lives in Building 8. I can lead the way for the Supreme Master."

The driver waved his hand and said, "No need."

The window rose again under the guard's regretful gaze. The driver stepped on the accelerator and slowly drove towards Building 8.

Soon, other residents noticed this scene.

"The vice director of the Healing Institute went to the West family's house!"

This news quickly spread to every neighbor's ears. When some of the big bosses who worked in the company received this news, they rushed back from their homes without stopping. They wanted to visit the West family's house. It would be best if they could talk to that noble Supreme Master. Then, they would have no regrets in their lives.

In the eyes of the commoners, Beast Tamers were unattainable existences. They might be able to meet a few weak Scholars or honorable Masters in their lives, but many people would never see a Beast Tamer at the level of a Supreme Master in their lives.

\* \*

Jiang Shangfeng and Vivian were already standing at the door to welcome the deputy director.

The deputy director's surname was Sun. He wasn't tall, and he was wearing a light blue robe specially made for healing. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and looked to be in his early forties, but it was impossible to tell how old he was. Deputy Director Sun didn't look like a noble Beast Tamer, but more like a professor in a university.

Upon seeing Jiang Shangfeng, Deputy Director Sun nodded at him. "Hello, are you Mr. Jiang?"

Jiang Shangfeng and Vivian hurriedly went forward. Jiang Shangfeng held Deputy Director Sun's right hand with both hands and said humbly, "Hello, Director Sun. I'm Jiang Shangfeng. This is my wife, Vivian."

When he heard this, Deputy Director Sun's eyes lit up.

No deputy director liked to be called a deputy director. They would rather be called a director.

Jiang Shangfeng's words flattered Deputy Director Sun.

Jiang Shangfeng and Vivian were Young Master Sheng's friends, so Deputy Director Sun wasn't stupid enough to put on airs in front of them. Deputy Director Sun went straight to the point. "Young Master Sheng has a request, so I naturally have to fulfill it. Mr. Jiang, Mrs. Vivian, it's more important to treat the patient. Let's skip the formalities. Let's go see the old woman directly."

Jiang Shangfeng hurriedly said, "Please come in."

Accompanied by Vivian and her parents, Deputy Director Sun arrived at the old woman's bedroom on the second floor. As soon as he approached the bedroom, Deputy Director Sun smelled rotten flesh. His expression changed slightly, but he said calmly, "Young Master Sheng told me that the old woman fell ill suddenly, right?"

Mr. West nodded quickly and said nervously, "Yes! Before she went to bed last night, my mother started vomiting without warning. She vomited for the entire night and didn't sleep."

Deputy Director Sun remained silent.

When they arrived at the bedroom door, Deputy Director Sun suddenly said to Vivian, "Ms. Vivian is pregnant. You should go back to your room and rest."

Vivian and Jiang Shangfeng looked at each other before returning to their rooms.

After Vivian left, Deputy Director Sun pushed open the ward door.

As soon as the door of the ward opened, a rotten stench immediately came out of the room. As soon as he smelled it, Deputy Director Sun sensed that this smell contained a thick poisonous gas.

Deputy Director Sun's expression changed. "Oh no! Everyone, put on your gas masks!"

A gas mask?

Without another word, Jiang Shangfeng ran downstairs and found a few gas masks.

Everyone put on their fog masks and walked into the bedroom under Deputy Director Sun's lead.

In the room, only Vivian's eldest aunt and youngest aunt were taking care of the old woman. The two of them were also wearing masks to resist the nauseating stench. The usually elegant and calm old woman was now lying on the bed with a sickly look.

There was a basin beside her bed, and she had yet to pour the vomit in it.

When Vivian's aunt saw that the Beast Tamer had arrived, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Supreme Master!" Vivian's aunt was called Annabella. She knelt in front of Deputy Director Sun and begged him while crying, "Supreme Master, please save my mother. She's in too much pain!"

As Annabelle watched her mother vomit for the entire night, her heart ached. Just as a mother couldn't bear to see her child suffer, a child couldn't bear to see her mother tortured by illness.

Deputy Director Sun glanced at Annabella and said coldly, "Be quiet."

Annabella immediately shut her mouth and didn't dare to make any more noise. She was afraid that if she angered Deputy Director Sun, he would turn around and leave.

Deputy Director Sun strode to the bed. He didn't look at the old woman, but stared at the disgusting pile of vomit in the basin.

Seeing the contents, Deputy Director Sun turned to ask Mr. West again, "Mr. West, are you sure that the old lady has always been healthy and only suddenly became ill last night?"

Mr. West nodded vigorously. "Of course. My mother has a full body checkup every year. She had a hysterectomy six years ago. She isn't unhealthy in any other way."

Deputy Director Sun's expression instantly became serious.

"This is a condition I've never seen before." Deputy Director Sun reached out and summoned his beast form in front of Jiang Shangfeng and the others.

Deputy Director Sun's beast form was a rose grass. He was considered a very talented Healer. He was only 80 years old, but he was already a Supreme Master. The rose grass floated above the old lady's head, and faint green spiritual energy was released from the rose grass. It entered the old lady's body and slowly spread out while searching carefully.

As soon as it entered the old lady's head, a black aura drove the green spiritual energy out.

Left with no choice, those spiritual energy could only move down. When they arrived at the old woman's abdomen, the black energy was even stronger. They actually directly ejected Deputy Director Sun's energy.

"Hmph!"

Deputy Director Sun grunted and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Deputy Director Sun's gaze flickered slightly. He stared at the old woman's dim skin, the dirty thing in the basin, and the black poisonous gas in the old lady's body. His lips trembled for a moment before he said in a low voice, "The old lady isn't sick, but..." His pupils constricted as he said in a low voice—

"Death Curse."

The Death Curse wasn't an illness, but an evil curse that couldn't be removed. Only the most evil and powerful Beast Tamer could cast the curse.

The price of the Death Curse was very high. It required at least a hundred Beast Tamers with Supreme Master cultivation levels to sacrifice their Beast Hearts to activate the Death Curse and plant the fruit.

Once this cursed fruit came into contact with humans and successfully found a host, it would split and reproduce indefinitely.

On the Holy Spirit Continent, no one had ever cast such a vicious curse.

Any human who was touched by the Death Curse would have their internal organs completely rot within three days and vomit to death.

The Death Curse was contagious, and it spread so quickly that it was unimaginable.

Deputy Director Sun suddenly took a step back and shouted with a trembling voice, "Quick! Call the Beast Tamer Alliance and inform them that a Death Curse case has appeared in the Prosperous Capital. The city must be sealed and the corpses must be burned!" Otherwise, once someone who was cursed ran out of the Prosperous Capital, not only would the Prosperous Capital be destroyed, but the entire Divine Moon Empire and even the Divine Realm Continent would be destroyed! Or perhaps the entire Holy Spirit Continent!

"Quick, Mr. Jiang, call Young Master Sheng and tell him to seal off the Prosperous Capital immediately. Otherwise, the Divine Moon Empire will face a calamity!" At this moment, Deputy Director Sun no longer had the pretentious attitude from before. His face was filled with panic and despair.

When Jiang Shangfeng heard Deputy Director Sun's words, he was stunned.

Lock down the Prosperous Capital?

"Sun, what is the Death Curse?" Mr. West, a commoner, had never heard of such an unfathomable thing.

Deputy Director Sun looked at Jiang Shangfeng and the others with despair in his eyes. His voice trembled as he said, "The Death Curse is a kind of evil curse. It's a kind of curse fruit planted with the

beast hearts of a hundred Supreme Master Beast Tamers. And anyone who comes into contact with the curse fruit will have all their organs rot within three days and vomit to death.”

“The Death Curse is incurable and contagious.”

Deputy Director Sun pulled away the old lady’s arm and saw a faint black blood vessel on it. He smiled bitterly and said, “Anyone who is infected has a black blood vessel on their arm.”

Hearing this, Mr. West subconsciously pulled open the sleeve of his sleeve and saw a slightly black blood vessel.

Seeing this, Jiang Shangfeng slowly pulled open the sleeve of his shirt.

A black blood vessel was clearly visible.

### **Chapter 476: Last Words**

Jiang Shangfeng stared at the black bloodline on his arm. In that instant, he was stunned. There was a buzzing sound in his ears.

The buzzing sound became louder and louder, and Jiang Shangfeng lost his hearing.

At that moment, the world was silent and noisy.

“Ah Feng!”

Jiang Shangfeng only came back to his senses when Mr. West tugged hard on Jiang Shangfeng’s sleeve. The buzzing in his ears still hadn’t stopped, and he still couldn’t hear anyone else. Seeing his father-in-law’s lips opening and closing, Jiang Shangfeng stared at them for a moment before realizing that Mr. West had mentioned Vivian.

Vivian!

The voice that kept buzzing in Jiang Shangfeng’s mind gradually weakened.

Finally, Jiang Shangfeng could hear voices. Mr. West was saying—

“We’ve all interacted with Mom, but Vivian has never touched her. I wonder if Vivian is infected.” Mr. West said to Jiang Shangfeng, “Ah Feng, go over and take a look at Vivian’s condition.”

Jiang Shangfeng nodded. “Okay.”

Jiang Shangfeng was about to leave the room to look for Vivian when Deputy Director Sun pressed his shoulder.

Deputy Director Sun said, “I’ll go. You’re already infected. It won’t be good if Madam Vivian is indirectly infected by you.”

Jiang Shangfeng was stunned. In the end, he could only agree helplessly.

Deputy Director Sun left the room and went to the public bathroom at the end of the corridor to wash his hands before knocking on Vivian’s door. Vivian opened the door happily. She thought that the person

knocking was Jiang Shangfeng. When she saw that the person standing outside the door was Deputy Director Sun, she immediately straightened her expression and called out respectfully, "Director Sun."

Vivian glanced at her grandmother's room and saw that the door was still closed. She couldn't help but frown. Vivian noticed that Deputy Director Sun's expression was solemn and felt a little uneasy. She asked in confusion, "Deputy Director Sun, what's my grandmother's situation now?"

Deputy Director Sun told her sternly, "Listen, Madam Vivian, what I'm going to say next is crucial."

Vivian nodded subconsciously. "Is my grandmother's illness incurable?" Other than that, Vivian couldn't think of a worse situation.

Deputy Director Sun shook his head. "More than that."

More than that.

These words made Vivian panic. "Director Sun, what happened?"

Deputy Director Sun said, "Let me see your right hand."

Although Vivian found it strange, she still obediently extended her right hand.

The central air conditioner was turned on at home, and Vivian was wearing a long-sleeved gauze dress. Deputy Director Sun did not need to lift her sleeve to see her arm. He noticed that Vivian's arm was fair and did not have any infected black vessel, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's like this. Your grandmother has been cursed. All the family members who have been close to your grandmother have also been infected. I think that your grandmother is definitely not the only case in the Prosperous Capital. Soon, more people will be infected. The infected will have all their internal organs rot away within three days and vomit to death."

"Soon, the Prosperous Capital will be sealed. The people in the city..." Deputy Director Sun couldn't bear to tell Vivian about the fate of the people in the city." He closed his eyes and took a deep breath before saying, "Vivian, pack your things and leave with me."

Vivian stood behind the door in a daze. She couldn't digest this news for a moment.

How could a family be destroyed just like that?!

Vivian came back to her senses and suddenly ran towards her grandmother's bedroom.

Vivian twisted the door handle and realized that it wouldn't budge.

"Open the door!" Vivian slammed the bedroom door.

Jiang Shangfeng stood behind the door. He had already locked it.

Hearing Vivian's shout outside the door, Jiang Shangfeng's eyes turned red. "Vivian."

When Vivian heard Jiang Shangfeng's voice, she held back her tears and said in a choked voice, "Ah Feng, open the door."

"Vivian, I can't open the door."

Jiang Shangfeng pressed the door hard. He looked through the peephole at the anxious Vivian outside the door. He clenched his fists and tried his best to stabilize his emotions. He said to Vivian calmly, "Vivian, you have to leave the Prosperous Capital and go to Jingdu to find Anna and Yu Huang. Our child is in your stomach. We have already seen the beauty of this world, but he has yet to see this world."

"Vivian, be good. Hurry up and leave with Director Sun."

The West family's couple also silently came to their son-in-law's side.

Mrs. West said to Vivian, who was outside the house, "Daughter, this is a disaster for the entire city. You won't be of any help even if you stay. This evil curse is contagious. Before long, the entire city will be infected. Hurry up and go with Deputy Director Sun while he's willing to take you away!"

"Go to Jingdu and find your friends. Live well and give birth to the baby safely. In the future, remember to toast your family on memorial day. Then, we can rest in peace."

Mr. West placed his hands on the door and said to Vivian in a hoarse voice, "Daughter, I'm sorry that we brought you to this world, but we can't leave this world with you. Be good and leave quickly!"

Outside the door, Vivian was already crying.

"How can I leave?!" Vivian covered her face with her hands, her palms filled with tears. "Dad, Mom, Ah Feng, you're all here. How can I bear to leave?!" It wasn't impossible for the family to die together.

When he heard Vivian's cries, Jiang Shangfeng's heart ached.

Jiang Shangfeng could no longer hold back his emotions. He pressed his forehead against the door and said sadly, "Vivian! We still have three days of golden time. Go to Jingdu to find Yu Huang and the Grand Master Sheng first. Perhaps they still have a chance to save the Prosperous Capital! There's hope when you reach Jingdu! If you stay here and get infected, the child will be in danger!"

"Be good and leave with him quickly."

Vivian lowered her head and looked at her stomach. She nodded hard with tears in her eyes. "Alright! I'll leave with him. I'll look for Yu Huang and Anna. Ah Feng, I'll listen to you. I'll leave!"

Deputy Director Sun walked over quickly with his phone in his hand. "Let's go! The Prosperous Capital will be sealed in half an hour. If we don't leave now, we won't make it!"

Hearing this, Vivian suddenly broke down and cried. "Mom! Dad! Ah Feng, wait for me!"

Deputy Director Sun pulled Vivian towards the stairs.

Jiang Shangfeng heard Vivian's cries getting further and further away. He rolled up his sleeves again and realized that the black blood vessel had deepened.

Jiang Shangfeng turned around and looked at his parents-in-law, his eldest uncle and aunt, and his youngest aunt. He said in a low voice, "There's not much time left. Let's hurry up and bid farewell to our family while we're conscious."

Hearing this, Annabelle immediately took out her phone. She said, "I have to call my son." Annabelle had long divorced her husband. Her son ran a five-star hotel in Jingdu. She was very proud of her son's achievements.

Her eldest uncle and aunt also hugged each other and called their son and daughter, who were studying in a university in another province.

Jiang Shangfeng slid along the door and sat on the ground. He held his phone and thought for a long time before opening his email. He wrote a letter to Vivian and the unborn child—

[To Vivian and my baby:

Vivian, while telling you that I love you, I also have to apologize.

After a short period of shock and fear, I can calmly accept my death, but I can't bear to look at your back as you leave, let alone imagine the scene of you raising our child alone in the future...]

After editing the email, Jiang Shangfeng set it to be sent three days later. Then, he called his parents to say goodbye.

In the end, he personally called Yu Huang.

\* \*

At that moment, the Healer was treating Yu Huang in the hospital.

Her phone was kept by Sheng Xiao. When he heard the phone in his pocket vibrating, he took it out and glanced at the screen. Seeing that the caller ID was 'Class Monitor', Sheng Xiao picked up the phone. "Hello, Mr. Jiang."

Jiang Shangfeng fell silent when he heard Sheng Xiao's voice.

Sheng Xiao asked, "Has the Healer gone over? Is your grandmother feeling better?"

"Grand Master Sheng..." Jiang Shangfeng's voice was choked with emotion.

Jiang Shangfeng should not be crying when a Healer was treating Vivian's grandmother. Sheng Xiao immediately realized that something had happened. He lowered his voice and asked, "What happened, Mr. Jiang?"

At that moment, Sheng Xiao's phone rang. It was Sheng Lingfeng.

Sheng Xiao hung up and sent Sheng Lingfeng a message. "What is it, Father?"

As soon as the message was sent, Sheng Xiao heard Jiang Shangfeng say, "Grand Master Sheng, please think of a way to save the Prosperous Capital. There are eight million residents in the Prosperous Capital. Once the city is sealed, these eight million residents will die with hatred!"

Sheng Xiao was shocked when he heard that.

Seal the city?

"What happened?"

At the same time, Sheng Xiao received a new message on his phone.

Sheng Lingfeng sent a message: "Dozens of death curses have been discovered in the Prosperous Capital. The entire city will be sealed within half an hour. The prince is leading the army to the Prosperous Capital. The various families have also sent their core disciples to guard it. Xiao'er, your eldest senior brother has already brought his disciples to the Prosperous Capital to guard it. You and Yu Huang will also go to the Prosperous Capital immediately."

Death Curse!

Sheng Xiao felt a chill down his spine when he saw the words "Death Curse".

On the phone, Jiang Shangfeng cried and said, "Grand Master Sheng, our family has been infected by the Death Curse, but Vivian hasn't. Vivian has already set off for Jingdu to rely on you. Grand Master Sheng, if I unfortunately pass away, I hope that you and Yu Huang can help her in the future on account of our friendship. If we die, Vivian will have no family. She will only have you guys."

Sheng Xiao said, "...I will."

"That's good."

Jiang Shangfeng was relieved to hear Sheng Xiao's promise.

Jiang Shangfeng took the initiative to hang up. After hanging up, he couldn't help but bury his head in his thighs and cry.

#### **Chapter 477: The Fall of the Prosperous Capital**

Anna walked out of the elevator with a mini ice-blue Tyrannosaurus on her shoulder.

Seeing Sheng Xiao standing at the door of the ward, Anna ran to him and asked, "Professor Sheng, is Yu Huang's treatment not over?"

"Not yet."

Anna noticed that Sheng Xiao's expression was a little heavy. She asked carefully, "Professor Sheng, are you unhappy? Your expression looks terrible." Anna even suspected that Sheng Xiao had a fight with Yu Huang.

Sheng Xiao looked down at Anna.

At the thought of Vivian, Sheng Xiao quickly said to her, "Anna, help me do something."

Anna quickly nodded. "Okay, go ahead."

"There's an emergency in the Prosperous Capital. There's a Death Curse infection case. Vivian's family is infected, and so is Mr. Jiang. Currently, Vivian is on her way to Jingdu. She's pregnant. I want you to pick her up."

Anna was stunned. "Professor Sheng, what is a Death Curse?" Anna had never heard of such a thing.

Sheng Xiao frowned. He said, "The Death Curse is an incurable curse. There was a case of the Death Curse in a city in the Great World. When the illness flared up, more than nine million people died. No one succeeded in overcoming the Death Curse even until they died. Those nine million people were burned to death after the city was sealed."

Anna's fair face turned pale.

"This..."

Anna's eyes turned red.

She covered her face with her hand and asked in disbelief, "Are you saying that the Prosperous Capital will also... suffer a plague?" The Prosperous Capital was Anna and Yu Huang's hometown. Their former classmates, teachers, and friends lived there.

Would they all die?

Would they all get burned to death?

"...Yes!" Sheng Xiao was shocked. He sat on the iron chair in the corridor in a daze and rubbed his face.

No one dared to face such a despairing situation.

There were more than eight million civilians in the Prosperous Capital!

That was more than eight million lives!

Who was the one who dared to activate the Death Curse?!

Anna leaned against the wall for a while before saying hoarsely, "I'll pick Vivian up."

"Okay."

As soon as Anna left, the ward door opened.

The Healer's assistant walked out and said to Sheng Xiao, "The treatment is perfect. Master Yu's body is recovering well." The Healer who treated Yu Huang was the Royal Healer and the Empress Jiang Ruixue's mentor. His name was Ye Qing'an. He was a Grand Master Healer.

"That's good."

Ye Qing'an was a man with a gentle gaze. Most of the Healers had gentle and calm auras. Ye Qing'an was wearing a white shirt and beige pants. He sat on the sofa with a tired expression, but he still looked dignified.

Sheng Xiao poured a cup of tea for Ye Qing'an and handed it to him. "Grand Master Ye, it's been hard on you. Have a cup of tea."

Ye Qing'an took the tea and took a sip. He said, "I'm fine. I'll be fine after resting for half a day." Ye Qing'an suddenly tilted his head and looked at his assistant. He said, "I think I hear my phone ringing. Xiao Yu, bring me my phone."

"Alright, Teacher."

Xiao Yu handed the phone to Ye Qing'an. After Ye Qing'an unlocked it, he realized that Empress Jiang Ruixue had called him three times.

Jiang Ruixue rarely called him.

What had happened?

Ye Qing'an was about to make a call when he heard Sheng Xiao say, "It should be about the Prosperous Capital."

Yu Huang's clothes were stained with blood. She had just changed her clothes. Yu Huang walked out of the changing room and heard Sheng Xiao's words. She looked up and asked, "What happened in the Prosperous Capital?"

Ye Qing'an looked at Sheng Xiao blankly.

Sheng Xiao said in a low voice, "There's a Death Curse case in the Prosperous Capital."

Hearing this, Ye Qing'an immediately stood up and shouted in a daze, "How could this be?!" According to history, the Death Curse had only appeared once in the Upper World. How could such an evil and cruel curse appear in the Holy Spirit Continent, and in the populous Prosperous Capital?!

Yu Huang also knew about the Death Curse. Lin Jiansheng had said that the key to the Death Curse was to plant the Cursed Fruit. As for the Cursed Fruit, it required at least a hundred Beast Tamers with the cultivation level of a Supreme Master to take the initiative to dig out their Beast Hearts and sacrifice them!

Why would a Death Curse appear on the Holy Spirit Continent?

Who had the ability to make a hundred Supreme Masters take the initiative to contribute their beast hearts?!

Ye Qing'an couldn't sit still anymore. He said, "I have to go to the Prosperous Capital to take a look!"

Ye Qing'an left.

After he left, Sheng Xiao turned around and stared at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang also looked at him.

"Let's go." Yu Huang knew that Sheng Xiao would go to the Prosperous Capital even without Sheng Xiao's reminder.

The Prosperous Capital was Yu Huang's hometown. It would be too cruel for her to watch her hometown being sealed. Sheng Xiao couldn't bear it. He said, "Your injuries haven't fully healed. You should go home and rest. I'll go."

"I'm fine." Yu Huang insisted on going with him.

"Alright then."

At one o'clock in the afternoon, all the stations, airports, and docks in the Prosperous Capital were guarded by the army and stopped.

The roads in the town and village were all sealed. The people working outside weren't allowed to enter the Prosperous Capital again. Similarly, the citizens of the Prosperous Capital weren't allowed to go out.

Some of the passengers who had already bought their tickets but weren't allowed to board couldn't help but feel unhappy and cause trouble.

"What's going on?! We bought the tickets through legitimate sources. Why can't we get on the bus?!" At the maglev train station, more than three thousand passengers were protesting.

They raised the bus tickets in their hands and roared at the staff.

"If the train stopped running, you should have informed us in advance! Why did it suddenly stop running?! My mother is seriously ill and is lying in the hospital now, waiting for me to go back and see her for the last time! If I miss this chance, I will never see my mother again in my life. You guys will be responsible!"

"Let us get on the train! We have tickets! You have to let us in the train!"

"There has to be a reason why the train suddenly stopped running! You can't delay our work for no reason!"

"I want a refund! A refund!"

There were people venting their dissatisfaction at the airport, the bus stop, and the harbor.

At this moment, a maglev train suddenly stopped at the Prosperous Capital Station.

When they saw the floating train that was allowed to enter the Prosperous Capital Station, an agitated traveler shouted, "Didn't they say that the entire country's trains are prohibited from stopping at the Prosperous Capital Station? Why is that train allowed?!"

When the station staff saw that train No. 11 had arrived, he immediately picked up the walkie-talkie in his hand and said to the manager, "Maglev train No. 11 has arrived. Please give your instructions!"

The manager replied, "Open the passageway!"

"Yes!"

The door of maglev train No. 11 opened and a man in an iron-gray military uniform walked out. When the staff saw his face, he immediately saluted him. "Your Highness!"

Mo Yelou nodded at him. Then, he put on an airtight gas mask.

Seeing this, the staff member was stunned.

Even now, as staff members, they didn't know why the train had stopped.

Seeing the prince put on his gas mask, the staff member had a guess that made his scalp tingle.

Could it be that a super virus had been discovered in the Prosperous Capital?

When they saw Mo Yelou lead a group of soldiers wearing gas masks to the train station and quickly surround the various exits, the passengers finally panicked.

“What exactly happened?”

When they noticed the dagger-shaped embroidery on the chests of the soldiers, everyone was extremely surprised.

“Isn’t that the Prince’s Sword Edge Army?!”

“The prince actually personally brought people to guard the bus stop. What exactly happened?”

Mo Yelou stood on the second floor of the train station. He held a gun in his left hand and a microphone in his right.

Seeing the commotion in the station, Mo Yelou opened the microphone and pulled the trigger without blinking.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Three gunshots were transmitted to the broadcast speakers everywhere through the microphone.

All the passengers were so frightened that they covered their ears and screamed.

After a moment, they stopped screaming and took their hands away from their ears. Then, they looked up at the man in the middle of the second floor who was wearing the Sword Edge Army uniform and had the Prince’s Medal on his shoulder.

Mo Yelou swallowed hard and slowly raised the microphone in his hand. “Hello, everyone. I’m Mo Yelou.”

It was really the prince!

All the passengers fell silent and stared at the prince in silence. The uneasiness in their hearts grew.

“Everyone, I’m sorry to announce a piece of despairing news.” Under the mask, Mo Yelou licked his dry lips with a heavy heart before saying in a hoarse voice, “Dozens of Death Curses have been discovered in the Prosperous Capital. It is constantly spreading. The Death Curse is a type of evil curse that can’t be cured and is highly contagious. It can be spread rapidly through the air, breeze, saliva, and skin contact.”

“As for those who are infected, within three days, all their internal organs will rot and they will vomit to death. We have done the simulation data. According to the speed of the Death Curse’s spread, in less than two days, eight million people in the Prosperous Capital will be infected. In less than three days, the Prosperous Capital and the five surrounding cities will also be infected. In less than five days, the entire Divine Moon Empire will fall!”

“After a deep discussion between the Beast Tamer Alliance and the Divine Moon Empire’s royal family, we had no choice but to make a sorrowful decision. That is...” Mo Yelou stared at the unfamiliar faces below. His gaze lingered on the children who were only three to four years old for a moment before he choked on his tears and said—

“Seal the city!”

The moment the words “seal the city” were said, the entire station was in an uproar again.

“Seal the city! They actually decided to seal the city. Are they going to abandon the Prosperous Capital and the millions of people in the Prosperous Capital?!”

“Heavens! How could such a thing happen?!”

Not only were the passengers stunned, but even the station staff were shocked.

So this was the truth!

### **Chapter 478: Evacuation of the City**

The passengers discussed animatedly, and those voices naturally reached Mo Yelou’s ears.

Under the mask, Mo Yelou’s expression was cold.

At this moment, he didn’t feel good either.

As a prince, he could have enjoyed all the glory, wealth, and a stable life. However, he had guarded the front line of the battlefield all year round, fought the cruelest battles, and suffered the most painful injuries. Why? Wasn’t it to let the people of the Divine Moon Empire live in peace and not suffer anymore?!

The Prosperous Capital’s citizens weren’t only his brother’s people, but also his people. He had sacrificed everything for this country! Now that he was going to personally seal the Prosperous Capital and watch these citizens die, his heart ached.

The gun in his hand was used to protect the people of the Divine Moon Empire, but today, he had no choice but to point the gun at his people.

But they had no choice.

The Death Curse spread so quickly and in so many ways that it was simply impossible to deal with. If the city wasn’t sealed, the Divine Moon Empire and even the Divine Realm Continent would be destroyed. That would be a true tragedy.

For the sake of the Divine Moon Empire, the Divine Realm Continent, and the entire Holy Spirit Continent, they could only make this decision.

Sealing the city was the cruelest and most effective method.

A pregnant woman suddenly looked up at Mo Yelou and asked in a sorrowful tone, “Your Highness! Is the Divine Moon Empire really planning to abandon us?!”

Mo Yelou looked at the pregnant woman’s big stomach and clenched the gun in his hand. No one had sealed his mouth, but he could no longer move his lips and say a word.

At that moment, the advertisement on the station’s LED screen suddenly stopped playing.

Following that, the screen flickered a few times. Then, Mo Yuelou, who was wearing a black suit and the Emperor's identity medal on his shoulder, appeared in front of the screen.

"It's His Majesty!"

When they saw Mo Yuelou, the Sword Edge Army immediately saluted.

All the passengers looked up at the screen and saw their respected emperor. Tears welled up in their eyes again.

Mo Yelou stood behind a red desk with three microphones on it. Mo Yelou looked at the live broadcast camera with a serious expression. He said in a low but clear voice, "To the people of the Prosperous Capital, I regret to tell everyone that our city has a plague."

The hall was silent except for the emperor's clear and heavy voice echoing—

"... In order to protect the Divine Moon Empire, the Divine Realm Continent, and the entire Holy Spirit Continent, we have made a painful and heartless decision. We have decided to immediately seal off the Prosperous Capital. From this moment on, all transportation in the country is prohibited from approaching the Prosperous Capital. All citizens of the Prosperous Capital are absolutely prohibited from leaving the city without passing a physical examination. Those who violate the order will be shot on the spot!"

When he gave his speech, Mo Yuelou's tone was cold and forceful, but his eyes were filled with tears of guilt.

At the end of the speech, Mo Yuelou closed the script.

He looked at the live-stream camera sadly, as if the souls of the eight million people in the Prosperous Capital were on it.

Mo Yuelou's eyes were filled with tears as he said in a sad tone, "The calamity has arrived. We have no other choice. My people, I am incompetent and am unable to save you from danger..." After saying that, Mo Yuelou pounded his chest hard, then bowed deeply to the camera.

The station was silent.

Everyone looked at the Emperor with bloodshot eyes.

The moment the emperor's figure disappeared from the screen, sorrowful cries sounded in the station. The passengers were crying, the staff were crying, and the people of the Prosperous Capital were crying.

Mo Yelou raised his gun again and mercilessly pulled the trigger!

Hearing the gunshot, everyone fell silent again.

Mo Yelou raised the microphone and said loudly, "Next, please line up, roll up your sleeves, and accept the inspection. Those who pass the inspection will take the maglev train to the new gathering place for free while waiting for the country's arrangements."

"Time is tight. Wasting time is endangering lives!"

Mo Yelou had always been a decisive man. He was ruthless and never soft-hearted.

Since he had decided to seal off the Prosperous Capital, Mo Yelou wouldn't let himself be immersed in sadness. The most important thing was to buck up, increase work efficiency, and transfer the infected citizens to a safe place as soon as possible.

Under Mo Yelou's intimidation, the station staff and citizens were all gathered in the hall and lined up to be examined.

\* \*

The Prosperous Capital was on high alert.

The Prosperous Capital's mayor, Lu Yubei, stood behind his office desk and announced to the citizens with a microphone, "All citizens, please follow my instructions and do a self-test as soon as possible. If you are infected, there will be a black blood vessel on your arm. Once you find out that you are infected, please stay at home and be quarantined. You aren't allowed to go out, let alone sneak out of the city! Otherwise, you will be shot on the spot!"

"Citizens without black blood vessels on their arms are temporarily uninfected citizens. Please quickly head to the Three Waters Pier, the Shicheng Pier, as well as the maglev train station and the high-speed rail east station, as well as the Meng'an Mountain Airport and the Moon Gazing Mountain Airport to be tested by the military. Those who pass the test will be sent to the observation area for isolation surveillance."

"In order to prevent traffic from delaying the evacuation, please try to take the subway..."

One order after another was given. The entire Prosperous Capital became nervous.

At Qing Hui Entertainment Company.

After Su Qianqian finished filming the cover of a fashion magazine, she had just returned to the company from the magazine agency and was about to go to a teahouse to meet the director of the next movie. Just as she reached the company building, she saw the emperor's figure appear on the huge LED screen on the commercial square opposite.

After hearing the contents of the emperor's speech, Su Qianqian felt that it was ridiculous.

Death Curse?

Seal the city?

As ordinary citizens, the Death Curse was something very distant to Su Qianqian and the others.

"Qianqian!"

The manager and assistant ran up quickly and held Su Qianqian's hand. "Hurry up and get in the car. We have to hurry to the harbor to be tested by the military. The longer we delay, the more people will be infected, and the more unsafe it will be!"

With that, the manager put a gas mask on Su Qianqian's face and pulled her to the car.

Su Qianqian was wearing 12cm high heels, so it was very inconvenient for her to run. She even almost sprained her ankle. She got into the car and had time to fasten her seatbelt before the assistant stepped on the accelerator and rushed out.

Su Qianqian pulled the safety handle on the roof of the car and took the opportunity to fasten her seatbelt. Then, she took off her gas mask and asked in disbelief, "Is the city really going to be sealed? Is that Death Curse really that powerful?" Su Qianqian didn't know how powerful the Death Curse was and only treated it as an ordinary epidemic. She thought that the medical team of the Divine Moon Empire would be able to develop the antidote soon.

"Qianqian, the Death Curse isn't an ordinary infectious virus." The manager opened Weibo and showed her the first video of the hot search in the same city. "Look, this is a video posted by a netizen trapped in a maglev train station."

Su Qianqian took the phone from her agent and stared at the video seriously.

As soon as she saw the identity medal of the prince on the shoulder of the man in the video who was holding a gun in one hand and a microphone in the other, she immediately exclaimed, "Heavens, the prince actually came to the Prosperous Capital!"

"That's right. Now, all the stations, docks, and airports have been sealed. The prince, the princess, and General Mai are personally leading the troops to guard them. They are all fully armed!"

When she heard this, Su Qianqian's expression instantly became serious.

She finally realized how terrifying the Death Curse was.

Could a Death Curse that could cause the entire Divine Moon Empire to fall within five days be comparable to an ordinary virus?

Su Qianqian thought of something and immediately said, "Go back to my house and pick up my father!"

Su Qianqian was raised by her father. If she wanted to leave, she had to bring her father with her.

The manager said, "It's too late to go back. I've already called Uncle Su and asked him to drive to the docks himself. Did Uncle Su play mahjong all night again last night? When I called, he still seemed to be sleeping."

Su Qianqian nodded. "He's retired. He has nothing to do even if he doesn't play mahjong. I'll call my father. I'm afraid he might have overslept and didn't take your call seriously." Su Qianqian called her father. At the same time, Lu Yubei's voice sounded on the radio—

"Please follow my instructions and do a self-test as soon as possible. There will be a black blood vessel on the arm of the infected..."

Upon hearing this, the manager subconsciously pulled open the sleeve of his sunscreen, revealing a tanned arm. He saw that his arm didn't have that damn black blood vessel and immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness, I didn't get infected."

The assistant also drove with one hand and pulled his arm away with one hand.

“Me neither.”

After Su Qianqian made the call, someone picked up after a long time.

Her father sounded sleepy. “Hello! Who is it?!”

“Dad, are you still sleeping?! The Prosperous Capital is about to be sealed. Hurry up and get up and meet me at the docks. Hurry up!”

Hearing his daughter’s voice, Mr. Su immediately woke up. “What? Seal the city?” Previously, he had received a call from Su Qianqian’s manager, who had also said that the city was going to be sealed. However, he was still sleepy and thought that he was dreaming.

Mr. Su quickly lifted the blanket and got up. He looked for his clothes and asked his daughter, “What happened, Qianqian?”

Su Qianqian told Mr. Su about the Death Curse.

Hearing this, Mr. Su didn’t dare to delay any longer. He changed his clothes and ran out. When he got into the car with his car keys, he heard the voice of the mayor, Lu Yubei, on the radio—

“Everyone, please follow my instructions and do a self-test as soon as possible...” Lu Yubei opened the door of the villa and the scorching sun immediately landed on him. He immediately felt a wave of heat.

Mr. Su was wearing a short-sleeved shirt. He glanced at his arm casually and froze when he saw the faint black blood vessel on his arm.

This...

“Qianqian...”

The manager was helping Su Qianqian roll up her sleeves. Su Qianqian also looked down.

Seeing that Su Qianqian’s arm was still fair and slender without any black blood vessels, the manager heaved a sigh of relief.

When Su Qianqian heard her father calling her name, she urged impatiently, “Dad! Hurry up and get in the car! Stop dawdling!”

Mr. Su shouted again, “Qianqian.” He looked at the black line with a complicated gaze and suddenly choked. “Qian Qian, I can’t leave.”

Su Qianqian frowned. “Dad, what are you talking about? Why can’t you leave? Is there a traffic jam?”

Mr. Su sat down on the marble stairs outside the door. He wiped his face and said with a trembling voice, “The mayor said that anyone with a black blood vessel on his arm is infected. There’s a black line on my arm.”

Su Qianqian’s eyes widened.

“Dad...”

Mr. Su leaned against the door and scratched his head in frustration. He started to give Su Qianqian his last words. "Qianqian, listen to me. The entertainment industry isn't clean and it's not easy to survive in it. Look at Yu Feng. She used to be much more impressive than you. Later, she quit the entertainment industry just like that. After she stopped being a celebrity, she still thrived in the cultivation world."

"Listen to me. If you can leave the Prosperous Capital alive this time, you can change your profession in the future. Change to something more relaxing and clean. There will always be more money to earn. Although it's a good thing to be ambitious, if you're too ambitious, you might take the wrong path..."

#### **Chapter 479: History Repeats Itself**

Mr. Su muttered a lot.

Su Qianqian listened silently with tears streaming down her face. "Dad..." Su Qianqian bit her red lips with her teeth and said sadly, "If you can live, I'll leave the entertainment industry! In the future, I'll open a mahjong shop, a restaurant, a bookstore, and any shop to earn some money!"

In the face of death, Su Qianqian suddenly felt that nothing was important.

The fame and fortune that she had pursued in the past weren't important!

When Mr. Su heard his daughter's words, a look of satisfaction appeared on his face. "Qianqian, with your words, I'm satisfied! Alright, go to the docks quickly. Don't waste time. When you leave the Prosperous Capital safely, call me again. Don't worry, I won't commit suicide. I'll hold on until the last moment."

With that, Mr. Su hung up decisively.

Su Qianqian said, "Dad!"

Realizing that her father had really hung up, Su Qianqian immediately threw down her phone and covered her face while crying.

The manager and assistant also heard the call. Seeing that Su Qianqian was crying, the manager hesitated for a moment before reaching out to hug her. "Alright, Qianqian. Mr. Su can't leave, but we have to leave Prosperous Capital."

\* \*

The Three Waters Pier and the Shicheng Pier were the two largest docks in the Prosperous Capital. One was the passenger terminal and the other was the freight terminal. However, at this critical moment, the cargo terminal was temporarily used as a passenger terminal.

The passenger ships from the nearby cities entered the Prosperous Capital along the Grand Canal and docked at the Three Waters Pier and the Shicheng Pier while waiting for orders.

Beatrice was the commander-in-chief of the Three Waters Pier and the Shicheng Pier. Her sexy figure was wrapped in her military uniform. Her long golden curly hair was tied into a high ponytail with a black ribbon. There were two female warriors standing on both sides of her.

The three of them stood on the roof of the ticketing building at the docks with gas masks on their faces.

Beatrice stood on a high ground and looked down at the chaotic crowd of citizens below. In order to pass the military test as soon as possible, some of the strong citizens didn't queue and rushed to the front to cut the line.

The front of the team was in chaos.

Beatrice suddenly pulled out the gun at her waist, raised the gun, and aimed it at the right leg of a burly man. She suddenly pressed the trigger!

Swish!

Gunshots rang out as bullets pierced through the air and shot towards the crowd. They accurately hit the man's feet. They were only three centimeters away from hitting his instep.

This wasn't because Beatrice's marksmanship wasn't accurate, but because she had done it on purpose.

The man was frightened that he almost got shot by Beatrice.

The burly people who were cutting the line were also shocked by Beatrice's way of doing things. They rubbed their noses in embarrassment and silently took a few steps back.

Beatrice raised the loudspeaker in her hand and said coldly, "Whoever dares to cut the queue will be killed!"

Perhaps it was because Beatrice's tone was too scary, or perhaps it was because she was too decisive, but no one dared to act rashly.

Everyone queued up according to the order of arrival, so there were fewer disputes and complaints.

At that moment, an aircraft with the word "Sheng" on it flew over from the distant sky. Beatrice looked up at the aircraft and heaved a sigh of relief.

The cabin door of the aircraft opened, and the eldest disciple of the Sheng family, Sheng Zhou, flew down with the fifty core disciples of the Sheng family.

Sheng Zhou walked to Beatrice and bowed before saying, "Your Highness, we are here to assist you."

Among the core disciples of the Sheng family, even the lowest had the cultivation level of a Master. Beatrice naturally welcomed their assistance. Beatrice immediately shouted to her subordinates, "Deputy Ji, set up ten more test ports. Supreme Master Sheng and the others will work with us!"

"Yes!"

Ji Hao brought Sheng Zhou and the others to add new test ports. Originally, there were only three test ports, but now, there were 13. The test work was more efficient.

Sheng Wuyang was in the same group as an officer called Zhou Kelun.

Zhou Kelun took a citizen's identity card. He first checked the information and confirmed that there was no mistake before handing the identity card to Sheng Wuyang. Sheng Wuyang said to the citizen, "Pull up your sleeve."

Although the citizen was nervous, he still cooperatively lifted his sleeves.

Seeing that there was no black blood vessel on his arm, Sheng Wuyang nodded at Sheng Zhou. "Eldest Senior Brother, this person isn't infected."

Sheng Zhou picked up the citizen's arm and looked at it. After confirming that there was really nothing wrong with this person, he nodded and said, "You passed the test. Go to Boat 3."

Upon hearing this, the man immediately gestured in victory before quickly running onto the third boat.

\* \*

Su Qianqian and the others arrived at the harbor.

The number of people at the harbor exceeded Su Qianqian's imagination.

Su Qianqian stared at the crowded scene at the harbor and gradually felt uneasy. Su Qianqian asked her manager, "How many people here are infected?"

The agent shook his head. "I don't know, but I hope the number is 0."

The assistant stopped the car in the middle of the road and said, "Qianqian, pack up. Let's get out of the car. The road ahead is blocked, so we can only walk over." After saying that, the assistant put on his gas mask and jumped out of the car with the small bag containing his ID. He stood by the road and waited for them.

Seeing that Su Qianqian was in a daze, the manager asked her, "What's wrong, Qianqian? We're here. Get out of the car quickly." As he spoke, the manager helped Su Qianqian put on her gas mask before putting it on himself and getting out of the car.

Su Qianqian picked up her phone and tried to call her father again, but she still couldn't get through.

Su Qianqian sighed. She bent down and picked up her bag beside her thigh before putting her phone in. Just as she was about to get out of the car with her small bag, her expression suddenly froze.

Su Qianqian suddenly lowered her head to look at her arm.

A black blood vessel vaguely appeared on her fair left arm.

The color of the line was very light, so light that it was almost invisible. Su Qianqian raised her arm to eye level and looked at it carefully. After confirming that it was indeed a black line, she immediately felt a chill down her spine.

Before she left today, she had hugged her father and said goodbye. Could she have been infected then?

Was this Death Curse virus spreading that quickly?

Outside the car, the manager urged Su Qianqian, "Qianqian, what are you still doing?!"

Su Qianqian subconsciously said, "Let me touch up my makeup!"

Touch up her makeup?

The manager opened the car door and said to her helplessly, "Qianqian, you're wearing a gas mask. Why do you need to touch up your makeup? Hurry up and stop dawdling. There will be more and more people later. The longer we wait, the higher the risk of infection."

"Give me a few minutes."

Su Qianqian suddenly closed the car door.

She couldn't be trapped in the Prosperous Capital!

She wanted to leave the Prosperous Capital and go to Jingdu. Jingdu had the best medical resources. Perhaps she could be saved when she went to Jingdu!

She was Su Qianqian!

She was the superstar Su Qianqian. The doctors in Jingdu would definitely treat her!

At the thought of this, Su Qianqian immediately ordered herself to calm down. She quickly took out her cosmetics and squeezed out some foundation.

Su Qianqian dawdled in the car for more than ten minutes before coming out. Her manager and assistant were already impatient, but they couldn't really leave her alone. Ever since Yu Huang left the entertainment industry, Su Qianqian had become the most profitable female celebrity in the company.

Even if the Prosperous Capital was destroyed, Su Qianqian would still be famous. They still had to rely on Su Qianqian to earn money in another city!

With Su Qianqian's current fame, she would be treated as a superstar no matter which city or entertainment company she went to.

However, they all had to rely on Su Qianqian to earn money. They couldn't abandon her. "Are you done?!"

The manager pulled Su Qianqian and ran to the pier.

Su Qianqian had already changed into her sneakers and was running very quickly.

The weather was very hot. The citizens stared at the scorching sun and queued up. They were so hot that their clothes were drenched, but no one complained. In the face of life and death, heat and fatigue weren't thing. As long as they could pass the test and leave the Prosperous Capital, everything had hope.

At that moment, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao arrived on their swords.

When he saw them, Sheng Zhou immediately waved at them. "Young Master, Young Madam, you're here." Sheng Zhou asked Yu Huang, "Young Madam, you haven't fully recovered. Why are you here? You should stay at home and rest."

Yu Huang stared at the long line in front of her. She silently activated one of her special skills—

Mind reading!

Mind reading was a unique technique that Yu Huang had obtained from the Rank 6 red-furred ape. With this technique, Yu Huang could hear the thoughts of people who had the same or lower cultivation levels.

Naturally, she could hear the thoughts of ordinary civilians.

At this moment, nearly ten thousand citizens were gathered together. Their thoughts were intertwined, and they were so noisy that Yu Huang couldn't tolerate it.

Yu Huang said, "Continue working. I'll help by the side."

"Alright then."

Sheng Zhou returned to his post and continued working.

Soon, a gentle-looking woman came for the test. She was very cooperative with the test and took the initiative to pull open her sleeve to reveal her arm. Seeing that her arm was fair, Sheng Zhou gestured for her to pass. "You passed the test. Go to Boat 3."

The woman was overjoyed.

At this moment, Yu Huang suddenly said, "Her husband has already been infected. Although she hasn't been infected for the time being, there's still a possibility of her being infected without showing any symptoms. She can't go to Ship No. 3. She should go to Ship No. 1." There were a total of six large ships parked outside the harbor. Ship No. 1 and Ship No. 2 were quarantine ships that only carried high-risk personnel.

Boats 3 to 6 took low-risk personnel.

When the woman heard Yu Huang's words, her face suddenly turned pale. She raised her eyes and glared fiercely at Yu Huang. Her gaze was extremely sinister, as if Yu Huang was the enemy who had killed her entire family.

Yu Huang had seen this kind of gaze too many times during the Doomsday Era on Earth.

Sheng Zhou looked at the woman sharply and asked solemnly, "Is your husband infected?" However, she didn't take the initiative to confess this on her report.

The woman looked at Yu Huang with fear and resentment before nodding with reddened eyes.

Sheng Zhou immediately frowned and said, "Go to Boat 1."

The woman silently took her identity card and was sent into Boat 1 by the soldier.

Beatrice and Sheng Xiao were standing beside Yu Huang. Beatrice saw this and couldn't help but ask Yu Huang, "Master Yu, how did you know about this?" Yu Huang had just arrived and she didn't know that person. She shouldn't know so much.

Yu Huang didn't intend to hide her skills. She said, "I was lucky enough to obtain a special demon technique from a red-furred ape demon beast. I can hear the thoughts of commoners. Just now, when that woman was being tested, her thoughts betrayed her."

When she heard this, Beatrice's eyes lit up. She said, "Master Yu, your skill is very special. It can help us catch fish that escaped the net. We're unwilling to detain any citizens, but we have no choice but to detain the infected citizens. We're detaining them for the future of the entire Holy Spirit Continent!"

Beatrice suddenly bowed to Yu Huang and said pleadingly, "Master Yu, as the princess of the Divine Moon Empire, I invite you to be the supervisor of this operation!"

For the future of the Holy Spirit Continent!

For the future of all mankind!

At this moment, Yu Huang felt as if she had returned to the Doomsday Era on Earth. She had returned to the day when she was chosen by the Alliance police to supervise. That day, the chief of the Alliance police asked her earnestly if she was willing to be the chief supervisor of the Shanghai base.

Yu Huang's vision was very good. She looked into the distance and her gaze passed through one unfamiliar face after another. Then, she saw a familiar person.

Li Shi, the homeroom teacher of the senior class.

Manager Zhang of the Imperial Cuisine Restaurant.

As well as colleagues and partners who had worked together in the entertainment industry before.

Yu Huang said, "Alright."

#### **Chapter 480: The Ruthless Female Demon**

With Yu Huang as the supervisor, Beatrice brought her adjutant to the Shicheng Pier.

Although the docks had 13 test windows, they still felt that the workload was huge and progress was slow. More and more citizens were rushing to the docks, and the queue was getting longer and longer.

Most of the citizens didn't have gas masks in their homes. Who would prepare that kind of thing? Few families even had masks.

The death curse broke out too suddenly. The pharmacy and gas masks had long been sold out, so most of the people queuing at the harbor didn't have gas masks.

Those with masks wore masks, and those without masks directly covered their faces with silk scarves. Of course, there were also many people who were magnanimous and thought that they would be the lucky ones in this disaster and that the death curse wouldn't spread to them. Thus, they didn't take any precautions.

Su Qianqian's manager's surname was Qin, and his name was Qin Hengzhi.

Qin Hengzhi saw that the 13 lines were long. He thought about it and turned to Su Qianqian and the assistant. "Wait here for a while. I'll see if I can cut the line." Hearing that, Su Qianqian and the assistant nodded cooperatively and stood on the spot to wait for orders.

Qin Hengzhi was in a suit and leather shoes with a gas mask on his head. He looked out of place with the surrounding citizens who hadn't taken any defensive measures.

Qin Hengzhi chose the middle line. He squeezed to the front of the line and aimed at an ordinary-looking, dark-skinned farmer with cracked hands. "Sir!" Qin Hengzhi took the initiative to greet him.

The farmer looked at Qin Hengzhi warily and didn't speak.

Qin Hengzhi leaned close to his ear and lowered his voice. "Do me a favor. I'll give you money for you to sell me three seats, okay?" This man was at the front of the line. According to the speed of the officers' testing, it would be their turn in about half an hour.

And it would take at least two to three hours for it to be the turn of those at the back of the line.

In two to three hours, who knew how many infected people would be found?

The longer they stayed in the Prosperous Capital, the greater the risk of infection. In order to leave this place as soon as possible, Qin Heng could only choose this method.

When the farmer heard this, his dark eyes immediately revealed greed.

He rubbed his hands and asked Qin Hengzhi, "How much are you giving me?!" The farmer saw that the suit Qin Hengzhi was wearing was very high-end and that he was wearing a famous watch with complicated workmanship on his wrist. He pretended to be serious and said, "It's a matter of life and death. If you buy three spots from me, you're buying three lives."

The corners of Qin Heng's lips curled up mockingly, but he was wearing a mask, so the farmer couldn't see it at all.

"500,000 yuan per seat. Are you willing to make a deal?" Three seats was worth 1.5 million yuan. Any single one of Su Qianqian's advertisement payments was worth more than that.

When the farmer heard this, he was instantly tempted.

"Sure." The eldest brother took out his bank card and said to Qin Hengzhi, "Transfer it now."

Qin Hengzhi opened his phone bank and entered a huge sum of 1.5 million in front of the other party. Then, he took out his bank card and placed it beside the bank card of the farmer. After sensing the other party's account, Qin Hengzhi transferred the money without hesitation.

After receiving Qin Hengzhi's money, the farmer nodded in satisfaction and said, "Happy cooperation."

1.5 million.

That was a huge sum of money that he would have to work hard for half his life to earn. He really struck it rich today.

The person in front moved, but the man didn't. Qin Hengzhi quickly stood in front of the man when the officers weren't paying attention.

Seeing Qin Hengzhi cut the line, the people at the back were instantly unhappy. "Hey, why are you cutting the line?! Hurry up and get out! Otherwise, I'll call an officer!"

The officer was patrolling with a gun. As long as someone reported Qin Hengzhi, he would definitely suffer.

Qin Hengzhi pulled the farmer over and swapped places with him. He turned around and explained to the young man behind him, "Don't be angry. I'm not cutting the queue. This is my father-in-law. I just went back to pick up my wife and brother-in-law, so I was delayed."

As he spoke, Qin Hengzhi took off his watch without hesitation and stuffed it into the young man's hand. He said in a low voice, "Young man, please do me a favor."

The young man was wearing a white sweater, black pants, and a baseball hat. He was quite discerning.

He recognized at a glance that the watch Qin Heng had given him was worth more than 300,000 yuan. He immediately stopped complaining.

"... Okay."

After settling the people around him, Qin Hengzhi took out his phone and called Su Qianqian. "Come over. There's a seat."

Soon, Su Qianqian walked over with her assistant.

Today, Su Qianqian was wearing a black strapless dress with rows of Swarovski diamonds on it. Her fair thighs were exposed under the dress. She squeezed through the crowd and attracted the attention of many citizens.

The migrant worker was stunned.

This woman was really beautiful!

There must be a beautiful face hidden under her gas mask.

Su Qianqian stood in front of Qin Hengzhi. Qin Hengzhi shielded her body and whispered into her ear, "One and a half million for three people."

Su Qianqian saw that the line in front was getting shorter and shorter. She said, "I can earn more if I lose the money." However, if she lost her life, she would really lose everything. Su Qianqian looked down at her arm. It looked fine after she applied makeup.

However, Su Qianqian was still very nervous.

She stared at the test entrance in front of her uneasily. She saw three people standing in front of each test entrance, an officer and two Beast Tamers. She immediately felt her heart race.

There was actually a Beast Tamer!

There was a barrier between the cultivation world and the ordinary people. To the ordinary people, Beast Tamers were legendary figures. Today, she suddenly saw dozens of high-level Beast Tamers. Su Qianqian wasn't excited.

She only felt despair and fear.

It was said that Beast Tamers were all very powerful. Would they see through her disguise?

She thought, "God, please let me pass the test!

I don't want to die!"

At this moment, a man's cry suddenly sounded from the fourth test entrance. "Sir! Sir, let me go over! My children and wife are all in Myriad Tong City. I have to go over and reunite with them!" The man knelt in front of the test entrance and grabbed the pants of a Beast Tamer tightly.

A black blood vessel was faintly discernible on his arm.

He was infected.

Sheng Wuque felt terrible when he saw the man crying. "You're infected." Sheng Wuque couldn't bear to see him like this, but he had no choice but to forcefully pull the man's hand away and call an officer to send him back.

When Su Qianqian saw this, her beautiful face under the mask turned pale with fright.

She absolutely couldn't be discovered!

At this moment, Su Qianqian heard Qin Hengzhi say, "Who is that? Is it a Beast Tamer?" On the roof of the ticketing building at the harbor, there were two people standing, a man on the left and a woman on the right. The man on the left was wearing a blue casual shirt and a gas mask on his face. His neck was fair and there was a small mole beside his Adam's apple.

Hearing Qin Hengzhi's words, Su Qianqian looked up, but her gaze went to the woman on the roof.

The woman was tall and wore black gladiators. Her high-waisted shorts wrapped around her buttocks, and her loose white shirt was tucked into her high-waisted pants. Her sexy waist was clearly visible. She wasn't wearing a gas mask, but her head was wrapped in a gradually turning red gauze. The gauze covered half of her face, revealing a pair of sharp eyes.

Su Qianqian felt that the person looked familiar, but she couldn't associate her with anyone she knew.

At this moment, the man who was escorted away by the officer suddenly broke down and shouted, "I don't want to leave! I want to leave and go to Myriad Tong City to see my wife and child!" The man suddenly pushed the officer, but the officer was strong, and the man was unable to push him away.

"Let go of me!" The man cried at the officer. "Let me go. I want to board the ship and see my family!"

Unable to break free, the man started punching and kicking the officer.

In front of everyone, the officer naturally couldn't attack the citizens of the Divine Moon Empire.

He wanted to subdue the other party, but the man actually felt resentment. He grabbed the gas mask on the officer's face and spat on his face. "Pfft!" The man reached out and grabbed the officer's face while cursing, "You bastard, you're just a dog raised by the Divine Moon Empire!"

The officer's face was scratched, but he still held the man's arm tightly and refused to let him board the ship.

At this moment, Su Qianqian saw the woman standing on the roof move.

The mysterious woman waved her right hand indifferently, and immediately, a red psychic power flew out of her hand. The psychic power transformed into a dagger in the void and shot into the man's glabella.

"Let me... go!" Before the man could finish speaking, his eyes widened and he fell to the ground.

Before he died, he saw the woman in the veil fly down from the roof and land beside him. She said expressionlessly, "Anyone who leaves the city without permission will be killed."

When the surrounding citizens saw this, they immediately shrank their heads and didn't dare to look into the woman's eyes.

Su Qianqian was stunned when she heard Yu Huang's voice.

She and Yu Huang were fake friends after all. Su Qianqian was very familiar with Yu Huang's voice.

So, that person was... Yu Huang?

Yu Huang turned around to face the officer whose face had been scratched by the man.

The officer was also stunned.

He probably knew that he was infected.

Yu Huang held the officer's hand and closed her eyes. She used her psychic power to carefully investigate the changes in his body.

As expected, she sensed a black energy body in the other party's body. Yu Huang tried to use her psychic power to help it purify those things, but her psychic power only had a purifying effect on evil spirits and grievous energy. It was useless against the Death Curse.

Yu Huang let go of the officer's hand and looked at him apologetically. "I'm sorry, I can't help you get rid of the Death Curse."

The officer looked at Yu Huang as he said, "I'm an orphan. I have a sister at home who's studying at Feng An High School. After I die, please give the payment to my sister." With that said, the officer quickly took out the gun at his waist, aimed it at his temple, and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang!

The officer fell to the ground.

Yu Huang watched this scene in a daze as tears flickered in her eyes.

Sheng Xiao flew down from the top floor. He saw that the officer's eyes were open, so he bent down and closed his eyes.

Sheng Xiao stood up and looked at Yu Huang. He saw that she was about to cry, but she pretended to be calm and held back her tears.

Sheng Xiao held Yu Huang's fingertip.

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at him. She couldn't help but say, "If only psychic power could neutralize the power of the Death Curse." If psychic power could neutralize the power of the Death Curse, she was willing to sacrifice herself.

Sheng Xiao pinched Yu Huang's fingertip. "Only God is omnipotent. You are just my Yu Huang."

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang was instantly comforted.

She nodded and said, "I'm fine. Keep working."

Yu Huang walked to test number 8 while Sheng Xiao went to test number 1.

The citizen at checkpoint 8 had just witnessed Yu Huang killing someone. At this moment, when he saw Yu Huang walking towards their test window, he immediately lowered his head and didn't dare to look at Yu Huang. He was afraid that Yu Huang would kill him too.

Yu Huang stood in front of the test entrance with her arms crossed. As she supervised the situation at all the test entrances, she listened to the citizens' thoughts—

[What a terrifying woman. She's cold and heartless!]

[Damn woman, I hope you'll be infected too!]

[A murderous demoness!]

Yu Huang heard those thoughts, but she remained calm.