

She Shocks 521

Chapter 521: Upper World, Candle Dragon Race (1)

Seeing that Sheng Xiao was about to get angry, Feng Tang quickly pinched Feng Zhen's arm.

Feng Zhen came back to his senses and realized that he had been rude just now. He hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry, Master Yu. My vision suddenly recovered, and I'm so happy that I can't speak. I still have to thank you for helping me purify my spirit. Later, I'll definitely bring gifts to thank you."

"It's fine." Yu Huang raised her chin at Feng Si and said, "You're Feng Si's second brother, so you're also my friend. It's only right to help a friend."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's words, Feng Tang and Feng Zhen looked at Feng Si with gratified expressions. Feng Si had grown up and his friends were all so impressive.

Being stared at by his brothers with admiration, Feng Si subconsciously straightened his spine.

After Feng Si befriended Yu Huang, Feng Si's image, in the hearts of his family, rose.

At this moment, a man from the Lion King Clan said loudly, "The Grand State Master said that the entrance to the ancient battlefield is at the bottom of the demonic cave. If you jump into this black sea, you can enter the ancient battlefield."

The man glanced at the Beast Tamers on the sea and smiled mockingly. "What? Is everyone a coward? No one dares to jump?"

Donor sneered and retorted, "Shi Cheng, you're brave, so jump!"

Shi Cheng immediately glared at Donor angrily. "Hmph! So be it. Lion King Clan is brave and invincible, unlike you bird people who are afraid of death!" With that, the man called Shi Cheng jumped into the black sea.

Shi Cheng jumped in, but no one followed.

They were all waiting to see if Shi Cheng would encounter any terrifying sea beasts.

However, after Shi Cheng jumped in, he never appeared again.

Yu Huang said to Sheng Xiao, "Since Mentor and Foster Father have come to the demonic cave to investigate the situation, there shouldn't be much risk. Sheng Xiao, let's jump!"

Then, Yu Huang jumped into the black sea without waiting for Sheng Xiao's reply.

Just as Yu Huang jumped into the sea, she heard a splash behind her. She turned around and saw a mighty and huge black dragon enter the water. The black dragon's tail curled around Yu Huang's waist and pulled her towards the depths of the sea.

Yu Huang hugged Black Qing Sky Dragon's tail. When she turned around, she saw more and more Beast Tamers jumping in.

They swam more than two hundred meters to the bottom of the sea and saw an underwater plain. The young man from the Lion Clan called Shi Cheng was standing on the plain and observing his surroundings warily.

When he saw a mighty and terrifying black dragon swimming over from the water, Shi Cheng's scalp went numb. He subconsciously grabbed the weapon wrapped around his waist.

When he saw the Black Qing Sky Dragon transform into Sheng Xiao, Shi Cheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Shi Cheng nodded at Sheng Xiao and stopped talking.

The relationship between the beastmen and the humans had always been stiff. Shi Cheng was afraid of Sheng Xiao's strength. He didn't dare to befriend Sheng Xiao or offend him.

At this moment, the underwater plain suddenly shook. A dazzling beam of light shone on Yu Huang and the others. Before Yu Huang could see where the beam of light came from, she appeared in a completely different space.

One second, she was at the bottom of the black sea in the demonic cave. The next second, she appeared in an endless desert.

Sheng Xiao was no longer by her side.

Yu Huang subconsciously lowered her head to look at the marriage line on her ring finger.

The marriage line was still there, tied to her ring finger, but the marriage line that should have hung on the ground was actually black. The marriage line should have been red.

Why was it black?

Yu Huang tried to pull the marriage thread, but she realized that she couldn't move it at all.

Could this independent space battlefield seal the connection between the marriage lines?

Yu Huang had never been an indecisive person. Seeing that the marriage line had been restricted, she didn't panic. She quickly calmed down and sized up this unfamiliar world.

The desert in front of her was boundless and barren. In the distance, there was a violent wind and a tornado that swept up yellow sand. The entire world was empty. Yu Huang, who was standing in the yellow sand, was like a lowly ant that was inconspicuous.

Yu Huang stared at the yellow sand for a moment before walking forward.

She was wearing flat combat boots, tight jeans, and a suit jacket over her tank top. The desert was hot, and Yu Huang quickly felt her mouth go dry.

Chapter 522: Upper World, Candle Dragon Race (2)

Logically speaking, as a Beast Tamer, she shouldn't be afraid of the heat and cold.

The battlefield in this independent space was indeed very strange.

Yu Huang took off her suit and took out her dagger. She pierced through her jeans and tore them into denim shorts.

She continued to walk alone in the desert.

After walking for an unknown period of time, Yu Huang suddenly heard a sound. She suddenly turned around and looked behind her. She saw that the originally calm space behind her suddenly twisted. In the next second, a woman suddenly appeared in front of her.

It was a woman in a long dress. She had slender hair that reached her waist, a long whip wrapped around her waist, and high heels that were about five centimeters tall.

However, the strange thing was that this woman was wrapped in a layer of yellow sand.

This made her look more like a monster than a human.

The monster raised its head and noticed Yu Huang.

Then, the monster stopped moving.

Yu Huang looked at the monster, and the monster looked at her.

Clearly, they were afraid of the person who suddenly appeared in front of them.

Suddenly, a strong wind blew, sweeping up thousands of feet of yellow sand!

This change aroused the woman's vigilance. The woman suddenly pulled out the long whip at her waist. Without a word, she raised the long whip and swung it at Yu Huang.

When the long whip was flung out, the head of the long whip suddenly split into nine giant snakes!

A crisp female voice suddenly sounded. "Nine Dragons Coffinbearers!"

The tails of the nine giant snakes intertwined, and their bodies separated before quickly wrapping tightly around Yu Huang's body.

Crack! It was the sound of Yu Huang's ribs breaking.

Yu Huang frowned in pain and shouted in a low voice, "Xuan Yu!"

Upon hearing the decree, a red light emerged from between Yu Huang's eyebrows. The red spirit energy quickly condensed into a small pheasant changing its feathers in the sky.

Seeing that Yu Huang's beast form was only a small pheasant, the woman let out a mocking sneer. Yu Huang heard the woman say, "Which small world's country bumpkin is this? Your beast form is actually a chicken!"

The woman was clearly not speaking the language of the Holy Spirit Continent, but Yu Huang could understand her.

Hmph!

A chicken?

Yu Huang said, "Xuan Yu!"

Xuan Yu glanced at Yu Huang. Seeing that its host had been captured, Xuan Yu was suddenly enraged! "Swish!" Xuan Yu suddenly raised its head and cried out. Its voice was extremely sharp, and the woman opposite him couldn't help but cover her ears.

The body of the ugly little chicken in front of her suddenly expanded. In just a few blinks of the eye, it turned into a gorgeous and mighty fiery red phoenix!

The phoenix soared in the sky. As it flapped its wings, countless Purifying Evil Phoenix Flames fell.

When the flames landed on the nine giant snakes, the snake scales were like dry branches that had been ignited by sparks and instantly burned!

"Ah!" The woman cried out in pain. She pulled the whip in her hand and wanted to summon her nine dragon beasts back. However, at this moment, the phoenix in the sky actually swooped down and bit the head of one of the giant snakes!

"Hiss ~ Hiss!"

The giant snake was in so much pain that it swung its body wildly. At times, it used its abdomen to bump forward, and at times, it swung its tail.

After one snake went berserk, the remaining eight snakes were also in chaos. Yu Huang took this opportunity to break free from the restraints of the giant snakes and regain her freedom.

"Ah!!" Her beast form was being devoured. The woman's face turned pale from the pain, and her soul seemed to have been torn apart. She was in extreme pain.

After Xuan Yu ate the meat of the giant snake, Yu Huang actually felt the spiritual energy in her body become much denser.

Yu Huang was instantly shocked. What kind of meat was this?

Eating it could actually increase one's cultivation.

"Demoness!" The woman knelt on the ground. She scolded Yu Huang angrily and fearfully, "Demoness! You actually dared to eat my Nine Dragons Beast! Do you know who I am?! I am a disciple of the Candle Dragon Race! If you dare to eat my Nine Dragons Beast, you will be making an enemy of the entire Candle Dragon Race!"

"The Candle Dragon Race?" So it was the Candle Dragon Race. No wonder this woman's beast form could increase her cultivation.

Yu Huang snorted. "What the hell? I've never heard of it!"

Xuan Yu quickly killed a giant snake and cruelly bit the head of the second giant snake.

After her beast form was eaten, the woman fell to the ground and struggled in pain. She cursed with hatred in her voice, "B*tch! Which world are you from?! You dare to eat my beast form? Aren't you afraid of revenge from my people?!"

At this moment, Xuan Yu had already eaten the second snake and bit the head of the third snake.

“Ah!” The woman hugged her head and opened her throat to let out a heart-wrenching roar. “B*tch! The Candle Dragon Race is one of the strongest forces on the Infant Spirit Continent! The bloodline of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race flows in our bodies! If you dare to eat me, you will definitely be hunted down by the entire Candle Dragon Race!”

Black Qing Sky Dragon’s bloodline?

Yu Huang sneered and walked to the woman’s side. She stepped on the woman’s face and blocked her mouth. “I’ve never heard of the Candle Dragon Race. Is it so great that you have the bloodline of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race flowing in your body? I even have the descendants of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race flowing in my body!”

She would give birth to Sheng Xiao’s children and grandchildren. How could a nine-headed snake with the Black Qing Sky Dragon bloodline show off in front of her?

This woman had wanted to kill her the moment she attacked. Yu Huang wouldn’t be soft-hearted. “You just said that if I eat you, I will be hunted down by the entire Candle Dragon Race...”

When the woman heard Yu Huang’s words, she thought that Yu Huang was afraid. Just as she was about to heave a sigh of relief, she heard Yu Huang say, “If you die, no one will know that I ate you, right?”

These words were like a bucket of cold water poured on the woman’s body, instantly crushing her hopes.

The woman realized that Yu Huang was really not afraid of her background and was determined to eat her beast form. How could she not be afraid?

If her beast form was eaten, she would become an ordinary person. And what status did a commoner have in the Candle Dragon Race?

The woman didn’t want to lose this competition, but she didn’t want to be reduced to an ordinary person even more. After weighing the pros and cons, the woman decided to withdraw from the competition. “Stupid woman, I’ll remember you! You better pray that I will never meet you in the Infant Spirit Continent!”

“Otherwise, I, Zhu Ying, will definitely tear you into pieces!”

The woman pulled out the survival ring on her wrist with hatred. In the next second, her body was teleported out of the ancient battlefield.

Chapter 523: Doomsday Battlefield, Administration (1)

Yu Huang felt regretful when she saw the woman suddenly disappear from the spot.

She wasn’t full yet.

Yu Huang stared at the yellow sand under her feet and vaguely understood the rules of this ancient battlefield.

The Beast Tamers here were indeed from the three thousand worlds. However, there was a barrier between each world. The yellow sand wrapped around the woman's body was probably the barrier.

In Yu Huang's eyes, that woman was covered in yellow sand. Presumably, in that woman's eyes, she was also covered in yellow sand.

Interesting.

Xuan Yu flew back to Yu Huang's shoulder. Yu Huang stroked Xuan Yu's head and saw that the corner of Xuan Yu's mouth was drooling. Her heart instantly skipped a beat.

She shouldn't have let Xuan Yu eat the meat of the Nine Dragons Beast.

"Let's continue."

...

At the same time.

On the Infant Spirit Continent.

Everyone only saw a white light flash at the exit of the ancient battlefield. In the next second, a woman in a green dress was sent flying and her body fell heavily to the ground. The woman was seriously injured and the whip in her hand was covered in blood.

She laid on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood with a pale face.

Seeing the clan badge of the Candle Dragon Race on the woman's shoulder, many people turned to look in the direction of the Candle Dragon Race's elders.

They really didn't expect that among the top ten families, the first to be eliminated was actually a disciple of the Candle Dragon Race.

At this moment, the Second Elder of the Candle Dragon Race was sitting on a solid wooden armchair. The armrest of the armchair was made into the shape of a Candle Dragon, making it look mighty and sinister.

The old man sitting on the armchair had a pair of walnuts in his hand. He closed his eyes and leaned against the back of the chair, looking like he was resting. A middle-aged man bent down and leaned against the side of the Second Elder of the Candle Dragon Race. He reminded him in a low voice, "Second Elder, Zhu Ying has been eliminated."

"Zhu Ying?"

The ancient battlefield had just been opened for a little more than twenty minutes. It had only been twenty minutes since Zhu Ying entered the ancient battlefield. In the Candle Dragon Race, where geniuses gathered, although Zhu Ying wasn't the disciple with the highest cultivation level, she was still a little girl who had passed the clan's examination and was successfully promoted to a core disciple of the Candle Dragon Race.

Logically speaking, with Zhu Ying's strength, she shouldn't have been eliminated so early.

The Second Elder slowly opened his eyes a crack and saw the little girl called Zhu Ying struggling on the ground with a distorted expression. She was covered in blood and was clearly injured.

The Infant Spirit Continent had ten strongest factions, and the Candle Dragon Race was one of them.

Ever since the ancient battlefield opened, none of the disciples of the ten factions had been eliminated.

Zhu Ying was the first.

The Second Elder felt ashamed.

The Second Elder was indifferent to Zhu Ying's injury. He only said to the clansmen beside him without much interest, "Bring her down to recuperate."

"Yes."

The middle-aged man walked to Zhu Ying and carried her.

Zhu Ying was lying in the man's arms, and the long whip that she was holding tightly in her hand fell from her arms. The Second Elder was looking at Zhu Ying with a displeased expression. When he noticed that there were only five heads left on the long whip in Zhu Ying's hand, his expression suddenly froze.

Zhu Ying's beast form was the long whip in her hand. The long whip's true form was actually a Nine Dragons Beast. Although this Nine Dragons Beast was only a snake, it was also a side bloodline related to an ancient dragon. As everyone knew, there was only one beast form in this world that could eat a dragon!

That was...

Divine Feather Phoenix!

"Bring her here." The Second Elder suddenly spoke.

The middle-aged man didn't hesitate and immediately carried Zhu Ying to the Second Elder.

The Second Elder stared at the long whip in Zhu Ying's hand and looked at it carefully.

There were only five whip heads left. The remaining four snake heads had been torn apart by some animal with sharp teeth. They were badly mutilated and looked extremely gruesome. The Second Elder asked Zhu Ying in a low voice, "Who did you meet?"

Zhu Ying was only an inconspicuous disciple in the Candle Dragon Race. She gritted her teeth and risked her life to successfully be promoted to a core disciple. It was rare for her to see a big shot like the Second Elder.

As the first disciple to be eliminated from the powerful factions, Zhu Ying felt ashamed. Seeing that not only did the Second Elder not despise her, but he was also worried about her injuries, Zhu Ying immediately felt wronged.

Tears streamed down Zhu Ying's face as she complained aggrievedly, "Second Elder, there was a demoness in the ancient battlefield. She actually made her beast form eat my Nine Dragons Beast!" Zhu

Ying had lived for more than twenty years, but this was the first time she had seen a beast form that could eat a human beast form.

Chapter 524: Doomsday Battlefield, Administration (2)

When the Second Elder heard Zhu Ying's words, his eyebrows twitched. "What does that person's beast form look like?"

Zhu Ying hurriedly said, "That person should be a participant from a small world. Her and her beast form were covered in a layer of yellow sand barrier. I couldn't see their appearances clearly. However, it should have been a bird. When it was first summoned, it looked like a pheasant from afar, but when it was filled with spiritual power, its body instantly expanded dozens of times and turned into an incomparably huge bird."

This was the image of Yu Huang and Xuan Yu in Zhu Ying's eyes.

After the Second Elder heard Zhu Ying's story, his eyelids twitched even faster.

Chicken, flying bird.

This sounded like the situation he knew. Didn't the female Divine Feather Phoenix look like a pheasant when she was young?

Could it be that someone in the small world had really awakened the beast form of the Divine Feather Phoenix?

However, everyone knew that a person who could awaken the Divine Feather Phoenix Beast Form was a Divine Feather Phoenix herself! However, the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan should have been extinct long ago. How could there still be the bloodline of the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan in this small world?

The dragon race and the Phoenix race were natural enemies. At the thought of a Divine Feather Phoenix in this world, the Second Elder's blood began to boil.

The soul in his body was clamoring and shouting. It yearned to break the phoenix's neck, suck her blood, and eat her flesh!

"Did that woman tell you which world she was from?"

Upon hearing the Second Elder's question, Zhu Ying even thought that the Second Elder wanted to avenge her. Zhu Ying gritted her teeth and said, "She didn't say anything. I took the initiative to report my background, but she wasn't afraid at all. She even wanted to kill me to silence me. I had no choice but to forfeit."

Hearing this, the Second Elder frowned and felt a little regretful.

What a pity. If only he knew which world that girl was from.

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Among the three thousand worlds, there were ten publicly acknowledged super large worlds. These ten large worlds would hold a World Tournament every five years. The battlefield they chose to hold the World Tournament at was the battlefield where Yu Huang and the others were.

Among the three thousand worlds, it had a famous name—

Doomsday Battlefield!

It was rumored that ten thousand years ago, the last crown prince of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race advanced to become a Divine Master, but he took the initiative to give up the chance to become a god. And back then, the small world with the power of the Divine Master that he comprehended was also exiled by the heavens.

That small world was very expansive. There were four seasons, spring, summer, autumn, and winter. There were also high mountains, plains, streams, and the sea.

That small world had everything except vitality.

Life would never appear in the small world of a Beast Tamer who had given up on becoming a God. Therefore, this small world had become a land of exile.

And this world was the current Doomsday Battlefield.

The Doomsday Battlefield was connected to the three thousand worlds. In the beginning, only ten large worlds found the entrance to the Doomsday Battlefield. After three thousand years, more and more small worlds found the passage to the Doomsday Battlefield.

Therefore, the participants of the three thousand worlds could enter the Doomsday Battlefield to participate in the competition. However, due to the restrictions of the world barrier, they were unable to see each other's appearance clearly, let alone enter each other's worlds.

Therefore, in Yu Huang's eyes, Zhu Ying looked like a yellow sand person, and in Zhu Ying's eyes, Yu Huang was the same.

The energy inside the Doomsday Battlefield was very chaotic. Only Beast Tamers with a Master cultivation level could survive in the Doomsday Battlefield. And after Beast Tamers with a Prime Master cultivation level entered the Doomsday Battlefield, they would be driven away by the Doomsday Battlefield.

Therefore, the participants in the Doomsday Battlefield were usually Masters, Supreme Masters, and Grand Masters.

A few large worlds had established an administration for the Doomsday Battlefield. Through the investigation of the energy fluctuations in the Doomsday Battlefield, the staff of the administration could accurately calculate how many participants had entered the Doomsday Battlefield every time.

And the number of Beast Tamers participating in this quarter's competition had actually reached two million!

Among them, the ten large worlds took up 1.2 million. The remaining participants came from various small worlds.

The Director of the Administration was a little surprised to see that this year's participants had actually broken through 20 million. "There are much more people participating this time than last time. From the looks of it, a new small world has found the entrance to the Doomsday Battlefield."

“Yes, Director.”

“How many Grand Master Beast Tamers are there among the participants this time?”

The staff opened the statistics on the second page and said, “Nearly 50,000.” After a pause, he said, “Among them, 49,680 are from the big world.” In other words, among the 50,000 Grand Master participants, only 320 were from the small world.

This was enough to show how great the energy disparity between a small world and a large world was.

The staff opened the participant’s information sheet and said, “We don’t have the information of the remaining 320 Grand Masters, but we captured their movements through the surveillance video and took screenshots of their figures.”

With that, the staff opened a folder named ‘Grand Master of the Small World’. A screen full of screenshots appeared.

The director glanced at the portraits and realized that most of the Grand Master participants in the small world were old Beast Tamers. Although the yellow sand covered their true faces, it could be seen from their clothes and actions that they were not young.

In those small worlds, a Grand Master Beast Tamer was considered strong.

“Huh?” The director saw a silhouette. He pointed at the man’s silhouette and said in surprise, “This participant looks very young.”

The staff immediately nodded and smiled. “Yes, we’ve been observing him for a while. He should still be very young. He’s the youngest Grand Master in this batch of Beast Tamers in the small world.” The person was tall, more than 1.9 meters tall, and was wearing a suit jacket.

Although his face was covered in yellow sand, his facial features still looked young and handsome.

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He should be a handsome man.

Chapter 525: Communication Barrier (1)

“This kid is not bad.” The director sighed with emotion. “In those small worlds, he broke through to the Grand Master realm at such a young age. He should be considered a top genius in their world.”

However, in the great world, there were many Beast Tamers who were Grand Masters at his age.

This was the difference.

It was also pitiful.

The Beast Tamers of these small worlds were like frogs in a well.

After being praised in their own small world for a long time, they started to feel proud and complacent. They really thought that they were geniuses.

However, when they came to the Great World through the Central Pagoda, they were crushed by the true peerless geniuses of the Great World. They found out that there was always someone better than them. Only then did they know how to restrain themselves and keep a low profile.

The director had seen many geniuses from the small world who had never recovered after being attacked by their peers in the Upper World.

The director lit a cigarette for himself. He bit the cigarette and looked at the man's portrait. He sighed with emotion. "Speaking of small worlds, I miss my old friends. That kid returned to his hometown and refused to come back to see us old friends. Could it be that the wine and beautiful women in his hometown are too charming for him to forget?"

Upon hearing the director's words, the subordinate beside him guessed boldly, "Are you talking about Senior Yin Mingjue?"

The director glanced at his subordinate but did not deny it.

The subordinate chuckled and typed quickly on the keyboard while chattering non-stop. "I've never seen Senior Yin Mingjue, but I heard that you and Senior Mingjue are best friends. Every time you provoked a girl, you'd have him help break off the engagement..."

The director slapped his subordinate on the head. "Shut up and work."

The subordinate quickly shut his mouth and worked seriously.

The director narrowed his eyes and looked out of the window. He missed his old friend. That fellow's daughter should have become a beautiful woman by now.

Tsk.

Yin Mingjue was handsome, and the wife he found was a beauty. When his daughter grew up, she would probably be drop dead gorgeous as well.

He just didn't know which kid was going to be unlucky again.

It was only when the cigarette burned his finger that the director came back to his senses. He stared at the computer screen and then raised his hand to pat his subordinate's head. He urged him, "Finish the ranking as soon as possible. I want to see how many dark horses appeared in this competition."

Every year, the Administration would create three different rankings according to their cultivation levels.

They were the Master, Supreme Master, and Grand Master rankings.

Those who could squeeze into this rankings were considered super geniuses.

The participants of the Great World all wanted their names written on this list. Only by entering this list could they prove their strength.

On the other hand, Yu Huang, who came from the small world, did not know about the existence of the ranking list, nor did she have the ambition to appear on it like them. Her goal was only to fight to the end and successfully enter the Holy Spirit Continent's 500th expert rankings to enter the Holy Spirit Academy to study.

In the boundless desert, Yu Huang was alone.

Yu Huang walked forward, but didn't even see a single person. She missed the woman called Zhu Ying.

If she had known that the desert was so lonely, she would have tied Zhu Ying behind her and dragged her while chatting.

Night fell, and the sky became darker and darker. The temperature also plummeted.

Yu Huang's exposed long legs had goosebumps, and her arms were also covered in goosebumps.

It was chilly.

Logically speaking, Beast Tamers should not be afraid of the cold.

However, this battlefield was very strange. The coldness here had a bone-chilling feeling. Yu Huang stopped and took out a down jacket from her interspatial ring to wear. She had just warmed up for a while when she felt cold again.

Yu Huang could only circulate her spiritual power to resist the cold.

After walking in the desert for half a night, Yu Huang finally couldn't take it anymore. She sat down in the desert and looked up at the pitch-black sky. She muttered, "What kind of bullsh*t battlefield is this? I can't even see a single star."

Just as Yu Huang finished speaking, she saw something flash in the pitch-black sky.

When she looked again, she realized that there was an additional star in the sky.

Yu Huang was speechless.

Stars?

What the hell? There was clearly nothing just now.

Yu Huang placed her hands behind her head. She laid on the sofa and stared at the lonely star. Sheng Xiao's face flashed across her mind. She said, "A single star seems so lonely. They have to be in pairs."

Chapter 526: Communication Barrier (2)

As soon as she finished speaking, something suddenly flashed beside the lone star. Immediately after, a second star appeared beside the lone star.

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Yu Huang was speechless.

How shocking!

What the hell was this place?

Was she so tired that she was hallucinating, or was this battlefield haunted?

Yu Huang didn't dare to sleep, but she didn't want to leave either, so she crossed her legs and looked at the stars for the entire night.

At the same time, Sheng Xiao was walking alone in the ice field. He was sent to the center of an ice field. It was so cold that it made him shiver. Sheng Xiao met someone from the Upper World, but that person wasn't covered in yellow sand, but frost.

At night, the cold wind blew. Sheng Xiao shivered.

Sheng Xiao dug an icehouse in the glacier. He sat in the icehouse and could only mobilize his spiritual power to resist the cold while waiting for the blizzard to end.

He raised his left ring finger and carefully examined it. For some reason, ever since he entered this battlefield, the marriage line between him and Yu Huang had lost its effect.

When the cold wind subsided, Sheng Xiao got out of the icehouse and continued south.

He couldn't stop moving forward. In such a cold ice field, stopping meant death.

Yu Huang rested for two hours before getting up and continuing forward.

Yu Huang walked alone in the desert for three days before finally walking out of the desert and arriving at the Gobi region. Occasionally, she could see some trees and weeds on the Gobi. She believed that if she continued forward, she would be able to see the plains.

Yu Huang was hungry, so she sat down on the spot and opened an instant hotpot packaet to prepare something to eat.

This time, she took a pork hotpot with preserved vegetables. The preserved vegetables tasted good, but the quality of the preserved meat was bad. It was all fatty meat. However, Yu Huang was hungry, so everything she ate tasted delicious.

Yu Huang was eating when she suddenly heard a rustling sound.

The voice came from the left.

Yu Huang subconsciously protected the warm rice in her arms before raising her head to look at the desert on her left.

A slender man walked out of the desert, and his body was also covered in a layer of yellow sand.

He should also be a participant from the Upper World.

Yu Huang clenched the chopsticks in her hand tightly and stared at the man while sizing him up.

She wasn't sure of the other party's cultivation level, so she didn't dare to act rashly.

The man had clearly noticed Yu Huang as well. He stood at the intersection of the desert and the Gobi while lowering his head to look at Yu Huang, as if he was thinking about something.

After a long while, Yu Huang took the initiative to say, "Are you going to fight, or are you passing by? If you're passing by, hurry up and pass by. If you want to fight, let's fight quickly. My food is going to be cold. It won't taste good when it's cold." She cherished this hot meal very much.

There wasn't much left in her interspatial ring. She couldn't waste any food.

The man didn't understand Yu Huang's language at all.

He looked at Yu Huang and thought to himself, "Where did this fool come from? She's actually eating in the ancient battlefield."

Was she a foodie?

This was the first time the man had seen a fool like Yu Huang. He said coldly and disdainfully, "Do you know why the Beast Tamers of your small world can't become powerful? It's because you guys are lazy and afraid of death. You don't forget to eat even when you participate in the competition. Will you die if you don't eat food for a short while?"

Yu Huang didn't understand his words. To Yu Huang, it was all Greek.

This feeling was like an old lady in the village meeting an American who was asking for directions.

Yu Huang saw that the man had been staring at her food and thought that he was hungry too.

Yu Huang hesitated for a moment. On account of the fact that they were both hungry, she took out a mealbox from her interspatial ring. She handed it to him and said coldly, "I'll only give you one box. There's no more."

The man thought that his words had angered Yu Huang. When he saw Yu Huang take out something from her interspatial ring, he thought that Yu Huang was angry and planned to take out her weapon to fight.

The man was about to counterattack when he saw Yu Huang hand a meal box to him.

The man was speechless.

His hand was already on her weapon. Should he take it out or not?

When Yu Huang saw that the man didn't reach out his hand for a long time and had been silently looking at her, she thought that he was embarrassed to ask for a girl's things, so she stood up and pretended to be generous as she stuffed it into his arms.

The man subconsciously held the mealbox and heard Yu Huang say something incomprehensible."

He didn't understand either.

The man grabbed the box and asked Yu Huang, "Is the education level of your small world so low? Don't you know how to speak the language of our Great World? Now, many beast tamers in small worlds have begun to learn our language."

Yu Huang didn't understand and thought that the man was asking her how to use this self-heating mealbox.

“Seriously?” Yu Huang put down her food and walked to the man. She asked him with a look of pity, “Which world are you from? Is your world very poor? Have you never seen self-heating food? Do you not know how to use it? Sigh, forget it, let me help you.”

She would treat it as charity.

Thus, Yu Huang tore open the lid of the self-heating rice and poured the water bag into the pot. She threw the heater in and even explained considerately, “Look, the heater can automatically heat up when it comes into contact with water. After ten minutes, the rice and vegetables will be cooked.”

With that, Yu Huang patted his arm. “Wait for it. I’ll eat first.”

Yu Huang picked up the pot on the ground and squatted down to continue eating.

The man stared at the lunch box in his hand and revealed a helpless and speechless expression.

God, didn’t this country bumpkin know that in the ancient battlefield, people from different worlds couldn’t exchange things at all?

In the man’s hands, Yu Huang’s self-heating meal was a box of yellow sand!

Chapter 527: Untitled

Yu Huang had just finished her meal and placed her chopsticks in the pot. Just as she was about to pack her things, she saw the man push the pot in front of her.

Yu Huang stared at the steaming hot pot and looked up at the man with a questioning gaze.

Why? Was he used to eating delicacies and despised her self-heating food?

When the man saw Yu Huang staring blankly at the bowl of self-heating rice, he thought for a moment and took out a portion of roasted chicken from his interspatial ring.

The man tore off one of the roasted chicken’s legs and took a bite. Then, he tore off the other leg and handed it to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang stared at the leg that was covered in yellow sand. She reached out and took the leg. She realized that the leg was still covered in yellow sand when it reached her hand. Only then did she realize that in this space, food and everything in different worlds were unable to connect.

Therefore, it was not that this fellow despised her self-heating food, but that he couldn’t eat it at all.

Yu Huang stared at the bowl of cooked self-heating rice. After some thought, she reached out and picked it up. She sat on the rock and continued eating.

She couldn’t waste food.

Her father had said that it was shameful to waste food.

The man was speechless when he saw Yu Huang pick up another bowl of hot rice and eat it.

A country bumpkin from a small world!

Which world did this country bumpkin come from? Was their world in a famine or something? Why were they so stingy with their food?

The man thought about how poor the other party's living environment was, so he was kind enough to comfort Yu Huang. "Work hard on your cultivation and strive to come to our Great World to live in the future. The Infant Spirit Continent is vast and filled with resources. There are many experts, and our technology is advanced. When you see it, you'll definitely be shocked."

Yu Huang only heard the man mutter something. She didn't understand. She was silent for a moment before replying, "Oh, you're asking me what this dish is called? It's braised potato beef, but this potato doesn't taste that fresh."

The man thought that Yu Huang had taken his words to heart. He continued, "I'm the young master of the Water God Clan on the Infant Spirit Continent. When you come to the Ying Ling Continent, you can go to the Water God Clan to look for me. On the account that we can be considered acquaintances, come and find me. I can find an easy job for you in the outer sect. As long as you work hard, you can still gain a foothold in the Upper World."

"Hey, are you good-looking? If you're good-looking, I can find you a good husband in the future. As long as you can marry a powerhouse from the Upper World, you can get the Upper World's household register and stay in the Upper World forever..."

Yu Huang heard the other party say a lot more. She tilted her head and thought for a while before saying, "Oh, you've never eaten braised potato beef before. Is there no beef or potatoes in your world? Or do you not know how to cook this dish?"

The man listened to Yu Huang's words in silence for a while. He thought that Yu Huang was dissatisfied, so he said, "Why do you have so many requirements? You're a woman from a small world. It's a great honor for you to marry an expert from the Upper World. What's there to choose? As long as he's a three-legged man, it's fine. Why do you need a handsome man?"

Yu Huang said, "Then if we have the chance to meet in the future, I'll teach you how to cook this dish. My father taught me before."

The two of them even started chatting despite not understanding each other at all.

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Soon, Yu Huang finished her second meal.

She packed the trash into a bag and carried it in her hand.

Yu Huang planned to continue forward.

She stood up with the trash bag and looked up at the man. "My name is Yu Huang." Yu Huang held the trash bag in her left hand and extended her right hand towards him. "What about you?"

The man stared at Yu Huang's outstretched right hand and fell silent.

Shaking hands was an international gesture. Everyone in the three thousand worlds understood this.

The man had mixed feelings. He thought to himself, "You're just a country bumpkin from a small world. How are you qualified to hold my hand?"

Seeing that the other party didn't react, Yu Huang thought that he didn't understand the meaning of shaking hands.

Yu Huang waved her hand and said with a smile, "Don't you have handshakes in your world? Come, let me introduce myself solemnly. My name is Yu Huang. What about you?"

Yu Huang.

The man heard this name twice from Yu Huang. He vaguely understood that Yu Huang was this woman's name.

The other party reached out to Yu Huang and said, "Jiang Tingzhi."

The pronunciation of "Jiang Tingzhi" was slightly different from the Holy Spirit Continent's, but Yu Huang still understood his name. "Jiang Tingzhi, hello." Yu Huang directly held Jiang Tingzhi's hand.

Through a layer of yellow sand, Jiang Tingzhi could also feel the warmth of Yu Huang's hand.

Jiang Tingzhi was stunned.

This country bumpkin was so bold!

She actually dared to hold his hand!

He was the young master of the Water God Clan. His status was noble. Even those young ladies from the Infant Spirit Continent were not qualified to interact with him. How dare this country bumpkin from a small world hold his hand!

Yu Huang quickly let go of Jiang Tingzhi.

"I have to go. Goodbye."

Yu Huang carried the trash bag and turned to leave.

Jiang Tingzhi stared at his hand that had been flung away, then raised his head to look at Yu Huang's back figure. He suddenly had the feeling that he had been abandoned by a woman.

How could he tolerate this?

He couldn't tolerate it.

Yu Huang heard a rustling sound behind her. She turned around and saw Jiang Tingzhi silently following behind her.

Yu Huang raised her eyebrows and thought to herself, "Why has this guy been following me? Could it be that he wants to kill me?"

The moment this thought appeared, Yu Huang felt a strong sense of danger. She stopped in her tracks and turned around to stare at Jiang Tingzhi. She questioned him coldly, "Why are you following me?!"

Jiang Tingzhi didn't understand what Yu Huang was saying, but he could sense that her attitude had changed. She seemed to be a little angry and vigilant.

Jiang Tingzhi raised his eyebrows. Although this country bumpkin was ignorant, she was quite vigilant.

Guessing that Yu Huang was questioning his motives, Jiang Tingzhi explained calmly, "I'm the same as you. We're going to the Central Pagoda. It's along the way."

Yu Huang didn't understand anything else, but she heard the words 'Central Pagoda'.

"Central Pagoda?"

Jiang Tingzhi nodded. "Yes, the Central Pagoda." After saying that, he realized something and looked at Yu Huang in surprise. He asked speechlessly, "Don't tell me you don't know about the Central Pagoda?"

Yu Huang only understood the words Central Pagoda and nothing else.

This was the first time the Holy Spirit Continent had participated in the World Competition. Even Lin Jiansheng and the others didn't know the rules of the competition. As the first batch of participants in the World Competition, Yu Huang and the others were like blind people who were trying to cross the river. They could only rely on their own abilities to explore the rules of the Doomsday Battlefield.

Seeing that Jiang Tingzhi might know the rules of the Doomsday Battlefield, Yu Huang decided to ask him in detail.

Considering that they were unable to communicate in the same language, Yu Huang thought about it and decided to communicate in sign language with him.

She asked, "Why are we going to the Central Pagoda?"

Coincidentally, Jiang Tingzhi could really understand sign language.

Although Jiang Tingzhi was impatient, he still used sign language to explain the rules of the Doomsday Battlefield to Yu Huang. He said, "The Doomsday Battlefield is connected to the three thousand worlds. It is the only common battlefield of the three thousand worlds. Therefore, every five years, the Beast Tamers of the three thousand worlds will enter the Doomsday Battlefield to participate in the world competition."

[The environment in the Doomsday Battlefield is extremely harsh. Every day at noon, the temperature will rise to 200 degrees. After the high temperature lasts for two hours, it will instantly drop to -300 degrees. The harsh ecological environment of the battlefield can force back a small number of low-level Beast Tamers.]

[As for the Beast Tamers with high cultivation levels, their goal is to head to the Central Pagoda and participate in the Central Pagoda Hunt to fight for the top 10,000 rankings.]

After knowing that there was a ranking list, Yu Huang hurriedly gestured and asked, "What is the ranking list?"

Jiang Tingzhi rolled his eyes again.

Country bumpkin!

She didn't even know about the Ten Thousand Ranking List!

Jiang Tingzhi cursed a few times before impatiently gesturing in sign language. "The Ten Thousand Ranking List is a list of the top 10,000 experts created by the Battlefield Administration for the participants of the three thousand worlds. It is divided into the Master Ten Thousand Ranking List, the Supreme Master Ten Thousand Ranking List, and the Grand Master Thousand Ranking List! Only the participants who can enter the Ten Thousand Ranking List can be considered geniuses of the three thousand worlds and elites. This group of people are Divine Master seed candidates with the highest chance of becoming a Prime Master, Prime Emperor, or even a Divine Master!"

[Almost every participant's goal is to successfully enter the top 10,000 rankings.]

Yu Huang understood.

She really didn't expect there to be so many rules on the battlefield.

Yu Huang asked Jiang Tingzhi, "Then what does entering the Ten Thousand Ranking have to do with the Central Pagoda?"

Jiang Tingzhi told her, "In every World Competition, there are more than a million participants. Those who want to compete for the top 10,000 rankings have to go to the Central Pagoda of the Doomsday Battlefield to participate in hunting."

Chapter 528: After Seeing Injustice On The Way, Help Out (1)

Jiang Tingzhi explained many rules in detail.

Through his narration, Yu Huang learned that this battlefield was called the Doomsday Battlefield. It was an exiled world. There was also a Central Pagoda here. The goal of all the participants was to fight for the Ten Thousand Rankings. After they entered the Doomsday Battlefield, they would head towards the Central Pagoda.

On the way to the Central Pagoda, they would encounter many competitors. Therefore, the way to the Central Pagoda was filled with challenges and dangers. There were not many participants who could successfully approach the Central Pagoda, and the participants who successfully arrived at the Central Pagoda would participate in the final hunting battle. The hunting battle was the place where the finalists would compete.

Apart from that, Yu Huang also learned an important piece of news.

It turned out that there was an unwritten rule in the Doomsday Battlefield that had to be followed. That was, experts with high cultivation levels could not bully the weak with low cultivation levels. In other words, a Supreme Master could not bully a Master, and a Grand Master could not bully a Supreme Master.

Once violators were discovered, they would be expelled from the battlefield by the Administration.

Therefore, Yu Huang's opponents were all the Masters, and Sheng Xiao's opponents were all the Grand Masters.

Yu Huang silently processed this information, and she developed a strong interest in the top 10,000 rankings. She wondered if she had entered the top 10,000 rankings with her ability.

With the thought of entering the rankings, Yu Huang immediately felt motivated. She asked Jiang Tingzhi another question. "How many Masters are there among the participants?"

Jiang Tingzhi stared at Yu Huang a few more times before asking, "You're a Master?"

Yu Huang nodded.

Jiang Tingzhi immediately revealed a gloating expression. He smiled and gestured. "Among the participants, the proportion of Masters and Supreme Masters is the largest. In the last World Tournament, there were a total of 1.9 million participants. Among them, there were a total of 1 million Masters, 860 thousand Supreme Masters, and 40 thousand Grand Masters."

Jiang Tingzhi couldn't help but diss Yu Huang, "The competition for the Master Ranking is very high. In order to compete for this ranking, even Beast Tamers from the Upper World have to fight to the death, let alone little country bumpkins from the Lower World."

Yu Huang gasped.

One million.

The total number of Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent was only a million, and there were as many as a million Masters participating in the Doomsday Battlefield!

It seemed that in the three thousand worlds, the Holy Spirit Continent was really just a small world.

Seeing that Yu Huang was frightened by this big number, Jiang Tingzhi was somewhat proud. Jiang Tingzhi couldn't help but mock Yu Huang again. "Are you frightened? The total number of Beast Tamers in your small world isn't even a million, right?"

Yu Huang didn't say anything. No one knew what she was thinking.

Suddenly, Yu Huang raised her head and asked Jiang Tingzhi, "What's your cultivation level?"

Supreme Master.

Yu Huang heaved a sigh of relief.

Jiang Tingzhi was a Supreme Master, so they were not competitors. In that case, she did not have to be wary of Jiang Tingzhi killing her.

Seeing that Jiang Tingzhi was very familiar with everything in the Doomsday Battlefield, Yu Huang guessed that he might have participated in the competition once. She asked Jiang Tingzhi, "This is your second time participating, right?"

Jiang Tingzhi nodded. "Five years ago, I participated in the World Tournament as a Master." After a pause, Jiang Tingzhi took the initiative to say, "In the last World Tournament, I ranked 5,800th place on the Master rankings."

Nodding her head, Yu Huang asked him again, "Where is the Central Pagoda?"

Jiang Tingzhi raised his eyebrows.

Could it be that this little girl also wanted to enter the top 10,000 rankings?

Tsk.

As expected, poor people were bold.

Jiang Tingzhi pointed south. "The central circle of the South Pole is where the Central Pagoda is."

Yu Huang used the Holy Spirit Continent's language to say to Jiang Tingzhi, "Thank you." Then, she turned around and walked towards the south.

Jiang Tingzhi chased after her and asked loudly, "Hey, country bumpkin, are you really planning to fight for a place in the Ten Thousand Ranking List?"

Yu Huang did not understand what Jiang Tingzhi was saying, so she did not answer him.

She stared at the south in the distance, but she was thinking about Sheng Xiao. This was the only chance to compete with the geniuses of the world. According to Sheng Xiao's personality, he would not miss this opportunity.

Her man was going to compete for the Grand Master Ten Thousand Ranking List. As his wife, she could not lose.

"Hey, let's be companions! I'll lead the way for you!" Jiang Tingzhi quickly chased after Yu Huang.

When Yu Huang saw that Jiang Tingzhi had caught up, she did not chase him away.

Jiang Tingzhi was a participant who had participated in the world competition once. He was a veteran. As a newcomer, Yu Huang still needed Jiang Tingzhi's help.

Chapter 529: *After Seeing Injustice On The Way, Help Out (2)*

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North.

Sheng Xiao walked in the snow for three days before he finally saw the coniferous forest in the distance. Sheng Xiao had tried to fly in the glacier before, but it was too cold in the glacier. He had to use his spiritual power to resist the cold.

In a situation where his spiritual power was highly exhausted, he was unable to fly for a long time.

He walked and stopped for three days before finally walking out of the remote glacier.

Finally, Sheng Xiao walked out of the glacier.

He stepped on the soft soil and looked at the coniferous forest in the distance. The restlessness on his face faded a little. He had been in the snow for a long time and hadn't met a single participant. Sheng Xiao's patience was running out.

Sheng Xiao carried the Dragon Sword and walked forward silently.

He walked for a while in the coniferous forest and saw two participants. Their bodies were covered in a layer of mud, making them look like clay people.

It had been three days since Sheng Xiao arrived at the Doomsday Battlefield. He had only seen one participant on the first day. That participant was covered in a layer of frost. When that participant saw Sheng Xiao, he released his spiritual power to attack him.

Sheng Xiao wouldn't reject a challenge.

Sheng Xiao released his spiritual power immediately when he saw that.

However, when the other party saw that the spiritual power halo on Sheng Xiao's head was at the Grand Master level, he turned around and ran away without a word. He was cursing as he ran.

Sheng Xiao was stunned.

Although the two people in front weren't covered in snow but mud, Sheng Xiao's intuition told him that they were participants.

The two of them seemed to know each other. They held hands and looked loving. At this moment, the woman said, "Senior Brother Junan, actually, I've liked you for a long time."

Sheng Xiao stopped in his tracks.

Huh?

He actually understood the language spoken by the two people in front.

Sheng Xiao slowed down. He heard the man say, "Don't say that. I'm already engaged to Pingping. I'll be in a difficult position if you say that to me!"

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

He stared at their tightly held hands and frowned.

Since he was engaged to Miss Pingping, why was he holding her hand?

Could it be that they were stuck together by glue and couldn't be separated?

Sheng Xiao pursed his lips.

Scumbag and slut.

The woman said in a soft and fragile voice, "Senior Brother Junan, I know you're unwilling to. Pingping is the Sect Master's daughter. The Sect Master treats her as his beloved daughter. He also raised you. You only agreed because he wanted you to marry Pingping."

"Pingping is bossy and promiscuous. How is she worthy of you?" As she spoke, the woman stood on her tiptoes and turned around to hug the man's neck. She raised her head and kissed the man's mouth.

"Senior Brother Junan, I don't want status or anything else. I just like you and can't help but want to get close to you."

“Senior Brother Junan, the ancient battlefield sent us here together to create an opportunity for us. Pingping isn’t here. You can do anything to me...” With that said, the woman boldly kissed Senior Brother Junan.

Senior Brother Junan pretended to refuse, but his hands were tightly wrapped around her waist.

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

Sheng Xiao suddenly pulled out the Dragon Sword and slashed at them with spiritual power. The couple was engrossed in making out when a spiritual power attack shocked them.

The guilty couple immediately let go of each other and quickly jumped away.

“Who is it?!”

They turned to look at Sheng Xiao.

Both of them were shocked to see four spiritual energy rings on Sheng Xiao’s head. “Grand Master!”

There were only tens of thousands of Grand Masters among the participants of the ancient battlefield. They actually met a Grand Master in this remote Needle Leaf Forest.

How unlucky.

The man immediately condemned Sheng Xiao. “Senior, as a Grand Master, don’t you know the rules of the Doomsday Battlefield? We are Supreme Masters. As a Grand Master, you can’t attack us!”

So there was such a rule on the battlefield. No wonder the participant he met in the glacier ran away when he saw that he was a Grand Master.

Sheng Xiao snorted. “Don’t you know that it’s immoral to have an affair?”

The two of them understood Sheng Xiao’s words. Their expressions changed.

Sheng Xiao held the Dragon Sword and asked expressionlessly, “Which world are you from?”

The woman called Tiantian replied in a low voice, “The Demon Beast Continent.”

The Demon Beast Continent?

Sheng Xiao looked at them coldly. He said, “Tell me the rules of the competition in the Doomsday Battlefield in detail. If you dare to lie...” Sheng Xiao paused deliberately and said playfully, “I’ll take off your clothes and tie you together before dragging you forward. You’re all from large sects. I think you guys still have a chance of meeting your fellow clan disciples on this battlefield. If your affair is discovered, I’m afraid...”

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What would happen?

The two of them understood without Sheng Xiao saying it clearly.

Sheng Xiao wasn’t a kind person. He had a lot of tricks up his sleeve.

As expected, their expressions changed when they heard Sheng Xiao's words. "You're too outrageous!"

Sheng Xiao sneered. "You made out with another woman behind your fiancée's back in the ancient battlefield. Are you even human?"

The two of them were speechless.

In the end, under Sheng Xiao's threat, the adulterous couple confessed everything.

Sheng Xiao was invigorated when he found out that the participants were going to the Central Pagoda to compete for a spot on the Ten Thousand Ranking List!

He had to occupy a spot on the Grand Master Ten Thousand Ranking List!

Sheng Xiao put away the Dragon Sword and was about to leave. He thought about it and couldn't help but tie the couple together, then hang them on the tree.

He didn't take off their clothes.

After being tied up, the woman cried while the man cursed angrily, "Bastard! Do you know who I am? How dare you hang me up?! You went back on your words. You said that as long as we explain the rules, you would let us off!"

Sheng Xiao looked at them coldly. He crossed his arms and said, "Since you and that girl called Pingping are in so much pain, I'll help the two of you. The two of you will stay here. The management will let you out after the world competition."

"I've created a chance for the two of you to be alone." Then, Sheng Xiao added kindly, "Don't worry. Birds can't be bothered to take a dump in this place. No one will disturb you." Then, Sheng Xiao left.

Sheng Xiao hated it when people played with one's feelings.

One could reject one's feelings, but one shouldn't toy with one's feelings.

One had to know that there were many people in this world who loved each other but couldn't be together.

The people from the Administration had been observing Sheng Xiao's actions through the aerial camera. They noticed that Sheng Xiao had tied the two participants from the Demon Beast Continent together and hung them on a tree. The staff looked up and asked the director, "Director, are we going to interfere?"

The director held a nail clipper in his hand and was using it to sharpen his nails. When he heard this, he looked up at the scene on the screen and smiled. "What do you care? The rules say that people of different cultivation levels are not allowed to fight, but they didn't say that people of different cultivation levels are not allowed to catch adulterous couples."

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Besides, these two people were asking for it.

The staff smiled. "You're right, Director."

Chapter 530: Pampered Yu Huang (1)

Sheng Xiao found out from the adulterous couple that the Central Pagoda was at the southernmost end of the Doomsday Battlefield. He made up his mind and rushed south.

He thought that since Yu Huang was smart, if she could last until the end, she would definitely go to the Central Pagoda to participate in the competition for the Master Ten Thousand Ranking List.

Instead of searching for Yu Huang in the vast Doomsday Battlefield, it was better to go to the Central Pagoda and wait for her.

At that thought, Sheng Xiao mobilized his spiritual power and chose to fly south. He flew for half an hour and felt the temperature rising rapidly.

This must be the extreme weather that the adulterous couple was talking about.

Soon, Sheng Xiao was sweating from the high temperature. His shirt and pants were wet. The hair on his forehead was sweaty and stuck to his scalp. Sweat fell from his eyes and blurred Sheng Xiao's vision.

Sheng Xiao could only stop.

He decided to take off his clothes. He continued walking bare-chested.

The temperature quickly rose from 30 degrees to 200 degrees. The soles of Sheng Xiao's shoes melted and his skin was covered in blisters.

At that moment, Sheng Xiao heard a scream.

He looked up and saw a man in the forest in front of him. He was suffering from a mental breakdown from the high temperature. He squatted on the ground and shouted in a language that Sheng Xiao did not understand. Soon, the man couldn't bear the pain anymore. He tore open the survival ring and pushed it out of the battlefield.

Sheng Xiao was worried about Yu Huang when he saw that the other party had given up so quickly.

The lowest cultivation level of the participants who could enter this battlefield was Master. Presumably, the participant just now was also a Master. The other party was forced out of the battlefield by the high temperature, but what about Yu Huang?

Could Yu Huang hold on?

Sheng Xiao looked down at the marriage line on his ring finger again. Then, he mobilized all the spiritual power in his body to maintain a constant temperature. He continued walking south.

At that moment, Yu Huang, whom Sheng Xiao missed, felt as hot as if she had just been taken out of a pot of boiling water.

Yu Huang was covered in sweat. The sweat completely drenched her back and stuck tightly to her chest and abdomen. The sweaty feeling made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

Her flat leather combat boots were also melted by the high temperature, and small blisters appeared on her fair thighs from the sun.

Jiang Tingzhi was already prepared for the extreme weather, so when he sensed the temperature rising rapidly, he took out his fan immediately.

Jiang Tingzhi fanned himself and followed behind Yu Huang while sweating.

Through the layer of yellow sand, although he couldn't see the sweat on Yu Huang's body, he noticed that Yu Huang's tank top was wet. It was tightly pressed against her delicate body, making her breasts look big and her waist look thin. Needless to say, this country bumpkin's figure was quite good.

Jiang Tingzhi noticed that Yu Huang was wiping her sweat. He said gloatingly, "You can't hold on anymore, right? If you can't, you can forfeit."

Yu Huang had a fiery physique to begin with. Compared to the cold, she was more afraid of the heat.

Upon hearing Jiang Tingzhi's words, Yu Huang decided not to argue. She wiped the sweat off her face with a towel, then took off her cap and fanned herself with it.

She took off her cap and revealed her bald head.

Jiang Tingzhi noticed Yu Huang's bald head and his mouth widened.

Bald head?

Could this girl be a nun?

Yu Huang stared at the intense heat and walked forward for a moment before seeing a person.

The participant in front of her wasn't covered in yellow sand. Yu Huang could clearly see that she was wearing a long green dress.

It was a participant from the Holy Spirit Continent!

When she finally saw her fellow countrymen, Yu Huang smiled.

Yu Huang shouted at the woman, "Miss!"

When the woman in front heard the familiar language, she turned around in pleasant surprise to look at Yu Huang.

She turned around, and Yu Huang finally saw the other party's face clearly. The woman's body was covered in blisters from the sun, and her lips were dry and cracked. Her face looked pale, but her skin was flushed from the sun.

Yu Huang noticed that the other party was injured. The wound was on her abdomen.

The woman held the wound on her abdomen and said with emotion, "God, I've finally met my fellow countrymen." The woman was clearly happy to see Yu Huang here.

Yu Huang quickly ran to the woman. She wiped the sweat off her forehead and smiled at her weakly. "Hello, I'm Yu Huang from the Divine Moon Empire of the Divine Realm Continent. Which country are you from?"