She Shocks 561

Chapter 561: Bullying! (1)

The woman was in a frenzy and didn't notice Yu Huang's approach at all.

Yu Huang squatted beside the woman. She placed her right hand gently on the woman's shoulder, then closed her eyes and slowly chanted the Purifying Spirit Incantation.

When the incantation sounded, waves of pure psychic energy emerged from Yu Huang's fingertips and silently entered the woman's body through skin contact.

The Psychic power of a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master was already quite powerful. When the Psychic power was completely spread out, the area within a radius of tens of kilometers was enveloped by the Psychic power. Sensing the existence of the Psychic power, all the participants revealed shocked expressions.

What kind of energy was this?

It was so clean and pure that it seemed to be able to wash away the pain and hatred in their hearts.

Psychic power spread out in the world. It flew into the deep sky, opened its tentacles, and silently entered the bodies of every participant.

It was almost noon again.

Every noon and midnight was the time when Ye Qingyang's body was in the most pain. Every time this time came, every bit of his flesh felt like it was being mercilessly dismembered by sharp blades. It was the backlash of the ghosts he had refined.

The sun spun to the center of the Doomsday Battle Ground.

Ye Qingyang's injured body started to hurt again.

Ye Qingyang subconsciously clenched the white sword in his arms. On the one hand, he had to endure the intense pain in his body, and on the other hand, he had to divert his attention to deal with the challengers.

Suddenly, as if a hammer had forcefully nailed a nail into his heart, his heart twitched a few times. Immediately after, waves of intense pain began to spread from his heart to his entire body. They wantonly destroyed Ye Qingyang's meridians and gnawed at his nerves.

Ye Qingyang suddenly clenched his fists. Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, and his sweater was quickly drenched in sweat.

Noticing that Ye Qingyang's face had turned pale, Zhan Wuya looked at him.

Ye Qingyang suddenly raised his head and stared at him with a strange gaze. He gave him a sinister smile. "Zhan Wuya, what's wrong? Do you want to challenge me?"

Zhan Wuya stared at the sweat on Ye Qingyang's forehead thoughtfully and said, "You seem to be feeling very uncomfortable."

Hearing this, a new gaze immediately landed on Ye Qingyang. This gaze was quiet and restless.

Ye Qingyang knew that once he revealed the slightest expression of weakness and pain, the owner of that gaze would attack him.

Because that person was just that heartless.

He had already experienced her ruthlessness.

Ye Qingyang tilted his head and glanced at Jing Jiaren in the distance before looking at Zhan Wuya expressionlessly. He sneered and said, "I feel disgusted staying with a certain sanctimonious woman."

Hearing this, Zhan Wuya subconsciously looked at Jing Jiaren.

Jing Jiaren's expression turned ugly.

Zhan Wuya coughed and said, "You're covered in sweat. You seem to be very uncomfortable." Zhan Wuya took out a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to Ye Qingyang. "Wipe your sweat."

Ye Qingyang didn't reach out to take it.

Zhan Wuya shrugged nonchalantly and turned to stare at the battlefield below.

In a place where no one could see, Ye Qingyang secretly gritted his teeth and his eyelids twitched in pain. At this moment, a gentle energy that he had never seen before secretly entered his body. Ye Qingyang was about to mobilize his spiritual power to resist this force, but he realized that when the force entered his body, the pain in his body actually showed signs of weakening.

Huh?

What kind of energy was this?

It was as if a person with a fever had suddenly obtained a bottle of cold water.

Ye Qingyang was greedy for this energy.

Ye Qingyang suppressed the spiritual energy fluctuations in his body and opened every pore in his body, allowing the pure and gentle energy to wash away the pain in his body. He hugged the white sword and looked at the battlefield below.

Suddenly, he saw something special.

On the battlefield outside the distant city wall, a young woman was bending down to comfort another woman. This warm and pure energy was released from the woman's body. She was like a small sun that was emitting sunlight all over her body. Her energy made him feel comfortable.

Ye Qingyang stared at the woman's side profile that was hidden by the barrier, and his gaze deepened.

Under the control of Yu Huang's psychic power, all the psychic power opened its tentacles and flowed quietly through the female city guard's veins. Wherever the psychic power went, the remaining resentment and complicated feelings in her meridians were washed away.

Chapter 562: Bullying! (2)

The woman's chaotic soul was comforted by the psychic power and gradually calmed down.

Gradually, the woman's twisted heart lit up.

The woman put down the dagger in her hand and slowly turned her head around. She looked at Yu Huang, who was beside her, as if she had seen the person closest to her. Suddenly, tears streamed down the woman's face. She suddenly hugged Yu Huang's body and broke down into tears. "I've let my child down. I didn't protect him well. I've let him down. I've let him down..."

Yu Huang gently patted the woman's back and consoled her in a low voice, "No matter how painful it is, it's all in the past. You'll be fine after this sorrowful period."

Although they couldn't communicate through words, at this moment, the female city guard felt warmth from Yu Huang.

After the woman's emotions stabilized, she slowly stood up and looked into Yu Huang's eyes. "You can challenge me."

Yu Huang didn't understand what she meant.

The woman didn't explain and directly flew up the city wall. She stood on the city wall and gestured at Yu Huang.

Seeing this, Yu Huang understood.

"Then excuse me!"

The female city guard didn't go easy on Yu Huang. On the contrary, she fought Yu Huang seriously.

In a challenge, going easy on the opponent was an insult to the opponent.

The female city guard's beast form was a ferocious wild boar. She was a strength-type Beast Tamer, and the cultivation technique she cultivated was very similar to Sheng Yang's. She relied on her strength to win. Such a battle-type Beast Tamer had a very obvious battle characteristic, which was that she had strong explosive power but weak endurance.

After the battle began, Yu Huang didn't choose to take the initiative to attack. She was mostly defending. When she discovered that her opponent's aura had weakened, she immediately changed her defensive strategy and took the initiative to attack.

"Tear of Samsara!"

Under the Tear of Samsara, the entire battlefield above the city was affected. All the participants and city guards slowed down and even stopped. Only Yu Huang was the only person who had the ability to move. Yu Huang directly used the Blazing Moon Art to force the other party to admit defeat!

After the battle ended, the female city guard suddenly said to Yu Huang, "You helped me today. I owe you a favor. I'm from the Cang Lang Continent. They call me the Blood Lady."

After saying that, the Blood Lady threw a badge into Yu Huang's arms. She told Yu Huang, "This is my identity badge. If you have the chance to come to the Cang Lang Continent, you can bring it to me. I will help you do something to repay your kindness today."

Yu Huang only understood the words Cang Lang Continent.

She picked up the badge and looked at it carefully.

The badge was circular. Although it was covered with a layer of barrier, Yu Huang could clearly see the word "Blood" on the badge. Realizing that this badge was the Blood Lady's identity card, Yu Huang accepted it.

"Thank you."

After Yu Huang put the badge into her interspatial ring, she flew past the city and rushed towards the Central Pagoda.

Outside the city, there was the battlefield of the Central Pagoda.

There were a total of three Central Pagodas. The one on the left was the Master Central Pagoda, the one in the middle was the Grand Master Central Pagoda, and the one on the right was the Supreme Master Central Pagoda. Yu Huang stood on the city wall at the end of the city and observed for a while. When she saw that all the participants who had passed the city's challenge had disappeared after entering the Central Pagoda, she knew that there was another space in the Central Pagoda.

Presumably, there were three independent spatial battlefields hidden in these three Central Pagodas. Inside them was the real Asura Battlefield.

Yu Huang jumped off the city wall and quickly ran to the front of the Master Central Pagoda. She stared at the open door of the Central Pagoda and ran in without any hesitation. Just as she had guessed, after entering the door of the Central Pagoda, she was teleported to the independent venue of the Master Central Pagoda participants.

It was a vast and dark battlefield. There was gravel everywhere on the battlefield, and traces of battle could be seen everywhere.

After Yu Huang entered the battlefield, before she could clearly see the battle environment she was in, a corner of the scarf on her head was cut off by a strange sharp light. Yu Huang instinctively bent down and saw another sharp scimitar flying over her head.

After dodging that wave of attacks, Yu Huang flipped in the air and her feet landed firmly on the ground. She raised her head and saw the appearance of the peeping tom.

It was a young woman wearing a tank top. A pair of tight-fitting shorts covered her buttocks, and her long legs that were exposed under the shorts were straight and slender. She held a curved scimitar in her hand. However, what attracted Yu Huang's attention the most was the nine long tails behind her buttocks.

Yu Huang stared at the woman's tail, and her gaze instantly darkened.

Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.

The woman's right hand, which was holding the scimitar, gently hugged her left arm. She raised her chin slightly with a proud expression. She couldn't be bothered to look at Yu Huang directly. She looked at Yu Huang disdainfully from the corner of her eye and asked in a disdainful tone, "Are you the mutant that Serena mentioned who awakened the black nine tails?"

Yu Huang didn't understand the language of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, but from the woman's disdainful expression, she could guess that she wasn't saying anything good.

Yu Huang wasn't an idiot. The moment she entered this space, she was attacked by the other party. Clearly, the other party was deliberately lying in ambush at the entrance of the space while waiting for her to appear.

Realizing that this woman wanted to kill her and leave her forever in the Doomsday Battlefield, Yu Huang's anger was instantly ignited.

Damn it!

This was too much!

Yu Huang couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on them. Without another word, she summoned the black nine-tailed fox on the spot. Since the nine-tailed fox looked down on the black nine-tailed fox and thought that it was a jinx, she would use the black nine-tailed fox to defeat her!

She wanted them to know that white wasn't more noble than black!

Chapter 563: She Won't Take the Blame (1)

"Nine Tail Appear!"

The moment the black nine-tailed fox appeared, the sky on the battlefield completely darkened.

When the Nine-Tailed Fox woman saw that Yu Huang had easily attracted the power of lightning, her gaze, which was originally filled with disdain, instantly became surprised. "You can actually easily attract the power of true lightning. Looks like you indeed have some strength."

"What a pity that you're a jinx."

When she realized that Yu Huang's strength might not be weaker than hers, her originally nonchalant attitude became serious.

She did not want to lose to Yu Huang.

The woman immediately entered combat mode. She raised her head and let out a howl. Her petite and exquisite body suddenly transformed into a medium-sized nine-tailed fox with snow-white fur.

This was the woman's true body.

The white nine-tailed fox howled at the sky a few times and successfully attracted the power of true lightning. However, she quickly discovered that the power of true lightning she attracted was far inferior to Yu Huang's.

If the dark clouds gathered above Yu Huang's head were a lake, then the dark clouds above her head were a pond.

It was pitifully small.

As members of the same race, whoever attracted the strongest power of true lightning would be stronger. Therefore, when she discovered that Yu Huang's power of true lightning far exceeded hers, the nine-tailed fox woman immediately felt that things were bad.

No way!

She definitely could not lose to Yu Huang!

She was already at the late-stage of the Master Realm. Even if she could not successfully enter the Master Ranking, she could not be eliminated so quickly. If she was eliminated now, how could she establish herself in the clan in the future? How could she gain the favor of the elders?

At the thought of this, she had an idea.

Yu Huang saw the nine-tailed fox suddenly stand up. It swayed its tail and roared into the distance, as if...

It was as if she was summoning a friend!

Seeing this, Yu Huang's gaze suddenly became sinister.

As a Purifying Spirit Master, Yu Huang's hearing was extremely sharp. She heard a few piercing sounds in the distant sky. She guessed that those people were accomplices called over by the fox in front of her. Yu Huang immediately wanted to kill the white nine-tailed fox in front of her.

Despicable fox!

Other foxes were flirtatious, but she was despicable.

"You want to kill me so much? Since that's the case..." The corners of Yu Huang's mouth slowly curled up into a strange and cold smile. She said coldly," Then go to hell! "Yu Huang suddenly punched the ground, and a shallow pit was formed on the battlefield that was covered in gravel.

"Nine Tails Appear, Heaven and Earth Collapse!"

Behind her, the black nine-tailed fox quickly jumped into the sky and grabbed the lightning in the dark clouds. Then, under Yu Huang's control, she threw the terrifying lightning towards the white nine-tailed fox.

Seeing this, the white nine-tailed fox immediately arched her back and bared her teeth as she cried out. Then, she attacked as well. Under the control of the white nine-tailed fox, the power of true lightning above her head turned into a little fox covered in lightning.

The little lightning fox directly faced the power of true lightning thrown by the black nine-tailed fox.

Bang!

Bang! Bang!

Thunder rumbled, and the sky in front of Yu Huang was lit up by the thunder of the explosion. The entire world became a dazzling white.

An even more deafening explosion sounded. The battle between the thunder and lightning finally came to an end. The power of true lightning created by the black nine-tailed fox transformed into a huge palm. That palm carried a monstrous pressure as it ruthlessly slapped the little lightning fox.

Crack!

The little fox was torn apart on the spot!

"Ah!"

The white nine-tailed fox suddenly flew backward and fell to the ground, turning into the woman from before.

Lying on the ground, the woman clutched her chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

After being defeated, the woman was still shouting, "Despicable mutant, how dare you hurt me!"

Yu Huang walked towards the woman step by step. The black nine-tailed fox squatting on her shoulder also opened its mouth and revealed its sharp teeth as it let out a threatening cry at the woman.

Sensing the intense killing intent erupting from Yu Huang's body, the woman's heart skipped a beat.

Was this lowly mutant trying to kill her?

The fox woman supported herself on the ground and retreated step by step. As she retreated, she threatened Yu Huang. "I'm a white nine-tailed fox with the purest bloodline! If you dare to hurt me, you will definitely suffer the revenge of my entire clan!"

Yu Huang could not understand the other party's language, so she naturally did not care.

Even if she understood, she was not afraid.

She hated being threatened and being plotted against.

Chapter 564: She Won't Take the Blame (2)

And this little vixen happened to have it all.

After Yu Huang heard her words, not only did her killing intent not decrease, but she walked towards her even faster. Only then did the fox woman truly feel despair and fear. "You can't kill me! This is the Doomsday Battlefield. We're only competing. You can't kill me!"

Guessing that the woman was begging her not to kill her, Yu Huang sneered. She said, "It's okay for you to kill me, but it's unreasonable if I kill you?" Yu Huang didn't say anything else. She raised her right hand and curled her fingers. A red Psychic Sphere appeared in her palm.

The Psychic Sphere seemed to have gained intelligence. It suddenly turned into a nine-tailed fox and jumped towards the woman. It turned into a ball of red psychic energy and entered the nine-tailed fox woman's mind.

Psychic power wreaked havoc in her mind. The woman's soul was ravaged by it, and the sharp pain tortured the woman until she hugged her head and cried. "Ahhh!" Her shrill cry made one's bones go cold.

"Stop!" At this moment, the nine-tailed fox woman's companions arrived.

There were a total of four people, one man and three women. The man was handsome and elegant, and the women all had long legs and charming eyes.

They were all very young. Yu Huang could sense from the spiritual energy fluctuations released from their bodies that they were all mid-stage Master Beast Tamers.

Seeing that their companion had been injured by Yu Huang and was crying out in pain, the four of them immediately turned pale with fright. The man squatted down and hugged the injured nine-tailed fox tightly in his arms. His tone was pained as he asked, "Hu Qing, what's wrong?"

What was wrong?

Her soul was crushed and she was delirious.

Seeing that Hu Qing was in so much pain that she couldn't speak, and her eyes kept rolling upwards, the man was enraged. He immediately pulled out his sword, stood up, pointed it at Yu Huang, and questioned her sternly, "Slut! What did you do to Hu Qing?!"

The word slut was really common in the three thousand worlds. The pronunciation also sounded very similar.

After being called a slut, Yu Huang's eyes suddenly narrowed. She suddenly clenched her right hand tightly, and the woman called Hu Qing raised her head, opened her mouth wide, and let out a heartwrenching roar.

That painful roar used up all her strength.

Hu Qing was bleeding from her seven orifices and her entire body was trembling violently. It was obvious that she was enduring unbearable pain. Her companions all revealed pity and worried gazes. The man who was hugging Hu Qing earlier was even more anxious.

"Ah!"

When the angry roar stopped, Hu Qing's body immediately knelt on the ground with her face facing the ground. The woman on the ground did not move at all, and only black blood flowed out of her seven orifices.

She looked like she was dead.

Among her companions, the tallest and flattest-chested woman hesitated for a moment before walking to Hu Qing and bending down. She reached out to touch Hu Qing's nose and found that she was no longer breathing. Her lips couldn't help but tremble.

"Hu Qing… is dead." After saying that, the tall woman looked at Yu Huang with fear.

Although Hu Qing's status in the clan was not as high as that of Evelyn and Serena, she was still valued more than them. This was because Hu Qing's grandfather was once an elder of the fox clan. He died in battle for the glory of the fox clan and was a hero in the clan after his death.

Therefore, Hu Qing still had some status in the clan.

Yet she had been killed by this dirty thing from this small world!

"Slut!" The man's hand was trembling as he held the sword. He glared at Yu Huang and complained in a sharp voice, "You're just a lowly and dirty black nine-tailed fox. How dare you hurt Hu Qing?! Do you know who she is?! Do you know who her grandfather is?!"

"How dare you kill her?!"

Yu Huang dug her ears that had gone numb from the other party's shout and suddenly raised two fingers in front of them. "You called me a slut twice."

The man stared at her outstretched finger with a confused expression.

Yu Huang suddenly tapped her glabella, and a black dragon arrogantly emerged from between her eyebrows. The dragon quickly flew towards the man. It opened its bloody mouth and bit the man's head.

The dragon bit down hard with its sharp and long teeth, and the person's head and shoulder separated.

The dragon spat the head on the ground.

The head landed on the ground and rolled twice. When it stopped completely, the bloody cut was facing the three women.

That scene was really disgusting and terrifying.

Staring at the head on the ground, the three women's faces turned pale.

Black Qing Sky Dragon rubbed his head in front of Yu Huang. Yu Huang used her slender fingers to wipe the blood from the corner of Black Qing Sky Dragon's mouth. There was a faint smile on her lips. Her voice was very soft, but she said very seriously, "You can call me lecherous or promiscuous, but you can't call me a slut."

"I won't admit to anything I didn't do."

She lusted for Sheng Xiao and slept with him. However, she had never done anything like that in her life.

So she would not take the blame.

On Yu Huang's left was the mighty and domineering Black Qing Sky Dragon, and on her right shoulder was a black nine-tailed fox. She stood in the middle, crossed her arms, and calmly asked the three women, "Are you going to attack together or queue up?"

The three women from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan did not understand what Yu Huang was saying, but they could tell from Yu Huang's arrogant attitude that she was challenging them.

They looked at the severed head on the ground, then at the bleeding Hu Qing. In the end, they silently made way.

"Very good, we've reached an agreement."

Yu Huang raised her head and glanced around. She knew that there were still many participants hidden in the dark. The corners of Yu Huang's lips pursed. She kicked away the head on the ground and swaggered towards the center of the battlefield.

Chapter 565: The Humiliation of Losing an Arm (1)

The powerful Master competitors had long passed the test and successfully entered the Central Pagoda. They found their position in the center of the battlefield. The area they were in was the hunting area, the main place for the Master Ranking.

With the hinterland as the center, the participants in the periphery had weaker cultivation levels.

Thus, if Yu Huang wanted to enter the Master Ranking, she had to advance towards the hinterland.

On the way to the hinterland, Yu Huang met many participants. In a day, she fought more than ten consecutive battles. There were a few times when she was almost killed by the other party, but she still relied on her rich combat experience and her fearlessness.

However, more than ten battles still added many wounds to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang was a little tired, so she used the umbrella Sheng Xiao gave her as a walking stick. She held the umbrella and continued walking. She was wearing a tattered T-shirt. When the wind blew, her stomach and back felt cold. She was in a sorry state.

When Yu Huang walked to a canyon, she met another participant.

It was a young woman.

She was wearing a bathrobe with a deep collar, revealing her beautiful and sexy collarbone and slender neck. The belt around her waist was tied into a bow, and her slender waist was ridiculously thin. As the night wind blew, the edges of her lotus-leaf skirt fluttered slightly, making her look playful and feminine.

Compared to her, Yu Huang, who was in a sorry state, was more like a refugee.

Yu Huang stopped in her tracks and sized up the woman calmly.

The other party was clearly a participant at the Master Realm like her, but Yu Huang was unable to see through the true strength of the woman in front of her. The spiritual energy fluctuations released from

her body were extremely powerful, and it was even much stronger than the cultivation levels of the middle and late-stage Supreme Masters that Yu Huang had encountered.

This was very strange.

Yu Huang saw the other party frown slightly, as if he was very dissatisfied with her. However, she couldn't remember when she had provoked her.

Suddenly, the woman asked something.

Yu Huang didn't understand.

Seeing that Yu Huang didn't understand, the woman changed her language. "Where did you get your umbrella?" This time, she spoke the language of the Demon Beast Continent.

This time, Yu Huang understood.

Umbrella?

She subconsciously looked down at the umbrella in her hand.

It was the cherry blossom umbrella.

Sheng Xiao had given her this umbrella a few days ago. It was a spiritual umbrella that could block the sunlight. According to Sheng Xiao, he had snatched it from a woman who was a Master...

When she thought of this, Yu Huang's expression instantly became strange.

Could this woman be the owner of the umbrella?!

Seeing that Yu Huang looked extremely unnerved, that woman understood. "Heh, what's your relationship with that man?"

After snatching someone else's umbrella, Yu Huang couldn't be arrogant. She rubbed her nose and replied in a low voice, "Husband and wife."

After knowing that they were husband and wife, the woman was slightly shocked. "Husband and wife?" She thought that Yu Huang and that rough man were just a couple.

Yu Huang said, "Yes."

"Is this umbrella yours?" Yu Huang hurriedly picked up the umbrella. Seeing that the tip of the umbrella was stained with mud, she hurriedly grabbed her tattered T-shirt and wiped the mud. Only then did she awkwardly hand the umbrella to the other party. "Sorry, we shouldn't have snatched your umbrella."

The woman stared at the umbrella and didn't reach out to take it.

Seeing this, Yu Huang felt even more awkward.

She never expected to meet the umbrella's owner in the Central Pagoda.

Yu Huang naturally felt guilty for snatching someone else's spirit artifact. She lowered her eyes and said sincerely, "Miss, I'm deeply sorry for my husband's rash actions. I'm also very sorry for dirtying your umbrella. I'm willing to compensate you for your loss."

The woman finally took the umbrella.

As soon as she held the cherry blossom umbrella, it turned into a long war hammer.

The woman suddenly shouted in a low voice. The long war hammer suddenly stood up and suddenly smashed towards Yu Huang. In that instant, the war hammer suddenly erupted with a dazzling light. The energy contained in it had already far exceeded the Master Realm and was comparable to that of a late-stage Supreme Master!

What Yu Huang didn't know was that this cherry blossom war hammer was actually a level 9 spirit artifact that possessed extremely powerful explosive power. When it was activated by the woman's spiritual power, it could erupt with energy that was a level stronger than the woman's cultivation level within ten seconds!

This woman was at the peak of the late-stage Master Realm. Therefore, when the cherry blossom war hammer smashed towards Yu Huang, the energy in the war hammer was equivalent to the full force attack of a Beast Tamer at the peak of the late-stage Supreme Master Realm!

Chapter 566: The Humiliation of Losing an Arm (2)

Yu Huang sincerely wanted to apologize to the other party. During the conversation just now, she saw that the other party was polite and calm, so she thought that she was reasonable. Who would have thought that she would change her attitude so easily and even ambush her?

Yu Huang was careless for a moment. By the time she realized that something was wrong, the war hammer had already smashed into her right shoulder.

The Level 9 Spirit Tool, which was so powerful that it was comparable to the energy of a peak late-stage Supreme Master, smashed heavily onto Yu Huang's right shoulder and actually broke her entire right arm from the shoulder!

The arm slid across the sky and landed on the ground. It even bounced.

This change happened in an instant, and Yu Huang didn't even come to her senses.

Blood flowed out of the wound on her shoulder like flowing water.

It was only when a piercing pain spread from her shoulder to Yu Huang's mind that she returned to her senses.

"Ah!!!" Yu Huang subconsciously opened her mouth and let out a heart-wrenching roar.

Her beautiful face became distorted and hideous from the intense pain, and she looked extremely terrifying. Yu Huang was in so much pain that she knelt on one knee. She looked at the slender arm lying on the ground, and her eyes suddenly surged with grievance and unwillingness.

The woman gently touched the long war hammer, and it returned to the appearance of a cherry blossom umbrella.

The woman held the umbrella and looked down at Yu Huang from above. Her gaze was cold and filled with disgust.

How dare these participants from a small world touch her things?!

The woman suddenly kicked Yu Huang's chest.

Yu Huang had fought more than ten battles in a row and suffered the pain of her arm being dislocated. She was already on the verge of collapse. After being kicked heavily by the other party, Yu Huang's body swayed. In the end, she couldn't hold on anymore and fell onto the grass.

The woman raised her high heels and stepped hard on Yu Huang's face.

The heel of the high heels pierced through Yu Huang's lips and pressed against her teeth. The woman lowered her eyes and looked at Yu Huang with disgust and disdain, as if she was looking at a little mouse from the gutter.

She snorted mockingly and asked Yu Huang, "Are people from your small world all so ill-mannered? Didn't your parents teach you not to dream about things that aren't yours?"

Not listening to Yu Huang's explanation, the woman shook her head in disappointment. She said, "As expected of a country bumpkin from a small world who specializes in stealing. The Doomsday Battlefield is really getting more and more chaotic. All kinds of trash are placed inside."

The woman deliberately shook her heel hard. The slender heel pressed Yu Huang's front teeth into her mouth. Yu Huang could clearly feel the pain of her teeth being pulled out of her gums.

Yu Huang was in so much pain that her consciousness was blurry.

She suddenly realized that the woman in front of her was trying to kill her.

She couldn't die like this!

The survival ring was on Yu Huang's right arm, and her right arm had long been broken by the other party. Yu Huang moved her left arm to grab her broken right arm.

The woman noticed Yu Huang's actions. She suddenly raised her high heels and stepped hard on the back of Yu Huang's left hand. She stepped hard, and the heels of her shoes pierced through Yu Huang's palm.

Yu Huang's left hand was nailed to the grass, and her five fingers even twitched unconsciously.

Yu Huang's left arm instantly lost its mobility.

"Ah!" Yu Huang opened her mouth again and let out a heart-wrenching cry of pain.

However, she only cried out once before she could no longer scream. She could only moan softly in pain.

Upon hearing Yu Huang's painful groan, not only did the woman not soften, but she became even more ruthless. "The Cherry Blossom Warhammer is priceless. It was given to me by the top disciple of Cang Lang Academy, Zhan Wuya, at the age of 18. It is my most precious thing. How dare you taint it?! You actually dare to use it as a walking stick!"

"You touched it with both hands! Little b*tch, I'll destroy your hands!" With that, the woman raised her high heels again and stomped down fiercely!

This time, Yu Huang didn't cry out again, but her eyes began to tremble wildly.

It was so painful that there was no way to call for help.

After almost venting her anger, the woman elegantly tidied up the collar of her dress and walked straight to the hinterland with an umbrella.

She walked forward. No one dared to challenge her.

This was because she was the fiancée of Cang Lang Academy's top disciple, Zhan Wuya, and the number one Master in Cang Lang Continent, Zhan Jianxue!

Some participants who were hiding in the dark walked out from their hiding places after Zhan Jianxue left. They looked at Yu Huang from afar, but no one dared to help her. Helping Yu Huang would be offending Zhan Jianxue.

No one was willing to risk offending Zhan Junxue to help a participant from a small world.

After all, one of them was the most dazzling pearl of the Great World, while the other was a country bumpkin.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and looked at the dark night sky. She heard the sound of wind and grass in the distance and knew that there were others around. However, she also knew that no one would help her.

That woman's attitude was so arrogant. She must have a powerful background.

Yu Huang was unable to move, so she was unable to undo the survival ring, and she was unable to leave this world.

She might stay on the battlefield forever.

But she was unwilling to accept it.

She was guilty of snatching someone else's umbrella, but she didn't deserve to die!

She couldn't die!

She had promised her father that she would live well. She had promised her father that she would go to the Upper World to find her mother. She had promised Sheng Xiao that she would accompany him forever.

Yu Huang grunted and moved her left hand, which had a hole in it. She wanted to prop herself up with her arm, but just as her palm moved, a piercing pain spread throughout her body.

"... Ah." Yu Huang gritted her teeth and tried again, but she still didn't succeed.

Sha. Sha. Sha.

Light footsteps suddenly sounded towards Yu Huang.

Yu Huang opened her eyes and saw a slightly plump young lady slowly walking towards her.

Yu Huang didn't know if the other party was here to kill her or to save her. She just stared at her calmly with a pained gaze. The current her was like a fish on a chopping board, and she could only be at the mercy of others.

Finally, the fat lady stood in front of Yu Huang.

The fat lady squatted down and picked up the broken right arm before placing it in Yu Huang's arms. When she got closer, Yu Huang realized that there was a very long scar on the other party's face. It was so deep that even the barrier couldn't hide it.

The fat lady picked up Yu Huang's left arm and pressed it against her broken right arm. Then, she said to Yu Huang in the language of the Demon Beast Continent, "You shouldn't have offended her. Go back quickly. I hope you can still survive if you go back now."

As she spoke, the lady was about to undo Yu Huang's survival ring.

Yu Huang asked in a hoarse voice, "What's your name?"

The fat lady was silent for a moment before saying, "Zhan Xiaoya."

With that said, she forcefully pulled open the survival ring. Yu Huang and the severed arm in her arms were ejected from the Doomsday Space.

1

When Yu Huang was ejected from the space, the stars hanging in the sky suddenly became dim.

Chapter 567: Temptation (1)

No one noticed the disappearance of the stars, just like no one cared that a participant from a small world had been kicked out.

Yu Huang could feel her body being pulled into a void and distorted space by an invisible but domineering force. In an instant, her body appeared in the deep sea at the bottom of the demonic cave.

Feng Yuncheng was sitting at the bottom of the sea and worrying.

He was beaten black and blue, and his crotch was in terrible pain. His walking posture was very distorted, and he was too ashamed to go out and see anyone.

Feng Yuncheng sat at the bottom of the deep sea and thought about how to hide his sorry state.

Suddenly, a dazzling light beam lit up, and another participant was ejected.

Feng Yuncheng looked up at the exit curiously, curious about which unlucky person had been eliminated. In the end, when he looked up, he saw a woman covered in blood.

That person's injuries were very serious. After being expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield, she didn't even have the strength to release a protective shield to resist the seawater.

Endless black seawater enveloped her. They mercilessly washed against Yu Huang's severed arm and poured into her body through her mouth and nose.

Blood flowed out and dyed the seawater around her red.

Feng Yuncheng stared at the woman in tattered clothes and felt that she looked familiar. When he saw the woman's bald head clearly, his expression suddenly changed.

"Yu Huang!" Feng Yuncheng couldn't care less about the pain now. He hurriedly ran towards Yu Huang and gently hugged her waist.

Seeing that Yu Huang had lost an arm and was on the verge of death, Feng Yuncheng could no longer care about his miserable injuries. He carried Yu Huang and swam up the sea.

When they were about to reach the surface, someone finally noticed them.

"Look, the 501st expert is out!"

Nearly 200,000 participants were mercilessly expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield.

Currently, there were a total of 501 participants in the Doomsday Battlefield. The Holy Spirit Academy would only accept 500 elite experts. Therefore, the Beast Tamer who was about to surface was the last competitor to be eliminated by the Holy Spirit Academy.

He was really unlucky.

If he could hold on a little longer, he would be able to enter the top 500 and be accepted into the Holy Spirit Academy.

With the attitude of looking at an unlucky person, the Beast Tamers looked at the sea gloatingly.

With a splash, a head emerged from the water. When he completely surfaced, everyone saw that he was carrying a seriously injured person in his arms.

This...

There were a total of two Beast Tamers who came out. One of them would be accepted into the Holy Spirit Academy, and the other would be eliminated.

It was unknown who would be expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield first.

Feng Yuncheng raised his bruised head and shouted, "Grand State Master, come and save Yu Huang!"

Swish!

A handsome man in a white robe embroidered with cranes suddenly appeared in front of Feng Yuncheng.

Mo Xiao stared at the one-armed woman in Feng Yuncheng's arms, and a hint of pain appeared in his eyes. "Her hand..." Mo Xiao's voice sounded a little hoarse.

Feng Yuncheng said, "Her hand seems to have been broken. Her aura is also very weak. Grand State Master, please save her!"

Mo Xiao immediately took out a dark green medicine bottle and stuffed a pill that emitted rich vitality into Yu Huang's body. Then, he took Yu Huang's body and arm from Feng Yuncheng's arms and carried her to the emergency station.

Before he left, he thought of something and stopped. He turned around and said to Feng Yuncheng, "Between you and Yu Huang, who was the first to be expelled from the battlefield?" Before Feng Yuncheng could answer, Mo Xiao continued, "Among you, there is a Beast Tamer ranked 501 in this competition."

Feng Yuncheng immediately understood the Grand State Master's intentions.

Between him and Yu Huang, whoever was expelled from the battlefield first would have no chance of entering the Holy Spirit Academy.

In an instant, a greedy and evil idea was born in Feng Yuncheng's mind.

If he could become a student of the Holy Spirit Academy, he would receive the personal guidance of the Grand State Master, Prime Emperor Dino, and the old dean. He would be able to become one of the strongest people on the continent in the future!

In any case, no one saw the scene of him and Yu Huang being expelled from the battlefield. Wasn't he the one who called the shots? As long as he lied, he could replace Yu Huang and be accepted into the Holy Spirit Academy.

In the face of absolute temptation, anyone would be swayed.

The thought of replacing Yu Huang to enter the Holy Spirit Academy would be infinitely magnified.

Chapter 568: Temptation (2)

Feng Yuncheng's heart raced.

At this moment, a drop of blood fell into the seawater in front of Feng Yuncheng.

Feng Yuncheng raised his head and stared at the terrifying wound on Yu Huang's arm. He suddenly regained his senses.

Feng Yuncheng closed his eyes and said softly, "I'm ranked 501."

Hearing this, the Grand State Master suddenly looked at Feng Yuncheng with a hint of relief. He said, "An upright child will be rewarded." With that, the Grand State Master carried Yu Huang and flew to the emergency station.

A temporary large-scale emergency treatment station was built on the top of the demonic cave. The top medical team and the most powerful Healer on the entire continent were guarding here, ready to treat these injured Beast Tamers at any time.

The Grand State Master carried Yu Huang to the emergency operating theater on the top floor.

He placed Yu Huang on the operating table, picked up Yu Huang's broken arm, and asked the surgeon beside him, "Doctor Zhang, look, can her arm still be healed?"

Doctor Zhang took Yu Huang's arm and sized it up for a few seconds. He then moved closer to Yu Huang's right shoulder and checked her broken wound before saying, "It can still be healed."

The Grand State Master heaved a sigh of relief.

The medicinal pill that the Grand State Master fed Yu Huang was a Heaven Grade medicinal pill that could revive a dying person. The price of this medicinal pill was equivalent to three years of the Prosperous Capital's total income.

The Grand State Master had obtained this medicine by chance when he was traveling in the Divination Continent. He had been seriously injured in the past and couldn't bear to take it even then, but he fed it to Yu Huang without any heartache.

The medicinal pill entered Yu Huang's body, and waves of gentle but powerful vitality quickly flowed through Yu Huang's blood. Yu Huang gradually became stronger.

At this moment, lying on the operating bed, Yu Huang regained some consciousness.

Yu Huang stared at the dazzling surgical light above her head. She could hear the doctor and assistant communicating, and she could also sense the Grand State Master's existence.

Yu Huang's consciousness was clearly clear, but she was unable to speak or move.

When the doctor was sewing up Yu Huang's broken arm, he noticed that there were tears at the corners of her eyes. Just as he was about to ask the nurse beside him to wipe them away for Yu Huang, he saw the Grand State Master bend down and extend his beautiful fingers that could be used as a hand model to gently wipe away Yu Huang's tears.

"Little Phoenix, it's okay. You're back."

The Grand State Master's voice only entered Yu Huang's ears after a long time.

When Yu Huang heard the Grand State Master's words, the sense of grievance in her heart was suddenly magnified. Tears immediately rolled down her face drop by drop.

Yu Huang had never cried like this before.

How embarrassing.

However, the Grand State Master didn't show any disdain. He only silently and patiently wiped her tears, then used his hand to block the dazzling light.

The doctor's identity was ordinary. If not for this rare opportunity, he wouldn't have the right to meet the Grand State Master.

The image of the Grand State Master had long become a legend. The legendary Grand State Master was a person as sacred as an immortal.

However, such a high and mighty god revealed a warm side to Yu Huang.

The doctor sighed with emotion. The rumors were true. The Grand State Master indeed doted on his adopted daughter.

The doctor quickly stitched up Yu Huang's broken arm. Then, he retreated to the side and handed the operating table to the Healer.

A beautiful and elegant female elf walked to the bedside. She was a Grand Master Healer.

In terms of healing, the elves had the advantage.

The healing power of the elven healers was gentler, purer, and more healing than that of human healers.

The beautiful female elf pressed her hand on the wound on Yu Huang's broken arm. She closed her eyes, and a water lily emitting a white light appeared in front of her.

Pure spiritual power was released from the water lotus. They all surged into Yu Huang's body. Under the urging of that power, the wounds on Yu Huang's body began to rapidly heal and regenerate.

The healing of the wound was a painful and torturous process. Yu Huang could clearly feel the veins and flesh in her broken arm fusing and connecting with each other. The intense pain caused by the pulling of her tendons made her expression distort.

The healing process lasted for two hours before Yu Huang's injuries completely healed. The female elf also revealed signs of fatigue. She gently stroked Yu Huang's forehead with her delicate fingers and said to her gently, "My poor child, rest quickly."

The female elf's voice was like a hypnotic drug. Under her hypnosis, Yu Huang really fell asleep.

When she woke up again, Yu Huang had already been transferred to the temporary hospital building.

There were too many injured people and too few wards. There were a few girls living in every house.

There were four girls living in Yu Huang's room, and one of them was a beastman girl.

That lady was a Beast Tamer from the Snake Clan. Under her slender waist, there was a thick and long snake tail. The tip of her tail had been cut off by the enemy on the battlefield. It was pitiful that when she was expelled from the battlefield, she was unable to take away the tip of her tail.

At this moment, the tip of the girl's tail was wrapped in white gauze, and some blood was seeping out of the gauze.

Perhaps it was too painful, but the girl was moaning unconsciously even when she was asleep.

Yu Huang was awakened by her painful groan.

After waking up, Yu Huang subconsciously turned her head to look at her right arm. Seeing that her arm had been reattached, she felt relieved.

She didn't want to be a one-armed lady.

"Roar." A white Companion Dog suddenly ran in from outside the ward. It ran straight to Yu Huang's bed and jumped onto it.

"Yu Huang!" Seeing the furry Yu Huang, Yu Huang's eyes were filled with surprise.

"Yu Huang, come and let me take a look."

Yu Huang stepped on the edge of the bed and carefully arrived at Yu Huang's shoulder. It lowered its head and sniffed Yu Huang's right shoulder. Perhaps the smell of blood was too strong, but Yu Huang didn't dare to get too close, so it laid its stomach on Yu Huang's forehead.

Yu Huang's fur had grown longer. The fur entered Yu Huang's nostrils, making her want to sneeze.

"Yu Huang, stop fooling around." Lin Jiansheng walked in from outside and shouted for Yu Huang. Yu Huang mercilessly abandoned Yu Huang and jumped into Lin Jiansheng's arms.

"Mentor." Yu Huang was very happy to be able to see Lin Jiansheng, but also somewhat aggrieved.

Chapter 569: Battle of the Strong (1)

Lin Jiansheng sat on the edge of the bed. He gently pinched Yu Huang's left hand and saw a small scar on the back of it. His heart ached as he touched the scar. "Tell me, how did you get injured to this extent?"

At this moment, the Grand State Master appeared at the door of the ward.

He stood in front of the door and didn't enter, but he didn't leave either. Clearly, he wanted to hear about Yu Huang's encounter on the battlefield.

Yu Huang hesitated for a moment before telling him about her encounter on the battlefield.

After knowing that the woman from the Great World actually wanted to destroy Yu Huang's hands and kill her because of an umbrella, Lin Jiansheng was instantly enraged. "Damn her! She's too despicable. She actually ambushed you!"

Lin Jiansheng was very agitated, but Mo Xiao's reaction was very calm.

He lowered his head and walked into the ward. He stood at the end of Yu Huang's bed and stared at Yu Huang's pale face. He said, "The Great World has a natural sense of superiority over the small world. In their eyes, we are as lowly as ants."

"Our background determines our situation. Because we came from a barren and weak small world, they look down on us. Ah Huang, what you experienced is very ordinary in the Great World."

The Grand State Master walked to the other side of the bed and sat down. He lowered his head to look at Yu Huang and told her softly, "Almost every Beast Tamer who walked out of our small world has suffered unfair discrimination and inhumane humiliation in the large world. Ah Huang, do you know why I decided to establish the Holy Spirit Academy?"

Yu Huang nodded and said, "Godfather, you want to gather all the powerful resources in the world and nurture a batch of young elites." Not sure if her guess was correct, Yu Huang stopped and glanced at the Grand State Master.

Seeing that the Grand State Master didn't refute her opinion, Yu Huang continued, "You hope that these 500 people can represent the Holy Spirit Continent and change the attitude of the three thousand worlds towards the Holy Spirit Continent, right?"

"That's right." Mo Xiao placed his palm on Yu Huang's head and gently rubbed her short hair. "Recover from your injuries as soon as possible and report to the academy. I hope that in my lifetime, I can see the name of the Holy Spirit Continent resound throughout the three thousand worlds!"

Yu Huang's eyes lit up. "I successfully entered the top 500 list?"

The Grand State Master only smiled and didn't speak.

Lin Jiansheng chuckled and told Yu Huang, "You happened to be ranked 500th."

Yu Huang felt relieved that she could enter the top 500 and be accepted into the Holy Spirit Academy. "By the way, is Sheng Xiao out?"

Lin Jiansheng shook his head. "Not yet."

"It's good news that he didn't come out."

Lin Jiansheng and the Grand State Master chatted with Yu Huang for a while more before leaving together.

As soon as they left, a man in a cap and a turtleneck sweater appeared at the door of Yu Huang's ward. The man used the collar of the sweater to cover most of his face, revealing only a pair of beautiful eyes.

Yu Huang almost thought that a pervert had come to the female inpatient department.

When the man saw that everyone else in Yu Huang's ward was asleep, he pulled down his high collar and revealed a face that was covered in injuries.

After seeing that face clearly, Yu Huang's expression instantly became sympathetic. "Have you not recovered from your injuries yet?" Noticing that Feng Yuncheng's walking posture was a little awkward, Yu Huang guessed that Feng Yuncheng's man part might have also been injured by the Blood Lady. She wanted to laugh, but she also felt that it was mean to laugh at Feng Yuncheng.

She held back her laughter.

Feng Yuncheng slowly walked to Yu Huang's bed. Seeing that Yu Huang's arm had been successfully reattached, Feng Yuncheng was relieved. "Yu Huang, when I saw that your arm was cut off, my heart almost stopped from fright."

At that time, Yu Huang was so injured that her consciousness was in a blur. She didn't know who had saved her. She only knew that she had been saved by Feng Yuncheng after she woke up and heard Lin Jiansheng mention it.

Naturally, she also knew what Feng Yuncheng had said to the Grand State Master.

"I heard that you happened to be ranked 501."

Hearing this, Feng Yuncheng instantly became dejected. "Yes, only one rank behind you." Feng Yuncheng thought of something and laughed first. He said in a joking tone, "Actually, when the Grand State Master asked me which one of us was eliminated from the Doomsday Battlefield first, I even thought of replacing you to become the 500th. Tell me, if I replaced you, would you have been angry?"

Chapter 570: Battle of the Strong (2)

Yu Huang looked at him with a deep gaze.

She knew that Feng Yuncheng was testing her reaction.

"Yes."

"Would you have beaten me up?" Feng Yuncheng smiled, but he stared at Yu Huang nervously.

He clearly cared a lot about Yu Huang's answer.

Yu Huang's lips instantly pursed tightly.

She imagined how she would react if Feng Yuncheng really lied and replaced her.

After thinking carefully for a moment, Yu Huang looked up at Feng Yuncheng and said seriously, "I wouldn't have beaten you up, but we wouldn't have any further interactions in this lifetime."

The smile on Feng Yuncheng's face instantly dimmed.

"Then it's good that I resisted the temptation." Feng Yuncheng was undoubtedly admitting that he had wavered.

Yu Huang smiled again. "But you will always be my buddy."

Feng Yuncheng looked at Yu Huang's sincere smile and suddenly felt relieved.

Even if he missed out on the Holy Spirit Academy, it didn't matter, because at least he and Yu Huang became true friends. "Have a good rest. I'll go back first." Feng Yuncheng blinked at Yu Huang and said, "I've become the person closest to the top 500 in Feng family. When I go back this time, the family will definitely hold a banquet for me!"

Yu Huang was amused by Feng Yuncheng. "Alright, see you next time."

"See you next time!"

He had told Yu Huang about the evil thoughts in his heart. He also obtained Yu Huang's understanding. This made Feng Yuncheng feel relieved. When he left the demonic cave, his footsteps became lighter. Soon, the pain in his crotch made him slow down again.

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After resting in bed for a day, Yu Huang refused to rest on the bed anymore. She sat at the entrance of the demonic cave every day and guarded the participants who had been eliminated from the battlefield.

On the day Yu Huang was eliminated, Yin Rong and Xiao Shu were also eliminated one after another. However, the two of them successfully entered the top 500. Yin Rong was ranked 498th while Xiao Shu was ranked 495th. Although their rankings were very low, the three of them successfully entered the Holy Spirit Academy.

The two of them sat with Yu Huang at the exit of the demonic cave.

Xiao Shu asked Yu Huang, "Patriarch, do you think Professor Sheng can successfully enter the Grand Master rank?"

Yu Huang didn't dare to be so certain. She said conservatively, "I'm 70% sure."

At this moment, another Beast Tamer was eliminated.

The black sea shook. Soon, a man in the Divine Moon Empire's military uniform jumped out of the sea. It was Mo Yuelou.

Mo Yuelou was injured. Its handsome face had been slashed by someone, and his flesh was torn apart. Mo Yuelou's left leg was a little limp, but it was not broken.

Seeing Mo Yuelou come out, Lin Feng wrote Mo Yuelou's name behind the 68th place on the expert rankings. "Congratulations, Your Highness, for becoming the 68th strongest person in this competition."

Mo Yuelou was stunned when he heard this, then joy appeared in his eyes.

"Night Owl..." Mo Yuelou was used to calling Yu Huang Professor Night Owl, but he felt that it was inappropriate to call her that, so he changed his address halfway and said again," Yu Huang, you're out too?"

Zhan Jianxue was the number one Master in the Cang Lang Continent. If Yu Huang had not been unlucky enough to provoke Zhan Jianxue, she would not have been expelled from the battlefield so early.

Yu Huang did not elaborate on her encounter on the battlefield. She only nodded lightly and congratulated Mo Yuelou.

Mo Yuelou asked hesitantly, "Then what's your ranking?"

Worried that Yu Huang had not entered the top 500, Mo Yuelou was filled with hesitation.

Yu Huang smiled at Mo Yuelou. "500th."

Mo Yuelou immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Congratulations."

After Mo Yuelou was expelled from the battlefield, more than thirty participants were expelled from the battlefield one after another. At this time, the battle in the Doomsday Battlefield had clearly reached its climax. The battle for the top 10,000 rankings was about to come to an end.

Late at night, another heavily injured Beast Tamer swam out of the sea.

It was Donor.

Donor was in a rare sorry state. Half of his left wing had been cut off, and a large portion of his calf had been cut off, revealing a white leg bone.

Seeing that Donor was injured, the Elven royal family members who had been waiting in the demonic cave for a long time immediately picked Donor up and brought him back to the royal family for treatment.

After Donor was sent away, Yu Huang could not help but look up at the bright moon hanging in the deep sky. She murmured, "Only Sheng Xiao is left."

Among the nearly 200,000 participants, only Sheng Xiao was left in the Doomsday Battlefield.

* *

The battle for the expert rankings in the Doomsday Battlefield had indeed reached its climax.

There were close to two thousand Grand Masters in Sheng Xiao's Grand Master Central Pagoda who had passed 100 cities' challenges. However, there were only a thousand participants left on the battlefield.

And these participants were almost all Beast Tamers from the ten Great Worlds.

Sheng Xiao was not in a good state.

He was wearing a dark green shirt that had long been tattered by the enemy. There was also a thick bandage around his waist that was about to be completely soaked in blood.

Sheng Xiao was the only Beast Tamer from a small world among the Grand Master participants.

Sheng Xiao, who came from a small world, was like a pheasant in a phoenix's nest. He was being watched by people from all directions. Some looked down on him, some were curious about him, some admired him, and some had ill intentions.

Sheng Xiao looked up at the participant count table in the sky.

The number on it stopped at 1004.

In other words, as long as four more participants were eliminated from the Grand Master Central Pagoda, he would be able to successfully enter the Grand Master Thousand Rankings.