

# **The Abandoned Husband Dominates**

1401 He's a Cultivator!

It had been a long time since Jordan had encountered so many people doubting him. He felt that the familiar feeling on Earth had returned.

Jordan faced the crowd and said, "As a cultivator, I didn't want to expose my identity in a place like Lost Paradise. However, this manager is too much. I have to prove myself today. Please witness it together!"

As he spoke, Jordan opened the window and jumped down!

"He jumped! He really jumped!"

"Heavens, this is the 200th floor. If he falls, he will definitely die unless the White Spirit Bird catches him!"

Other than Sam, everyone thought that Jordan's jump would cost him his life.

However, in the next second, no one expected Jordan to fly in the air with the White Spirit Bird!

"Oh my god! This person... he can fly! He's a cultivator! He's really a cultivator!"

"That's right. Only cultivators can fly in the air without relying on external objects. Hmph, even if he's a cultivator, he's also a fallen cultivator. To think that he's actually like us, seeking pleasure in the Lost Paradise Hotel. If I were him, I would definitely focus on cultivating and not come to such a place!"

"Perhaps his cultivation has already reached a bottleneck. No matter what, it's really exciting to be able to meet a cultivator in the Lost Paradise. I really want to be like him and be able to soar freely in the sky without relying on external forces. What kind of experience is that? I don't think we'll be able to experience it in our lives..."

The guests on the 200th floor looked at Jordan enviously.

Manager Lincoln was dumbfounded. “How... How is this possible?!”

At that moment, Manager Lincoln began to wonder if Jordan was a cultivator. However, if Jordan really was a cultivator, it was impossible for him to ask him for his ID.

Jordan flew around outside before returning to his room.

Everyone bowed to Jordan and became very polite. “Mr. Cultivator!”

Jordan nodded at them. “Yes, I would like for everyone to not tell others about this matter. I’m a cultivator after all. It won’t be good for my reputation if word gets out.”

On the surface, everyone nodded in agreement, but in their hearts, they were thinking, “You flew around outside just now and everyone in the hotel saw it. It doesn’t seem like you want to keep a low profile.”

Subsequently, Jordan walked toward Manager Lincoln and said, “Manager Lincoln, it’s time for you to transfer the money. You should know my personal ID, right?”

Manager Lincoln gritted his teeth. Of course, he knew Jordan’s personal ID because he was the one who came up with it!

Manager Lincoln said, “Impossible! You’re definitely not a cultivator! You must have borrowed some kind of technology. If you’re a cultivator, show us your most powerful move!”

Jordan was in a dilemma. He could only fly and did not know any cultivator’s moves.

“Hmph, do you think an ordinary person like you is worthy of seeing my most powerful move? If you think I’m using technological methods, you can search my body and see if I’ve used any other external items.”

The other guests also stood on Jordan’s side.

“That’s right. As a manager, why are you going back on your word? He already showed that he can fly in the air. Doesn’t that prove that he’s a cultivator? You’ll only believe it if he kills you, right?”

“That’s right. Once the cultivator makes a move, I’m afraid you’ll even lose your life. Hurry up and apologize to him and resign as compensation.”

“As a manager, you’ve wasted our time and almost caused us to offend a scholar-level cultivator. Hurry up and apologize to him. Otherwise, we’ll complain about you. Even if you don’t resign, you won’t be able to stay in this job!”

“That’s right. We’ll complain to the hotel!”

Jordan had won the trust of all the guests on the 200th floor with his elegant flying skills.

At this time, Manager Lincoln could no longer go back on his word. If he resigned voluntarily, he could still preserve his face and this month’s salary. If he was fired by a customer, according to the rules, not only would he not get this month’s salary, but he would also have to pay a fine three times the amount.

Other than that, he could not work in other hotels.

Helpless, Manager Lincoln lowered his head at Jordan. “I’m sorry. I’ve wronged you.”

Jordan said, “Since you admitted your mistake in time, I won’t take your life. Transfer 200,000 yuan to my purple gold card. Then, resign and leave this place!”

Manager Lincoln gritted his teeth. “Yes...”

Having no other choice, Lincoln transferred all the 200,000 purple coins he had to Jordan.

Jordan checked his Purple Gold Card with his fingerprint. Indeed, his balance had turned into 280,000 purple gold coins.

“That’s great! I have 280,000 yuan now! I’m not the only one with enough tuition fees. I can even help Salvatore and Dragon pay their tuition fees. They probably haven’t earned as much as me. If only I could find them.”

Jordan was delighted.

Subsequently, everyone left Jordan and Sam’s room one after another. Meanwhile, Jordan and Sam continued drinking and chatting.

However, Lincoln, who was forced to write a resignation letter and leave the Lost Paradise Hotel, was very unconvinced.

“Damn it, this damned Martian man is definitely not a cultivator! He must have used some despicable method, or perhaps Martians can fly! But this doesn’t mean that he’s a cultivator! I can’t tolerate this outcome. I want to expose his true colors. I want to invite a real cultivator over and beat him to death!”

A projection appeared in front of Lincoln’s eyes. Lincoln found someone in his address book inside and selected the video call.

1402 Apprentice Cultivator!

Lincoln found a name called Alt and clicked on the call button. Soon, the video call connected and a young boy appeared on the screen.

“Uncle Lincoln, long time no see. How are you?”

Alt greeted Lincoln first.

Lincoln looked very embarrassed because Alt was the son of a good friend of his. In the past, Lincoln had taken care of him, but now, as an elder, he had to ask Alt for help.

“Hey, Alt, I’m fine. Oh, no, I’m not okay. I’m not okay... I was fired from Paradise Lost, and I’ve lost my job now. I’ve also been blackmailed for two hundred thousand purple coins...”

Hearing this, Alt immediately asked in surprise, “Oh, Uncle, what happened? Why were you fired? And why were you cheated of money?”

Alt knew his uncle was clever. He’d always been the one to lie to others. Few could fool him.

“I took in an employee today. He said he wanted to work as a host at my place, so I took him to register for an ID and a purple-gold card. I can guarantee that he’s a rookie who just arrived on Celestial King Planet and doesn’t have any foundation in cultivation. However, after a while, he claimed to be a cultivator and jumped down from the hotel window on the 200th floor. He even flew back.”

Alt was also shocked. “Oh my god, does that mean he’s really a cultivator? I don’t even know how to fly. Teacher said that I can only try flying when I reach the level of a disciple.”

Lincoln quickly denied it. “No, he’s definitely not a cultivator. If he is, it’s impossible that he didn’t have an ID and a purple-gold card. He’s from Mars. I’m guessing that all Martians can fly, or he used some other method. In short, he can’t be a cultivator. I can guarantee it!”

Seeing that Lincoln was so confident, Alt didn’t doubt him. “Uncle, what do you want me to do? Tell me. Since that guy isn’t a cultivator, even if he can fly, he won’t be my match. I’ve already entered the apprentice level. My punches and kicks are injected with spiritual energy. I can cripple him!”

Lincoln smiled back. “Thank you, Alt. That’s what I was thinking. I’ve worked in this hotel for years, but he used despicable means to force me to leave my job. I can’t take this lying down! Alt, can you come to the Lost Paradise Hotel? With your identity as an apprentice cultivator, you can definitely expose his true colors!”

Alt smiled. "No problem. I've been cultivating for so long, but I've never fought in real combat. It's great to have a target that can fly and pose no threat to me. Uncle, I'll take the underwater express now. Wait for me!"

Lincoln said, "Okay!"

...

A few hours later, Jordan had gotten Sam drunk and was ready to leave.

Jordan muttered to himself as he looked at Sam who had fallen asleep on the bed, "Sam, I'm sorry. Although I've gathered enough money for my tuition fees, I still have to take your 80,000 yuan for my brother's tuition fees. If we meet again, I'll definitely make it up to you."

Jordan had lied to Sam. The 80,000 purple coins were very important to Jordan, but to Sam, who had already lost the qualification to cultivate, it was no longer a matter of life and death.

In the future, if Jordan became successful, he would definitely come to Sam and compensate him ten times over.

Subsequently, Jordan walked out of the room. He did not take Sam's aircraft because from his conversation with Sam just now, Jordan already knew that there were many means of transportation on Celestial King Planet. They were faster than Sam's aircraft.

As such, he planned to take the Undersea Express now and go to the Cloud Sect to officially start his schooling.

Jordan walked out of the room. Just as he passed by Room 20002, two people suddenly blocked his way.

One of them was a boy with a wicked smile and sharp teeth. The other was Manager Lincoln.

Lincoln smiled evilly. "Rascal, you took the money and ID I gave you. Where are you going to cheat people again?"

Jordan looked at Lincoln and said, "Why are you still here? Didn't I tell you to resign?"

It was not that Jordan wanted Lincoln to lose his job. It was just that this person knew Jordan's secret and knew that Jordan was not a cultivator. If it were those bad people, they would have killed him long ago. Jordan just wanted him to leave Lost Paradise and not have him talk nonsense.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the boy behind suddenly said, "Bastard! You brat, how dare you ask my uncle to resign? Do you want to die?"

Only then did Jordan size up the arrogant boy carefully. Manager Lincoln clearly knew that Jordan could fly, but he still dared to bring people to provoke him. It was obvious that this boy was not an ordinary person.

On the other hand, Jordan could sense that there seemed to be a different aura from the others on him. It was a powerful oppressive aura.

This person reminded Jordan of Gerald who had killed him. However, this person did not have the powerful pressure that Gerald had.

Manager Lincoln smiled. "Martian, let me introduce you. This is my nephew, Alt. He has just become a cultivator for a year and is now an apprentice cultivator in the Heavenly Academy. Didn't you say that you are a scholar-level cultivator? Why don't you have a one-on-one battle with my nephew!"

1403 One on One!

"An apprentice-level cultivator?"

Jordan took a closer look at the boy. No wonder this person gave him a very different feeling. There was an invisible sense of oppression. Even though the other party was smiling cheekily, he did not look very fierce.

Although he was only an apprentice level, the lowest level for a cultivator, Jordan did not dare to be careless because an apprentice level cultivator could already absorb the technological spiritual energy of

the Celestial King Planet. He was already fundamentally different from an ordinary person.

However, Jordan's body was fundamentally different from ordinary Earthlings because he had been injected with Mirakuru's serum. Therefore, his strength and resistance were stronger than ordinary Earthlings.

Therefore, Jordan felt that it was not impossible for him to fight the other party.

However, Jordan was used to predicting the future. He did not want to fight a battle he was not confident in.

"I'm not interested."

However, Lincoln had invited this cultivator nephew over from afar. How could he let Jordan off so easily?

Lincoln snorted. "I don't care if you're interested or not. You embarrassed me just now and mocked me in front of so many guests. Now I'm going to make you pay!"

As he spoke, Lincoln kept knocking on the doors of the guests on this floor and shouted, "Everyone, come out and watch the cultivators fight one-on-one. The scholar will fight one-on-one with the apprentice. Don't miss such an exciting competition."

After Lincoln shouted, most of the guests on this floor came out. Only the guests in Room 20002 did not come out.

"A scholar challenging an apprentice? Who's the scholar and who's the apprentice?"

"Damn it, how can an apprentice have the guts to challenge a scholar? Isn't that courting death?"



Lincoln laughed and said, "That boy in blue is my nephew, and he's an apprentice cultivator. I can guarantee that he can beat up this Martian. Do you believe me?"

Everyone liked to watch a fight. Previously, they had heard from Manager Lincoln that Jordan was not a cultivator, but everyone had seen that Jordan could fly.

If Jordan could not even defeat an apprentice cultivator, it meant that Manager Lincoln's suspicions were correct.

Seeing that there were more and more people, Jordan wanted to leave as soon as possible.

However, as soon as he took a step, Alt immediately stood in front of Jordan and said with a wicked smile, "Jordan, what's wrong? You don't dare to fight? Do you want to escape?"

There was also a busybody who shouted, "Cultivator, you're a scholar, aren't you? Why are you afraid of him? Teach this brat who dared to provoke you a lesson!"

"That's right. Although we're not qualified to cultivate, we've heard of many cultivators. If an apprentice cultivator dares to speak to a scholar cultivator like this, he'll definitely be beaten up. There's a clear hierarchy between cultivators."

Jordan was in a difficult position. It seemed like he had to fight him now.

"I really didn't expect to fight a cultivator before I even started cultivating."

If he still had the ability to create something out of nothing, Jordan was confident that he could defeat this kid. However, now, he could only rely on Taekwondo and martial arts to fight him.

Jordan said, "You're just an apprentice. I don't want to bully the weak, but since you're so ignorant, fine! I'll play with you."

Alt had a look of disdain on his face. "You're clearly not a cultivator, yet you're still pretending. I'll beat you until you vomit blood later. Let's see how you can still pretend!"

As he spoke, Alt threw a punch at Jordan.

Hmph. Ha.

Alt's movements were no different from the usual martial arts attacks. He was not particularly fast either. Jordan dodged them easily.

"Looks like there aren't any powerful moves at the apprentice level. It's just ordinary combat."

Jordan felt much more relaxed.

From the looks of it, people like Gerald, who could shoot flying swords, and Levana, who could create something out of nothing and command lightning, were at very high levels.

Jordan kept dodging Alt's attacks, which made Alt very angry.

"Damn it, this kid's defense is quite good. He can actually dodge my attacks every time!"

He did not know that Jordan had rich combat experience if he were to fight alone without using cultivator skills. Ordinary people would not be able to hit him one-on-one.

After a few rounds of fighting, Jordan knew that his opponent's combat experience was obviously inferior to his. Therefore, he began to counterattack while defending himself.

Once again, after Alt missed, Jordan suddenly kicked him in the face.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With three consecutive kicks, Alt nearly fell to the ground.

However, although Jordan seemed to have the upper hand, the audience was very surprised.

“Why is a scholar-level cultivator still standing after kicking an apprentice cultivator three times?”

“That’s right. He should have attacked three times and killed the other party. Could it be that he deliberately held back?”

Alt was not angry after being kicked three times. Instead, he laughed. “Hahahaha, Martian, you’re indeed not a cultivator! There was no spiritual fluctuation when you kicked me just now. If you’re a cultivator, even if you’re just an apprentice cultivator, it’s impossible for me to be fine when you kicked me three times. I admit that your fighting skills are above mine, but you wouldn’t make such a mistake. If you let me hit you once, you will die by my hand!”

1404 Alt’s Arrogance!

At first, Alt was a little afraid and cautious when he fought Jordan. After all, he heard from Uncle Lincoln that Jordan could fly. Perhaps he was really a cultivator.

However, after fighting Jordan, Alt had already determined that Jordan was not a cultivator. After all, he often sparred with cultivators in school. He knew what it was like to be beaten by a cultivator. It was a completely different feeling from ordinary people.

At that moment, Jordan was a little flustered. After all, he had just arrived and did not know the difference in strength between ordinary mortals and cultivators.

Although he no longer had the Deity’s predictive ability, Jordan predicted that the outcome would definitely not be good. Therefore, escaping now was the best solution.

“Although this guy is a cultivator, he probably doesn’t know how to fly yet. This is the 200th floor. If I jump down, he definitely won’t be able to catch up with me.”

So Jordan decided to jump down from the glass window of the corridor on the 200th floor. Therefore, he pretended to continue attacking Alt, but in reality, he was buying time. He immediately ran to the window.

However, the windows in the corridor were different from the windows in the room. They could not be opened directly. Instead, they were locked.

“Alt, Martians are born to fly. Don’t let him jump!”

Lincoln realized that Jordan was about to escape and immediately warned Alt.

Alt hurried to the window after hearing that. He kept attacking Jordan, not letting him stay at the window.

In order not to be hit by Alt, Jordan could only retreat continuously and leave the window area.

“Damn it.”

Jordan was frustrated. He could not find a chance to break out of the window and jump down in a short period of time. However, at the same time, Alt still could not get close to Jordan as Jordan was able to dodge every attack.

After a round of attacks, Alt was already panting from exhaustion.

“Damn it, this bastard’s defensive skills are really good. He’s even harder to beat than our senior brothers and sisters.”

Alt was a little depressed. He had underestimated Jordan previously.

How could he know that Jordan had once created something out of nothing? He had fought the golden horned dragon, fought the widespread evil of this world, and even experienced life and death battles.

Of course, children who had just entered cultivation could not defeat Jordan!

At this moment, Lincoln became a little anxious. He thought to himself, “I didn’t expect this Martian imposter to have such rich combat skills. Alt can’t get close to him. I have to help him... I got it!”

Lincoln suddenly remembered that the first thing Jordan asked after seeing Lincoln was if he had seen anyone who looked like him applying for a job here.

“He must be looking for his Martian companion, hehe...”

Lincoln suddenly pointed behind Jordan and shouted in horror, “Damn it! Why are there pale-skinned, black-haired, and brown-eyed people ahead! Alt, leave quickly. His Martian companions are here!”

Perhaps Jordan was too eager to see Salvatore, Dragon, and the others. When he heard Lincoln say that a person with pale skin, black hair, and brown eyes had appeared, he did not think too much about it and immediately turned around to look.

He really wanted to see his companions on another planet.

However, when he turned around, he did not see anything.

At that moment, Alt attacked him!

Alt turned around and poked Jordan’s thigh with a finger.

“Ah!”

Jordan immediately felt an incomparable pain in his thigh. The pain was different from any pain he had encountered in the past.

At that moment, Jordan felt that he could not even stand steadily. He bent down and had no choice but to support himself with his hands.

When they saw this, many customers started discussing.

“It seems that this Martian man is really an ordinary person. I was poked by an apprentice cultivator once. Their finger contains spiritual power,

and the pain is completely different from a usual beating. I cried from the pain and couldn't stand up for a minute."

"Your experience is still alright. I didn't stand up for ten f\*cking minutes. The finger power that contains spiritual power is like being struck by lightning or lasers. That's high-tech spiritual power. It's no longer in the category of normal combat."

"Hmph, an apprentice cultivator is fighting an ordinary person. It took him so long to hit him, and he even used despicable methods. I'm on the Martian side!"

As ordinary people, everyone sympathized with Jordan. However, although they sympathized with him, no one dared to stand up for Jordan.

Alt chuckled. "Aren't you good at dodging? Let me see if you can dodge another one!"

Roar!

Alt poked out another finger. Jordan extended his hand to block it, but he was still no match for him.

"Ah!"

Jordan screamed in pain again.

"Damn it, it hurts..."

Jordan had never been hit like this before. He could not bear the pain for a short period of time.

Lincoln also walked over arrogantly. "You brat, how dare you lie to me and make me lose my job? This is the price you have to pay! Now, I want you to kneel down and apologize to me immediately. Otherwise, I'll let Alt cripple you! I'll make sure you can't fly, walk, or be a cultivator for the rest of your life!"

Alt also stood arrogantly in front of Jordan. "Apologize to my uncle now! Trash! How dare you pretend to be a cultivator? You're asking for a beating!"

Many customers could not help but persuade Jordan when they saw his expression.

"Brother, you're still young. You have plenty of opportunities. Apologize. It's indeed your fault for lying."

"That's right, brother. You're born to fly. This is already better than many cultivators. Perhaps you'll have higher achievements after cultivating in the future. Don't end your life here."

Jordan half-knelt on the ground and endured the pain. He gritted his teeth as he looked at the arrogant Alt and Lincoln. His eyes were fierce.

"Senior..."

1405 The masked woman!

Jordan did not expect to encounter such a danger within two days of arriving on Celestial King Planet. As expected, Celestial King Planet was not a peaceful place. There were dangers everywhere.

Fortunately, Jordan was not an ordinary person. He had a helper who was akin to an Immortal or Demon in his body!

Therefore, at the critical moment, Jordan immediately called out to the mysterious senior with his consciousness, hoping to obtain his help.

However, the other party did not respond immediately.

"Oh sh\*t, he said he's already asleep. Is he really asleep, or is he unwilling to help?"

Jordan knew that this mysterious man wanted to watch Jordan and Donovan Cross fight, not fight with a novice like this. As the person with the highest cultivation level on Celestial King Planet, perhaps he was unwilling to interfere in such a small matter.

However, if no one helped, Jordan might really be crippled by the boy in front of him.

Jordan was absolutely confident that if he cultivated at the same time as this boy, he could beat him up. But now, the other party was a level higher than him. There was no way to fight!

“I’ll risk it. Even if I’m really crippled, I have to jump down first!”

Jordan decided to give it his all and go straight to the window. Although it was dangerous, it was the best method at the moment.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly flew towards the two of them!

“Alt, look out!”

Lincoln was a bystander. When he saw that someone had joined the battle, he immediately reminded Alt.

This figure was dressed in black and had his face covered. Furthermore, he was very fast. For a moment, it was impossible to tell if he was a man or a woman and what he looked like.

Alt turned around and realized that the figure was coming for him and Jordan. He immediately took the initiative to attack the other party.

Bang bang.

In just two moves, the masked man sent Alt flying. Alt could not fight back at all!

“Damn! It’s a cultivator!”

Jordan and the others immediately guessed that the masked man must be a cultivator. His cultivation level should definitely be higher than the apprentice level. After beating Alt, the person did not stop at all. He grabbed Jordan and jumped out of the window.

BANG!



The two of them flew down from the 200th floor of the hotel. They did not land directly. Instead, they flew forward for a long time and landed where there was no one around.

Jordan's leg was in extreme pain after being poked by Alt. He could not exert any strength at all and could not fly. The flying just now was completely done by this masked man.

Although Jordan could fly himself, there was a huge difference between being able to fly and being able to carry others. It was just like swimming. He might not be able to save people or swim while holding someone.

The strength of the masked man in front of him was definitely above that of a disciple!

After Jordan landed, he looked at her and realized that although she was dressed in black and her face was covered, her long hair was tied up and her eyes were very gentle. It was obvious that she was a woman.

Jordan thanked her immediately, "Thank you for saving me, heroine! May I know your name? I, Jordan, will definitely repay you when I have the chance!"

However, the masked heroine did not respond. Instead, she walked to Jordan and circled his body.

As Jordan's leg was hurting badly, he stood up straight and did not move. He leaned his back on the other party. After all, the other party had saved his life. She would not kill him.

The masked woman circled around and stood in front of Jordan again. Then, without saying a word, she reached out to hit Jordan!

Jordan was a little caught off guard. He did not expect the other party to attack suddenly. However, Jordan quickly blocked and counterattacked based on his instinct. He kept exchanging blows with the masked woman.

After more than ten moves, the masked woman hit Jordan's chest and stopped.

The masked woman smiled in satisfaction. "Not bad. With your leg injured, you can stand still and take more than ten moves from me. I heard that you Martians can fly. If your leg is fine and you use your flying ability, I'm afraid I won't be able to take you down in dozens of moves."

Only then did Jordan know that the other party was testing his one-on-one combat ability.

Jordan said humbly, "Senior, you're flattering me. You're kind and didn't use your full strength against me."

The masked woman smiled and asked, "Have you ever tested your cultivation talent?"

Jordan shook his head. "Not yet. The reason why I lied to the manager in Lost Paradise was to save up money for my tuition fees to cultivate. I firmly believe that I have cultivation talent. I'm not a lowly person. I hope Senior won't misunderstand me."

The masked woman was very happy. "That's great. I also believe that you must have a talent for cultivation. Before you start cultivating, you already have the ability to fly. The outstanding students at the apprentice level of the Heavenly Academy can't do anything to you in a short period of time. You have the advantage for a while."

"If you enter the apprentice level, I dare say that no one in the entire Celestial King Planet is your match!"

Jordan quickly bowed his head slightly in respect and said, "Thank you for your praise, Senior! I'm also very confident in my ability. I firmly believe that I'll definitely achieve something on the path of cultivation! However, I'm new here and don't know many things about the Celestial King Planet. Please be my guide on my cultivation path. I'll definitely not forget your help in the future!"

The masked woman laughed loudly. “Hahahaha, it’s indeed fate. I didn’t expect to meet my most impressive student in a place like the Lost Paradise Hotel!”

When Jordan heard what the other party said, he vaguely guessed the other party’s identity, “You’re... a teacher from a cultivation school?”

## 1406 The Teacher of the Fairy Academy

Jordan could tell from the other party’s words, attitude, and age that she was a teacher.

The other party did not deny it and nodded.

Jordan was overjoyed as well. He had planned to leave the Lost Paradise Hotel to enroll in a cultivation school. Now that he happened to meet a teacher from one of the cultivation schools, he could leave with the teacher.

Jordan asked immediately, “May I know which school you are from? Cloud Sect, W, or Heavenly Academy?”

The masked woman shook her head. “Neither. I’m from the Fairy Academy.”

Jordan was puzzled. “Doesn’t the Fairy Academy only accept female students?”

The woman’s smile relaxed. “That’s right, so I plan to disguise you as a female student to join our Fairy Academy and cultivate!”

What?

She wanted Jordan to dress up as a woman?

Jordan rejected her immediately, “I, Jordan, am a man. How can I pretend to be a woman? I’m sorry, Teacher. Although you saved me, I really can’t accept your request. You should find someone else.”

It was not like Jordan did not have money now. He had already gathered enough tuition fees to go to the Cloud Sect. There was no need for him to pretend to be a woman and go to a girls' school to study.

If it was Jamie who liked to pick up girls, he might be more than happy to do so. However, Jordan was not there to pick up girls. Instead, he wanted to quickly increase his cultivation level and take revenge on Gerald and Donovan Cross. He was not interested in the Fairy Academy at all.

As expected, the woman used the beauties of the Fairy Academy as bait. "Do you know how many peerless female students there are in our Fairy Academy? Ordinary men won't have a chance to be in the same room as them and cultivate together."

Jordan smiled. "I'm only interested in cultivation, and have no interest in beautiful women. Moreover, although I don't know much about the school rules, I dare say that it's definitely against the school rules to let a man pretend to be a woman to study and cultivate in school.

"Teacher, I, Jordan, will definitely remember your help to me just now. I'll definitely repay you when I have the chance in the future. However, we're not on the same path. I'd better register at another school. Farewell."

Although this female teacher saved Jordan, Jordan felt that this woman was very unreliable. As a teacher of the Fairy Academy, she actually took the initiative to help a man sneak into the girls' school.

What if Jordan was a great demon?

Wouldn't these female students from the girls' school suffer?

Cultivating in the Celestial King Planet discouraged relationships between men and women. Once Jordan defiled these female students, it would be equivalent to cutting off their cultivation path.

This female teacher had disregarded all these dangers to let Jordan join the school. Jordan suspected that she was not a good person. In

addition, the place where she appeared was also not aligned with that of a cultivator.

After all, the Lost Paradise Hotel was a place for mortals to have fun. She was a cultivator and a teacher at a cultivation school. Why would she go to such a place?

Jordan recalled carefully that this woman was flying from the direction of Room 20002. In addition, he had heard from Manager Lincoln that the female guest in this room was a cultivator.

It was not difficult to guess that the masked woman in front of him was the one who asked Jordan to serve her in the hotel just now!

As a teacher of a cultivation school, Jordan found it hard to accept that she would come to such a place to ask for a man and even ask for Jordan. He was afraid that this woman from the Celestial King Planet would be aggressive and rape him. Therefore, even if the pain in his leg had not disappeared, he had to leave immediately.

“Handsome Martian, don’t go.”

Seeing that Jordan was about to leave, the female teacher panicked.

However, Jordan insisted on leaving. He did not want to have anything to do with this female teacher who had such questionable behaviors.

The female teacher had no choice but to kneel in front of Jordan!

The female teacher begged, “Handsome, please be my student! I’ll definitely teach you everything I know!”

Jordan was speechless.

The female teacher from the cultivation school was kneeling before him and begging him to be her student? Jordan did not expect this. He would have thought that he would be the one to kneel down to the teacher in order to enter the cultivation school. In the end, it was the other way around.

Jordan quickly helped the female teacher up and said, “You saved my life. I can’t accept this. Teacher, get up quickly.”

After helping her up, Jordan asked calmly, “Teacher, why must you take me in as your student?”

The female teacher looked worried and finally told Jordan the truth, “Sigh, to be honest, I’ve been teaching at the Fairy Academy for six years. I’ve been a teacher for six years, but my results have been declining every year. The teachers have a test. If my students don’t make it to the top ten in this competition, I’ll be fired.

“My cultivation realm has already stagnated for more than ten years. It’s impossible for me to improve on the path of cultivation. Being a teacher is my only way out. If I’m fired, I really don’t know what I can do...

Jordan, just take it that you pity me. Be my student and help me participate in a competition. As long as you can get into the top ten of the same level as students from other schools, I can continue teaching!”

Only then did Jordan understand why the female teacher wanted to take him in despite violating the school rules. It turned out that it was for the sake of her future.

Jordan smiled and asked, “So, your cultivation realm has stagnated. No wonder you went to Lost Paradise to play with a man. If I’m not wrong, the female guest who chose me in Room 20002 is you, right?”

1407 He Said Yes!

There was no such thing as helping someone for no reason in this world. This female teacher must have had her eyes on Jordan before this.

Back in the hotel room, he had seen Jordan’s photo from Manager Lincoln and had developed feelings for him. That was why she appeared in time when something happened to Jordan.

However, as a teacher of the Fairy Academy, how could a woman admit that she wanted to recruit her future student?

The woman said, “No, I... I just happened to pass by.”

Jordan smiled when he saw the woman’s awkward expression. “It’s a good thing to be ashamed. If you’re ashamed of something, it means that your mental state hasn’t completely turned bad. In addition, I’ve seen many women like you in my world.”

On Earth, many women were like this. They would go to a spa massage shop, hire a male masseur, or find a male karaoke partner to sing with. The price was more expensive than a woman.

Jordan thought about it carefully. It was not entirely a bad thing to go to the Fairy Academy.

Firstly, he could not let Donovan Cross and Gerald know that he had come to the Celestial King Planet. If they found out, Jordan would be hunted down. While the Cloud Sect was the best cultivation school, it was also the place where Jordan was most exposed. There must be Donovan Cross’s forces there.

However, the Fairy Academy was different. If Jordan disguised himself as a woman, who would ever imagine that a woman would be their target?

Jordan looked at the female teacher and asked, “What’s your cultivation level?”

The female teacher replied, “Disciple.”

Jordan was puzzled, “A disciple can be a teacher?”

The female teacher said, “Of course a disciple can be a teacher. I’ve already entered the disciple realm for 20 years. I’m a very experienced teacher. You might not know much since you just came to the Celestial King Planet. We haven’t cultivated technology for long. Those with real potential are all working hard to improve their realms and cultivate powerful cultivation techniques. Who would be willing to waste time being a teacher?”

“Only people like us who have stagnated in our realms and don’t have many achievements will become teachers. Teachers are just guides for beginners.”

It seemed that the status and threshold of teachers in this world were very low. It all depended on performance.

Jordan said, “Alright, I can go to the Fairy Academy with you to cultivate, but I want you to promise me two conditions.”

The female teacher was overjoyed when she heard that Jordan was willing to come. “Alright, tell me!”

Jordan said, “Firstly, I want you to elevate my cultivation base to that of a disciple in the shortest time possible. Moreover, I want you to impart all the knowledge you’ve learned to me. Don’t hide anything. Can you do that?”

Out of everything, Jordan was most afraid of those who hid things from him. If she did not help him improve, it would greatly delay Jordan’s cultivation progress.

The female teacher smiled and said, “Of course. I want you to help me fight for honor in the competition. In order for you to get a good ranking, I will definitely use the shortest time possible to make you the best student. Don’t worry about this. I promise you that I won’t hide anything!”

Jordan nodded. “Alright, the second condition is that I want you to help me find three people. Their names are Jamie, Dragon, and Salvatore. I can show you what they look like.”

Jordan took out the phone he had brought from Earth and showed the three of them to the female teacher.

The female teacher said, “The three of them are also from Mars, right? Have they lost contact with you? It’s okay. It’s easy with the photos. I can ask my friends in the Federation to find their whereabouts through facial recognition on the big information network, but it might take some time.”



Jordan nodded. "Yes, the three of them might go to other cultivation schools when they have money. Do you know any teachers in other schools? Get them to keep an eye on these three people for me."

The female teacher smiled and said, "That's even simpler. Our schools often gather together for competitions. I basically know all the teachers in Cloud Sect, W, and Heavenly Academy. Don't worry. If they go to any of them, I'll inform you immediately!"

The female teacher was very forthright, so Jordan did not reject her anymore. "Alright, I promise I'll go to the Fairy Academy with you!"

The female teacher happily extended her hand. "Thank you! Let's officially get to know each other. My name is Elle Green."

"Huh? Elle Green?" Jordan was stunned.

"What's wrong?" Elle asked.

Jordan said, "It's nothing. A female celebrity on Mars also has this name, but she's a beauty."

"How do you know that I'm not?" Elle replied with a smile.

After all, she was dressed in black and her face was covered. Her face could not be seen clearly.

Just as he was looking forward to the other party's face reveal, Elle smiled and said, "Haha, I'm indeed not good-looking, but you must be very beautiful disguised as a woman. Let's go. I'll take you to do your makeup first."

Jordan was speechless.

Jordan had experienced many things on Earth, but he had never done anything like cross-dressing a woman. He did not expect to experience such a thing when he came to an alien planet.

He had no choice. In order to succeed, he could only endure it. Besides, it was not a bad thing to study with a group of students from the Fairy Academy.

The two of them did not fly. Instead, they took a transportation vehicle at the bottom of the sea and quickly arrived at the central area of the Federation where the Fairy Academy was located.

The Central District was a very prosperous area, and it was also the core of the Federation. This was simply a world that only existed in Earth's science fiction movies. All kinds of spaceships, all kinds of amazing buildings, real skyscrapers and strange creatures were here...

When he arrived, Jordan was dizzy from watching everything.

Jordan could not help but lament, "The prosperity and strangeness of this place is the New York Times Square on Mars plus In77-Underground Garage plus Ginza multiplied by ten thousand."

Elle Green took Jordan's hand and stopped in front of a shop. "Let's go, darling. I'll turn you into a woman first. Then we'll go for the cultivation talent test immediately. I hope you can become my pride and not embarrass me."

1408 Early Night

With that said, Elle pulled Jordan to the shop and walked up the stairs to the second floor.

On the second floor, there was a person with brightly colored clothes and a cool hairstyle that looked like a non-mainstream hairstyle from Earth's early years. It was unknown if this person was a man or a woman.

When the person saw Elle, the person immediately went up to her happily. "Oh, my dear Elle, you're here to see me?"

After hugging Elle, the person saw Jordan behind Elle. He could not help but size him up happily, "Wow, who's this little beauty?"

As he sized him up, he reached out to touch Jordan's face.

Jordan was disgusted by this person who looked neither male nor female. He pushed the other party's hand away, "Please show some respect!"

Elle smiled. "Be polite. This is my new disciple. He's from another planet."

Daniel did not mind Jordan's disgusted attitude at all. He continued to look at him happily, "Wow, so you're a beauty from another planet. No wonder you have a foreign kind of beauty. I like it so much."

Elle said, "You can't like him. He can only be like your sister. I brought him here because I want you to turn him into a girl so that he can follow me to the Fairy Academy."

When Daniel heard this, he laughed. "My Elle, you're really something. You actually thought of impersonating a boy as a girl and sneaking him into the Fairy Academy where there are as many beauties as there are clouds. It seems that they've really forced you into a corner. That's true. Boys are indeed better than girls in one-on-one battles and it's easier for them to get a good ranking. I'll help you this time."

Subsequently, when Daniel asked Jordan to sit down, he looked at Jordan in the mirror and said to him, "Oh, dear, you must be very beautiful when you become a woman. Don't you look forward to becoming a woman? Our Celestial King Planet's transgender technology is very advanced and won't hurt at all. You don't have to undergo surgery to completely transform your body from a man to a woman."

Jordan said immediately, "I don't want to change my gender. It's even more impossible for you to remove my male characteristics. I don't want to have women's body parts."

Elle explained, "Jordan, sex change isn't as scary as you think here. You can change back anytime after you become a woman."

However, Jordan still did not want to become a woman.

Jordan said, "I can only accept pretending to be a woman. I can't accept actually becoming a woman."

Elle said worriedly, "But if you don't really change, you'll be discovered when you're with the girls in the academy."

Jordan said, "I'll be very careful and try my best to avoid interacting with other girls. Moreover, I'll only advance to the level of a disciple from you. I believe it won't take long."

Seeing that Jordan was so insistent, Elle had no choice but to ask Daniel for a favor. She could only say to Daniel, "Daniel, is there any way to make him only look like a girl? You know that this concerns my teaching career. Help me come up with something."

Daniel paced back and forth on the second floor, thinking seriously. Suddenly, he saw Elle's mask and had an idea. "Then let him be a masked beauty! Prepare a veil for him and let him cover half of his face. We just need to change half of his face and make his face look like a woman."

Elle Green lowered her head and asked Jordan, "Can you accept only changing half of your face?"

Jordan nodded. "Sure, but I need to be able to change back at any time."

Daniel smiled and said, "Don't worry, beauty. All the operations here can be restored to their original state. I'll give you a shot on your forehead. Your face will become more feminine. Also, I have to change the color of your eyes. This is even simpler. Just wear contact lenses."

After Daniel's procedures, the upper half of Jordan's face had indeed changed.

In comparison, the top of his face was fairer, and the bottom of his face was a little dark and tough. However, since Jordan was considered handsome, the contrast was not too great.

"Hehe, try wearing this again."

When Daniel took out a very beautiful pink veil with beautiful decorations on both sides, and hung it on Jordan's ears to cover the lower half of his face.

Instantly, Jordan was dumbfounded when he looked at himself in the mirror.

Beauty!

A very beautiful masked beauty appeared in the mirror!

"Wow, so beautiful."

Elle couldn't help but exclaim.

Daniel said proudly, "I've already said that he is a beauty. Hehe, I can guarantee that in a few months, this beauty will personally come to find me and have me turn him into a woman."

Jordan was speechless. He looked at himself in the mirror and thought that he was beautiful too. However, it was too weird for him to take the initiative to become a woman.

After that, Daniel gave Jordan a set of women's clothes and he put on a feminine pink dress. Jordan looked like a proper beautiful girl.

As Elle gave him a once over, she nodded in satisfaction. "Jordan, you're already a beauty now. You can't call yourself by your original name anymore. Let me give you a female name. How about Dawn?"

Daniel said, "That's a fitting name for a fairy."

Jordan was also very satisfied with this name. "Alright, I'll be called Dawn for the time being. However, my voice is still very rough. It's a man's..."

Before he could finish, Daniel stuffed a pill into Jordan's mouth and said, "Beauty, your voice will be a woman's voice after half an hour."

Jordan said worriedly, "It's not permanent, is it?"

Daniel smiled evilly and said, "If you want to change back, you can look for me again. However, you'll have to pay more when the time comes."

Elle Green held Jordan's hand and said, "Don't worry. I'll bring you over when the time comes. It's getting late. Let's go for the cultivator test immediately!"

## 1409 Cultivator Talent Test

After departing from the gender modification facility, Jordan and Elle arrived at the Federation's cultivation talent testing base not long after.

The location was outdoors in a huge square. Before they entered, they heard the clamor of the crowd.

Elle explained to Jordan, "This is the place for the cultivation talent test. It's the largest central test in the Eternal Federation. There are other places too, but it's not as straightforward as here. There's basically no need to take the test a second time. Whether you have cultivation talent or not, the results of the first test are enough.

"Do you see the two rows in front? One of them belongs to those who don't have anyone to guide him. It's similar to the state you were in before you met me. You have to sign up and spend money to take the test. The other row is the special passageway for the teachers of schools. Basically, the people brought by the teachers can pass the talent test. Moreover, the test is very fast and doesn't cost money."

Jordan noticed the two rows in front. The one on the left was obviously longer. There were all kinds of people there. As for the teacher exclusive row on the right, there were much fewer people. Moreover, the people over there were obviously dressed more appropriately and uniformly.

Jordan could not help but think of Levana. He asked, "Are there only these two types? Is there no exclusive passage for the children of big families?"

Elle smiled. "There's no need. The children of big families can be tested in their own families. There's no need to come here. Moreover, the results of the talent test here will be displayed on that big screen. The level of cultivation talent will be instantly known by the entire Federation. The children of large families are usually very talented, but they are also very low-key. They don't want outsiders to know how talented their children are."

As soon as Elle finished talking about the big screen, Jordan immediately saw a change in the content displayed on the big screen. Moreover, a voice sounded.

"Number A109, Ben Stone. After testing, he has cultivation talent. Fourth tier talent."

Cheers instantly erupted.

"Is the fourth tier very high? What's the highest tier? What tier did you get?"

Jordan asked.

"It's so-so. The highest level is ten. I'll tell you later. Follow me to line up first."

Elle pulled Jordan to the line on the right. Coincidentally, there were a few teachers and students queuing up in front. Seeing the people behind them, the two older teachers in front turned around.

One of the long-bearded men seemed to know Elle. He laughed when he saw her. "Haha, so it's Miss Elle from the Fairy Academy. Long time no see."

Another white-haired man also had a teasing expression. "Miss Elle is still working at the Fairy Academy? According to my understanding, Miss Elle hasn't had any students in the top ten in the competition for several years, right? Hehe, the girls' academy is really tolerant of teachers. If it were our Heavenly Academy, she would have been expelled long ago!"

Elle's expression turned ugly. "I don't dare to compare myself to Mr. Fred from the Cloud Sect and Mr. Tom from the Heavenly Academy, but I've tried my best to teach every student I accepted. As for whether they can achieve good results, it is up to fate."

Mr. Fred smiled and said, "Mr. Tom, you're really too much. Why are you mocking Miss Elle like this? Miss Elle's strength is not bad, but her taste is not good. The students she chose are all defective goods that others don't want. Which trash did Miss Elle choose this time?"

Mr. Tom laughed. "Hahahaha..."

The two teachers continued to mock Elle.

This made Jordan, who was following behind Elle, furious.

Jordan could not help but say, "Teacher, their mouths are so rotten that they stink. Let's take a few steps back. I'm afraid that they'll bring the stench to the Fairy Academy. It won't be good if my senior sisters smell it."

Upon hearing Jordan's retort, the two of them instantly became angry.

Mr. Tom looked at Jordan, "Where did this girl come from? How dare she insult us?"

Mr. Fred glanced at Jordan, but his expression changed slightly. "Oh? Although this woman's face is covered, I can tell that she's definitely a beauty just by looking at her. Little girl, are you willing to come to the Cloud Sect to cultivate?"

Mr. Tom looked at Mr. Fred in surprise. "Mr. Fred, Miss Elle is famous for not knowing how to choose her students. The female students she chooses are worse than the other. None of them have been promoted to a disciple or above. Wouldn't it damage the reputation of the Cloud Sect if you choose such trash to go to the Cloud Sect?"

Mr. Fred smiled and said, "I don't mind. Such beauty is good for the eyes. Anyway, I'll soon enter the cultivation bottleneck, so I don't mind



keeping her by my side. Whenever I don't want to cultivate, I'll indulge myself."

Mr. Tom also smiled evilly. "Oh, so Mr. Fred wants to get close to the pavilion and admire the moon first. For the first time in your life, you'll target your female student. Wonderful, wonderful."

"F\*ck, you're courting death!"

Jordan was furious. As a man, he could not stand being insulted by this man.

Elle stopped Jordan immediately and shook her head at him. "Dawn, forget it. We're not their match. The best way to take revenge is to beat up their students during the competition!"

Jordan endured it and glanced at the student beside Mr. Fred. It was a silent man with a gloomy expression. He seemed to be quite old.

Seeing that Elle and Jordan were looking at his student, Mr. Fred patted him as well and said, "Although this kid beside me is an adult, his future is definitely limitless. This is a genius that Lord Gerald specially picked from another planet to train."

Gerald!

Jordan was shocked when he heard that name.

1410 Emily and Rong Bingshao!

The teacher of the Cloud Sect was actually related to that bastard Gerald!

Fortunately, Jordan did not choose to go to the Cloud Sect. Otherwise, he might have encountered Gerald as soon as he entered the sect and been killed by him!

After all, Jordan had been killed by Gerald once. He was still a little afraid when he heard Gerald's name.

Elle could tell that Jordan was nervous. She asked, “Do you know Gerald too?”

Jordan shook his head repeatedly. “I’ve never heard of him.”

Elle explained, “Gerald is Donovan Cross’s man. Donovan Cross is a genius in cultivation and is a master who has a chance of becoming a Half Immortal. No one dares to offend his people.”

Jordan could not help but clench his fists when he thought of these two enemies. One day, he would definitely kill these two bastards!

“Miss Elle!”

At that moment, a woman’s voice came from behind.

Elle turned around and smiled. “Oh, it’s Miss Mina. You brought your student here too? Let me introduce you to my new student, Dawn. In the future, she might become the pride of our Fairy Academy.

“Dawn, this is Miss Mina from our Fairy Academy. Say hello.”

Jordan turned around and greeted her, “Miss Mina...”

However, just as he was about to greet her, Jordan suddenly noticed that the female student beside Miss Mina was...

“Emily!”

It was Emily!

After arriving on the Celestial King Planet, Jordan finally met his old friends from Earth. He did not expect that the first person he saw was not Dragon and the others, but Emily who came with Levana!

Since Jordan had changed into a woman’s appearance, Emily glanced at Jordan but did not recognize him.

Elle also noticed Emily and asked, “Is this your new student? Looking at her, could she be from Mars?”

Emily was surprised. "Miss Elle, do you know Mars? Is it the Mars next to Planet 9696? Have you seen Martians?"

Elle glanced at Jordan. After the transformation, Jordan no longer had pale skin and brown eyes, and his eyes were now blue.

Elle smiled. "Yes, I met someone with skin color similar to yours before."

"Mina, where did you pick up this little girl from Mars?"

Mina said, "I didn't pick her up anywhere. This is a mission. The Howard family sent this little girl over and paid her tuition fees to let her cultivate in our Fairy Academy. The academy assigned this little girl to me."

Elle was surprised. "The Howard family? You're talking about Hathor? They're such a big family. They clearly nurtured her, but they sent this little girl out. It seems that her talent isn't too high."

Mina shrugged in agreement. "It's not a matter of level, I'm afraid she doesn't even have the ability to cultivate."

When Emily heard this, she lowered her head and looked very unconfident.

Jordan looked at Emily. He really wanted to go over and acknowledge her!

It seemed that Levana had abandoned Emily. Since Emily was not a mutant, and her talent in cultivation was not too high, the Howard family was unwilling to nurture her. However, Levana still chose a good school for Emily. She had done her best.

"Among the people who came with Levana, only Victoria, Mike Baylor, and the Moon Maiden were qualified to acknowledge her as their master and cultivate with her. Rong Bingshao and Emily's aptitudes were not enough, so they were sent to the school to cultivate on their own. Emily is participating in the talent test today. Victoria is her sister. She will definitely come and take a look!

“If Victoria comes, I wonder if Levana will come, and if Chloe will come...”

Jordan suddenly became excited. He might not only meet Emily today, but also Victoria and Levana!

“Emily!”

As expected, just as Jordan had a hunch, a very familiar voice sounded.

It wasn't Victoria or Levana, but Rong Bingshao!

He saw Rong Bingshao walking over with a skewer of food and a kind smile on his face. “Emily, this is for you. It's sweet and delicious. Try it.”

Emily smiled and took it. “Thank you, Rong Bingshao.”

Jordan was very surprised. The two of them seemed to be very close.

Speaking of which, Rong Bingshao and Emily were very young and very close. It was indeed easy for the two of them to become friends.

Rong Bingshao looked very relaxed. He smiled and said, “Emily, don't be nervous. This test of cultivation talent is very simple. You will definitely pass it!”

From Rong Bingshao's tone, it seemed like he had already passed the cultivation talent test.

However, Emily was not confident. “Rong Bingshao, don't comfort me. You were a mutant before, so you will definitely pass the talent test. My sister tested me with immortal water. I don't have any mutant talent, so I definitely don't have any cultivation talent.”

It turned out that Rong Bingshao had indeed passed the cultivation talent test.

“Damn it, Rong Bingshao is one step ahead of me.”

Jordan was slightly jealous.

For a moment, he didn't know what to say. After a while, he asked.  
"Emily, is Victoria coming soon?"

Emily shook her head. "I told her not to come. I'm afraid that I won't be able to pass the test and will embarrass her. My sister has a sixth tier talent. She will definitely be very powerful in the future. I won't even be able to be a first tier talent."

Victoria actually had a sixth-tier talent!

As expected of a purple mutant!

Rong Bingshao also praised, "Victoria is indeed amazing. I am only at the fifth tier. It seems that the mutant level is a good estimate of the rank of the cultivation test. Hehe, what a pity that the most talented mutant on Earth didn't come. If that kid Jordan came to the Celestial King Planet for a talent test, I dare say that he has at least a seventh-tier talent. Even on the Celestial King Planet, he would crush most people!"