

Read She Shocks The Whole World After Retirement –

Chapter 1031 - 1040 War God Clan, Zhan Jianxue (2)

1031 War God Clan, Zhan Jianxue (2)

After breakfast, Yu Huang went straight to the cotton shop.

Seeing that there was only half a bag of demonic insects left in her bag, Mr. Zhang suddenly said, “Do you know who the last ascender who only used two and a half days to successfully complete the assessment mission was?”

Yu Huang had already worked here for two days. The remaining demonic insects would probably take half a day of her time. Therefore, it would only take her a total of two and a half days to complete the assessment mission.

From Mr. Zhang’s words, it seemed like those who could complete the assessment mission in two and a half days were all very impressive.

Yu Huang carried the cotton bow and poured the half-bag of demonic insects onto the cotton bed. As she prepared, she asked, “Who was it?”

Mr. Zhang said, “Jing Jiaren.”

“Jing Jiaren?” A graceful woman’s figure flashed across Yu Huang’s mind and she asked, “Jing Jiaren of the Divination Continent?”

Seeing that Yu Huang actually knew Jing Jiaren, Mr. Zhang was somewhat shocked. “You know her?” Could it be that Jing Jiaren’s fame had already spread to peripheral worlds?

Yu Huang nodded. “Yes, I saw her once on the Doomsday Battlefield.”

“Doomsday Battlefield? You’ve been there before?” Mr. Zhang remembered that when they participated in the Doomsday Battlefield, the Beast Tamers of peripheral worlds were not qualified to enter.

Realizing that Mr. Zhang’s gaze was getting stranger and stranger, Yu Huang hurriedly explained, “That was four years ago. At that time, I was only a Master, but she was already a Grand Master.” She heard that Jing Jiaren seemed to be an expert in the top five of the Grand Master Ranking.

As for her, she had not even beaten Zhan Wuya’s fiancée.

Yu Huang felt embarrassed when she mentioned this.

“No wonder.” Mr. Zhang was a little curious about Yu Huang’s performance in the Doomsday Battlefield. He asked Yu Huang, “There’s a Master Ranking for the Doomsday Battlefield. What was your ranking?”

What rank?

Yu Huang said expressionlessly, “I wasn’t on the rankings.”

“Oh really?” Mr. Zhang was somewhat shocked.

According to his understanding, Yu Huang was only 25 years old this year.

At the age of 25, she already had the cultivation level of a Supreme Master and had even successfully obtained the pass to the Cang Lang Continent. From this, it could be seen that Yu Huang was very talented. In her peripheral world, she should be the strongest Supreme Master of her generation.

Even in a super big world, she could be considered a genius.

“You were able to obtain the Cang Lang Continent’s pass at such a young age. It can be seen that you’re very talented. Logically speaking, you should be able to enter the Master Ranking. Could it be that you encountered a powerful opponent at the beginning?” Other than that, Mr. Zhang couldn’t think of any other possibility.

When she heard Mr. Zhang’s question, Yu Huang’s expression instantly darkened.

“Yes.” Yu Huang didn’t want to talk about that matter, but she wouldn’t forget those unbearable humiliating memories.

Although Yu Huang was unwilling to say anything, Mr. Zhang wanted to get to the bottom of it. He asked Yu Huang, “Who is it? Do you know his name? Perhaps I know him.” As employees of the Space Administration, Mr. Zhang and the others really knew many top geniuses from super Great Worlds.

Ding!

The cotton bow in Yu Huang’s hand suddenly broke. The few demonic insects wrapped around the cotton bow were instantly cut in half at the waist and lost their lives on the spot.

Mr. Zhang raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, “You’re the first person to break my cotton bow.”

As Yu Huang stared at the broken cotton bow, her eyes were gloomy. “What’s Zhan Wuya’s fiancée’s name?”

When he heard the words Zhan Wuya, Mr. Zhang froze.

“Zhan Wuya...” Mr. Zhang looked at Yu Huang in shock and he had a mixed expression. He didn’t tell Yu Huang who Zhan Wuya’s fiancée was. Instead, he asked Yu Huang, “Did Zhan Wuya’s fiancée take the initiative to provoke you, or did you take the initiative to provoke her?”

After a moment of silence, Yu Huang said, “I provoked her.”

Mr. Zhang looked at Yu Huang with sympathy.

He said, “Zhan Wuya is the Patriarch of the War God Clan, the only personal disciple of the number one Prime Emperor powerhouse in the Cang Lang Continent, Zhan Jiuxiao. And that Zhan Jiuxiao is Zhan Jiuxiao’s youngest daughter.” Mr. Zhang looked at Yu Huang with pity in his eyes. He said, “Do you know how many Prime Emperors there are in the Cang Lang Continent?”

How would Yu Huang know?

She shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Mr. Zhang told her, “88.”

Yu Huang couldn’t help but gasp.

There were only one or two Prime Emperor powerhouses in the entire Holy Spirit Continent. On the Cang Lang Continent, there were 88 Prime Emperor powerhouses.

This was the difference in strength between a super Great World and a small world.

“Zhan Jiuxiao is the head of the 88 Prime Emperors, and the War God Clan is the number one super clan in the Cang Lang Continent. It’s said that the War God Clan has six Prime Emperor powerhouses, 18 Prime Master powerhouses, and tens of thousands of Grand Masters. Let’s put it this way. The Zhang Clan, which is considered a famous clan in the Northern Yan Cang Realm, is not even qualified to participate in the War God Clan’s annual War God Conference.”

Pointing above his head, Mr. Zhang said quietly, “Even our immediate superior needs to make an appointment to see Prime Emperor Jiuxiao.”

“The War God Clan is a colossus on the Cang Lang Continent, and the woman you provoked back then is the apple of this colossus’ eye.” Mr. Zhang shook his head and pressed his hand on Yu Huang’s shoulder as he advised her in the tone of someone

who had been here before, “Yu Huang, don’t think about washing away the shame of the past. Being able to come from a peripheral world to a super Great World is already a supreme honor for you. Seize the opportunity. While you’re still young, try your best to obtain all the resources you can and work hard to become stronger.”

Mr. Zhang cherished talent, so he couldn’t bear to see a good seedling like Yu Huang lose her life because of hatred and ruin her future.

Yu Huang felt a little sad.

She didn’t expect that the woman called Zhan Jianxue had such a powerful background.

The pain of losing an arm in the Doomsday Battlefield was indeed extreme humiliation. Yu Huang would never forget this humiliation. However, Yu Huang was already past the age of rashness. She knew what she had to do and what she had to let go of.

The enmity between her and Zhan Jianxue was a personal grudge. Her main goal in coming to the Cang Lang Continent was to try her best to obtain precious resources and work hard to become a top-notch expert to change the future of the Holy Spirit Continent.

In front of the future of the Holy Spirit Continent, personal grudges were really nothing.

Yu Huang gently pressed her shoulder and silently told herself: “It doesn’t hurt anymore. It doesn’t hurt anymore. Yu Huang, you have to force yourself to learn to let it go.”

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1032 Yu Huang, Who Continuously Creates Surprises (1)

The cotton shop was far larger than Yu Huang thought it was. When she pushed open the door in the middle of the wall of her room and walked in, there was another world inside. Yu Huang had seen three to four ascenders from other worlds yesterday evening.

However, because everyone came from different worlds, they had no intention of interacting with Yu Huang.

They also looked down on Yu Huang, who came from a small world.

Mr. Zhang stayed with Yu Huang for a while before going inside to supervise the other ascenders. It was almost noon, and Mr. Zhang had to cook for Ah Kong, so he pushed open the door and walked out with a cigarette in his mouth.

Before going to the kitchen, Mr. Zhang casually glanced at the cotton bed in front of Yu Huang.

When he saw Yu Huang's assessment progress, he was stunned on the spot.

Yu Huang had already shattered the vitality of all the demonic insects. At this moment, those demonic insects were all lying on the bed and didn't move at all. As Yu Huang carried the cotton bow, she narrowed her eyes and mercilessly flicked the cotton bow.

The cotton bow contained Yu Huang's spiritual power.

With a buzzing sound, the corpses of the demonic insects instantly turned into thousands of soft threads.

Under the control of Yu Huang's spiritual power, those threads slowly turned into quilts.

She was about to complete the assessment.

Mr. Zhang leaned against the wall and looked at Yu Huang thoughtfully. He tried to find the traces of emotions he wanted to see on Yu Huang's face, such as disappointment, grief, or unwillingness and hatred.

But Mr. Zhang was disappointed.

He saw nothing.

Yu Huang looked so calm. In her eyes, there was only the shadow of the bed demonic insect cotton blanket. Behemoths like Zhan Jianxue, Zhan Tianya, and the War God Clan didn't cause any changes in her emotions.

She seemed to have a transcendent mentality of not taking anything seriously.

The more Mr. Zhang looked at Yu Huang, the more he felt that she was a treasure.

If ordinary ascenders found out that their enemy was a powerful existence like the War God Clan, they would definitely feel defeated and dejected. Naturally, this would affect their assessment efficiency.

However, Yu Huang wasn't affected at all.

Mr. Zhang even felt a sense of...

unyielding resilience that grew tenaciously in adversity.

It was like a cactus covered in thorns in the desert of the Cang Lang Continent.

Mr. Zhang forgot that he had to cook. He leaned against the wall as he watched Yu Huang make the blanket. Yu Huang was very engrossed. She held the bow in her left hand and the mallet in her right. Every time the hammer struck the cotton bow, there was a ferocious might contained within it.

After the cotton bow made of demon beast bones and tendons was struck by the mallet, it let out a low groan that seemed to come from ancient times.

One strike!

Two strikes!

Three strikes!

...

Yu Huang's aura became more and more domineering. Every move she made had the power to crush the earth.

Mr. Zhang raised his eyebrows.

He had been the boss of the base for a hundred years. In these hundred years, there were at least 300 people who had come to the cotton shop to participate in the assessment. Mr. Zhang observed hundreds of ascenders and discovered that every ascender seemed to be full of strength in the early stages of the assessment. But by the end of the assessment, most of them had exhausted their spiritual power and were so tired that they couldn't even raise their arms.

Even Jing Rujia, the prideful goddess from the Divination Continent, revealed a tired expression when she finished.

However, Yu Huang was completely different from them.

From the first time Mr. Zhang saw Yu Huang, Yu Huang had been filled with energy and fighting spirit. Even though she was so tired that she couldn't even raise her waist that day, when she appeared in the cotton shop the next day, she still looked energetic. She seemed to have endless strength.

When the assessment was about to end, Yu Huang's energy seemed to be even more abundant and boundless than before.

Mr. Zhang noticed that every time Yu Huang swung the hammer, the energy released was even more powerful and ferocious than the last time.

This was very strange.

Yu Huang raised her right arm again. The hammer in her hand was clearly only a mine hammer made of ordinary ores, but when Yu Huang held it in her hand, she felt as if she was holding a divine-grade Spirit Tool.

Yu Huang was wearing a long-sleeved sports jacket today. When she raised her hand and raised the hammer, her slender wrist was revealed. Mr. Zhang could clearly see traces of red fire patterns appear on the arm. Those fire patterns intertwined and vaguely formed the shape of a hammer.

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1033 Yu Huang, Who Continuously Creates Surprises (2)

When the hammer reached its full form, the red fire patterns suddenly released a domineering true fire aura.

The true fire energy flowed along Yu Huang's arm and into the ore hammer in her hand. The ore hammer immediately let out a sharp and dignified bird cry.

Swish!

Yu Huang swung the hammer forcefully.

It was the 999th time she swung the mine hammer!

This time, the energy released by the mine hammer was even stronger than before.

The hammer landed heavily on the cotton bow, then a heavy and long buzzing sound immediately came from the cotton bow. The buzzing sound entered Mr. Zhang's ears and made his ears go numb on the spot.

At the same time, Mr. Zhang wasn't the only one who felt his ears go numb.

Almost all the bosses in the town sensed this abnormality.

They all looked up and saw an illusory hammer shape appear in the sky above the town.

That was...

Philand suddenly put on his presbyopic glasses. He stared at the illusory hammer above the town and said in bewilderment, "Could that be... a cultivation technique True God?!"

In the three thousand worlds, there were thousands of Beast Tamers. Only a very small number of Beast Tamers could enter a state of epiphany and comprehend their own cultivation technique in the state of epiphany. Among the cultivation techniques that had been passed down in the world, most of them were developed by Beast Tamer powerhouses after spending their entire lives researching them. This sort of cultivation technique was generally suitable for all Beast Tamers and everyone could cultivate it.

And the very few Beast Tamers who relied on epiphany to instantly comprehend their own cultivation techniques could only pass their cultivation techniques to a very few lucky people.

Among the Beast Tamers who had comprehended exclusive cultivation techniques, there was an extremely rare portion of talented Beast Tamers who could comprehend cultivation techniques that could continuously level up. These cultivation techniques also had the most obvious characteristic, which was that they could condense a cultivation technique True God.

When that Beast Tamer cultivated the cultivation technique to its peak, the condensed cultivation technique True God could transform from an illusory state to a real weapon.

These weapons were called divine-level Spirit Tools.

Divine-level Spirit Tool!

Currently, in the Cang Lang Continent, there was only one Beast Tamer who truly possessed a divine-grade Spirit Tool, and that was the Patriarch of the War God Clan, Zhan Jiuxiao!

Philand took off his presbyopic glasses excitedly, then he wiped his glasses with his shirt and put them back on.

Staring at the illusory war hammer that had yet to completely disappear in the sky, Philand exclaimed in shock, "Which owner comprehended a cultivation technique True God?"

* *

After swinging the 999th hammer, the blanket in front of Yu Huang was completely formed.

She fixed the blanket with a net and looked up. She was stunned when she met Mr. Zhang's shocked gaze. "Mr. Zhang, what's wrong?"

Mr. Zhang pointed at Yu Huang's right hand and asked curiously, "Your condition was a little strange just now. Logically speaking, as the difficulty of the test increased, your

spiritual power should be getting weaker and weaker. However, I discovered that every hammer strike you swung was stronger than before. Why?"

Yu Huang was enlightened and hurriedly said, "This is a cultivation technique I created myself. It's called Cloud Tearing."

"Oh really?" Mr. Zhang's pupils dilated slightly as he said in surprise, "You actually successfully created your own cultivation technique at such a young age?"

"I guess I was lucky." Yu Huang told Mr. Zhang, "When I was studying in my hometown, I was brought to the mine by the school's leaders to mine every day. As I dug, I entered a state of epiphany and comprehended my own cultivation technique."

Mr. Zhang was speechless.

He had lived for hundreds of years, but had never entered a state of epiphany.

For a moment, he was somewhat envious of Yu Huang.

"But it's a little strange." Yu Huang frowned and said, "When I used Cloud Tearing this time, I felt that it was a little different from before." However, Yu Huang couldn't explain what was different.

Mr. Zhang had been in the room with Yu Huang just now and didn't know about the phenomenon in the sky. Therefore, when he heard Yu Huang's words, he didn't notice anything different.

He pointed at the blanket on the bed and said with a smile, "You've completed the assessment mission."

Mr. Zhang entered the room and went to the assessment document. Then, he signed it and handed it to Yu Huang as he said to her, "Congratulations on successfully completing the assessment mission. I guess you should be able to obtain an S-rank identity card." Yu Huang completed the assessment mission about the same time as Jing Jiaren did. Jing Jiaren had obtained an S-rank identity card, so Yu Huang should naturally obtain an S-rank identity card as well.

Philand had always been fair and just.

After taking the assessment document, Yu Huang suddenly pointed at the blanket on the bed and said, "I worked hard to make these myself. I can take them away, right?"

This was the first time Mr. Zhang had heard such a request. He pondered and said, "There's no rule that says you can take it away."

Yu Huang said, "But there's no rule that says I can't take it away, right?"

“...That seems to be the case.” Mr. Zhang asked Yu Huang, “What do you want them for?”

Yu Huang said, “To sell them for money.”

A blanket made of demonic insects was definitely different from an ordinary blanket. Yu Huang felt that if this thing was sold in the commoner society, it would definitely be sold for a high price. She still owed the Space Administration a thousand spirit stones.

Mr. Zhang actually couldn't find a way to refute Yu Huang's reason.

In the end, the two blankets were carried away by Yu Huang.

When she reached the boxing arena base, Yu Huang suddenly stopped.

She wondered how Sheng Xiao was doing.

Yu Huang turned a corner and walked towards the boxing arena's base.

The boxing arena was built under the town.

Just as Yu Huang walked into the boxing arena, she was stopped by Zhou Yue.

“Yu Huang, please wait.” Zhou Yue was leaning against the front counter of the base's main hall while drinking a glass of red wine in her hand. She noticed that Yu Huang was holding an assessment document in her hand and guessed that she had completed the mission. She wasn't surprised at all. “You've completed the assessment mission?”

Nodding her head, Yu Huang said, “Yes, it's completed.”

“You completed Mr. Zhang's mission in two and a half days. You're quite talented.” Yu Huang couldn't tell if Zhou Yue was praising her or mocking her.

Yu Huang took these ambiguous words as praise. “I heard that you made a bet with the owner of the Fencing Arena. You said that it's very likely that I'll get an S-rank identity card. In that case, your beautiful face will be saved.”

Zhou Yue sneered. “Then should I thank you?”

Yu Huang smiled and actually said, “It's fine for you to say thank you.”

Zhou Yue narrowed her eyes.

A little girl from a small world actually dared to provoke her.

However, Zhou Yue couldn't be angry with Yu Huang.

This was probably because she had a pair of eyes that were extremely similar to that of Jing Rujiu.

As Zhou Yue swirled the red liquid in her glass, she suddenly said, "You might not know, but I was once classmates with Yin Mingjue and his wife."

Yu Huang indeed didn't know about this.

However, she wouldn't believe every word Zhou Yue said.

"Oh." Yu Huang revealed a regretful expression and lamented, "Unfortunately, I was born a few years late and wasn't able to truly witness Prime Master Mingjue's glory. I deeply admire Prime Master Mingjue for sacrificing himself to save the world. In the Holy Spirit Continent, every Beast Tamer treats Prime Master Mingjue as an idol and role model."

"You and Prime Master Mingjue are alumni of the same school, so I think you must also be a person of integrity."

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1034 Where Is Jing Rujiu?

Zhou Yue didn't pay attention to what Yu Huang said after that. Her attention was on the words 'Prime Master Mingjue sacrificed himself to save the world'.

"What did you say?" Zhou Yue put down her wine glass heavily and stared at Yu Huang with a cold gaze. She asked in disbelief, "You mean Yin Mingjue is dead?"

Yu Huang became surprised. "You don't know?"

Yu Huang said thoughtfully, "From the looks of it, you and Prime Master Mingjue aren't friends, right?"

The last sentence was a test and a conclusion.

Zhou Yue was flustered, so she didn't notice that Yu Huang was trying to find out her true relationship with Yin Mingjue.

"Yin Mingjue is really dead?" Zhou Yue became dazed.

Yu Huang nodded and said in a low voice, "He died 25 years ago."

Zhou Yue's expression changed.

Yin Mingjue died 25 years ago?

Yin Mingjue was the man Zhou Yue hated the most in her life. In the past, she had cursed Yin Mingjue to die a horrible death. However, when she heard that Yin Mingjue was really dead, not only did Zhou Yue not feel any pleasure, but she also felt upset.

Yin Mingjue was despicable in his pursuit of Jing Rujiu, but he was a righteous person otherwise. If they weren't love rivals, Zhou Yue would definitely have become good friends with Yin Mingjue.

At the thought of such a person dying at such a young age, Zhou Yue had mixed feelings.

It was hard to say if she was sad or simply astonished.

Zhou Yue was in a daze for a while.

As if she had thought of something, Zhou Yue suddenly glanced at Yu Huang from the corner of her eye. She tried her best to use the most indifferent attitude to ask, "If Yin Mingjue is dead, wouldn't Jing Rujiu be heartbroken?" Back then, Jing Rujiu rejected so many privileged people and resolutely married a jerk from a lowly small world.

Even now, when Zhou Yue thought of this, she felt angry and indignant.

Zhou Yue's question seemed to be mocking Jing Rujiu, but she was actually asking about Jing Rujiu's situation.

Zhou Yue seemed to be very concerned about Jing Rujiu's situation.

Yu Huang stared at Zhou Yue thoughtfully for a while before shaking her head and saying, "Madam Yin is not in the Holy Spirit Continent. We only heard rumors about her love story with Prime Master Mingjue."

"What?" Zhou Yue seemed to be shocked and said, "Jing Rujiu didn't go to the Holy Spirit Continent with Yin Mingjue?"

Upon hearing Zhou Yue's words, Yu Huang immediately had doubts.

What was going on?

Could it be that her mother had been to the Holy Spirit Continent?

Yu Huang shook her head and told Zhou Yue, "No. Prime Master Mingjue studied in the Cang Lang Continent and only returned to his hometown 25 years ago. It's said that when he returned to his hometown, he only had a personal disciple and a child who wasn't even a month old. No one saw Madam Yin."

“It was only during the child’s one-month-old banquet, when Prime Master Mingjue was interrogated by a group of good friends about the child’s background, did he confess that he had already established a family in the Great World. He even told everyone the tragic love story about him and Madam Yin.”

This was all made up by Yu Huang.

However, Yu Huang was a talented actress and story-teller. Any ridiculous story would be convincing when she told it.

This was probably the charm of an actor.

After hearing Yu Huang’s story, Zhou Yue didn’t suspect anything. She lowered her head and looked at the ground as she muttered in confusion, “But the last time I saw her, she said that she wanted to go to the Holy Spirit Continent to find that bastard Yin Mingjue. Could it be that she didn’t go in the end?”

Back then, Jing Rujiu had spent a lot of effort to give birth to her and Yin Mingjue’s daughter, but she fell into a coma afterwards. Yin Mingjue sent her to the Sea God Clan’s Dragon God Palace for treatment. As for Yin Mingjue, he had something on at the last minute and brought the child back to the Holy Spirit Continent alone.

When Zhou Yue saw Jing Rujiu again, it happened to be the day Jing Rujiu woke up and prepared to go to the Central Pagoda to travel to the Holy Spirit Continent.

That meeting was very rushed. They only chatted briefly before saying goodbye.

In the past twenty years, Zhou Yue had been looking for different reasons to contact Jing Rujiu several times. However, every letter and call was never replied to.

Generally speaking, if all the contact methods of a Beast Tamer failed to put them in touch, there would only be two possibilities.

Either this person was dead, or this person had left Cang Lang Continent.

However, Yu Huang said that Jing Rujiu wasn’t in the Holy Spirit Continent.

A few years ago, when Jing Jiaren ascended to the Cang Lang Continent, Zhou Yue met her in a small town and asked Jing Jiaren about Jing Rujiu. However, Jing Jiaren said that she had not returned to the Divination Continent for twenty-five years.

Jing Jiaren was Jing Rujiu’s niece, so her information couldn’t be wrong.

Because of this, they all thought that Jing Rujiu had been living in the Holy Spirit Continent with Yin Mingjue.

However, Yu Huang said that Jing Rujiu had never been to the Holy Spirit Continent!

The demoness wasn't in the Cang Lang Continent, nor was she in the Divination Continent, nor had she gone to the Holy Spirit Continent. Then where was she?

Zhou Yue felt intense uneasiness.

Zhou Yue suddenly said, "I have to go out." She left just like that.

Yu Huang's gaze chased after Zhou Yue until she disappeared.

From the direction Zhou Yue went, it could be deduced that she had probably gone to the Fencing Arena to look for Red Wolf. Yu Huang narrowed her eyes and calmly released her psychic power throughout the entire town.

An invisible psychic power silently followed Zhou Yue and secretly monitored her every move.

Although Zhou Yue was extremely sensitive to spiritual energy fluctuations, she was unable to sense psychic energy.

Zhou Yue didn't know that her actions were being monitored.

As Yu Huang had expected, Zhou Yue really went to the Fencing Arena. She entered the hall and asked the staff at the front desk, "Where's Red Wolf?"

The receptionist told Zhou Yue, "The boss is watching the battle upstairs."

Zhou Yue nodded and went upstairs.

Before long, Zhou Yue and Red Wolf's conversation reached Yu Huang's ears through the psychic tentacles—

Red Wolf asked Zhou Yue, "Baldy, why are you looking for me? The results of the bet are not out yet, but you're already impatient to admit your loss to me?" Without waiting for Zhou Yue's reply, Red Wolf continued, "Adults have to be responsible for their words and actions. You said that if you'd disfigure yourself, so you have to do it. I won't pity you."

Zhou Yue ignored Red Wolf's provocation and went straight to the point. "The demoness is not in the Holy Spirit Continent."

Red Wolf was silent for a moment before saying, "The world is boundless. She can go anywhere she wants."

Seeing that Red Wolf had yet to realize the severity of the problem, Zhou Yue's tone suddenly became serious as she told Red Wolf, "Yin Mingjue died 25 years ago."

Red Wolf suddenly fell silent.

After a long silence, Red Wolf asked hesitantly, "How did he die?"

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1035 Going Overboard Brings Bad Luck (1)

"I don't know the exact situation, but I heard that he died to protect his hometown. Yin Mingjue died 25 years ago, but the demoness is not on the Holy Spirit Continent, Cang Lang Continent, or her hometown, the Divination Continent. Do you think... perhaps something happened to the demoness?"

Red Wolf didn't respond to Zhou Yue's guess.

However, Yu Huang heard Red Wolf's heavy breathing.

After a long while, she heard Red Wolf say, "Contact the headquarters of the Time Pavilion and check the demoness' personal spending records. If there are no records of the demoness's spending for the past 25 years in the Great World or the Super World, then she must have met with misfortune."

"I think so too..."

What they discussed later wasn't something Yu Huang needed to hear.

Yu Huang retracted her psychic power and walked towards the underground boxing arena thoughtfully.

From Zhou Yue and Red Wolf's concern about her mother's disappearance, they probably aren't her enemies. They were more like... friends with complicated a relationship? Thinking of Zhou Yue's disdainful reaction when she heard her father's name, Yu Huang was more inclined to think that Zhou Yue had a special relationship with her mother.

However, no matter how good their relationship was, Yu Huang wouldn't believe them easily.

Underground arena, seventh floor.

Sheng Xiao was wearing the boxing uniform given out by the boxing club. There was a red headband on his forehead. His legs, which were exposed under his loose shorts,

were muscular and filled with strength. His face was covered in sweat, which even hung on his eyelashes. His narrow eyes looked piercing.

The person standing opposite him was about 2.1 meters tall. He looked fierce and his hair was very short. One could even see his scalp.

The strangest thing was that he actually had four arms. Because of the years of training, his entire body was muscular and he looked aggressive.

This was the first time Sheng Xiao had seen a human with four arms.

Perhaps he wasn't human.

When Yu Huang arrived at the seventh floor, it was Sheng Xiao's turn to challenge the arena guardian.

As she sat quietly in the stands, she heard the other ascendants in the audience discussing with laughter—

"This ascendant called Sheng Xiao only took a day to successfully defeat the fifth level's arena guardian. This morning, he defeated 60% of the arena guardians. As long as he passes this level, he can complete the assessment. Very few people in our boxing arena can reach the seventh level in just two days. As far as I know, only those freakish geniuses from the super big worlds have done so."

Another voice denied it. "Don't come to conclusions so early. The arena guard on the seventh floor is the Grand Master warrior of the Four-Armed Clan, Lan Yuan. You have to know that the Four-Armed Clan is an ancient family that once had a Divine Master ancestor. From the information I gathered, among the many ascenders, there are very few who can defeat Lan Yuan in one go. And those people are all ascenders from super Great Worlds."

"Sheng Xiao is from a low-level small world. He's only an early-stage Grand Master. There's no chance that he can defeat Lan Yuan today."

Almost no one was optimistic about Sheng Xiao.

They believed that Sheng Xiao could eventually defeat Lan Yuan, but not today.

There were only a handful of ascenders who could defeat Lan Yuan in one go.

Four-Armed Clan?

This was the first time Yu Huang had heard of this clan. She stared at the adult man from the Four-Armed Clan called Lan Yuan, and her gaze lingered on his eyes, which

were filled with ruthlessness, for a moment longer. Yu Huang suddenly put her finger to her mouth and whistled loudly.

The sudden whistle attracted the attention of many people.

Coincidentally, among the male ascendants watching the battle, there was one who lived on the fourth floor of the hotel.

They had all seen Yu Huang looking for Sheng Xiao last night. Therefore, when they saw Yu Huang come to the assessment venue to watch Sheng Xiao's battle, they frowned in disdain.

When Sheng Xiao heard the whistle, he locked his gaze on Yu Huang, who was in the audience. Yu Huang smiled brightly at Sheng Xiao and made a loudspeaker gesture with her hand. She placed it in front of her mouth and shouted, "Brother Sheng Xiao, all the best. I will always believe in you!"

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

On the other side, Lan Yuan saw this scene and snorted while saying in a rough voice, "I heard that you abandoned your fiancée and got together with this little girl as soon as you arrived in the Great World?" There was only one hotel in town, and the staff of the base lived very close to the ascendants.

What happened last night had already spread throughout the hotel building before dawn.

Now, everyone in the town knew that Sheng Xiao had abandoned his fiancée and made out with Yu Huang.

Sheng Xiao was stunned when he heard Lan Yuan speak.

"You..." As Sheng Xiao stared at Lan Yuan's bulging chest, he took a deep breath and said in surprise, "You're a woman." Lan Yuan was fierce-looking, had short hair and was tall. Her muscles were more burly than a man's.

Therefore, Sheng Xiao thought that Lan Yuan was a man.

However, even though the other party's voice was heavy, Sheng Xiao could tell that it was a woman's voice!

Lan Yuan hated people discussing her masculine appearance. She snorted angrily and glared at Sheng Xiao with hatred. "You men abandon ugly women when you see

beautiful women and abandon old women when you see younger women! I hate jerks like you the most!"

Lan Yuan was someone who had been betrayed by a jerk.

Lan Yuan's father was an elder of the Four-Armed Clan. Her status in the clan was also very high. Back then, there was a man who pursued Lan Yuan for three months for the sake of obtaining riches and glory.

This was the first time Lan Yuan was pursued, so she was blinded by happiness and agreed.

Unexpectedly, the other party only treated her as a springboard in his life! He entered the Four-Armed Clan through Lan Yuan and befriended many powerful people. In the end, he even slept with the beautiful daughter of the Four-Armed Clan's Patriarch.

The day Lan Yuan exposed their affair, the adulterous couple was lying in the room filled with roses and making out under the crystal lamp.

But every time he made out with Lan Yuan, he had to turn off the lights!

He said that it was because he was shy...

Ever since then, Lan Yuan had been merciless when dealing with jerks.

So, Sheng Xiao was unlucky to have met Lan Yuan.

Sheng Xiao didn't know about Lan Yuan's sad past, but he could tell that something was wrong from Lan Yuan's angry gaze.

Sheng Xiao quickly explained, "Senior Lan Yuan, let me explain. It's not what you think. Yu Huang and I are husband and wife. What happened last night was a misunderstanding. We were..."

Roleplaying...

Before Sheng Xiao could finish, Lan Yuan attacked him first. "Not only are you a scumbag, but you're also full of lies!"

Lan Yuan didn't believe Sheng Xiao at all.

Seeing that Lan Yuan wanted to start fighting, Sheng Xiao could only shut his mouth and counterattack quickly.

Yu Huang, who was listening to Lan Yuan and Sheng Xiao's conversation, was frustrated.

If she had known, she wouldn't have roleplayed last night...

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1036 This Is Foreplay

The boxing arena had set a rule that no participant was allowed to use cultivation techniques during the battle. Therefore, they could only use pure spiritual power to attack. Anyone who violated the rules of the base would be severely punished.

If the arena guard broke the rules, he would be expelled from the Space Administration and blacklisted by the cultivation world. If the ascendant violated the rules, at best, he would be eliminated from the assessment and unable to successfully register his identity. At worst, he would be sent back to his original world.

Therefore, every ascendant who participated in the boxing competition would abide by this rule.

Beating up every treacherous jerk was Lan Yuan's principle. Sheng Xiao had met Lan Yuan's definition of a jerk. Therefore, when she attacked Sheng Xiao, Lan Yuan was ruthless.

"Scumbag, take my punch!" By the time the rough female voice reached Sheng Xiao's ears, Lan Yuan's fist was already approaching Sheng Xiao's chest.

Boxing matches could only be fought with hands, not legs.

When ordinary people attacked, they could only rely on their hands to attack. However, Lan Yuan had four hands, so Lan Yuan's body structure gave her an absolute advantage in this challenge.

Lan Yuan's four fists were surrounded by a layer of light blue spiritual light. She injected all her spiritual power into her four arms, and the muscles on her arms became more and more terrifying. Every muscle of hers was filled with explosive destructive power.

When Sheng Xiao saw the four fists swinging at his chest mercilessly at the same time, he quickly dodged and teleported behind Lan Yuan. However, Lan Yuan seemed to have expected Sheng Xiao's actions. When Sheng Xiao teleported behind her, her arms suddenly turned and hammered Sheng Xiao's chest accurately and fiercely.

"Hmph!" Sheng Xiao was punched a few steps back by Lan Yuan.

He staggered back three to four steps before stabilizing himself with his hind legs.

Lan Yuan turned around and stared at Sheng Xiao coldly as she said, "Does it hurt? This is nothing. The woman you let down is hurting the most!"

"I said that Yu Huang and I are husband and wife!" Sheng Xiao explained his relationship with Yu Huang again.

Lan Yuan didn't believe Sheng Xiao at all.

"You're full of lies! Last night, the ascendants next door clearly heard the contents of your conversation with that woman. Yet you're still trying to deceive me?! Scumbag, you deserve to die!" Lan Yuan was an empathetic person, so she was enraged when she put herself in the shoes of the woman Sheng Xiao had hurt.

"No matter how you quibble, I won't believe your lie! Sheng Xiao, if you can still fight, stay! If you can't continue the competition, get off the stage!"

On the stands, Yu Huang frowned tightly.

Beside her, the other ascenders were whispering—

"Lan Yuan is a pure strength-type battle Beast Tamer and is usually quite ruthless. Sheng Xiao happened to offend Lan Yuan, so I'm afraid Sheng Xiao will lose today."

"Sigh, he deserved it."

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were so shameless.

Yu Huang couldn't stand it anymore. She stood up and shouted in the direction of the arena, "Senior Lan Yuan! Sheng Xiao and I are really husband and wife! We are husband and wife who have a marriage compact! We were playing role-playing last night!"

Hearing this, the audience in the stands turned to look at Yu Huang with shock and suspicion in their eyes.

However, Lan Yuan and Sheng Xiao were still fighting. It was as if they couldn't hear Yu Huang.

At this moment, a male ascendant told Yu Huang, "It's useless. In order not to let the audience interfere with the performance of the participants, from the start of the challenge, a shield was activated on the outside world. Senior Lan Yuan couldn't hear what you said at all."

Yu Huang clutched her forehead helplessly and sighed. "Brother Xiao, I'm sorry!"

“But are you and Sheng Xiao really husband and wife?” The ascendants looked at Yu Huang skeptically.

Yu Huang took out her wallet and took out her photo with Sheng Xiao and his family. Then, she showed it to them.

Sheng Xiao and Sheng Lingfeng looked 30 to 40% similar, and their demeanors were 70 to 80% similar. As long as they stood in the same frame, everyone could tell that they were father and son.

Yu Huang explained, “This is a photo of me and Sheng Xiao’s family.” This photo was taken in the Jade Illusion Continent before we decided to go to the Great World. We took it with the intention of leaving a photo behind.

Therefore, when taking the photo, everyone wanted to show their best side.

Even the usually reserved Sheng Lingfeng smiled.

After seeing the photo, these ascenders finally believed that they were a real couple. “Since you guys are a real couple, why did you say those words that made people’s imaginations run wild last night?” If the two of them didn’t do anything, this matter wouldn’t have reached Lan Yuan’s ears.

Yu Huang was silent for a moment before explaining, “This is called foreplay.”

The ascenders were speechless.

This was quite a unique type of foreplay.

* *

Lan Yuan was a late-stage Grand Master Beast Tamer. The spiritual power in her body was stronger than Sheng Xiao’s, and she had two more arms than Sheng Xiao. Since he couldn’t use his cultivation technique, it was almost impossible for Sheng Xiao to defeat Lan Yuan alone.

Moreover, he had been injured in the space-time tunnel and had yet to recover. In the past two days, he had been fighting non-stop, so he had exhausted a lot of physical strength and spiritual power.

Therefore, after Sheng Xiao and Lan Yuan fought for a while, Sheng Xiao was at a disadvantage.

Lan Yuan noticed that Sheng Xiao was tired.

She decided to end this battle.

Lan Yuan roared when Sheng Xiao was distracted and her body suddenly expanded to three to four meters tall.

The four-armed clansmen were the same as the demon beast clan. Their beast form was their main body. However, their beast form was much larger. At this moment, Lan Yuan had clearly fused with her main body's beast form. She, who was already powerful, immediately became even more mighty and domineering.

She was like a small mountain.

“Senior Lan Yuan has fused with her original beast form. She’s going to use her ultimate move!” The ascendants who had watched Lan Yuan’s battles shook their heads when they saw this scene. They said excitedly, “When Senior Lan Yuan fuses with her original beast form, the challenge will end.”

Lan Yuan would only use her ultimate move at the last moment.

Sheng Xiao also knew what the other ascenders knew.

Sheng Xiao had observed Lan Yuan’s performance and details in the battle with the other ascenders before. He knew that when Lan Yuan transformed into her beast form, it would be the time when she decided to use her ultimate move and end the battle.

Sheng Xiao smiled.

He seemed to have been waiting for this moment.

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1037 Rejecting the Invitation to Join the War God Clan (1)

Just as everyone had guessed, Lan Yuan had activated her ultimate move.

She seemed to have turned into a mighty King Kong. Dense blue hair suddenly appeared on her four arms. After the hair grew, Lan Yuan’s four arms actually became as hard as steel!

Lan Yuan jumped into the sky and shouted in a low voice, “Bone Shattering Fist!” Lan Yuan’s four arms suddenly fell from her shoulders. Then, they turned into four heavy hammers and fell from the sky to smash Sheng Xiao.

Because the spiritual power released by the hammer was too powerful, when they landed, the air in the entire arena became distorted.

Time seemed to have slowed down. Sheng Xiao, who was standing in the space, became Lan Yuan's plaything.

Lan Yuan was the master of the entire battle.

However, just as the four Soul-Reaping Iron Fists were about to land on Sheng Xiao, Sheng Xiao, who looked tired and weak, suddenly smiled. His smile had...

...the smugness of one's trick succeeding.

Lan Yuan had a bad feeling when she saw Sheng Xiao's smile.

Sheng Xiao said with a smile, "I was waiting for your ultimate move!"

Sheng Xiao had watched Lan Yuan fight with the other ascenders. He knew Lan Yuan's combat strength very well. Although Lan Yuan was a strength-type Beast Tamer, her explosive power wasn't as short as Sheng Yang and the others'.

Her explosive power was strong and lasting. She could maintain her peak state and not feel tired even after fighting for an hour.

Therefore, Sheng Xiao didn't intend to waste time with Lan Yuan.

The more difficult an opponent was to defeat, the more he had to end the battle quickly and strive to use his strongest move to instantly suppress the other party.

Previously, Sheng Xiao's performance in the battle seemed ordinary. He even seemed a little weak, but he was acting. He only used 60 to 70% of his strength and took the initiative to reveal flaws, since he wanted Lan Yuan to fuse with his beast form and use her ultimate move.

He was going to take this opportunity to instantly adjust his combat strength to its strongest state and counterattack!

Whether he won or lost depended on this last move.

Sheng Xiao stopped smiling. He suddenly looked up and let out a dignified beast roar.

Upon hearing that unique and domineering beast roar, the ascenders sitting in the stands stood up in shock and shouted, "It's a dragon roar!"

Could it be that the young man called Sheng Xiao's beast form was some kind of dragon form?

When Lan Yuan heard this dragon roar, her expression became solemn.

Dragons were the rulers of the Demon Beast World. In ancient times, because of their heaven-defying cultivation talent and powerful combat strength, the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan and the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan had once ruled over three thousand worlds for thousands of years!

Therefore, even if the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan had long been exterminated, in the current three thousand worlds, any Beast Tamer who could awaken their beast form and have ties to a “True Dragon” was proud of it.

Unexpectedly, the young man called Sheng Xiao had also awakened a dragon form.

As Lan Yuan pondered over it, she saw the forehead of the young man below turn red. Then, a hard black dragon horn appeared. At the same time, countless black dragon scales that were shining like obsidian started to spread from Sheng Xiao’s neck to his entire body.

“Roar!” Accompanied by an even more dignified dragon roar, the young man in the arena actually transformed into a black dragon!

That was a real Black Dragon!

His entire body was covered in dragon scales that were suffused with black light, and the horn on his head made him look even more sacred. He occupied the void above the arena, and his body was so large that it almost filled the entire seventh floor!

As everyone looked up at the huge dragon above their heads that was so big that they couldn’t see its entire body clearly, they were extremely shocked.

“Black, Black Qing Sky Dragon!” Someone stammered as he called out. Immediately after, gasps sounded on the seventh floor.

The more powerful a person was, the more they understood how mighty and terrifying a creature like Black Qing Sky Dragon was.

It was the overlord that had enslaved three thousand worlds for thousands of years!

It had been ten thousand years since anyone in the current three thousand worlds had awakened the Black Qing Sky Dragon. Everyone tacitly agreed that the beast form of the Black Qing Sky Dragon had disappeared from the three thousand worlds.

Unexpectedly, this ascender from a peripheral world actually awakened the Black Qing Sky Dragon!

When Lan Yuan saw the dragon, she knew that she had lost.

Just as she had thought, the Black Qing Sky Dragon swung its tail and wrapped around the four iron hammers under him. Then, it mercilessly smashed the four iron hammers onto the arena!

Bang!

The hammers landed on the ground and instantly turned into four bloody arms.

Lan Yuan suddenly knelt on the ground and cried out in pain, "Ah!"

She knelt on the ground and looked up at Black Qing Sky Dragon. There was no hatred in her eyes, only respect and gratitude.

As the Black Qing Sky Dragon, Sheng Xiao could have destroyed her four arms instantly. However, he didn't. He only injured them and made Lan Yuan temporarily lose her combat strength.

He had already shown mercy.

Sheng Xiao turned into his human form again and landed on the arena.

At this moment, his face was pale and he looked extremely weak. Even his standing posture was a little shaky. However, when he looked down at Lan Yuan from above, it gave Lan Yuan the illusion that she was being stared at by a God.

Not daring to look at Sheng Xiao directly, Lan Yuan subconsciously lowered her head.

"Thank you," Sheng Xiao clutched his chest and said in a weak voice.

However, Lan Yuan's situation was even worse than his. Lan Yuan was already in so much pain that she couldn't speak.

At that moment, a bald woman walked out of the VIP room on the seventh floor. She applauded Sheng Xiao as she walked. "How exciting. I really didn't expect that I, Zhou Yue, would have the honor to see the Black Qing Sky Dragon."

Zhou Yue waved her hand, and the barrier outside the arena disappeared.

Zhou Yue walked onto the stage and stood in front of Sheng Xiao. She couldn't hide her surprise as she looked at Sheng Xiao and said, "Are you willing to join the War God Clan? As long as you nod your head, I can convince my mentor to accept you as an inner sect disciple of the War God Clan!"

A Beast Tamer who could awaken the Black Qing Sky Dragon Beast Form had immense future potential.

Sheng Xiao was born in a small world. He was only 31 years old this year.

A 31-year-old Grand Master was considered a talented genius even among the big families in the Cang Lang Continent. An ascendant like Sheng Xiao was qualified and capable of entering the War God Clan and becoming an inner sect disciple.

The ascendants on the stands looked at Sheng Xiao enviously when they heard Zhou Yue's words.

How glorious would it be to be invited to join the War God Clan?!

They all thought that Sheng Xiao would agree.

Sheng Xiao didn't know what kind of existence the War God Clan was in the Cang Lang Continent, but he had already seen the reaction of the bystanders.

When the eyes of those ascendants who had ascended from the Great World lit up when they heard the words "War God Clan", Sheng Xiao knew how high the status of the War God Clan in the Cang Lang Continent was.

However...

Sheng Xiao shook his head and rejected Zhou Yue's invitation calmly. "Thank you for your kindness, Miss Zhou, but I don't want to join the War God Clan."

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1038 Yu Huang: He Will

Zhou Yue was originally smiling, but her smile couldn't hide her arrogance.

At the mention of the War God Clan, Zhou Yue subconsciously felt a sense of honor.

However, Zhou Yue's smile froze when she heard Sheng Xiao reject her invitation. Then, it disappeared completely. "Young man, are you sure you want to reject my suggestion? Don't you know the status of the War God Clan in the Cang Lang Continent?"

Zhou Yue thought that Sheng Xiao rejected her suggestion decisively because he knew nothing about the War God Clan's prestige.

Nodding, Sheng Xiao said, "I know nothing about the War God Clan. But even if the War God Clan is the number one clan in the Cang Lang Continent, my choice will not change."

Zhou Yue narrowed her eyes.

Her bald head and her cold eyes instantly made her seem menacing.

“What’s the reason?” Zhou Yue wanted to know why this man called Sheng Xiao rejected the offer of a prominent family so bluntly.

Where did his confidence come from?

Sheng Xiao remained calm in the face of Zhou Yue’s doubts. He said, “If I join the War God Clan, I can indeed enjoy superior resources and increase my cultivation level faster. This is indeed a good opportunity for me. However, I wonder if you’ve heard of this saying.”

Zhou Yue looked like she was willing to hear the details. “What saying?”

Sheng Xiao said, “If you want to wear a crown, you must bear its weight.”

Zhou Yue frowned. She could guess what Sheng Xiao was worried about.

“Miss Zhou, there is no free lunch in this world. While I enjoy endless benefits and endless glory, I will definitely lose something. I will not be free, my actions will be restricted, and even my thoughts will be restricted...”

At this point, Sheng Xiao’s gaze gradually became solemn and sorrowful as he said in a low voice, “Miss Zhou, the gap between a small world and a super Great World is as wide as a chasm. You will never guess what price the Beast Tamers in our hometown paid to send us young people to the Great World to further our studies.”

“Miss Zhou, if I came to the Great World just to let myself become stronger and become superior to others, then joining the War God Clan is indeed my best choice. However, I’m not alone. I have a lover and good friends. We risked our lives to come to the Cang Lang Continent not only to make ourselves stronger, but also to accompany our friends to become stronger. And our desire to become stronger is not to become superior to others, not for money, glory, power, or status. We just want to protect our hometown.”

Sheng Xiao and the others only had one goal—

It was to become stronger and save the Holy Spirit Continent.

Once he joined the War God Clan, his actions would be restricted.

This wasn’t what Sheng Xiao wanted.

Just like Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao wasn’t someone who was easily blinded by benefits.

He was very clear-headed. He knew what he wanted and what he should do.

The reason they stood here safely was that the seniors of their hometown had used their lives to pave a path for them. On their shoulders, they carried the future of the Holy Spirit Continent.

Becoming stronger and becoming superior was indeed a huge temptation.

But what Sheng Xiao cared about the most was his hometown.

Zhou Yue was moved by Sheng Xiao's words. She was born into a rich family and was accepted as a disciple of the War God Clan because of her talent. She had lived a life of privilege since she was young. Naturally, she couldn't understand the hardships of people of a small world.

Without a complete understanding of the Holy Spirit Continent, Zhou Yue had no right to comment on Sheng Xiao's decision.

However, she still felt regret over Sheng Xiao's decision. "Sheng Xiao, there is still a long to go. Aren't you afraid that you will regret today's decision?"

Sheng Xiao smiled and said calmly, "I just want to have a clear conscience now."

Zhou Yue still didn't want to miss out on Sheng Xiao, so she wanted to persuade him again. She said, "But have you thought about it? If you reject the War God Clan's offer, you might never become strong."

Sheng Xiao looked at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang was also looking at him.

Her gaze was calm, as if she seemed certain that Sheng Xiao would reject Zhou Yue's invitation.

It was because she trusted Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao looked away and replied to Zhou Yue with a smile, "Miss Zhou, you're overthinking. I'm not cut out to be trash."

Zhou Yue was speechless.

"Okay, how arrogant!" How arrogant. She liked it!

Zhou Yue extended her right hand and the staff behind her immediately handed the assessment document to her.

Zhou Yue signed her name quickly. When she handed the assessment document to Sheng Xiao, she gave him her contact number and said, "If you change your mind, you can contact me. I'm willing to give you another chance."

Zhou Yue had always cherished geniuses.

Sheng Xiao wasn't an ungrateful person. Sheng Xiao wouldn't accept Zhou Yue's kind offer, but he wouldn't offend her either.

He took the name card and the assessment document.

"Thank you."

Sheng Xiao nodded at Lan Yuan, who was undergoing treatment by a Healer. He was about to go down directly, but he felt wronged, so he stopped and looked at Lan Yuan's tall and strong body. "Whether you believe it or not, Yu Huang and I are indeed husband and wife who have a marriage compact. Also..."

Lan Yuan looked up at Sheng Xiao in confusion. "What else?"

Sheng Xiao said, "A woman's appearance is indeed important, but even if a woman doesn't have a beautiful face, there will still be people who admire her. Senior Lan Yuan, you don't have to lose all your compassion for this world over a scumbag."

Then, Sheng Xiao walked off the stage without looking at Lan Yuan's reaction. He stood under the spectator stand and looked up at Yu Huang, who was watching. "Let's go."

Yu Huang jumped down from the high platform and walked straight to Sheng Xiao. Then, she interlocked her fingers with his and left the boxing arena.

As Lan Yuan stared at their backs, she suddenly shouted at Sheng Xiao, "Easy for you to say! Your wife is beautiful. If your wife was an ugly monster, would you still fall in love with her?"

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang stopped in their tracks.

Before Sheng Xiao could turn around, Yu Huang turned around and replied Lan Yuan firmly, "He would."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's answer, Lan Yuan couldn't help but sneer. "You're beautiful, so you've never experienced being despised and mocked for being ugly. What do you know? If you're disfigured and ugly, the man beside you would dump you sooner or later!"

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1039 Triggered Sub Mission, Additional Reward

In this world, no one could truly empathize with the grief of others.

Lan Yuan believed that the reason Yu Huang could answer her so confidently was that Yu Huang had never experienced her suffering.

Lan Yuan was ugly and had been criticized since she was young.

Although everyone in the Four-Armed Clan had four arms, not everyone was as tall and mighty as her. She was much taller than even the men in the clan.

Although Lan Yuan looked mighty and intimidating, there was a gentle woman's soul in the depths of her heart.

Like other girls, Lan Yuan also liked beautiful dresses and high heels.

Rainy nights were when there were the least tourists on the streets.

Lan Yuan had once sneaked into a women's shoe shop on a rainy night. Under the shocked gazes of the salespeople, she tried on all the women's shoes in the shop. Unfortunately, the largest female shoe in the shop was only size 47.

And Lan Yuan had to wear size 50 shoes.

When Lan Yuan's father found out that his daughter had secretly gone to a shoe store to buy high heels, he secretly found a shoemaker who was good at making shoes and asked him to customize a pair of light blue high heels with a diamond bow for Lan Yuan.

On Lan Yuan's birthday, she received her father's gift. She hid in the room alone and happily stroked the shoes a few times.

She tried on the shoes. They indeed fit well. However, the muscular Lan Yuan weighed 280 pounds. While she was wearing those beautiful high heels, before she could even walk out of the door, the heel of her right shoe was crushed.

After Lan Yuan picked up the broken high heels, she couldn't help but cry softly.

Because she had an overly masculine body, Lan Yuan had been mocked and slandered by many people behind her back. After being let down by a jerk, Lan Yuan had completely given up on love.

Therefore, Lan Yuan didn't believe that there would be a man who didn't care about a woman's looks.

Everyone said that inner beauty was far more important than physical beauty. But if you were ugly, who would care about your personality?

Yu Huang shook her tightly clasped hands with Sheng Xiao. Her eyes were filled with tenderness.

“Senior Lan Yuan, I forgot to tell you that I was once a superstar. I was disfigured by a fire and my future was ruined. I’ve experienced the misery you’re talking about, but my husband stayed by my side when I was at the lowest point in my life.”

“In this world, there are heartless people and loyal people. Senior Lan Yuan, why do you have to cut off your compassion for this world for a scumbag? Instead of cutting off your love, why don’t you cut off that jerk’s lifeblood instead?”

This was the difference between Yu Huang and Lan Yuan.

Yu Huang would never punish herself with the mistakes of others.

If Sheng Xiao let her down in the future, Yu Huang wouldn’t lose her compassion for this world because of Sheng Xiao’s betrayal. She would punish whoever betrayed her. After revenge, she would continue living a carefree life.

Then, Yu Huang pulled Sheng Xiao away and left the boxing arena quickly.

After Lan Yuan heard Yu Huang’s last sentence, she immediately felt enlightened.

Yes!

She wasn’t the one in the wrong. Why should she hide in a small town and remain depressed over that jerk?

Instead of severing her trust in love, it was better to sever the bastard’s lifeblood.

That’s right!

She couldn’t waste her entire life because of that jerk’s mistake.

Lan Yuan suddenly stood up, and her eyes were burning with fighting spirit. She turned around and nodded at Zhou Yue as she said decisively, “Miss Zhou, I plan to resign.”

Zhou Yue looked at Lan Yuan with a smile. “Are you suddenly enlightened?”

Nodding her head, Lan Yuan said, “That little girl is right. I can’t punish myself with other people’s mistakes. The future is still long. I can’t waste time here.” After being let down by the jerk, Lan Yuan fled to the town like a coward, while that jerk and b*tch were still living a carefree life.

Lan Yuan felt that she had let herself down, as well as her parents, who had given birth to her and raised her.

Seeing that Lan Yuan had made up her mind to leave, Zhou Yue shrugged and smiled. "Alright, if you want to leave, who can stop you?"

* *

It was two o'clock in the afternoon when they left the boxing arena.

Warm sunlight shone on the spacious road in the town. At this moment, most of the ascenders were doing assessment missions in the base.

The street was quiet.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao left the town hand in hand and went to Philand's beef noodle restaurant.

Philand laid on a recliner under the roof in front of the door and took a nap. His face was covered with a fan. There was an open teacup on the coffee table beside him, and two mosquitoes had fallen into it.

Sheng Xiao bent down and picked up the teacup. Just as he was about to pour the mosquito's tea, an old man with wrinkles snatched the teacup from Sheng Xiao's hand. Then, the person raised his head and drank the tea.

After drinking it, Philand questioned Sheng Xiao angrily, "What are you doing? Do you want to drink it for free because you know that my tea is made of spiritual herbs?"

Sheng Xiao froze.

Yu Huang sneered and told Philand gloatingly, "There were two mosquitoes in your cup. Brother Xiao was planning to pour the dirty tea for you just now."

Philand was speechless.

He suddenly felt something moving in his stomach...

"Liar!" Philand refused to listen to their explanation.

As long as he didn't believe Yu Huang's words, it meant that he didn't drink mosquitoes.

He just had to play the ostrich.

Yu Huang snorted and ignored Philand.

“You’ve disturbed my dreams, so you better have something serious.” Philand was angry after being woken up. He hated being disturbed when he was sleeping.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao didn’t say anything. They only took out their assessment documents at the same time and handed them to Philand.

Philand was stunned. “Assessment document?”

He picked up the reading glasses beside the teacup and put them on. Then, he stared at the assessment documents carefully.

After confirming that these two assessment documents were completely genuine, Philand looked at the two of them in shock and praised them awkwardly, “Not bad.”

He thought that Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao would need three days to complete the assessment mission. Unexpectedly, Yu Huang only used two and a half days, while Sheng Xiao only used one and a half days.

This group of peripheral world ascenders were all very capable.

Philand stood up and walked into the building with the two assessment documents.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao followed him silently.

After entering the room, Philand turned on his computer. As he asked for their identities, he registered them. “Name, age, blood type, place of birth…”

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao answered whatever he asked.

Philand wasn’t afraid that they would lie. No matter what their identities in the Holy Spirit Continent were, when they arrived at the Cang Lang Continent, they could only use the identity card registered today.

With one person asking question and two people answering. Soon, they filled in all their basic personal information. Finally, it was time for the identity card that Philand had given them to be graded.

At that moment, Philand deliberately stopped and glanced at Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao.

Seeing that both of them were calm and composed, Philand felt bored, so he reluctantly typed the letter S behind the level column.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that their ID cards were S-level.

Just as they thought that it was over and that they could leave after taking their identity cards, they heard Philand say, "Because you have completed an important side mission, the higher-ups have decided to reward you with a mysterious gift." With that, an exquisite red wooden box appeared in front of them through spatial teleportation.

Philand grabbed the box and handed it to Sheng Xiao along with his identity card.

After Sheng Xiao took the box, he was surprised to find that the thing in the box wasn't heavy.

What was this?

"Mr. Philand, what exactly is the side mission you mentioned?" As the person involved, Sheng Xiao actually didn't know anything.

When had he ever done a side mission?

He didn't even know what the side mission was.

On the other hand, Yu Huang revealed a thoughtful expression. She stared at Philand as she asked tentatively, "Could this side mission be related to Senior Lan Yuan?"

Other than that, Yu Huang couldn't think of any other possibility.

Sheng Xiao had a rough guess when he heard Lan Yuan's name.

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1040 Lucky

Philand snorted and said to Sheng Xiao, "You guys are lucky to be able to persuade Lan Yuan to get over her emotional trauma and make her make up her mind to leave the town."

The side mission was really related to Lan Yuan.

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang didn't know what was going on, so Sheng Xiao asked Philand humbly, "Mr. Philand, please tell us the secret."

Nodding his head, Philand told them, "Lan Yuan is the only daughter of the Four-Armed Clan's First Elder. Her father is a Prime Emperor powerhouse and a high-level leader of the Space Administration. Thirty years ago, his only daughter, Lan Yuan, was unable to recover from her emotional trauma. In order to avoid facing reality, she ran to the small town's boxing arena to be an arena defender. Mr. Lan once promised that if someone

could successfully enlighten his daughter and convince her to leave the town to start a new life, in order to express his gratitude, he would reward them handsomely.”

Then, Philand looked at Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang in amusement. He couldn't help but marvel, “I really didn't expect you guys to enlighten Lan Yuan.”

“I see.” Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang were lucky this time.

Seeing that Sheng Xiao didn't intend to open the box, Philand couldn't help but remind him, “This is a thank-you gift from a Prime Emperor. Why aren't you opening it?” Philand wanted to see what the old man had given Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao was about to open the box when Yu Huang suddenly covered the box with one hand and said deliberately, “Brother Xiao, let's look at it when we get back. There are too many people here. If there's a good treasure inside, people might covet it.”

There were too many people here...

But other than the two of them, there was only Philand.

Philand was so angry that his beard curled up. He immediately waved his hand and scolded, “Get lost! Seeing you guys annoy me!”

As he chased Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao away angrily, he didn't forget to remind them, “Get out of town after you get your identity card. This town doesn't feed freeloaders!”

After chasing the two of them away mercilessly, Philand closed the door and turned around. Then, he shook his head with a chuckle. “Heh, they successfully enlightened Lan Yuan, so these two children can be considered to have established a relationship with the Four-Armed Clan.”

Although the status of the Four-Armed Clan in the Cang Lang Continent wasn't as high as that of the War God Clan, they were still a super sect at the top of the hierarchy.

These two children had obtained a valuable connection before they left Ascension Town.

He only hoped that they could reach a higher position in the future.

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After being chased out of the beef noodle restaurant, Sheng Xiao felt helpless when he saw the sly smile on Yu Huang's lips. He asked Yu Huang, “Why were you teasing Mr. Philand?”

Yu Huang said, "I like seeing him frustrated since he's very curious about the thing in the box, but he doesn't know what's inside."

"Naughty." Sheng Xiao poked Yu Huang's forehead as he brought her back to the town.

As soon as they entered the town, they saw a burly woman with four arms walking over from the wide road ahead alone.

That person was Lan Yuan.

Lan Yuan had taken off the boxing uniform distributed by the boxing arena and changed into a loose black suit.

She was only burly, not fat. The black suit made her look even more mighty and strong.

Lan Yuan actually wasn't ugly, but she had a boyish appearance. Her facial features were masculine, her lips were thick, and there were freckles on her cheekbones. She never wore makeup and was always bare-faced. Anyone who saw her would think that she was a man.

"Senior Lan Yuan." Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang stopped at the same time and nodded at Lan Yuan.

After Lan Yuan stopped, she looked at Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao and asked again, "Are you two really husband and wife?"

Yu Huang smiled. "Of course."

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao released their spiritual power at the same time. Then, they used their spiritual power to activate the marriage line in their bodies. A red marriage line appeared on their left ring fingers.

Lan Yuan looked at the marriage line that was connected to their fingers and said with a smile, "It seems like it was all a misunderstanding."

Lan Yuan cupped his fists and apologized to Sheng Xiao. "I'm sorry, Sheng Xiao."

Sheng Xiao wouldn't hold a grudge against Lan Yuan over such a trivial matter.

"You're not to blame for this." If they wanted to blame someone, they had to blame themselves.

Lan Yuan recalled what Yu Huang had said when she left the boxing ring. She stared at Sheng Xiao inquisitively and asked with a frown, "When you fell in love with Yu Huang, was her appearance really disfigured?"

Sheng Xiao smiled and replied, "Yes."

"Didn't you feel disgusted and afraid when facing such an ugly face?" Lan Yuan's question was very blunt, but it was also realistic.

Yu Huang was also looking at Sheng Xiao.

That's right, back then, her appearance was indeed very ugly. Otherwise, when Xuanyuan Jing went to break off the engagement, he wouldn't have been so shocked that he retreated when he saw her face.

"To be honest, the first time I saw her ugly face under the mask, I was a little afraid." The scar under the mask was hideous and distorted. How could he not be afraid?

"But I only felt a little dismayed. I didn't feel disgusted."

"But she's really too charming. Her soul is far more attractive to me than her appearance. Everyone's feelings are different. Some people use their looks to measure love, some use money, and some use personalities. What I care about is her soul."

"She has a resilient soul that I'm infatuated with and admire. How attractive is she to me?" Sheng Xiao looked down at Yu Huang and said bluntly, "If I'm a sunflower, then she's the sun. Her soul constantly attracts me."

These words made Yu Huang happy and a little bashful.

After Sheng Xiao finished speaking, his ears burned.

Lan Yuan understood what Sheng Xiao was trying to say.

She said thoughtfully, "Perhaps I can await my sunflower too."

Lan Yuan patted Sheng Xiao's arm so hard that Sheng Xiao's shoulders sank. "Sheng Xiao, treat your wife well. I admire men and women who are devoted to each other. When I go back and chop off the heads of the Patriarch's family, I will become the Patriarch and take charge of the entire Four-Armed Clan. If you encounter any difficulties in the future, you can look for me. I will help you as long as it is within my abilities!"

Then, Lan Yuan swaggered away, leaving Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao looking at each other in dismay.

"What did she just say?" Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao had a complicated expression on his face. He shook his head helplessly and said, "She said that she wants to go back and chop off the heads of the Four-Armed Clan's Patriarch and his family."

Yu Huang marveled, "Senior Lan Yuan is indeed bold."

Once she set her mind on taking revenge, she would uproot their entire family.

That jerk had let her down, so he deserved death.

That b*tch had humiliated her and deserved to be killed.

Her parents, who had raised and indulged her, deserved to be killed.

Lan Yuan's personality was extremely radical, but she was also a bold radicalist.

After successfully registering their identities, the staff of the hotel in town took away Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao's keys and reminded them to leave quickly.

But Donor and the others had not completed the assessment, so Sheng Xiao and the others didn't intend to leave for the time being.

The two of them had planned to set up a tent outside the town. When the warm and hospitable He Zhiqiu learned of this situation, he said, "There are many mosquitoes outside town. If you guys don't mind, go to my dormitory! Although my dormitory only has one bed, we can sleep on the floor!"

Yu Huang also wanted to build a good relationship with He Zhiqiu and research what the Bone Nurturing Grass was all about, so she agreed.

On the way back to the hotel, they met the hotel manager.

The administrator was very beautiful yet chubby. She was called Auntie Fatty.

It was said that Auntie Chubby was a couple with Mr. Bai in the canteen.

Auntie Fatty stopped them and said sternly, "According to the rules of the town, ascendants who have successfully registered their identities can't continue to stay in the public hotel."

Auntie Fatty glanced at He Zhiqiu from the corner of her eye and said, "He Zhiqiu, you've spent ten years but haven't been able to complete the assessment mission. You've been begging to stay here and we haven't confiscated a single spirit stone from you. The Administration has already been benevolent to you, but you actually dare to bring the three of them to your dormitory to stay? What? You've been staying in this dormitory for so long that you really think it's your own home?"

The administrator's reprimand made He Zhiqiu, Lin Jiansheng, and the others blush.

That night, not only did Yu Huang and the others not manage to stay in He Zhiqiu's dormitory, but He Zhiqiu was also chased out of the dormitory because he had violated the rules by taking in Lin Jiansheng and the others.

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