

She Shocks 531

Chapter 531: Pampered Yu Huang (2)

The woman had naturally heard of Yu Huang's name. She smiled helplessly and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm from the Teng Family of the Blazing Realm Continent. My name is Teng Shuangshuang." Teng Shuangshuang said with some regret, "Yu Huang, I can't hold on anymore. The environment of this battlefield is too harsh."

"I'm injured. If this drags on, I'll die." Teng Shuangshuang gritted her teeth and was very unwilling. "I don't want to forfeit, but I really can't hold on anymore."

Yu Huang stared at the wound on Teng Shuangshuang's abdomen and couldn't say anything to make her continue.

Although the competition was important, staying alive was the most important.

Teng Shuangshuang pressed down on Yu Huang's shoulder and said, "Those Upper World participants are all very powerful. When they see us, they attack without a word. Yu Huang, be careful." With that said, Teng Shuangshuang pulled out the survival ring.

In the blink of an eye, Teng Shuangshuang disappeared.

The air was so hot that Yu Huang's tongue was blistering.

Even though Yu Huang mobilized all the spirit energy in her body, she was still unable to withstand this torture.

And this high temperature would continue for another two hours.

Two hours later, it would be extremely cold again.

No wonder Beast Tamers who had yet to reach the Master Realm were not qualified to enter the Doomsday Battlefield.

This Doomsday Battlefield was truly terrifying.

Yu Huang gritted her teeth and continued heading south.

Jiang Tingzhi was so hot that he unbuttoned his shirt and followed behind Yu Huang with his bare chest. His mouth was dry, but he was still talkative. "Hey, is that woman from your world too? Are there many beauties in your world?"

Yu Huang didn't say a word.

Talking was a waste of energy.

When Jiang Tingzhi saw that Yu Huang was so arrogant, he snorted coldly and said, "Just endure it. Let's see how long you can last. Even if you survive today, you will still suffer another round of torture tomorrow afternoon." In fact, most of the Masters who came to participate in the competition had been forced to forfeit by this extreme weather.

Yu Huang couldn't understand what Jiang Tingzhi was muttering at all. She really couldn't walk anymore, so she stopped with her hands on her knees. Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the sun that was as scary as a fireball. She couldn't help but fantasize. "If only it could rain."

Her mouth had been dry for a long time.

"I think you should forfeit. There's a saying that as long as there's life, there's hope..." Before Jiang Tingzhi could finish speaking, he suddenly realized that the scorching sun above his head was covered.

Jiang Tingzhi slowly raised his head and looked at the sky. He saw a thick dark cloud gathering above their heads. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the dark cloud, as if it was about to rain.

Jiang Tingzhi looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Damn.

It could actually rain in the Doomsday Battlefield?

Didn't they say that it never rained at noon on the Doomsday Battlefield?!

Boom!

Thunder rumbled in the dark clouds.

It was really going to rain!

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Bean-sized raindrops fell from the sky. Coincidentally, all the raindrops landed on Yu Huang's body, and not a single drop landed on Jiang Tingzhi's body.

Jiang Tingzhi was speechless.

He had never heard of rain in the Doomsday Battlefield!

He had also never seen a bizarre scene where the heavy rain fell for one person only!

Jiang Tingzhi looked at the country bumpkin from the small world in shock. He couldn't understand why this country bumpkin was favored by the Doomsday Battlefield.

Not to mention Jiang Tingzhi, even Yu Huang was stunned.

She stood in the rain and looked up at the dark clouds above her. Her eyes flickered with surprise.

What was going on?

Last night, when she said that she wanted to look at the stars, stars appeared in the Doomsday Battlefield. Today, when she said that she wanted rain, the Doomsday Battlefield rained for her.

Wasn't this favoritism a little too blatant?

Yu Huang washed her face with the rain and muttered, "Don't tell me you're not secretly in love with me."

Don't have a crush on her. There was no point in having a crush on me. She had a husband.

* *

At the same time.

In the Doomsday Battlefield Administration.

"Director, we detected a sudden rainstorm in the Gobi region to the northwest of the Doomsday Battlefield!" As he spoke, the staff member showed the surveillance video of the Gobi region to the northwest.

They zoomed in on the surveillance footage and saw that the Gobi in the northwest was really filled with dark clouds and a rainstorm.

The torrential rain actually bypassed Jiang Tingzhi and landed on Yu Huang!

Seeing this bizarre scene, the director was also stunned. "Has the straight man Doomsday Battlefield suddenly become enlightened? It actually knows how to be protective of women?"

The Doomsday Battlefield was usually ruthless. Therefore, the people of the big world called him a straight man. For thousands of years, the Doomsday Battlefield had always maintained a cold and mysterious image. Even if those young and beautiful women of the big world entered the Doomsday Battlefield, they would be mercilessly ravaged by the Doomsday Battlefield.

The director had been tortured by the Doomsday Battlefield when he was young.

Therefore, the director had some complaints about this.

But such a straight man actually rained on a participant from a small world!

What was this called? This was blatant favoritism!

The director shook his head and sighed with emotion. "So it's not that the Doomsday Battlefield doesn't know how to love, but that we don't deserve to be loved by it."

The subordinates who had also been tortured by the Doomsday Battlefield felt sad.

How long Jiang Tingzhi and the others had been tortured by the high temperature was how long it had been raining for Yu Huang. Yu Huang walked in front while Jiang Tingzhi followed behind her with a baffled expression. He stared at the dark clouds and torrential rain in the sky and was puzzled.

Why did the Doomsday Battlefield only dote on Yu Huang?!

Could it be that the Doomsday Battlefield had a fetish and liked nuns?

Jiang Tingzhi stared at Yu Huang's bald head and suddenly wanted to shave his own head.

1

After two hours of high temperature torture, tens of thousands of Masters on the battlefield forfeited one after another. Yu Huang had a personal storm, so she successfully stayed.

Chapter 532: End of Friendship Just Like That (1)

After the high temperature ended, it was followed by freezing temperatures.

In just two minutes, the temperature of the Doomsday Battlefield suddenly dropped from 220 degrees to -300 degrees.

The sudden drop in temperature caught many participants off guard.

Even Sheng Xiao was trembling from the cold. His lips were purple. He, who was a Grand Master, felt uncomfortable, let alone those Masters and Supreme Masters.

The Doomsday Battlefield only took two days to force away nearly a hundred thousand participants.

When the blizzard ended, it was already four in the afternoon.

Finally, the Doomsday Battlefield returned to normal.

When the weather on the battlefield returned to normal, all the participants used all their strength to approach the Central Pagoda in the south. On the way south, Yu Huang finally met a competitor.

Bang!

A brown bear suddenly descended from the sky and hammered towards Yu Huang's body.

Yu Huang noticed the change and suddenly stopped running.

Yu Huang quickly spread her Vermillion Bird wings and flew into the air. She quickly flew back more than a hundred meters before seeing that the thing blocking her path was a brown bear. But the strange thing was that the brown bear's host wasn't beside her, and there were two spiritual energy halos on the brown bear's head.

Yu Huang stared at the majestic brown bear and vaguely understood its identity.

This brown bear wasn't the beast form of a Beast Tamer. He was a Beast Tamer himself. He was probably a divine demon!

From the looks of it, this fellow should be from the Demon Beast Continent.

Only the Beast Tamers of the Demon Beast Continent had human and beast forms that were one in the same.

Just as Teng Shuangshuang had said, once participants of the same cultivation level encountered each other, it would be a decisive battle. Yu Huang didn't know how strong the other party was, but from the other party's domineering aura, she could tell that he was a ruthless person who didn't hold back.

Yu Huang didn't dare to lower her guard at all.

Jiang Tingzhi stood at the side and chewed gum. He crossed his arms and watched the battle. He said to Yu Huang with ill intentions, "Pay attention. This is a disciple of the Brown Bear Clan of the Demon Beast Continent. He is a late-stage Master. You can't defeat him."

Yu Huang didn't understand what Jiang Tingzhi was saying. She shouted at him angrily, "Shut up!"

Seeing that Yu Huang was angry, Jiang Tingzhi stood far away and didn't make any sarcastic remarks.

The brown bear spoke in human language. "You're unlucky to have met me!"

Yu Huang actually understood the other party's words because the people of the Demon Beast Continent actually spoke the same language as the Holy Spirit Continent.

Yu Huang didn't have the time to investigate the reason behind this. She said to the brown bear, "It's a coincidence. There's no such thing as bad luck!"

The brown bear laughed. "You're so straightforward!"

The brown bear roared and didn't say another word. He dragged his heavy body and ran towards Yu Huang. As he ran, a bronze bell appeared in his hand. The bronze bell was about a hundred meters tall and fifty meters wide.

The brown bear dragged the bronze bell with one hand as it ran. With the comparison, the brown bear's size actually looked much smaller.

The brown bear roared and filled the bronze bell with spiritual power.

In an instant, the bronze bell's body expanded by hundreds of times. Complicated Sanskrit words suddenly lit up on the top of the gray bronze bell. The Sanskrit words were golden, and their color wasn't dazzling. Instead, they seemed very gentle. However, Yu Huang could still sense a terrifying energy from the Sanskrit words.

Yu Huang instantly realized that although the other party was only a Master, he had probably already reached the late-stage of the Master Realm.

And the bronze bell in his hand was an extraordinary weapon.

It was probably a high-grade spirit artifact.

"Primordial Bell!"

The brown bear suddenly threw the Primordial Bell into the sky. Instantly, Buddhist chants sounded within a hundred miles.

The brown bear raised its fist and punched into the sky. Waves of even more boundless spiritual energy rushed into the Primordial Bell.

The Buddhist chants became louder.

The Primordial Bell also grew larger and larger, like a tall mountain floating above Yu Huang's head.

The slender Yu Huang stood under the Primordial Bell like a sapling growing in the eye of the storm.

She looked so petite and insignificant.

Jiang Tingzhi narrowed his eyes as he watched this scene. He was certain that Yu Huang would lose.

After all, the Brown Bear Clan was considered a famous demon beast race on the Demon Beast Continent, and the weapon used by the Brown Bear Clan was a rare level 9 spirit weapon!

Yu Huang, who came from a small world, was no match for this brown bear.

Chapter 533: End of Friendship Just Like That (2)

Not only did Jiang Tingzhi think so, but even the brown bear divine demon thought so.

The brown bear suddenly roared, “Primordial Bell, Suppression Technique!”

The Primordial Bell suddenly fell from the sky and smashed towards the thin Yu Huang!

At this moment, Yu Huang finally moved.

She waved her right hand gently between her eyebrows, and a dense black spiritual power suddenly emerged from between her eyebrows. The black spiritual power quickly surrounded Yu Huang, and endless black spiritual power gathered together. The head and tail were connected, and a ferocious beast with a terrifying pressure slowly took shape in the black spiritual power...

Jiang Tingzhi smelled the powerful and overbearing beast aura in the air and actually felt his legs go weak.

What sort of beast was this?!

It actually made his legs go weak!

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar that seemed to come from ancient times resounded throughout the entire northwestern Gobi.

Upon hearing the dragon roar, all the participants in the Gobi looked up.

Was this... a dragon’s roar?

How could there be a dragon in this world?!

Among the three thousand worlds, only the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race was a true dragon race. Ever since the extermination of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race, there had been no true dragon race in the three thousand worlds.

The so-called Candle Dragon Race was just a side branch that was tainted with the Black Qing Sky Dragon bloodline.

The beast forms of the Candle Dragon Beast Tamers could not emit such a terrifying dragon roar.

Accompanied by the roar of a dragon, a black dragon flew out of the black fog. The dragon raised its head and charged into the sky.

“Black... Black Qing Sky Dragon!”

When he saw Black Qing Sky Dragon, who could only be seen in ancient books, Jiang Tingzhi suddenly knelt down.

The Water God Clan were flood dragons.

How could a flood dragon not feel fear in front of a dragon?

Under the suppression of his powerful bloodline, Jiang Tingzhi was unable to raise his head in front of Black Qing Sky Dragon. Seeing the Black Qing Sky Dragon summoned by Yu Huang, Jiang Tingzhi finally sorted out all the unreasonable phenomena.

No wonder Yu Huang was favored by the Doomsday Battlefield. Everyone knew that the owner of the Doomsday Battlefield was the last prince of the Black Qing Sky Dragon Race!

Bang!

In the sky, the Black Qing Sky Dragon directly used its head to collide with the Primordial Bell!

For a moment, the dragon's roar shook the clouds, and the Primordial Bell was buzzing from the collision with the dragon's head. The Buddhist chantings that echoed also became chaotic.

As the Buddhist chanting became chaotic, the suppression power of the Primordial Bell also became weak.

Black Qing Sky Dragon wrapped his huge body tightly around the Primordial Bell. It angrily threw its dragon tail and the Primordial Bell was thrown out of the sky.

"Ah!"

The brown bear suffered a backlash from the energy and its body was instantly sent flying hundreds of meters.

Yu Huang spread her Vermillion Bird wings and landed steadily on the head of the Black Qing Sky Dragon. The Black Qing Sky Dragon had long fused with Yu Huang. It could clearly sense every order from Yu Huang. The moment Yu Huang landed on its head, the Black Qing Sky Dragon automatically transformed into the appearance of the Dragon Sword.

Yu Huang held her sword with both hands and strode forward with her slender legs. She walked in the air and used her feet to set up an array formation in the air.

When the array formation was completely set up, the Dragon Sword in her hand was continuously emitting a terrifying Dragon pressure. Dragon roars also sounded from the Dragon Sword.

When Jiang Tingzhi heard the low-frequency dragon roar, he couldn't help but cover his ears.

At this moment, Yu Huang had already raised her Dragon Sword with all her might. When she raised her sword, the air was howling, the Gobi was trembling, and cracks appeared on the soil.

All the spiritual energy gathered towards the Dragon Sword.

The pressure of the Dragon Sword was even more terrifying.

"One Sword Sever the Sky!"

Yu Huang raised her Dragon Sword and slashed at the brown bear!

The sword slashed down, and a long rainbow cut through the air. The ground shook even more terrifyingly, and the weeds on the Gobi flapped wildly, as if the end of the world had arrived. Jiang Tingzhi saw that a ten-centimeter wide crack had appeared in the ground in front of him, and his eyes were instantly filled with fear!

The country bumpkin from this small world was so scary!

Just as the sword energy of the Dragon Sword was about to land on the brown bear, the brown bear's body suddenly shrank and turned into a powerful man who was more than two meters tall.

The man quickly retreated and shouted, "I forfeit!"

After shouting, the man gritted his teeth and pretended to pull out the survival ring. At this moment, the sword in Yu Huang's hand deviated and slashed towards Jiang Tingzhi!

Jiang Tingzhi's pupils dilated as he suddenly closed his eyes.

However, the terrifying sword energy finally landed more than 50 meters away from him.

Chapter 534: End of Friendship Just Like That (3)

As the sword energy landed, a hundred-meter-wide pit appeared on the Gobi, and Jiang Tingzhi fell into the pit.

He knelt in the deep pit and looked up at Yu Huang, who was in the sky. He didn't understand why a Supreme Master like him would fall to the point of kneeling in the deep pit.

Jiang Tingzhi climbed out of the deep pit and saw Yu Huang standing in front of the brown bear with the Dragon Sword in her hand. Jiang Tingzhi thought that Yu Huang was going to kill the brown bear to vent her anger. He hurriedly reminded Yu Huang, "The participant has already taken the initiative to admit defeat and is willing to forfeit. Yu Huang, you can't kill him!"

Killing him would be against the rules.

Yu Huang glanced at the talkative Jiang Tingzhi impatiently. Then, she lowered her head and said to the burly demon beast man, "Remove the survival ring later. I have something to ask you."

The brown bear demon was stunned for a moment before nodding hesitantly. "Ask away."

Then, Yu Huang asked the other party a question. She asked, "What does XXX mean?" Yu Huang kept hearing Jiang Tingzhi say this along the way, but Yu Huang didn't understand what he meant. She was afraid that she would miss important information, so she wanted to ask the brown bear for information.

Jiang Tingzhi's expression changed slightly when he heard that.

The brown bear demon was silent for a moment before saying, "This is the language of the Water God Clan's territory on the Infant Spirit Continent. What you asked just now means..." The brown bear looked at Yu Huang before saying in a low voice, "It means country bumpkin."

Yu Huang's expression instantly became complicated.

Jiang Tingzhi closed his eyes awkwardly.

He had miscalculated. How could he have expected Yu Huang to be so good at fighting? After beating the person up, she even asked him what he meant.

“Jiang Tingzhi, so you’ve been calling me a country bumpkin all the way?”

Jiang Tingzhi sneered. “It’s a misunderstanding. From now on, I’ll call you Yu Huang, Miss Yu Huang.”

Yu Huang snorted and said to the brown bear, “You can forfeit.”

The brown bear hurriedly pulled out the survival ring and was teleported out of the Doomsday Battlefield in the next second.

After dealing with the brown bear, Yu Huang turned around and walked towards Jiang Tingzhi.

Jiang Tingzhi thought that Yu Huang wanted to settle scores with her. He was a Supreme Master, so he wasn’t afraid of Yu Huang. However, he still felt guilty. After all, country bumpkin wasn’t a good term.

Yu Huang wasn’t angry as she stood in front of Jiang Tingzhi.

Yu Huang put away the Dragon Sword and calmly looked at Jiang Tingzhi. She gestured in sign language. “The Holy Spirit Continent is indeed a small place, but I firmly believe that one day, the name of the Holy Spirit Continent will resound throughout the three thousand worlds.” Yu Huang suddenly stopped gesturing in sign language and shouted, “Jiang Tingzhi.”

Jiang Ting stared at Yu Huang’s beautiful face that was covered by the yellow sand, but her facial features were still exquisite. He saw her gestures, which meant, “In this world, dreams and birth are the two things that shouldn’t be mocked. You shouldn’t mock me or my homeland.”

With that said, Yu Huang turned around and left.

This time, Jiang Tingzhi didn’t shamelessly chase after her. He knew that the reason Yu Huang didn’t fall out with him was because he had explained the rules of survival in the Doomsday Battlefield to her.

However, his arrogant attitude also left a bad impression on Yu Huang.

East or west, home is the best.

No matter how small and dilapidated the Holy Spirit Continent was, it was still Yu Huang’s hometown. Jiang Tingzhi looked down on her hometown, so Yu Huang definitely wouldn’t befriend him.

Jiang Tingzhi clapped his hands and stood up with his hands on his knees. He stared at Yu Huang’s slender but firm back figure and for the first time, felt vexed with himself for running his mouth off.

Chapter 535: Hidden Powerhouse (1)

A dragon’s roar sounded from the northwest of the Doomsday Battlefield. This matter quickly spread throughout the entire Doomsday Battlefield.

The staff of the Administration sensed the energy fluctuations and immediately pulled up the high-altitude image of the Northwest Gobi. When he saw the participant from that small world controlling the Black Qing Sky Dragon to fight, the flippant look in the director’s eyes finally faded.

“...Black Qing Sky Dragon.” The director cried out, “How can there be a Black Qing Sky Dragon in this world?”

Black Qing Sky Dragon was the same as the Divine Feather Phoenix. They were both divine beasts. Those who could awaken a divine beast form had the bloodline of a divine beast flowing in their bodies. In other words, only Black Qing Sky Dragon could awaken this divine beast form.

Why would Black Qing Sky Dragon appear in this small world?

The director stared at Yu Huang’s figure covered in yellow sand for a moment before saying with a serious gaze, “Lock onto this participant. I want to see how big of a surprise she will give us.”

The participants of this small world were really eye-catching.

If the geniuses of the Great World knew that there was actually a Beast Tamer who had awakened the Black Qing Sky Dragon in the small world, who knew how they would feel?

The director rubbed his hands in anticipation.

He couldn’t wait to see this little girl meet those privileged people in the Upper World. If they could meet, there would definitely be a fierce battle.

This year’s competition suddenly became lively.

At this moment, the Administration Bureau naively thought that the beast form Yu Huang had awakened was the Black Qing Sky Dragon. However, they didn’t know that the beast form she had truly awakened was the Divine Feather Phoenix. There was also the beast form of the black nine-tailed fox hidden in her body.

If they knew, they would probably be stunned.

* *

The dragon roar from the northwest attracted the attention of the entire Gobi’s participants.

However, heading to the Central Pagoda and participating in the Hunting War was their ultimate goal. Therefore, although they were curious about the existence of Black Qing Sky Dragon, no one went to harass Yu Huang.

Late at night, the temperature in the Doomsday Battlefield was shockingly mild.

After the high temperature and cold during the day, Yu Huang realized that a night with suitable temperature was the most dangerous time on the Doomsday Battlefield. Thus, she didn’t dare to lower her guard at all. She continued south and arrived at the place where the Gobi bordered the plains.

And here, there were more and more participants.

Along the way, Yu Huang met three participants who were chatting and laughing. Yu Huang saw that the other party had many people and didn’t dare to rashly fight with them, so she deliberately lagged behind. After the other party walked away, Yu Huang changed her direction and took a detour.

At three o’clock in the night, Yu Huang was taking a nap beside a small lake.

Seeing that the water in the lake was relatively clean, she walked towards the lake to drink some water. She squatted in the lake and had just bent down when a crocodile suddenly emerged from the water and bit Yu Huang's arm.

Yu Huang had been in the Doomsday Battlefield for more than a day, but she had never seen any life on the Doomsday Battlefield except for the participants. Naturally, she thought that there were no creatures in the water. Who knew that she would fall for it in a moment of carelessness?

"Ouch!"

Yu Huang's arm was bitten by the crocodile, and she frowned in pain.

She reacted and her body immediately fell back. As she fell, she quickly kicked out her right leg and kicked the crocodile's head. The crocodile bit Yu Huang's arm tightly. When it moved away from Yu Huang's body, it actually tore the piece of meat in its mouth off Yu Huang's arm.

The crocodile fell into the lake. Only then did Yu Huang glance at her arm.

Seeing the blood on her right arm, Yu Huang immediately gasped.

Splash!

Just as Yu Huang was about to treat her wound, she heard another splash.

She suddenly raised her head and looked at the lake. She saw the crocodile emerge from the water and float above the lake. It revealed a mouthful of sharp white fangs and looked at Yu Huang coldly.

Yu Huang stared at the crocodile's dazzling white teeth and thought of something. She suddenly narrowed her eyes and said thoughtfully, "Are you a participant from the Jade Illusion Continent?"

The Holy Spirit Continent was divided into five continents and three seas according to the geographical plate. The three seas referred to the Divine Sea, the Xixia Sea, and the Light Sea. The five continents referred to the Divine Realm Continent, the Ice Domain Continent, the Blazing Domain Continent, the Hundred Beast Continent, and the Jade Illusion Continent.

Among the five continents, the Hundred Beast Continent was the territory where the beastmen lived. The Divine Realm Continent, Ice Domain Continent, and the Blazing Realm Continent were mainly the territory of human cultivation families, while the Jade Illusion Continent was the place where a large number of itinerant cultivators gathered. The Beast Tamers who lived in the Jade Illusion Continent all knew illusion techniques.

Chapter 536: Hidden Powerhouse (2)

The crocodile in Yu Huang's eyes wasn't covered by the barrier. It could be seen that he was actually a participant of the Holy Spirit Continent. Only Beast Tamers who had reached the Grand Master realm could fuse with their beast forms. However, Yu Huang didn't sense the pressure of an expert from the spiritual power released by the other party.

From this, it could be seen that this person wasn't a Grand Master.

Besides, Sheng Xiao was the only Grand Master in the Holy Spirit Continent who wasn't more than fifty years old.

Thus, Yu Huang was able to identify him immediately.

"As expected of the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue." The alligator spoke in human language, and in the next second, it returned to its original appearance.

The person who appeared in front of Yu Huang was a young man in a black knitted hoodie and a cap on his head. He looked to be in his thirties and was wearing a pair of limited edition branded sneakers. His deep facial features made him look exotic.

On his shoulder, there was a light blue Beast Tamer badge.

The Beast Tamer Badge appeared in different colors according to different levels. The Scholar badge was light gray, the Master badge was light blue, the Supreme Master badge was dark blue, the Grand Master badge was light purple, and the Prime Master badge was dark purple. The badge worn by the person in front of her was the Master badge. It could be seen that he was a Master just like her.

Yu Huang could see the battle intent in his eyes, and she knew that this fierce battle was unavoidable.

The young man said, "Your deeds have long spread throughout the entire Holy Spirit Continent. Even in Jade Illusion Continent, your reputation is very resounding. They all say that you are the number one person in the Master Realm. I, Sang Jiede, would like to invite you to fight!"

After saying that, the other party released his spiritual power immediately.

When his spiritual power surged, two light gray spiritual power rings appeared above his head. At the same time, a crocodile appeared beside his feet.

The crocodiles were divided into different levels according to the purity of their blood source. Dean Di Ruofeng's crocodile was an ancient alligator with the purest bloodline, and it belonged to the super beast form. Although the crocodile beast form of the man in front of her, called Sang Jiede, looked fierce, it was far less domineering than Di Ruofeng's beast form.

It was a Nile Crocodile.

Its bumpy skin looked extremely hard, and the square patterns on its abdomen were beautiful and lustrous. Yu Huang stared at the crocodile, but what flashed across her mind was the most expensive crocodile skin handbag sold by a certain luxury brand.

If anyone could use this crocodile's skin to make a handbag, it would sell for at least tens of millions.

"Master Yu Huang, excuse me for my ensuing actions!"

Sang Jiede growled and flew to stand on the Nile Crocodile's body. He held a flute in his hand and closed his eyes to play it.

When the flute sounded, Yu Huang immediately sensed that the flow of air had slowed down, and the spiritual energy in her body was also suppressed.

A look of surprise flashed across Yu Huang's eyes when she discovered the change in her body.

The other party actually had such a strange ability.

It was unknown if his suppression power was stronger or if the Tear of Samsara's energy was stronger.

At the thought of this, Yu Huang also closed her eyes. At that moment, a strong wave of sorrow surged towards her. Infected by that emotion, a drop of tears fell from the corner of Yu Huang's eyes.

The tear didn't fall. Instead, it floated into the sky.

A crystalline tear hung above Yu Huang's head. When Yu Huang opened her eyes, the tear suddenly expanded!

Boom!

In an instant, the trees within a five-kilometer radius of Yu Huang stopped swaying. The lake water stopped rippling, and everything became still.

The energy of the Tear of Samsara attacked Sang Jiede. Sang Jiede quickly found that his fingers could no longer move, and his lips couldn't move either. Naturally, the flute in his hand lost its effect.

Under the Tear of Samsara, everything stopped. Sang Jiede had no strength to resist at all.

He watched helplessly as Yu Huang flew towards him and mercilessly snatched the flute from his mouth. He actually had no strength to retaliate.

Just as Yu Huang's hand pulled the flute away from Sang Jiede's hand, the Tear of Samsara lost its effect.

Sang Jiede came back to his senses and blinked. When he looked at Yu Huang again, his eyes were filled with shock.

"You're indeed very strong!"

Yu Huang was legendary.

The legends said that Yu Huang was unrivaled among those below the level of a Supreme Master.

Sang Jiede's reaction was to scoff.

Therefore, when he laid in ambush in the water and recognized Yu Huang's identity, he launched a sneak attack on Yu Huang without restraint. However, after exchanging a blow with Yu Huang, Sang Jiede knew that the rumors weren't fake. Yu Huang was indeed capable.

Yu Huang held Sang Jiede's flute in her right hand and knocked it against her palm. She raised her chin slightly and asked him, "Do you still want to fight?"

Sang Jiede laughed loudly. The gloom in his eyes faded a lot, but the battle intent in his eyes didn't disappear. Instead, it became even stronger.

"Okay!"

This time, without waiting for Sang Jiede to attack, Yu Huang took the initiative to attack.

She extended her right hand, and a ball emitting red light appeared above her palm.

Thinking of the rumors about Yu Huang, Sang Jiede immediately recognized the identity of the red crystal ball.

It was a Psychic Sphere!

It was rumored that back then, in the quarterly arena competition of the Divine Realm Academy, Yu Huang had once used her psychic energy and spirit energy to successfully comprehend the self-created cultivation technique of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, the Blazing Moon Art. She had also used the power of a Scholar to successfully defeat Xuanyuan Jing, who was a Master, and became famous from then on!

From the looks of it, Yu Huang was about to use the Blazing Moon Art.

Seeing this, Sang Jiede immediately became excited, and burning battle intent appeared in his eyes.

“Heaven and Earth Art, Shifting Buddha Demon Suppression!”

The Heaven and Earth Art was the strongest cultivation technique that Sang Jiede had cultivated. It was a third-grade Witch-level cultivation technique with a total of 10 moves. When he completely mastered this cultivation technique, he could unleash the power of moving the universe. And the move he used, Shifting Buddha Demon Suppression, was the fifth move of Heaven and Earth Art.

The Shifting Buddha Demon Suppression Technique could move the highest mountain within thousands of kilometers and suppress the opponent!

The crocodile roared angrily and a strong wind blew. A tall mountain more than three hundred kilometers away was stimulated by this energy. The entire mountain actually shook, as if a magnitude 8 earthquake was coming.

The plain around the mountain was also shaking.

Some of the weaker participants sensed this change and were extremely afraid.

There were indeed hidden power shots in the Domsday Battlefield.

Chapter 537: Yu Huang, Do You Have a Girlfriend? (1)

Sang Jiede stepped on the crocodile’s back. The crocodile raised its head and roared, and the mountain shook even more violently. Sang Jiede stared at the bow that was gradually taking shape in Yu Huang’s hand. He could feel the terrifying destruction from the bow, and his gaze subconsciously became solemn.

Veins popped out on Sang Jiede’s head. He shouted hoarsely, “Come, Buddha!”

Boom!

The tall mountain in the distance actually rose from the ground and flew straight in the direction of Sang Jiede, as if Buddha had descended!

Sang Jiede flew into the sky and caught the high mountain that flew over from the sky. He wrapped the high mountain with spiritual power and floated in the sky while looking down at Yu Huang.

Sang Jiede gritted his teeth, mobilized all the spirit energy in his body, and forcefully slapped the mountain. That palm carried a powerful palm wind that forcefully slapped the mountain down towards Yu Huang!

The entire space became distorted because of the high mountain's rapid fall.

At this moment, Yu Huang finally drew her bow.

"Blazing Moon Art!"

She opened her fingers and a huge force rebounded on the psychic fan-shaped arrow. The long arrow whistled out and shot into the sky towards the tall mountain that fell from the sky. At the same time, the red longbow transformed into the appearance of a Divine Feather Phoenix.

Swish!

The phoenix's loud cry was sharp and ear-piercing, causing the nearby participants to hold their heads and frown.

Swish!

The Divine Feather Phoenix charged into the psychic arrow. The red fan-shaped arrow suddenly burned with raging flames. It was the Phoenix True Fire. The second the Phoenix True Fire burned, the humidity in the entire space was instantly sucked away, and the lake below was directly evaporated!

Bang!

The fan-shaped sword was invincible as it pierced through the high mountain that was more than 800 meters high.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The tall mountain shattered into pieces and turned into countless huge rocks that smashed into the ground, creating deep pits. As for Yu Huang, who was standing on the grassland below, she was protected by a red protective shield. No matter how the rocks rolled down and the ground shook, she remained unmoved.

On the other hand, Sang Jiede was in a sorry state.

His clothes were in tatters, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. He knelt on one knee on the crocodile's back, and his deep-featured handsome face was pale.

Sang Jiede stared at the calm and beautiful woman standing in the middle of the pile of rocks and felt a sense of defeat and powerlessness.

He had lost.

Yu Huang pointed the flute at Sang Jiede. There was no arrogance on her face, only calmness. She said, "Sang Jiede, you lost."

Sang Jiede sighed. "I admit defeat." He stared at the long jade flute in Yu Huang's hand, and his pale face suddenly flushed with shame. "Master Yu Huang, can you return the flute to me?"

The flute was a Level 5 Spirit Tool that could suppress the enemy's spiritual power. It was Sang Jiede's most precious Spirit Tool. Sang Jiede's heart ached when it was occupied by Yu Huang.

Yu Huang said expressionlessly, "No, it's a trophy."

Yu Huang wasn't without a temper.

On this battlefield, they weren't only fellow countrymen, but also competitors. Sang Jiede ambushing her in the lake wasn't honorable. Yu Huang was injured, so she had to gain something.

Seeing that Yu Huang was unwilling to return the jade flute, although Sang Jiede's heart ached, he could only grit his teeth and accept this loss.

It was his fault for ambushing her first.

"Then I'll give it to you!"

Sang Jiede pulled out the survival ring and took the initiative to leave the battlefield.

After Sang Jiede left, Yu Huang walked out from the pile of rocks. She sensed a few unfamiliar auras approaching her. Presumably, these participants had heard the commotion of her battle with Sang Jiede and wanted to confirm her cultivation level.

If she was a pushover, then the other participants would bully her.

If she wasn't easy to deal with, those participants would naturally be afraid.

Yu Huang stood by the dry lake and raised her head to scan her surroundings. As a Purifying Spirit Master, her vision was extremely good. From afar, she could see many participants hidden around her. Some of them were covered in barriers, and there was also a participant from the Holy Spirit Continent.

Retracting her gaze, Yu Huang held the jade flute behind her back and pretended to be calm as she continued heading towards the southern Central Pagoda.

At night, the Doomsday Battlefield was pitch-black, and only the two stars in the sky emitted a faint light. Yu Huang's figure appeared slender and lonely under the starlight, but every step she took was very firm.

Chapter 538: Yu Huang, Do You Have a Girlfriend? (2)

The participants hiding in the dark stared at Yu Huang's lonely back. They hesitated for a moment and decided not to provoke her.

This unknown participant seemed to be a little too powerful.

* *

Battlefield Administration.

The staff who had been observing Yu Huang's movements silently copied the scene of Yu Huang's battle with Sang Jiede and sent it to the director's computer.

The director was eating from a lunch box when he heard the computer beep. He looked up at the busy staff in the hall and asked, "Who sent me the document?"

"Director." The subordinate in charge of observing Yu Huang stood up and said with a strange expression, "Director, you asked me to pay more attention to that Black Qing Sky Dragon contestant. I just made a new discovery. The video has been sent to your computer. Take a look."

Hearing this, the director finished his food in a few bites before opening the document.

After he watched the battle between Yu Huang and Sang Jiede, for the first time, his face revealed an expression of doubt.

Was there something wrong with his eyes, or was this girl a prodigy?

Wasn't her beast form Black Qing Sky Dragon? How could she summon a Divine Feather Phoenix?

Black Qing Sky Dragon and Divine Feather Phoenix were born to be incompatible with each other. They were both the best nutrition for each other. They were two divine beasts that had a love-hate relationship with each other. However, these two types of incompatible beast forms actually appeared on the same Beast Tamer.

Was that even possible?

The director refused to believe what he was seeing, so he opened the video again and looked at it.

After watching it a second time, the director finally believed that he wasn't mistaken.

What the hell? How could a Beast Tamer have both the Black Qing Sky Dragon and the Divine Feather Phoenix in her body?

"Make this participant a key observation target and follow her the entire time!"

"Yes!"

...

Yu Huang, who was in the Doomsday Battlefield, didn't know that her performance had already attracted the attention of the Battlefield Administration.

She headed south and didn't dare to rest for a moment.

Seeing that it was dawn, Yu Huang increased her speed a little. In a few hours, extreme weather would appear again. At that time, it would be difficult to move forward. There were many people who had the same thoughts as Yu Huang. Everyone worked hard to move south.

Just as she was about to step out of the plains, Yu Huang finally welcomed the extreme weather torture of the next day.

The temperature in the air rose just like that. In just a few minutes, the temperature exceeded 200 degrees. Even though Yu Huang was already prepared, she still felt tormented and uncomfortable. She looked up at the sky and thought to herself, "Why isn't it raining today?"

Yu Huang was like a turtle as she stepped on the hot soil and headed south. After walking for a while, she encountered a female participant. That person was covered in a layer of soil barrier. It seemed like she was also a participant from another world.

Hearing footsteps, the other party turned around warily.

When she saw Yu Huang, she subconsciously clenched the sword in her hand.

When Yu Huang saw that she had taken off all her clothes and was only wearing a set of underwear, with two bows on her sexy bra, she couldn't help but take a few more glances.

The woman noticed Yu Huang peeping at her chest, and her expression instantly became mixed. "You like women too?"

Yu Huang didn't understand what she was saying. She thought that she was asking if she was hot, so she nodded.

Seeing Yu Huang nod, the lady's gaze instantly became gentle.

The girl took the initiative to approach Yu Huang.

Yu Huang looked at the other party warily while thinking that she was going to fight to the death with her. However, she saw the other party stop half a meter away from her and extend her right hand towards Yu Huang. "It's rare for us like-minded people to meet. Let's walk together."

Yu Huang stared at the other party's right hand and realized that she wanted to get along with her.

She extended her right hand and shook hands with her. "My name is Yu Huang." After a pause, Yu Huang said again, "Yu Huang."

Yu Huang said her name twice in a row, so the other party understood what she meant.

"My name is Evelyn."

The two of them walked together under the scorching sun.

The girl was looking for a topic to talk to Yu Huang about. However, the two of them didn't understand each other. In the end, the girl lost her patience and started singing.

Music had no boundaries. Even if they didn't understand the lyrics, they could understand each other's feelings.

The other party sang a love song. During the song, she even glanced at Yu Huang from time to time. She was winking at Yu Huang, but there was a barrier between them. In Yu Huang's eyes, Evelyn's winks made it seem like her eyes were twitching.

After Evelyn finished singing, she invited Yu Huang to sing.

Yu Huang wasn't a person who could sing. Other than the sacrificial song, she only knew how to sing the national anthem of Earth's Doomsday Era. In that chaotic era, the national anthem could bring energy to people. Everyone knew how to sing it.

Evelyn sang a melodious pop song for her. Yu Huang couldn't possibly sing a sacrificial song for her, right?

Yu Huang thought for a moment before saying, "Then I'll sing you 'March of the Volunteers'."

The woman nodded.

Thus, Yu Huang straightened her body and sang with a solemn expression, "Get up! Those who are unwilling to be slaves! Build our flesh and blood into our new Great Wall... and advance under the enemy's artillery fire!" The march of the volunteer army was sung by Yu Huang alone, but with the aura of a magnificent army.

Evelyn was stunned.

Evelyn clapped hard. "You have great singing!"

Yu Huang guessed that she was praising her. She nodded and thanked her.

With someone to accompany them, the extreme weather didn't seem to be as unbearable. Finally, they endured for two hours. Sensing that the temperature was rapidly decreasing, Yu Huang and the other party immediately opened their down jackets and hurriedly put them on.

The two of them had just put on their down jackets when the entire world was frozen.

In the extremely frozen environment, the two of them moved even slower. Yu Huang was so cold that she kept rubbing her hands and placing them in front of her mouth.

Evelyn stomped her feet and couldn't help but tilt her head to secretly size up Yu Huang.

Even though Yu Huang's body was covered by a barrier, and Evelyn couldn't see her true appearance, she could still clearly see Yu Huang's facial features through the barrier. Yu Huang's facial features were very gorgeous. If she tore open that barrier, she would definitely be able to see a beautiful face that could mesmerize all living beings.

Evelyn asked Yu Huang, "Hey, Yu Huang, do you have a girlfriend?"

Chapter 539: Awkward Misunderstanding (1)

Yu Huang didn't understand Evelyn's language and thought that Evelyn was asking her if she was cold. She thought about it and shook her head. "It's indeed very cold, but it's okay. I can still hold on."

Seeing Yu Huang shake her head vigorously, Evelyn's gaze shifted slightly, and a hint of joy appeared on her face.

"That's good. Then let's travel together."

The temperature was getting colder and colder, and their breaths quickly turned to ice.

Evelyn suddenly held Yu Huang's hand and realized that Yu Huang's hand was as warm as a small furnace. Evelyn said, "It's cold. Your hand is warm. Let's travel together."

As she spoke, Evelyn generously transferred her spiritual energy to Yu Huang.

Yu Huang sensed Evelyn's kindness and tacitly agreed to Evelyn's actions.

The two of them held hands and continued to drive south for thousands of meters through the snow. The snowstorm finally showed signs of stopping, and the extremely cold temperature began to slowly rise.

Soon, the snow under their feet melted and the temperature returned to normal.

Yu Huang took off her down jacket and said to Evelyn, "The temperature is suitable now. We have to speed up and reach the Central Pagoda as soon as possible."

Evelyn didn't understand Yu Huang's words, but when she saw Yu Huang spread her huge wings, she understood what Yu Huang meant.

Evelyn nodded and took out a fan. She released her spiritual energy and poured it into the fan.

Yu Huang noticed three spiritual energy rings above Evelyn's head.

In other words, Evelyn was a Beast Tamer at the Supreme Master Realm.

In the Doomsday Battlefield, Supreme Masters weren't allowed to attack Masters. Once they violated the rules, they would be expelled from the battlefield.

After confirming that she and Evelyn weren't competitors, Yu Huang felt slightly relieved.

After obtaining enough spiritual power, the fan floated in the air. Evelyn flew onto the fan and extended her right hand towards Yu Huang. "Come, I'll bring you."

If she could hitch a ride, Yu Huang wouldn't foolishly fly by herself.

Yu Huang held Evelyn's hand and jumped onto her fan. She stood beside Evelyn.

Under Evelyn's spiritual power control, the fan quickly flew towards the Central Pagoda in the south. On the way, Yu Huang met several groups of participants. Their spiritual power fluctuations weren't strong, so it could be seen that most of them were Masters and Supreme Masters.

Hearing the sound of an air-transportation spirit artifact flying through the sky, the participants subconsciously looked up at the sky. When they saw the huge fan in the sky, everyone revealed fearful gazes.

On the battlefield, the participants who had seen the huge fan were discussing spiritedly—

"It's that vixen from the Fox Clan!"

"That demoness is also here to participate in the World Competition?"

"Stay away from her!"

After recognizing Evelyn through the fan, none of the participants dared to challenge her.

Yu Huang stood beside Evelyn and noticed the reactions of the participants below. She became curious about Evelyn's identity.

Who was Evelyn?

Those people seemed to be very afraid of her.

The fan carried them south for 20,000 kilometers before stopping because of the energy consumption.

It was already late at night.

Yu Huang and Evelyn laid on a small hill to rest.

Looking up at the pair of stars in the sky, Evelyn said in her world's language, "How strange. There were no stars in the Doomsday Battlefield in the past."

Yu Huang said in the Holy Spirit Continent's language, "I wonder where Brother Xiao is now. I wonder if he has encountered a Grand Master."

Evelyn turned around and stared at Yu Huang's side profile. She suddenly asked, "Hey, which world are you from?"

Yu Huang also turned around and talked to Evelyn face to face. "What did you say? I don't understand."

Evelyn sighed helplessly. "Sigh, we don't speak the same language. How should we communicate in the future?" Evelyn reached out her index finger and scratched Yu Huang's nose. Then, she placed her hand on Yu Huang's eyes. "Your eyes are so beautiful. You look like a phoenix."

Yu Huang felt that Evelyn's actions were a little strange.

Why was she always touching her?

However, when she thought about how Sheng Yang also liked to hug her, Yu Huang felt that Evelyn probably liked to be close to girls.

At this moment, Yu Huang suddenly heard some commotion. She suddenly sat up and narrowed her eyes as she looked at the distant dark sky. She said coldly, "Someone is here."

Furthermore, the other party was clearly here to cause trouble.

Evelyn sat up slowly. She stared ahead coldly. "A bunch of rats who only dare sneak up on others!" she said in the language of her world.

Chapter 540: Awkward Misunderstanding (2)

With that, Evelyn suddenly flew up.

Yu Huang only saw Evelyn's shadow flash past her. In the blink of an eye, she appeared in the sky hundreds of meters away. Yu Huang's waist flashed, and then nine huge and soft tails emerged from under Evelyn's waist!

"Roar!"

With a fox cry, Evelyn turned into a nine-tailed fox in the blink of an eye!

Nine-tailed fox!

Yu Huang subconsciously stood up. She looked at Evelyn with confusion. Evelyn was only a Supreme Master. How could she directly merge with her beast form?

Was this nine-tailed fox Evelyn's beast form or her true body?

Moreover, this nine-tailed fox looked exactly the same as that of her adoptive father, Mo Xiao. Was her adoptive father related to Evelyn's family?

"Nine Tails Appear, Thunderclap!"

In the night sky above the Doomsday Battlefield, nine bolts of lightning appeared. The tail on Evelyn's back swayed and gradually grew larger. The nine bolts of lightning swooped down from the sky.

"Roar!" Evelyn roared at the sky. Her eyes were filled with flickering lightning. She grabbed the lightning with her claws and threw them forward.

Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Nine consecutive violent explosions sounded.

Under the attack of this lightning power, the participants who were hiding in the dark to ambush Evelyn were instantly blasted back.

Evelyn's waist swayed slightly, and the nine-tailed fox returned to her human form. "The participants in the Doomsday Battlefield are getting worse with each generation. A group of rats actually don't even have the courage to fight head-on. How shameless!"

With that, a sharp thorn suddenly appeared in Evelyn's hand.

Her eyes turned silver-white and seemed to be filled with thunder. At the same time, the thorn in her hand was filled with lightning.

"Thor's Fury!" Evelyn threw the thorn at the ambushers. It spun forward, bringing thunder with it.

Due to the flickering lightning in the dark night, it looked like daytime. The scene was soul-stirring.

Yu Huang only saw that as the thorn swept across, the ambushers were heavily injured one after another. They pulled out the survival rings on their wrists one after another and were mercilessly expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield.

And this only happened in a few minutes.

Yu Huang stared at the woman standing in the lightning with a stunned expression. The battle intent in her heart was suddenly aroused.

She suppressed nine enemies alone. Evelyn was so strong!

Yu Huang licked her lips. She suddenly looked forward to going to the Upper World in the future and having the chance to fight Evelyn head-on.

After Evelyn finished cleaning up the ambushers, she turned around and was about to walk towards the hill where Yu Huang was when Yu Huang suddenly noticed a sword beam slashing towards Evelyn's back.

However, the strange thing was that the sword light was extremely powerful, but the owner of the sword restrained all the spiritual energy aura in his body.

It was for this reason that Evelyn had not been able to detect his presence.

Yu Huang could not be bothered to think too much. She subconsciously took out the jade flute at her waist and blew it.

The sound of a jade flute could be heard as the opponent's sword energy attack slowed down. Evelyn sensed something was wrong and turned to look behind her. She saw a pure black sword slashing at her face.

Evelyn narrowed her eyes and reached out to grab the sword.

When the sword was grabbed, the owner hidden behind the sword revealed his true face.

It was a man in a black night suit. His entire body was wrapped in cloth, and only his red eyes were exposed.

"Ouch!"

Lightning flashed in Evelyn's eyes as the sharp sword in her hand suddenly shattered.

"Ah!"

The man who had ambushed her held his numb arm in shock.

He looked down at the destroyed spirit sword and glared at Evelyn angrily. "Demoness, you're lucky I didn't kill you this time! Next time, I'll definitely kill you myself!"

"How annoying!" Evelyn's eyes suddenly turned cold. She grabbed his neck and didn't give him a chance to tear off the survival ring. She twisted her fingers.

Crack!

With a crack, the man died with his eyes wide open.

Seeing that Evelyn had actually killed the participant, Yu Huang was shocked.

It turned out that killing people on the Doomsday Battlefield was not against the rules.

Leaving the man's body behind, Evelyn clapped her hands in disgust.

When she turned around and saw Yu Huang standing behind her, a charming smile suddenly appeared on Evelyn's cold face. She walked to Yu Huang. "Thank you for what you did just now, Ah Huang."

Despite how ferocious she was to those ambushers, she was gentle to Yu Huang.

Guessing that Evelyn was thanking her, Yu Huang shook her head and said, "You're welcome. We're companions, so it's only right that we help each other."

Evelyn was extremely touched by Yu Huang. She suddenly held Yu Huang's hand and said seriously, "Wait for me to become stronger. I'll go to your world to look for you."

Yu Huang looked at her blankly, not knowing what Evelyn was implying.

Evelyn added, "Time is tight. The Doomsday Battlefield is closing in twenty days. We have to hurry."

They had to reach the Central Pagoda before the Doomsday Battlefield closed and successfully enter the Ten Thousand Ranking List.

If they could not reach the Central Pagoda successfully, they would not even have the right to appear on the rankings.

Although Yu Huang did not understand Evelyn's words, she saw that Evelyn had become serious. She perked up and followed Evelyn south.

When it was almost dawn, they arrived at a canyon. The canyon was severely damaged, as if it had experienced a fierce battle.

Yu Huang stood at the entrance of the canyon and smelled the familiar aura of an expert. It smelled like... Sheng Xiao?

Yu Huang's mood improved when she realized that Sheng Xiao was on the same path as her.

"My husband is just ahead, Evelyn. Let's hurry."

When Evelyn saw that Yu Huang's mood had suddenly become happy, although she didn't know why Yu Huang was happy, she was also happy.