

## She Shocks 551

### Chapter 551: Calamity (1)

When the burly man who had been tricked by Feng Yuncheng saw Yu Huang, it was as if he had seen his father's murderer. He flew into a rage and swore that he would torture Yu Huang and teach her a lesson.

When Yu Huang saw the intense battle intent in the burly man's eyes, she cursed Feng Yuncheng inside.

However, there was no choice. Yu Huang and Feng Yuncheng came from the same small world. The scene of the two of them sitting outside the city and chatting was also seen by many city guards. Thus, even if Yu Huang wanted to deny it and quibble, it was useless.

Besides, Yu Huang wasn't the kind of person who would quibble.

Yu Huang reached out and took off the cap on her head. She tied the cap to the belt on her waist, revealing a small bald head. Like Lin Jiansheng, she touched her bald head with both hands. Short black hair appeared on her smooth scalp. It felt a little prickly.

After touching the bald head, Yu Huang took a deep breath and said to the burly man in a low voice, "Come!"

The burly man's aesthetics were different from others. He liked mighty women who were muscular and looked powerful. Therefore, he didn't like skinny girls like Yu Huang. Therefore, when he attacked Yu Huang, the burly man didn't have any intention of going easy on her.

After the burly man summoned his beast form, he slammed his palm on the back of the moose. The huge moose instantly turned into a dark brown scepter. On the top of the scepter, there were two seemingly gorgeous but sharp antlers.

He held the scepter in his hand and forcefully smashed it into the void in front of him. The air was distorted by the powerful force. The antlers on the scepter suddenly erupted with a dazzling silver-white light. In the light, there were hundreds of translucent sharp needles!

"10,000 Heart Piercing Arrows!"

The burly man shouted and all the needles quickly gathered together to form a ball formation that quickly rolled towards Yu Huang.

As it spun, countless sharp needles flew out from the ball and pierced towards Yu Huang.

On the sharp needle, there was a layer of dark brown spiritual light that was filled with aggression.

Yu Huang subconsciously took out the jade flute at her waist to defend against those needles.

Two sharp needles landed on the jade flute. With a few crisp cracking sounds, the fifth-grade spirit artifact jade flute that Yu Huang had snatched from Sang Jiede was shattered by the sharp needles.

When Yu Huang saw the jade flute shatter, she hurriedly released a protective shield to resist the burly man's attack.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Countless sharp needles landed on her protective shield.

Those sharp needles were fierce, and every needle carried powerful spiritual power. Under their ceaseless attacks, cracks quickly appeared on Yu Huang's protective shield.

The attack of a late-stage Supreme Master Beast Tamer was indeed not to be underestimated.

Yu Huang realized that with pure defense, she was unable to resist the other party's attack, so she planned to take the initiative to resist. She gritted her teeth and suddenly removed the protective shield in front of her.

Without the protection of the protective shield, those sharp needles mercilessly pierced into Yu Huang's body. The sharp needles pierced through Yu Huang's skin and into her flesh. Soon, beads of blood flowed out of her body and dyed her tight white vest red.

Yu Huang couldn't withstand the pain and couldn't help but kneel on one knee in the void.

Yu Huang, who was covered in sharp needles, looked like a hedgehog on the verge of death.

Seeing that Yu Huang was injured and kneeling on the ground, the burly man finally stopped attacking. He held the antler scepter in his hand and roared with an imposing voice, "Little girl, do you admit defeat?"

Yu Huang guessed the meaning of the burly man's question. She slowly raised her head, then her tenacious gaze passed through the barrier and landed on the burly man. She said, "I won't admit defeat!"

Seeing that Yu Huang didn't seem to be willing to admit it, the burly man frowned and said, "Little girl, you know that you will lose, but you refuse to lower your head. That's not called being strong, that's called being stubborn!"

Yu Huang couldn't understand what the other party was muttering. She only knew that she hadn't really fallen.

As long as she could still stand up, she couldn't admit defeat easily.

Yu Huang closed her eyes.

The burly man felt baffled when he saw Yu Huang close her eyes.

Could she be holding back some sort of big move?

Waves of black spiritual energy surged out from between Yu Huang's eyebrows. The black spiritual energy lingered around Yu Huang's body. In the black room, something was shaking.

The burly man noticed the change in the black fog. He narrowed his eyes and sized it up carefully. He saw an incomparably huge animal tail rising from the black fog!

## Chapter 552: Calamity (2)

What on earth was that?!

Squirrel tail?

Because of the barrier, the burly man could not see the exact color of the tail. He only knew that the tail was very big and furry.

However, immediately after, a second furry tail extended from the black spiritual energy, followed by a third, fourth... Finally, there were a total of nine.

As he stared at the nine huge furry tails, the burly man's expression changed slightly.

The burly man stared at Yu Huang thoughtfully and asked, "You're from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?"

That shouldn't be the case. The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was a divine demon clan of the Great World. There was no such barrier on the participants of their clan.

However, the woman in front of him was covered in a barrier. It could be seen that she was indeed a participant from a small world.

Could this be a nine-tailed fox wandering in a small world?

Seeing that nine-tailed fox, the participants waiting outside the city wall couldn't help but take a few more glances.

The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was an ancient divine demon race that had existed in the three thousand worlds for tens of thousands of years. In the ancient era where the Divine Feather Phoenix and Black Qing Sky Dragon lived, the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan had existed.

However, after the Divine Feather Phoenix Clan and the Black Qing Sky Dragon Clan were exterminated, the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was lucky enough to escape the curse of extermination.

The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was the only ancient divine demon race left in the three thousand worlds.

As soon as the black nine-tailed fox appeared, the dark world was completely enveloped by a thick layer of dark clouds. In the dark clouds, lightning and thunder were extremely terrifying, as if the end of the world was coming.

"Roar!"

The nine-tailed fox stood on Yu Huang's shoulder and shouted provocatively at the dark clouds.

Hearing the nine-tailed fox's provocative cry, the thunder in the dark clouds shook the sky.

However, the nine-tailed fox was not afraid of the pressure of the thunder at all. When it received Yu Huang's edict, it suddenly arched its back and jumped towards the pitch-black sky.

When the nine-tailed fox jumped into the sky, the lightning that enveloped the deep sky suddenly turned into a long dragon that slashed down at the nine-tailed fox.

The nine-tailed fox roared into the sky and quickly widened the nine tails behind its buttocks to guide the power of thunder into its body.

Yu Huang raised her right hand, and the nine-tailed fox covered in lightning landed steadily in Yu Huang's palm. Yu Huang held the nine-tailed fox that was covered in lightning and thunder and shouted, "The nine-tailed fox appears, and the world collapses!"

Yu Huang gritted her teeth and threw the nine-tailed fox towards the city guard.

In an instant, the sky shook and the ground shook. Thunder rumbled, and the air was burned by the terrifying lightning.

When the burly man saw the nine-tailed fox flying towards him, his expression changed drastically. He turned around and fled. "F\*ck, how can there be a nine-tailed fox in a small world?! Damn, Boss, save me!"

The nine-tailed fox chased after the burly man. Wherever it went, the entire space was blasted by lightning.

In an instant, the entire world was filled with the sound of thunder.

Noticing the change, a woman sitting among the Grand Master guards quickly stood up.

The woman was very petite and was wearing a combat uniform issued by the Battlefield Administration.

She appeared behind the burly man and reached out her arms to grab the flying nine-tailed fox tightly.

When she grabbed one of the nine-tailed fox's tails, her body suddenly transformed into an even larger and more powerful white nine-tailed fox.

The white nine-tailed fox's body flickered with the power of lightning. The power of lightning wrapped around Yu Huang's black nine-tailed fox. Yu Huang could feel that the other party was disintegrating her power.

After about two to three minutes, Yu Huang sensed that her energy had been completely disintegrated by the other party.

At this moment, the white nine-tailed fox turned into a petite woman.

The woman suddenly turned around and stared at Yu Huang, who was in the air. She asked in the language of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan, "Are you my clansman?"

Yu Huang did not understand the other party's language, but she realized that this person's language sounded very similar to the language Evelyn spoke.

Presumably, she and Evelyn were clansmen.

Yu Huang said in the Holy Spirit Continent's language, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

The female Grand Master understood Yu Feng's meaning through the translator. She suddenly turned around and shouted to her colleagues behind her, "Who among you can understand this girl?"

At this moment, someone from among the Supreme Master city guards raised his hand. "I can understand." The man stood up and said to the nine-tailed fox woman, "I'm from the Demon Beast Continent. This girl's language sounds very similar to our world's."

The white nine-tailed fox woman hooked her finger at him.

The man quickly ran over to translate for her.

The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan Grand Master asked Yu Huang, "Your beast form is also nine-tailed fox?"

Just like the Divine Feather Phoenix, the beasts of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan were all nine-tailed foxes. Therefore, this Grand Master woman determined that Yu Huang was a member of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan.

She suspected that Yu Huang was a child that the Nine-Tailed Fox Clansmen had lost in a small world.

Now, there were fewer and fewer members of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan. They were about to die out. If they discovered that a member of their clan had wandered into a small world, they would do everything they could to find her.

The translator of the Demon Beast Continent translated the Nine-Tailed Fox woman's words for Yu Huang. "She asked you, is your beast form a nine-tailed fox?"

Yu Huang's gaze changed slightly.

She thought of her adoptive father, Mo Xiao.

Could it be that her adoptive father's background was related to the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?

In order to get information, Yu Huang nodded. "It's a nine-tailed fox, but so what?"

The guard of the Demon Beast Continent whispered a few words to the nine-tailed fox woman. The nine-tailed fox woman nodded and told Yu Huang, "My name is Serena, and I'm a core disciple of the nine-tailed fox clan. Little girl, you should be a clansman of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan who has wandered outside. Tell me which small world you live in. After the World Tournament is over, I'll go back and report to the Patriarch. They will definitely send someone to the small world to pick you up."

Through the translation, Yu Huang understood what Serena meant.

Yu Huang did not foolishly tell Serena where she lived. Instead, she asked Serena a question. She said, "Is there a black beast form of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan?"

When Serena heard this question, her brows suddenly furrowed. "Why would you ask such a stupid question? Only a scourge cursed by God would awaken a black nine-tailed fox. A dirty thing like a black nine-tailed fox shouldn't exist in this world!"

### **Chapter 553: Makes It Easy For Someone to Covet Her (1)**

The translator conveyed Serena's words to Yu Huang.

Scourge.

It shouldn't exist in this world.

When Yu Huang heard Serena's words, her red lips instantly pursed.

She thought of her adoptive father's black nine-tailed fox and looked at Serena's high and mighty appearance. Instantly, she didn't have a good impression of the entire Nine-Tailed Fox Clan anymore. From the looks of it, her adoptive father had most likely been expelled from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan as a jinx.

Yu Huang shook her head and stared at the translator. "Tell Serena that the beast form I awakened wasn't a nine-tailed fox."

When the translator heard Yu Huang's words, he was stunned.

He had personally seen Yu Huang summon a nine-tailed fox to fight with the city guards, but Yu Huang said that her beast form wasn't a nine-tailed fox. What could it be?

The translator subconsciously asked Yu Huang, "Then what is the beast form you awakened?"

Yu Huang glanced at Serena and smiled mockingly. She said, "It's a squirrel with nine tails!"

The translator was speechless.

The translator conveyed Yu Huang's words to Serena with a dumbfounded expression.

When Serena heard this, her eyes widened. She said in confusion, "Doesn't a squirrel only have one tail? How can it have nine tails?"

Yu Huang said, "It mutated."

After saying that, Yu Huang couldn't be bothered to look at Serena anymore. She endured the pain and walked to the burly man. She asked him, "Senior, can I leave now?"

The burly man had just been chased around by Yu Huang's nine-tailed fox and made a fool of himself. Now, he was too ashamed to see Yu Huang. He lowered his eyes and nodded forcefully. His voice was as soft as a mosquito. "Congratulations, you passed."

Yu Huang acknowledged it and walked away with steady footsteps while pretending to be calm and composed.

Serena stared at Yu Huang's gradually departing back. Her beautiful brows were tightly furrowed, and she had doubts about what Yu Huang had just said.

Could squirrels really mutate into nine tails?

But even if squirrels could mutate into nine tails, their faces were different from a fox's!

When Serena thought of the question Yu Huang had just asked, she suddenly had a bad guess. Could it be that the little girl hadn't awakened a white nine-tailed fox, but a black nine-tailed fox?

When she thought of this possibility, Serena's expression instantly became sinister.

The black nine-tailed fox was a dirty and terrifying jinx! Such a thing couldn't appear in their world!

When she reached a place where no one was around, Yu Huang could no longer hold on. She leaned against the dilapidated city wall and slid to the ground. Yu Huang lowered her head and looked at the dense spikes on her abdomen. When she thought about how her injuries were indirectly caused by Feng Yuncheng, she couldn't help but curse.

"Fourth Brother, when I see you again, I'll beat your face up!"

In her previous life, Yu Huang didn't know pain. In this life, she was especially afraid of pain. She moved her body slightly, and the sharp needles in her body continuously twisted her flesh. She frowned tightly, took off the hat on her waist, and placed it in her mouth.

Yu Huang gritted her teeth and bit her hat. Only then did she endure the pain and personally pull out the needles from her body one by one.

When every needle was pulled out, she could clearly feel the intense pain of the needles being pulled out of her flesh.

She cursed Feng Yuncheng again.

The sharp needles had just been pulled out of her flesh when fresh blood immediately gushed out of the wound. Blood quickly dyed Yu Huang's clothes and pants red.

Yu Huang set up an invisibility shield around her before using a dagger to cut open her tank top and take off her underwear.

She stared at her bloodstained chest and abdomen and subconsciously took a deep breath.

Yu Huang's interspatial ring contained many healing medicines. Sheng Xiao had forced them on her before they entered the battlefield. Now, these medicines have come into handy.

Yu Huang found a bottle of hemostatic medicine. Sheng Xiao said that the medicine was very effective, but it hurt a little.

In order to heal her wound as soon as possible so that she could successfully reach the Central Pagoda before noon tomorrow, Yu Huang decided to use the fastest medicine to stop the bleeding.

She sprinkled the hemostatic medicine on the wound. The moment the medicinal powder touched the wound, the wound immediately felt an intense pain and itch. It was as if an invisible surgical needle had passed through Yu Huang's injured skin and forcefully stitched it together with surgical thread.

This process lasted for more than half an hour.

During the healing process, Yu Huang was in so much pain that she subconsciously grabbed her pants with both hands while her entire body was trembling.

#### **Chapter 554: Makes It Easy For Someone to Covet Her (2)**

Finally, the wounds healed completely.

Yu Huang took a few deep breaths before taking out a clean and loose T-shirt to wear. She leaned against the city wall and looked up at the two stars in the sky that were always together. The corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

Only after experiencing heart-wrenching pain would one know how blissful it was to be healthy and painless.

After resting for a moment, Yu Huang propped herself up on the city wall.

The last city was 30 kilometers away.

This was a plain. Yu Huang looked into the distance and could see the bonfire in the distance and the faintly discernible city wall behind the bonfire.

She was really tired, so she took out the off-road vehicle that she hadn't driven in a long time.

Yu Huang drove the off-road vehicle towards the distant city wall.

Boom!

Hearing the sound of a car engine running, Sheng Xiao looked up and saw an off-road vehicle.

He immediately recognized that the car belonged to Yu Huang.

"Wine!"

Sheng Xiao quickly stood up and walked to the outermost part of the crowd. He stood there quietly while waiting for the car to stop.

The car stopped in front of him. Yu Huang kicked open the door and jumped out. When she saw Sheng Xiao, she tiptoed and hugged his neck.

Sheng Xiao could smell the strong smell of blood on her. He pushed Yu Huang away and found that her black pants were dark. They looked dry after being soaked in blood.

"Are you injured?" Sheng Xiao lifted Yu Huang's T-shirt and glanced at her abdomen. His heart ached when he saw the dense pink scars on her abdomen.

"Why are you injured so badly?"

Yu Huang was unwilling to reveal her weak side, so she shook her head and said, "I met a very powerful city guard and was injured by his weapon. However, the hemostatic medicine you gave me was very effective. I'm fine now."

Sheng Xiao had used hemostatic medicine before. He knew very well how painful it was when it worked.

Sheng Xiao's heart ached even more when he thought about how Yu Huang was hiding alone and licking her wounds without anyone helping her apply medicine.

He pressed Yu Huang into his arms and said in a low voice, "Rest for a while. We'll fight again at dawn."

"Okay."

Sheng Xiao led Yu Huang to the bonfire. He straightened his legs and let Yu Huang rest her head between his legs.

Yu Huang laid on Sheng Xiao's lap and stared at his face. She finally felt at ease.



“Oh, right. Have you seen Her Highness?” Yu Huang hadn’t met Beatrice along the way. She didn’t know if Beatrice had successfully passed the test.

Sheng Xiao said, “I saw it. In the evening, she challenged the guardian of the last city but failed.” After a pause, Sheng Xiao continued, “However, the prince passed all the cities and entered the Central Pagoda an hour ago.”

Yu Huang sighed when she heard this. “Even Her Highness failed?”

“It’s not easy to break in.” Sheng Xiao stared at the Grand Master guards on the city wall. He said, “Those Grand Masters are all late-stage Grand Masters. I’ve been resting here for half a day and I’ve seen more than thirty Grand Masters being eliminated.”

“Is it that cruel?”

“Yes,” Sheng Xiao said. “I got some useful information from the other participants. It’s said that there are only 1,500 Grand Masters who can successfully pass through a hundred cities and reach the Central Pagoda every year.”

Sheng Xiao played with Yu Huang’s slender but calloused fingers. He said, “It’s very difficult for me to break into the Grand Master Ten Thousand Ranking List.”

Yu Huang sensed that Sheng Xiao was feeling down. She opened her eyes and looked at Sheng Xiao’s handsome face. “Are you feeling inferior?”

“It’s not that I feel inferior,” Sheng Xiao said frankly. “I’ve always known that there’s always someone better than me. But, knowing it is one thing and seeing it with my own eyes is another. These days, I’ve met too many peerless geniuses. Only then did I realize that compared to them, I’m really... not worth mentioning.”

Yu Huang was worried that Sheng Xiao would feel inferior after being dealt a blow. She was organizing her words to comfort him when she heard Sheng Xiao change the topic. He said, “I can’t wait to go to the Great World. I can only move forward when I’m in a Great World that doesn’t lack geniuses. I’ve had enough of being alone.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

She had worried for nothing.

Sheng Xiao lowered his head and kissed Yu Huang’s eyes. His breath landed on Yu Huang’s face. Yu Huang resisted the urge to scratch him. She heard Sheng Xiao say, “Let’s go to the Great World together when we have the chance, okay?”

“Okay.”

Yu Huang stared at Sheng Xiao’s handsome face. She raised her head and wanted to kiss him.

Sheng Xiao could tell what Yu Huang was thinking. He lowered his head.

Just as the two of them were about to kiss, a male voice suddenly entered. “Are the two of you showing off your love at every opportunity? I came to participate in the world competition, but even then I can

still see the two of you being lovey-dovey. Can't you take into account the existence of a bachelor like me?"

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao froze.

Sheng Xiao pressed Yu Huang into his arms so that no one could see her passionate side.

He looked up expressionlessly and stared at the slightly tired Donor. He rolled his eyes and said, "Can you shut up?"

Donor squatted beside Sheng Xiao and glanced at Yu Huang.

Seeing Yu Huang's face hidden in Sheng Xiao's arms, he felt bored. "Tsk." Donor pursed his lips and complained, "Do you treasure her that much? You can't even bear to let me see her?"

Sheng Xiao said, "My treasure is too precious. She'll attract attention." If he didn't hide her well, Donor might get shady intentions.

Sheng Xiao knew how much Donor liked beautiful girls.

Donor didn't seem to know what Sheng Xiao was hinting at. He patted Sheng Xiao's shoulder with his wings and approached him. "Let's make a bet. Let's see who will be on the list."

Sheng Xiao sneered. "Why would a Supreme Master like you bet with me? Our realms are different and the rankings are different. There's no point in betting."

Donor was speechless.

Sheng Xiao was insulting him with his cultivation level!

"Then let's bet on who will be the first to be expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield!"

Sheng Xiao agreed without hesitation. "Okay."

### **Chapter 555: Join Forces (1)**

Donor charged all the way to the last city. His burly body also felt tired.

Donor sat down beside Sheng Xiao. He stared at the sparks and suddenly asked Sheng Xiao, "Do you have wine?"

Sheng Xiao said, "No."

Donor pursed his lips. "You're lying to me again. You hesitated just now. You must have wine on you."

Sheng Xiao was silent for a moment before he took out a pot of Green Plum Wine reluctantly. He didn't give it to Donor. Instead, he patted Yu Huang's shoulder gently and lowered his head to ask her, "Do you want to drink some Green Plum Wine to warm up?"

Yu Huang sat up in Sheng Xiao's arms. She thought of her terrible alcohol tolerance and resisted the temptation. "No." She was afraid that she would make a fool of herself when she was drunk.

Making a fool of herself in the Doomsday Battlefield was equivalent to making a fool of herself in front of the participants of the three thousand worlds.

Yu Huang was prideful.

“Alright.” Sheng Xiao took out a cup and poured himself a cup.

Donor stared at Yu Huang’s face and realized that she had lived in the Doomsday Battlefield for many days, but her face was still fair and rosy. He was curious. “Yu Huang, what kind of skincare product are you using? Its sun protection is too effective.”

The temperature in the Light Sea was warm all year round, and the sunlight was mild. It was far less scorching than the sunlight in the Doomsday Battlefield. Donor was used to the sunlight in the Light Sea. After entering the Doomsday Battlefield, his face was flushed from the sun, and he seemed to have shed a layer of skin on his nose.

Prince Donor, who was always noble and handsome, looked like a refugee who had rolled in the mud today.

Yu Huang said truthfully, “Maybe it’s because I cultivate the Purifying Spirit Art.”

Donor’s grandmother was also a Purifying Spirit Master. His grandmother’s skin was very smooth and fair. Donor clicked his tongue and said enviously, “Purifying Spirit Masters are so lucky.”

Sheng Xiao raised the remaining half bottle of wine in front of Donor and stopped him from looking at Yu Huang. “Here.”

Donor’s attention was on the bottle of wine.

He took a sip and clicked his tongue in enjoyment. “Your daughter brewed this? I’ve heard that Madam Sheng’s wine is very good. In the cultivation world, everyone thinks that receiving Madam Sheng’s Green Plum Wine is something glorious.”

Sheng Xiao nodded.

Donor thought of Madam Sheng’s identity as a divine demon. He approached Sheng Xiao and asked in a low voice, “Which world is your mother from?”

He had heard about Sheng Xiao’s parents’ love story. It was said that Madam Sheng was a woman Sheng Lingfeng brought back from the Upper World. He just didn’t know which world she was from.

Sheng Xiao said, “The Demon Beast Continent.”

“No wonder. Eh, it’s strange. Along the way, I encountered participants from several worlds. I realized that the language of our Holy Spirit Continent is quite similar to the language of the Demon Beast Continent. Do you think we had the same ancestors ten thousand years ago?”

What Donor could discover, Sheng Xiao could too. He said, “The history of the Holy Spirit Continent is very short. Perhaps our ancestors moved here from the Demon Beast Continent.” Otherwise, it wouldn’t make sense.

“That’s really a possibility.”

Donor was about to praise his performance along the way when he heard a rapid explosive sound. When he sensed that the energy wave was very powerful, Donor's expression became serious. He said in a low voice, "Someone else is here."

Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang had already sensed the approaching force.

The three of them subconsciously turned around and looked at the dark sky behind them. They saw a black shadow flying over from the distant sky. That person landed on the grass closest to the city wall.

The place he was standing was facing Yu Huang and the others.

The person who came seemed to be a young man. He was wearing a zippered high-collared sweater and a knitted hat that covered his short curly hair that reached his ears. His body and his appearance was enveloped by the mist barrier, so Yu Huang couldn't see the young man's true appearance at all.

The young man stood proudly on the grassland and raised his head slightly to look at the gatekeepers on the city wall. His chiseled jawline made him look cocky.

There was a sea of people outside the city wall. He stood at the head of the thousands of Beast Tamers. He wasn't tall, but no one could ignore his existence.

Yu Huang's cultivation level was low and weak, so she couldn't see his strength clearly. However, she could feel a faint pressure being released from his body. Even though that force was very weak, it still pressed down on Yu Huang's chest.

### **Chapter 556: Stick Together**

"Late-stage Grand Master," Sheng Xiao said.

Yu Huang and Donor's eyes widened when they heard this.

"You said that guy is a late-stage Grand Master?" When Donor asked this question, he felt his mouth go dry.

Sheng Xiao nodded. "I think so."

Donor pinched his thigh hard and immediately grimaced in pain. His handsome face became comical. "Damn it, what kind of monsters are these?!" They looked about the same age as them, but why were their cultivation levels so shocking?

"Is he thirty yet?" Staring at the man's proud figure, Yu Huang couldn't help but ask.

In the cultivation world, Beast Tamers were generally young-looking. Sheng Xiao couldn't be sure how old the young man in front of him was. However, he said, "This person's cultivation is ridiculously strong. Those who can participate in the World Tournament aren't more than 50 years old. Even if he is 49 years old this year, he is still a very powerful person."

"Yeah."

Not only were Yu Huang and the others discussing the young man in the sweater, but the participants sitting outside the city were also discussing him.

Everyone came from different worlds, and each world had different languages. Yu Huang heard the noisy discussions, but she didn't understand a single word. However, from the fervor of these participants' discussions, he was probably a big shot.

The city guards on the city wall had all stood up.

They stared at the cold and arrogant man below with fear in their eyes.

Suddenly, the man moved.

He swiped his right hand across the interspatial bracelet on his wrist and a white sword appeared in his hand.

Upon seeing the sword, the surroundings of the city suddenly fell silent.

Because of the barrier, Yu Huang and the other participants of the small world were unable to see the exact appearance of the longsword in the other party's hand. However, Yu Huang sensed a majestic and heavy aura of death and resentment from the longsword.

Yu Huang frowned slightly. Her intuition told her that the other party's weapon was somewhat strange.

In the silence, the man spoke.

"Grand Master Ye Qingyang of the Cang Lang Continent has come to challenge the city guards!" The man's voice sounded extremely ear-piercing, like a sharp dagger sliding across hard ice. It made everyone feel uncomfortable.

After saying this, the man called Ye Qingyang even smiled at the city guards above.

Seeing the smile on Ye Qingyang's lips, the expressions of the city guards turned ugly.

At the last city, there were a total of twenty Grand Master-level city guards. The weakest of them was at the mid-stage Grand Master level, and the strongest was at the late-stage Grand Master level. Logically speaking, they shouldn't be afraid of the other party's challenge.

But the truth was that when those city guards heard Ye Qingyang's words, no one dared to take the initiative to fight.

The smile on Ye Qingyang's lips suddenly widened. "What, no one dares to accept the challenge?"

The city guards looked at each other. In the end, a late-stage Grand Master city guard standing on the right side of the team stood up. That person nodded at Ye Qingyang and said, "Grand Master city guard, I'm here to accept the challenge."

Seeing that someone was finally willing to fight, Ye Qingyang chuckled. His right hand held the hilt of his sword, and when the sword stopped in front of him, his expression instantly became murderous.

Ye Qingyang stood on the spot without moving his feet. He only gently threw the white sword into the sky.

The scabbard was peeled off by spiritual power and drew an arc in the night sky.

The scabbard fell and floated behind Ye Qingyang without moving. The sword blade that was thrown into the deep sky also fell rapidly and stopped steadily in front of Ye Qingyang. Ye Qingyang formed a seal with his hands and muttered softly, "Evil spirits appear! Death!"

"Wuwuwu ~"

The white blade suddenly trembled crazily, and a shrill cry could be heard.

Ye Qingyang suddenly pushed his palm towards the blade. In an instant, hundreds of tragic corpses crawled out from the blade. When the ghosts appeared, the cries became even more sorrowful.

"Boohoo! Let us go!"

"We know our mistake!"

"Let us go!"

The ghosts knelt in front of Ye Qingyang and begged while crying. They didn't look like dead souls, but like living people. When the Beast Tamers watching the battle saw this scene, they felt a chill down their spines.

What did this mean?

Ye Qingyang sneered and slapped the blade with his palm. The ghosts suddenly stopped crying and turned to look at the city guard in unison. In an instant, the ghosts seemed to have found their most hated enemy and attacked in unison.

The city guard looked at Ye Qingyang.

Facing Ye Qingyang's attack, the city guard had no strength to fight back at all. He could only use his protective shield immediately and grit his teeth to hold on.

He only lasted for less than two minutes before the protective shield was broken by the hundred ghosts.

Hundreds of ghosts surged into the body of the city guard. The city guard immediately hugged his head and knelt on the ground while shouting in pain. Their cries were heart-wrenching and were infinitely magnified in the quiet and dark night. When he heard this, Donor felt a chill down his spine and his scalp go numb.

Ye Qingyang sheathed his sword and looked at the other city guards indifferently. He asked expressionlessly, "Have I finally passed?"

The group of city guards looked at him angrily but didn't dare to say anything. In the end, they all tacitly made way for Ye Qingyang.

Ye Qingyang hugged his sword and flew into the city wall.

As soon as Ye Qingyang left, a staff member from the Agency quickly appeared and dragged the wailing city guard away for treatment.

After watching the staff take the city guard away, Yu Huang suddenly heard a few participants from the Demon Beast Continent whispering—

“Ye Qingyang actually participated in this world competition. With him around, the battle of the Grand Master Ten Thousand Ranking List will probably lead to bloodshed.”

“This is a Beast Tamer competition. What is a ghost cultivator doing here?!”

“Don’t say that. Before Ye Qingyang was schemed against, he was also a righteous cultivator who punished evil and advocated good. It’s fate that he became like this.”

“Sigh, I wonder how Jing Jiaren will react when she sees Ye Qingyang.”

“What reaction can there be? She must be too ashamed to show her face. I heard that back then, Ye Qingyang was slandered and framed. When he went to the Jing family to seek help, Jing Jiaren didn’t even look at him and directly asked someone to reject him.”

“Now that Ye Qingyang has cultivated the Ghost Dao and become the master of all ghosts, how can he give Jing Jiaren any face?”

Sheng Xiao suddenly covered Yu Huang’s eyes with his hand. “Close your eyes and sleep. Don’t listen to gossip.” Then, he pressed Yu Huang into his arms and covered her shoulders and head with his coat.

Yu Huang hid in Sheng Xiao’s jacket. She suddenly asked Sheng Xiao, “Did you meet a Grand Master contestant called Jing Jiaren?”

Sheng Xiao snorted thoughtfully.

“She seems very strong.”

Sheng Xiao said coldly, “Stronger than me.”

Yu Huang was a little sleepy. She had lost too much blood from her injury and wasn’t in good spirits. Now that she was sleeping in Sheng Xiao’s arms, she smelled his unique scent on his jacket and fell asleep quickly.

Sheng Xiao remained in that position. After confirming that Yu Huang was asleep, he pulled his coat a little and left it for Yu Huang to breathe.

Beside him, Donor fell asleep on Sheng Xiao’s shoulder. After he fell asleep, he retracted his wings.

At this moment, all the conflicts between them were hidden. They were just three inconspicuous bumpkins from a small world.

When they were outside, the country bumpkins had to stick together.

### **Chapter 557: Congratulations on Arriving at the Central Pagoda (1)**

Sheng Xiao tilted his head and looked at Donor’s head. His gaze landed on Donor’s long golden hair. He wanted to push Donor away, but he saw that Donor was so tired that there were dark circles under his eyes. In the end, he didn’t push him away.

Forget it.

Sheng Xiao closed his eyes.

No matter how loud the commotion in the sky was, the three of them didn't wake up.

It was only when the sky lit up and sunlight shone on the Doomsday Battlefield that Sheng Xiao opened his eyes.

He, who had just woken up, had a clear gaze and wasn't sleepy at all.

Sheng Xiao pushed Donor's head away from his shoulder. Donor was pushed to the ground. He stared at the bonfire for a few seconds before realizing where he was.

Donor quickly sat up and rubbed his sore neck. He turned around and saw the saliva mark on the shoulder of Sheng Xiao's shirt. His expression became complicated. "Is this my saliva?" Donor felt awkward. He had just said that he would bet with Sheng Xiao last night. How embarrassing was it to sleep on Sheng Xiao's shoulder?

Sheng Xiao glanced at the dried saliva and said expressionlessly, "It's from a dog."

Donor said, "Who are you scolding?!"

Sheng Xiao smiled.

He quickly restrained his emotions and lowered his head to say gently to Yu Huang, "Don't sleep anymore. I'm going to challenge the level."

Yu Huang had woken up a long time ago. She just wanted to lie in Sheng Xiao's arms for a while longer, so she didn't move.

Yu Huang took off her coat and quickly sat up.

Yu Huang opened a bottle of mineral water and took a sip. Then, she gave the remaining half to Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao finished the rest of the water where Yu Huang had drunk it. Then, he extended his right hand to Donor and said, "Give me a bottle of your holy water."

Donor's lips twitched in heartache. "No, holy water is so precious. Do you think you can have it just because you want it?"

Sheng Xiao glanced at the saliva mark on his shoulder and reminded Donor, "This is how you slept the night before."

"Look at how precious your body is." Donor cursed, but he endured the pain and gave Sheng Xiao one of the remaining two bottles of holy water.

Sheng Xiao took a sip and fed the rest to Yu Huang.

The Holy Water of Light was a good thing. Sheng Xiao took a sip and the spiritual power in his body became abundant.

Yu Huang also became much more energetic. She cupped her fists at Donor and said, "Thank you for your kindness."



Donor couldn't be bothered to look at the couple again.

It was an eyesore.

Yu Huang's cap was stained with blood yesterday. She couldn't wear it anymore. Sheng Xiao took out a blue scarf from his interspatial ring and wrapped it around Yu Huang.

He held Yu Huang's face and kissed her forehead before saying, "I'll go challenge the level first. See you in the Central Pagoda."

"Okay."

Sheng Xiao flew towards the city wall.

As soon as Sheng Xiao left, Donor walked to Yu Huang. He pulled off the scarf on Yu Huang's face and stared at her exquisite face. He smiled. "I'll go too. See you in the Central Pagoda, Yu Huang."

"How despicable." Yu Huang put the scarf back on. After watching Donor leave, she turned around and walked towards the Master city guard.

The three of them challenged the city guards together.

During the last city challenge, the three of them had rested for the night. Today, they were in good condition.

As soon as the battle started, Sheng Xiao merged with Black Qing Sky Dragon and planned to fight together.

"Roar!"

The dragon coiled in the sky. It was so huge that anyone who saw it would be shocked.

Staring at the mighty and proud dragon, the city guard's gaze gradually became solemn. "The rumors are actually true. In this batch of participants, there is actually a participant from a small world who has awakened the Black Qing Sky Dragon beast form."

The news that an awakener of the Black Qing Sky Dragon had arrived at the Doomsday Battlefield had long spread throughout the entire Administration. Therefore, when they saw that dragon, the city guard immediately recognized him.

Knowing that the participants from this small world were capable, the city guards didn't dare to underestimate Sheng Xiao.

The moment the battle started, the city guards took the initiative to attack Sheng Xiao.

The person closed his eyes slightly and a string of golden Buddha beads suddenly appeared on his neck. At the same time, he became benevolent.

He pressed his palms together and muttered something. A faint and low Buddhist voice sounded in Sheng Xiao's ears.

The Buddha's voice sounded dejected. It made Sheng Xiao disoriented.

## Chapter 558: Congratulations on Arriving at the Central Pagoda (2)

When Sheng Xiao suddenly heard the Buddhist voice, his clear eyes became turbid and his reaction became slow. The guard took the opportunity and threw the golden Buddha pearl at Sheng Xiao.

Bang!

The prayer beads exploded in the air and turned into 108 golden beads with rich spiritual energy. The beads whistled through the air and smashed into the dragon's head.

Bang!

Bang!

...

Buddha beads slammed into the dragon's body one after another and were severely injured. The dragon that was entrenched in the sky suddenly slammed onto the ground with a bang, creating a deep pit in the flat grassland.

When it landed, the dragon turned into Sheng Xiao.

Lying in the deep pit, Sheng Xiao felt intense pain. He finally regained consciousness.

But it was too late.

Countless prayer beads fell from the sky and hit Sheng Xiao's body. The prayer beads were getting stronger and stronger. Sheng Xiao had no chance to fight back. Thus, the entire battlefield could hear the sound of Sheng Xiao's body being hit by the prayer beads.

Donor glanced at Sheng Xiao, who was in a terrible state. He wanted to remind Sheng Xiao to admit defeat.

Yu Huang hadn't officially challenged the city guard. She was standing under the city wall, only five to six hundred meters away from Sheng Xiao.

She watched as Sheng Xiao was smashed by the prayer beads. Her heart ached so much that she clenched her fists tightly. However, she didn't ask Sheng Xiao to give up.

This was Sheng Xiao's battle. She couldn't interfere.

Finally, when the 108 pearls were completely smashed, the city guard opened his eyes.

He landed on the ground and stared at Sheng Xiao, who had been smashed into the deep pit by the Buddha beads. He said calmly, "They all say that you're very strong and told me not to let my guard down. This is my strongest technique. It's not embarrassing for you to be defeated by the anger of the Buddhas."

Then, the city guard reached out his right hand to Sheng Xiao. "Can you still stand?"

It was already very difficult for the participants of this small world to overcome all obstacles and reach this place.

The city guard cherished Sheng Xiao's talent.

At this moment, the man lying in the deep pit with his eyes closed suddenly opened his eyes.

Those pitch-black eyes flickered with fighting spirit.

Sheng Xiao asked hoarsely, "Have you used up all your tricks?"

After receiving the Divine Wood Cultivation Technique from Prime Master Tie Feng, Sheng Xiao's bones had become indestructible.

Therefore, the anger of the Buddhas couldn't hurt Sheng Xiao.

When the city guard heard the voice from the translator, he was slightly surprised, but he still nodded hesitantly.

Seeing this, the man suddenly smiled. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with a ruthless expression, "Then, it's my turn!"

A hint of surprise flashed across the city guard's eyes. "You..."

Before he could ask his question, he saw the man suddenly turn around. He inserted his hands into the soil of the deep pit and slowly stood up.

After successfully standing up, Sheng Xiao raised his arm to wipe the blood from his mouth. Then, he closed his eyes. The moment he closed his eyes, his aura became unprecedentedly dangerous.

Boom!

A hard black dragon scale armor suddenly appeared on his body.

Sheng Xiao clenched his right hand in the void. A deafening dragon roar sounded in the sky. Black Qing Sky Dragon turned into a black dragon sword and flew over from the distant sky. It landed in front of Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao held the Dragon Sword and opened his eyes. He raised the sword in his hand.

He didn't use any cultivation technique and only used pure spiritual power to slash the Dragon Sword at the city guard. A dazzling rainbow instantly cut through the space before attacking the city guard with endless destructive pressure.

The city guard stared at the rainbow that made his heart stop beating. His face turned slightly pale. He actually didn't have the courage to fight!

Bang!

The sword landed behind the city guard.

Rumble!

The city behind the city guard was divided into two by Sheng Xiao. A deep ravine about three hundred meters long appeared in the middle of the city!

Dust flew everywhere.

The city guard blinked and slowly lowered his head to look behind him. When he saw the deep ditch on the ground, he took a deep breath.

“Hiss!”

The city guard moved to the side with a complicated expression. He lowered his eyes and said to Sheng Xiao, “Congratulations on reaching the Central Pagoda.”

Sheng Xiao nodded and walked into the city with the sword.

He stood in the middle of the city and looked up to see the Central Pagoda standing at the end of the city.

Unexpectedly, there was more than one Central Pagoda, but three. The Central Pagoda in the middle looked the oldest and most dilapidated. The Central Pagoda on both sides were clearly man-made and looked very intact.

The Central Pagoda of the Doomsday Battlefield was far inferior to the one on the Holy Spirit Continent. It was about the size of Skysplit Tower.

At this moment, the three Central Pagodas were surrounded by people. They were all experts who had successfully reached the top after many battles.

Sheng Xiao looked at the Central Pagoda in the middle.

There were a thousand Grand Master experts floating around the tower. There were men and women among them, and all of them were imposing. Jing Jiaren, Ye Qingyang, Zhan Wuya, and the others, whom he had met during the challenge, were standing on the top floor of the Central Pagoda.

The height of this Central Pagoda was only about a hundred meters. The participants who could stand a hundred meters high and look down at the Doomsday Battlefield were all peerless geniuses who stood at the top of the three thousand worlds’ cultivation world.

Sheng Xiao looked up at the high platform and suddenly had a thought. How many years would it take for him to reach the top a hundred meters from here?

Could he reach the top?

Sheng Xiao didn’t know the answer, but he would use his entire life to find out!

### **Chapter 559: Walking in the Night (1)**

Donor’s expression became serious when he saw that Sheng Xiao had passed the test and entered the city.

Sheng Xiao had successfully passed through the 100 cities. He couldn’t lose.

The elves were a race with very few people. The Doomsday Battlefield had been open for more than three thousand years. This was the first time the elves had welcomed participants.

It was said that the ancestors of the elves were angels. They were once the most beloved servants of the heavens. The elves of the Great World had long been exterminated for various reasons. Therefore, those city guards were also somewhat curious to see the elves of the small world in the Doomsday Battlefield.

The city guard who accepted Donor's challenge was a late-stage Supreme Master Beast Tamer. He called himself number 009.

The city guard, 009, stared thoughtfully at the pair of gorgeous wings on Donor's back and suddenly asked, "Can your wings be retracted? Were you born with wings? When you were born, did you look like a human or a bird? Eh, your wings are so big. How do you usually wear clothes?"

Number 009 was a chatterbox.

He was a chatterbox with his colleagues and was also a chatterbox with his challengers. His colleagues all despised him for being talkative.

Donor was the prince of the elves. His bearing was always noble and elegant.

Donor hugged the golden sword in his arms and frowned as he stared at the city guard's moving mouth. He seemed calm, but he had already broken down.

Damn, what was this city guard talking about?

Donor couldn't understand the other party's language, but he didn't want to be underestimated, so he simply shut up and drew his sword.

A real man had to rely on his strength to speak!

The sword was pointed at the city guard in front of him. Donor's noble and handsome face revealed a hint of arrogance. "Senior, cut the crap and fight directly!"

Seeing Donor acting so aloof, he immediately felt bored.

"You're so boring." 009 calmly summoned his beast form and even took the time to glance at Donor. He lectured him earnestly, "Little Elf, let me tell you, you have to talk more and smile more. If you smile often, good luck will come naturally."

"Look at me. It's precisely because I like to smile that I was lucky enough to be chosen to guard the city. This job is very honorable. Even if others want to do it, the Administration won't take a fancy to them!"

Donor frowned even more. "Shut up!"

Donor threw down the scabbard and held the sword with both hands. The pair of white wings on his back suddenly spread.

When the wings were fully extended, the sunlight that sprinkled over the city was completely plundered by him. Donor closed his eyes and chanted an elven cultivation technique. The incantation summoned the spiritual power in his body, and the white wings on his back slowly turned into a dazzling golden color.

At the same time, the sword in his hand turned golden.

When the wings completely turned golden, Donor suddenly opened his eyes. No one noticed that a golden birthmark with angel wings had suddenly appeared on Donor's forehead. The birthmark was hidden by his long golden hair and was faintly discernible, making him appear noble, mysterious, holy, and inviolable.

"Angel Sword!"

The golden sword erupted with a dazzling golden light. Donor held the sword in both hands and flew into the clouds in the blink of an eye.

The city guard 009 subconsciously raised his head and his gaze followed Donor's figure into the clouds. However, he discovered that Donor's body had actually disappeared into thin air!

Seeing this, 009 suddenly felt uneasy.

Where was he?

009 noticed that there seemed to be small golden spots flickering in the deep sky. He looked over and realized that it was actually a rain of swords! Thousands of Angel Swords fell at high speed and pierced through the air towards 009.

The sharp sword was like an airtight sword net, leaving 009 with nowhere to escape.

Number 9's pupils dilated in shock.

This guy was so powerful!

009 was not confident that he could withstand the opponent's attack at all. He gritted his teeth and hurriedly transferred all his spiritual power to build a protective shield around his body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sharp swords stabbed into the protective shield in unison. The protective shield of 009 lasted for five to six seconds before it was shattered by the endless Angel Sword.

Without the protection of the protective shield, the densely packed Angel Swords flew towards the city guard's body.

The guard's pupils dilated. At that moment, he felt the threat of death.

Under the absolute suppression of strength, the city guard had no strength to fight back at all. He subconsciously closed his eyes in despair.

Just as the Angel Swords were about to pierce through the bodies of the city guards, a hand appeared in the void. That hand was slender and beautiful, like a jade hairpin. It passed through the sword rain and gently held one of the golden swords.

## **Chapter 560: Walking in the Night (2)**

When the sword was held, the sword rain that filled the sky instantly disappeared.

Clearly, this sword was the original body of the Angel Sword.

The expected pain didn't come. The city guard, 009, realized something. He slowly opened his eyes and saw a man covered in an ice barrier. The man's long golden hair danced in the deep sky, and his huge wings covered the sun. He looked like an angel descending.

009 stared at Donor in shock for a long time before saying dejectedly, "I lost."

Upon hearing this, Donor put away the Angel Sword and lowered his head to say to Yu Huang, "Yu Huang, you can do it. I'll go first!" With that said, Donor spread his wings and flew past the city towards the Central Pagoda.

Seeing that Donor had successfully passed the test, Yu Huang was happy for him.

In this World Tournament, there were about 200,000 participants in the Holy Spirit Continent, but the number of participants who could reach this place could be counted on one hand. This also showed how big the gap between a small world and a large world was. At this time, Yu Huang was sincerely happy that one more person could pass the level.

In the Doomsday Battle Ground, there were the most number of Master and Supreme Master participants. At this moment, the competition schedule had already reached its climax. Most of the participants who had the ability to participate in the Central Pagoda Hunt had already entered the last ten cities.

There were a hundred city guards in the last city, but there were nearly a thousand challengers. Therefore, everyone had to line up and wait for a chance to challenge the city guards.

After Donor left, Yu Huang waited in line for more than ten minutes. When it was almost her turn, she suddenly heard a familiar shrill scream.

Huh?

Yu Huang hurriedly raised her head and looked into the sky. She saw a colorful butterfly being pierced through one of its wings by a ferocious wild boar with its sharp fangs. The butterfly's wings hung on the wild boar's fangs, and the wild boar shook its head vigorously. The butterflies on its fangs were thrown around by it, and it was covered in wounds.

Yu Huang recognized the butterfly at a glance. It was Feng Yuncheng's beast form.

Where was Fourth Brother?

At this moment, Yu Huang heard Feng Yuncheng's howl again.

"Ah!"

"Ugh!"

"Damn!"

Feng Yuncheng's painful screams came one after another, making Yu Huang's heart skip a beat.

Yu Huang looked in the direction of the voice and saw a tall woman beating Feng Yuncheng up. Feng Yuncheng's gray shirt was covered in mud, and his countless chain glasses hung on his ears. One of the lenses had long been broken by the other party's fist.

The woman who had beaten him up had a voluptuous figure. She was wearing a thin suspender shirt and a short leather skirt. Her ten-centimeter high heels looked domineering.

The woman cursed as she beat Feng Si up.

She even raised her high heels and kicked Feng Yuncheng's crotch.

In a moment of desperation, Feng Yuncheng covered his crotch with his hand and explained anxiously, "Look at me. I'm not that heartless man. I'm Feng Yuncheng!" Feng Yuncheng's face was swollen like a pig's. He covered his crotch tightly and sounded like he was about to cry.

What goes around comes around.

Feng Yuncheng relied on his powerful charm illusion technique to cheat his way to the 100th city. He thought that this time, it would be as smooth as the previous 99 times. Who knew that the person this female Beast Tamer cared about the most wasn't the man she missed the most, but the enemy she hated the most!

It was a heartless man.

That heartless man killed her entire family and even ruthlessly sent her to the hospital. He tied her to the operating table and got the doctor to cut open her stomach to induce labor on the six-month-old fetus in her stomach!

Thus, when she saw Feng Yuncheng turn into her enemy during the battle, the woman's eyes immediately burned with anger and hatred. She raised Feng Yuncheng and smashed him hard onto the ground. Then, like a King Kong, she pressed Feng Yuncheng down and beat him up fiercely.

Feng Yuncheng had never been so miserable in his life.

When Yu Huang saw Feng Yuncheng's battered appearance, she felt pain for him.

However, the female city guard's mind was already filled with hatred. She was furious and couldn't hear what Feng Yuncheng was saying at all. She grabbed Feng Yuncheng's collar and slapped him hard on the face. She cursed angrily, "Heartless man, you've gone too far. Even if my father wronged you first, so you wanted to kill my entire family to take revenge, the child in my stomach was innocent!"

"He was already formed! He could even cry!"

"How could you be so heartless? Are you even human?!"

The woman slapped Feng Yuncheng again. Spiritual power flashed in her hand, and a dagger appeared. "Today, I will dig out your eyes, cut off your hands, cut your throat, and let you die with my child!"

With that, the woman raised her dagger and was about to dig out Feng Yuncheng's eyes.

Feng Yuncheng was so frightened that his entire body was trembling.



He cursed his bad luck and tore open the survival ring on his wrist without hesitation.

The moment the survival ring broke, a majestic psychic power appeared out of thin air. Then, a hand suddenly appeared on Feng Yuncheng's shoulder.

In the blink of an eye, Feng Yuncheng was expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield.

The woman had already gone completely crazy. Feng Yuncheng had clearly been expelled from the battlefield, but she still crazily stabbed the dagger in her hand into the soil, as if the soil was the man she hated the most.

Seeing this scene, Yu Huang suddenly felt a little sad.

Love could empower people infinitely, but it could also make people feel despair.

She was also a pitiful person.