

She Shocks 581

Chapter 581: I'm Merciless Towards Enemies! (2)

At that moment, Sheng Xiao, who was standing in front of them, suddenly moved.

Sheng Xiao, who was standing in front of them a second ago, appeared behind them in the blink of an eye.

He quickly pulled out his sword. When the sword in his hand was thrown out, it instantly turned into an incomparably huge Black Qing Sky Dragon.

With a sweep of the dragon's tail, Lie Chong and the other three were swept into the deep sky.

When the power of the energy storm weakened, the staff of the Administration looked up at the sky and saw Sheng Xiao standing on the dragon head.

Sheng Xiao looked down at the staff of the Administration from above. He said, "I don't like to be merciful to enemies. I like to eliminate potential future threats. It would be best if..." He made a light pinch in the air with his right hand. The Black Qing Sky Dragon's tail suddenly tightened. The struggling Lie Chong and the other three were strangled at the waist.

Bang!

Four broken bodies landed heavily on the gravel-covered battlefield.

Sheng Xiao opened his right hand and blew on his clean fingertips. He said lightly, "...no one is left alive!"

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The Doomsday Battlefield suddenly became silent.

The bystanders glanced at the pile of bloody corpses on the ground in horror before looking up at the man standing on the dragon.

A few seconds ago, no one dared to believe that Sheng Xiao would really kill Lie Chong and the others. After all, Lie Chong and the others were famous people. Killing them would make himself powerful enemies.

But Sheng Xiao did it!

He was ruthless and decisive!

Seeing that Sheng Xiao really dared to belittle the Administration and ignore the rules of the battlefield competition to kill Lie Chong and the others, Zhan Wuya and Jing Jiaren's expressions changed.

Jing Jiaren pursed her lips and looked at the young man on Black Qing Sky Dragon's head. For a moment, she didn't know if she should admire his courage or despise his arrogance and stupidity.

Killing Lie Chong and the others was equivalent to making enemies with the huge faction behind them. Unless he would never appear in the Cang Lang Continent in his life, once he stepped into the territory of the Cang Lang Continent, he would definitely be hunted down by these four families.

He was really...

...extremely arrogant and stupid!

The staff of the Agency appeared publicly to persuade Sheng Xiao. They thought that they could calm the situation down. Unexpectedly, not only did Sheng Xiao not restrain himself, but he also became even more ruthless. He really killed Lie Chong and the other three. At that moment, the two staff members' expressions darkened.

The woman with the big breasts and thin waist was even more angry. She accused Sheng Xiao sternly, "Sheng Xiao, how dare you ignore the rules of the battlefield and openly challenge the authority of the Administration?!"

The male staff member standing beside the woman also raised the gun behind his waist at this moment. It was a long-handled pistol that contained a spirit energy bullet developed by the Administration. The participants who were shot by the bullet would be expelled from the Doomsday Battlefield.

The man raised his gun and said, "Sheng Xiao, you ignored the rules of the competition and killed all the participants. According to the Administration's management regulations, you will be expelled from the competition and will never have a chance to participate again!"

Then, the male staff pressed the trigger. The bullet locked onto Sheng Xiao and fired at him.

The bullet whistled towards Sheng Xiao. Just as it was about to hit his chest, Sheng Xiao opened his right hand and grabbed the bullet with his bare hands.

Seeing this, the two staff members became shocked.

"How did he do it?!"

It was a terrifying weapon that was so powerful that it could injure a peak late-stage Grand Master to the point of immobility. How did Sheng Xiao do it?!

Sheng Xiao could not do it.

Because the person who caught the bullet was not him at all, but Yu Aofeng.

Successfully catching the bullet almost exhausted all of Yu Aofeng's energy. Sheng Xiao sensed that the powerful energy in his body was weakening quickly. He guessed that Yu Aofeng's soul power in his body needed to rest.

Sheng Xiao looked down at the staff of the Administration and the cold onlookers.

The bystanders who were swept by his gaze lowered their heads in shame.

They didn't participate in the battle to kill Sheng Xiao, but their indifference was also a form of acquiescence and indulgence to Lie Chong and the others bullying Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao saw their expressions clearly.

He snorted and suddenly looked up at the high-altitude camera hidden in the deep sky by the Agency. He wiped the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand and said in a low voice, "I will repay today's

humiliation tenfold in the future!” Sheng Xiao would never forget the Agency’s protection of the participants of the Great World or the other participants’ indulgence in Lie Chong and the others’ bullying.

Then, Sheng Xiao tore open the survival ring and was sent out of the Doomsday Battlefield.

The two staff members didn’t heave a sigh of relief when they saw Sheng Xiao being sent out of the battlefield. On the contrary, their expressions were ugly. Sheng Xiao taking the initiative to forfeit and being chased out by them were two different things.

After Sheng Xiao left, the atmosphere on the battlefield was indescribably strange.

At this moment, a ding suddenly sounded in the deep sky.

Realizing that the real-time data of the Grand Master Thousand Ranking List had been updated, the participants looked up at the counting table and saw the words—

Total number of participants: 1,000

Number 1000: Sheng Xiao

The Grand Master Ten Thousand Ranking Lists were finally out. The participants standing in the arena were all people who had successfully entered the Grand Master Thousand Ranking Lists. After successfully entering the rankings, a black dragon head mark appeared on their arms.

This mark represented that they were all people who had successfully made it onto the rankings. It was a symbol of honor.

Although they had made it onto the rankings, no one could laugh. Their gazes were all focused on the last contestant on the Grand Master Thousand Rankings—

Sheng Xiao.

This was the first time in three thousand years that the name of a participant from a small world had appeared on the Grand Master Ranking. All the Grand Masters who had participated in this competition would probably not forget the shock this name brought them.

Chapter 582: Get Revenge For Myself With My Own Hands (1)

The staff sitting in the Administration Office watched the entire process from when Sheng Xiao was bullied by Lie Chong and the others to when he gave up and left the battlefield. After watching it, he looked up worriedly and asked the director, “Director, this participant seems to hate us.”

The director looked away from the battlefield scene. He crossed his arms and shook his head with a smile. “Humans are like steel. Some people are too hard and break easily, while others can withstand repeated tempering.” The director pointed at the place where Sheng Xiao disappeared from the scene. He asked his subordinate, “Do you think he’s the former or the latter?”

The subordinate was stunned by the director’s question.

He thought for a moment before saying, "Director, you seem to think highly of him."

The director turned back to stare at the huge screen behind him.

On the screen, there was the final shortlist for the Master, Supreme Master, and Grand Master rankings. He stared at the name at the bottom of the last list and said, "The small world is very barren. Those who can walk out of that place are all very impressive people. I once had a friend from the small world who successfully changed my opinion of the small world."

The director did not say who that person was. He only tapped his left arm with his right ring finger and murmured, "I look forward to seeing how far this child can go in the future."

To be able to awaken the Black Qing Sky Dragon, he was a prodigy.

He only hoped that he could reach a height where even he had to look up to him.

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When Sheng Xiao was sent out of the Doomsday Battlefield, there was a ripple on the surface of the demonic cave.

The beast tamers standing above the demonic cave saw that the calm sea surface had finally stirred. They subconsciously widened their eyes and said nervously, "Is Grand Master Sheng out?"

Xiao Shu stared at the lake and said in a low voice, "It's been so long. Senior Sheng should be out soon."

Yu Huang stood up from her chair and walked to the edge of the mountain. She lowered her head and looked at the dark sea. She lowered her eyes and glanced at the marriage knot on her left hand that suddenly emitted a red light. The corners of her lips curled up slightly as she said in a low voice, "He's out."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw a huge black dragon head flying out of the black sea. After flying out of the water, it turned into the appearance of a handsome young man.

Who else could it be but Sheng Xiao?

Sheng Xiao opened his eyes and was shocked to see the densely packed Beast Tamers standing on the mountain peak.

Why were they all staring at him?

Sheng Xiao's eyes lit up when he saw Yu Huang standing on one of the mountains. He quickly went to her side. "How long have you been out for?" Sheng Xiao came to Yu Huang and noticed that her expression was a little pale.

It was obvious that she had lost too much blood.

Yu Huang told him, "I was expelled from the battlefield three days ago."

Sheng Xiao was surprised. "So fast?" He knew Yu Huang's strength. According to her cultivation and combat experience, it was not difficult for her to enter the Master Ranking.

But why was she eliminated so early?

Sheng Xiao was about to ask in detail when he saw the Grand State Master walking over.

The Grand State Master looked at Sheng Xiao carefully. He saw that Sheng Xiao was covered in injuries. He frowned and said, "You're seriously injured."

Sheng Xiao replied simply, "I was surrounded and attacked."

The Grand State Master's gaze darkened.

However, Sheng Xiao continued, "However, I successfully entered the Grand Master ranking list, but I was last."

Mo Xiao's eyes suddenly lit up. "Really?"

Sheng Xiao did not explain. He pulled open his sleeve and revealed the black dragon head mark on his arm. "When I was sent out of the battlefield, I realized that there was suddenly such a mark on my arm."

Mo Xiao stared at the dragon head and nodded. "Donor successfully entered the Supreme Master Ranking and is ranked 8456th. He also has a black dragon head mark on his hand." Mo Xiao smiled and patted Sheng Xiao's shoulder in relief. He could not help but praise him excitedly. "Sheng Xiao, you did it."

Sheng Xiao smiled happily.

The news of Sheng Xiao successfully breaking into the Grand Master Thousand Ranking List spread quickly. Instantly, the Beast Tamers who were familiar with him came to congratulate him. Yu Huang saw that Sheng Xiao was still busy and since she had not fully recovered, she returned to the hotel with Yin Rong.

Chapter 583: Get Revenge For Myself With My Own Hands (2)

In the end, it was Donor who congratulated Sheng Xiao. "Congratulations, Sheng Xiao."

Sheng Xiao punched Donor's chest. "Congratulations on entering the Supreme Master Ranking."

Donor was pushed a few steps back from Sheng Xiao's punch.

Noticing Donor's weak reaction, Sheng Xiao quickly stopped and asked him, "Are you injured?"

"Yes, those bastards are very vicious. What about you? Were you bullied?" After going to the Doomsday Battlefield and being bullied by the contestants from the Great Worlds, Donor felt that Sheng Xiao was pleasing to the eye now.

In the past, Donor had always felt that the elves were superior to the humans and had a sense of superiority in front of the humans. However, after seeing the attitude of the participants in the Great World towards small worlds like theirs, he realized how shallow he was in the past.

Be it the elves, the humans, or the beastmen, none of them were more noble than the other.

They were intelligent creatures who lived in the same world. When they walked out of this world, they were fellow countrymen.

The mirth in Sheng Xiao's eyes disappeared when he heard Donor's question. "Yes, I did." He sat down on the mountain peak and told Donor about all the humiliation he had suffered in the Grand Master Central Pagoda.

After knowing what happened to Sheng Xiao, Donor burned with anger, but he didn't curse.

After walking around the Doomsday Battlefield, Donor had matured a lot. He knew that cursing wouldn't solve the problem.

"They're right. The people of the Great World indeed look down on Beast Tamers from small worlds like us. In their eyes, we might really be as insignificant as quails." At this point, Donor thought of something and said, "In this competition, not only did you and I suffer unfair treatment, but wasn't Yu Huang also bullied very badly?"

Sheng Xiao's expression suddenly became cold and serious. "What happened to her?"

Donor looked at him in surprise and asked in confusion, "You still don't know?"

Sheng Xiao shook his head.

Sheng Xiao's heart skipped a beat when he thought of Yu Huang's pale face. He quickly asked Donor, "What did she encounter in the Doomsday Battlefield?"

Donor thought that it was not a secret, so he told Sheng Xiao what he knew. "She said that she met an arrogant and unreasonable girl. It seems that because Yu Huang touched her umbrella, that woman destroyed Yu Huang's hands. I heard that Yu Huang's breathing was very weak when she was expelled from the battlefield. Her spiritual power was also very weak. She was so weak that even the Grand State Master and the others didn't notice her. It was that boy from the Feng family who saw her and saved her."

Sheng Xiao's expression darkened when he heard Donor's story.

Umbrella?

Sheng Xiao immediately remembered that he had snatched a cherry blossom umbrella from a Master on the battlefield.

Could it be because of that umbrella that the other party wanted to destroy Yu Huang's hands?

Sheng Xiao was worried about Yu Huang and didn't want to stay with Donor any longer. He quickly got up and left Donor behind. Donor quickly followed him. "Hey, take my air-transportation spiritual weapon."

"Sure."

Donor sent Sheng Xiao to the Holy City International Hotel and returned to the royal family.

Sheng Xiao returned to his room and saw Yu Huang applying medicine to the scar on her shoulder. The wound had healed, but there were many pink scars. The scar removal ointment she used could repair them.

Yu Huang had just applied a little when she heard the door open.

She subconsciously lifted her collar to hide the wound, but Sheng Xiao walked over quickly and pulled her collar down again. Staring at the pink scar on Yu Huang's shoulder, Sheng Xiao trembled. He pressed his fingers on Yu Huang's scar and asked with a quivering voice, "Does it hurt?"

Yu Huang saw that Sheng Xiao's eyes were red. She knew that he knew why she was injured. "It doesn't hurt anymore." After a pause, Yu Huang said, "It's not your fault."

Sheng Xiao didn't answer her.

He took the scar removal ointment from the bed, unscrewed the lid of the box, and applied the sparkling white scar removal ointment on Yu Huang's shoulder. Then, he asked, "Where else are you injured?"

Yu Huang hesitated for a moment before raising her left hand, revealing the small circular scar on the back of it.

Sheng Xiao stared at the scar and was silent for a long time. Then, he asked her, "What did she hurt you with?"

Yu Huang said softly, "The heels of high heels."

Sheng Xiao's eyes were filled with anger, but he quickly suppressed it.

Sheng Xiao applied the scar removal ointment on Yu Huang carefully. "Where else is there a scar?"

Yu Huang lifted her T-shirt and revealed the scars on her abdomen, back, and waist. Sheng Xiao gritted his teeth and asked, "Did she do it?"

"These are not," Yu Huang said. "These are the injuries I suffered when I challenged people."

Sheng Xiao snorted.

After helping Yu Huang apply the scar removal ointment on all the scars, Sheng Xiao asked her, "What's that woman's name?"

Yu Huang guessed Sheng Xiao's plan.

He just wanted to avenge her.

Yu Huang held Sheng Xiao's hand that was clenched into a fist out of anger. She said calmly, "I have to take revenge myself."

Sheng Xiao raised his eyebrows. "But this happened because of me."

"You were in the wrong. You were in the wrong for snatching others' things, but you're not in the wrong for the injuries I've suffered." Yu Huang pulled the back of Sheng Xiao's hand to her mouth and lowered her head to kiss it. Then, she looked up and said firmly, "But I'm the one who's injured and bleeding. I should return the humiliation I suffered myself."

"Promise to let me take revenge myself."

Sheng Xiao had his own principles. He said, "We're husband and wife. It's only right for me to beat people up when you're bullied because of me."

“But I have my pride. I’m injured. I’ll only be at ease if I beat her up myself.” Then, Yu Huang leaned into Sheng Xiao’s arms. She heard Sheng Xiao’s heartbeat and said, “But I’m injured. I will allow you to apply the medicine for me.”

She didn’t want to be Sheng Xiao’s dependent, but she allowed herself to hide in Sheng Xiao’s arms and lick her wounds after she was injured.

Sheng Xiao couldn’t dissuade Yu Huang. He could only agree.

He pressed Yu Huang into his arms and asked guiltily, “Then what can I do for you?”

“Stay by my side all the time, laugh with me, and suffer with me.”

Sheng Xiao tightened his arms and said in a low voice, “...Okay!”

Chapter 584: My Mom Said That Having a Big Appetite Is a Blessing (1)

The grand enrollment competition of the Holy Spirit Academy was announced as the Doomsday Battle Ground closed. The final list of the top 500 experts was also announced on the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website.

At night, Yu Huang leaned into Sheng Xiao’s arms and placed her laptop on her lap. She logged into the website with Sheng Xiao to check the list of nominees.

The moment they entered the Beast Tamer Alliance’s website, the website’s homepage exploded with fireworks.

Yu Huang dazzled by the colorful fireworks.

She covered her forehead with her left hand, shook her head, and laughed. “It must be my mentor’s idea to use fireworks to report the good news.” Lin Jiansheng liked to do such fancy things.

Sheng Xiao leaned his chin on Yu Huang’s short hair. He deliberately rubbed his chin on Yu Huang’s short hair before saying, “I think so too.”

“Let me see the shortlist.” The mouse clicked on the fireworks and automatically jumped into a new link.

A red list with black words appeared on the new page. Sheng Xiao’s name was ranked first.

Among the Beast Tamers between the ages of 20 and 50, Sheng Xiao was the only one who had reached the Grand Master level. He had even entered the Grand Master Thousand Ranking List on the Doomsday Battlefield. It would be ridiculous if he wasn’t ranked first.

He deserved to be first.

Yu Huang took a screenshot happily and saved it. Then, she opened her rarely used social media app and posted a screenshot of Sheng Xiao getting first place. She left a message: “My man is so powerful.”

The moment the post was sent, Yu Huang received countless likes and praises.

She glanced at the message and saw that Vivian left a message for her. She replied to Vivian: “It’s 11 PM. Pregnant women shouldn’t stay up late.”

Vivian replied with an emoji with its tongue hanging out before sleeping.

Yu Huang stared at Vivian's profile picture in a daze.

If Anna was still around, she would definitely be calling her to congratulate her at this time.

Sheng Xiao could sense that Yu Huang was getting sad. He snatched the phone from her hand and said, "Don't look at this. Continue looking at the rankings."

"... Okay."

They continued to look back and found that the second place was an independent cultivator Beast Tamer with a late-stage Supreme Master cultivation. She was 48 years old this year and was a woman called Fang Peipei.

"I know Fang Peipei." Sheng Xiao told Yu Huang, "When I went to Wind Blade Mountain with Yang Yang last year, I heard Fang Peipei's name. It's said that she was a princess of a fallen country and was once a soldier. After her country was destroyed, she refused to be a prisoner of war and hid in Wind Blade Mountain. It's said that her beast form is a cobra and she's good at using poison."

Yu Huang was speechless. "As expected of an independent cultivator from Wind Blade Mountain." Independent cultivators like them who lived in Wind Blade Mountain were more comfortable after entering the Doomsday Battlefield than Beast Tamers like Sheng Xiao and the others, who were born in aristocratic families.

After all, they were used to being on tenterhooks.

Donor was ranked 28th, and Mo Yuelou was ranked 68th.

Yu Huang finished reading the entire ranking list and found that among the top 500 expert ranking list, there was only one Grand Master and six Masters, including Yu Huang. The rest are all superbly capable Supreme Masters.

Among the six Masters who entered the rankings, the Yin Clan occupied three spots. Yu Huang, Yin Rong, and Xiao Shu were respectively ranked 500th, 498th, and 495th.

Xiao Shu was the top-ranked Master.

Other than the three of them, there was also an Elf Master and a Beast Clan Snake Master on the rankings. However, what surprised Yu Huang the most was that the person ranked 496th was actually a 28-year-old Night Elf!

His name was Estelle.

Estelle meant hope.

This person was also the greatest hope of the Night Elves.

It was a very proud thing for the six of them to defeat so many Supreme Masters and Beast Tamers and successfully enter the rankings.

One had to know that there were about 200,000 participants in the Holy Spirit Continent this time. Among them, there were 60,000 to 70,000 Supreme Masters and 130,000 Masters. And Yu Huang and the others were able to defeat those 130,000 Supreme Masters and more than 60,000 Supreme Masters to successfully squeeze into the 500th expert rankings. How difficult was this?!

Among them, Yu Huang was the last to awaken her beast form. She had the shortest cultivation time. Sheng Xiao was proud of her for being ranked 500th.

Chapter 585: My Mom Said That Having a Big Appetite Is a Blessing (2)

After reading the list, Sheng Xiao opened the comments section.

Yu Huang wasn't interested in the comments section. She got up from Sheng Xiao's arms to get off the bed. Sheng Xiao looked away from the computer screen and stopped at the side of Yu Huang's face. He asked her, "Where are you going? Aren't you going to take a look with me?"

Yu Huang said, "I'm going to wash my face and prepare to sleep."

Yu Huang needed to rest more in the next few days. Sleeping early and waking up early was beneficial to her recovery.

"Alright then."

Sheng Xiao watched Yu Huang enter the bathroom before looking down at the comments section.

The number of messages had already exceeded 100,000. Almost all of them were congratulatory messages and mutual encouragement. However, among these positive messages, there were also a few disgusting comments—

Zhang Wuwang: "Hehe, so-and-so was praised as a prodigy by everyone. I thought she could squeeze into the top 100 of the expert rankings, but when I looked at her, she was at the bottom. From the looks of it, she's just so-so!"

This person's comment had been replied to too many times and was pushed to the top ten trending comments.

Sheng Xiao saw the message and guessed that the person was mocking Yu Huang.

He frowned and opened the replies under the user Zhang Wuwang's message. He saw that most people were refuting his point of view and listing out Yu Huang's various difficulties—

The reply that received the most likes said: "I advise you not to be sarcastic. You don't have the ability, yet you're jealous of others. How old is Yu Huang? She's the youngest participant on the list. She only awakened her beast form at the age of 18 and has only cultivated for four years. It's already a great honor for her to surpass everyone and enter the rankings. If you're ignorant, mind your own business. Don't embarrass yourself everywhere."

The second user also defended Yu Huang: "Let's not talk about whether Yu Huang is powerful or not, but you can't do anything but run your potty mouth!"

On the third floor, a woman called Ai Xi said, "I can explain this matter. I'm Ai Xi, from the Elve Clan. I'm a student ranked 497th on the 500th expert rankings. Yu Huang and I entered the same battlefield, but she was more unlucky. The moment she entered the battlefield, she met a female participant from the Great World. That woman was in the top three of the Master Ranking. Yu Huang met a top-notch big shot at the beginning, so she was forced to leave the battlefield. Otherwise, her ranking could have been higher."

Sheng Xiao read the third reply carefully and gave her a thumbs up.

Everyone was familiar with Sheng Xiao's alias. When they saw that Sheng Xiao liked the message, they believed that what Ai Xi said was true.

However, when they thought about how Yu Huang could be considered a famous person on the Holy Spirit Continent, but even an outstanding young Beast Tamer like her could only be abused by others when facing a genius from a Great World, everyone's mood became gloomy.

They belatedly realized that the difference between the Holy Spirit Continent and those large worlds was really too great.

Yu Huang came out after washing her face. She saw Sheng Xiao's fingers typing on the keyboard. He seemed to be arguing with someone. She walked over and closed the notebook. "Never argue with an idiot. They will only bring you down to their level. They are just jealous that I am young and beautiful and entered the expert rankings. They are deliberately looking for trouble. If you argue with them, you will look stupid."

Sheng Xiao smiled. He hugged Yu Huang's waist and deliberately buried his face in her arms. He said in a muffled voice, "I just don't like them belittling you."

Yu Huang patted Sheng Xiao's shoulder. "Don't think about that. Sleep with me."

It had been a few days since the two of them slept together.

As soon as Yu Huang laid down, Sheng Xiao smelled the herbal scent of scar removal ointment on her. The smell was strong, but it wasn't pungent. Sheng Xiao tilted his head and looked at Yu Huang's flawless face. He thought of a question and couldn't help but say, "Can we apply to stay in the couple's room when we go to the Holy Spirit Academy?"

This question really stumped Yu Huang.

"Then let me ask."

"Ask away."

Yu Huang picked up her phone and was about to call Mo Xiao, but when she saw that it was almost midnight, it would be unsuitable to disturb her adoptive father's rest at this late hour, so she said, "I'll ask tomorrow morning."

"Don't forget."

The next morning, all the Beast Tamers on the continent returned home together. The originally lively and crowded Holy City suddenly became a little deserted. The students who had successfully entered

the 500th expert rankings stayed in the Holy City International Hotel. They were going to Rakshasa Empire to go to school together.

In the morning, Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao went downstairs to the dining room for breakfast.

All the students were present, including Donor.

Donor had already packed his luggage and moved into the International Hotel from the royal family. He would set off with them tomorrow.

Donor was wearing a suit made of gold, making him look flashy and elegant. His long hair was tied up with a golden headband today and casually scattered over his shoulders. He was standing in front of a pastry section and choosing.

Noticing that Yu Huang and her husband were here, he immediately put down the clamp in his right hand and waved at them. "Yu Huang, this way."

Sheng Xiao saw the flashy Donor and was repulsed by his golden suit. He looked helpless and lowered his head to say to Yu Huang, "Go find a seat. I'll get you some pastries. What do you want to eat?"

Yu Huang glanced at the food counter.

The Elve Clan' food was extremely bland. There was no meat at all, only some nutritious vegetables, stamens, and snacks. She immediately lost interest and said in a low voice, "I want a bowl of rice porridge, ten purple cabbage rice balls, a bottle of Elve Clan beverage, five goose eggs, two blackberry cakes, one..."

She said more than ten dishes in one go.

Sheng Xiao was stunned. He looked at the exquisite and narrow tray, then at Yu Huang's flat stomach. In the end, he said, "You should come with me to get it."

"Okay."

Yu Huang was a person who could eat a lot. She took two trays of food before finally getting everything she wanted to eat.

Sheng Xiao only wanted a bowl of porridge and a pastry.

Donor was even more ridiculous. He only wanted a small bowl of soup that was as clear as mineral water. It was said that this soup was brewed from the heart of a certain edible tree in the elves. It was low in calories, but it was nutritious. It was most suitable for people like Donor, who needed to maintain appearances.

Donor was sitting at the same table as Sheng Xiao and the others. He was shocked when he saw the food in front of Yu Huang. "You can finish so much?"

Yu Huang picked up the pure white bowl of porridge with both hands and finished the porridge in one gulp. Then, she put down the bowl and frowned as she said, "Without meat, I don't even have an appetite." With that said, she picked up a goose egg with her chopsticks and finished the flowing egg yolk with a slurp.

Donor was speechless.

How was this called having no appetite?

Donor couldn't help but turn to Sheng Xiao and ask softly, "She eats so much when at home?"

Sheng Xiao knew what Donor was surprised about.

In fact, after their cultivation reached the level of a Master, many Beast Tamers had abstained from eating. They could go without eating or drinking for half a month without any problems with their bodies.

In the cultivation world, there were very few people who could eat as much as Yu Huang.

Sheng Xiao lowered his head and ate the porridge. He couldn't hide his smile. He said, "My mother said that it's a blessing to have a big appetite." Lan Yao liked Yu Huang's appetite.

Lan Yao actually had a big appetite. It was said that the reason Sheng Lingfeng was able to woo Lan Yao was because he could cook.

Yu Huang finished the food on the two trays and was almost full.

However, Sheng Xiao and Donor were still eating their breakfast slowly. Yu Huang bit the straw and drank her drink.

The elves' drinks and vegetables were the best in the entire continent. Yu Huang liked to drink them. When the bottle of drinks was almost empty, Yu Huang noticed a slender man walking in.

Chapter 586: Attain Glory After Marrying a Beautiful Wife (1)

That person was extremely ugly. His nose bridge was especially high, and his inverted triangular upper lip looked very much like a human's deformed rabbit's lips. Without saying anything, he revealed two square front teeth.

On his back, there was a pair of small black wings that looked like bats.

This person's appearance was very typical of a Night Elf.

When Yu Huang saw him, she suddenly recalled the first time she saw those elves at a harbor waiting hall in Xixia Ocean when she went to the Lou Lan Ancient Pavilion with Lin Jiansheng to search for cultivation techniques.

Those elves were the same as the Night Elf in front of her. They had high noses, small rabbit lips, and a pair of bat wings on their backs. At that time, Yu Huang thought that the elves were all very ugly. It was only later that she found out that there was a difference between the Light Elves and the Night Elves.

Those who could appear in this restaurant were all official students of the Holy Spirit Academy.

And there was only one Night Elf among the students.

The person who came was probably the 496th ranked Night Elf, Estelle.

The moment the Night Elf entered, she attracted everyone's attention. Many hostile gazes looked at her.

As elves, the flashy Donor was contrasted with the plaine and low-key Estelle was. He was wearing a gray T-shirt with a monkey with a golden stick on the front. The back was cut open with scissors, revealing his wings.

When Estelle turned to get the food, everyone stared at the big hole in the back of his T-shirt.

Tsk tsk.

How poor was he? He couldn't even afford a decent set of clothes.

In fact, the clothes of the elves were made of special fabric. A real elf suit could automatically tear open cracks for the wings to shrink. However, such clothes were also very expensive. Only the Light Elves could afford them. Most Night Elves wore them like Estelle.

Estelle didn't fail to notice the stares, but he didn't care.

His hands were not as fair and beautiful as the Light Elves'. His hands looked rough and gray. They were covered in calluses from heavy work, and there were many black dirty things hidden in the gaps between his fingerprints.

Because he had been working hard all year round, the dirt in his fingerprints could no longer be washed away.

Seeing that he was about to get the food, the manager of the hotel restaurant quickly walked over and smiled awkwardly.

"Night Elf..." Although the person in front of him was a lowly Night Elf, he was still a student of the Holy Spirit Academy and would have extraordinary achievements in the future. Offending him wouldn't be a wise thing to do. Fortunately, the manager realized his mistake in addressing him in time and hurriedly changed his words. "Master."

The manager picked up a tray and a food clip. His words seemed respectful, but he couldn't hide his arrogance. "In a high-class restaurant, we can't touch food with our hands."

At this point, he looked down at Estelle's dirty and calloused hands. A hint of disdain flashed in his eyes as he said, "After all, if it's dirty, others can't eat it anymore."

With that, he raised the food clip in his hand and deliberately waved it in front of Estelle. He said, "We usually use food clips. Look, we do this."

He picked up a multigrain steamed bun and placed it on the plate. He then picked up some ordinary vegetables and placed a pair of chopsticks beside the plate. Then, he handed the plate to Estelle.

Estelle stared at the food on his plate and pursed his lips.

He was a 28-year-old adult. He hadn't learned how to abstain from eating. He was used to doing heavy work and had a huge appetite.

This wasn't enough to fill the gaps between his teeth.

Estelle suddenly looked up and said to the manager, "Give me the food clip."

The corner of the manager's mouth twitched slightly. He said, "Master, I can serve you." The manager clearly didn't want the other party to touch anything in the restaurant. He was already being tolerant by letting the other party use the restaurant's plate.

Estelle fell silent.

Yu Huang noticed this scene and knew that the manager was deliberately making things difficult for Estelle. However, she didn't intend to stand up for that Night Elf.

She could help him once, but not forever.

Those who had been subservient for a long time were like infant children who couldn't walk. Just because one forcefully pulled him up didn't mean that he really stood up completely.

Chapter 587: Attain Glory After Marrying a Beautiful Wife (2)

If the slaves wanted to turn over, they had to take the initiative to pick up their weapons and stand up!

Donor elegantly put down the spoon in his mouth and picked up a napkin to wipe the paper, as if he didn't notice the commotion behind him.

Just as everyone thought that this Night Elf would be as cowardly and compromising as those submissive Night Elves, the young man called Estelle suddenly grabbed the manager's arm and broke it expressionlessly.

"Ah!!!" The manager screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

He knelt on the ground and pressed his left hand against his bleeding right arm.

Staring at the severed arm lying on the ground, the manager revealed a shocked and pained expression.

Estelle bent down and took the food clip from the broken arm. He squatted on the ground and looked into the manager's eyes. In a calm but firm tone, he said, "Perhaps you are superior to me in terms of race, but my strength is a hundred times greater than yours. What right do you have to bully a Master?"

With that, Estelle stood up and, as the manager had taught him, pinched the food clip and focused on choosing the food he wanted to eat.

The manager could only glare fiercely at the other party's back, but he didn't dare to say another word.

When Yu Huang saw this scene, the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

After Estelle picked out enough food, he carried the food to the window and sat down. He ate very quickly, even faster than Yu Huang. After he finished eating, he left the dining room alone and planned to take a walk in the Holy City.

Estelle's hometown was in the northernmost part of the Light Sea, near the demonic cave. It was very barren there.

The students recruited by the Holy Spirit Academy would all take an aircraft to Rakshasa Empire tomorrow. Estelle was afraid that he would miss the aircraft, so he specifically set off for the Holy City a day early.

His family didn't have a car, and almost none of the Night Elves could afford a car. He had ridden a horse all the way here.

As a Night Elf, he had no money and no right to stay in an international hotel. Tonight, he would be wandering the streets.

Moreover, Night Elves weren't allowed to enter the Holy City during the day. If he hadn't successfully entered the 500th expert rankings, he would never have the right or chance to see the Holy City during the day.

This was a rare opportunity. Estelle wanted to take a good look at the Holy City.

As soon as he walked out of the hotel, the people on the road were attracted by the pair of ugly black wings on his back.

How could a Night Elf appear in the Holy City during the day?

However, when they saw that the security guards at the entrance of the hotel didn't stop him, the pedestrians stopped and sized him up for a moment before dispersing.

Estelle walked through the bustling and unfamiliar streets. He looked at the clean marble road boards under his feet and thought about the black and barren soil of his hometown.

They couldn't find such a clean land in their hometown.

Moreover, the land in the north of the Light Sea was very barren and wasn't conducive to food cultivation. In their hometown, they sowed seeds in the winter. When they harvested them next year, nine out of ten wouldn't germinate, and the only potato that germinated was still growing very badly.

Because the north of the Light Sea was really too poor, so poor that even rats and demon beasts knew to steal food from the crops.

In order not to let the potatoes at home be secretly eaten, and in order not to let his younger siblings starve to death, Estelle, who had awakened his beast form, settled his home in the farm. He was a police officer in the farm and was responsible for helping the entire village take care of the crops.

When he was fighting against those demon beasts that stole things, he had also cultivated a lot of skills.

Moreover, the place where Estelle was located was very poor. There was no television or computer in the village, and there was only one phone in the entire village.

Estelle originally didn't know about the enrollment of the Holy Spirit Academy. It was only when those noble and powerful Beast Tamers came to the north of the Light Sea and came to the terrifying demonic cave that Estelle found out that there was a Beast Tamer Academy called the Holy Spirit Academy recruiting students. These people were all here to participate in the enrollment competition.

He overheard the conversation of a few Light Elves and learned that as long as he could enter the Holy Spirit Academy and become a student there, he would be able to prosper and have no worries about food and clothing. After receiving this news, Estelle took leave from the village head to compete.

After the villagers learned of Estelle's thoughts, they supported his actions.

The village head also gave Estelle a gray T-shirt that he had kept for many years. He said proudly, "I went to the Holy City 30 years ago. I bought this from a clothing store at the farmers' market. This T-shirt is the most popular design in the city. You can wear it to the competition. It's presentable."

There was a monkey holding a stick on the T-shirt. According to the village chief, the monkey was the Great Sage, Sun Wukong.

The village chief stroked the golden-hooped rod in Sun Wukong's hand lovingly. He said, "The seller said that the character won every battle he fought. He was very powerful. Estelle, if you wear it, you will definitely be invincible."

Estelle was flattered to learn that the shirt had a powerful background. When he wore it, he was afraid that he would ruin it.

The village chief was very burly. His T-shirt made Estelle look very thin.

The village chief placed his hand on Estelle's shoulder. He told Estelle, "Estelle, don't worry and go to the competition. The entire village will help you take care of your younger siblings. If you can enter that Holy Spirit Academy, then go and study with peace of mind. When you come back after you become successful, you can install a landline for every family in the village to repay our kindness."

"If you're really capable, find the most beautiful wife. That kid from the neighboring village, Carson, found a beautiful wife. Find someone even more beautiful and give us glory!"

With the ambition to enter the Holy Spirit Academy, to prosper, to find a good-looking wife, and to install a landline for every family in the village, Estelle went to participate in the competition.

Chapter 588: Damn Tsundere VS Barbarian

Estelle had decided to participate in the competition at the last minute. He did not know that he had to register online for the competition. He carried a bag filled with roasted potatoes and sweet potatoes and went to the demonic cave alone.

That day, there were more than 200,000 Beast Tamers near the demonic cave. Estelle was among them, but no one realized that there was a Night Elf here.

Estelle stood on the peak of the demonic cave with the other Beast Tamers. When he saw that handsome man throw all the Beast Tamers into the demonic cave but let him go, he was extremely disappointed and thought that the Night Elves were not qualified to participate.

He thought that perhaps it was because he was too ugly that he ignored his existence, but the handsome man noticed his existence and raised his eyebrows as he asked in elven language, "Who are you?"

Estelle had heard the Light Elves discuss this person's identity in private.

It was said that he was the Grand State Master of the Divine Moon Empire, a Prime Master with an extremely high cultivation level. He seemed to be the principal of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Being questioned by the Grand State Master, Estelle appeared nervous. He stammered, "I-I'm Estelle."

The Grand State Master noticed that he was not wearing a survival ring on his hand and asked, "You're participating in the competition? How old are you?"

Estelle said, "Twenty-eight."

"What about your cultivation level?"

Estelle was stunned for a moment. Then, he shook his head honestly and said, "I don't know my cultivation level." Very few Night Elves could awaken their beast form because their status was low and they lived a poor life. There was not even a decent school in the north where the Night Elves lived, let alone a Beast Tamer Academy.

Estelle, who had not received formal Beast Tamer education, had no idea what his cultivation level was.

He thought about it and added very seriously, "I can kill five Lulu Beasts in one go."

Mo Xiao was speechless.

Good lord, there was actually a participant who did not even know his cultivation level.

The Lulu Beast was a unique demon beast species in the Light Sea. It was a level-four demon beast. They were usually vegetarian, but ate people when they were very hungry. They were ferocious demon beasts.

Since the other party could kill five Lulu Beasts in one go, he should have some ability.

Mo Xiao suddenly pushed him. Estelle subconsciously resisted with both hands. In that instant, two spirit energy halos appeared on his head. Mo Xiao stared at the halos on his head and understood.

Mo Xiao told him, "You're a Master." Mo Xiao could tell at a glance how lowly Estelle's birth was. It was very rare for an elf like him to have the cultivation of a Master at the age of 28.

Mo Xiao felt some pity for Estelle and made an exception to give him a survival ring. "I hope your performance is worthy of the exception I made." With that, Mo Xiao pressed his finger gently, and Estelle was pushed into the demonic cave by an incomparably powerful force and entered the Doomsday Battlefield.

After recalling this past, Estelle was extremely grateful for the Grand State Master's help.

He thought: If I become successful in the future, I must give the Grand State Master the most expensive phone to express my gratitude.

Telephones were a very luxurious electronic item for the villages where the Night Elves lived. Estelle thought that since they didn't have phones in his hometown, other people didn't have phones either.

His thoughts were very naive and simple. He wanted to use his hard work to earn enough money to buy the most advanced phone and give it to the Grand State Master, whom he respected and was grateful to the most.

At that moment, Estelle found himself in a square with a huge statue standing on it. The statue had a pair of holy white wings. He looked like an angel descending.

Estelle stared at the angel, mesmerized.

At this moment, Estelle heard a cold and noble voice say, "He is the most powerful war god of the elves, Moldo. We all address him respectfully as the Elven King."

Upon hearing this, Estelle turned to look at his right side in surprise. He saw a golden-haired Light Elf standing on his right. His white wings were docilely hidden behind the Light Elf's back. His side profile was facing Estelle. His eyebrows, nose, and lips were exquisite and perfect.

Even the old carpenter in Estelle's village, who was best at carving, could not carve such a beautiful person as the one in front of him.

Estelle swore to God that in all his years, this was the first time he had met such a beautiful and moving elf.

He was more than a thousand times better looking than the wife of the neighboring village's Carson!

Estelle's heart suddenly raced.

If he brought him back to the village, he would definitely make Carson's wife pale in comparison!

Donor noticed that the other party had been staring at his face in a daze. He frowned slightly and pretended to be angry. He questioned the other party fiercely, "What are you looking at? Have you never seen a good-looking person?"

Unexpectedly, Estelle nodded obediently.

Donor was speechless.

Damn!

Where did this person come from? He actually had such good taste!

Donor clicked his tongue and suddenly handed a shirt on his right arm to Estelle. He said impatiently, "There's a trash can over there. Please help me throw some trash."

Estelle took the shirt and felt its soft and delicate touch. His eyes were filled with pity and reluctance. This shirt was obviously very soft and precious. Estelle had never touched such a good-quality shirt in his life.

"You don't want such a nice shirt?" The people from the city were indeed extravagant.

Donor looked at the golden Light Sea in the distance and said coldly, "Yes, there's red wine spilled on it. I never wear dirty clothes."

Estelle didn't know what red wine was.

There was no such thing in their village.

Estelle picked up the shirt and saw that there was indeed something red on the hem.

Although the shirt was dirty, it could still be worn for a few more years.

Estelle lowered his head and hid his flushed face. He asked softly, "Since you don't want this anymore, can you give it to me?"

Donor pretended to roll his eyes in disdain and said in the fiercest tone, "If you want it, I'll give it to you."

Estelle's face broke into a smile. "Thank you. Thank you."

Donor stared at Estelle and suddenly asked, "Don't you know me?" There was actually someone in the Light Sea who didn't know him, Prince Donor?

Estelle was stunned. Then he shook his head and said, "No." After a pause, he asked, "Should I know you?" He did know the king on the coins.

Donor said with an unreadable expression, "You haven't seen me on television before?"

Estelle immediately revealed a sad and lonely expression. He shook his head and said, "Our village doesn't have a television yet."

Donor was speechless.

The Night Elves were indeed a bunch of backward barbarians!

Chapter 589: Foreseeing a New Future (1)

At this moment, Donor's phone suddenly rang. He picked up his phone and realized that it was a group message. Just this morning, all the students who had been successfully accepted into the Holy Spirit Academy had joined a WeChat group called the 'Holy Spirit Academy Group No. 1'.

The group members were prohibited from speaking, so the group had been very quiet.

Realizing that someone was speaking in the group, Donor opened the group chat and saw a message from an administrator with the tag "Dean—Lin Feng."

"All students, please pack your luggage immediately and prepare to board the plane to set off for Rakshasa Empire for the final assessment before enrollment."

Final assessment?

Was there another test?

Donor's expression darkened. He put his phone in his pocket and was about to leave when he suddenly turned around and asked Estelle, who was holding the shirt and standing behind him, "Aren't you coming with me?"

Estelle asked, "Where are we going?"

Donor stared at his calloused hands and guessed something. He couldn't help but press his forehead and say helplessly, "Don't tell me you don't even have a phone?"

Estelle looked embarrassed.

Only the especially rich could afford a phone. In their village, no one in the ten villages nearby could afford a phone. Even if they could, the Night Elves didn't have internet or electricity.

Donor's eyes widened.

He knew that the conditions of the rural Night Elves living in the north were very primitive and backward, but he didn't expect them to be so primitive.

It was remarkable that Estelle had walked out of a place like that.

"Let's go. We're setting off for Rakshasa Empire."

"Okay!"

* *

A luxurious aircraft stopped in the sky above the Golden Channel of the Light Sea. The dean, Lin Feng, stood on the observation platform of the aircraft and loudly called out names with a roster in his hand. Those who were called quietly boarded the aircraft.

The boarding order was according to the rankings. Yu Huang, Yin Rong, and the others sat in the last row. A row could seat 20 people, and there was a spacious corridor in the middle of every five seats.

Xiao Shu was ranked 495th. He happened to be sitting at the side of the corridor. Estelle was sitting on Xiao Shu's right across the corridor. On Estelle's right, there was the Light Elf, Ash, and on his right was Yin Rong. On Yin Rong's right, there was the girl from the Snake Clan, and Yu Huang was sitting in the window seat.

The Snake Girl's tail was especially long and smooth.

She was wearing a golden waist dress with a belt around her sexy waist. Her light red tail fell to the ground. Sunlight entered from the window beside Yu Huang and landed on the Snake Clan girl's tail. This made her tail look shiny.

Yu Huang lowered her eyes and stared at the thick and powerful snake tail. She closed her eyes tightly and secretly swallowed hard.

In the eyes of others, Snake Clan girls were beautiful, sexy, and exotic.

But in Yu Huang's eyes, she was delicious.

Yu Huang closed her eyes and could smell the snake blood released from the other party's body. It was so fresh, so hot, and so... appetizing.

Yu Huang hurriedly turned her head to look out the window. She widened her eyes to admire the sea view and tried her best to ignore the temptation that the snake beside her gave her. As Estelle sat beside the girl called Ash, he could clearly sense her disdain for him.

Ash was wearing a white halter dress. Her wings were spread open and hung behind the back of the chair. Her white wings were big and voluptuous, and she looked powerful and holy.

The wings on Estelle's back were black and ugly, like those of a bat.

Estelle's wings accidentally touched Ash's wings. Ash quietly moved towards Yin Rong and tried to stay away from Estelle.

The Snake Clan girl also sensed the aura of a natural enemy from Yu Huang. Sitting beside Yu Huang, she felt her blood flow slow down, like it was about to freeze.

The Snake Clan girl was a little afraid of Yu Huang. That was the trembling of a low-level bloodline when facing a high-level natural enemy.

Thus, the Snake Clan girl silently moved towards Yin Rong.

Yin Rong's expression became complicated. She lowered her eyes and glanced at Ash on the left, then at the snake girl on the right. She thought to herself in frustration, "Why am I not a man?"

Xiao Shu, who was eating bubble gum, suddenly blew a big bubble at Estelle. "Bro, let's change seats." Xiao Shu spoke the language of the Divine Moon Empire.

Chapter 590: Foreseeing a New Future (2)

Estelle, who came from the countryside, couldn't understand the Divine Moon Empire's language, so she looked at Xiao Shu in confusion.

Xiao Shu clicked his tongue and stood up to walk to Estelle. Then, he bent down and reached out his long arm to hold Yin Rong's cheek before kissing her on the forehead.

Yin Rong glared at him reproachfully. "What are you doing?"

Xiao Shu chuckled and knocked Estelle's head. "Do you understand, bro?"

Estelle didn't understand the Divine Moon Empire's language, but he knew what PDA was.

He hurriedly unbuckled his seatbelt and rolled to Xiao Shu's seat.

Xiao Shu said to Ash, "Little angel, let's change seats."

Ash nodded and sat down where Estelle had been sitting. Xiao Shu sat down beside Yin Rong and hugged her shoulder. He pretended to be mysterious as he said, "Rong'er, do you know what the final assessment is?"

Her shoulder was a little hot from Xiao Shu's hug. Yin Rong tried her best to remain calm. She shook her head and said, "I don't know." She only found out about the final assessment after seeing the group message.

Xiao Shu suddenly pouted at Yu Huang. "Patriarch, do you know?"

As the patriarch of the Yin Clan and Mo Xiao's goddaughter, Yu Huang definitely knew the inside story.

Yu Huang opened her eyes.

Hearing Xiao Shu's words, the Beast Tamers sitting in front of them pricked up their ears to hear Yu Huang's explanation.

Yu Huang tried her best to ignore the existence of the Snake Clan girl beside her. She opened her mouth and said calmly, "A portion of the Supreme Masters who failed to be selected are dissatisfied with this recruitment competition and request to take the test again."

Xiao Shu raised his eyebrows. "Displeased?" He pondered for a moment and figured out the reason. "Do they think the competition at the Doomsday Battlefield is unfair?"

Yu Huang nodded.

Noticing that the Beast Tamers in front were all curious about this question, she raised her voice and explained loudly, "The Holy Spirit Academy wants to recruit the top 500 Beast Tamers with the strongest combat strength between the ages of 20 to 50. In the Doomsday Battlefield, the cultivation levels of the enemies that Beast Tamers of different cultivation levels encountered were also different. The opponents that we, the participants with the cultivation of a Master, encountered were all at the cultivation level of a Master. As for those eliminated Supreme Master competitors, the opponents they encountered were all stronger Supreme Masters."

"Therefore, some of the eliminated Supreme Master Beast Tamers felt that the competition in the Doomsday Battlefield didn't meet the requirements of the Holy Spirit Academy's enrollment competition. Therefore, this batch of Supreme Master Beast Tamers jointly issued a protest and applied to hold a more fair and just assessment again."

Among the participants who had been shortlisted for the 500th expert rankings, most of them were Beast Tamers with the cultivation of Supreme Masters. Only Yu Huang and the others were Masters. The Beast Tamers who had protested were actually dissatisfied with the shortlisted candidates.

They thought it was unfair.

And in fact, this was indeed a little unfair.

After hearing Yu Huang's explanation, Yin Rong and Xiao Shu's expressions became serious. "So, for the sake of fairness, the academy intends to hold a more fair and just test again?"

"That's right."

Xiao Shu asked again, "Is everyone going to participate in the final assessment, or are we the only six Masters going to participate in the final assessment with that group of Supreme Masters?"

Yu Huang pursed her rosy lips and said, "Only the six of us."

The expressions of the girl called Ash and the girl from the Snake Clan instantly became solemn. Yin Rong and Xiao Shu also frowned. Only Estelle was completely unaffected because he couldn't understand Yu Huang's words.

He looked around with the novelty of a country bumpkin entering the city for the first time.

It would take six hours to travel from the Holy City of Light Sea to the Rakshasa Empire.

Everyone settled their lunch on the aircraft.

Everyone received a lunch box. There were vegetables, meat, and fresh sashimi in the lunch box. Yu Huang was famished from the seduction of the Snake Clan girl beside her. She asked the staff for five lunch boxes. She felt better after filling her stomach.

After eating too much, Yu Huang left her seat and went to the observation deck outside.

Sheng Xiao chatted with a group of men on the observation deck. Everyone had a cigarette in their hand. Sheng Xiao had one too, but he didn't smoke.

Sheng Xiao's expression changed immediately when he saw Yu Huang walking out while rubbing her stomach. He, who had been cold and calm just now, immediately put on a considerate expression. He walked towards Yu Huang quickly and asked with concern, "What's wrong with your stomach?"

When the men saw how considerate Sheng Xiao was to Yu Huang, they couldn't help but peek at them curiously.

They had seen the post and were interested in how Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang interacted.

Yu Huang rubbed her stomach and said mischievously, "The baby is kicking me."

Everyone was speechless.

They subconsciously shifted their gazes to Yu Huang's flat abdomen.

Her stomach looked very flat, and it was obvious that she wasn't pregnant yet. The baby was so young, but the baby was already moving?

Sheng Xiao was stunned. "Stop it. I'm serious. Are you not feeling well?"

Yu Huang shook her head. "No, I ate too much. I'm going to the bathroom."

Sheng Xiao was speechless.

After Yu Huang finished using the bathroom, she met Estelle when she came out.

Estelle had finished using the bathroom and was studying the use of the high-tech tap. It was an induction tap, but they still used the most primitive water pipe in their village. Every time they used water, they had to use their mouths to suck the water out.

Estelle didn't know how to use a high-tech thing like a sensor faucet.

He dug his finger into the hole and fiddled with it. When he realized that he couldn't get any water out, his face turned red.

Yu Huang walked over and calmly placed her hands under the tap. After she waited for a second, the water flowed out automatically. Estelle noticed Yu Huang's actions and became enlightened.

He followed suit and reached his hand under the tap.

Finally, there was water.

After Yu Huang washed her hands, she placed them under the dryer and blew them dry. After blowing them dry, she turned around and said to Estelle, who was still rubbing his hands, “Do you know that there will be an ultimate assessment before school starts?”

Yu Huang spoke in Elven.

Estelle understood this and clearly looked surprised. He asked in confusion, “Is there a test?”

“Yes.”

Yu Huang told Estelle about some of the Supreme Masters’ requests for a fair assessment.

After Estelle heard the whole story, she held Yu Huang’s hand gratefully. “Thank you. You’re really a good person.”

Yu Huang felt a little awkward when she was suddenly praised.

“You can do it.”

Estelle was ugly, but his eyes were as dark and pure as the night sky.

Yu Huang stared into Estelle’s eyes and suddenly felt a little dazed.

Immediately after, she saw an unfamiliar scene—

It was an incomparably vast square. In the middle of the square, there stood a towering statue. The statue was a man wearing a black military uniform. The black wings on his back were completely spread out and almost covered half the sky.

Under the statue, there was a crystal tablet with seven words written on it—

The Elven King Estelle.

The scene in front of her suddenly shattered.

Yu Huang blinked. Those images had all disappeared, and what appeared in front of her was Estelle’s smiling face.

Yu Huang was unable to match this fellow in front of her with the divine and powerful future Elven King that she had foreseen. Who would have thought that this fellow would become the true Elven King of the Light Sea?