

Tang Sect 261

[Chapter 261.1: The Blazing Delicate Apricots Test](#)

Wang Qiu'er was taken aback, and her eyes immediately grew sharp. She understood now, the Delicate Silk Immortal had made things very clear. If Huo Yuhao hadn't chosen to risk his life to ingest that herb, they would probably have faced an all-out assault from the plant-type soul beasts around the Icefire Yin Yang Well. There was no need to discuss the other plants around them, as the hundred-thousand year Delicate Silk Immortal herself wasn't a force that they could deal with. In other words, Huo Yuhao's impulsiveness had actually saved their lives!

Huo Yuhao's expression was calm. His spiritual sea had been boosted once more, and his mind had become more transparent and clearer than before. That outcome was something that he had guessed would happen, so it didn't come as a surprise to him.

Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh and said, "It seems like I've been blessed with a fortuitous opportunity among all the dangers and perils. That means, You You, I don't have to thank you. What I want to know is, what test will I have to go through after this? What test will I have to complete to obtain that book?"

The Delicate Silk Immortal puffed indignantly and said, "You should still thank me. Look, the Fullmoon Piercing Autumn Dew I chose for you is so compatible with you. Even though the Fullmoon Piercing Autumn Dew can't be considered the best magical herb around here, it's still ranked amongst the immortal herbs, and it's also one of the most appropriate herbs for you in this place. Furthermore, it's the easiest to absorb. I didn't let you feel any pain or suffering at all!"

Huo Yuhao forced a laugh and said, "But I've sustained a lot of emotional pain. Alright, thank you, then. You can tell me about the test I have to go through now."

The Delicate Silk Immortal was satisfied as she said, "That's better. The test before this has proven that your personality is trustworthy. That means, the subsequent test will be about your abilities. You can't protect this book even if you have it if you're not strong enough, yes? Therefore, according to what that person said, you have to display sufficient ability before you can take this book. You will have to fight against a soul beast suitable for your level to prove that you have sufficient strength. This combat..."

"Wait, can you get to the point?" Huo Yuhao had no choice but to interrupt the Delicate Silk Immortal, as she was just too long-winded. If he were to let her continue like this, he would probably start feeling dizzy by the time there was a conclusion.

The Delicate Silk Immortal grunted and said, "It hasn't been easy for me to find someone to talk to, and you're not going to let me talk more? Do you have any courtesy left in you? Hmph, I will choose a strong one for you, then. Ah Jiao, Ah Jiao, are you there? Please answer me if you are!"

Ah Jiao? Huo Yuhao's eyes focused, and a strange event occurred. The four pupils in his eyes flickered at the same time, and his dual pupils fused together, with the purple pupil behind and his black pupil in front. The purple pupil was slightly larger, and it appeared as if his black pupil had a purple light around it.

Huo Yuhao released his Spirit Eyes, and purple and black light sparkled at the same time. If one didn't inspect them closely, one would only be able to see that his eyes had become entirely purple-golden. He hadn't released his Purple Demon Eyes, and yet his eyes were already purple-gold.

"Ah Jiao, Ah Jiao, please answer me! Otherwise, I'm going to disturb you." The Delicate Silk Immortal's petals began to flap around as she spoke, and a white streak of light appeared from the white part of the lake before condensing in the air as ice crystals. The crystals instantly lined up in a formation as they pushed towards the center of the shore on the red side.

"You're so irritating, You You, you garrulous thing. You're interrupting my pleasant dreams again!" an intensely displeased voice was finally heard. It was also a female voice. However, her voice was a lot brighter and crisper, and she didn't have You You's tenderness. Her voice sounded a little more... valiant?

A red sphere lit up on the red lake's shore in the distance, and Huo Yuhao and Wang Qiu'er could finally see where this other enormous talking flower was located.

This plant was completely fiery-red. It didn't really look like a flower, and was instead extremely tall. It was almost ten feet tall, while the open flower was slightly smaller than the Delicate Silk Immortal in diameter, and in the shape of a cabbage. Its entire body seemed like it had been sculpted from red rubies. It glowed once more, and the temperature of the air inside the valley rose a little bit.

Huo Yuhao and Wang Qiu'er were both highly resistant to heat, but they could still feel heatwaves smacking them in the face, and they instinctively channeled their soul power to fight against them.

The Delicate Silk Immortal said, "Ah Jiao, can't you see that we have visitors? You shall conduct this assessment. I can lift a burden off my chest if he can pass this test."

The plant referred to as Ah Jiao answered, "What burden do you have to lift? Isn't it just about the crystals that we have cultivated for many years? I sincerely hope that nobody comes to visit us."

The Delicate Silk Immortal giggled and said, "What's wrong with that? We don't have any use for the crystals even if we keep them. Furthermore, he may not even pass your test. Without that person's help all those years ago, we would have ceased to exist. Why do you have to be so petty? If you are that unwilling, then I will let Aniseed do it. This will prove that Aniseed is more powerful than you are."

"Nonsense! How is that scoundrel stronger than me? It's obvious that I'm stronger, so you shut up! Come here, little boy, and let me teach you a lesson. Please bugger off from this place as soon as you lose."

The fiery-red plant trembled, and a red beam of light soared from her body into the sky. A strange scene appeared – the dense vegetation in the valley suddenly opened a path as the plants on the ground separated to either side, and a path was created all the way from the Delicate Silk Immortal to where the fiery-red plant was located.

The Delicate Silk Immortal said to Huo Yuhao, "Go, go! Ah Jiao's temper isn't so good, and she is known as the Blazing Delicate Apricot. She's a fire-type immortal herb, and she's extremely hot. Furthermore, you will be affected by the Blazing Sunspring when you're fighting over there."

Huo Yuhao laughed bitterly and said, “She is a hundred-thousand year soul beast, and I only have five soul rings. She has every advantage possible, doesn’t that mean I’m just throwing my life away if I carry on with this test?”

The Delicate Silk Immortal said, “Are you stupid? I never said that you have to defeat her. All you have to do is pass the test. Quickly, now! You cannot ask me how you can pass this test, as everyone does it differently. It’s all up to you now!”

Huo Yuhao knew that he couldn’t back down at a time like this. Furthermore, for some reason, his other senses had risen to another level after his Spirit Eyes evolved, and he could even detect a little bit of another person’s thoughts and feelings. For instance, he could feel intense worry and anxiety from Wang Qiu’er beside him, while he didn’t feel any hostility or evil intentions from the Delicate Silk Immortal. It felt like this large flower and the plants around them no longer harbored any hostility or aggression towards them after he had passed the first test.

Huo Yuhao was naturally a lot more confident than before with this realization. He nodded in Wang Qiu’er’s direction before he widened his stride and stepped onto the path that the plants had opened.

Wang Qiu’er hurriedly attempted to follow him, but the plants before her immediately closed up and sealed off her path. Voluminous vines swept into the sky and transformed into a barricade that prevented her from moving forward.

“You can’t go. This is a test that he has to face by himself!” the Delicate Silk Immortal’s voice rang out.

Wang Qiu’er shot a cold glare at her and said, “Have you forgotten what I said before this?”

“Uh... don’t be like that. Okay, okay, I’ll just tell you secretly. No danger will come to him even if he fails the test, as everybody is now treating him like a friend after he passed the personality test. Come, chat with me. The two of you can leave in peace even if he doesn’t pass this test.”

Wang Qiu’er glanced at her. She wasn’t afraid that the flower was lying to her, and so she decided to sit down on the spot. However, she didn’t utter a single sound, let alone chat with the Delicate Silk Immortal.

The Delicate Silk Immortal was becoming a little bored and dejected. Her large pink flower began to droop as she muttered under her breath, “You’re not interesting at all. You think you possess...”

“Shut up!” Wang Qiu’er fired off another fiery glare as golden light erupted and an intimidating look flowed from her pinkish-blue eyes. The plants around her arched backward conspicuously, as if they had been blown back by a gust of strong wind.

The Delicate Silk Immortal said hurriedly, “Alright, alright! Calm down, calm down! I’ll just stop talking...”

Huo Yuhao didn’t hear their conversation, as his attention had been locked entirely onto the Blazing Delicate Apricot ever since he stepped onto the path created by those plants.

There was no question that she was a formidable fire-type plant soul beast, and she was a hundred-thousand year soul beast as well. He knew that he was no match for her, but according to what the Delicate Silk Immortal had said, he didn’t have to defeat her. Since that was the case, then all he could do was give everything he had.

The Icefire Yin Yang Well comprised two lakes, but its surface area wasn't that big. Huo Yuhao stepped forward steadily and quickly followed the path to where the Blazing Delicate Apricot was located.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot was clearly a lot fiercer than the Delicate Silk Immortal was. Not a single plant grew within two hundred feet around her, and the plants that lived beyond two hundred feet were mostly red, or close to red. There was no question that they were all fire-type plants.

Huo Yuhao didn't know much about this mystical place, but he had been observing everything around him ever since he had arrived. He had discovered through his observations that the plants in this mystical cornucopia had their own hierarchy. The plants that were located closer to the Icefire Yin Yang Well were either highly resistant to intense chill or intense heat, or they were extremely compatible with these temperatures. That also meant the plants closer to the lake were stronger than the others. The Delicate Silk Immortal and the Blazing Delicate Apricot grew by the lakeshore, and there was no doubt that these two flowers were some of the strongest entities in this place.

The Delicate Silk Immortal grew at a location near the lake's intersection, meaning her element was relatively neutral, and she didn't lean towards ice or fire. However, the Blazing Delicate Apricot before him was undoubtedly the dominant one among all the fire-type plants, as she took up the central spot on the Blazing Sunspring's shore.

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All these discoveries were important to Huo Yuhao. At least, it was a start to understanding this place better.

He took another step and finally entered that barren patch of land. Huo Yuhao immediately felt a wave of intense and scorching heat hit him in the face, and even his clothes began to smell burnt. The air around him was rippling from the heat!

It's so hot!

Huo Yuhao almost instinctively unleashed his Ice Empress' Armor, which covered his entire body. Ultimate Ice was Ultimate Ice after all, and even though Huo Yuhao was still a world away from the Blazing Delicate Apricot's cultivation and close to the Blazing Sunspring, he still had enough strength to protect himself in such an environment.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot quivered faintly as she said, "Eh? Ultimate Ice. It's no wonder You You wants me to do it. Little guy, let me see if your Ultimate Ice is stronger, or if my Ultimate Fire is stronger."

Huo Yuhao forced a laugh and replied, "That doesn't seem very fair senior, as our cultivations are not equal in the first place. Furthermore, you have the Blazing Sunspring behind you that You You speaks of, so my abilities will be greatly reduced. How could I be a match for you?"

The Blazing Delicate Apricot grunted and said, "Weren't you extremely courageous when you ingested the Fullmoon Piercing Autumn Dew? Why are you cowering away now?"

Huo Yuhao answered seriously, "I'm not cowering away. The only thing is that book is extremely important to me, and I absolutely have to pass your test. Therefore, all I'm hoping for is that the test will be more just and fair. I also believe that you're not the kind to bully weaker individuals."

The Blazing Delicate Apricot said plainly, "Saying all that is useless. My test has been predetermined, and what you shall face is an opponent that is equal to your abilities – Ultimate Fire. However, your opponent will be supported by the Blazing Sunspring, and you will pass if you defeat your opponent. Otherwise, you can leave."

The Blazing Delicate Apricot leaned backwards vigorously as she spoke, and a peculiar fiery-red whirlpool suddenly appeared in front of the flower. The whirlpool resembled a colossal whale sucking in water as it drew in a large pool of fiery-red spring water from the Blazing Sunspring before firing the water into the air in a violent pillar.

The fiery-red pillar of water condensed and didn't fall apart. The air around it began to twist energetically and contort wherever this pillar passed, and the temperature within the valley skyrocketed once more.

"The test has begun!" the Blazing Delicate Apricot's emotionless voice rang out.

The purplish-golden light in Huo Yuhao's eyes became more intense as he half-crouched, and he made a pose as if he were about to erupt at any moment. His right hand's Darkgolden Terrorclaw lashed out, and a bluish-green light shone like a wave from his chest.

The fiery-red pillar descended from the sky and came directly for Huo Yuhao.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot's voice could be heard once more. "Oh, yes. You're not allowed to step out of this barren area to avoid damaging the plants around you. You will lose if you step out of this area."

Huo Yuhao would have cursed at the top of his voice if he could, or if he had the time to curse. He couldn't step out of this area, and that meant he would have to battle in the second hottest place within this valley. His Ultimate Ice would be greatly weakened in the process, while the Blazing Delicate Apricot's intense heat would be greatly amplified. How could he win this fight, even if they had the same cultivation?

It was a pity that he had no time or space to curse. The searing pillar of water bore down on him as his Spirit Eyes stared ahead, and he could clearly feel how frightening this attack was. The Blazing Sunspring was so hot that even Ma Xiaotao's transformation into the Darkness Phoenix couldn't compare to it. This was true Ultimate Fire!

The red pillar of water covered an enormous area, but Huo Yuhao didn't intend to meet force with force. He tapped on the ground with his foot, and his entire body sprang into the air like a lightning bolt. He twisted and somersaulted in the sky as he nimbly dodged the pillar.

Some of the blazing spring water smeared across his Ice Empress' Armor, and some of the diamond crystals formed by the armor melted as a result. However, he managed to jump through an opening, and his left hand supported him on the ground as his body turned once more in midair. He tapped on the ground with his foot and changed directions as he leapt through yet another crack in the pillar.

His Spiritual Detection had evolved, and this gave him even greater ability to grasp opportunities. He narrowly but impeccably evaded the Blazing Sunspring's attack.

However, the scorching spring water didn't disappear when it landed on the ground. Instead, it congregated together strangely and instantly transformed into a humanoid figure.

Huo Yuhao had initially believed that he would be facing the Blazing Delicate Apricot. This was the reason why he was still on guard against her when he leapt through the air. Only now did he realize that his opponent was that fiery-red spring water.

The spring water congregated into a female human figure, Her features were faint and subtle, while there seemed to be a long red ponytail that draped all the way to her feet. Her figure was stunning, but it was a pity that the temperature emanating from her body was simply too frightening.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot released another red beam that landed on the body the water had formed, and this fiery girl immediately became golden-red. Her hands were lowered to her sides, and she now had a long flaming blade in each hand. She tapped her foot on the ground and pounced towards Huo Yuhao, raising the two blades high above her head and slashing out violently.

Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection allowed him to detect even the smallest details and elemental differences after his Purple Demon Eyes ascended into the Mustard Domain. He looked on speechlessly as countless red specks of elemental fire swiftly congregated toward the fire lady's twin blades as she raised her blades in the air. The fiery radiance at the tips of her blades reached up more than ten feet when she finally slashed down... and all of that was the unbelievably searing Ultimate Fire!

Huo Yuhao was at a great disadvantage because he was forced to fight this fire lady within the area designated by the Blazing Delicate Apricot. The temperature in this place wasn't even, and the closer it was to the Blazing Sunspring, the higher it became... and the closer he was to the Blazing Delicate Apricot, the hotter it became! Huo Yuhao felt as if the Ultimate Ice within his body was being greatly suppressed and stifled.

I'm dodging this! Huo Yuhao's body flickered as he used the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track, and he once again relied on the might of his Spiritual Detection to leap through an opening within the pattern of the flaming knives. But this time, he retaliated.

Bluish-green light converged in front of his chest, and an extremely chilly bluish-green pillar of light burst out from his chest. Ice Empress' Wrath!

Huo Yuhao's eyes grew slack immediately after he unleashed this attack.

The Blazing Sunspring seemed like it had a life of its own, as if it could feel Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice. The fiery-red spring water surged into the air, as if something had induced a tidal wave, and an intense heat wave rushed toward him in the next moment. Huo Yuhao's Ice Empress' Wrath hadn't even reached the fire lady yet, but most of its strength had been dispelled by the scorching heat.

The fire lady seemed like she had just taken steroids, and her frame exploded in size. Her former scarlet-gold color was now almost entirely gold. Her now-golden flaming knives crossed, and Huo Yuhao's Ice Empress' Wrath was cut into a million pieces.

How do I fight this? The Blazing Sunspring can also help it fight?! This... isn't this cheating? Huo Yuhao was truly exasperated. However, he was the passive one in this test, and he was in no position to determine the test's criteria.

The fire lady pounced toward him once more in a flash. This time, she wasn't in a hurry to slash down with her flaming knives, and her movements changed right when Huo Yuhao attempted to dodge her using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track.

The fire lady's body also became a little illusory. Huo Yuhao wanted to dodge to one side, but she followed his footsteps to the same side before she laid her flaming knives in front of him. It felt as if Huo Yuhao was about to slam himself into those flaming knives.

"I... I..." Huo Yuhao finally started to curse. No matter how powerful his Spiritual Detection was, there was no way that the fire lady could make the same steps as he did, the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track's steps...?!?

Huo Yuhao vanished into thin air as his left leg flickered once with golden light, and he reappeared right behind the fire lady in the next moment. This was the Instant Teleportation that the wolf-ape's left leg bone had given him.

Instant Teleportation was like a legendary skill to most soul masters, and its effects were most obvious when used in close-combat.

Aren't you trying to weaken my Ultimate Ice? Fine, then I won't use Ultimate Ice. Huo Yuhao slashed out with his right hand after he used Instant Teleportation, and his Darkgolden Terrorclaw's sharp edges reached out over seven meters. The frightening blade seemed to howl as it flickered once when it slashed through the air, as if it were about to sever the world itself in two.

One had to admit that combining Instant Teleportation and the Darkgolden Terrorclaw was simply unimaginably powerful. It was hard to avoid this attack even if his opponent could predict it. In the end, Instant Teleportation was just too quick, while the Darkgolden Terrorclaw's area of effect was too vast at the same time.

The fire lady was formed by the searing Blazing Sunspring, but even though she seemed to possess abilities similar to Huo Yuhao's, she was caught off-guard, and even though she could use Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track and the Blazing Delicate Apricot was controlling her, she couldn't evade Huo Yuhao's sudden and explosive attack.

Huo Yuhao's sharp blades slashed through her in an instant, and the fire lady's body was cut into multiple pieces by the frightening dark golden blades.

Is it over? Huo Yuhao was ecstatic. He had always been absolutely confident of his Darkgolden Terrorclaw's offensive ability, and even powerful eight-ringed Soul Sages would probably be injured if they took a direct hit from this attack.

However, something else happened that made his eyes droop and his mouth go slack.

The fire lady was sliced into several large pieces. However, these pieces reverted into spring water once they dropped to the ground, and the liquid swiftly congregated once more. The fire lady reappeared in the time that Huo Yuhao spent in a daze, and she resumed slashing at him with her long flaming knives once more. This time, she pounced toward Huo Yuhao as if she loomed over the entire world, and it felt as if the fire lady had a life of her own...and she was angry...

Physical attacks are useless? Can they stop cheating like that?

It was Huo Yuhao's turn to panic. He retreated at breakneck speed as he raised his left hand, and a golden light screen immediately transformed into a ripple as he placed it before him.

[Chapter 261.3: The Blazing Delicate Apricots Test](#)

The golden ripple didn't cover much, but it was large enough to protect Huo Yuhao behind it. The flaming knives bore down on it, but they were actually reflected, and the fire lady seemed like she was waving her flaming knives to slash herself, while her body suddenly grew a little slack.

The Life Reflecting Shield's defensive abilities were absolutely outstanding. However, its reflecting effect was definitely nothing much against the fire lady, who didn't have a life of her own. Furthermore, the fire lady was emanating Ultimate Fire, so Skydream's agonizing howls instantly rang out in Huo Yuhao's mind.

The fire lady didn't have life, so the Life Reflecting Shield's most prominent feature of absorbing the opponent's life energy to reflect it back couldn't take effect at all. This naturally made Skydream extremely annoyed and frustrated.

I can't use it anymore, I'll hurt brother Skydream! Huo Yuhao exasperatedly realized the sorrowful situation he was in. Every single ability he possessed was being weakened as he continued to fight this fire lady.

Huo Yuhao naturally wasn't willing to be passive, and he wasn't about to allow the fire lady to beat him down. The Life Reflecting Shield didn't hurt the fire lady, but it bought him enough time to make a comeback.

Orange-gold light flickered, and the little Snow Lady emerged behind him.

The Snow Lady wasn't used to the searing environment around her, and her tiny eyebrows began to frown as she began to chitter.

However, Huo Yuhao began to unleash his abilities at this moment. The Ice Empress Jade Scorpion's five soul rings lit up at the same time – one red, and four orange soul rings sparkled as his Ultimate Ice was channeled to the highest possible level. His fourth soul ring sparkled brilliantly, and the Snow Lady's figure became a little illusory as the Snow Empress' arrogance descended upon the world once more.

In the moment that the Snow Empress' projection appeared, the fire lady in front of her and the Blazing Delicate Apricot not far from where they were became a little listless.

The Snow Empress was formed by the Icesky Snow Lady. Even though she didn't have her original body, she still retained some of the aura of her formidable seven hundred thousand year cultivation!

Furthermore, the Snow Empress could be considered the strongest entity amongst ice-type soul beasts, and her element was a natural counter to fire. Even though the Blazing Delicate Apricot was next to the Blazing Sunspring, she couldn't help but feel a little fear!

Two figures merged back together in the next moment, and an icy-white beam of light erupted from Huo Yuhao with his body at the center.

This was the fusion between the Snow Empress' Snowy Dance of the Brilliant Sun and Huo Yuhao's Domain of Perpetual Ice.

The Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice, Huo Yuhao's strongest area control soul skill, had been unleashed!

Physical attacks were nearly useless against the fire lady, and what use was his Spirit Eyes' spiritual power against something that was just a puppet? Perhaps he could attack the Blazing Delicate Apricot directly, but if he infuriated her? Furthermore, she was a hundred-thousand year soul beast, so how effective could his spiritual attacks be? Huo Yuhao didn't have the time for that anyway, as the fire lady continued to pressure him.

Huo Yuhao had experimented with his attacks to the point where he was being suppressed on all fronts, so he finally unleashed his trump card.

The Snow Empress' Three Ultimate Techniques were formidable, and they were truly unrivaled among all other snow and ice skills. The icy-blue colors that suddenly erupted immediately dispelled the scorching heat around him, and began to extend outward with lightning speed.

It was very likely that his Spirit Eyes had undergone a second awakening and qualitative change, which led to a great boost in his spiritual level, and especially his control of spiritual power. Once the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice was unleashed, it immediately blanketed the fire lady as if it loomed over the entire world. Huo Yuhao was like a blooming snow plum flower as he bore down on her from the sky amid the scorching heat. Snowflakes flurried as they threatened to consume the fire lady, while Huo Yuhao himself was hidden within his domain.

Huo Yuhao was feeling the full effects of how his spiritual control had been amplified. He felt as if every snowflake within his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice was under his control, and his spiritual power was like an enormous formless web that connected them all. His domain felt as if it were a part of him and he could control it at whim. The sensation was just too fantastic!

However, the pressure that Huo Yuhao felt suddenly increased exponentially. The release of the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice meant he was no longer just targeting the fire lady, he was going against the superheated environment around him. This also meant he was targeting the Blazing Delicate Apricot and the Blazing Sunspring.

The Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice's mighty strength was limited to less than thirty percent of its original power inside this extreme environment. The scorching heat meant there was hardly any moisture in the air, and the temperature itself was incredibly high. Huo Yuhao's soul power was consumed continuously, as if it were leaking out of his body.

The fire lady seemed to feel the immense threat borne by Huo Yuhao's Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice, and she began to move the moment Huo Yuhao's domain was unleashed. However, this wasn't an attack; she began to move sideways with lightning speed as she darted rapidly towards the Blazing Delicate Apricot.

Huo Yuhao naturally directed his domain in pursuit of the fire lady. The Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice was about to touch the fire lady. Large amounts of water vapor could be seen evaporating from the fire lady's body, while her scarlet-gold colors swiftly grew dull.

However, something interfered with Huo Yuhao's battle once again.

Boom! The Blazing Sunspring seemed infuriated, and it exploded as if it were a mother trying to protect her kid. The burning red spring water surged into the sky.

The Blazing Sunspring didn't retaliate against Huo Yuhao. The red spring water surged vertically into the air, but this sudden instance of extremely high temperature was enough to dispel half of Huo Yuhao's Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice!

The domain that was just about to envelop the fire lady naturally missed its target, and could only continue forward. The fire lady took this opportunity to run behind the Blazing Delicate Apricot.

The domain inevitably loomed over the Blazing Delicate Apricot, and the flower's body erupted with an intense golden-red light.

What happened afterwards?

There was no "afterwards"...

The Blazing Sunspring and the Blazing Delicate Apricot worked together against the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice, and the entire domain dissipated to the point where not a single snowflake remained.

Huo Yuhao's cheeks were flushed red from the intense heat, and he stumbled backwards.

Fortunately, the Blazing Sunspring's eruption only lasted for a single moment, and the temperature dropped back down once the red spring water returned to the well. However, the fire lady came out from behind the Blazing Delicate Apricot as she flashed her twin knives, and raced toward Huo Yuhao mercilessly.

"Wait!" Huo Yuhao shouted at the top of his voice.

"What?" The Blazing Delicate Apricot sounded rather bored, and answered extremely casually.

The corner of Huo Yuhao's mouth twitched as he said, "This is cheating, senior. The Blazing Sunspring's eruption can still be explained because it was affected by my Ultimate Ice aura. But how am I to continue with this test if you interfere as well?"

The Blazing Delicate Apricot's voice was full of surprise. "What? Cheating? How am I cheating? The Blazing Sunspring has nothing to do with me. You're the one who triggered it, yes? The reason why I interfered was because you attacked me too. Your domain was coming towards me, and that domain carried Ultimate Ice, so was I supposed to just let you beat me down? What if you severed my spiritual root? If you can't pass, then you can't. Don't find subjective reasons, and if you can't pass the test, that means you're never going to get that book from You You."

"You..." Huo Yuhao was aggrieved. This is too unfair. How am I supposed to fight this?

The Blazing Delicate Apricot sounded a little proud and excited as she said, "Quickly, are you going to accept the test? If you do, then continue. Otherwise, please leave us be. We don't really welcome humans in here anyway. I will let you live because of your determination. Oy, look, that little fellow is so mischievous! She's gone for a bath."

She was right. While the Blazing Delicate Apricot and Huo Yuhao were talking, the fire lady had actually jumped into the Blazing Sunspring, and only came back out when the flower called her back. The fire

lady had recovered completely from her weakened aura and energy, and once again sparkled with scarlet-gold light. She seemed like she had been revitalized. That also meant that if Huo Yuhao continued with the battle, he would be facing the fire lady once more in her peak condition.

Huo Yuhao's expression grew dark. He took a deep breath and said decisively, "I want to try one more time, senior. However, I wish to give everything I have, and it will be a proper defeat even if I lose. Do you mind letting me leave your arena to replenish my soul power, so that I can have a proper and final fight with the fire lady?"

"That's up to you," the Blazing Delicate Apricot said, "However, I can't guarantee that other plants won't attack you if you leave my arena."

It was as if she hadn't said anything at all. He would be affected by the intense heat if he didn't leave the area around her, and his recovery would be severely impeded, to the point where he could be weakened instead.

Surprisingly, Huo Yuhao grit his teeth and sat down on the spot. The Ultimate Ice aura around him disappeared, and a faint golden light replaced it. The golden radiance was full of spiritual undulations that protected him within. The air around him was so hot that heat waves were rising from the ground, but it didn't seem like it affected him much at all.

There was a Class 6 Milk Bottle in Huo Yuhao's hands he used to gradually replenish his soul power. The Blazing Delicate Apricot seemed like she liked to cheat, but she didn't take this opportunity to send the fire lady to attack him. She let the fire lady, who had been restored to her peak condition, stand to one side.

Wang Qiu'er was quite far from the battle, but she could see and hear everything that was happening. There was no question that the Blazing Delicate Apricot had been hindering Huo Yuhao this entire time even though she had said she wasn't going to interfere. In addition to the Blazing Sunspring's effects, Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice had been greatly weakened. Wang Qiu'er didn't see a single thread of a chance that Huo Yuhao could emerge victorious despite all his fighting spirit and willpower.

[Chapter 262.1: The Snow Empress Overflowing Tyranny!](#)

You don't have a chance if you meet force with force. But what else can you do if you don't do that? The Blazing Delicate Apricot has marked off such a tiny area, and the fight has to be carried out within this designated area. How are you going to pass this test, Huo Yuhao? Can you even pass it?

Wang Qiu'er hoped Huo Yuhao would not continue risking his life for that book. However, there was a hope from deep down in her heart that he would emerge victorious in this battle.

Huo Yuhao got back to his feet in the blink of an eye, as restoring soul power with a Milk Bottle didn't require much time. He raised his left hand, and a heavy cannon appeared on his shoulder. This was the same stationary soul cannon that he had used before this, and he swiftly placed a high-power Class 5 stationary shell inside the barrel.

It was clearly the first time that these plant-type soul beasts had seen soul tools. The Blazing Delicate Apricot didn't know what Huo Yuhao was doing, so she continued to observe curiously.

Huo Yuhao pointed the cannon towards the fire lady. He lowered his voice and said, "I'm ready, senior. If I don't leave the area you have designated, it means I haven't lost. Am I right?"

The Blazing Delicate Apricot answered primly, "That's right! Everything's fine is you don't step out. Come, come!"

The fire lady dashed forward as she spoke, lunging toward Huo Yuhao with her twin flaming knives as heat poured out from her.

BOOM!

Huo Yuhao's stationary soul cannon erupted, and a blazing red sphere of light burst out from the cannon barrel. He chose the explosive shell not because of its high temperature, but for its violent explosiveness. The Blazing Delicate Apricot was a hundred-thousand year soul beast, but its territory was only so large. The force created by a Class 5 explosive high-powered shell under normal circumstances could flatten anything within a hundred meters, while the shockwaves could reach from three hundred to five hundred meters away.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot's attitude changed drastically the moment that high-power shell was fired. The fire lady was thrown backwards by the explosion, and the terrifying explosive energy expanded out instantly.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot lived up to her name as a hundred-thousand year soul beast. Ripples began to twist and contort in the air the moment she realized something was wrong, and the frightening explosive force, was refracted in all directions by the contortions in the air, and the shockwaves blasted through the sky. At the same time, the Blazing Delicate Apricot released a scarlet-red light from herself that formed a dome over her territory. This light absorbed every single ounce of the high-powered shell's explosive force.

Huo Yuhao had definitely guessed how the Blazing Delicate Apricot was going to react since he dared to do this, and his aim was to buy himself enough time. The fire lady was blown away, and she needed some time to come back, while the Blazing Delicate Apricot was preoccupied with containing the shell's explosive force. She was caught off-guard, so she couldn't control the fire lady in time... this was his opportunity!

Four soul thrusters erupted behind Huo Yuhao's back. Huo Yuhao didn't choose to rush towards the fire lady hurtling through the air to destroy her while the Blazing Delicate Apricot was distracted, because he knew that that was an impossible endeavor. The fire lady was hurtling towards the Blazing Sunspring, and she was practically invincible and undying over there, since she was made from the Blazing Sunspring's water in the first place.

Therefore, the four soul thrusters behind Huo Yuhao began to fire downward. A frightening force instantly propelled his body into the air, and he rocketed high up into the sky.

Huo Yuhao had already relied on this explosive acceleration to reach a height of fifty meters before the Blazing Delicate Apricot recovered. His flying-type soul tool expanded behind him and brought him even higher into the sky as he flew upward.

“How... how is that possible? He only has five soul rings... how can he know how to fly?” The Blazing Delicate Apricot was a little dazed. She was confused as to how a five-ringed human could fly through the air at such a high speed.

You’ve fallen behind!, Huo Yuhao thought to himself. There was no longer an aggrieved look on his face, and a self-confident smile appeared in its place.

Huo Yuhao had been probing with his attacks throughout the battle before this, and it was the same even with his domain. He knew very well that it wouldn’t be easy to pass this test. He had absolute confidence to win if the battle had been a fair fight, but he was within the Blazing Delicate Apricot’s area of control, and the Blazing Sunspring also threatened him. How could he not know that he didn’t stand a single chance at all?

Therefore, he had been quietly observing this entire time, and made use of his spiritual power having just evolved into the metaphysical realm to observe... and finally, he had found a solution.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot looked on as Huo Yuhao’s body flew more than a hundred meters into the air. She could control her attacks to reach that height, but this fight was supposed to be between Huo Yuhao and the fire lady. The Blazing Delicate Apricot could interfere from the side, but directly lashing out against Huo Yuhao was clearly not within the test’s rules.

Thus, she could only continue watching as Huo Yuhao flew even higher into the sky. She had no idea what he wanted to do.

“Hey, you’re cheating. You’ve lost – you’ve gone outside my territory!” The Blazing Delicate Apricot shouted at Huo Yuhao in the sky.

Huo Yuhao answered, “No, I haven’t! How have I left your designated area? I’m flying vertically in the air, but I’m still within your territory. I haven’t stepped out of it. If I don’t fly out of this vertical area, then I haven’t lost. Am I right, senior? This test is still ongoing, you can’t lie to me!”

Huo Yuhao placed another Class 5 explosive shell inside his heavy cannon as he spoke, and he trained the cannon barrel downwards.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot immediately burst out with red light, as she was still a little fearful of that fearsome explosive force. It wasn’t much to her, and it definitely wasn’t enough to wound her, but it could destroy the land around her. Land and soil were absolutely important to plants like them, and they were also right next to the Blazing Sunspring. If the soil and ground around the Blazing Sunspring was damaged and the hot spring water flowed out, the surrounding plants would be faced with a calamitous disaster. This wasn’t something that she wanted to see.

Huo Yuhao pulled the trigger right at this moment. A searing red sphere erupted once more, and barreled down towards the ground.

However, the Blazing Delicate Apricot was stunned when she realized that Huo Yuhao’s wasn’t firing at her. The shell arched through the air and landed in the distance...it was going straight for the Extreme Chill Icespring!

Intense red light exploded once more as it came into contact with the white lake water, everything was within the precise calculations of Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection. Just like before, Huo Yuhao wasn't trying to make use of the shell's intense heat —, he wanted to use the bomb's explosive impact and force!

The Extreme Chill Icespring almost instantly absorbed the explosive bomb's heat energy. However, the terrifying explosive force and impact immediately blew a tidal wave out from the Extreme Chill Icespring.

The freezing water was blown at least thirty meters into the air. Huo Yuhao had deliberately directed his shell at an angle to create this effect, and the Extreme Chill Icespring's water bore down on the Blazing Sunspring.

Right at this moment, Huo Yuhao was almost freefalling through the air as an orange-gold light emerged from his body. This sphere was like another cannon shell as it slammed accurately against the spring water that had been blown into the air.

A strange scene occurred. The Extreme Chill Icespring's spring water that carried intense cold was bearing down on the Blazing Sunspring, but most of the water was suddenly frozen in the air.

Huo Yuhao took this opportunity to descend to about thirty meters above the ground. Bluish-green light erupted from his body, and a tiny figure shining with orange-gold light floated above the Extreme Chill Icespring not far from where he was, opened her little hands, and giggled in his direction.

A miraculous scene began to unfurl.

The tiny Snow Lady's frame was growing bigger with a speed that the naked eye could see, while the airborne Extreme Chill Icespring's water was vanishing at an alarming rate. More accurately put, the Snow Lady was absorbing the water at an alarming rate!

The Snow Lady had released the Snow Empress' projection when she unleashed the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice along with Huo Yuhao. However, it was different this time. The Snow Empress' spirit seemed to be aging. She gradually became a little child, and then a teenage girl, before finally reverting to the Icesky Snow Lady's original appearance.

Ice and snow covered her entire body, and was presented as the most beautiful and enchanting dress. Her large dark-blue eyes were clear and deep, as if she could watch over the entire world. Long hair draped behind her back and became icy-blue in color, and her hair seemed like eternal glaciers. Intense cool immediately permeated the skies, and at this moment, the Blazing Sunspring's aura was completely suppressed by this frightening chill.

Huo Yuhao was the one that had planned all this, but not even he had expected this to happen. He had determined his battle strategy after his meticulous observations before this. His goal was simple, The Blazing Delicate Apricot and the fire lady are drawing strength from the Blazing Sunspring, and since this place is called the Icefire Yin Yang Well, there is no question that other side is an Icespring, since the Sunspring is on this side. The Sunspring weakens me, while the Icespring will greatly amplify my abilities. Therefore, his high-power shell was aimed that way so that he could draw upon the Icespring's energy, and then he would use his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice again. He would give everything he had to strike down from the air and finish off the fire lady with a single strike. He had a chance to determine the

outcome of this battle when the fire lady no longer had the Sunspring's protection, and if he didn't let the Blazing Delicate Apricot interfere.

Who knew that this peculiar sight would happen once the tiny Snow Lady absorbed the Extreme Chill Icespring? The Snow Lady had grown up, and she had become the actual Icesky Snow Lady. The Snow Empress' aura was so terrifying that even Huo Yuhao felt his heart quiver in fear, the four orange-gold soul rings on his body sparkling with unprecedented intensity. Huo Yuhao felt the soul power in his body surging torrentially. At this moment, he felt as if he could actually rely on his soul power to fly!

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Flying with soul power was something that seven-ringed soul sages did, but he only had five rings! That meant that he temporarily possessed the strength of a soul sage. What was happening? Strange things had been happening over and over again ever since they had entered the Icefire Yin Yang Well!

The Snow Empress glanced at Huo Yuhao. Her eyes were a little complicated. Her look seemed a little intimate and friendly, but there was also a little bit of contempt and rejection. However, she only gave him a single glance before she turned towards the Blazing Delicate Apricot beneath her. The Snow Empress snorted coldly as she descended toward the giant flower.

The Snow Empress raised her hands, and the icy-white water from the Extreme Chill Icespring erupted a hundred meters into the air as it became the Snow Empress' background. Howling winds billowed above the Icefire Yin Yang Well in the next moment as snowflakes waltzed through the air. The entire area around them immediately became enveloped in a whiteness that only snow could produce.

A dome of light separated the Extreme Chill Icespring under the Snow Empress' control, and it forcibly suppressed the Blazing Sunspring beneath it so that the hot spring's heat was completely blocked off.

The Snow Lady's expression was icy as the Icespring's aura surged into her body rapidly.

Huo Yuhao was still hovering in midair, and he felt as if his body were swelling up as the Snow Lady continued to absorb the Icespring's energy. No matter how much autonomy and consciousness the Snow Empress' spirit had, she still had to rely on the host that she had signed a contract with. The Snow Empress' aura continued to rise, but Huo Yuhao was almost reaching his limit. Huo Yuhao's body reached the point where it might explode from the overwhelming and terrifying Ultimate Ice if this was allowed to continue.

"I can't take it anymore, Snow Empress!" Huo Yuhao shouted at the top of his lungs. If he died, the Snow Empress would no longer have a host, and she would perish as well.

The Snow Empress glanced at him, but she didn't seem to hear him as she pointed at him with her right hand. The little Snow Lady's familiar dark-blue ice burst out, except it was exponentially larger than before, and it ended up beneath Huo Yuhao's feet before it froze into an enormous ice pedestal in midair, supporting his body so that he wouldn't fall. That ice pedestal hovered there along with the blizzard around them.

Large amounts of ice and snow were falling to the ground. The plants around the Icespring were still alright, as they liked the cold, but the plants near the Sunspring no longer had the Sunspring's heat. They

were starting to tremble in response to the Ultimate Ice's extremely low temperature, and most of them began to release their own auras to resist the ice and snow descending from the sky.

Huo Yuhao felt as if his own blood was freezing, and his body was swelling to the point where it began to crackle. However, there was nothing he could do as the Snow Empress continued to unleash her aura. The gap in their abilities was simply too great.

The Snow Empress descended from the sky towards the Blazing Delicate Apricot. The hundred-thousand year immortal herb was absolutely stunned at this moment.

"You... you..." The Blazing Delicate Apricot no longer had the Sunspring's support, and her aura was a lot weaker than before. Furthermore, the Snow Empress was bearing down on her the sky, and the hundred-thousand year plant felt a little stifled.

This was the true Empress' Chill, and it had blanketed the entire Icefire Yin Yang Well. The toxic miasma in the air was blown high into the sky from all the cold energy, and couldn't come back down.

The Snow Empress stared coldly at the Blazing Delicate Apricot and said, "Weren't you feeling a little complacent before this?"

She waved her right hand through the air as she spoke, and a dark-blue blade that seemed like it was going to slice the entire world into pieces flickered before it vanished. The fire lady beside the Blazing Delicate Apricot disappeared into a stream of smoke, and the entire area around the Blazing Delicate Apricot was swiftly tainted with icy-blue colors.

"That was just a test, it was a test which that person left behind! You... what are you trying to do? You can't touch me! You will be condemned and scourged by the heavens!" The Blazing Delicate Apricot's voice was starting to tremble.

The Snow Empress that had appeared wasn't the real Snow Empress, but she drew upon the Extreme Chill Icespring's immense origin energy to temporarily possess the strength that she had when she was still alive.

She had been kidnapped by humans just as she chose to be reborn as a human, and she ended up in Jing Hongchen's hands before Huo Yuhao rescued her. She experienced the polar reversal afterwards and eventually became Huo Yuhao's spirit. It wasn't hard to imagine the grievances and suffocation in her heart. The Snow Empress had once reigned supreme in the Extreme North, but she eventually became a human's bound spirit! Even though she was grateful to Huo Yuhao for rescuing her, how could she reconcile this with the deep frustration in her heart?

"Punished? Ha ha ha ha, scourged by the heavens!?" The Snow Empress' voice grew high-pitched and shrill. Even so, her voice was still as enchanting as ever.

"Punishment! I have been punished six times, and I am where I am today because I had to avoid the seventh time. You dare to speak of punishment to me?! Very well... I will settle your punishment before anything else, then!"

The Snow Empress gradually raised her right hand as she spoke. Her palm seemed like it weighed several tons as the torrential ice and snow in the air began to spin in a clockwise direction. It didn't take long

before a colossal and incredibly frightening tornado of ice and snow formed above the Icefire Yin Yang Well.

The Snowless Glacier of the Snow Empress' Three Ultimate Techniques! If this palm was allowed to come down, it would possess the Snow Empress' full power! The Snow Empress possessed seven hundred thousand years of cultivation, and she was ranked number three amongst the Ten Great Savage Beasts. She was also the leader of the Extreme North's Three Heavenly Kings!

"No!" The Delicate Silk Immortal exclaimed in the distance. She wasn't the only one that reacted, as more than twenty immortal herbs shone with intense light around the Icefire Yin Yang Well. This light swiftly congregated in the air as an enormous barrier resisting the terrifying tornado of ice and snow that was about to fall from the sky.

The Snow Empress grunted coldly as she raised her right hand until her palm was pointing towards the sky. It felt as if she were a ruler who was about to descend upon the world as she muttered coldly, "Do you actually think you can stop me?"

"No, Snow Empress!" Huo Yuhao's hoarse voice rang out.

The Snow Empress' body quivered faintly. Even though she had recovered her memory and her powers, she was still Huo Yuhao's spirit after all. She could feel that Huo Yuhao's body was about to fall apart, so she no longer absorbed the Extreme Chill Icespring's origin energy. She couldn't entirely resist Huo Yuhao's will.

"Shut up! Have you forgotten how they've treated you?" the Snow Empress asked coldly.

Huo Yuhao struggled to reply, "This is a paradise for plants, and the heavens have gifted the Douluo Continent with the miraculous Icefire Yin Yang Well. Furthermore, I have to find the Yearning Heartbroken Grass for Dong'er to save her life. I refuse to continue living if she dies. When that happens, you will die, and even the Ice Empress won't be revived. Don't hurt them, Snow Empress. They meant no ill toward me."

Huo Yuhao's other words didn't affect her much, but when he said "Ice Empress", the Snow Empress' body finally quivered once more before she brought down the palm that had been raised high in the air.

Her large and beautiful, but fearsome and murderous eyes were fixed upon the trembling Blazing Delicate Apricot. "Has he passed the test?"

"Yes, yes! He has passed the test!" The Blazing Delicate Apricot wasn't stubborn, and she could only swallow this humiliation in the face of a stronger force. She was facing the Snow Empress directly, and the Snow Empress' element was a natural counter to her own. The Blazing Delicate Apricot was almost unable to resist the intense chill any longer.

The Snow Empress raised her hand and mercilessly reached into the center of the Blazing Delicate Apricot's flower. It looked as if a beautiful lady was reaching through another lady's neckline before she violently grabbed and rubbed a few times inside. When the Snow Empress withdrew her hand, there was a red and transparent rubbery item in her hand.

The rubbery object still caused the air around it to contort a little even though it was being suppressed by the Snow Empress' formidable powers. It was not difficult to imagine how frighteningly hot this object was.

"You... please don't take everything! Leave some for me..." the Blazing Delicate Apricot pled pathetically.

"Hmph! You can create a single drop every year with your current cultivation. You can't do anything with it even if you keep it." The Snow Empress embodied the meaning of unreasonable as she pinched with her right hand, and the red spherical rubbery object immediately froze. An icy-blue shell appeared around it, completely sealing the heat inside.

The Snow Empress disappeared from in front of the Blazing Delicate Apricot in a flash.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot's dazzling fiery-red radiance was greatly diminished – perhaps that was because she was freezing from the Snow Empress' aura, or perhaps she had suffered a painful loss from losing that rubbery object. Her body was still twitching and quivering, as if she were a human reeling from the heartache of losing something precious.

The Snow Empress arrived before the Delicate Silk Immortal in the next moment. She wasn't courteous at all as she reached out her hand and commanded, "Give it to me!"

"What... what do you want?" The Delicate Silk Immortal's giant flower immediately closed up and became a giant flower bud, before a tiny purple stamen protruded out and stared at the Snow Empress cautiously.

The Snow Empress replied coldly, "Huo Yuhao has passed the test. Give the book to me, right now!"

"Okay, okay. I'll give the book to you, alright?" You You immediately chose to submit before the Snow Empress' fearsome aura.

The book that was made from some unknown material immediately flew out from her flower's heart and hovered in front of the Snow Empress. The Empress grabbed the book and grunted coldly as she said, "You're a good-for-nothing as well. It's too bad for you that you have something valuable. Give me the Silk Heart."

"How... how can I do that? It hasn't been easy to cultivate the Silk Heart. I can't give you that, can I give you something else?"

The Snow Empress' reply was plain. "This isn't a negotiation, I'm ordering you to do it! I can tear your body apart to retrieve it, or you can give it to me yourself! With your current cultivation, you can create another one within ten thousand years!"

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"What!? What do you mean it can be done within ten thousand years? Ten thousand years is a long time, alright!?" the Delicate Silk Immortal retorted.

The Snow Empress' laughed coldly and said, "You have only been alive for a few days, and you dare to discuss time with me? I have been alive for seven hundred thousand years, and ten thousand years is but one-seventieth of my life. Is that very long to you? I'm going to count to three. One, two..."

The Snow Empress raised her right hand as she spoke, and the ice and snow in the air seemed like it was going to condense into another tornado once more.

“Don’t do it!” The Delicate Silk Immortal was hysterical. “Don’t do it! I’ll give it to you, alright? However, you cannot harm my companions. Otherwise, we will fight you to the death even if it will eventually cost us our lives! You may be powerful, but there are many of us, and everyone’s combined efforts, along with the Icefire Yin Yang Well, might be enough to challenge you!”

The Snow Empress was clearly indifferent towards the Delicate Silk Immortal’s display of strength. “Give it to me. I will let this go because Huo Yuhao has asked me to. However, if anything happens to him... hmph!”

The Delicate Silk Immortal looked like she had to bear humiliation so that she could save her own skin. Her pink petals trembled faintly as a sphere of purple light gradually rose from her stamen.

The purple sphere looked extremely tender, without a trace of any brutal or violent aura. It was a purple pearl about as big as a peach, and looked like a purple water crystal. A layer of cloud-like radiance could be seen meandering within the translucent pearl, and it looked exceedingly peculiar.

The Delicate Silk Immortal was still unconvinced, and it was clear that she couldn’t bear to part with this pearl. She probed one more time after the pearl floated out, “Can you leave half of it for me?”

The Snow Empress didn’t respond, instead directly raising her right hand into the air.

“Don’t do it, I’ll give it to you...” The Delicate Silk Immortal didn’t dare to try anything else, as this concerned the lives of the multiple plants around her, and the purple pearl slowly flew before the Snow Empress.

The Snow Empress grunted as she reached out and grasped the pearl before she turned around and said with a cold look on her face, “It’s not easy for the lot of you to grow in a place like this. In addition to the Icefire Yin Yang Well’s exotica, this will be all.”

The Snow Empress tapped on the ground with her foot, and her enchanting figure soared into the sky dramatically as she flew slowly towards Huo Yuhao. Not a single plant saw that the dark blue color in her eyes was receding rapidly as she surged through the air.

She quickly arrived at the hard ice that was yet floating in midair. Huo Yuhao had gotten to his feet at this point. The Snow Empress controlled herself and didn’t absorb any more energy from the Extreme Chill Icespring in the end, so he could forcibly control her body. However, the immense origin energy of heaven and earth was still clashing within his body and causing him unspeakable suffering.

The Snow Empress said plainly, “Whether this will be good fortune or a disaster for you is up to you. The origin energy of heaven and earth belongs to the Extreme Chill Icespring . Even though it will temporarily cause damage to your body, it will give you a boost if you can gradually absorb it, and it will completely change your physique. Here, take these. Remember... don’t bully my infant self!”

She passed the book, the rubbery substance obtained from the Blazing Delicate Apricot that had been sealed in Ultimate Ice, and the purple sphere from the Delicate Silk Immortal to Huo Yuhao.

The Snow Empress' face suddenly blushed at this point, before she glared at Huo Yuhao and said, "And you're not my father!"

With that, Huo Yuhao looked on with slack eyes and jaw as the extreme chill and iciness in the air suddenly dissipated, and the Snow Empress' frame shrank rapidly until she reverted to the cute and adorable little Snow Lady in the blink of an eye.

Where was the aura that looked down on the entire world? The little Snow Lady's huge eyes were pure and full of innocence.

The ice and snow in the air disappeared in an instant, and the icy layer covering the Blazing Sunspring gradually receded, while the tough ice supporting Huo Yuhao's body was no longer there. He felt as if he were a balloon that had been blown to its largest possible size, and he could pop at any moment. No matter how strong and formidable his physical body was, the nerves and passageways throughout his body throbbed with acute pain.

The little Snow Lady continued to help him as an icy mist condensed beneath Huo Yuhao, supporting him as he gradually descended towards the ground.

Huo Yuhao grunted the moment he touched the ground and spat out an enormous mouthful of blood vapor.

Strangely, the blood vapor immediately transformed into icy dust. He was standing within the Blazing Delicate Apricot's territory, but this blood vapor actually made the scorching environment slightly cooler than before.

Huo Yuhao's body swayed, and he collapsed onto the ground, a look of intense pain on his face. The Snow Empress had absorbed too much origin energy from the Extreme Chill Icespring, and beads of sweat trickled down his forehead and face. These beads of sweat became pearls of ice as they dropped to the ground.

Huo Yuhao's mind was still incredibly clear even though his physical body was in pain. He was extremely clear about the danger that he was in. The problem wasn't with him, but with the Snow Empress.

Could the Snow Empress have struck down with her palm, the one that she had threatened both the Blazing Delicate Apricot and the Delicate Silk Immortal with?

Huo Yuhao knew very well that the first thing that would have happened if the Snow Empress had swung her palm down was that he would have exploded into a cesspool of blood that would have permeated through the entire valley.

The Snow Empress had temporarily recovered her consciousness using the immense volume of energy from the Extreme Chill Icespring. However, she was still reliant on Huo Yuhao's existence even if she came back, as she was still Huo Yuhao's spirit. If Huo Yuhao were a Transcendent Douluo, then perhaps he could have taken this opportunity to help the Snow Empress completely recover her consciousness, and he could perhaps have helped her recover part of her former strength.

It was a pity that he just a Soul King at this moment. There was a limit to the amount of energy that his body could sustain and accommodate, and if the Snow Empress had been stubborn enough to continue

absorbing energy under such circumstances, then both she and Huo Yuhao would have perished together.

The fearsome aura that the Snow Empress ferociously released was the limit that Huo Yuhao's body could take. The Snow Empress didn't have much offensive power after she drifted to the ground, and she was merely using her seven hundred thousand years of cultivation and the terrifying aura that came with it to suppress the plants in the valley.

What rendered Huo Yuhao speechless was the fact that the leader of the Extreme North's Three Heavenly Kings had been pushing it as she extorted the Blazing Delicate Apricot and the Delicate Silk Immortal. What would Huo Yuhao and the Snow Empress do if the plants teamed up and retaliated against them?

Huo Yuhao could faintly feel that it wouldn't have been beyond the Snow Empress to slap down with her palm, given her arrogance and pride. During the period when she recovered her consciousness, it was apparent that their pact had become a little shaky. In the end, the Snow Empress was too powerful, and if Electrolux hadn't burned his own divine sense, this pact wouldn't have been completed in the first place.

That was close! Huo Yuhao had never expected that the reason he would have a close shave with death would be the Snow Empress, and not the plants around him.

The little Snow Lady sat on Huo Yuhao's shoulder and even leaned against his head, her large eyes were staring at the Blazing Delicate Apricot.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot's cabbage-like body quivered. They were all soul beasts, and it was clear that she could feel that this little person was the petrifying Icesky Snow Lady that had just appeared before her.

"Wah—" Huo Yuhao spat out another pool of blood vapor before he began to feel better. The Snow Empress was his spirit, and when she absorbed the Extreme Chill Icespring's vast origin energy, it had already coursed through her own body, and thus it was already in its purest form. Huo Yuhao's body had also fused with the Life Gold before, and the strength of his veins and passageways were unmatched by even Wang Qiu'er, while he was also highly resistant to Ultimate Ice at the same time.

He started feeling a lot better once the Icesky Snow Lady disappeared, and also because the environment around him was scorching hot. He forced himself to sit down with his legs crossed.

However, he couldn't cultivate even if he wanted to. There was just too much energy contained in his body, and all he could do was sit down and let his own body adjust by itself.

Wang Qiu'er quietly landed beside Huo Yuhao with a flash of golden light. She was full of awe and astonishment over what happened before this. She had no idea that Huo Yuhao possessed a secret as huge as this, and the Icesky Snow Lady's aura had stifled her to the point where she found it hard to breathe. Wang Qiu'er stared at the little being perched on Huo Yuhao's shoulder, and a word surfaced in her mind – Spirit!

Wang Qiu'er could see Huo Yuhao's ghastly pale face, and she placed her hands on his back to help him recover.

However, she felt an exceedingly chilly force lash back at her as soon as she placed her hands on his back. She leapt backwards reflexively, and saw that her entire right hand was already covered with frost.

“How can there be so much soul power within his body? And it’s all Ultimate Ice. How can his body take it?” Wang Qiu’er stared at Huo Yuhao in shock, as she hurriedly used her own soul power to force away the chill in her hand so that she could melt it away.

The little Snow Lady was also sitting cross-legged on Huo Yuhao’s shoulder. A faint icy-blue light radiated from her, intertwined with the orange-gold light surrounding her body.

Huo Yuhao could feel that the incredibly agonizing chill in his body that was causing his body to swell was gradually flowing into the little Snow Lady. Huo Yuhao instantly felt a lot better with the little Snow Lady sharing the burden.

The lazy bug that was wrapped around Huo Yuhao’s finger slowly raised his head at this moment. Golden light erupted from his eyes, and he transformed into a streak of light that disappeared into Huo Yuhao’s forehead in a flash.

Buzzzz... Huo Yuhao’s body trembled peculiarly. A bluish-green layer of light gradually shone from his body through his clothes, clearly coming from his skeleton.

[Chapter 263.1: Ancestor Tang San](#)

The turquoise radiance became increasingly intense and illuminated the surrounding area. After being suppressed by the aura of Ultimate Ice, the Blazing Sunspring that had just broken free from the Extreme Chill Icespring radiated huge waves of heat. It brought about a scorching aura that resisted the chilly intent radiating from Huo Yuhao’s body, greatly reducing it.

When the azure-green radiance expanded to its limit, it started to slowly shrink back and became dimmer.

As this radiance expanded and retracted, Huo Yuhao felt much less bloated, and finally managed to relax.

Undoubtedly, this change was brought about by the Skydream Iceworm. Huo Yuhao’s body was filled with the vital energy of heaven and earth. Even Skydream didn’t dare to circulate his soul power. If something went wrong, the weaker passageways in his body might burst!

However, this didn’t mean that he was helpless. As a million-year soul beast in Huo Yuhao’s body, after Huo Yuhao fused with his spiritual origin he completely understood every part of Huo Yuhao’s body. It wasn’t even far-fetched to claim that the Skydream Iceworm understood Huo Yuhao’s body better than Huo Yuhao himself.

It wasn’t possible to circulate Huo Yuhao’s soul power and absorb it because he was already saturated. However, he could use a different method! Huo Yuhao’s passageways weren’t the toughest part of his body; that was his soul bones!

At this point, Skydream activated the power of the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion’s skeleton. As a hundred-thousand year soul beast, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion’s skeleton sealed the origin energy of the Ice Empress. The Frigid Jade Essence Bed was originally used to further the fusion, but no one had expected

a sudden reversal in the Snow Empress' soul power that made it perilous. This also caused the Ice Empress to enter a state of hibernation.

At this point, Huo Yuhao's body had already reached its limit, he couldn't withstand the strength of the Ultimate Ice anymore. However, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's skeleton hadn't reached its limit yet!

Under Skydream's control, a part of the origin energy was absorbed as the radiance expanded and retracted. This helped to neutralize the crisis that Huo Yuhao was facing.

The blue-green radiance appeared once again, ballooning in size before shrinking. The external Blazing Sunspring's frightening heat helped to protect Huo Yuhao at this point. Because of its suppression, the Skydream Iceworm was able to dispel the remaining chill as he helped to compress the origin energy of heaven and earth into Yuhao's skeleton. This made the entire shrinkage process much smoother.

This carried on several times. After nine consecutive times, Huo Yuhao's body wasn't just exuding an turquoise radiance anymore, he had actually turned pale blue. His body was still aching, but at least he was able to move now. He felt much more comfortable once he could move his body. However, his soul power had stalled, as it was affected by the origin energy. Only a fifth of it was able to circulate, and even then, the circulation was much slower.

"Yuhao, the skeleton has also reached its limit. It can't compress any further, otherwise there might be danger. You can only rely on time to continue absorbing this strength. The Snow Empress was a little extreme. I'm afraid you won't be able to unleash your full abilities for some time. However, the Extreme Chill Icespring will be very beneficial in waking up the Ice Empress. After all, her spiritual sense will recover faster under the nourishment of the origin energy of pure Ultimate Ice."

The Skydream Iceworm was rather exhausted. After all, most of his spiritual origin had fused with Huo Yuhao. Now that he had activated the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's skeleton, it was equivalent to him establishing a connection with Huo Yuhao's spiritual power again. He was helping Huo Yuhao now, and wasn't just controlling on his own power.

"Thanks, Brother Skydream. I feel much better." Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh of relief and released a gust of white gas from his mouth, releasing a chill into the region that the Blazing Delicate Apricot occupied.

"Blazing Delicate Apricot, please open a path. I'll go over to Youyou's side." He struggled to stand up and looked at Wang Qiu'er, gesturing to her that he was fine.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot wasn't in a particularly good mood. She couldn't wait for Huo Yuhao to leave.

After groaning, she immediately instructed the surrounding plants to open a path for Huo Yuhao to return. She wanted to act up, but she didn't when she saw the Snow Lady on Huo Yuhao's shoulder. She was traumatized after almost being crushed into powder. It was her first time experiencing such a complete elemental suppression of her abilities.

Huo Yuhao could walk, but he estimated that his current abilities were only as good as they were when he was at Rank 30. It was difficult for him to even activate flying-type soul tools. His meridians were still aching, too. The surfeit caused great harm to his body and could definitely be called an internal injury.

At this moment, the air that he was exhaling was extremely cold. He also looked pale, and his body felt very cold. This was the huge price he had to pay for the Snow Empress' awakening!

Huo Yuhao revealed a bitter smile on his face. Ever since the Snow Empress had entered his body, he had suffered greatly. The last time, it was a complete reversal of the Snow Empress' strength in his body, causing Electrolux to burn his divine sense in a bid to save him. This time, he almost blew apart. It was a huge headache for him!

However, this encounter had also enlightened him. Huo Yuhao realized that he could restore the Snow Empress' memories temporarily if he possessed immense Ultimate Ice soul power. He could even unleash her tremendous abilities. Of course, he couldn't do it with his current cultivation. The Snow Empress only appeared today when he tapped into the origin energy of heaven and earth from the Extreme Chill Icespring. If he wanted the Snow Empress to really make a move, he needed to have at least seven or eight soul rings. Furthermore, it would at most be the for only one or two attacks.

However, it was good that there was such a possibility. It was like his eldest senior's Radiant Holy Dragon's Awakening, and his third senior's Xuanwu turtle's Awakening. It's just that the Snow Empress' Awakening was of a more advanced level. In addition, he had no control over her, either. He had to take things slowly. Perhaps the Snow Empress' memory could be fully restored when he became a Transcendent Douluo in the future...

As he thought of that, Huo Yuhao turned to look at the Snow Lady on his shoulder. He still believed that she was much better right now, rather than with the Snow Empress' memories. At least the Snow Lady listened to him. Furthermore, she was very cute! The Snow Empress was too cold, just like Wang Qiu'er...

Wang Qiu'er followed behind him, and her nose started to turn itchy. She looked as if she wanted to sneeze, but she managed to suppress it.

As she looked at Huo Yuhao, she could sense that he wasn't feeling well even though she didn't know what was happening to him. However, she could still feel it due to their martial soul fusion. The frightening Awakened existence had caused great damage to his body!

However, things became much smoother after he paid the huge price. This was evident from the Blazing Delicate Apricot's attitude. Who would dare to offend the terrifying existence in Huo Yuhao's body? It had released an extremely strong aura that could destroy everything here. Even Wang Qiu'er was petrified when she faced the might of the Snow Empress. She had only ever experienced a similar feeling when she...

Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh of relief as he returned to the Delicate Silk Immortal's side. He lowered his head to look at a book in front of him and said to her, "Apologies, You You! I didn't imagine something like this would happen. Perhaps I was provoked by something in the outside world, and thus the Snow Empress was Awakened."

The huge, pink flower on the Delicate Silk Immortal was still blooming. However, the scent was less evident. She groaned and said, "Stop shedding crocodile tears. Hmph, return my pill if you are truly apologetic."

What left Wang Qiu'er and the Delicate Silk Immortal shocked was that Huo Yuhao actually retrieved the pill and nodded as he said, "Alright, I'll return it to you."

As he spoke, he actually walked towards the Delicate Silk Immortal and passed her the pill.

"What? You're really returning it to me?" If the Delicate Silk Immortal could reveal facial expressions, she would be very stunned right now.

Huo Yuhao said sincerely, "You You, I didn't come here to look for treasure, I'm not looking to obtain anything. I'm only here to retrieve the Yearning Heartbroken Grass for my lover. I hope to receive your help. I'm extremely apologetic for what the Snow Empress did to all of you earlier. I don't want this to cause a conflict between us. Not only am I returning this pill to you, but I'll also return what the Snow Empress took from the Blazing Delicate Apricot. I just hope that there are no more obstructions, and I can search for the Yearning Heartbroken Grass."

The Delicate Silk Immortal was incredulous. "Wait, wait. Huo Yuhao, do you know what you're saying? You must know that the Blazing Rubber that Ah Jiao produces is of top-notch quality. A normal Blazing Delicate Apricot can produce very little of the rubber even after ten thousand years. Such a large quantity of rubber is sufficient to increase the cultivation of fire-type soul masters to the level of the Ultimate Fire. It's very valuable! My pill is even more impressive. If you have it, all lethal poison will lose its effect within a three hundred square foot region. Even if you are infected by poison and the poison has entered your blood, the poison can be dispelled once you place the pill in your mouth. They are considered treasures! Priceless treasures! Are you going to give them up just like that?"

Chapter 263.2: Ancestor Tang San

Huo Yuhao's expression was very calm as he nodded. He said, "To me, the only priceless thing is my lover. I don't want to have a conflict with all of you because of these external possessions. Take it." As he spoke, he placed the pill directly into the flower of the Delicate Silk Immortal. He let go of the pill and allowed it to roll down.

Wang Qiu'er was in a daze as she looked at Huo Yuhao, but she didn't say anything. She didn't try to stop him at this point. She only felt that something was stuck in her heart, and she also felt a great sense of loss.

The Delicate Silk Immortal sighed, and her petals started to open. The purplish pill drifted back above her stamen.

"Ah Jiao, what do you think?" she actually asked the Blazing Delicate Apricot.

The Blazing Delicate Apricot also sighed and said, "That person once said that it was easy to find valuable treasures, but difficult to have a lover. Let him pass. He's probably one of the special humans."

The Delicate Silk Immortal said, "Alright, I shall let you pass. You've passed all the tests that person left behind. Return Ah Jiao's stuff and you can start reading that book. If you need help, I can help you."

"Thanks!" Huo Yuhao was delighted.

This was the ending he wanted! To him, nothing was more important than Wang Dong'er. He didn't wish to offend these plant-type soul beasts because of his greed, which would affect his search for the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. He wasn't willing to risk anything.

He returned to the Blazing Delicate Apricot excitedly, and passed the Blazing Rubber back to her.

"Don't, don't give it directly to me. Just place it on the ground. I want to re-absorb it once the Ultimate Ice melts." The Blazing Delicate Apricot was evidently terrified of the Ultimate Ice left behind by the Snow Empress.

When she saw Huo Yuhao placing the rubber on the ground without any hesitation, her scarlet-red body swayed a little, and she spoke again, "It's easy to find valuable treasures, but difficult to have a lover. You are a good person."

Huo Yuhao grinned and replied, "Thanks. It'll really be good if I can leave with the Yearning Heartbroken Grass."

After he finished speaking, he returned to the Delicate Silk Immortal's domain. He sat down cross-legged and started reading the book.

This book was completely snow-white, and the material used to make it was unknown. The book was soft and felt a little like silk, but it seemed tougher than silk. It was also slightly damp to the touch.

There weren't any words or title on the cover page. Huo Yuhao sat cross-legged and flipped open the first page of this book.

There weren't many words on the first page, but those that were there felt very ancient.

"I'm glad that someone can see my last words. If you can pass the Delicate Silk Immortal's test, it proves that you are qualified to read this book. This book was left behind by Tang Sect's ancestor, Tang San. It records the difference between the various types of immortal and poisonous plants. There are also some lost Tang Sect methods of using poison. After you learn them, please leave this book behind. You must also use these abilities prudently."

Huo Yuhao was shocked as he read this! He didn't expect that this book recorded the Tang Sect's ways of using poison!

He was originally doubtful of the Blazing Delicate Apricot and Delicate Silk Immortal's words. They weren't referring to Wang Dong'er's father. It seemed like his doubts were right. The person who really left this book behind was Tang San, the founding ancestor of the Tang Sect! He was also the one who had discovered this place!

Wang Dong'er's father must have had passed the test too, and found the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. It was just that he couldn't leave with it, and thus he left behind these words in the book.

As he thought of this, a few of his doubts were resolved. This was undoubtedly the most appropriate explanation.

He quickly flipped to the second page.

"He who has an affinity, hello! I am the founder of the Tang Sect, Tang San.

“The Icefire Yin Yang Well is a gift from heaven. The Extreme Chill Icespring and Blazing Sunspring exist together here; Yin and Yang complement each other. It is one of the blessed lands. The Douluo Continent as a whole is also a blessed land. After I discovered this place, I didn’t dare to take it for my own. I found some valuable herbs here along with my partners and re-grafted some of these rare yet valuable plants. Whoever you are, you must rid yourself of greed since you passed my test. You can’t ask for more. You can only take seven types of herbs from this place.

“The methods of using poison can save and harm people. Those with ill intentions can destroy lives. That’s why I intentionally left the medicine and poison chapters of the Mysterious Heaven Treasure Record here. Only those who have passed the test will be able to learn it. Whoever learns this Treasure Record will be considered a part of the Tang Sect, and I hope you’ll look after the sect. If you are unwilling to join the sect, please return the book. You can still obtain the herbs under the Delicate Silk Immortal’s guidance. If you are willing to join the sect, you can’t leak the chapters either. You can only use them yourself. Exercise caution!

“Mysterious Heaven Treasure Record, Hidden Weapon Hundred Separation, Medicine Chapter.

“Delicate Silk Immortal – the jinx of a hundred poisons. It has the effect of neutralizing all poison. It can’t dispel poison on its own, but it can curb poisonous substances. Its scent is clear and refreshing. All poison around the Delicate Silk Immortal becomes useless. Its scent can neutralize all poison. Its flower is pink, and its petals are...

“Snowworms are another way to refer to top-quality cordyceps. Snowworms are greyish-white in color, and there are ring patterns on them, eight in total, and the central four rings are the most evident. It is thin and long, while its color ranges from light to deep brown. Its cross-section is slightly longer than most cordyceps, and there’s a slightly larger spore at the top. This spore is bright-yellow on the outside and white on the inside. It is plump and juicy. Not only is it larger than an ordinary cordyceps, its uses are much better too. Just in the Icefire Yin Yang Well...

“Ninth-grade Trogopteris Dung – an invaluable treasure. It’s nurtured by the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and needs to absorb...

“Star Anise Mysterious Ice Grass. It possesses huge white flowers in the shape of star anises. The stamen in the center of its flowers shine like ice crystals. It doesn’t possess any scent. It’s located at the center of the Extreme Chill Icespring...

Oh my! Huo Yuhao started to become agitated after just a slight look at the book. He hadn’t expected to obtain the medicine and poison chapter left behind by Tang San. It wasn’t a problem for him to enter the Tang Sect, since he was already a part of it!

At this point, the Delicate Silk Immortal’s voice sounded, “Hey, have you finished reading the first few pages? Are you willing to join the Tang Sect? If you aren’t, you can’t continue reading. I promised that person...!”

Huo Yuhao lifted his head to look at the Delicate Silk Immortal and smiled. He answered, “I’m a disciple of Tang Sect. Of course I’m willing.”

“Oh? You’re a disciple of Tang Sect? Let me take a look at your Mysterious Jade Hands, then.”

Huo Yuhao nodded and lifted his hands. He slowly circulated his Mysterious Heaven Technique, and his hands slowly turned the color of jade. As his body condition wasn't at its peak right now, he couldn't fully use his Mysterious Jade Hands. However, it wasn't possible for him to fake the Mysterious Heaven Technique.

"Alright, that's fine. You can continue. After you finish reading, return the book to me. That's why you'd better memorize it."

"Alright." Huo Yuhao nodded, then started to read the book seriously.

He didn't read it in order. He quickly found the record related to the Yearning Heartbroken Grass.

"Yearning Heartbroken Grass, also known as the Yearning Heartbroken Red Flower. It looks like a flower, but it's actually grass. It has a white flower the size of a palm. There are no leaves, and its stem is connected to a black stone.

"The Yearning Heartbroken Grass is one of the most valuable herbs. There's a legend about it too. A long time ago, there was a young man who lived a very simple life. He loved plants and flowers, and he had a whole garden of them. He would spend most of his time with his flowers. Every time his flowers wilted, he would become extremely sorrowful. He would then gather their petals and bury them. He even spent time mourning their loss. His love for flowers touched the Flower God in the heavens, who descended to the mortal world and came to live with him. They had a great time together. However, this didn't last. The other gods and deities were enraged when they found out about this. They believed that gods and mortals shouldn't be together, and recalled the Flower God back to the spiritual realm. When the youth lost his lover, he became very depressed and started to neglect his flowers. As a result, his garden became a pitiful sight. One day, a white-haired elder came and told him that his favorite white peony in the garden was the reincarnation of his beloved wife. As long as he destroyed the flower, the Flower God would lose her divine body and could return to the mortal world once again. They would be reunited then. However, he couldn't forsake his garden. After the elder finished speaking, he turned into a gust of wind and disappeared. The youth was jolted awake and regretted neglecting his flowers. He started to take good care of them again. Although he loved his wife, he couldn't bear to destroy the white peony. He took even greater care of the flower and shared everything with it. Eventually, he died heartbroken. Before he passed away, he dripped his blood on the flower petals, and the peony instantly turned into grass. The white petals were stained with the youth's blood. That's why it's also called the Yearning Heartbroken Red Flower.

"The flower isn't ordinary. When you pluck it, you must think of your lover. After that, you must spit out your blood on the petals. If you have other intentions, you'll die before you even pluck the flower. After plucking it, the flower will never wilt as long as it's with its owner. If the flower is forcefully destroyed, the Yearning Heartbroken Red Flower will also lose its medicinal effect. Consuming this grass has the effect of preserving one's body. One can even extend his lifespan by ten years and greatly increase their soul power.

"Previously, my wife loved me deeply, and I plucked this flower. She was once a hundred-thousand year Softbone Rabbit who was reborn into a human. To save me in a crisis that followed, she sacrificed her soul ring. I'm grateful to this grass for saving her. Before I left, I returned to the Icefire Yin Yang Well to plant this flower again. It awaits someone who has the affinity to pluck it once more.

“The Yearning Heartbroken Grass will only work for lovers. Destiny can’t be forced. You must remember that. You must remember that.”

[Chapter 263.3: Ancestor Tang San](#)

The medicine chapter introduced the Yearning Heartbroken Grass more thoroughly than the rest of the immortal grasses. However, Huo Yuhao still felt that it was too short. There were two paragraphs of a touching love story. The first paragraph introduced the possible origin of the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. The other paragraph recorded the love story of Tang San and his wife.

Tang San’s story touched Huo Yuhao more, as he understood the life of a soul master. When he saw the word ‘sacrificed’, he felt his blood surging in his body. Their love must have been very deep for Tang San’s wife to sacrifice herself to become a soul ring! Humans could actually get together with soul beasts. Although Tang San only briefly mentioned how the grass was his benefactor, Huo Yuhao knew that the backstory wasn’t so simple. Only Tang San would know how much pain and torment they went through back then.

After taking a deep breath, Huo Yuhao calmed himself down. Wang Dong’er’s beauty filled his mind at this point.

Dong’er, I’d also sacrifice myself as a soul ring if I were a soul beast, and protect you forever.

As he thought until here, he revealed a grin on his face. Her beautiful figure in his mind also became clearer.

After calming himself down, Huo Yuhao started to quietly flip through the Tang Sect’s record in his hand. In addition to his impressive memory, his spiritual power was also considerable. He only flipped through the entire book once, but he managed to memorize all its contents. Then, to make sure he didn’t miss out on certain points, he read it again. After that, he stood up and returned the book to the Delicate Silk Immortal.

“You You, can you tell me about the various plants that were introduced in the book?” Huo Yuhao asked.

“Alright.” Perhaps it was because Huo Yuhao returned her Delicate Silk Immortal Pill, she agreed to his request readily. Under her guidance, Huo Yuhao managed to learn more about the various magical plants in this Icefire Yin Yang Well.

No one understood this place like the Delicate Silk Immortal. She even clearly told Huo Yuhao about some soul plants that weren’t recorded in the book.

They only stopped when darkness fell.

Wang Qiu’er passed the dry rations that she had just heated up to Huo Yuhao without saying a sound. She only lowered her head and started to munch on her food quietly.

Huo Yuhao looked at her and smiled. He said, “Thanks, Qiu’er.”

Wang Qiu'er was a little startled. She lifted her head to look at him, and saw the clear light in his eyes. For some reason, she shivered slightly in her heart when she saw the look in Huo Yuhao's eyes. An ominous feeling started to rise inside her.

Wang Qiu'er's senses were not inferior to Huo Yuhao's, since she possessed the Golden Dragon's Perception. She suddenly felt that he wasn't ostracizing her anymore, and didn't try to keep his distance from her. The look in his eyes was extremely calm and amiable as he looked over. He treated her as a friend now. Yes, he treated her only as a friend now, a good friend one treats with respect. However, this was what made Wang Qiu'er anxious, because he was no longer afraid of what had happened between them.

After receiving Niu Tian's letter, Huo Yuhao entered the Setting Sun Forest and came to the Icefire Yin Yang Well, where he finally obtained the mysterious record after going through many ordeals. To him, everything was a test of his heart. He was training his heart throughout the entire process, and his love for Wang Dong'er became deeper and deeper. Huo Yuhao felt that his heart had become clearer after he read about Tang San and Xiao Wu's love and sacrifice.

The clarity also helped him realize why he was terrified of Wang Qiu'er. It was because the Goddess of Light had left a deep impression in his heart, which made him afraid of her. He was afraid that he would fall in love with her.

However, this crisis had also helped him recognize his true feelings. In his heart, there was only one person and one Goddess of Light. That person was Wang Dong'er. After recognizing his true feelings, he didn't need to worry about other things anymore. He could face her normally now.

"What's there to thank me for? I didn't do anything. You managed everything on your own," Wang Qiu'er said coldly.

Huo Yuhao said, "Thanks for accompanying me here. I will remember this favor. If you need help in the future, you can tell me."

Wang Qiu'er snorted, "No need. Since you have so much energy to talk nonsense, I suggest that you use it on eating and cultivating. With your current state, I don't even think you can control a flying-type soul tool."

"Okay." Huo Yuhao was already used to her indifferent attitude, and so wasn't too bothered by it. He quickly consumed his meal before starting to cultivate.

Three days! Huo Yuhao took three days to learn of all the plants in the Icefire Yin Yang Well. This place contained more than two-thirds of the immortal and poisonous grasses recorded in the Hidden Weapons Hundred Separation's medicine and poison chapters. This place deserved to be called a blessed land. There were some plants that weren't recorded in the chapters, but the Delicate Silk Immortal introduced them to Huo Yuhao in detail. With her help, Huo Yuhao managed to turn a special herb into a concoction, and he recorded it at the back of the record.

"Alright, your memory is astounding. I have taught you everything I know. You are a good student." After a few days of interaction, the Delicate Silk Immortal and Huo Yuhao had also become more familiar with each other. Although she was rather naggy, she was actually quite a peaceful character. She also formed a decent friendship with Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao nodded, then turned his head in a certain direction. It was the area where the Yearning Heartbroken Grass grew. He had seen the divine products created by the grass before, but he didn't rush out after it. He memorized the special characteristics of the surrounding herbs instead.

"Thanks, You You. Can I start now?" Huo Yuhao asked.

She replied, "Anytime. As long as you think it's possible, you can do it. After that, you can take away seven different types of herbs from this place too. If they have successfully turned into plant-type soul beasts, you can categorize their finished products based on their medicinal effects. For example, there's my pill and Ah Jiao's rubber. These are the rules that Tang San left behind. In fact, the pill and rubber would have been included among the seven if you didn't return them to us."

Huo Yuhao thought for a moment before saying, "Is the Fullmoon Piercing Autumn Dew that I've eaten included?"

The Delicate Silk Immortal's pink flowers swayed a little, and she said, "No. It was used to test you. If you didn't pass the test, nothing would have followed."

Huo Yuhao immediately said without hesitation, "I only want to take two things away today, the Yearning Heartbroken Grass and the Blazing Rubber. As for the other five types, I'll come in the future when I need them."

"Alright. Why don't you want my pill? It can neutralize countless poisons; it's very useful." The Delicate Silk Immortal was advertising her own ability.

Huo Yuhao answered, "I'm not going to need it now. I'll leave these five chances for the future. If my partners or friends need emergency help in the future, it'll be convenient for me to find suitable herbs here."

The Delicate Silk Immortal said, "What about the Star Anise Mysterious Ice Grass? It's very suitable for you. It'll greatly increase your cultivation. To be conservative, I expect it to increase your soul power by at least five ranks. It absorbed the extreme cold from the Extreme Chill Icespring and the Frigid Raindew separated from it is more effective than the Blazing Rubber."

Huo Yuhao shook his head and smiled. "Ancestor Tang San said that we can't be greedy. I have already absorbed the Fullmoon Piercing Autumn Dew, and I also obtained the origin energy of heaven and earth absorbed by the Snow Empress from the Extreme Chill Icespring. I can't take more for myself. The origin energy will take some time to fully digest."

As he spoke til this point, he laughed bitterly. The origin energy absorbed in his body was too immense. It was so immense that even the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's skeleton was filled with extremely pure energy. Huo Yuhao's own body was like a receptacle that was completely filled. If he wasn't careful, he might blow apart.

He had to be extremely cautious in his cultivation right now. He could only activate the circulation of his soul power through his narrow meridians to absorb the origin energy for his own use. His meridians were also under great pressure, to the extent of being internally hurt because he was being continually struck by the origin energy of the Extreme Chill Icespring. It was even difficult for his Life Gold's

immense life power to restore his body. Huo Yuhao felt that the Snow Empress had used his body's limit as a blueprint when she was absorbing the origin energy earlier.

However, Huo Yuhao could also sense that once he absorbed more than half of the origin energy, his cultivation would soar. In addition, it would be much easier for him to absorb the remaining origin energy once he reached that stage.

His Ultimate Ice martial soul was a result of fusing with the Ice Empress. This time, he had completely tempered his body into an Ultimate Ice body. This was also the intention of the Snow Empress, and it would be very beneficial for his future development. The Skydream Iceworm told him that he wouldn't suffer from the repercussions of wielding Ultimate Ice once he managed to absorb all the origin energy. After he absorbed it completely, it might even help him obtain a Martial Soul True Body. The only problem was that he had no idea how long it would take for him to absorb it all. Furthermore, his cultivation was currently stuck at three rings, as he couldn't overactivate his soul power. Just as Wang Qiu'er had said, he couldn't even command a flying-type soul tool.

Chapter 264.1: Raging Hot Blood in the Boundary Between Life and Death

The Delicate Silk Immortal made a snorting sound and said, "You really don't want my pill?"

Huo Yuhao smiled and replied, "If I need it in the future, I'll ask for it. Thanks, You You."

The Delicate Silk Immortal groaned, "Then you should get going. I don't think you can stay any longer either."

She was right. He had been gone from Shrek Academy for a week. Although he knew that nothing would happen to Wang Dong'er's internal injury, he was still very anxious. In order to be more prepared to obtain the Yearning Heartbroken Grass, he had to make sufficient preparations. He couldn't be distracted at all. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a second chance if he failed! This was what he was afraid of.

A dim light flashed, and Huo Yuhao revealed a focused gleam in his eyes. He clasped his hands in front of his chest. Every time the light in his eyes flashed, the air would distort slightly.

He didn't rush out to pluck the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. He stood up and looked into the distance, in the direction of Shrek Academy.

Slowly, the calm expression in his eyes started to turn gentle. There was only one figure in it, and he started to smile. He recalled the first time he had met Wang Dong'er.

She had been extremely arrogant then! She was obviously a girl, but she dressed up like a guy. No wonder so many weird things had happened.

They had learned and cultivated together. They even possessed martial soul fusion skills and unleashed the Golden Road Amidst Withering Resplendence.

They had been together for a long time.

On the beautiful Sea God's Lake during the Sea God's Fate, she finally revealed her identity as a girl. From the Love at First Sight, to Destined in Three Lives, and finally to Eternal Love.

Dong'er, you have finally become my girlfriend. I was stupid, I was really stupid. It was only then that I was certain you were a girl. It was only then that I realized you weren't a brother or partner to me but...

Dong'er, I'm very foolish, right? In your heart, I've always been very foolish and stupid. However, you fell for me. With your status as the Clear Sky Sect's young mistress, you must have had many choices. With your ravishing Goddess of Light's looks, you can attract many guys.

However, you chose me. You chose my ordinary looks. I was even the worst-looking fellow when we were first admitted to the academy.

Dong'er, you've sacrificed a lot for me. What kind of pressure have you been under? You never told me. Even when Uncle Niu Tian and Tai Tan doubted me, you stood on my side.

You are my goddess, a goddess that I'll protect with my life. My body, heart and spirit belong to you. Dong'er, I love you.

In his mind, the dancing figure of the Raiment of Light surfaced. Huo Yuhao moved as he smiled.

He walked forward one step at a time. At this point, he seemed to have lost his focus and spirit in his own emotional world. There was a thick sense of love in his eyes.

Wang Qiu'er wasn't standing far away from him. She watched everything quietly. At this moment, she realized that she couldn't enter Huo Yuhao's heart like Wang Dong had.

Her tears started to flow uncontrollably. She was crying in sorrow. Before she had met him, she had never imagined that she would shed tears for a man. However, she was really crying now, and she was even crying for Huo Yuhao.

In just a short seven days, his life had been in danger several times. However, he managed to survive everything because of his love for Wang Dong'er. His love for her was extremely deep. Why did I meet him so late?

Wang Qiu'er was crying in sorrow. At this moment, she didn't possess the dominance and toughness of the Golden Dragon anymore. She was only filled with the pain and sorrow of a young girl losing her lover.

Huo Yuhao continued to walk forward. The Delicate Silk Immortal didn't help him, but the sentient plants could sense his love, and they all opened a path for him as they pulled away to either side.

Eventually, he came in front of the pitch-black stone and the white flower that seemed so vulnerable.

The white flower was shaped like a peony, but it was much thinner than one. It didn't have any scent, and wasn't decorated with anything. There wasn't even a leaf on it. There was only a patch of blood-red on it. It was color filled with sorrow.

The Yearning Heartbroken Grass. It bloomed and withered only for love.

The divine product in the grass was also of a ten-thousand year level, but it didn't possess its own intelligence or the strength of a soul beast. It wasn't that it couldn't evolve. If it chose to evolve, it would be the strongest out of all the grasses. However, it didn't do so because it was unwilling. It only wanted to protect its stubbornness for love. It was just like the scholar and Xiao Wu back then, waiting for the

right one to come. Once they decided, they were willing to give their everything. This was the stubbornness for love that the Yearning Heartbroken Grass possessed.

Huo Yuhao stopped and looked down. He looked at the patch of red on the flower that was flashing slightly. Above the patch of red, it really seemed as if fresh blood was flowing.

“Dong’er, Dong’er, wait for me. I’ll be back soon.” Huo Yuhao slowly lifted his head, and a dim layer of golden light started to rise from his body. The weird thing was that the golden light was shaped like a flame as it surfaced. It was undulating slightly, as if he was burning his own life.

Huo Yuhao’s spiritual sea started to shake tremendously at this moment. The pure undulation of his spiritual mind caused his spiritual sea to turn into a smooth icy ocean. A golden figure started to dance amidst this icy ocean. A thick sense of love started to spread in his heart as the Goddess of Light appeared in his mind.

Wang Qiu’er was stunned to find out that a projection that was identical to Wang Dong’er had appeared behind Huo Yuhao as the golden flame rose. Yes, she was certain that the projection was Wang Dong’er, even though they looked very similar.

Even the demeanor, aura, and look in the projection’s eyes were all similar to Wang Dong’er. She was smiling. It was a gentle smile, as if she were sensing something. She floated behind Huo Yuhao quietly and shone along with the golden flame that Huo Yuhao emanated.

The Skydream Iceworm was the most shocked right now. He crawled out of Huo Yuhao’s body and turned into a ring. He was stunned to see the projection and muttered to himself, “Concrete-immaterial realm. He has done it! He has focused everything into love. He has actually entered such a realm! His Sovereign’s Descent will cease to exist now. What’s left will only be the Goddess of Light that he has comprehended!”

Yes, Huo Yuhao’s spiritual power had evolved. He was like Ji Juechen. He had found the path that fused both his spiritual and soul power. It wasn’t the Sovereign’s Descent anymore. The Sovereign’s Descent was created by Elder Mu, but it wasn’t his true path. The Sovereign’s Descent had shown him a smooth road, but at this moment, he had found his own way. The name of this path was the same as his lover. It was the Goddess of Light.

Huo Yuhao turned his right palm around and slapped his chest hard.

“Wa—” Icy-blue blood spewed out of his mouth, and splattered on the surface of the Yearning Heartbroken Grass.

Suddenly, the Yearning Heartbroken Grass started to shake. Huo Yuhao’s golden projection also turned dim and disappeared.

He stared at the divine product in the grass that could give Wang Dong’er life again.

This pool of blood that he spat out was filled with his love for Wang Dong’er. His palm strike even caused the suppressed origin energy in his body to rage slightly. This origin energy started to course through his meridians.

However, Huo Yuhao didn't seem to have any awareness of all of that. He only widened his eyes and looked at the fresh blood that had landed on the Yearning Heartbroken Grass' flower.

He was in a daze the next moment. That was because he was stunned to discover that his blood had been affected by his origin energy and turned into ice. His blood didn't fuse with the flower, but turned to ice instead. It stopped seeping into the petals.

"No... no, this can't happen!" Huo Yuhao panicked. Before this, his face had still been brimming with a smile of love.

What do I do? What should I do? How has this happened? My blood has actually frozen? No, this can't happen!...

Suddenly, he turned around and ran quickly towards the Icefire Yin Yang Well. The plants opened a path for him.

"Huo Yuhao, what are you doing?" The Delicate Silk Immortal and Wang Qiu'er asked at the same time. That was because they saw Huo Yuhao bursting towards the Blazing Sunspring. It seemed like Huo Yuhao had failed to pluck the Yearning Heartbroken Grass and turned crazy.

Huo Yuhao was too quick. By the time Wang Qiu'er managed to react, he was already in front of the Blazing Sunspring. Without any hesitation, he kneeled down in front of the Blazing Sunspring. He reached out both his hands into the Sunspring.

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He was like a detonator to a stationary soul cannon, as his body was filled with the origin energy of Ultimate Ice. As his palms entered the spring, there was a sudden explosion in the Blazing Sunspring. The terrifying aura that raged forth after that even swept all the way over to Wang Qiu'er.

Steam started to rise from Huo Yuhao's body. This was the result as Ultimate Ice clashed with Ultimate Fire. Right now, he seemed to be intoxicated, and didn't appear to feel anything. He cupped some of the spring water in his hands and brought it to his face.

Mist started to rise from his palms. Even though he had Ultimate Ice to protect his body, he had no intention of protecting himself. Blisters started to surface on his hands. They were like cooked shrimp at this point, burning red.

"Dong'er! My love for you is pure. I will succeed!" He knelt down beside the sunspring and lifted his head and hands as the plants all looked at him. Before Wang Qiu'er could grab hold of him, he swallowed the spring water.

A red gust rose from his head, and a layer of thick icy fog was unleashed from his body. Wang Qiu'er's hand was pushed away by this layer of fog.

Huo Yuhao didn't stop. His face had already turned completely red, and he looked like a drunk. However, he still managed to focus and activate the Instant Teleportation from his left leg soul bone.

A golden light flashed, and he teleported all the way back to the black stone, arriving in front of the Yearning Heartbroken Grass.

His eyes had already turned red at this point. However, there was a satisfied smile on his face. However, this look of satisfaction appeared a little weird on his red face. However, it also seemed a little sacred!

“No, you will die!” Wang Qiu’er cried. She also activated her Instant Teleportation, but she wasn’t teleported as far as Huo Yuhao. She was too late. She watched as Huo Yuhao slapped his chest for the second time.

She saw him spewing blood from his mouth. His blood landed on the Yearning Heartbroken Grass.

At this instant, time seemed to have stood still. Wang Qiu’er collapsed onto the ground, and tears flowed down her face. At this moment, she couldn’t imagine what he had been through. At the same time, she also felt that her heart had broken.

“Huo Yuhao, Huo Yuhao!” Wang Qiu’er was crying sorrowfully. She was crying sorrowfully with her eyes shut.

However, Huo Yuhao’s eyes were wide open. He was staring at the white flower and his own blood.

The ice melted. As his blood fused together, it started to seep into the flower. A layer of pure and holy light shone from the flower and engulfed Huo Yuhao. It was shaking slightly, as if it were struggling. The blood of sorrow on the petal started to fade.

Even though it looked very delicate, all the flowers surrounding the Icefire Yin Yang Well closed and drooped when it broke free from the black stone. This included the Delicate Silk Immortal, the Blazed Delicate Apricot, the Star Anise Mysterious Ice Grass and the Wonderloft Chrysanthemum . They were like subjects bowing down to their king.

The small, white flower drifted quietly in front of Huo Yuhao and stuck closely to his cheek. It was as if it had found its lover, and was exuding a jade glow.

Huo Yuhao’s expression turned a little silly. Even though his hands were filled with blisters and looked as if they were melting, and even though blood was coming out of the pores of his body before turning into ice flakes, he still smiled in deep satisfaction.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something. However, his throat had been scalded by the Blazing Sunspring water. His voice was very hoarse, but it was possible to tell what he was trying to say by reading his lips.

“Dong’er, I have succeeded!”

The white flower stuck closely to his face and didn’t fall off. The glow that came from it was still flashing, as if it were soothing his hurt body.

Huo Yuhao’s body shook slightly, and he almost fell down. He forcefully twisted his head to look at Wang Qiu’er. There was a pleading look on his face.

Wang Qiu’er had just crawled up from the ground. At this moment, she didn’t dare to reject him no matter how aloof and sad she was.

“Alright, I promise!” Wang Qiu’er muttered as she cried.

Huo Yuhao's lips moved. Fresh blood flowed from his body. His body was slowly collapsing to the ground. Before he completely collapsed, he forced his head to one side so that the Yearning Heartbroken Grass wouldn't touch the ground. He was afraid of crushing the delicate flower. No, he was afraid of crushing Wang Dong'er's hope.

Wang Qiu'er walked towards Huo Yuhao slowly.

His body crashed irregularly to the ground. Fresh blood continued to stream from his mouth and nose. His life was slowly diminishing. The flesh on his hands had mostly melted off, and his bones could almost be seen. An intense chill was surging through his body. It was about to blow him apart.

He's, he's about to die. He's really about to die?

Wang Qiu'er's heart was trembling. She turned around suddenly to look at the Delicate Silk Immortal.

"What can save him, what can save him?" She was almost shouting hysterically. As she spoke, she lifted Huo Yuhao up and rushed in front of the Delicate Silk Immortal.

The Delicate Silk Immortal's voice was also filled with sorrow, "He's hurt too badly. The spring water that he swallowed has already burned his throat, windpipe and even his heart. He didn't activate the Ultimate Ice in his body to resist the scorching spring water. Because of this, the blood that he spat out was burning. It's really blood from his heart! He is the best human I've ever seen. His stubbornness towards love isn't inferior to that of Tang San and Xiao Wu!"

"Stop spouting nonsense now. Can you save him? If he dies, I'll bury all of you here with him." Wang Qiu'er's face was stained with tears. However, an indescribable force was unleashed from her body at this instant. Her powdery-blue hair quickly turned golden and flew up behind her back. Her sky blue eyes also turned golden. She released an indescribable aura from her body. Golden light rapidly spread from her body, and everything that surrounded her was dyed gold.

The plants started to tremble in deep fear.

"Stop, please stop first!" The Delicate Silk Immortal was shuddering as she spoke.

Wang Qiu'er said coldly, "He dies, I die, everyone dies." The golden light stopped spreading momentarily. Every word from her mouth was very determined. She was so determined that it was terrifying.

The Delicate Silk Immortal was a little stunned as she said, "His, his lover doesn't seem to be you..."

Wang Qiu'er said coldly, "Is this related to what I asked? It's not important whether he loves me. However, I have realized that I love him. Since he can give up his life for her, I can also do the same thing. Do you really have no way of saving him? If you don't, I have a plan. However, all of you will die if I use this plan."

The Delicate Silk Immortal sighed and said, "Initially, there was no way. However, there might be a chance since you love him so much. Unless you can..."

.....

Shrek Academy, Sea God's Lake, Sea God's Island, Sea God's Pavilion...

The Golden Tree exuded a gentle aura of life. However, there seemed to be something different within this gentle aura of life.

Wang Dong'er was seated quietly in Huo Yuhao's room. The window was open, and she could see the thick vegetation outside. But right now, everything seemed grey within her eyes.

She had been seated here for a day and night. She didn't move the entire time.

Over the past ten days, she and her partners had combed the entire academy and Shrek City. They had even searched a region in the Great Star Dou Forest.

However, there wasn't any news of him.

Wang Dong'er's eyes were a little swollen. She had cried a countless number of times.

When she discovered that he had disappeared with Wang Qiu'er, she had been filled with rage apart from the heart-chilling cold. Did he betray me? No, Yuhao wouldn't do that. These two thoughts appeared alternately in her mind.

Niu Tian wouldn't have expected that the pouch he gave to Wang Dong'er would also become a test for her. The test was tormenting her.

The initial rage and chill started to change as time passed. Her rage intensified. She couldn't wait to find him and grab his collar before interrogating him as to why he left, and why he left with Wang Qiu'er. Is it really because I'm not good enough, and she loves you more than I do?

The rage even caused her to lose her rationality.

However, what happened after her rage vanished? After her rage vanished, she was only left with fear.

Before this, she hadn't expected that she would one day lose Huo Yuhao. However, she really had lost him this time. She had discovered that she couldn't live without him. Without him, her entire world turned grey and lifeless.

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After the rage subsided, it was replaced with an indescribable sense of yearning.

At this point, Wang Dong'er only had one thought in her head. As long as you return, I won't probe further. I believe that you love me. Yuhao, please come back!

At that moment, she started crying. She was so heartbroken that she cried for an entire night. When she crawled up the next morning, she continued to look for him.

It was only yesterday that she felt a little hopeless when she returned to the Sea God's Pavilion. Her mindset had changed once again.

Yuhao, come back. If you come back, I won't be angry as long as you are well, alive and fine no matter what your choice is. If you still love me, I'm willing to share you with her. Yuhao, come back, please come back.! I'm waiting for you! No matter how long it takes, I'll wait for you...

As a result, she went back to his room and sat there quietly.

Bei Bei and the rest came over. Even Yan Shaozhe and Elder Xuan visited her. However, Wang Dong'er didn't listen to any of their words. She was already completely immersed in her own world. There was only Huo Yuhao there.

It was only after Huo Yuhao disappeared that she fully understood how deeply she loved him.

She was scared that Huo Yuhao would be like Tang Ya and Ma Xiaotao, leaving without returning.

Yuhao, will you come back? No matter what you want, I'll promise it! Anything as long as you return!

Tears started to flow down her face once again. Wang Dong'er stood up slowly and walked over in front of Huo Yuhao's bed. She quietly sat down before lying down on it. She hugged his pillow and sniffed the remnants of his scent on it. She was sobbing pitifully.

So, loving someone is actually so tormenting and unforgettable. Yuhao, Yuhao, do you know that? Where are you exactly? As long as you can come back fine, I'm willing to exchange my life. I just want to see you well, even if we can't get together.

Sunlight shone into the room through the window, projecting the jagged shadows of trees into the room. The refreshing air the outside seeped into the room and gently diffused.

"Dong'er, Dong'er!" At this moment, an anxious voice was calling out distantly

Wang Dong'er didn't move. Right now, she was completely immersed in Huo Yuhao's memory.

The door opened, a purplish figure burst into the room and found Wang Dong'er after scanning the room momentarily.

"Dong'er, quick! Quickly get up! Yuhao, Yuhao is back!"

The word 'Yuhao' was like a bell to Wang Dong'er. She instantly bounced up from the bed, and her emotionless eyes became vibrant again. She was looking at the equally ravishing lady that had rushed into the room.

The lady who had rushed into the room was the fourth member of Shrek's Seven Monsters, Jiang Nannan.

Jiang Nannan had an outraged look on her face. Something seemed to have infuriated her.

"Really, really... is he really back?" Wang Dong'er's voice was trembling slightly, as was her petite figure.

Jiang Nannan couldn't stand her haggard look. She wanted to say something, but she stopped herself.

"Sister Nannan, is he really back? Tell me, tell me!" Wang Dong'er grabbed onto her shoulder, and the anxiety in her eyes surged with the tears that flowed down uncontrollably.

Jiang Nannan was still indignant as she told Wang Dong'er, "Yes, he's back. However, he came back with Wang Qiu'er.

“Huo Yuhao, that scoundrel! I won’t let him off. You treat him so nice, but he went out with Wang Qiu’er. They just returned! I saw them outside the academy before I immediately rushed here to inform you. Dong’er, what are you doing? Don’t go! That scoundrel...!”

Before she could finish speaking, Wang Dong’er had already rushed out through the window. Her Radiant Butterfly Goddess’ wings flapped open and carried her in the direction of Shrek Academy’s gate.

Jiang Nannan sighed and muttered to herself, “More care, more trouble... more care, more trouble! Fortunately, I informed Bei Bei and the rest. Huo Yuhao, you are a bastard! I won’t let you off. Dong’er sacrificed so much for you, but you chose to be with another woman. Hmph!”

As she spoke, she also quickened her footsteps. This was the Sea God’s Pavilion. She didn’t dare to jump out of the window like Wang Dong’er had. She backtracked along her original route and left the Sea God’s Pavilion quickly, heading straight for the gate.

Going straight all the way from Shrek Academy’s gate would lead one to the shore of the Sea God’s Lake. Proceeding down the paths that wound along the shore would lead to the inner courtyard. There was also a statue at the end of each of these paths.

At this moment, a tough-looking lady was surrounded in front of one of these statues.

Bei Bei, He Caitou, Xu Sanshi, and Xiao Xiao all looked a little unfriendly. The person who was surrounded by them was Wang Qiu’er, who had been missing for ten days. She was carrying someone on her back, and that person was Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao looked very weird. He seemed to be asleep on her back, and was evidently not clad in his own clothing. His drooping hands were also wrapped up. There was a satisfied smile on his face, and there was even a white flower stuck closely to one side of his face. He appeared very strange.

“Make way!” Wang Qiu’er said coldly.

Even Bei Bei, who was normally very refined, looked slightly infuriated now. “Wang Qiu’er, what happened to Yuhao? He went out with you?”

Wang Qiu’er replied coldly, “That’s right, he went out with me.”

“The two of you, how can the two of you...?” Xiao Xiao said righteously.

Wang Qiu’er scoffed, “Why can’t we?”

“You...” Xiao Xiao was so angry that her face turned red. She was about to rush up, but He Caitou pulled her arm back. They knew that Wang Qiu’er’s abilities were extraordinary. Xiao Xiao was likely to suffer if she attacked like that.

Xu Sanshi said in a deep voice, “Wang Qiu’er, pass Huo Yuhao to us. What happened to him? Why did you carry him back? Where did the two of you go?”

Wang Qiu’er didn’t answer his questions. “Where’s Wang Dong’er? Huo Yuhao is back, but where is she?”

“Are you trying to assert your authority over her?” Xiao Xiao asked furiously. As she spoke, two yellow, two purple and one black soul ring rose from her feet. A black cauldron also subtly appeared. She was ready to attack now!

Wang Qiu’er was still fearless. Her eyes were extremely focused, and a dangerous aura was being exuded from her body.

Bei Bei said unkindly, “Wang Qiu’er, Yuhao’s disappearance must be related to you, even though we don’t know what happened. If you are unwilling to hand him over, don’t blame us for being unkind.”

He was a little worried about Huo Yuhao’s condition. With his cultivation, how could he possibly be sleeping on Wang Qiu’er’s back? Something must have happened!

Wang Qiu’er acted like she didn’t hear his threat. She continued to say coldly, “Where’s Wang Dong’er?”

Bei Bei snorted coldly. His soul rings rose from his feet. He was really angry now. They had been looking for Huo Yuhao for ten days! They had been seeing Wang Dong’er’s pale face every day. Even he was unhappy with Huo Yuhao, a junior that he had always liked.

Seeing that Bei Bei had unleashed his soul rings, He Caitou immediately jumped backward, and heavy soul cannons appeared on his shoulders. Xu Sanshi took a step forward and unleashed his Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle. Although only four of the members of Shrek’s Seven Monsters were here, their coordination was still decent.

Wang Qiu’er stood there without moving and only looked at them coldly. “I won’t fight with all of you. It’ll only hurt him. Call Wang Dong’er over.”

Xu Sanshi snorted furiously. He took a step forward and was about to attack Wang Qiu’er with his shield.

At this point, a bright blue streak descended from the sky as a hoarse voice called out, “Yuhao, where’s Yuhao?”

Wang Dong’er descended from the sky and landed several meters in front of Wang Qiu’er.

After seeing Wang Dong’er, Wang Qiu’er was slightly stunned. Her complexion looked very unhealthy, and it seemed that she had become extremely lifeless. Her body was much thinner, and she even looked a little out of shape. Only ten days had passed! Her life seemed to have diminished.

Wang Dong’er didn’t look at Wang Qiu’er. She was fixated on Huo Yuhao’s body, and exclaimed in sorrow, “Yuhao, what happened to you?” As she spoke, she rushed towards Wang Qiu’er. She had only taken a glance at him, but had already realized that something wasn’t right. Their connection was very close since they had formed martial soul fusion skills together. However, Wang Dong’er clearly couldn’t feel his powerful martial souls in his body right now.

Wang Qiu’er lifted her hand to block Wang Dong’er.

Wang Dong’er was stunned for a moment before looking at her. As their gazes met, Wang Qiu’er saw the look of sadness and heartache in Wang Dong’er’s eyes, while Wang Dong’er only saw loneliness in Wang Qiu’er’s eyes.

“I’ll hand him over to you, but you need to hear what I want to say first,” Wang Qiu’er said.

Wang Dong'er said anxiously, "What, what happened to him? Can you tell me after I've taken a look at him?"

Wang Qiu'er said coldly, "Don't worry, he won't die."

Wang Dong'er calmed herself down and nodded. She replied, "Alright, tell me."

"No." Bei Bei came up beside Wang Dong'er and interrupted her.

Wang Dong'er's body was very weak now. Everyone believed that Wang Qiu'er had nothing good to say. What if Wang Dong'er was provoked?

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Jiang Nannan also rushed behind Wang Dong'er. Everyone encircled her and treated her like an enemy.

Wang Qiu'er said coldly, "I won't hand him over unless you let me say my piece. I want to let all of you know what he did."

Bei Bei stepped forward and was about to act up, but Wang Dong'er immediately lifted her arms and shook her head at the rest. "Don't be like that. Let her speak. I can handle it."

The sad look in Wang Dong'er's eyes became even more intense. However, she wasn't in the mood to pick on Wang Qiu'er. Huo Yuhao had returned, he had finally returned! Even though she didn't know how he was, he must be fine since Wang Qiu'er claimed that he wouldn't die.

It was fine as long as he was alive! It was still better than Tang Ya and Ma Xiaotao, who were both still missing. She had already thrown everything else from her mind. As long as Huo Yuhao was safe, she was willing to accept anything that he had with Wang Qiu'er. The ten days of waiting had taught her one thing, that she was willing to do anything in exchange for Huo Yuhao's safety.

"Dong'er, you are too kind," Bei Bei sighed. However, he didn't go against her wishes.

Wang Dong'er revealed a sad smile and said, "It's fine since he has returned. I'm satisfied since he's returned safely. Wang Qiu'er, tell me what you want to say."

Wang Qiu'er scanned everyone coldly and said, "From your looks, all of you seem to think that I eloped with him? Hmph, all of you are his good friends! Is he really like all of you imagine him to be?"

Everyone was stunned by her words. Yes! They had been thinking about what had happened between Huo Yuhao and Wang Qiu'er after they left together.

Wang Dong'er was also stunned. She saw an outraged look in Wang Qiu'er's eyes.

Wang Qiu'er said coldly, "I feel bad for him. In the past ten days, he has almost died three times. However, he pressed on every time. I tried to stop him from taking risks, but he resisted and continued to proceed stubbornly. Do you really think he eloped with me?"

Xu Sanshi furrowed his brow, "How come you left together? He even left without saying anything!"

Wang Qiu'er replied, "He left without saying anything because he was anxious. I don't know how he found out Wang Dong'er was sick."

Xu Sanshi's eyes widened. "You're the sick one!"

Wang Qiu'er focused her gaze, and a sharp light flashed within them. However, she still suppressed her anger.

"He told me that Wang Dong'er was sick. In addition, he even said that her life was in danger. That day, he left Shrek Academy on his own. I caught him leaving and pursued him, seeing that he was in a rush. However, who knew that I would end up pursuing him for thousands of miles. That's why I went missing with him.

"I hadn't expected that he could go to this extent for another person. Do you see the flower on his face? He almost sacrificed his life to bring it back. It's an immortal grass called the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. It can cure her injuries."

Wang Dong'er was stunned. She didn't even know that she was sick or injured. However, Wang Qiu'er sounded very convincing. She also didn't know what to do since Huo Yuhao was in this state.

Wang Qiu'er lifted her hand and unbuttoned Huo Yuhao's sleeves.

Everyone was shocked when they saw his hands.

Huo Yuhao's hands were covered in bandages. The thick bandages were half-stained with fresh blood.

"Do all of you know how this injury came about? In order to pluck the Yearning Heartbroken Flower, he forced himself to swallow spring water that contained Ultimate Fire to counter the Ultimate Ice in his body. When his hands cupped the water, they were badly burned. His throat, windpipe and even internal organs were greatly burned from the water. He was on the brink of death."

"Ah!" Wang Dong'er's figure shook slightly. An unhealthy red appeared on her face, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

"At that point, he still used his eyes to tell me to bring this Yearning Heartbroken Grass back to treat your injury. If not for the fact that I used an herb to preserve his life, he would have died."

Wang Qiu'er recounted everything that had happened to the both of them over the past ten days.

After hearing her accounting of events, everyone's expressions changed greatly. Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao were even crying.

They hadn't expected Huo Yuhao to experience so many ordeals over the past ten days. He had even been on the brink of death several times before he finally managed to pluck the Yearning Heartbroken Grass.

When they heard that the Ultimate Ice in his body had raged out and the blood that he spat out had frozen up, leaving him no choice but to swallow the Blazing Sunspring water, Bei Bei, He Caitou and Xu Sanshi's eyes also welled up.

What kind of love was this? Huo Yuhao used his actions to tell them how much he loved Wang Dong'er.

Wang Dong'er stopped crying as she heard more and more of what Wang Qiu'er said. Her body was trembling non-stop, shaking uncontrollably.

Yuhao, Yuhao, Yuhao...

Her mind was only filled with his name right now. Yuhao, Yuhao, my Yuhao. For me, you actually...

What injury? Why didn't you tell me? Why didn't you let me face all this with you? Yuhao.

At this moment, Wang Dong'er was heartbroken.

"Wa—" She spat out blood, and a few drops landed on the Yearning Heartbroken Grass on the side of Huo Yuhao's face

The Yearning Heartbroken Grass shook slightly and absorbed the few drops of fresh blood. Following this, a dim red glow emanated from the flower. The red glow formed two rings in the air, which looped over Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er.

A weird intent was also released by the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. There were no words, but Shrek's Seven Monsters and Wang Qiu'er could understand what it meant.

It roughly meant Together through Life and Death. The contract of love. If one died, both would die together. The lives of these lovers would be connected. There would be no abandonment, and their love would carry on for eternity.

Wang Dong'er had formed a strange contract with Huo Yuhao at this moment, with the Yearning Heartbroken Grass as a witness.

Wang Qiu'er was stunned. She could also sense the intent from the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. Her face turned even more dismal and she looked a little lost. She put Huo Yuhao down carefully, right in front of Wang Dong'er.

"He only has you in his heart. Even though we look similar, I was never in his heart. When he plucked the Yearning Heartbroken Grass, I knew that I had fallen in love with this man. I am deeply in love with him. I feel very tormented that I was a step late. There can never be a second woman in his heart. You must take care of yourself for him. You must take care of him, too. The herb that he consumed will help him to recover slowly. However, I'm not sure whether he will be able to fully recover."

Wang Qiu'er paused as she finished those words. She took a deep look at Wang Dong'er and said, "You've won. In his eyes, I was probably never your competitor, and you probably never had any competitors before. Love him properly."

Wang Dong'er received Huo Yuhao carefully. She hugged him as she bowed to Wang Qiu'er. "Thank you.. Thank you for saving his life. If you need my help one day, I'll do anything to help you."

Wang Qiu'er didn't say anything. She only turned and walked away.

It was only when the Shrek's Seven Monsters couldn't see her that her tears started to stream down her face. She quickened her footsteps, as she didn't want others to see her weakness. However, she was also heartbroken.

Wang Dong'er hugged Huo Yuhao and felt the weak undulation of his life aura. She lowered her head slowly and pressed her lips to Huo Yuhao's dry lips.

Her lips were very cold and slightly moist.

“Yuhao, I’m your wife from now on. No matter whether or not you recover, I’ll always be your wife. I love this contract. As long as you are alive, I’ll wait for you my entire life. If you die, I’ll leave with you. In the other world, I’ll continue to wait on you. Forever and ever. Yuhao, I love you!”

Wang Dong’er’s voice was very gentle, but it was the gentleness of her voice that made the rest emotional.

Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, and He Caitou couldn’t control the tears in their eyes.

Jiang Nannan leapt into Xu Sanshi’s arms. Xiao Xiao also did the same thing to He Caitou. They were bawling their eyes out.

Wang Dong’er didn’t cry. There was only a look of gentleness in her big, beautiful eyes.

She carefully carried Huo Yuhao and turned around slowly as she looked at the rest.

“Eldest senior, can I trouble you to find some food? I want to eat some food. Third senior, please help me get the best healing-type soul master in the academy. I’ll bring Yuhao back first.”

Even though she still seemed very pale, and her lips were still stained with blood, the look in her eyes shocked the rest of them. She suddenly looked very tough and resolute!

[Chapter 265.2: Tough Donger](#)

Yes, Huo Yuhao was critically injured, and it was unknown whether he would fully recover.

“Alright, let’s work separately!Nannan, Xiao Xiao, follow Dong’er!” Bei Bei rubbed off his own tears and started giving out instructions. Wang Dong’er was also in bad shape right now. With Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao following her, they could help her at least.

Wang Dong’er didn’t reject his suggestion and didn’t rush off, either. She only carried Huo Yuhao and slowly walked over to the shore of the Sea God’s Pavilion.

Jiang Nannan understood her intentions and quickly summoned a ferry. They made their way to Sea God’s Island, before heading into the Sea God’s Pavilion.

After returning to her room, Wang Dong’er started to get busy. She got a clean blanket for Huo Yuhao before inviting Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao to leave the room.

She was trembling slightly as she removed Huo Yuhao’s clothes and bandages. After that, she used clean water to wash his entire body before giving him clean clothing. She also re-banded his wounds. At this moment, she didn’t care about her own shyness anymore.

Finally, Wang Dong’er took the Yearning Heartbroken Grass from Huo Yuhao’s face and placed it beside his pillow.

Elder Xuan, Yan Shaozhe, Cai Mei’er and a few elders from the Sea God’s Pavilion quickly made their way over. Huo Yuhao’s injuries shocked all of them.

When they heard that Huo Yuhao had received these injuries for Wang Dong'er, they felt a little helpless. For love, he was willing to go to such an extent?...

"Where is this rascal Huo Yuhao?" Elder Xuan couldn't help but curse.

Wang Dong'er stood up hurriedly and said respectfully, "Elder Xuan."

Elder Xuan was furious as he walked into the room. He quickly came to the bedside and pressed his hand against Huo Yuhao's mouth, sensing his condition.

He only lifted his hand after a while.

"He's in a bad state." Elder Xuan furrowed his brows and couldn't help but curse, "This rascal, why didn't he report something like this to the academy? Dong'er, who told him that you were injured? Let me take a look."

As he spoke, he lifted his hand and pressed it against Wang Dong'er's shoulder. After sensing for a brief moment, he revealed a weird look on his face. "There's no injury, but there's a weird force in your body. It doesn't seem like soul power. However, my powers strangely can't seem to capture it. If we are talking about an internal injury, this must be it."

"Elder Zhuang, take a look at him." As he spoke, Elder Xuan gestured to another elder. This elder was also a member of the Sea God's Pavilion. He cultivated a plant-type martial soul, and was skilled in healing.

Elder Zhuang came to the bedside and also pressed his hand against Huo Yuhao's mouth. Soul rings started to rise from his feet. Two yellow, two purple and five black rings appeared. He was a Titled Douluo!

Vibrant-looking green vines spread from his body and moved around Huo Yuhao. Very soon, his entire body was engulfed by the vines.

An intense life aura was released by the vines as Elder Zhuang's soul rings lit up. The vines were also shining with different colors of light.

After a time, Elder Zhuang retracted the vines.

He gently shook his head and said, "He's indeed in bad shape. His injuries were very serious. Most importantly, there's a blazing heat in his body that doesn't belong. It clashes with his Ultimate Ice. Apart from his own Ultimate Ice soul power, there's also origin energy in his body. It's all very messy. Under such a situation, the Ultimate Ice can't expel the heat or neutralize it. Furthermore, his internal organs are also badly burned. Honestly speaking, he should have died from such serious injuries. However, there's a force in his body sustaining his life. He must have eaten some herb that's helping him recuperate. It's just that the speed of recuperation is very slow due to the clash between ice and fire in his body.

Elder Xuan said, "What should we do then? Can you treat him?"

Elder Zhuang shook his head and answered, "No. My treatment is mainly carried out by pouring in life power. But his own life power isn't weak, so there's no need for that. In addition, we can't just recklessly treat his injuries. If too much soul power is poured in, the unstable forces in his body might be released,

and his life might be in danger. To him, the best treatment is to rest. He'll wake up when the herb heals the injuries in his body, and he'll also be able to control the circulation of his soul power when he wakes up. His injuries will also slowly recover then. It's the same for his hands. It's better for him to recover on his own."

Elder Xuan asked, "Will he be able to make a full recovery?"

Elder Zhuang replied, "I can't tell. It's too messy. How could his body accumulate so much origin energy? While it's good stuff, we can't have too much of it. Not only is he gravely injured, he seems to have taken too many tonics. Whether or not he can make a full recovery will be up to him, but I'm sure his life isn't in danger anymore."

Elder Xuan sighed and commented, "This rascal is really worrying! Elder Zhuang, I'll have to trouble you over the next few days."

Elder Zhuang nodded and said, "Don't worry, he's the future pillar of our academy. I'll help him recover no matter what. I'll check on him twice a day from now. As his body's condition changes, I'll adjust my treatment accordingly."

Elder Xuan sighed and nodded, "That would be great!"

Bei Bei and the rest rushed over at this moment. Bei Bei even brought some food for Wang Dong'er, a bowl of chicken soup. It was nutritious and easily digestible. As the eldest senior, Bei Bei had always been very meticulous.

Wang Dong'er didn't stand on ceremony. Even though Huo Yuhao was critically injured now, she was in a good mood. It was just that her heart was also aching at the same time.

Whatever it was, Huo Yuhao was finally better. At least he was still alive. He did everything for her, which had landed him in this state! As Wang Dong'er thought of all this, her tears were filled with happiness even though her heart was still aching at his predicament.

Tough, she had to be tough. Although she was in pain, she didn't continue crying. She drank the chicken soup to replenish her own energy. However, her eyes never left Huo Yuhao.

Elder Xuan left with the elders. Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao wanted to stay behind to help Wang Dong'er look after Huo Yuhao, but Wang Dong'er declined their offer. She told them that she could cope on her own.

Bei Bei was relieved after watching her consume an entire bowl of chicken soup and a plate of green vegetables. After all, they were all soul masters, and Wang Dong'er was even a Soul Emperor. Although she hadn't been taking care of herself over the past few days, she would recover quickly as long as she was willing to eat and watch her body.

After her meal, Wang Dong'er's complexion improved. She dragged a chair to the bedside and sat down cross-legged on it, entering deep meditation.

If she wanted to take care of Huo Yuhao and help him recover, she had to make sure she was fine herself first.

Wang Dong'er was also one of the best young soul masters at Shrek Academy right now. If she remained calm and composed, her abilities weren't inferior to Huo Yuhao's.

Over the past ten days, her internal ordeals and poor health had caused her to become much weaker. After spitting out blood earlier, she was extremely weak right now. After eating, she had to recuperate, too.

However, it wasn't always the case that she could enter her deep meditative state at will.

After ten minutes, she re-opened her eyes. They were filled with tenderness and heartache.

She was unable to calm herself down enough to enter deep meditation. Once she shut her eyes, she thought of Huo Yuhao. Her ears were also echoing with Wang Qiu'er's words.

When she recalled how Huo Yuhao drank the boiling water for her, tears would well up in her eyes. Yuhao, you are really silly. You are really silly!

She couldn't tolerate her yearning for him. She removed her outer clothes and went over to the bed. She carefully avoided Huo Yuhao's injured hands and laid down beside him. She felt his aura and shut her eyes.

It was very weird, but she felt much more peaceful as she rested her body against his. It was an unprecedented sense of tranquility. Huo Yuhao's heartbeat was slightly weak. One had to listen carefully to tell that it was beating. Wang Dong'er's tears started to dry up. A satisfied smile surfaced on her face.

She fell asleep just like that. Very soon, her breathing calmed down.

She didn't see the Yearning Heartbroken Grass exuding a dim red light. The gentle red light engulfed their bodies, and its fragrance drifted away and entered their bodies as they inhaled it.

Someone else was crying quietly as Wang Dong'er fell asleep in Huo Yuhao's arms.

Wang Qiu'er stood in front of her room and looked at the sky outside, which was getting dark. Her tears started to fall again.

"It's such a torment loving someone, especially when you know you can't be with that person. Huo Yuhao, Huo Yuhao, would you have loved me like you love her if I had met you first? Why didn't I meet you earlier? Heavens! Why do you have to play such a trick on me? Wasn't Wang Dong'er a guy?"

[Chapter 265.3: Tough Donger](#)

Morning...

When Wang Dong'er opened her eyes, she was stunned to discover that she had slept from the previous day's evening to today's morning. She had not slept so sweetly in a very long time. Although she was still feeling a little fatigued, she felt much refreshed.

She looked at the man beside her close up. He was still in a deep sleep, and didn't look like he was about to wake up any time soon. His heartbeat was still very calm.

Wang Dong'er carefully checked on his condition. After ascertaining that he was fine, she pecked his cheek and got up. After washing up, she began to help Huo Yuhao clean up.

She washed him up before gently massaging his muscles. After that, she changed him into clean clothes.

Huo Yuhao couldn't eat anything. Before Elder Xuan left yesterday, he had left a bottle of pills behind. He had asked Wang Dong'er to feed Huo Yuhao. These pills had been created using more than ten types of valuable ingredients, and would be sufficient to replenish his body.

After Wang Dong'er retrieved the bottle of pills, she placed one of the pills into her mouth before kissing him, and transferred the medicinal fluid into his mouth with her tongue.

Her face was red. For an inexperienced young lady like her, this was too embarrassing. However, there was a determined look in her eyes. As she thought of how Huo Yuhao was ready to give up his life for her, she put her embarrassment aside. I'm his future wife, what's there to be shy about?

After finishing this, Wang Dong'er went out to eat. After eating, she returned to Huo Yuhao's side and entered deep meditation.

She finally managed to enter deep meditation this time.

She changed Huo Yuhao's clothes twice a day, fed him medicine and massaged him thrice a day. She also washed his body twice a day. When night fell, she stopped meditating and just slept beside him.

Elder Zhuang came to check on Huo Yuhao twice a day, as promised. Huo Yuhao's physical condition seemed to be recovering faster than expected. The medicinal effect that was maintaining his life was very strong, and it lasted for a long time, too, enabling his internal injuries to heal quickly. Elder Zhuang told Wang Dong'er to talk more to Huo Yuhao so that he would wake up faster. Once he woke up, he could control some of his soul power, and his body would heal even more quickly.

Night fell, and Wang Dong'er continued laying beside Huo Yuhao.

She caressed his face and muttered into his eyes, "Yuhao, I'm Dong'er. I've seen the medicinal herb that you brought back. Where did you find out about my injury? Do I really have an internal injury? I didn't even know! Yuhao, I miss you so much. I really want to hear your voice. You'll get better. No matter what, I'll be by your side to take care and wait on you..."

"Will you wake up? You've been sleeping for too long. As long as you wake up, I'll promise you anything. Even if you want to get intimate with me, I won't object to it. I'll let you hug me to sleep every night, okay? Isn't that what you've always wished for? From today onwards, I'll accompany you like that to sleep. I'm already your wife. This is my responsibility!"

"In fact, do you know that I'm very willing to sleep with you? I feel especially safe when I sleep with you. I feel very comfortable..."

"Yuhao, wake up. I really miss you. I really, really miss you."

As she finished speaking, Wang Dong'er was already sobbing a little

She opened Huo Yuhao's mouth and looked at his throat. It was completely scarlet-red, as if his flesh were squirming and growing. The medicinal herb Wang Qiu'er had given him had a very strong healing effect on his injuries.

Elder Zhuang had also commented that it was a miracle when he saw it. Perhaps the magical herb's strength could restore Huo Yuhao's voice.

When Wang Dong'er saw Huo Yuhao's throat, she started wailing. He must be in a lot of pain! He was so deeply in love that he had swallowed boiling water so that he could spit out blood that wasn't frozen.

Even Wang Dong'er didn't know when she fell asleep. When she was sleeping, her tear stains were still on her face.

The days slowly passed. Wang Dong'er took good care of Huo Yuhao. In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed. Huo Yuhao was still sleeping.

Huo Yuhao's injuries had already healed after ten days. Even his burned hands and vocal cords had been restored. His heartbeat also became stronger. Everything was progressing well.

The tournament was approaching, but Huo Yuhao hadn't awoken yet.

Wang Dong'er was crying less and less these days. She became calmer as Huo Yuhao's body slowly recovered. She was content to wait on him every day. She would talk to him for at least an hour every day and gently called his name to wake him up.

It was now only a month to the tournament. The rest of Shrek's Seven Monsters were stepping up their preparations and cultivations. Without Huo Yuhao as their main control-type soul master, it was going to be an arduous task to become champions in this tournament. The inclusion of sects changed everything. They were going to meet much stronger opponents!

Wang Qiu'er also came to visit Huo Yuhao a few times. Wang Dong'er didn't stop her from doing so. On the contrary, she hosted her very passionately.

Every time Wang Qiu'er came, she didn't speak. She only stood by the bedside and looked at Huo Yuhao for a while before leaving silently.

Wang Dong'er could see the sadness in her eyes. However, some things couldn't be shared. She pitied Wang Qiu'er, but there was only one Huo Yuhao. He was her man!

Another five days passed. Huo Yuhao had been back for half a month, and his injuries had already healed. Only the two waves of soul power were still conflicting in his body.

Wang Dong'er didn't dare to use her soul power to help him recover. She was worried that it might be counter-effective. She would rather he recovered slowly than take a risk.

Huo Yuhao had grown slightly fatter after lying down for the past fifteen days. The medicinal effect was pretty good. Wang Dong'er fed him his medicine through her mouth every day before giving him some water. Huo Yuhao's body stayed in good condition under her care.

Evening. It was time for her to speak to him again.

"Yuhao, did you know? I ate two buns tonight. So many, right? I'm afraid that I'll grow fat." Wang Dong'er lowered her head as she spoke and looked down at her slim waist.

"Today's canteen food was especially delicious. Don't worry, I'll take care of myself. For you, I won't harm my body anymore. When you wake up, I'll let you see a healthy Dong'er. Will you be very happy because of this? I'll let you see a prettier Dong'er."

Wang Dong'er continued speaking with a smile on her face, "Did you know? Sometimes I'm not in a rush for you to wake up. The past few days have been fruitful for me. I love waiting on you. You were the one taking care of me all this while. You were also the one who cleaned our dorm room. It's my turn now. I know you've sacrificed a lot for me over these few years. However, you didn't know I was a girl back then. You really are a fool! We were living together for such a long time, but you didn't realize. Come to think of it, I still want to mock you for that.

"Oh right, eldest senior and the rest have been cultivating tirelessly. However, everything is affected greatly because you're not around. Furthermore, I can't compete because you are in this state. I told eldest senior that I'd be staying behind with you, and he agreed to my request. We are all representing the Tang Sect this time. Eldest senior said that Na Na can be our first substitute. She's quite good. We can also make up our numbers by asking someone else from the sect.

"It would be great if you could wake up though! Even though you can't compete, everyone will still be in good spirits with your support.

"Oh, right. I haven't fed you your medicine. I'll talk to you after feeding you."

Wang Dong'er retrieved a bottle and placed a pill into her mouth. As usual, she fed him through her mouth.

She was used to it after half a month. She used the tip of her tongue to force Huo Yuhao's teeth open before pressing her tongue against his. It was easier that way.

Everything progressed very smoothly as usual. However, she felt a slight touch on her tongue as she tried to pull it back.

She was stunned for a moment. Following this, she understood what was going on and quickly hugged Huo Yuhao. She continued to reach her tongue in and touched the tip of his tongue again.

Wang Dong'er was trembling slightly in agitation. Was he about to wake up?

However, his tongue had stopped moving. Wang Dong'er didn't garner any reaction even though she used her tongue to touch the tip of his again.

Was it a false feeling? Wang Dong'er was unconvinced! When she retracted her tongue, she looked slightly disappointed.

She turned around and gently rubbed at the tears that flowed from her eyes. Yuhao, when are you going to wake up?

At this point, a weak and hoarse voice sounded behind her, "Again... kiss..."

Wang Dong'er's body stiffened. In the next instant, she turned around and saw a pair of dull eyes. However, those eyes were looking at her gently!

[Chapter 266: Waking Up in Comfort](#)

"Yu-Yuhao... you're finally awake." Wang Dong'er couldn't hide her agitation anymore. Even though had she told herself countless times not to cry when Yuhao woke up, she still couldn't control herself now that he was actually awake!

She leapt onto Huo Yuhao and started wailing. She was worried and heartbroken at the same time. At this moment, her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Huo Yuhao opened his eyes once again. He was still very, very tired. His injuries were too serious. Even though his external wounds had recovered, the conflicting origin energy and soul power in his body, as well as the Blazing Sunspring water, greatly influenced his condition.

Wang Dong'er cried for fifteen minutes, and her tears drenched the front of Huo Yuhao's shirt. She only stopped after that.

When she lifted her head to look at Huo Yuhao again, she discovered that he had already shut his eyes, and she panicked. She quickly wiped her tears away and called, "Yuhao, Yuhao, are you okay?"

Huo Yuhao struggled to open his eyes and forced a slight smile for her. "I'm fine. You must stay true to your words!" After a few minutes of rest, he felt slightly better.

Wang Dong'er was stunned for a moment. "What do you mean?"

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "You said that you were willing to do anything as long as I woke up. You even promised to sleep with me. It'll be like that forever. You must keep your word."

Wang Dong'er broke into a laugh and said, "You are in this state, but you still remember these things."

Huo Yuhao also laughed. "It concerns my happiness. I'm going to sleep a while more." As he spoke, he shut his eyes again.

Wang Dong'er quickly lay down beside him. She caressed his chest lightly, and used her light-type soul power to absorb the tears from his shirt.

When Huo Yuhao opened his eyes again, it was already the next morning. He was also much better now. Wang Dong'er was waiting on him as usual. When she washed his body, she started to feel embarrassed again.

After all, it was a different matter when he was awake!

She lowered her head and didn't dare to look at him. She rubbed his body gently.

"Is the temperature fine?" Wang Dong'er asked.

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "It's good."

"Okay."

"Dong'er."

"Yes?"

"Do you like my butt so much? You've cleaned it six times."

"What?"

Wang Dong'er's face turned red, and she quickly put the towel away before covering him with the blanket.

"Dong'er." Seeing Wang Dong'er's embarrassed look, Huo Yuhao couldn't help but call her.

"Yes?" Wang Dong'er lowered her head, and her face turned even redder.

Huo Yuhao said, "I want to take my medicine. I'm a little hungry."

"Okay." Wang Dong'er rushed to get the medicine bottle. She placed a pill into her mouth. However, she saw Huo Yuhao's burning eyes when she lifted her head to look at him.

Huo Yuhao was smiling as he looked at her. His eyes were filled with a comforted look.

When he saw that Wang Dong'er was like a young lady cleaning up the room and waiting on him, he was touched. This was the perfect life in his heart! A family and a wife that loved him. He might even have a few children in the future.

As for his wife, one was enough. He couldn't be like the White Tiger Duke. If not for the White Tiger Duke, his mother wouldn't have suffered.

"If you still don't feed me, you'll swallow everything." Huo Yuhao was amused as he looked at Wang Dong'er.

Wang Dong'er shut her eyes, and her face turned red. She moved her lips towards Huo Yuhao's mouth and transferred the medicinal fluid. However, the tip of her tongue was sensitive. When she touched Huo Yuhao's tongue, she was evidently trying to avoid it.

Huo Yuhao sucked with his mouth, and his tongue wrapped around Wang Dong'er's. Wang Dong'er's eyes widened.

"Hoo hoo!"

Huo Yuhao didn't stop sucking. He was sucking gently.

Wang Dong'er rushed to shut her eyes again. She didn't dare to struggle, as she was afraid of hurting him.

They only stopped kissing after their breathing got a little fast.

When Wang Dong'er sat straight, her nose was already panting. She looked at Huo Yuhao shyly. "You are so naughty. Your tongue can move. This means you can swallow your medicine on your own. You can consume it yourself next time."

Huo Yuhao chortled, "That's not right. You agreed to feed me like this. You can't go back on your word."

Wang Dong'er snorted, "I'll help you clean your body."

After helping Huo Yuhao change his clothes, Wang Dong'er helped to massage his muscles.

As she rubbed his muscles, Wang Dong'er asked, "Yuhao, where did you find out about my internal injury?"

Huo Yuhao was a little annoyed. "Qiu'er is such a blabbermouth! She shouldn't have told you. Dong'er, I'll follow you back to the Clear Sky Sect when my injury heals. I don't know if the Yearning Heartbroken Grass can work on your injury. It's better to let Uncle Niu Tian and Tai Tan look after it."

Wang Dong'er was doubtful as she looked at Huo Yuhao, "What's going on? Who told you about my internal injury?"

Huo Yuhao shook his head and smiled. "Don't ask me. I've already plucked the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. Isn't everything fine now?"

"Fine?" Wang Dong'er was confused. Her tears were about to flow again as she looked at Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao panicked. "Dong'er, don't cry. Don't worry, I'll get well. I must get well for you! In fact, I wasn't seriously injured this time, right..." His mind wasn't very clear, as he just woken up. He had to watch his words even if he wanted to weave a lie.

Wang Dong'er bit her lower lip. "Stop talking. I know everything. Wang Qiu'er told me everything. In fact, I know even if you don't tell me. Was it the pouch?"

Huo Yuhao didn't make a sound.

Wang Dong'er's lips twisted slightly, and she clenched her fist. "Eldest uncle! Second uncle! The two of you..."

Huo Yuhao felt something wrong with the atmosphere, and hurriedly said, "Dong'er, don't be mistaken! The two of them are doing this for your own good. Not anyone can pluck the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. Only I can do so. It's only right that I went! It's fine as long as you are okay."

"Alright." Wang Dong'er relaxed and didn't say anything else. She smiled and said, "They are my uncles. Why would I blame them? Alright, you should talk less since you just woke up. Go ahead and rest. I still haven't informed everyone that you're awake."

Huo Yuhao said, "Oh. Then you should go and tell eldest senior. They are busy with their cultivation, so don't ask them to come over. I can't do anything anyway since I just woke up. Let me recover first."

"Alright. That's also my intention. It's better not to let anyone disturb you. Lie down first. I'll go and wash your clothes."

“Okay. It’s been tough on you, Dong’er.”

Wang Dong’er shook her head, “It’s what I should be doing. Shut your eyes and rest.”

As she spoke, she took the basin filled with Huo Yuhao’s dirty clothes and went to the bathroom.

She closed the bathroom door and couldn’t control her emotions anymore. She clenched her fists tightly, and her face turned red from her anger and pain.

“Eldest uncle, second uncle, why did the two of you do such a thing to Yuhao!? Wasn’t the test at Clear Sky Peak enough?”

Wang Dong’er was intelligent. Even though Huo Yuhao didn’t say anything, she could guess that it was because of the pouch. Even if Huo Yuhao had needed to pluck the Yearning Heartbroken Grass, her uncles should have followed him, given their cultivations. After hearing Wang Qiu’er’s recounting of events, she knew that the Setting Sun Forest was very dangerous. Before even seeing the Yearning Heartbroken Grass, Huo Yuhao had already met with danger several times!

Huo Yuhao wasn’t stupid. Wang Dong’er knew that he would have known that it was a test. However, this test had been too difficult. What would she have done if Huo Yuhao didn’t make it out alive?

She took a deep breath and looked at herself in the mirror. She muttered to herself, “From today onward, I’m no longer the young mistress of the Clear Sky Sect. I’m Huo Yuhao’s wife. I’ll repay Huo Yuhao for everything that he’s done for me with my life.”

After she finished speaking, her facial expression started to calm down. However, she still looked a little cold, “Eldest uncle, second uncle, I’ll deal with the two of you when I return.”

Two manly guys who were drinking shuddered at the same moment. They even almost spilled their wine...

Huo Yuhao was feeling very calm now. Although his body was very weak, he was very happy now. He was also feeling very calm.

He was very satisfied to be alive and able to see Wang Dong’er again. He was also satisfied to pass her the Yearning Heartbroken Grass. At least he was still alive!

I will get well. Huo Yuhao shut his eyes, and a figure slowly appeared in his mind. It was someone who cut a sad figure.

Qiu’er! How did she save me? I clearly felt that I was going to die then.

His doubts and the ravishing figure caused him to open his eyes. He sighed. Huo Yuhao knew that he owed Wang Qiu’er another favor. Without her, he couldn’t have survived. It’s just that he didn’t know what method she had used to save him.

She saved his life, and it wasn’t the first time! Qiu’er, how am I supposed to return this favor?

Huo Yuhao took in a deep breath and felt an intense pain coming from his chest. To prevent Wang Dong'er from worrying, he stopped himself from shouting.

He relaxed his body, and his pain slowly lessened. Huo Yuhao focused and inspected his own body.

When he did, he was stunned. He couldn't help but laugh bitterly. Is this really my body?

His body wasn't even in a bad condition. It was messy.

His passageways were messed up. They were like wool that had formed knots again after being unfurled. The tips couldn't be found at all.

He didn't use his soul power to resist the Blazing Sunspring water. His throat, windpipe and even internal organs were scorched. With the help of a weird force, his burnt organs had recovered. However, the recovery process became very messy because he didn't guide it. His organs were stuck together, and his passageways were jumbled up. Different energies were also present in these passageways. There was the heat from the Blazing Sunspring water, his own soul power and the origin energy that the Snow Empress had brought in. It was messy!

On the surface, he seemed fine. However, he had only staved off death. The mystical force had protected his important organs so that the various energies within him wouldn't conflict. Otherwise, he would have died many times over.

This was terrible. Even though Huo Yuhao's state of mind was still stable, he could only laugh bitterly to himself now.

It was precisely because his condition was so messy that Elder Zhuang didn't dare to treat him. With his current condition, the various forms of energies, the mystical force protecting him and the life aura brought about his Life's Gold achieved a delicate balance. This ensured his survival. If he tried to do anything, he might endanger himself. Treatment might instead put his life at risk.

Elder Zhuang had already communicated with Elder Xuan in secret. Unless a miracle happened, Huo Yuhao would be disabled. Even if he could survive, it would be difficult for him to stand up again. As long as this delicate balance was maintained, his life would only end when the mystical force disappeared.

Only Elder Zhuang and Elder Xuan knew about this. Elder Xuan couldn't bear to tell the rest of Shrek's Seven Monsters. Moreover, Elder Xuan didn't believe Huo Yuhao would collapse just like this. Huo Yuhao was always one to create miracles!

What should he do? After laughing bitterly to himself, Huo Yuhao thought of something. Just like Elder Xuan believed, he wasn't one to bow down to fate.

Huo Yuhao could also sense the balance in his body. In fact, he was even clearer than Elder Zhuang about his own body's condition. He had the Ice Empress, the Snow Empress and the Skydream Iceworm's strength inside his body, and the origin energy of Ultimate Ice compressed into his soul bones. There was also the portion of energy sucked away by the Snow Lady. He would be doomed if everything blew apart.

After pondering for a moment, Huo Yuhao straightened out his thoughts. First, he told himself not to panic. He couldn't rush to succeed.

[Chapter 267.1: Working Hard For the Sake of Recovering](#)

Despite the fact that he had risked everything to help Wang Dong'er obtain the Yearning Heartbroken Grass, he valued his life like all human beings, particularly since he could only make Dong'er happy if he lived!

A stable mental state allowed Huo Yuhao to calm down. He examined his body once more, and quickly discovered a source of hope.

That's right, at this moment, his body was completely chaotic. Even the passageways in his hands were all tangled up, and he could not move a single finger. However, there was still one place that remained intact in him. That was his brain.

In other words, despite his poor physical state, his mental state was still perfectly intact. Furthermore, after he used the Fullmoon Piercing Autumn Dew, the quality of his mental state had changed too. His Spirit Eyes appeared to be evolving once more. All these were exceptional accomplishments!

In other words, while Huo Yuhao's cultivation may have retarded, and he did not dare to use his own soul power as much, his Spirit Eyes remained the same, and his Spiritual Sea had not changed. In fact, it could be said to have become stronger. His concrete-immaterial realm was further stabilized by his love for Dong'er. This allowed his spirit to ascend to the next level, and he even possessed a unique move where his spiritual power merged with his soul power, the Goddess of Light.

This was his advantage right now. His spiritual power had awakened within him, and was on the verge of recovery. It remained vibrant. Supported by his spiritual power, he used his Spiritual Detection and the Purple Demon Eyes of his Mustard Seed Domain to sense every change in his body. With his powerful spiritual power as his shield, he could try and heal himself.

His spiritual power was another form of energy. It was possible for him to use his spiritual power to safeguard his passageways.

After he cleared his mind, Huo Yuhao did not panic. There was no point in panicking. He had to wait for his recovery to reach its peak before he could do anything. At the same time, as he woke up, the functions of his body started to recover too. Like this, the power of the Life Gold could be felt once again. Its powerful life energy allowed him to continue possessing a powerful life energy. No matter how his recovery went, it would become easier.

After Bei Bei and the others heard that Huo Yuhao had woken up, they all came to visit him. Elder Xuan came too. However, Elder Xuan instructed that no one would be allowed to disturb Huo Yuhao. Hence, everyone could only visit him once a week. His recovery would be completely managed by Wang Dong'er.

Huo Yuhao lay there for three days. In these three days, he did nothing. He quietly enjoyed Wang Dong'er's care.

Indeed, it was a form of enjoyment. While his body could not move and his insides were all messed up, he could look at Wang Dong'er take care of him every day. This filled him with an unspeakable warmth. Particularly at night, when Wang Dong'er, blushing, climbed into bed next to him to sleep wearing only

her underwear. This made his spiritual power recover extremely quickly. Perhaps this was the power of love. Of course, this could also be due to his Goddess of Light's soul-spirit fusion skill.

Huo Yuhao did not tell Wang Dong'er the truth. He just said that he needed some time to recover. This was good too, because Wang Dong'er did not probe or ask him any more questions. All she did was care for him tirelessly. She did not want to put any pressure on him. To her, no matter what became of Huo Yuhao in the future, no matter whether he could recover or not, she would never leave him.

Dawn, three days later...

He opened his eyes, and in the depths of his twin pupils, a purple light flashed. Everything around him became much clearer, and with each thought that passed through his mind, he felt as if the entire Sea God's Island was within his mental grasp.

It turned out that everything was not as bad as he had thought.

When she felt the slight change in Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong'er immediately roused herself. She sat up hurriedly and asked anxiously, "Yuhao, are you fine?"

Huo Yuhao smiled at her and asked, "Do I look fine? Dong'er, close your eyes."

"Eh?" Wang Dong'er looked at him suspiciously. Under his insistence, she closed her eyes. Her long eyelashes lightly touched the bottoms of her eyes, making her irresistibly alluring.

In the next instant, Wang Dong'er saw it too. To her shock, she realized that she was looking at the entire Sea God's Island as if it were a 3D model. She could even 'see' the colors of the island, as if she was a pair of eyes in the sky gazing down on the island.

No, no, she was not just gazing down. She could see every small detail of the island. The only thing that she could not see clearly was the area around the Sea God's Pavilion, which seemed to be protected by a layer of golden light. That had to be the power of the Golden Tree...

Was, was this Spiritual Detection Sharing? Yuhao's Spiritual Detection Sharing?

Wang Dong'er opened her eyes suddenly. With wide eyes, she looked at Huo Yuhao and said, her voice trembling, "Yuhao, Yuhao, you..."

Huo Yuhao looked at her and said, "I said that I'm fine. Your husband is like an indestructible cockroach. This is the result of three days of hard work. Afterward, everything will become better. Eh, I can still do this."

Wang Dong'er watched as Huo Yuhao's eyes turned bright purple. To others, this might have been slightly unsettling. However, that was not the case for Wang Dong'er. At that moment, there was only excitement and hope in her heart. She could finally see a hope of recovery for him!

Elder Xuan drank from a gourd in his room. Ever since he became the Master of the Sea God's Pavilion, he could not be as degenerate as before. After all, he represented the highest level of Shrek Academy.

However, he still liked his life of holding a gourd in one hand and a chicken drumstick in the other. However, he could now only do it within the confines of his room.

However, no matter how much fine wine he drank these past few days, his mood could not get better. “Huo Yuhao, Huo Yuhao, what has happened to you? How can I answer to Elder Mu after I die!? This child, really...”

Elder Xuan could not voice his discontent in public. After all, he had done what he did to save the person he loved. He did not know if he would have the courage to do so himself.

At this point, Elder Xuan’s dusky eyes narrowed. To him, it was as if the entire room had become brighter.

“Who’s there?” Elder Xuan asked in a low voice. A powerful energy pulsed from his body.

“Elder Xuan, it’s me,” a clear voice replied. Instantly, Elder Xuan felt a warm spirit appear in his room. It did not dare to approach him, but instead stopped at his door. Then, a thin layer of purple started to spread and turned into a smiling face, which looked at him.

“Eh? This is?” Elder Xuan looked at the smiling face in shock. “Yuhao? How, how did you do this?”

Of course, who could the face be other than Huo Yuhao?

Huo Yuhao smiled slightly and said, “While my body is weak, I used some herbs that helped to increase my spiritual power when I was helping Dong’er find her Yearning Heartbroken Grass. They allowed my spiritual power to increase exponentially. It is like my Spiritual Eyes has undergone a second evolution. This has allowed my spiritual power to reach the concrete-immaterial realm, and thus, I can communicate with you from afar. This is a manifestation of my spiritual power. While I’m not yet adept at wielding it, I’m sure time will better it.”

Elder Xuan looked at him dumbfounded and asked, “How’s your body? Your spiritual power can do this?”

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll get better.”

Elder Xuan chucked his gourd to the side and said, “I’ll head over right now.” As he said that, he flew out of the door. In the blink of an eye, he was outside Huo Yuhao’s room.

When he looked at Elder Xuan, who was charging toward his room with a face of shock, Huo Yuhao smiled happily. His successful experimentation told him that his spiritual power had truly reached a new level. It was no longer purely ‘spiritual’ like before. While it was still metaphysical, and could not attack like his soul power, he could do many things that he could not before.

For example, his Spiritual Detection could be used for communication like what he had just done with Elder Xuan. At the same time, he felt that his Spiritual Detection’s range was not bad. The Sea God’s Island was not too big, but its diameter was at least one kilometer. He could already see everything on the island, as well as parts of Sea God’s Lake.

Through his Spiritual Detection Sharing, he originally could only use it to instruct others. Now, he could connect directly with the spiritual power of another person. Then, he could communicate intentions

with the other party. Not only did this fulfil his role as a control-type soul master, but he could also seek others' opinions. While his body could not move, he could easily talk to anyone on Sea God's Island.

Under his body's present condition, this was a piece of excellent news. With the recovery of his spiritual power, Huo Yuhao became clearer about the condition of his body. He was not afraid that he would not recover. Since he was alive, there must be a reason for it. With spiritual power, while he could not use it to attack anything in the world around him, he could use it to fuse with his soul power inside him and achieve terrifying results. This was an extremely intricate scalpel. Huo Yuhao understood that the only way to heal himself was through himself.

"Your spiritual power, Yuhao?" Elder Xuan looked at him with an indescribable expression in his eyes.

[Chapter 267.2: Working Hard For the Sake of Recovering](#)

As a Class 98 Transcendent Douluo who was only a step away from becoming an Ultimate Douluo, Elder Xuan could do everything that Huo Yuhao had just done. While he was not a spirit-type soul master, he could also force his spiritual power to take a concrete shape. However, he could not let the manifestation of his spiritual power leave his field of view. If he did, he would lose control over it.

In terms of spiritual power, Huo Yuhao could not compare to Elder Xuan. However, in terms of control of his spiritual power, as well as the quality of his spiritual power, Huo Yuhao had already surpassed him. While he did not know how powerful Huo Yuhao's spiritual power would be if he used it for offense, he knew that Huo Yuhao was not permanently crippled. Furthermore, his spiritual power was still increasing!

Huo Yuhao chortled and replied, "Metaphysical, it has more or less stabilized."

Elder Xuan asked him immediately, "What about your Spirit Eyes? Have they improved, too?"

Huo Yuhao nodded.

Elder Xuan mumbled to himself, "Second Awakening, this is the Second Awakening indeed! Your spiritual power could soon be the strongest on the entire continent. While some in the Body Sect have experienced a Second Awakening too, I can be sure that at your level, no one is more powerful than you. This is excellent. How are your wounds?"

Huo Yuhao said, "My wounds are still problematic. However, I'm confident. For the Academy, for the Tang Sect, for Dong'er and I, I'll do my best to recover."

Elder Xuan nodded and said seriously, "Don't rush it."

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, "I won't, don't worry. With Dong'er accompanying me, I'm in no rush at all."

Wang Dong'er gripped his hand lightly and smiled. She wished to take care of him forever. After this incident, their mindset toward their relationship had experienced a huge change. Their understanding of love way surpassed that of their peers.

Elder Xuan said, "How about this? You use your spiritual power to come up with a healing plan for yourself. Elder Zhuang and I will monitor you as you heal yourself. In case something happens, we can at least keep you alive. This will give you a free hand in your own recuperation."

“Okay,” Huo Yuhao accepted the offer readily. With two Transcendent Douluo helping his recovery, it would naturally be a lot safer. His condition was complex indeed.

Elder Xuan thought for a while, and then said, “Furthermore, don’t tell anyone about the second evolution of your body soul. For now, don’t even tell the other members of the Shrek’s Seven Monsters.”

“Is there a need for this secrecy?” Huo Yuhao asked.

Elder Xuan’s mouth twitched as he said, “This is a secret weapon. Furthermore, after you have recovered, we need to talk about your punishment.”

Huo Yuhao was stunned. With a bitter expression, he said, “There’s punishment!?”

Elder Xuan said angrily, “Of course. If everyone behaved as recklessly as you, without a care for the rules, how could we run the Academy? I’m informing you right now that you have been expelled from the Sea God’s Pavilion. You can make up for your wrong with deeds of merit, and perhaps we’ll consider re-instituting you as a member of the Sea God’s Pavilion. Furthermore, the rewards from your future research into spirits have been canceled. If you die outside, how can you answer to Elder Mu? You little bastard, you really piss me off.”

Elder Xuan was angry indeed! How could he not be? Who exactly was Huo Yuhao? He was Elder Mu’s designated successor as the Master of the Sea God’s Pavilion. He had also been trained under the Ultimate Soldier Plan. However, in the face of his emotions, he had forgotten all his obligations and duties. He had risked his life to head to the Setting Sun Forest without even informing the school! It was a miracle that he had returned alive!

If Huo Yuhao had died outside, the impact on Shrek Academy would have been immeasurable! The blow would have been akin to the entire Academy losing its hope for the future and direction.

Huo Yuhao’s face was filled with regret. He really had not been thinking straight at that point in time...

“Elder Xuan, don’t be angry. I admit that I was wrong. I’ll accept whatever punishment the Academy imposes on me, just don’t expel me!...”

Elder Xuan snorted coldly and said, “Expulsion? Don’t tempt me. Rest well for now. After you come up with a recovery plan, inform me immediately. Elder Zhuang and I will help you.”

“Yes,” Huo Yuhao replied respectfully.

Elder Xuan stomped out angrily. He only smiled slightly when he left the room. It was a weird smile as he mumbled to himself, “A Second Awakening of the body soul and twin martial souls. Was there such a precedent on the continent? I don’t think so. Records, records. Well done, little bastard, you almost made me die from anger...”

As she watched Elder Xuan leave, Wang Dong’er’s pretty eyes were apologetic. “It’s all because of me. Yuhao...”

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "What do you mean by that? It's my fault for not thinking it through. Actually, I enjoy my current life very much! I don't have to care about anything, I don't have to do anything, I don't have to cultivate. I can look at you every single day. This is a blissful life indeed. Come, my Goddess of Light, give me a kiss."

Wang Dong'er could not stifle her laughter as she said, "You have interesting thoughts, indeed! Lie there and don't move and come up with your recovery plan. When you're well, I'll let you kiss me."

Huo Yuhao's eyes lit up as he said, "As many times as I want?"

Wang Dong'er's face turned red, but when she saw his look of anticipation, she nodded and said, "Yes."

Huo Yuhao gleefully exclaimed, "Great, then I shall start immediately. Don't worry, I'll be very, very careful. For my Dong'er, I'll get well as fast as I can. Eh, wait for me, where should I kiss? Should I kiss your face, or should I kiss your..."

"Go away!" Wang Dong'er blushed as she walked away.

As he looked at how adorable she was, Huo Yuhao's face brimmed with joy. This was a blissful sentiment indeed. If not for the fact that he still had many things to do, it would be an awesome thing if he could just lie here and accompany Dong'er! After he finished with his stuff, he planned to travel the world with her. He wanted to see everything there was under the sky, eat all the tasty food there was, and have as many enjoyable experiences as possible. This was now his life's goal!

With this excited mentality, Huo Yuhao started to examine his body once more. With his powerful spiritual energy, he first swept his body, and then examined it region-by-region.

In his Spiritual Sea, he used his spiritual power to form a model of his body. In this model, he examined all the complicated passageways. For more serious areas, he represented them with deeper colors. For less serious areas, he used lighter colors.

How complicated were the passageways of a human? In spite of Huo Yuhao's spiritual power, as well as his Sumeru and Mustard Seed Domain Purple Demon Eyes, he still took three whole days to complete this task.

Then, he shared the model of his body with Elder Xuan and Elder Mu via Spiritual Sharing.

When the two Transcendent Douluo saw the complete map of Huo Yuhao's body formed using his metaphysical spiritual power, they could not help but exclaim in awe. Neither of them could control their spiritual power at Huo Yuhao's level!

Then, they used a week's time to determine the condition of all of Huo Yuhao's passageways to come up with a recovery plan. They considered every tiny detail to great lengths so as to minimize errors.

After ten days of rest, Huo Yuhao's body had recovered quite a bit. The power of his Life Gold was fully revealed. While his injuries were still there, his body brimmed with life. His self-recovery ability was back, and had started to absorb some of the extremely cold origin energy of heaven and earth. While its speed of absorption was slow, Huo Yuhao carefully observed that there was nothing he could not do. In

two years, all of the origin energy of heaven and earth in his body, other than that trapped in his soul bones, would be completely absorbed.

Then, it would be a lot easier to heal himself.

However, Huo Yuhao could not afford any delays. There were only twenty more days until the tournament. In twenty days' time, he had to recover all his battling abilities.

Without Tang Ya and Bei Bei, there would be no him. One could say that the Tang Sect had made him. This time, they were fighting for the Tang Sect! How could Huo Yuhao miss it? While he did not say it, he was determined to recover. Only then could he head to the Sun Moon Empire with everyone else. He was not only the center of his team because of his understanding of the Sun Moon Empire, but also their hope for winning.

Furthermore, if he waited a year, all of the problematic passageways in his body would have fully set. If he wanted to make a change then, it would be much more difficult.

After his recovery plan was finalized, Huo Yuhao started to act.

His plan was simple. He would start small before moving on to the more severe injuries. He would be in charge of the initial stages of his recovery.

After a careful analysis, Huo Yuhao, Elder Xuan, and Elder Mu discovered that Huo Yuhao's body could be split into three different conditions. Some parts of his body were intact, some parts of it were slightly injured, and some parts of it were severely messed up and badly injured.

Hence, Huo Yuhao had to first heal his lighter injuries before progressing to the more serious ones.

His legs and head were perfect. These three parts of his body were completely uninjured. His hands were slightly injured, as were the passageways in his shoulders. The most problematic part of his body was his torso. That was where the problems lay.

[Chapter 267.3: Working Hard For the Sake of Recovering](#)

Hence, Huo Yuhao started with the recovery of his hands first.

He distributed his soul power inside himself, concentrating it on his dantian. Huo Yuhao felt the Extreme Chill Icespring origin energy of heaven and earth brought by the Snow Empress. His cultivation had been reduced to three rings, which meant that he could only use the energy of three rings in battle. But he was still a soul king!

Huo Yuhao first started to open up the meridians of his lower limbs.

His powerful spiritual energy slowly entered his dantian and intermingled with his soul power. As his torso passageways were blocked, his soul power had not been able to undergo circular cultivation for a long time, causing them to appear sluggish. However, as Huo Yuhao directed his cultivation, his foundation was strong, and under the guidance of his spiritual energy, it slowly came back to life.

Huo Yuhao's methodology was simple. First, he allowed his soul power to enter his legs, which helped to gradually open up the rigid passageways in his legs. Then, he made it do a simple circulation from his legs to his central meridians. This circulation allowed his soul power to come back to life.

While this could not increase his level of cultivation and was not helpful to his absorption of the origin energy of heaven and earth, this allowed his soul power to circulate non-stop. Soon, his legs regained their feeling

After an entire day's worth of circulation, Huo Yuhao could slowly and awkwardly raise his two legs. Wang Dong'er was so happy that she wept. At the very least, his legs could move! Every energy field in his lower limbs regained its feeling.

This was only the first day of recovery, and he had already obtained such good results. This made Elder Xuan, Elder Mu, and Wang Dong'er extremely happy.

Through the circulation of his soul power, Huo Yuhao slowly withdrew the soul power in his legs, and then combined them with the soul power in his meridians. This allowed him to control more than two-thirds of his soul power.

Of course, he could not use his soul power straightaway. His passageways were battered by both the extreme chill of the origin energy of heaven and earth and the extreme heat of the Blazing Sunspring. They were already weak and messed up. All Huo Yuhao was trying to do was establish a foundation in his own body.

He next started treatment of his arms.

The passageways in his arms had been moderately injured due to the burns on his hands. Even after some self-recovery, they were still chaotic.

In comparison, the soul power in his arms could not be compared to that of his dantian. It could not even compare to his legs. However, Huo Yuhao had one advantage, which was the advantage of the soul bones in his arms. His left arm had the Ice Jade Scorpion Left Arm Bone, and his right arm had the Darkgolden Terrorclaw Bear's Right Palm Bone.

With these two soul bones, while the flesh and skin of his hands were severely injured, the bones in his hands were safe. If not, if his bones had melted, he would have become a true cripple.

It was not easy to open his meridians and remodel them. Actually, it was a very painful thing to do. However, at this point, Huo Yuhao was not fighting alone.

They had a complete plan for what to do. Under Elder Zhuang's assistance, Huo Yuhao forced open every single meridian. As blood spurted from his hands and countless wounds appeared, he was able to force them back into their original positions and fuse with his body once more.

After this was done, Elder Zhuang used his powerful healing soul skills to help Huo Yuhao's hands recover their vital energy. Then, the elder sent the blood back into his body.

The pain Huo Yuhao experienced throughout this process was nothing. In only a day's time, he was able to move his hands again, although, due to the interference from his torso's damaged nerves, his arms were unable to move for now.

The start was good. However, what came next was more worrisome.

According to the plan, the next step was also the most crucial step. They had to first expel the Fire Poison left in Huo Yuhao's body by the Blazing Sunspring. Only then could he start the next step of his

recovery. Otherwise, if the Fire Poison, which was close to his heart, suddenly kicked in, Huo Yuhao would die.

How would he take it out?

They would open his chest to take the poison out.

“Yuhao, are you ready?” Elder Zhuang asked.

It was morning, and Wang Dong'er helped Huo Yuhao clean his body. He then lay supine on his bed. When she was washing him, Wang Dong'er's hands could not stop trembling. No matter what he said, she could not be mollified.

The operation today was too important. If it succeeded, Huo Yuhao would make a complete recovery. If it failed...

“I'm ready,” Huo Yuhao nodded at Elder Zhuang while smiling slightly at Elder Xuan and Wang Dong'er.

Elder Zhuang said, “There can be no error. If there is, you will die.”

Huo Yuhao chortled, “There will be no error. I'm sturdy, and I won't die so easily. Elder Zhuang, Elder Xuan, don't worry. Get ready to start. Snow Lady!”

At his command, a ray of orange light appeared from his forehead. Was that not the Snow Lady?

The Snow Lady was different compared to before. Initially, she had resembled an infant, but now she had grown up visibly. She looked like a girl who was over two years old. The only thing that remained unchanged were her deep blue eyes.

“Eeeyaaa! Dad, dad...” the Snow Lady cried out, shocking everyone.

She, she could talk, in human speech!

Huo Yuhao said in surprise, “Snow Lady, you can talk?”

Snow Lady pointed to Huo Yuhao's chest and said seriously, “Dad, dad, pain.”

Huo Yuhao smiled and shook his head and said, “Daddy is not in pain. I'll get better soon. In a while, it'll all depend on you.”

The Snow Lady nodded her head vigorously and said, “Dad... Dad, no pain, no fear.”

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, “Get ready, I'll guide you.”

The Snow Lady opened her eyes wider and gently nodded her head.

Huo Yuhao's eyes turned purple. A layer of purplish-gold light appeared, completely enveloping the Snow Lady.

The Fire Poison from the Blazing Sunspring was an extreme form of flame. To heal it, one would need a very powerful form of ice to protect Huo Yuhao's body. Furthermore, only a powerful type of ice could

draw out the Fire Poison. Huo Yuhao's soul power was mostly in his torso, and hence, he could not use it. The only way to do so was through the Snow Lady.

The Snow Lady floated next to the bed and knelt down next to Huo Yuhao. With her small hand, she slowly touched Huo Yuhao's bare chest.

One could see that the center of Huo Yuhao's chest, particularly the area near his heart, was dark red. The air above this dark red patch of skin twisted and turned.

The Snow Lady's left hand was pressed at the location between the dark red skin and Huo Yuhao's heart. The moment her hand touched it, a faint mist appeared. The temperature of the air around it fluctuated quickly. Cold and heat interchanged with each other, and Huo Yuhao's face turned red and white.

Everyone held their breath. This moment was too important. Due to the extreme nature of the elements involved, no one could save Huo Yuhao but himself.

The Snow Lady slowly raised her right hand. A transparent, icy-cold dagger formed in her hand. Its tip was razor-sharp, and it was pointed straight at Huo Yuhao's chest.

Wang Dong'er turned her head away, not daring to look anymore. She clutched her fists tightly and in her mind, all she could think about was how she was responsible for it. Yuhao, Yuhao, you have to live!

The Snow Lady did not make everyone wait long. Everything was calculated with precision by Huo Yuhao.

The dagger came down.

Pu-! The dagger pierced into Huo Yuhao's chest.

Under the guidance of the Ultimate Ice, the Fire Poison in Huo Yuhao's body spurted out immediately. A wound about the size of a fist burst open on Huo Yuhao's chest. Blazing hot blood spurted out.

Elder Xuan and Elder Zhuang were prepared. With his right hand, Elder Xuan was able to direct the ball of burning-hot blood away from the Snow Lady and into a clear blue bottle.

Elder Zhuang's hands trembled, and an emerald-green halo surrounded Huo Yuhao's body. An immensely powerful life energy started to rise, and the energy in Huo Yuhao's body began to increase exponentially along with it.

The Snow Lady's left hand, which was placed on Huo Yuhao's chest, started to tremble violently. Most of the Poison was extracted, but some of it became active and rushed toward his heart.

The activation at this moment had been too intense. Even though Huo Yuhao had been prepared, he still felt an intense heat rising in his heart.

His biggest problem now was that his Ultimate Ice could not protect him. All he could do was rely on the Snow Lady's power. This was the most dangerous moment. Once the Fire Poison broke through her defenses, he was a goner.

At this moment, a layer of emerald-green light started to rise from Huo Yuhao's body. The light was concentrated on a few ribs near Huo Yuhao's heart. The intense Ultimate Ice energy was channeled outward in unison with the Snow Lady's power. Together, they expelled the Fire Poison from his body.

After the incident in the Setting Sun Forest, Huo Yuhao had matured. He also did things more seriously. Like he had said, he would not allow an accident. This was because he still had a trump card, which was the million-year soul ring from the Skydream Iceworm.

Under the Skydream Iceworm's guidance, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's Ultimate Ice power was the last line of defense. It was able to protect his heart perfectly. At that moment, the extreme chill caused the circulation of blood in his heart to fall to one-tenth of its normal pace, turning Huo Yuhao's face white. However, the Fire Poison had been expelled.

While the Fire Poison had been expelled, it was now up to Elder Zhuang to control Huo Yuhao's massive outflow of blood.

[Chapter 268.1: One Hand](#)

Elder Zhuang calmly reached out with both hands. A layer of emerald-green light instantly blocked the fist-sized hole in Yuhao's chest. Following that, Elder Zhuang's hands started to move in an orderly manner. One could see countless tiny strands of green light as thin as strands of hair piercing Huo Yuhao's body.

He was deft indeed, the countless strands of green light vibrated non-stop. The wound on Huo Yuhao's chest recovered at an astonishing pace. Not only that, but the meridians around the Fire Poison returned to their original positions in a neat and orderly manner.

Elder Xuan walked to the side of the bed and pressed down on a particular spot on Huo Yuhao's abdomen with two hands. A gentle soul power came from his palms and entered Huo Yuhao's body, enveloping his internal organs. Only then did Elder Xuan nod slightly at Elder Zhuang.

Elder Zhuang intoned, "Return to your positions!"

The two elders acted together. The soul power Elder Xuan released vibrated slightly, and Huo Yuhao's entire body trembled violently. He spat out a mouthful of purplish-red blood.

The Snow Lady raised her right hand, and a ray of dark-blue light shot out. Instantly, the blood froze into an ice cube, which she held on to.

Elder Xuan's hands remained where they were, while Elder Zhuang started to hit Huo Yuhao's body rapidly with his palms.

The two elders worked together. Elder Xuan protected Huo Yuhao's internal organs, while Elder Zhuang helped get his passageways back in order. Throughout this entire process, not only did Huo Yuhao have to endure great pain, but he also had to use his Spiritual Detection to assist the elders in finding the right spots.

Wang Dong'er had turned around by now. She stood near Huo Yuhao's head. Her beautiful eyes were icy as she continually used a towel to wipe away the filthy blood that came out of Huo Yuhao's mouth

and nose. To calm herself, she appeared to have sealed off her feelings. If not, she probably would not have been able to endure the emotional pain.

The entire process did not take very long, only around three minutes. However, to the four of them, these three minutes felt like a year!

Finally, Elder Zhuang stopped. With one last stroke, he let his hands sweep Huo Yuhao's body from his shoulders all the way to his abdomen. A powerful vital energy reverberated through his body and then slowly rose up through his body from his guts, following the motion of Elder Zhuang's hands.

A massive amount of filthy blood spurted out from Huo Yuhao's mouth. This was the clotted blood in his body. Elder Zhuang had just expelled it from him.

Now, Elder Zhuang's hands were back on Huo Yuhao's shoulders. Both he and Elder Xuan sighed in relief. Color seemed to be seeping back into Huo Yuhao's face.

Elder Zhuang's head steamed. The treatment just now had drained him, too. While the entire process did not require a lot of soul power, it was still extremely stressful for him. He had to organize all of the chaotic passageways in Huo Yuhao's body, place his organs back into position, and expel his clogged blood.

This process had to be completed quickly, as Huo Yuhao might not be able to withstand it. If that happened, his efforts would have been wasted. Furthermore, the longer it took, the more blood Huo Yuhao would lose.

Huo Yuhao panted and took in great gasps of air. His chest, which had showed no real movement in the past twenty days, started to rise and fall gently.

Wang Dong'er had already used up many towels. She did not let a single drop of filthy blood stain his body.

Elder Zhuang turned to look at Elder Xuan and nodded slightly.

Elder Xuan withdrew his soul power. However, the two elders looked at Huo Yuhao anxiously.

Now that his organs were back in position and his main passageways had been cleared, the important thing was whether Huo Yuhao's body could rebuild its circulatory system. This included the circulation of his blood and soul power, and whether he could control their circulation.

Huo Yuhao's pale-white face forced a smile. He had no energy to talk, and his entire body was covered with a dense layer of sweat. His body was wracked with excruciating pain.

At this moment, the most important issue had been resolved. However, the ice-type origin energy of heaven and earth was still in his body. His own soul power, other than what was below his dantian, was still in a state of chaos. Furthermore, there were countless passageways in his body. Elder Zhuang had only helped him clear up the most important ones. As for the rest, he had to do it himself.

When he saw that trace of a smile on Huo Yuhao's face, Elder Xuan finally exhaled in relief. This guy's life is safe. He will now enter a normal recovery phase.

Huo Yuhao closed his eyes. He knew that this was not the time for him to rest. His organs and passageways had just returned to their original positions. The vast ice-type origin energy of heaven and earth in his body had finally come under control thanks to Elder Zhuang's soul energy. If he could not exert control over it immediately, his internal situation would surely regress after a night's rest. No one knew how long it would then take for his passageways to clear up.

Thus, Huo Yuhao did not care how weak his passageways were, he immediately tried to connect his spiritual power with the soul power in his dantian. Then, he forced his soul power to circulate through his body. He wanted to regain autonomy of his body, so he had to allow his soul energy to flow through his body. Only then could he suppress the origin energy present within him.

This was a painful process. As his soul energy rose in his body, he had to endure a pain that was akin to being pierced by ten thousand needles. Even more beads of sweat dripped from his body. The mattress underneath him was almost completely soaked.

Wang Dong'er continually wiped him down with towels. Elder Zhuang and Elder Xuan observed him carefully from the side.

A look of admiration slowly appeared in Elder Zhuang's eyes. He turned to look at Elder Xuan and nodded, saying, "No wonder Elder Mu chose this child. Among all the soul masters I've seen, he has the strongest will. He can bear such intense pain, and he did not utter a single word throughout the entire treatment. What a lad!"

Elder Xuan nodded too, and said, "Looking at him now makes me relieved. He really is like an indestructible cockroach. As long as he can recover, he'll be even stronger than before. The origin energy in his body is vast, indeed. If he can absorb all of it, it'll surely aid his cultivation in the future. For a soul master with an Ultimate soul, this increase would be as fast as a rocket. It seems like he is growing up much faster than we had expected."

Elder Zhuang chortled, "Just don't force him to grow up quicker than usual. For him, we should protect him well. He's our hope for the future! As long as the Academy has him, we have nothing to worry about for the next hundred years."

Elder Xuan snorted, "If this bastard gives me any more problems in the future, I'll tie him to the main pillar of the Sea God's Pavilion so that he can't run anywhere." After he said that, he could not help but laugh too. Indeed, the deeper the love, the stricter the treatment!

Huo Yuhao's soul power slowly rose through his body, and his passageways slowly opened up. Under his careful guidance, which was derived from his control over his spiritual power, he inserted the origin energy of Ultimate Ice into his legs as he continued to let his soul power rise through his body.

Even the naked eye could see that icy-blue energy creeping over his legs. Huo Yuhao's body trembled slightly, but he was now sweating much less. His legs experienced the greatest change. Whenever sweat appeared, it would freeze over.

As Huo Yuhao came up with his recovery plan, he came to a difficult decision after much analysis. The ice-type origin energy of heaven and earth in his body was way too powerful, to the point where his soul power could not operate as usual with its presence. All his soul power could do was circulate through his

body at a sluggish pace. Even if his body made a complete recovery, his cultivation would only be at the level of a three-ringed soul master. This was unacceptable.

Even though he was severely injured, he still cared about the tournament. As the main player of his team, how could he not take part? Hence, he thought of a plan, which was to send all the origin energy of heaven and earth into his legs.

In the human body, the legs took up the greatest space. Blood flowed easily there. In comparison, the most important area for the circulation of soul energy was the torso. By forcing the origin energy of Ultimate Ice into his legs, it was akin to turning his legs into a storage space as he compressed the origin energy into them. Doing so would allow his soul power to circulate through the upper half of his body. According to his estimate, as well as the two elders' calculations, he could recover up to 70-80% of his cultivation. This would be enough for him to enter the tournament. Furthermore, the normal flow of his soul power would make it easier for him to absorb the origin energy of heaven and earth. It would be absorbed more quickly. This was the most optimal treatment possible.

However, it was not without its problems. The main problem was that the only way to store the ice-type origin energy of heaven and earth was for him to fill his legs with it. Huo Yuhao would lose control over his legs. Before he could fully absorb the energy, he would not be able to walk or move his legs at all.

Temporarily, he would become a cripple. Furthermore, the origin energy of Ultimate Ice was no laughing matter. If he could not absorb it in time, he might lose control of his legs forever!

The elders had not wanted him to do this at first. Instead, they had wanted to slowly let his soul power circulate through his entire body, which would be a more stable but slower way to absorb the origin energy. It was less risky, and while Huo Yuhao's cultivation would drop by quite a bit, it would not affect his body.

However, doing so would take him a few months to recover completely, as he would need to adapt to the origin energy. After his injury, the recovery of his passageways would also be affected by the presence of the origin energy. He would recover much slower, which meant that he would miss the upcoming tournament!

Chapter 268.2: One Hand

Huo Yuhao thus chose his path without any hesitation. He had to take part in the tournament. The only way to do that was to ensure the upper half of his body would not suffer any interference from the origin energy of Ultimate Ice. Only then could he make a swift recovery and take part in the tournament. So what if he could not walk? He believed that with his abilities, he could still play a part!

What shocked Elder Xuan and Elder Zhuang was the fact that Wang Dong'er did not try to stop him. She said that she would not go against any of his decisions. Her mindset was simple. After this incident, Huo Yuhao and her were one. If Huo Yuhao was fine, then she would be fine. Whatever happened to him, she would accompany him. Furthermore, she understood his personality too well. If he did not take part in this tournament, he would regret it for the rest of his life. This was not something that Wang Dong'er wanted to see. Huo Yuhao also promised her that after the tournament, he would retrieve the origin energy of heaven and earth from his legs and let it dissipate through his body. There should be no problem with just storing it there for a few months.

At last, Elder Xuan agreed.

The origin energy of Ultimate Ice flowed continually into his legs. As the soul power from Huo Yuhao's dantian rose, it soon spread throughout his body, and he could move the origin energy even more quickly. After all, the origin energy was an object without consciousness. Coupled with the fact that Huo Yuhao's second martial soul was Ultimate Ice, it was still possible for him to manipulate it.

After a few minutes passed, Huo Yuhao's legs became stranger and stranger. Initially, they were pale-white. Then, they turned light blue. This shade of blue darkened continuously, until finally, they turned dark blue.

However, at this moment, Huo Yuhao frowned.

"Yuhao, what's wrong?" Elder Xuan asked in a low voice.

Huo Yuhao shook his head and said, "I can't insert anymore. The passageways in my legs cannot take anymore. There would be complications."

"There's more?" Elder Xuan asked in shock.

Huo Yuhao said, "Not much, our estimate was correct. Initially, my legs should have been able to take the compressed origin energy of heaven and earth. However, here's the problem. As I move the origin energy of heaven and earth toward my legs, the part that is in my torso has started to spill out as well. Originally, it was suppressed within my soul bones, but now, some of it has flowed out. My legs can't take this extra soul power. Furthermore, this origin energy has been dissipated into my most important passageways, and it'll severely affect my recovery."

Elder Xuan said, "What can we do? If you can't take it anymore, you should stop. Take your time to recover, and don't fret so much about the competition."

"No, I have to represent the Tang Sect." Huo Yuhao said with certainty. Then, he closed his eyes once more, and he could clearly see that underneath his skin, strands of blue energy were flowing toward his left arm. Since my legs can't take anymore, I shall give up an arm. The reason why he chose his left arm over his right was because the Ice Jade Scorpion Left Arm Bone was in his left arm. It would help in compressing and absorbing the origin energy of heaven and earth.

Wang Dong'er covered her face with her hands. She clearly knew that like this, Huo Yuhao could only move his head, his right arm, and his torso! He was like a cripple who had lost three of his limbs. All of this was because of her!

This time, there was no problem. As all the blue energy flowed into Huo Yuhao's left arm, his left arm turned light blue. While it was not as terrifying as his legs, it lay flat on the bed, unmoving. It looked like it was dead.

He exhaled and tiredly opened his eyes. He looked at Elder Xuan, Elder Mu, and Wang Dong'er, whose tears clouded her eyes. He forced a smile and said, "See, I succeeded. Soon, I'll make a complete recovery."

As his soul power flowed through his body, it was able to complete a minor circulation. While he could not make a major circulation without his legs and left arm, this minor circulation allowed him to recover

70% of his cultivation. His chest, where Elder Zhuang had healed his passageways with his soul power and which was nourished by the life energy from the Life Gold, was recovering at an astonishing pace. What he needed to do next was open up all the blocked passageways in his body. This would allow him to regain even more of his cultivation, and feel better.

As he spoke, Huo Yuhao pressed down on the bed with his right hand and struggled to get up. Wang Dong'er rushed over to help him. He shook his head, insisting that he could get up by himself.

This action, which was nothing to him in the past, now became exceedingly difficult. As he forced his body up bit-by-bit, the huge wound on his chest remained. There was now a layer of blood on its surface.

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "I'll represent the Tang Sect in the tournament!"

Elder Xuan huffed and said angrily, "You little bastard!" He sighed and turned away.

Elder Zhuang smiled slightly and said, "Rest well. If you want to take part in the tournament, you must recover. Remember to massage your legs every day. Even though they can't move, you have to make the origin energy inside them move. This will keep your body supple. Fortunately, it was Ultimate Ice, and not Ultimate Fire. If not, your passageways would have been long gone. Ultimate Ice has preservative properties. A conservative estimate states that your legs will be fine for the next half year. After half a year, no one knows what will happen. Whatever happens, remember that you can't let it drag on for more than a year. If not, there'll be huge problems, understand?"

"Yes," Huo Yuhao replied respectfully.

Elder Zhuang reminded him a few more times before leaving. This treatment had given him much inspiration. For such a special case like Huo Yuhao, he had to quickly record it so that he could come up with better treatment plans in the future. While three of Huo Yuhao's limbs could not move, this treatment could still be said to be perfect. At the very least, Huo Yuhao's life was no longer in danger.

As she sent Elder Zhuang out, Wang Dong'er asked carefully if there was anything she had to take note of while caring for him. Only then did she return to the room. The moment she entered, she could not help but dash to the side of the bed and jump into his embrace.

Huo Yuhao used his only movable hand, which was still trembling, to hold her by her slim waist.

"Silly girl, can't you see that I'm better now? You should be happy! Don't cry, this is all thanks to your meticulous care. However, you've gotten skinnier. Look at you, you're a bag of bones. You must stay healthy so that you can care for me."

"Yes, yes!" Wang Dong'er agreed non-stop. However, tears flowed down her cheeks like a broken necklace of pearls.

"Dong'er, can I explain something about Qiu'er to you?" Huo Yuhao asked. He felt that he should tell Dong'er some things. For example, the fact that they could fuse their martial souls. This would prevent a future misunderstanding from arising.

Wang Dong'er shook her head vigorously. From his embrace, she sat up and looked at him. They were only inches apart. She said tearfully, "Yuhao, I don't want to or need to hear any explanation. After

today, no matter what happens, I'll trust you completely. You've already proven to me that you are the one who loves me more than anyone else in the world."

Huo Yuhao could not help but laugh. "Saying that will make your parents sad."

Wang Dong'er said, "It's different, how can parental love compare with how you treat me...? Furthermore, after so many years, they have never visited me once."

Huo Yuhao quickly changed the topic as he said, "Alright, alright, don't cry. Help me lay down to rest." The entire treatment had been a test of his will. Had it been anyone else, they would have gone crazy from the pain. However, Huo Yuhao endured it all. Still, he was drained from the whole ordeal.

"Yes," Wang Dong'er helped him lay down.

From that day on, Huo Yuhao's recovery was well on-track. With Wang Dong'er's help, he spent another three days opening all the blocked passageways in his body. Then, he started to regain his bodily functions. Once the other five of Shrek's Seven Monsters learned that he could take part in the competition, they were all overjoyed. With Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er back, they were truly the Shrek's Seven Monsters!

A wooden wheelchair, made entirely from the Golden Tree, was delivered to Huo Yuhao by Elder Xuan. While Elder Xuan still wore an unpleasant face on his face, and he showed no sign of forgiveness toward Huo Yuhao, the latter still remembered his care and concern for him.

The Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament drew closer...

The Tang Sect Conference Hall...

Led by Bei Bei, the other members of Shrek's Seven Monsters reached the place. Other than the seven of them, Xuan Ziwen, who was now the Vice Sect Leader and in charge of soul tool research, Mo Xuan, and Na Na, who was a close-combat soul engineer who possessed the Netherworld martial soul, were there too, along with Ji Juechen, Jing Ziyan, and the higher echelons of the Tang Sect.

The entry of Xuan Ziwen allowed the Tang Sect to develop rapidly, particularly since the Sect was supported by Shrek Academy. Every week, the Soul Tool Department students of Shrek had three days of lessons with the Tang Sect. In the Tang Sect, they were led and supervised by Xuan Ziwen. The underground factory of the Tang Sect had commenced construction. It was huge, and modeled after the Illustrious Virtue Hall.

The rapid development of the Tang Sect meant that many of its facilities could not keep up, particularly since it was small. Xuan Ziwen proposed an idea, and the Shrek's Seven Monsters and Shrek Academy discussed it before they finally agreed to build a huge underground soul tool factory.

While Shrek Academy's Soul Tool Department was expanding, their priority was still teaching. Hence, there was no way they could keep everything secret. Some high-level soul tools could not be manufactured there.

[Chapter 268.3: One Hand](#)

Shrek Academy decided to help the Tang Sect complete their secret factory after a discussion in the Sea God's Pavilion. After all, the Tang Sect was located within Shrek City, like the factory. Its significance to the future development of the Academy could not be understated.

After a few rounds of discussion, Shrek Academy decided to devote money, manpower, and logistics to the completion of the underground factory. At the same time, Shrek Academy also bought 49% of the Tang Sect's shares. This meant that whatever profit the Tang Sect made in the future, 49% of it would go to Shrek Academy. However, the right to choose was still with them. Of course, as the Tang Sect's biggest shareholder, Shrek Academy would send someone to listen whenever the Tang Sect made an important decision. At the same time, someone from the Tang Sect would also be present at conferences held within the Sea God's Pavilion.

Originally, Bei Bei had planned to use this opportunity to let Huo Yuhao resume his place in the Sea God's Pavilion. However, Huo Yuhao hinted strongly to Bei Bei that he was against this plan.

The reason for his rejection was simple. He was confident that he could regain his place in the Sea God's Pavilion through his own merit. For the Tang Sect, this would mean that they would have two representatives at the conference table! Was that not a better thing?

At last, Bei Bei was chosen as the representative to take part in the conferences in the Sea God's Pavilion. The Tang Sect and Shrek Academy were linked intimately, just like that.

The underground factory was massive. Initially, the construction of the Illustrious Virtue Hall took almost ten years to complete. If the underground factory of the Tang Sect took ten years, it would be too long.

At this time, the power of Shrek Academy was revealed, shocking even Xuan Ziwen.

Shrek Academy sent 20 more people to assist with the construction. With the inclusion of this group, Xuan Ziwen was stunned on the day he met them. It was then that he discovered the difference between a soul engineer and a soul master.

The 20 people sent by Shrek Academy were led by Elder Xuan. They were all earth-type soul masters. Following that, Elder Xuan showed Xuan Ziwen the terrifying might of the Godly Taotie Bull.

In only one day, a huge underground cavern was excavated by Elder Xuan using his impressive power. Furthermore, he did not actually dig up the ground to be moved elsewhere. All of the soil was compressed into the walls of the hole with his soul power. This caused the cavern to be extremely sturdy, with very strong walls.

One must know that the process of excavating a cavern was immensely difficult. When the Illustrious Virtue Hall was first built, not only did the builders have to consider the underground situation, but its builders were all ordinary mortals, and they were in no rush for time. Hence, they took nearly half a year to excavate it. Then, they still had to fortify its walls. This took almost another year. Yet Elder Xuan only took a single day to do all of this himself. Once done, Elder Xuan handed the other earth-type soul masters over to Xuan Ziwen as he went off to drink more wine.

Among these earth-type soul masters with martial souls, three of them were Titled Douluo, six of them were Soul Douluo, and the rest were all at least Soul Emperors. Some of them were teachers, and some

of them were students of the inner courtyard. Between them, they only needed twenty days before the Tang Sect's underground factory was completed! This included ventilation, water supply, and other basic infrastructure. Now, they only had to deal with the installation of soul lamps

What came next was much more difficult. The crucial thing was the construction of the various types of soul tools. This was a huge engineering feat. However, with the completion of the structure, all they needed to do was manufacture the various soul tools, and the underground factory could start operations. All the auxiliary-type soul tools of the Tang Sect were moved underground.

Just when Xuan Ziwen was about to draw out the design of the various soul tools from memory, Huo Yuhao, whose body had recovered, came to him, bringing a huge stack of papers.

While Xuan Ziwen was the top researcher of the Illustrious Virtue Hall, there was no way he could possibly know the construction details of all soul tools. After all, every single soul tool required a lot of research and experimentation before it could be completed. According to his original plan, he would need at least three to five years to complete his research and development of these auxiliary-type soul tools. This was under the condition that he remembered more than a third of the diagrams for these auxiliary-type soul tools.

However, Huo Yuhao gave him a huge surprise. When he saw all those extremely detailed diagrams of auxiliary-type soul tools, this super-intelligent Class 8 soul engineer looked at Huo Yuhao with his mouth wide open. After a long moment of disbelief, he said, "Now I know what you learned during your exchange..."

With help from all corners, Xuan Ziwen vowed that in a single year, he would get the underground factory up and moving. In three years' time, it would reach the level of the Illustrious Virtue Hall. Of course, this was under the condition that he had enough resources.

Huo Yuhao brought all the precious metals he had acquired to Xuan Ziwen. At the same time, the vast riches of Shrek City came into effect. The few businesses controlled by Shrek Academy in Shrek City devoted all their resources to the underground factory. A huge amount of precious metals were bought from each corner of the continent. As a result, over the next few months the prices of precious metals on the continent increased by ten percent!

Of course, all this was a side-thought to the Shrek's Seven Monsters, because they would soon leave for the tournament. The conference right now was their last before the tournament.

Bei Bei said, "Teacher Xuan, we'll leave the underground factory to you."

"Yes," Xuan Ziwen replied. His head was lowered, and no one knew what he was thinking. Huo Yuhao, who was sitting next to him, could see that Teacher Xuan's eyes were fire-red and slightly bloodshot. A new Illustrious Virtue Hall would be re-created, with him at its helm. Initially, when this idea was first proposed, Xuan Ziwen was so excited he almost leapt into the air. To a soul engineer, what was more important than making soul tools? Just for this chance, he promised to lecture once a week at Shrek Academy. At this time, he was probably thinking of a way to come up with new diagrams for soul tools.

Bei Bei said, "We'll leave tomorrow. The seven of us will go, along with Na Na. Hence, eight of us will be setting out. Brother Ji, Brother Mo, Sister Ziyang, please guard the Tang Sect. A new batch of Zhuge Divine Crossbow Cannons will be installed in Shrek City. Other than stationary soul cannons, we'll stop manufacturing other types of soul tools so we can allow for the construction of the factory. We'll be back in six weeks at the least, and two months at the most. Hence, I trust everyone here to manage the sect in our absence."

"No." Just as Bei Bei finished speaking, there was opposition. The speaker was Jing Ziyang.

"Sister Ziyang, what problem do you have?" Bei Bei asked.

Jing Ziyang looked at Ji Juechen, who was by her side, and said, "We want to go to the tournament too."

Bei Bei was stunned as he said, "However, aren't you above the age limit?" Both Jing Ziyang and Ji Juechen were more than 20 years old, which was the tournament's age limit.

Jing Ziyang snorted and said, "So what? There will be many soul masters gathered there. Furthermore, we are both familiar with Radiant City. If we go, we can help you out with some things, and even protect you!"

Huo Yuhao laughed, "Protect us? I think the two of you are going there to cause trouble." He knew them too well. If they went to Radiant City, they would look for people to fight to improve themselves.

Jing Ziyang's face turned red, and she said, "So what? It's such a good chance, we won't miss it. Furthermore, look at yourself. You need someone to push your wheelchair, right?"

"Right, I'll do it," Ji Juechen said in a straightforward manner. His eyes revealed his determination to everyone.

The two of them had given Bei Bei a lot of trouble. Since they had joined the Tang Sect, there was not a single moment when they were idle. Sometimes they would be looking for a challenge, and at other times, they would be trying to spar. Everyone tried to hide from them, especially Ji Juechen. As his sword intent became more powerful, even Bei Bei and Xu Sanshi found it hard to beat him.

Huo Yuhao was no longer scared of the two of them. With his current condition, Ji Juechen and Jing Ziyang would not fight him!

Huo Yuhao looked at Bei Bei, who thought for a while, and then said, "Alright, the two of you can follow us. However, I need to make some things clear. The two of you can't just spend all your time looking for fights. I hope that you two can shoulder the responsibility of looking after Yuhao. His body now faces severe limitations, so I'll need the two of you to look after him."

Ji Juechen and Jing Ziyang nodded.

Bei Bei thought it through in a short span of time. If the two of them stayed, there would be no one for them to spar with. They might run over to the Academy and cause trouble. They would be like ticking time-bombs if they were left behind, so it was better to bring them along.

This time, no teacher was accompanying them. They would be doing this by themselves. Shrek Academy could not send powerful soul masters to accompany them, and could only let the teacher in charge of

the Shrek team protect them discreetly. With Ji Juechen and Jing Ziyan, the strength of the team increased. As long as they did not meet Titled Douluo, they should be safe.

Shrek Academy, Sea God's Pavilion, Inner Courtyard.

Boom!

A golden light flashed past like a dragon turning itself mid-flight. It blasted Dai Huabin straight-on.

Wang Qiu'er retrieved her Golden Dragon Spear and stared harshly at him as she said, "With your current condition, you want to beat Huo Yuhao? Even with one hand, he can still take care of you."

Dai Huabin grit his teeth and climbed up from the ground. There was no rage in his eyes, only pure determination. He roared, "Once more!"

[Chapter 269.1: Powerful Spiritual Power](#)

As he said that, he activated his soul skill once more as he rushed toward Wang Qiu'er.

It was not just him who was present. Other than Ning Tian, the other team members of Shrek Academy's team, which included Wu Feng, Xie Xuanyue, Zhou Sichen, Cao Jinxuan, Lan Susu, Lan Luoluo, and Zhu Lu, were all injured.

After Wang Qiu'er had returned, Shrek Academy started to conduct special training for this bunch. Since they had no teacher, Wang Qiu'er had become their demonic training instructor over the first few days. Her method was simple and violent; they fought.

One-on-one sparring, and then, team matches.

At the start, many of them were unwilling to listen to her. However, after Wang Qiu'er was able to defeat the entire team by herself, they were all convinced.

In two months, under Wang Qiu'er's leadership, everyone's combat ability increased exponentially. In particular, their will to fight had been greatly strengthened. Among them, Dai Huabin and Wu Feng showed the greatest increase. The two of them had a single-minded obsession with Huo Yuhao, and hence, Wang Qiu'er continually used Huo Yuhao to stimulate them. She even told them that Huo Yuhao was paralyzed because of his accident, but even so, he only needed one hand, and just one hand, to thrash them. Wu Feng and Dai Huabin were naturally provoked by this statement. They did not believe it!

Then, they were defeated by Wang Qiu'er, who stood still and used only one hand. From that moment, the two of them started to train like crazy. They seemed to experience no fatigue. Under such torturous training, their cultivation improved tremendously, and they showed improvements in every aspect.

It was almost time to leave. While they knew that in the face of Shrek's Seven Monsters, their hopes of victory were still slim, they had undergone two months of hellish training under Wang Qiu'er. This made them much more resilient and determined to fight.

After she defeated Dai Huabin once more, Wang Qiu'er put away her Golden Dragon Spear and said in a low voice, "That's all for today. Go back and rest, we'll set off tomorrow."

When she said that, everyone could not help but sigh in relief. Dai Huabin, who lay on the ground, was gulping in big breaths of air. His body ached all over. However, he still felt a sense of accomplishment. He forced himself off the ground and looked at Wang Qiu'er's disappearing form. An intensely hot light flashed in his eyes.

"Elder sister, wait," Zhou Sichen said as he ran after Wang Qiu'er.

Wang Qiu'er stopped, turned her head and looked at him and said, "What?"

Zhou Sichen giggled, "Elder sister, are we leaving with our class monitor's team?"

Wang Qiu'er's face turned cold, and she said, "Do you want to leave with them?"

Zhou Sichen coughed. His perceptive abilities were strong. He instantly felt that there was something amiss about Wang Qiu'er's emotions, and he hurriedly said, "No, no, I'm just asking casually. I heard that Huo Yuhao has been severely injured. We want to visit him, but the Sea God's Pavilion is off-limits to us!"

Wang Qiu'er snorted coldly, "He is he, and we are we. We'll go by ourselves."

After she said that, she turned to leave without turning her head.

When he looked at Wang Qiu'er's disappearing form, Zhou Sichen could not help but feel slightly depressed. In the past few days, whenever they mentioned anything about Huo Yuhao, Wang Qiu'er would become extremely temperamental. No one knew why, or what the relationship between their class monitor and her was!

After two months of hell, they both feared and respected Wang Qiu'er. With her powerful skills and abilities, she had completely dominated them. However, this elder sister of theirs was too ferocious. Every day, they had to undergo countless torturous training sessions under her. Wang Qiu'er did not show mercy at all! Once, her Golden Dragon Spear had pierced through Dai Huabin's thigh. Fortunately, he received timely medical treatment, which prevented it from worsening. Of course, they did not know that Wang Qiu'er did not use the terrifying life-absorption skill of the Golden Dragon Spear. If not, that blow would have almost killed him.

They were about to leave. Zhou Sichen's eyes slowly betrayed a fanatical gaze. They were competing on behalf of Shrek Academy! Even though their prospects were dim, and they were facing extremely powerful opponents, he thought of the previous tournament, and how Huo Yuhao, Bei Bei, and the rest were able to emerge as champions despite only being three-ringed and four-ringed soul masters back then. His heart brimmed with confidence. Miracles are made by men. If my class monitor can do that in the previous tournament, why can't we do the same here?

Pa! Someone tapped his shoulder, jolting Zhou Sichen from his reverie. He turned his head to see Cao Jinxuan looking at him with a half-smile.

"What are you looking at?" Zhou Sichen said in an unpleasant tone.

Cao Jinxuan sniggered, "I'm looking at someone who's dreaming. Be more realistic. Try and make your way to the main team before thinking of anything else. What's the point in having unrealistic dreams? Confidence is built on the foundation of actual abilities."

"Why is this a dream?" Zhou Sichen refused to admit it.

Cao Jinxuan's voice changed. All of a sudden, he sounded very similar to Zhou Sichen. "Champion, I must be the champion. Wahaha! What a beautiful thing it is! Beauties, beauties, haha, come to me! My embrace is wide indeed!!"

Zhou Sichen's eyes widened as he stammered, "What are you... you saying?"

Cao Jinxuan slapped his shoulder lightly and said, "I'm learning from someone's sleep talk. I'll leave first." With that, he turned to leave calmly.

"Hahaha..." An uncontrollable laughter sounded from the back. Zhou Sichen turned his head to look and realized that everyone, except Dai Huabin and Wu Feng, who had already left, were looking at him. Their faces were all mirthful. Lan Susu and Lan Luoluo could not control their laughter.

"Cao Jinxuan, I'm going to beat you up!" Zhou Sichen shouted in fury. He turned and wanted to run after him. However, when he turned back, Cao Jinxuan had already disappeared...

Dawn, Shrek City, the Tang Sect...

Shrek's Seven Monsters, all of whom were clad lightly, and Na Na, Ji Juechen, and Jing Ziyang left through the main door. Xuan Ziwen, who was in charge of looking after the sect in their absence, did not accompany them, he was still busy with the secret factory. Under this rather unceremonious atmosphere, the entire group headed toward the west gate of Shrek Academy.

Huo Yuhao sat in the wheelchair made from the Golden Tree. The wheelchair was extremely simplistic, but Elder Xuan's craftsmanship was decent. It was simple, but efficient. There was a special cushion near the waist, and the entire wheelchair was made from a few pieces of wood glued together. It was extremely smooth, and one would not get tired of sitting in it.

One should not underestimate the materials used. The Golden Tree in Shrek Academy was one of the last Golden Trees on the entire continent. While it was not the only one left, it was the biggest. A thousand years ago, the school ruled that no one was allowed to cut the tree down. It was the center and treasure of the Academy.

The materials that were used to make Huo Yuhao's wheelchair came from branches of the Golden Tree that fell off naturally, as well as some raw materials from the Sea God's Pavilion. Its value could not be understated.

The Golden Tree brimmed with pure and warm light-type energy. Within the smooth glow of the wheelchair, Huo Yuhao's legs and arm, which he had used to store the Ultimate Ice origin power, would not be damaged as easily. Furthermore, under the nourishing glow of light, his body would recover faster. This was beneficial to his absorption of the origin energy.

At this moment, Ji Juechen was the one pushing the wheelchair. While Wang Dong'er would normally be the one doing it, Ji Juechen was very stubborn. That day, he had promised to push Huo Yuhao's wheelchair for him. This morning, he had waited unwaveringly for him at the gate. Wang Dong'er had no choice but to let him do so. She cared for him from the side.

As she looked at Huo Yuhao, who was seated calmly on the wheelchair with his arm and legs immobile, Jing Ziyuan could not help but ask, "Yuhao, look at your state, why are you so insistent on taking part in the competition?"

Huo Yuhao chuckled and said, "I still have some energy to spare! Hehe."

Jing Ziyuan sighed and said, "I miss the days when we sparred."

Huo Yuhao looked bewildered as he replied, "I never imagined that Sister Ziyuan was a masochist? You like being beaten by me?"

"You..." Jing Ziyuan said in anger, "You heartless bastard, I'm showing you care and concern right now! How dare you make fun of me! Dong'er, keep him in check."

Wang Dong'er smiled slightly and said, "He's already in this state, what else can I do? Sister Ziyuan, he's mentally well, please don't worry so much."

Jing Ziyuan looked in surprise at this smart lass as she nodded and said, "Actually, I was just thinking of when we could fight again."

Huo Yuhao sighed and replied, "Actually, even with one hand, I can still give you the thrill of being tortured."

Jing Ziyuan snorted, "I shan't talk with a cripple anymore." With that, she walked away, leaving a stunned-looking Huo Yuhao behind.

A huge hand pressed down on Huo Yuhao's shoulder, and a low voice sounded, "Get well soon, I'm waiting for you."

Huo Yuhao did not turn his head around. However, he could feel a rare tinge of emotion in Ji's voice, which was usually reserved for his sword. A bitter smile emerged on his face as he said, "Brother Ji, don't you think Dong'er should be the one saying that to me?"

Wang Dong'er laughed. Ji Juechen's face froze over. The muscles in his face twitched. Then, he continued pushing the wheelchair silently.

[Chapter 269.2: Powerful Spiritual Power](#)

In fact, when everyone saw Huo Yuhao on the wheelchair, they all felt waves of intense emotion. Xiao Xiao and Jiang Nannan could not but exclaim out loud.

In the past, Huo Yuhao was youthful and dashing. With what he had learned, he continually created miracle after miracle. He was named as the most powerful genius Shrek Academy had seen in a thousand years. However, right now, he was only a cripple with just one moveable right arm.

However, Huo Yuhao's gaze was still resolute. No one prevented him from taking part in this tournament. Even his elder brother, Bei Bei, did not try to convince him otherwise. Over the past few days, Huo Yuhao's emotions had been steady, and he seemed much happier than before. Now, he tried to poke fun at others to make the group laugh. He appeared much more relaxed.

Everyone knew that this was his way of letting everyone around him feel better. How could he not be upset that he had been reduced from an able-bodied person to a cripple? However, he never once showed it. Sitting in the golden wheelchair, he was still full of hope.

Wang Dong'er gently touched Huo Yuhao's right hand and asked in a low voice, "Do you want some water?"

Huo Yuhao replied, "Didn't we drink some before we left? Dong'er, I'm fine, really. When will you guys believe that I'm still capable in spite of my disability?"

Jing Ziyang, who was ahead of him, turned around. Her face showed contempt as she said, "A cripple is a cripple. How can you be capable? Other than Spiritual Detection, what else can you do?"

Huo Yuhao sighed and said, "Actually, I can do many things. Do you know what it means to turn misfortune into fortune?"

Jing Ziyang wanted to rebut him immediately. However, her words stopped at the tip of her tongue. Her eyes widened, and she stared at shock at what was happening in front of her.

Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong'er, and Ji Juechen, all of whom were walking behind her, suddenly disappeared in a flash of light. They appeared to have vanished completely.

"Ah? What's going on? Where's Huo Yuhao and the rest?" Jing Ziyang exclaimed in surprise. This caught the attention of the rest. Everyone turned their heads. The three of them were indeed gone.

At this moment, the air distorted, and Huo Yuhao and the three of them appeared once again. They were walking forward normally. It was as if Jing Ziyang had been momentarily blinded.

"What trick is this? I don't recall you having any soul skill that allows you to camouflage others!" Jing Ziyang exclaimed in shock.

Concealing oneself was no big deal. Many soul masters had similar soul skills. However, for Huo Yuhao to conceal two other people along with him, that was rather unbelievable. Group concealment was a powerful soul skill that no one had ever heard of.

Huo Yuhao looked into the sky, sighed, and said, "This is called skill."

Jing Ziyang looked at him coolly and said, "Huo Yuhao, stop acting big. We're still friends."

"Ke! Ke!" Huo Yuhao appeared to have choked on his spittle as he coughed non-stop. Wang Dong'er rushed up to him and patted his chest.

Huo Yuhao said, "It's fine, we're still in the city. Once we leave the city, I'll show everyone what else can I do. If not, you'll just treat me as a cripple. I want to contribute to this tournament!"

Bei Bei looked at Huo Yuhao and said, "Little brother, don't force it."

Huo Yuhao said seriously, "Elder brother, I'm not forcing it. Even with just one arm left, I'm definitely still better than those who can just turn themselves into smoke and fog."

"What crap! I'll, I'll..." Normally, Jing Ziyang would have charged up at him. However, what could she do now that Huo Yuhao was in this state?

Huo Yuhao said confidently, "Let's see once we leave the city."

By doing so, not only was he trying to improve the atmosphere and not let everyone get distracted by the fact that he was crippled, he was also reminding himself that he had to show off some of his skills. If not, what if everyone really treated him like a cripple? He really wanted to compete in the tournament!

They did not move too quickly, taking an hour to leave Shrek City. They walked out of the west gate and continued headed west, toward the Sun Moon Empire. It was fastest for them to use a flying-type soul tool. Yesterday, they had planned it all out. Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, He Caitou, and Wang Dong'er would fly ahead with Huo Yuhao first. Among them, Wang Dong'er was responsible for helping Huo Yuhao block the incoming wind. The rest of them would rely on their flying-type soul tools.

Furthermore, Xuan Ziwen had made a large flying-type soul tool that could carry many people at once, made to Huo Yuhao's specifications.

"Alright, we've left the city. Sister Ziyang, let's spar, let's spar."

Ji Juechen, who was pushing his wheelchair from behind, froze. "Yuhao, are you serious?"

While Jing Ziyang was weaker than Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, and the rest, she was still a Soul Emperor in her own right! Her martial soul might not be terribly powerful, but when combined with her soul tools, her battling abilities could not be underestimated. If Huo Yuhao was uninjured, there was a chance that he could still beat her. However, in his current state, movement was difficult, so how could he fight her?

Huo Yuhao nodded and he looked at Jing Ziyang and said, "Of course I'm serious. Sister Ziyang, are you scared?"

Jing Ziyang said unkindly, "Scared of you? How can I be scared of you in this state? I don't want to bully a cripple!"

Huo Yuhao said angrily, "A temporary cripple, not a cripple! Come, hurry up, don't waste everyone's time."

"Has anyone placed bets? I'll be the bookie," Xu Sanshi rushed forward excitedly, almost bouncing.

Jiang Nannan followed next to him. When she heard what he said, she pinched his waist hard. "You're heartless indeed! Yuhao is in this state, and all you can do is stir up even more trouble! Yuhao, stop fooling around. We'll set off now. We all know you're capable."

Huo Yuhao smiled bitterly and said, "Fourth sister, from your words, I know that you don't expect much from me! Look, I think third brother understands me better."

In fact, since his recuperation had begun, he had not cultivated with his teammates. All he had been doing was recovering by himself at home. Coupled with the fact that only one of his four limbs could move, it was normal for his teammates to doubt his abilities. This was why he was set on challenging

Jing Ziyang. If my teammates don't trust me, then, what if something goes wrong during the competition? Even Bei Bei won't let me compete!

Jing Ziyang said unpleasantly, "You're not joking! Dong'er, take good care of him." She completely ignored Huo Yuhao's provocation and turned to leave.

Huo Yuhao sighed helplessly. Following that, he narrowed his eyes, and a ray of purple light flashed from his pupils.

Just as Jing Ziyang was about to leave, she suddenly realized that the people around her were gone. She felt an immense pressure in her heart as she discovered, to her shock, that her surroundings had turned white. Nothing could be seen, and it resembled the end of the world. She was alone.

"What's going on? Juechen, Bei Bei, where are you?" Jing Ziyang called out. At the same time, she released her martial soul. A layer of fog started to spread from her body, and all six of her soul rings rose. A pair of short knives appeared in her hands.

"What's going on, Ziyang?" An extremely familiar shape appeared. It was Ji Juechen.

When she saw Ji Juechen, she sighed visibly and said, "What's going on? Why can't I see anyone else?"

Ji Juechen looked at her in confusion and said, "I don't know either! I heard your shouts and came over. You're right! Where is everybody?"

Jing Ziyang naturally lowered her guard around him. She looked around her suspiciously. At this moment, an icy-cold sensation appeared at her neck, and a cruel, killing intent manifested itself.

Jing Ziyang's body froze as she stood immobile. She could clearly sense the blade that was pressed against her neck. If she moved, she would die.

At this moment, the blurry scene around her disappeared. They returned to the west gate of Shrek City. Everyone was not far from where she stood. However, they all looked at her in shock.

The icy-cold feeling disappeared, and a tone of jest sounded, "Ay, it's so simple! No wonder you don't want to fight with me. This is why you can't match me."

Jing Ziyang turned around to look. She realized that the person next to her was not Ji Juechen, but Huo Yuhao instead. He slowly retracted a dark-golden blade that had emerged from his finger. The blade was six meters long. Under the bright sunlight, it was exceptionally terrifying.

"How, how did you do that?" Jing Ziyang asked in shock.

Huo Yuhao looked into the sky and said, "I can't reveal this secret, no, no, no."

Jing Ziyang said angrily, "Rubbish, I was ambushed by you. If you have the guts, let's have a one-on-one fight!"

Huo Yuhao's reply shocked her. "Ok."

As he said that, he lifted his right hand at Jing Ziyang once more. This time, Jing Ziyang did not dare to be careless. She leapt back, and as she did so, her entire body turned into a ball of smoke in mid-air, which slowly started to expand.

Everyone else who had thought that Huo Yuhao was just joking now looked at him solemnly with varying expressions in their eyes. With only one arm, how could he beat Jing Ziyān?

[Chapter 269.3: Powerful Spiritual Power](#)

The moment the fight started, Jing Ziyān had disappeared into smoke. However, everyone else could clearly see that Jing Ziyān's eyes suddenly clouded over, and she released her martial soul while surveying the area around her cautiously. Then, Huo Yuhao made Ji Juechen let go as he turned his wheelchair in her direction. He released his Darkgolden Terrorclaw and gently placed it on Jing Ziyān's neck. Throughout the entire process, Jing Ziyān did not even react. What did this mean? This meant that she was completely under Huo Yuhao's spell! This was a terrifying and mystical sight, which many refused to believe. However, it had taken place before their eyes. Jing Ziyān might be confused by the whole thing, but even the other six of the Seven Monsters who understood Huo Yuhao, including Wang Dong'er, did not know how he won.

Right now, as he faced Jing Ziyān in her smoke form, Huo Yuhao's face turned serious. He then turned his head. While facing off against her, he turned his gaze toward Wang Dong'er.

Wang Dong'er asked slightly worriedly, "Yuhao?"

At this moment, she realized that Huo Yuhao's gaze had turned warmer. His eyes brimmed with adoration and a warm love. In his eyes, Wang Dong'er could see her own figure. Just by noticing this, Wang Dong'er could clearly sense that her heart was slowly connecting with that of Huo Yuhao. An unspeakably deep bond encircled the two of them.

Why was Huo Yuhao looking at Wang Dong'er? Everyone was thinking the same thing in their minds. Then, the answer revealed itself.

The wheelchair under Huo Yuhao started to shine, and a dazzling golden light flashed. Thick light-type energy started to permeate his surroundings. Following that, a golden figure started to appear behind him. Huo Yuhao was bathed in a golden light.

Wasn't the figure behind him Wang Dong'er? Here, he formed a Wang Dong'er purely from his spiritual power. Her facial expression and the look in her eyes resembled Wang Dong'er perfectly.

Then, Huo Yuhao gently reached out with his palm, and the projection of Wang Dong'er behind him did the same. The two figures instantly merged into one.

A terrifying intention was sent flying to the front. The purple clouds which had spread apart slowly came together. It was as if someone was throttling them. Then, they vanished, and Jing Ziyān appeared before everyone with a pale face.

Huo Yuhao's hand remained in mid-air, but he did not continue reaching out. An intense golden light started to form in the center of his palm. "Do you still want to continue?" Huo Yuhao asked softly.

Jing Ziyān's forehead was laced with sweat. The short knives in her hands were trembling. She could not find the guts to fight Huo Yuhao. This was the first time she had experienced something like this. It was similar to facing Ji Juechen's sword intent. However, while Juechen's sword intent was in a continual process of betterment, which showed that there were still flaws, the intent that Huo Yuhao released appeared perfect to her.

This intention was used completely on her. At this moment, Jing Ziyang felt as if ten thousand tsunami waves were hurtling toward her. Her soul rings lost their functionality in that moment, and she felt her heart being squeezed by a huge hand. This moment of tightness caused her to abandon her soul skill. Before Huo Yuhao, as she looked at his palm, she only felt immense fear.

What... power is this? Why does it exert such a powerful suppression?

Furthermore, he had yet to release the energy stored in his hand. What if he did? In terms of spiritual power, this palm seemed capable of shocking heaven and earth, provoking spirits and gods!

Jing Ziyang had never expected Huo Yuhao, who had lost use three of his four limbs, to still be so strong.

This palm shocked everyone else present, including Ji Juechen.

Ji Juechen looked blankly at Huo Yuhao. "This intent, this ultimate intent, it's what I'm after."

As he said that, he rushed toward Huo Yuhao. When he was in front of him, he grabbed Huo Yuhao's shoulders tightly and said, "Yuhao, how did you... accomplish this? Such a perfect intent, how did you do it?"

Huo Yuhao smiled slightly as he looked at Wang Dong'er, who was in the distance and said, "Extreme love forms ultimate intentions. When I was on the verge of death, my heart was filled with Wang Dong'er, and I realized that this was a thought that I possessed completely by myself. Unlike the Sovereign's Descent, this is something that belongs to me and me only. Actually, this palm is not as powerful as you think. Its strength lies in my thoughts, which have increased and become stronger. Its existence has almost elevated from the concrete-immaterial realm to the concrete-material realm. However, as my cultivation is too low, I must wait until I'm a seven-ringed soul sage before my spiritual power can match this thought.

"As it comes from love, it manifests into an ultimate intent, the extremity of love. The extremity of your love is stronger than my dedication to my sword intent. Indeed, I never expected that you'd reach what I've been after quicker than me." Ji Juechen's eyes brimmed with an intense passion. There was no envy, simply passion and appreciation.

Wang Dong'er now looked at Huo Yuhao more gently. Everyone could see how crazy Ji Juechen was over his sword intent. However, his passion for his sword could not compare to Huo Yuhao's love for her. That simple line was enough to encapsulate the ocean-like love Huo Yuhao had for Wang Dong'er.

Huo Yuhao did not say that when Wang Dong'er was present, his Goddess of Light's power would increase by 30%. After all, this required no thought, only a blissful sentiment. Only then could the power of Goddess of Light reach its maximum. If not, wanting to use an illusory spiritual thought to break Jing Ziyang's Soul Emperor-level soul skill would be impossible.

Everyone started to crowd around next to Huo Yuhao. Bei Bei said nothing, he just smiled and give Huo Yuhao a thumbs-up.

He Caitou sighed in admiration, "Little brother, you are our secret weapon indeed!"

Xu Sanshi said pensively, "Your spiritual power has increased exponentially. Not bad, not bad. Hehe, your invisibility ability is derived from your second soul skill, right?"

Huo Yuhao laughed, but said nothing.

Jiang Nannan asked curiously, "What's its radius?"

Huo Yuhao thought for a while and replied, "The bigger the radius, the faster my spiritual power will deplete. I can maintain a 50 meter radius for about 10 minutes. For every half meter radius less, I can maintain it for one more minute."

Xiao Xiao said in shock, "Doesn't this mean that when our opponents fight us, they won't be able to see us at all?"

Huo Yuhao chortled and replied, "It's not that strong, but it can affect their judgment."

Jing Ziyang then asked, "Just now, what ability did you use to blind me?"

Huo Yuhao scratched his head and said, "Let me keep some secrets to myself. Like this, when we face our enemies, we can surprise them."

Bei Bei smiled and said, "Yes, everyone, stop asking. Prepare to depart. Yuhao, you have given us all a big surprise."

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, "Elder brother, if I were useless, why would I still want to compete? I don't wish to be a burden."

The origin energy of heaven and earth in his body greatly restricted his freedom of movement. It also restricted his second martial soul, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion. After all, he could not even move. The Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's skills were meant for close-combat. Naturally, in his state, it was greatly weakened. Furthermore, he still needed to use a portion of her soul power to absorb the origin energy of heaven and earth. Hence, the only skill he could rely on was his Spiritual Eyes. As a control-type soul master, Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Eyes had undergone a fundamental change compared to before he had left for the Setting Sun Forest. While his soul power was only about 80% of what it had been, his actual fighting abilities were much stronger. His powerful Spiritual Eyes could let him do many things that he previously could not.

For example, his ability to control Jing Ziyang's senses was an evolved form of Spiritual Interference. His Spiritual Interference had now almost become a domain! With his Spiritual Eyes martial soul, Huo Yuhao could easily surpass other soul masters of the same level. Furthermore, he still had the power of his soul bone, and he could still use a bit of Ice Empress' powers.

The flying-type soul tool was activated. Huo Yuhao's seat was attached to the soul tool. He released a Class 6 protective soul barrier to prevent his body from being buffeted by the wind. Wang Dong'er was seated next to him, and she carried a flying-type soul tool on her back too. If something went wrong, she could respond instantly.

Everyone took to the skies simultaneously. Their destination was Radiant City!

The theme of the new Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was "Return". This was because a long time ago, this historic tournament only allowed sects to take part. In the past millennia, its scale had decreased, to the point where it only allowed schools to take part.

This time, the Sun Moon Empire, the tournament's organizer, suggested the change, and the other countries agreed to it, deciding to restore the original criteria for the tournament. They increased the number of participating sects and changed the rules of the tournament. Doing so massively increased the scale of the competition.

In the continent, there were considerably more sects than schools.

For the schools, by doing well in the tournament, they could make a good name for themselves and recruit more students. This was also good for their future development. The same logic applied to the sects.

The development of any sect required talents. The more talented an individual was, the more likely it was that they would join a top-notch sect. After the tournament's rules changed, almost two-thirds of the sects on the continent chose to take part!

[Chapter 270.1: The Competition in Radiant City!](#)

If the tournament committee hadn't restricted the age of the competitors to below twenty and demanded that at least five members of each sect had to have at least four rings, there would have been ten times more teams competing in this tournament than last time!

Even with such restrictions, there were still a total of one hundred and seventeen teams, many more than last time!

As the wealthiest empire on the Douluo Continent, hosting this tournament was nothing for the Sun Moon Empire. Even so, they took three months to prepare for it. As the biggest city on the continent, Radiant City constructed several hotels and guesthouses to receive guests coming for this grand event. They benefited greatly from businessmen coming from foreign lands.

The Sun Moon Empire also invested a lot in this tournament, since they were the top soul engineering empire on the continent. The top prize wasn't just soul bones anymore; they were soul tools. The winning team could obtain a Class 9 soul tool, while the runner-up and third place teams would receive Class 8 and Class 7 soul tools respectively.

The values of these soul tools were much higher than soul bones. This was especially true for the champions. Currently, a Class 9 soul tool was priceless, and only the Sun Moon Empire possessed Class 9 soul tools. At the same time, Class 9 soul tools were also the biggest threat to the other two empires on the continent.

Every competing team was itching to obtain the prizes and working hard to perform better in the tournament. This wasn't just an opportunity for them to gain fame, it was an opportunity for them to profit greatly!

Modern soul masters had to rely on soul tools in addition to their own cultivation if they wanted to gain greater abilities. However, the astronomical costs of advanced soul tools limited most soul masters. It was impossible to become the best without money.

Radiant City, Sun Moon Empire's Imperial Palace, a backyard garden...

A wheelchair was moving slowly on the quartzite path in the garden. There were different types of plants planted here, every region of the garden was perfectly designed. There was a small waterfall atop a sculpted hill, an imperial painting of a bouquet of flowers, and huge, tall trees. The entire backyard garden felt like a beautiful forest.

“How’s my father?” Xu Tianran’s eyes were shut. There was a blanket on his thighs, and he appeared very relaxed.

Ju Zi was the one pushing his wheelchair.

Ju Zi was clad in a long, yellow dress today, which accentuated her delicate white skin. She looked classy and elegant. She exuded a much more mature aura than before. A wise look flashed across her eyes.

“I’m afraid he’s nearing his end. The imperial physician said that he often passes out and loses consciousness these days,” Ju Zi said softly.

Xu Tianran continued to close his eyes. It was as if he was unrelated to the ailing old man that Ju Zi was talking about.

“My father has always been very cautious and conscientious. He does not aim to acquire merit, but only hopes to avoid mistakes. He has missed out on great opportunities! When we look back in the future, he will only be regarded as an ordinary emperor. What’s the reaction of the military?”

Ju Zi said, “They are very calm. Ever since we took control of the garrison, opposition from the military has disappeared. At least two-fifths of the empire’s military is directly under our control now. Out of the other three-fifths of the military, around two-thirds of them are still monitoring the situation, or are loyal only to the emperor. Once you succeed the throne, I believe they will join your side. As for the last fifth, they are military officers at the borders. Some of them have been brought over by other princes, while some were your enemies in the past.”

Xu Tianran gave a half smile. His smile was very nice, but for some reason, Ju Zi felt very cold in her heart when she saw this smile. That was because she was clear that Xu Tianran was ready to kill when he revealed such an expression.

Xu Tianran smiled as he said, “No rush. When I succeed the throne, you can make a trip if they are still unwilling to budge.”

Ju Zi shuddered a little, but still nodded and said, “Okay.”

Xu Tianran turned around and looked at her. He said, “Ju Zi, you don’t have to be so reserved around me. When I succeed the throne, the first thing I’ll do is make you my queen. You are always so reserved. You lack the grace of a queen.”

Ju Zi revealed a slight smile on her face and replied, “Your Highness, I’m not with you because I covet fame or status. I only have two wishes. First, I just want to be with you. Second, I want to destroy the Star Luo Empire.”

Xu Tianran nodded and said, “Your two wishes will come true. Your performance in the military was better than I had expected. Even the hard-headed old generals are impressed by you. If this continues, you’ll be my commanding general when we start our war against the Star Luo Empire.”

“Thank you, Your Highness.” Ju Zi knelt down beside Xu Tianran’s wheelchair.

Xu Tianran used his hand to lift her up and said, “I told you that we don’t have to be so formal with each other. If you hadn’t saved my life, I wouldn’t be here now. I have many subordinates who are more capable than you. However, you are the only one that I feel at ease with.”

Ju Zi’s eyes were filled with gratitude, Xu Tianran didn’t realize that there was also a feeling of indifference behind them.

Can I really do what I want in front of you? In the past, there was an official who you owed gratitude towards. However, he was killed in his house after he acted a little more freely than usual. I was the one who carried out the kill order for you.

Ju Zi understood Xu Tianran’s character very well. He was very ambitious. There was only one goal in his life: to rule the entire Douluo Continent. Furthermore, he was intelligent, had great tolerance, and was quite vicious. Although he was disabled, he had all the qualities needed to succeed.

However, he became colder and more merciless after he lost his legs and his manly ability. Even Ju Zi didn’t dare to get close to him when he revealed his violent and hostile aura sometimes. He wasn’t just an anti-hero; Ju Zi even believed he was a maniac at times. However, he was an extremely intelligent maniac!

But she wanted revenge, and thus she needed the support of a maniac like him. However, she didn’t want to follow in his footsteps. That was why she acted very cautiously in front of him, concealing her true feelings very well.

Furthermore, there was another person in her heart along with her true feelings. This person was a youth who had once suffered grave injuries because of her.

“The preparations for the tournament should be done, right? Did Hallmaster Hongchen report back?” Xu Tianran continued asking. Ju Zi had become his most important intelligence officer. There was one thing that Xu Tianran didn’t exaggerate, and that was his trust towards Ju Zi.

Ju Zi nodded and said, “We are already prepared and ready to go. Everything is progressing according to plan.”

Xu Tianran said, “A fine fowl only perches on a fine tree. I hope that they are wiser. Otherwise, it’ll really be a pity. Have Shrek Academy’s team arrived? They are the current reigning champions. If the intelligence is right, it’s the same bunch who became champions the other time competing this time. If this is the case, it’s likely that they will become champions again! It’s a pity that it’ll be very difficult for me to use them!”

Ju Zi seemed to be jolted. She clearly remembered that Huo Yuhao was part of the team from Shrek.

Xu Tianran said, “It’s better not to touch Shrek Academy for now. Let them leave. I shall give this face to Shrek. I’ll see what kind of sparks will be created between Shrek Academy and our people. Oh yes, please invite Mister Zhong Li here. Tell him I have something important to discuss with him.”

“Yes.” Ju Zi stood up and hurried out.

Xu Tianran shut his eyes again and once more wore the leisurely smile on his face. He seemed like he was napping. The quiet and peaceful comfort in the garden was mesmerizing.

The group from the Tang Sect landed about a hundred kilometers from Radiant City. If they ventured any further forward, they would enter the borders of Radiant City. As the capital of the greatest soul engineering empire, they might become practice targets of the city's defense system if they dared to violate the airspace of the city.

They didn't meet with any danger on their journey here, and had arrived after only half a day of travel.

They started a fire for cooking. Although everyone missed Huo Yuhao's cooking, they couldn't let a 'disabled person' cook for them. Jiang Nannan, Xiao Xiao, and Wang Dong'er took on the responsibility as cooks. As for Jing Ziyang, even though she was also a lady... Besides wielding blades and spears, she didn't know anything about cooking! She could only act as an assistant to the three chefs.

Jiang Nannan was the best at cooking among the three. Although Wang Dong'er had learned from Huo Yuhao for a few days, she didn't pick up much. Huo Yuhao had heard Xu Sanshi mention that Jiang Nannan was from a poor family. She had thus matured young, and was good at carrying out household chores. It turned out to be true.

They had prepared sufficiently before they set out for this tournament, bringing quite a lot of ingredients. With Huo Yuhao around, they weren't worried about the freshness of the ingredients, since he was the owner of Ultimate Ice soul power.

Huo Yuhao was fed by Wang Dong'er. Of course, she fed him with a spoon, and not through her mouth. After all, there were many people around!

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Huo Yuhao could only use his right hand. It was difficult for him to eat on his own. Wang Dong'er didn't want him to tax himself, and thus she took over this role. Everyone was envious and jealous when they saw this.

Xu Sanshi was looking at Huo Yuhao as Wang Dong'er fed her. He whispered to Jiang Nannan, "My love, please feed me too."

Jiang Nannan snapped, "How old are you?"

"Three..." Xu Sanshi said bashfully.

"Scram!" Jiang Nannan roared at him and gave him a shock. He quickly escaped and avoided her flying kick.

On the other side, the same thing happened more intimately due to character differences.

He Caitou looked at Xiao Xiao with a gentle gaze in his eyes, "Why don't I feed you too? You are eating too little. Look at you, you are getting thin."

Xiao Xiao laughed and said, "I'm not that weak. I can feed myself. Go and eat. You are getting thin."

Jing Ziyang rolled her eyes as she eavesdropped from the side. Thin? This guy is thin? Isn't he at least three hundred catties? He's as big as a mountain, but she calls him thin. How did she bring herself to say that? Those in love really have extremely low intelligence!

In fact, Jing Ziyang felt very depressed. As the first test subject of Huo Yuhao's self-created spiritual-soul fusion skill, she was traumatized. Without dealing with this trauma, she knew that she couldn't challenge him in the future!

Ji Juechen was even more silent. His eyes never shifted away from the front, and he was in a perpetually pensive state. At times, he would start gesturing with his right hand, as if he were trying to imitate something.

Everyone enjoyed their lunch in a very relaxed mood. They didn't rush to move off. There were still two days to the registration deadline of the tournament. After entering Radiant City, they had to be completely wary at all times. Here, they were still able to relax and rest!

Just as everyone was about to finish their lunch with delicious meat soup, the rapid clatter of horse hoofs could be heard coming in.

Before everyone got up to take a look, the familiar power of Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection was unleashed. An image surfaced in everyone's minds.

While Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection presented a detailed image to everyone, it was still unable to project any color. While they were far away, the image in their minds was still very clear.

It was a cavalry regiment. There were fourteen people in total, and they were all dressed in black warrior robes. Their steeds weren't ordinary, either. They were taller than most horses, and more than four meters in length, with a shoulder height around one meter and eighty centimeters. They were extremely large and muscular. The strange thing was that these steeds didn't have hair, only a layer of fine scales. Every steed also had a bulging protrusion on its head.

Jing Ziyang couldn't help but say, "Eh, those are Hornscale Horses. They're really rich!"

Hornscale Horses weren't related to normal horses. They were soul beasts. They weren't good at offense, but their defensive strength was rather high. They possessed two innate soul skills, Blackscale Armor and Heavenly Horn Barrier. Such soul beasts usually appeared in herds, because they weren't good at fighting. That was also why they rarely appeared in soul beasts' forests. They mainly lived in the grasslands.

Their lack of fighting strength meant that they were compensated in other areas. Hornscale Horses had great endurance, around three times that of ordinary horses. They were also very quick. When they moved, even at a full gallop, they could also unleash their Heavenly Horn Barrier to protect themselves and reduce wind resistance.

As they could be tamed by humans, the nobility of the various empires kept them as pets. One Hornscale Horse could be sold for between five thousand and ten thousand gold soul coins. If they were hundred-year Hornscale Horses, they could cost ten times more. It was even more expensive for thousand-year Hornscale Horses. These prices were so astronomical that demand became almost zero.

As for those that were at least ten thousand years old... they barely existed at all. They usually couldn't evolve to that level due to their ancestry. Even though there was a legend that they possessed a shred of the Unicorn bloodline, that little amount of heritage was barely significant. A Unicorn was a Transcendent Soul Beast. Furthermore, Unicorns were rumored to be at the same level as the Divine Giant Dragon, but their existence was also seen as a myth.

All of the men were riding Hornscale Horses. Their leader, who was an elder, was even riding a hundred-year Hornscale Horse. It wasn't exaggerated to claim that they were rich.

Hornscale Horses were indeed very quick. In a matter of seconds, the cavalry regiment quickly appeared in front of Shrek's Seven Monsters.

Shrek's Seven Monsters had chosen a good spot to rest. The ground was level, but elevated. The view was great, and there were even a few huge trees around. It was very cool as they took shade under the trees. The fragrance from their meat soup also made the entire atmosphere feel more rustic.

The cavalry regiment quickly discovered them, and the elder lifted his hand, stopping the others behind him. The entire team was evidently very organized. The riders also coordinated well with their horses.

The elder slowly rode up to them and smiled. He asked, "Greetings all. Are all of you going to compete in the tournament?"

Seeing that the other party was being very ceremonious, Bei Bei stood up and walked a few steps forward before replying, "Yes, we are from the Tang Sect. We are going to Radiant City for the tournament."

"The Tang Sect?" The elder was stunned. He didn't seem to have a deep impression of the sect in his mind. It took him some time before he recalled, "Oh, it's a very ancient sect! We are from the Heavenly Armor Sect. We are also here for the tournament. We are tired from rushing on our journey. May we rest here too? Don't worry, we won't disturb all of you."

Bei Bei smiled and replied, "Of course you can. We still have some meat soup that we cooked. If you don't mind, we can share it with all of you."

The elder laughed and said, "That would be great. Everyone, dismount!" As he spoke, he leapt off from his horse first.

Not only was the size of a hundred-year Hornscale Horse different, but the bump on its head was also larger, with a patch of brown scales at the center of its forehead. After the elder dismounted, it obediently went to one side to graze. There weren't many soul beasts that fed on grass. This Hornscale Horse had great endurance, and it wasn't very troublesome to feed. This was also a reason why the nobility loved them.

When the elder jumped off from his horse, the rest of the riders also dismounted. Their actions were neat and tidy, even rhythmic. No one made any noise, but they knew their roles. Hornscale Horses were quite intelligent, and didn't need to be instructed. They walked off on their own to graze, but didn't venture too far away.

The riders started to get busy as they camped close to the group from the Tang Sect. Some of them retrieved dry rations, while others grabbed their water pouches. Someone was in charge of starting a fire and cooking. In a while, the smell of their meal drifted over.

The elder led two youths over and scanned everyone from the Tang Sect. Eventually, he fixed his gaze on Bei Bei. From how Bei Bei had reacted earlier, he could tell that he was the leader of their group. However, he underestimated Tang Sect because of this discovery. This ancient sect doesn't even have an experienced leader. What's going on?

"Young man, how are you? I'm Han Zhanhu from the Heavenly Armor Sect. I'm the leader of my sect. I've brought these youths along to gain some experience."

Jiang Nannan led two youths to get some of the meat soup. These two youths were very cautious. Their faces turned red when they saw Jiang Nannan's ravishing looks. After that, they didn't dare to look at her anymore. Jiang Nannan almost burst out in laughter when she saw their shy looks. These two youths were really amusing!

Xu Sanshi was watching carefully from one side. He chortled when he saw their faces turn red, and stopped them monitoring further. They were really inexperienced!

Bei Bei was already conversing with Han Zhanhu, "I'm the eldest senior of the Tang Sect. Greetings to elder."

Bei Bei's refined appearance was very likable. When Han Zhanhu discovered that he was the leader of the Tang Sect, he was stunned.

"So you are Master Bei. Apologies for the disrespect." No matter how strong the Tang Sect was now, it was still an ancient sect. Han Zhanhu became more formal with his words. Han Zhanhu had to be a senior figure from the Heavenly Armor Sect. He was a tall and mighty man. His aura was pressing too. As he gestured, he seemed awe-inspiring.

Huo Yuhao sat on the Golden Tree Wheelchair and observed these people. Although they only just interacted, he managed to make some deductions.

First, the Heavenly Armor Sect was obviously not from the Sun Moon Empire. That was because they were riding horses. One of the tournament's stipulations was that the competing teams needed to have at least five members who had four or more soul rings. Four-ringed soul masters could use flying-type soul tools. If they were from the Sun Moon Empire, it wouldn't make sense that they didn't use soul tools. From the Hornscale Horses they rode, it was more likely that they came from the Heavenly Soul Empire. That was because the Heavenly Soul Empire was famous for producing such soul beasts.

Besides this, Huo Yuhao could also tell that the Heavenly Armor Sect had very strict rules. The young cavaliers were filled with fear and respect as they looked at Han Zhanhu. They were also very organized. In addition, they rarely spoke to one another. Even when they conversed with one another, they whispered. Such a disciplined sect was quite admirable!

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Bei Bei's brief conversation with Han Zhanhu verified Huo Yuhao's guess: the Heavenly Armor Sect indeed came from the Heavenly Soul Empire. The Heavenly Soul Empire was furthest from the Sun

Moon Empire. They had been on a long journey for twenty days and were now about to arrive at Radiant City. After briefly greeting the rest, Han Zhanhu thanked the Tang Sect for the meat soup and left with the two youths. The two shy youths stole glances at Jiang Nannan only when they were returning to their own campsite.

Wang Dong'er squatted down beside Huo Yuhao at this moment and whispered, "They are so shy! From their looks, it seems like they hardly leave their sect. That's interesting."

Huo Yuhao chortled, "This Heavenly Armor Sect appears quite impressive. Their abilities should be quite decent, seeing how disciplined they are. Elder Han must at least be a Soul Sage. The rest probably possess at least four rings each. A few of them should even have five rings. Their abilities are quite good!"

The first requirement of the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was that the competitors couldn't be above twenty years of age. It was very rare for one to become a Soul King before he was twenty even through the use of herbs. Through his observation, Huo Yuhao was certain that this Heavenly Armor Sect team could rival a top eight team in the previous edition of the tournament in terms of overall abilities. This showed how competitive this edition of the tournament would be.

The team from the Heavenly Armor Sect was eating and resting quietly. Those from the Tang Sect were also enjoying a rare relaxed moment. It was noontime, the hottest time of the day. According to Bei Bei, they should continue their journey after noon passed.

Wang Dong'er lifted Huo Yuhao from his wheelchair and let him lie down on a mat that she laid on the grass. This was more comfortable for him.

She sat beside him and used her thighs as his pillow.

Huo Yuhao could smell Wang Dong'er's fragrant scent as he laid on her soft, springy thighs. Huo Yuhao let out a long breath and reached out his right arm to hug Wang Dong'er's waist. He had blissful look on his face.

There was a big tree behind Wang Dong'er. She leaned quietly on it. She was also enjoying the peaceful atmosphere. She was combing Huo Yuhao's hair and occasionally massaged his head to help him relax.

Very soon, Huo Yuhao fell asleep in this sweet and comfortable environment.

The rest of the Tang Sect members all unwittingly surrounded Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er in the center. Jiang Nannan and Xu Sanshi leaned beside a huge tree. Xu Sanshi wanted to hug her, but Jiang Nannan only allowed him to hold her hand. Things were the opposite for Xiao Xiao and He Caitou - Xiao Xiao's head was on He Caitou's muscular arm as she closed her eyes for a brief bit of shut-eye. Occasionally, He Caitou would watch her with a doting look and caress her long hair. There was a blissful and gentle look in his eyes.

Ever since he had established his relationship with Xiao Xiao, He Caitou had pampered her even more. They were together every day. He Caitou didn't even dare to touch Xiao Xiao's hands easily. However, she was very nice. Xiao Xiao was like a ceramic doll in his eyes, he was afraid of hurting her. Xiao Xiao took the initiative to get close to him, and He Caitou accepted her advances in embarrassment. Every

time Xiao Xiao tried to hold his hand, he would look very happy. Xiao Xiao loved his expression every time this happened.

Bei Bei, Ji Juechen, and Jing Ziyan sat together. They were conversing. From how they kept on glancing at Huo Yuhao, it was evident that they couldn't forget his immense spiritual power. Ji Juechen looked excited. It was obvious that he had developed some ideas after being inspired by Huo Yuhao today.

The disciples from the Heavenly Armor Sect didn't rush to proceed on their journey either. They returned the pot that they had brushed clean and also rested beside the trees after expressing their gratitude once again. It was evident that they were quite exhausted after traveling quickly for twenty days. They didn't even bother to meditate. Apart from the few who were standing guard, the rest went to sleep.

Although there were more than twenty people in this forest, as well as several Hornscale Horses, it seemed very quiet at this point in time. It was so peaceful that it looked like material for a beautiful painting.

It was a pity that this didn't last. Just as everyone was enjoying the peace and quiet, a hooting sound came from afar. The piercing howls seemed to get closer and closer. Those who were awake started to look into the distance.

There were more than ten people, but they were descending from the sky. Their wide flying-type soul tools started to retract as they landed on the ground. They landed on the side of the Tang Sect's campsite opposite the Heavenly Armor Sect.

This group of people wasn't as disciplined as those from the Heavenly Armor Sect. They made a lot of noise as soon as they landed.

"I'm beat. I'm beat. This place isn't bad. We should rest here."

"Oh look, there's quite a number of people here! Look, are those Hornscale Horses? They look great! It's a pity that they can only gallop on the ground. Compared to flying-type soul tools, they're much inferior."

"Eh, they should be country bumpkins who are here to compete too. It's already a feat to ride Hornscale Horses. Guys, let's rest quickly. Who brought dry rations? I'm a little famished."

"There aren't any dry rations. Radiant City is not far from here. We can eat when we reach the city. No one brought dry rations because we are so close to the city! There are many delicacies in Radiant City."

"No, I'm too famished. Let me have a bite first. Those country bumpkins should have brought food since they came from afar. Let me ask them for some."

Everyone from the Tang Sect and the Heavenly Armor Sect furrowed their brows as they heard the noises that came from this bunch of soul masters that had just landed. The environment and atmosphere here were very quiet and peaceful, but their arrival disrupted everything.

These newly-arrived soul masters were clad in yellow warrior robes. All of them had flying-type soul tools behind them, which they removed after landing. They were led by two middle-aged men, who were conversing with one another. The noises came from the youths who were under them.

It was a plump youth who had mentioned that he was famished. With his small nose and small eyes, he looked like a contemptible fellow.

Since they landed nearer to those from the Tang Sect, he naturally went to ask for food from those from the Tang Sect. This plump youth started to walk towards them.

“Hey brothers, do you have food? Can you spare some for me?” The plump youth looked very slipshod. His hands were on his waist, and he was asking them to be charitable towards him with his eyes.

No one from the Tang Sect spoke.

Huo Yuhao was in a deep sleep. Wang Dong’er continued to brush his hair, while Xu Sanshi and Jiang Nannan were still seated together while holding hands. He Caitou was caressing Xiao Xiao’s hair, and Bei Bei and the other few were still engaged in their discussion. No one listened to the plump youth’s words, and he didn’t elicit a response.

“Hey, are all of you deaf?” He shouted unhappily. “Give me some food, or else I’ll deal with all of you! Stop pretending!”

Wang Dong’er furrowed her brow and twisted her head before saying, “Lower your volume.”

The plump youth looked over as he heard her words. When he saw her, his mouth opened wide. His facial fat jiggled, and his bean-sized eyes shone with a greedy look. He had uneven yellow teeth, and let out intense bad breath. His saliva was even dripping out of his mouth. Even his tone of voice changed.

“Beauty! Beauty! What a beauty!” As he spoke, he couldn’t help but walk towards Wang Dong’er.

“Beauty, my name is Feng Ling. I’m the most outstanding young talent from the Heaven’s Gate. You are, you are too beautiful!”

The bad breath from his mouth was even poisonous. His saliva even caused the plants and grass to fume as it landed on the ground.

Wang Dong’er wore a cold expression on her face as she saw him walking over. Her gentleness was only for Huo Yuhao. However, she wasn’t a gentle person by nature!

“Scram!” Wang Dong’er shouted.

Feng Ling glared at her. “What? Did you just tell me to scam? Do you know who I am? I’m the young sect leader of the Heaven’s Gate. My father is the current sect leader!”

Wang Dong’er lifted her head slowly, and also lifted her right arm. At this point, a huge figure blocked the view in front of her. A cold aura left Wang Dong’er stunned. In the next moment, she lowered her head again and continued to brush Huo Yuhao’s hair.

Feng Ling wasn’t tall. He felt a shadow appearing, and Wang Dong’er was blocked just like that. When he lifted his head to look, he saw a cold-looking, handsome face in front of him.

“Scram.” Ji Juechen’s voice wasn’t very loud, but it was very sinister.

Feng Ling shuddered and felt goosebumps rising on his skin. He subconsciously retreated a few steps.

“Who, who are you guys?” Although Feng Ling was ugly and lecherous, he wasn’t stupid. He had already mentioned his identity as the Heaven’s Gate young sect master, but the person in front of him didn’t seem to care. He was immediately alarmed. Furthermore, those who were strong had their own special characteristics. Such a special characteristic was very evident on Ji Juechen. He knew this person wasn’t to be trifled with, and he was also not alone.

Ji Juechen didn’t say anything else. He was someone who didn’t like to speak. He lifted his hand and retrieved his Judgment Sword.

His love for swords was like Huo Yuhao’s love for Wang Dong’er. He never left his sword in his storage-type soul tool. It was always by his side. That was why he was called a Sword Fanatic.

Seeing that Ji Juechen had retrieved his sword, Feng Ling turned around and fled. “All of you need to watch out!” he cursed as he fled.