

Tang Sect 311

[Chapter 311.1: Huo Yuhaos Third Martial Soul](#)

The skeleton quickly turned dark-green. Right after that, it emitted an aching, clattering sound that made it seem as if it could collapse at any time.

As Huo Yuhao continued chanting, streams of grey air continued to surge from his body, flowing into the black skeleton in front of him. Upon absorbing these streams of air, the skeleton began to totter about. However, it only continued to totter, and not collapse.

Everyone couldn't help but feel astonished upon witnessing this scene.

Was 66 not planning on using his soul tool to take 98's attack? Wasn't he clearly using the power of his martial soul? Was his martial soul a Skeleton? Furthermore, was he summoning a skeleton outside his body? However, why did none of his soul rings light up upon strengthening that skeleton's defenses?

While everyone else was dumbstruck, Huo Yuhao himself was somewhat astonished. As he used the necromantic arts his teacher had imparted to him, he felt that it was somewhat incompatible with his Spirit Eyes.

His spiritual power was relatively strong right now. The moment he felt something was off, he immediately withdrew his Spirit Eyes along with its soul rings. Moreover, he suddenly felt as if something in his mind had shattered. Right after that, he felt a trace of enlightenment, along with a large amount of information that filled his spiritual sea.

The sudden appearance of so many astonishing things in one's mind would definitely have struck any other person dumb. However, Huo Yuhao was a person who had cultivated his spiritual power to the concrete-immaterial realm. After a brief moment of astonishment, he immediately used his spiritual power to temporarily seal these pieces of memory-like information in his spiritual sea. At the same time, he continued chanting his spell.

A strange scene stunned the entire audience. Under the eyes of everyone present, a grey soul ring quietly rose from Huo Yuhao's feet. Right, a grey soul ring that was filled with a deathly stillness. The instant it appeared, it seemed as if all of the light within the Golden Hall had vanished.

A tall, faint figure appeared behind Huo Yuhao's back. Although it was only a silhouette, and its facial features couldn't be clearly seen, the boundless aura coming from it stunned the entire field.

Practically everyone seated in the centre of the VIP lounge got to their feet at the same time, their expressions that of bewilderment. Even the female vice-founder wasn't an exception to this. All of them quickly moved to the window, staring at Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao felt his senses immediately change the instant the grey soul ring appeared. The various spells of the Divine Law of Necromancy that Calamity Necromancer Electrolux had imparted to him in the past began to appear clearly in his mind. Every single spell appeared like a construct or model, and the originally superfluous spells seemed to shorten. Now, he would be able to cast any of his spells as long as he followed the models within his mind.

Huo Yuhao raised the shield with his right hand. Due to the brief pause he had, the black skeleton in front of him had already exploded with a bang and turned into small fragments because of the corrosive decomposition cannon. The cannon charge then landed on his Adjudication Shield at practically the same instant.

Unexpectedly, Huo Yuhao put his shield away and placed it on his legs. At this moment, 98 finally saw the deathly grey in his eyes.

As the person who was on the stage, 98 was the person who could sense the change in Huo Yuhao's aura the most clearly. This was a choking feeling that made it seem as though his throat was being crushed, and the enormous pressure and deathly stillness made him suffocate somewhat. He could only increase the amount of soul power in his corrosive decomposition cannon and hope that it could take Huo Yuhao out.

After putting his shield down, Huo Yuhao raised his right hand. Gently tapping the air, he began to chant once again. He felt the soul power in his body roil about quickly, and the spiritual power in his mind surged forth in torrents. It felt as though something was simultaneously drawing out the spiritual and soul power in his body.

A large, pitch-black door appeared in front of Huo Yuhao without any prior warning, and the discharge of the corrosive decomposition cannon inches away from him fell right into that door.

That large door seemed as thin as a feather, but the corrosive decomposition stopped moving after falling into it, as though it had fallen in quicksand.

Right after that, a mournful howl rang out from that door. With a wave of his hand, the door that had already fallen to the ground several meters away from him instantly stood upright. A grey figure pounced out from the door, charging straight towards 98!

This was a metallic-green humanoid with a pair of wings on its back. However, it didn't have a head.

This sudden change of events left 98 greatly astonished, yet somewhat frenetic. He paused the firing of his corrosive decomposition cannon for a brief moment, then aimed it at that zombie.

"Chichi!" An ear-piercing shriek mixed with the poison mist caused by the corrosion in the air rang out. However, the headless zombie only paused for a brief moment when facing 98's attack. Right after that, it charged forward, ignoring the destructive might of the corrosive decomposition cannon. His body was tougher than cast iron! This necromantic spell was called the Spectral Gate, and its activation would create a door linked to the netherworld, summoning a specter that could aid one in combat.

According to the memories that Electrolux had left him, the Spectral Gate could summon a spectre whose strength could range from a three-ringed to a six-ringed orthodox soul master from the Douluo Continent. The specific specter that would be summoned, on the other hand, would be dependent on one's luck.

The fact that the headless iron zombie was able to directly take on a corrosive decomposition cannon truly astonished Huo Yuhao. However, he didn't dare to dally around; he quickly released another necromantic spell.

A transparent grey whip appeared before Huo Yuhao. With a wave, it struck the headless iron zombie.

Immediately, the headless zombie let out a mournful shriek. A ray of light that was identical to it in texture was drawn out from its body, before merging back into it.

This was the Death Whip, a weapon which could directly attack an opponent's soul. If it was used on one's own summoned spectres, it would raise its combat strength for a brief period of time.

After being struck by the Death Whip, a bronze tint appeared on the headless zombie's skin. It forcefully took another cannon shot, getting within five meters of 98.

Currently, 98 was truly feeling somewhat panicked. Smacking his chest with his right hand, he instantly released a white soul ring that tossed the rushing headless zombie away.

Nobody would've thought that the Elite Soul Engineering Tournament would end up like this, but nobody could say that Huo Yuhao was breaking the rules, either. After all, the round-of-six permitted the use of soul master abilities! Only, Huo Yuhao's abilities were overly strange. These were clearly the skills of an evil soul master! If this wasn't an underground tournament, some of the orthodox soul engineers there would've called him into question.

However, this was the Duskwater Alliance, and nothing could stop the betting from continuing.

Huo Yuhao seldom used necromantic magic, but it helped conceal his identity within the Golden Hall. At this moment, the skill with which he used these magics began to improve.

The headless zombie immediately charged forward again after being pushed back. While it took care of 98, Huo Yuhao began to chant another spell.

A red ring of light quietly appeared beneath 98, rising into the air. Right after that, a dark-red skull appeared above him, and his movements seemed to slow somewhat.

This was the Curse of Blood, a necromantic spell that could slow a person down. This spell had another terrifying bit to it; once its target was attacked, the effect of the curse would flare up, injuring him even more.

After casting this spell, Huo Yuhao's chanting became even more resounding. As his strange chants continued to ring out, the illusory figure of light behind him became even clearer. One could faintly see that this figure was precisely the Divine Law of Necromancy, Calamity Necromancer Electrolux! Naturally, only Huo Yuhao was able to identify him. Everyone else could only see the blurry image of an old man.

The strength of a necromantic spell was normally proportional to the length of its chant. The longer the chant, the stronger the spell would be.

An intense sense of crisis enveloped 98. However, he currently had no way of taking Huo Yuhao out. That headless zombie was simply too quick, and not only did it not fear death, it was even as tough as steel. The most he could do with the soul tools he'd crafted during this tournament was push it back, or even injure it somewhat. However, he wouldn't be able to take it out.

98 also understood that he needed to use a few abilities which were specifically strong against the zombie to take it out. However, how was he to find a soul tool that was specifically strong against it right now?

Huo Yuhao's strange chanting was like a voodoo curse to him. As his expression kept changing, 98 suddenly rolled on the ground, dodging the headless zombie's charge. Right after that, a ray of light erupted behind his back. The powerful momentum created by the soul thrusters on his back sent him flying straight towards Huo Yuhao.

At the same time, he activated a golden Invincible Barrier, and a pitch-black dagger appeared in his hand.

This dagger was a corrosive decomposition dagger, a close-combat Class 4 soul tool. Upon striking one's target, this dagger would quickly corrode and decompose an opponent's body and outer defenses, all the way until it pierced its target.

98 wasn't just a soul engineer who specialised in long-range attacks; he was somewhat capable in the field of close-combat as well!

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Faced with the headless zombie's incessant interruptions, he realised that if this continued, he'd be finished if Huo Yuhao used even a single soul skill. As such, he was forced to take a risk out of desperation. Glancing at Huo Yuhao's wheelchair-bound self, he knew that as long as he could get close to the latter and interrupt his mysterious chanting, he'd be able to end the fight. As long as his Invincible Barrier was around, the headless zombie wouldn't be able to injure him either.

The headless zombie was exceptionally strong and tough, but it didn't have any abilities beyond these two physical traits. Even though it was chasing ninety-eight from behind with all its might, it wasn't capable of stopping someone who was travelling at full speed using soul thrusters.

How large could the tournament stage be? Almost immediately after using his soul thruster, ninety-eight reached Huo Yuhao. He swung his sword qi-filled blade downwards, straight at Huo Yuhao's head.

When he did so, he saw a trace of regret flit through Huo Yuhao's eyes, before an enormous shield suddenly appeared and blocked his entire line of sight.

"Chi—" A dark green layer of light instantly rose from the shield's surface. Ninety-eight gazed at it expectantly, ready for his corrosive decomposing dagger to pierce straight through the shield. To his astonishment however, his dagger was the one that seemed to corrode when it came in contact with the shield; it was as if the tip of his knife had been dulled.

Immediately afterwards, a ring of light lit up on the shield's surface and sent ninety-eight's body flying like a cannon shell.

This was a Class 7 soul tool known as the Adjudication Shield. Huo Yuhao had finally finished it after ten hours of hard work and the use of his Life Guardian Blade.

Of the three abilities it had, two—reflection and absorption—could only be used on material objects; they were useless against anything energy based. Its last ability, on the other hand, was called 'Adjudication.'

Just like its other two abilities, it could only be used on objects.

However, Adjudication was an ability that had been passed on by the Life Guardian Blade. If used, it would instantly absorb the life force of any substance it was currently in contact with and destroy it. This ability was capable of affecting any and all soul tools Class 7 and below, and was still somewhat useful against soul tools above Class 7, albeit with reduced effectiveness. This could be considered a godlike ability for soul engineers who specialised in close-combat. With this shield in hand, why would Huo Yuhao be afraid of any opponents getting close to him?

He hadn't stopped chanting since the start of the battle. Following this brief interlude, Huo Yuhao's chanting had already lasted for over ten seconds.

Finally, his chanting came to an end. When he did, his eyes had been tinted dark purple, and the enormous figure behind him froze momentarily. Immediately afterwards, Huo Yuhao raised his right hand and pointed at ninety-eight.

The moment he did so, a dark purple light covered ninety-eight's skin. Surprisingly, even his Invincible Barrier hadn't been able to block Huo Yuhao's necromantic magic. As soon as the dark purple light covered his body, Ninety-eight let out a miserable howl despite being inside of his golden Invincible Barrier; he felt as if every inch of his body was melting.

By channelling all of the soul power in his body, he found that the most he could do was slow the melting.

Once he'd finished casting this spell, Huo Yuhao's face turned somewhat pale. With the experience he'd gained from casting a few spells, he'd discovered that necromantic spells mainly relied on his spiritual power; they didn't drain much of his soul power.

However, his specialty was precisely his spiritual power! His current spiritual power was comparable in prowess to that of a Soul Douluo. And yet, even with this level of spiritual power, casting that necromantic spell had instantly cost him nearly a third of his total spiritual power. The strength of his necromantic magic could be seen from this.

This was Withering, an extremely powerful single-target magic. It directly struck the target's spiritual plane, in turn igniting the target's life force. This would create a mysterious elemental transformation that lead to the target melting from within.

Regardless of how much strength one possessed, one could only use the energy within their body to resist Huo Yuhao's Withering. If they were incapable of doing so, they'd wither away and die. Moreover, Withering lasted for a full minute!

Seeing that the situation wasn't going too well, the Third Elder, who was seated in the middle of the VIP lounge, couldn't wait any longer. He stood up and shouted, "Ninety-eight admits defeat. Quickly end your skill."

With a flash of light, the Third Elder then appeared above the stage and floated there.

Huo Yuhao shivered inwardly; he truly had gone somewhat overboard with his performance today. Fortunately, he'd only used his necromantic abilities.

"Who are you? What gives you the right to make a decision for him?" Huo Yuhao asked indifferently.

If the Third Elder didn't care about the Duskwater Alliance's reputation, he would've charged straight towards the soul barrier. Instead, he shouted, "I'm his teacher. I mean what I say! You'd better end your attack right now!"

"Sure." Huo Yuhao didn't insist on continuing. The elder standing in midair had to be at least a Soul Douluo; he was an existence that he couldn't handle yet.

He pointed his finger at ninety-eight and ended his Withering. Feeling as if his skin had suddenly turned to mud, the latter immediately crumpled. The omnipresent feeling that his skin was melting had filled ninety-eight's heart with fear.

In reality, the pain he'd felt had just been a false sensation. So long as his soul power didn't run out, Withering wouldn't turn him into a withered corpse. That terrifying feeling he'd had was simply one of Withering's effects. After all, it was mainly an attack directed at his soul.

Following the death of Electrolux, Huo Yuhao was the only person in the world capable of using necromantic spells. Who in the world could have experience against these sorts of attacks?

Huo Yuhao looked towards the three stunned referees and proudly stated, "I've won. Bring my rewards to me."

As soon as the defensive barrier had been lowered, the Third Elder quickly walked over to ninety-eight and helped him up. After checking his body over and ensuring that he was unharmed, he let out a sigh of relief. When he turned back to Huo Yuhao, his gaze was somewhat astonished.

The three referees had already stepped onto the stage. However, they didn't walk towards Huo Yuhao. Instead, they hesitantly looked towards the Third Elder.

At that moment, another elder stepped onto the stage. This was the person who'd previously been called 'Second Elder' in the VIP lounge.

"Your subordinates greet the alliance master." The referees all simultaneously bowed towards the Second Elder.

"Get up. Why haven't you given our little friend his rewards? Our Duskwater Alliance has always prided itself on its honesty, and would never go back on its word." The Second Elder, who was also the Duskwater Alliance Master, had a stately appearance. After combing his white hair behind his head, he put an amiable smile on his face. This, combined with his fluttering white beard, made it so that he gave off a good impression to anyone meeting him for the first time.

The moment he spoke, the three referees didn't dare to dally any longer. They quickly walked over to Huo Yuhao and handed over both the Hongchen's Blessing and the Darkness Green Dragon.

"No, you can't give it to him! That's my Darkness Green Dragon!" Ninety-eight had finally woken up at this point. When he saw what was happening, he immediately got to his feet and charged over.

Huo Yuhao raised his right hand and pointed it at ninety-eight. The latter's face immediately became pale, and he ducked to the side.

Huo Yuhao smirked. "Not anymore. If you're willing to bet, you also have to be willing to admit defeat. Are you trying to renege on your bet in front of so many people?"

The Third Elder's face immediately turned somewhat ugly. He grabbed Ninety-eight, who was still trying to charge over, and slapped him. "Was losing face in front of everyone here not enough? Follow me back."

With that, he dragged ninety-eight off-stage and vanished without a trace.

The master of the Duskwater Alliance smiled as he stood on the stage. "Hello, young friend. I'm the owner of the Duskwater Alliance. You can call me Nangong Wan."

Nangong Wan? Huo Yuhao was somewhat astonished when he heard his name; he'd thought that Nangong Wan was a girl's name.

"Greetings, alliance master Nangong. I'm delighted to meet you." He'd finally attracted the upper echelon of the Duskwater Alliance's attention. Although he couldn't see anything from the surface, the fact that he was speaking so amiably to him after seeing his necromantic magic said a lot about him.

Nangong Wan didn't say much more. He turned towards the three referees, "Alright, go ahead and announce the end of the tournament."

"Yes." The referee loudly announced, "After a heated contest, the Duskwater Alliance's top three in this year's Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament have been decided. These three are sixty-six, eighty-eight, and ninety-six. Besides the prizes they'll be receiving today, they'll also receive the opportunity to represent our Duskwater Alliance in the final tournament against the other two alliances."

With this, the tournament had finally ended. There were both happy and disappointed people. Some of the gamblers who'd been daring enough to place bets on Huo Yuhao began to cheer loudly; others, who'd bet on the wrong person, could only hang their heads dejectedly.

Nangong Wan walked over to Huo Yuhao and smiled. "Young friend, could we have a little chat?"

Huo Yuhao expression became vigilant and he said, "There's nothing we have to discuss. I've only come here to win the prize. If you want to have a chat with me, come and so when I'm the overall champion. Now then, according to the rules of the tournament, I'll be taking away this shield I've made." Even as he spoke, he was already looking towards the prize below the stage with a greedy glint in his eyes.

Nangong Wan smiled slightly. "Naturally that's fine. Since younger brother isn't willing to talk right now, we'll have a nice chat after you win the overall tournament representing our Duskwater Alliance. There's something that I'd like to tell you in advance, though. If you win this honor for our Duskwater Alliance, we'll give you an additional reward on top of the reward from the overall tournament."

"That's better." Huo Yuhao answered. At this point, He Caitou had already stepped onto the stage and started pushing his wheelchair forwards so that he could claim his prize.

Nangong Wan squinted as he looked at Huo Yuhao, revealing a somewhat thoughtful expression.

All of the doors in the Golden Hall were now wide open, allowing the various gamblers to walk out. After watching the tournament for an entire night, everybody felt lethargic.

Once they'd retrieved their prizes, Huo Yuhao, He Caitou, Wang Dong'er, and Na Na all walked back to the Qing Se Hotel.

Huo Yuhao suddenly squinted and said, "Little Dong, take me back towards that pub we went to last time. After taking two hundred and fifty six steps, take a left into the alleyway. Quick."

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Wang Dong'er didn't utter a word. She naturally understood why Huo Yuhao was so nervous, thus she chose not to inquire about the abilities he'd used earlier. She continued forward as per his instructions.

Huo Yuhao closed his eyes and didn't say a word.

After exactly two hundred and fifty six steps, Wang Dong'er took a sudden left, and was closely followed by He Caitou and Na Na.

This was a pitch-black alleyway with no street lamps present. The moment that the four of them were enveloped in the darkness, all traces of them vanished.

Qing Se Hotel, Underground, VIP Lounge...

"Teacher, I was wrong." Ninety-eight knelt in front of the Third Elder with an ashamed look on his face. His expression was filled with regret and pain. Now that he'd lost his ranked carving knife, his soul engineer abilities had decreased by at least twenty percent. The Darkness Green Dragon had been a priceless treasure!

The Third Elder looked at him calmly and silently. Ninety-six was also quietly kneeling next to him with his head lowered.

Besides the three of them, the Duskwater Alliance Master Nangong Wan, the mysterious vice-founder, and a few other middle-aged men were also present in the VIP lounge.

"Vice-founder, what did you think of that youth?" Nangong Wang asked in a low voice.

A mysterious glint appeared in the vice-founder's greyish-blue eyes. "He's very intriguing. He feels just like what we've been looking for."

Nangong Wan was astonished. "Are you saying that he could be...?"

The vice-founder nodded his head slightly. "Yes, it's that sort of mysterious feeling. You didn't notice it, but earlier, his soul rings suddenly changed. He originally had five of them, but they suddenly changed into a single one—a never-before-seen grey soul ring. You have to realize that not even the founder and I can violate the rules of the Douluo Continent. We still have to have the same soul rings as other soul masters. And yet, he's let us see something that blatantly goes against these rules: A gray soul ring, and one that's very unique at that. This grey soul ring of his let him use at least three different abilities in a row. If every single one of those abilities were soul skills, that grey soul ring is incredibly special. Meaningful... this youth is very meaningful."

Nangong Wan said, "I've sent people to shadow him. Let's just see where he's heading for now, and who he's related to. Since he's dared to use these abilities in front of us without any misgivings, he definitely has some kind of power backing him. He definitely has another identity; he's just using the more

ordinary martial soul of his twin martial souls to hide his evil one. Only, we don't know what his evil martial soul is."

The vice-founder said, "You did very well today by not inadvertently alerting him. I'll immediately report this to the founder and see what his decision is."

"Yes."

The moment he said this, a black-clothed man quickly entered the room and whispered a few words to Nangong Wan.

"Trash!" Nangong Wan said coldly.

The vice-founder's eyes twitched.

Nangong Wang said, somewhat embarrassedly, "My men lost all traces of him after they took a turn into a rather dim alleyway. Go call Chen An over."

"Yes." The black-clothed man withdrew, trembling as he did so. After a few moments, Chen An quickly entered into the room and kneeled. "I pay my respects to the alliance master."

The fact that Chen An had been able to become the manager of the Golden Hall naturally meant that Nangong Wan trusted him deeply. The latter furrowed his brows. "Tell me everything that you know about sixty-six."

Chen An's trust for Huo Yuhao had grown even more after seeing his terrifying power in the tournament earlier. He also knew that the alliance master would have a few inquiries after witnessing the earlier scene, thus he'd prepared a few things to say. He hurriedly replied, "This sixty-six and his brother eighty-eight piqued my interest the moment they walked in..."

He then began to describe to Nangong Wan how Huo Yuhao had killed a person in the Golden Hall, and how he'd been betting alongside his participation in the competition. By telling ninety-percent of the full story and throwing in a few fibs, he was able to deftly hide the deeper relationship between him and Huo Yuhao. Naturally, he wouldn't mention the fact that Huo Yuhao had asked him to help buy a few rare metals.

After listening to his explanation, Nangong Wan turned towards the vice-founder with a much better expression on his face. "Based on what I've seen, this Tang Wu's main objectives are to make some money and obtain some rare metals. It'll be easier for us to talk to him if we have something that he wants from us. He'll definitely come again for the final competition. At that time, why don't I have a chat with him and bring him in?"

The vice-founder nodded. "I'll observe him in passing on that day. Once I get back, I'll see what the founder thinks of him. Maybe the founder will even come to take a look at him in person. I hope that he's the person we've been looking for all this time."

Brilliant Delight Hotel...

The door opened noiselessly, and a formless figure quickly entered before quietly shutting the door.

Only after the day had closed did four figures emerge from within the void. The light surrounding them distorted slightly, after which everything returned to normal.

He Caitou, Na Na, and Wang Dong'er turned towards Huo Yuhao.

Naturally, Huo Yuhao knew that the three of them were filled with questions. After pondering for a moment, he said, "Do the three of you trust me? If you do, don't ask. If I wanted to lie to you, I could've just told you that I used Imitation to do that, but I didn't. What I can tell you, however, is that I'm not an evil soul master."

He Caitou patted Huo Yuhao on the shoulder and took off his mask, disguise, and coat. "I'm tired. I'm going to rest. Junior brother, you should rest too." He used his actions to show his trust in Huo Yuhao.

"Second brother, this is for you." Huo Yuhao tossed a dark-green bundle towards him.

He Caitou's eyes lit up. He didn't decline and grabbed the Darkness Green Dragon. "Thanks, junior brother." With that, he left the room with a smile on his face.

Na Na nodded, "Yeah, the sun's gonna rise soon. I'm tired too. Master, you should get a good rest. Then, I'll be going." In reality, Na Na knew a few things about Huo Yuhao's earlier actions because he'd previously helped cleanse her father and mother's souls. As such, she knew that he was somewhat capable in the field of souls.

"They've left. Close the door."

Wang Dong'er helped Huo Yuhao take off his disguise. "Yuhao, I don't agree."

"Hmm?" Her confusing sentence left Huo Yuhao stunned. "What don't you agree to?"

Wang Dong'er looked deeply into his eyes, and a rare unyielding look appeared in her beautiful eyes.

"I don't agree to you trying to enter the inner ring of the Holy Ghost Church. I can ignore the origins of that power of yours, but you'd better be clear that I will absolutely not agree to you entering the inner ring of the Holy Ghost Church."

Huo Yuhao's entire body shook, and he looked towards Wang Dong'er with a stunned expression. "You, how did you know?"

Wang Dong'er pushed his wheelchair over to his bed, then helped him take off his clothes. After that, she helped him onto the bed and laid him down. Afterwards, she took off her coat, buried herself in his blanket, and hugged Huo Yuhao tightly.

"I didn't realize what you were trying to do at first, but I finally understood after seeing that special ability you used earlier. You weren't just trying to obtain rare metals by participating in this underground tournament; that's just one of your objectives. Your true objective is to utilize the relationship between the Duskwater Alliance and the Holy Ghost Church to sneak in. Am I right? It's because of that ability of yours that's similar to that of an evil soul master that you feel so confident. You knew from early on that the people from the Holy Ghost Church wouldn't do anything to you after they saw your abilities."

Huo Yuhao sighed lightly. "You're too smart, Dong'er."

Wang Dong'er hugged him tightly and said in an abnormally stern voice, "Therefore, I don't agree. Even though you have your Imitation, and even though I can help you disguise yourself, don't you know that there are too many people in the Holy Ghost Church who're familiar with you? There's no need to mention anyone else—even Teacher Xiao Ya can easily recognize you. Do you really think that you can escape from such a powerful organization once your cover's blown?"

Huo Yuhao became silent for a moment. "Someone has to do it. The most terrifying thing about the Holy Ghost Church isn't their strength, but the secrets they hold. We don't know how the Holy Ghost Church is structured, nor how strong they really are. In a situation like this, we're taking them on blind. The day that the Holy Ghost Church decides to make their appearance, we'll be faced with the threat of destruction. I can practically guarantee you that they only have two targets—the Body Sect, and Shrek Academy!

"The academy has given us so much, thus I want to do something for the academy. Don't worry. Once I've obtained a basic understanding of their inner workings, I'll get out. You of all people should know that I do things properly."

Huo Yuhao was still trying to console Wang Dong'er.

Wang Dong'er fiercely got up and pressed down on Huo Yuhao's body, leaving mere inches between her and him as she stared him in the eye. She emphasised each word clearly as she said, "Since I've said that you can't do it, you can't do it. Your life is mine; it belongs to me, Wang Dong'er. You can go if you want, but only over my dead body!"

As Huo Yuhao gazed into the stubborn and unyielding look in her eyes, he felt her warm body press against his. Wang Dong'er's body was very soft, and it seemed as though the two of them had fused together as she lay on top of him.

Huo Yuhao raised his right hand and wrapped it around Wang Dong'er's slender waist, sighing gently. "Dong'er, huu..."

Without giving him the chance to utter a word, Wang Dong'er domineeringly kissed his lips, locking the words he wanted to say away.

Huo Yuhao eyes' widened after feeling Wang Dong'er's slightly awkward kiss, but his lips softly melted into hers immediately afterwards.

Huo Yuhao shut his eyes and simply held onto her waist. At this moment, the only thing he wanted to do was enjoy her tenderness.

Just like this, the two of them continued to tightly hug each other. Their kiss lasted for a long, long time...

"Promise me, okay?" Wang Dong'er lightly panted as she lay on his chest. Her voice had become soft, but now made him want to act tenderly towards her.

"Okay, I promise." Huo Yuhao sighed lightly. In the end, he'd conceded to her again.

Wang Dong'er immediately raised her head excitedly. "Really? You're not allowed to go back on your word."

“Yup.” Huo Yuhao smiled at her.

Wang Dong'er excitedly moved upwards and tightly hugged his neck with a happy expression.

[Chapter 312.1: The World of Specters](#)

After a moment, Huo Yuhao said, “Help me up, Dong'er. I want to cultivate for a while.”

Wang Dong'er was momentarily stunned. This was the first time that Huo Yuhao had wanted to cultivate in the midst of them having an intimate moment.

“You've tired yourself enough for today. You gave Shrek Academy a hand after our own match, and you participated in another soul tool contest afterwards. You should take a break.”

Huo Yuhao replied, “The abilities that I just used were left to me by my teacher. I suddenly feel that another seal has been released in my spiritual sea, and I think that my teacher has left something for me. Otherwise, there was no way I could've defeated a Class 6 soul engineer so easily. I need to see what my teacher's left for me.”

“Oh. Then, don't work yourself too hard.” Wang Dong'er sat up and then helped Huo Yuhao sit up.

“You aren't angry, are you?” Wang Dong'er blinked owlishly at him. Her long eyelashes were so close to his face that they were subtly brushing it.

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, “Kiss me and I won't be.”

Wang Dong'er immediately kissed him on the cheek without hesitation. Her face turned a little red and she said, “Will that do? I know that my decision will ruin your plans, but you have to understand that I will follow you if something happens to you. I know that you'd risk your own life for me as well.”

Huo Yuhao patted her head lovingly, as if he were indulging a child. “I know that.”

Wang Dong'er shifted his numb legs and helped him sit up with his legs crossed. Huo Yuhao closed his eyes and gradually entered meditation.

He was quite exhausted, but it was actually easier for him to focus his attention because he was. As such, he quickly entered his meditative state.

As Huo Yuhao's consciousness submerged into his spiritual sea, he directly opened the partial memories that had been unsealed.

Memories instantly flooded forth, and slowly merged together with his own. A projection appeared in his spiritual sea at the same time.

“Teacher!” Huo Yuhao became excited when he saw the projection. Wasn't this a projection of the Calamity Necromancer Electrolux?

Electrolux's white clothes fluttered atop his translucent body, but he wore a faint smile on his face as he looked at Huo Yuhao. He calmly said, “I'm very happy that you're able to see this, Yuhao. The fact that you can means that your spiritual power has become strong enough for you to absorb what I have to teach you.”

Huo Yuhao's excited emotions instantly settled down as if he'd been splashed with cold water. He had no doubt that this was something his teacher had left behind before he'd passed away, and that this was just a projection based on his spiritual imprint, not Electrolux himself.

Huo Yuhao forced himself to focus, and listened intently to Electrolux's words.

"Yuhao, I've hesitated for a long time, and have debated on whether or not I should pass my necromancy to you. After all, necromancy is considered evil to many people due to its relation with death, corpses, and spirits. Many humans will naturally develop a sense of fear towards necromancy. I've thought long and hard about it, and about you as well. In the end, I've decided to teach them to you anyway.

"Necromancy is only one branch of the magic contained within my world, and it's not a frightening thing at all. Furthermore, it's the type of sorcery that's closest to a human's origin and essence. Everything about necromancy stems from life. In fact, the first breakthroughs in necromancy were made so that humans could prolong their own life—so that they could fight against the laws of nature. However, when humans dove deeper into necromancy, some necromancers went down a different path, choosing to slowly deviate from the original path. They relied on necromancy to strengthen themselves, and proceeded to kill other living beings in order to steal their life energy in order to do so.

"I was once a mighty necromancer. In the beginning, I possessed the element of light, and was adept with all sorts of light-type magic spells. However, I became filled with vengeance and hatred after certain things happened to me, thus I delved into necromancy by relying on my talents and opened up a whole new path for myself—light-based necromancy. I won't tell you the unfortunate events that I've had to go through, but before you can completely receive my teachings on necromancy, you must remember that necromancy is dangerous because of its strength, and because of its forbidden realms. If you descend into the darkness within necromancy, you will be destroyed by it. You can practice necromancy, but your heart must still be shrouded in light. These are the words that I shall imprint into the deepest regions of your soul so that you won't be blinded by revenge nor hatred no matter where you are. I don't hope for necromancy to be spread or glorified by your hands; my only wish is that my lineage will continue.

"I've studied and perceived your world closely, and realized that your world is different from my own: In my world, the existence of gods is equivalent to your spirit reaching such an extremely high level that it evolves. When that happens, you will drift illusorily through space, as if your body has been transformed into countless elements, and you won't be able to control anything about yourself anymore. However, in your world, there seems to be a special energy that takes you to another realm once you reach that level. This is actually becoming a god, but it's a pity that I won't live to see you reach that level. If that day does occur, please keep my necromancy as part of your abilities. That is my greatest wish.

"My most profound and sophisticated spells have been integrated into your memory. You'll be able to use them as long as you continue increasing your spiritual power. At first glance, light and necromancy may seem to be at odds with each other, but in truth, all things can be connected together so long as you find something that they have in common—somewhere where both things intersect. And that concept is life for light and necromancy.

“Only when light shines on the world do we have life. Sunlight and water have been the most important things for life and survival since the oldest days of humanity. On the other hand, necromancy studies the power of death. One is about life, while the other is about death. But the truth is, they’re just focused on opposite ends of life. Life and death aren’t mutually exclusive, and under certain circumstances, they’ll even be attracted to each other, and can be alternated between one another.”

“...”

Huo Yuhao listened quietly to Electrolux’s teachings, and slowly perceived all of the complex and sophisticated necromancies kept within his memories. He felt as if he’d entered another world.

He’d always wanted to learn more about necromancy from Electrolux. However, Electrolux had only taught him some foundational things before, and even then had barely scratched the surface. It was only at this moment, when the lineage and teachings that Electrolux had left for him were officially unsealed, that he truly understood how unfathomable and mystical necromancy was.

Furthermore, Huo Yuhao gradually came to understand what his grey soul ring represented.

What Electrolux had left for him wasn’t as simple as information and lessons—it also included a necromantic framework that Electrolux had personally created. Huo Yuhao had to use the energy within his own body as the foundation when he used necromancy, followed by his spiritual power to perceive the element of light between heaven and earth. He had to do everything in tandem and in resonance with his life origin to do anything at all.

Huo Yuhao could no longer use his other martial souls when using necromancy. His grey soul ring represented the necromancy framework that Electrolux had left behind for him, though it wasn’t actually a soul ring.

However, from a pragmatic perspective, possessing Electrolux’s necromancy teachings was equivalent to having a third martial soul. And yet, it wasn’t a martial soul—it was superior to one. This “martial soul” couldn’t be boosted with soul rings, but it would become stronger alongside Huo Yuhao’s soul power and spiritual power.

According to Electrolux’s explanation, a necromancer’s life energy and life force were exceptionally important. Life force was presented as soul power in this world.

This was because necromancy would cause a negative backlash to the necromancer’s own body when practiced. Furthermore, necromancy spells that relied on the power of light required continuous resonance through life. Huo Yuhao possessed Life Gold, so he didn’t lack life energy, which in turn was one of the most important reasons why Electrolux had been willing to pass his necromancy on to him. Electrolux had previously told Huo Yuhao that the reason necromancers were considered evil was mostly because necromancers didn’t have enough life energy to continuously practice necromancy, which was why they had to extract life energy from other living beings. This process was cruel and full of bloodshed, thus it was natural that other people would misunderstand.

It was midday the following day when Huo Yuhao awoke up from his meditation. He was still a little fatigued despite just waking up. Fortunately, they’d already competed yesterday, so he had an entire

day to rest up. Tomorrow was the final round of the round robin section, and the Tang Sect was up against Shrek Academy.

“Are you alright, Yuhao?” Wang Dong’er asked concernedly. She’d just walked out of the bathroom and seen that Huo Yuhao’s face was a little pale.

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, “I’m alright, I’m just mentally exhausted. I’ve gained so much. Do you remember when I told you that I had a teacher from another world? The truth is that what you guys saw yesterday and the abilities that I used weren’t those of an evil soul master. They came from this teacher of mine, and he calls it necromancy.”

“Necromancy?” Wang Dong’er stared at Huo Yuhao in surprise.

Huo Yuhao nodded and replied, “Yes, it’s called necromancy. Initially, I thought necromancy was no different from an evil soul master’s abilities. To be honest, I’ve always been quite against necromancy, which is why I don’t typically use it. However, I understood a lot more now that I’ve absorbed the memories that my teacher left behind for me. I’ve understood that necromancy, an evil soul master’s abilities, and any force in the world aren’t inherently wrong per se. The only difference lies in whether the use is suitable, and is dependent on the user’s personality and state of mind. These two things form the crux of the issue.”

[Chapter 312.2: The World of Specters](#)

Wang Dong’er nodded and said, “As long as you remember who you are.”

Huo Yuhao chuckled and replied, “You’re everything that I am. I’m hungry, dear.”

“Let’s go grab a bite to eat.”

Wang Dong’er pushed Huo Yuhao into the canteen. When they entered the canteen, Huo Yuhao was pleasantly surprised to see a familiar figure.

Bei Bei’s face was still a little pale, but he was nonetheless sitting alongside everyone else. Huo Yuhao immediately exclaimed excitedly when he saw him, “Eldest senior brother!”

Bei Bei smiled and said, “How are you feeling? You must be quite exhausted from yesterday. From what I hear, you haven’t even had breakfast yet.”

Wang Dong’er pushed Huo Yuhao next to Bei Bei and then sat down next to him.

Huo Yuhao asked, “How are your wounds, eldest senior brother?”

Bei Bei answered, “Both the aura and darkness energy have finally been completely expelled. I should be alright once I recover some of my vitality.”

“That’s fantastic!” Huo Yuhao said animatedly, “I can finally heave a sigh of relief. I’ll be a lot more relaxed with you around to lead our company of eight.”

Bei Bei smiled faintly and said, “I’m afraid that it’ll be quite difficult for you to relax. We’ll be facing off against Shrek Academy’s team tomorrow. What do you have in mind?”

Huo Yuhao pondered momentarily, before saying, "I was just about to discuss this with everyone. We're stronger than they are when it comes to overall fighting strength, but I want to let them come out on top as we enter the next round just in case. If we do that, their opponents in the quarterfinals will be relatively weaker."

There would be four different matches in the quarter-finals. Even though the matchups in the quarter-finals had yet to be determined. However, all it took to decide them was a simple lottery, and all four quarter-final matches would consist of the number-one of one group against the number-two of the second group. This also meant that, if the Tang Sect progressed as the second-place team in their group, they'd be matched against a team that had topped the table in their group. Following this reasoning, there was a one-in-three chance that the Tang Sect would come up against the Holy Ghost Sect in the quarter-finals.

However, if Shrek Academy topped the table and entered the quarterfinals, they'd be up against a second-placed team from another group, which would greatly reduce their burden.

Bei Bei turned to his companions and said, "Tell me what you guys think."

Jiang Nannan was the first to speak. "I stand by my words. We belong to Shrek, thus we're all part of their team. No matter how far we go this time, we've already gained the glory and honor that we deserve. However, Shrek Academy's team has to reach the finals to keep their glory and honor. I agree with Huo Yuhao's suggestion."

She turned around to face Xu Sanshi after her comment.

Xu Sanshi felt a little helpless. "Why're you looking at me? Am I not from Shrek Academy as well? I agree with you."

"Agreed." He Caitou's answer was a lot simpler.

"I agree." Xiao Xiao was a little louder than usual, but she fully displayed her determination.

Wang Dong'er nodded and chimed in, "I agree."

Bei Bei smiled and said, "Alright, it's settled then. We shall take these few days to adjust our conditions, especially you, Yuhao. Even if I take part in the battle, you're still the core of the team, as well as Shrek's Seven Monsters' mastermind."

"Alright." Huo Yuhao nodded.

"Let's dig in." Bei Bei continued with a smile on his face, as their sumptuous meals were already laid out on the dining table.

With Bei Bei finally feeling better, everybody was in a good mood today. This meal was especially enjoyable for everyone.

Bei Bei called Huo Yuhao into his room after the meal.

"How's it going with the soul engineer's tournament, Yuhao?" Bei Bei inquired.

Huo Yuhao glanced at Wang Dong'er beside him before briefly recounting their participation in the soul engineer's tournament. Bei Bei listened quietly to his description; he didn't even interrupt when Huo Yuhao mentioned necromancy.

"You want to go undercover?" Bei Bei asked doubtfully.

Huo Yuhao nodded and answered, "I do. But Dong'er thinks that that will be too dangerous, thus she stopped me."

Bei Bei said, "That's for the best, because it is too dangerous. I know that you want to find out and investigate what's going on in their inner circle, but the Holy Ghost Church has already displayed strength beyond what we can deal with. They're simply too powerful; we don't stand a chance. Furthermore, mobility is a problem for you, and your wheelchair is too conspicuous. Even if you can put on makeup and change your appearance, it won't be hard for them to connect the dots if you appear too many times. This is especially true now that we're likely to fight the Holy Ghost Sect's team after this. You shouldn't attend the grand finals. Rather, since you've already raised their suspicions, you should just disappear for now."

Huo Yuhao frowned slightly and said, "I don't think that's necessary, eldest senior brother. The Duskwater Alliance still needs me to fight for them in the soul engineer tournament. Furthermore, they want to rope me into their organization as well, so they won't use force against me unless it's as a last resort. I shouldn't have any problems finishing the last round of the tournament if I respond correctly and adapt to the circumstances. The final prize is a Class 9 soul tool! That's not something that can be measured with money."

Bei Bei replied solemnly, "You can't place your life on the line for money."

Huo Yuhao smiled and shook his head. "I have confidence, eldest senior brother. Second senior brother and Dong'er will come with me when the time comes. Even if I don't consider my life, I still have to take their lives into account, right?"

Bei Bei stared at Huo Yuhao with a surprised expression. "Where is this confidence of yours coming from, little junior brother?"

Huo Yuhao answered, "Eldest senior brother, I mentioned the things that I did when I was recounting yesterday's events to you because I don't wish to hide this from you... I obtained a very unique ability through a miraculous encounter. It can be counted as my third martial soul in a sense, and it has bestowed certain special abilities upon me. This special ability doesn't belong to our world, which is why I have the confidence to escape with my life whenever I'm in danger. I did intend to take a risk when I went undercover before yesterday, but after consolidating these unique abilities last night, I don't think that I'm taking a risk anymore. Dong'er, I said the same thing to you. If you're too concerned about me, I can simply take you along with me when I go undercover."

Wang Dong'er felt a little curious when she heard his words. She knew very well that Huo Yuhao would never mess around whenever her life was concerned, which meant that he must be extremely confident if he could make such an endeavor sound so riskless.

"You promised me last night!" Wang Dong'er's pretty eyebrows knitted up as she stared at Huo Yuhao with indignant eyes.

Huo Yuhao grasped her hand and said, "Listen to me, Dong'er. I wish to go undercover not just to investigate the Holy Ghost Church, but also to find a way to save teacher Xiao Ya. Nobody but me is more suitable for this job amongst the few of us, and that's because I'm the only one that has the ability to go undercover in the Holy Ghost Church. Only I have absolute confidence in convincing them that I'm an evil soul master. As for safety, how about this—I'd like you guys to see something."

A gloomy and cold aura suddenly erupted from Huo Yuhao's body, followed by a peculiar grey soul ring rising from his feet in the next moment.

This was the first time that Bei Bei had seen Huo Yuhao use necromancy, thus he watched closely with widened eyes as he perceived Huo Yuhao's soul power undulations.

Huo Yuhao's eyes became a faint grey color, and he pointed his right index finger outwards as he drew something in the air. A strange grey hexagram appeared and sparkled as it drifted to the ground. Gray light glowed from it the moment after it touched the ground, after which it consumed Huo Yuhao's entire body and he vanished into thin air. Even his wheelchair was gone.

Wang Dong'er was as close as she could be to Huo Yuhao, and she was also incredibly familiar with his abilities. She could immediately tell that Huo Yuhao wasn't using his Imitation or anything else to turn invisible—he'd actually disappeared for real!

A dense aura of light rose from Wang Dong'er's body as her Radiant Butterfly Goddess' wings extended from her back. She flapped her wings gently, and light-type soul power immediately permeated every corner of the room.

She didn't feel anything at all; Huo Yuhao was truly no longer present inside of the room!

How is this possible? Instant Teleportation? Huo Yuhao does have that ability, but that's one of his soul bone's abilities. He mentioned before that he can't use his other soul skills or soul bones when he's practicing necromancy. How has he done this? He's disappeared completely! It's been more than ten seconds, and he doesn't look like he's going to appear yet either.

Just when Bei Bei and Wang Dong'er were beginning to feel more and more dumbfounded, the grey hexagram reappeared on the ground in the same spot. Grey light surged into the air in the next moment, and Huo Yuhao reappeared before the two of them amidst the grey light with a swoosh.

Bei Bei and Wang Dong'er exchanged a look, both of their gazes full of awe and astonishment.

Bei Bei was the first to blurt out, "What kind of ability was that?"

Huo Yuhao smiled and replied, "This ability is a little mystical, but you can consider it something that my otherworldly teacher left behind for me. Eldest senior brother, do you remember the first time I met you and teacher Xiao Ya? I had ventured into the Great Star Dou Forest by myself back then, and when you guys found me, I was unconscious near the roadside. I'm not sure if you remember, but dark clouds hung over the Great Star Dou Forest during that time, and an intense spiritual presence flashed through the forest."

Huo Yuhao could tell from Bei Bei's eyes that he was thinking hard. Bei Bei nodded after a moment and said, "I do remember something like that happening. We immediately followed you when we realized

that you were heading towards the Great Star Dou Forest, but you were already unconscious when we found you.”

Huo Yuhao nodded. “Yes! I’d already fainted by then. But before I fainted, someone entered my mind. That person is the teacher that I’m talking about—the one from another world.”

[Chapter 312.3: The World of Specters](#)

“I’m still unsure even now where my teacher is from, and all I know is that he’s very powerful. He told me that his powers were almost godlike, but his spirit was shattered for some reason, and only a thread of his divine sense arrived on our world. It was coincidental that he entered my mind, and he would awaken from time to time inside my spiritual sea afterwards. Most of the time, he was in deep slumber. He began to impart an ability called necromancy to me.

“At Dong’er’s home some time afterwards, an energy inside my body was suddenly triggered. My teacher incinerated the last remnants of his divine sense to save me, and he’s now gone forever. However, he was the one that created the Spirit that you guys have seen, and he was the one that showed me how to sign that pact with my Spirit. Otherwise, how could I have innovated and invented this all by myself?”

Bei Bei had a look of revelation on his face. “So that’s the mystical story behind everything. No wonder I’ve always felt as if you had some deep and dark secret... so that’s what happened. What did you mean when you said this was something that your teacher left behind for you?”

Huo Yuhao answered, “He said that there are actually many planes in this world. Every plane is a world on its own, and some share the same spacetime with us, while others don’t. Teacher used his own powerful abilities to create a relatively smaller world, which he called a demiplane. Before this, I used a spatial key that he had left behind to enter the demiplane that he had opened up. That wasn’t Instant Shift, as I did leave this world entirely. This also means that I can hide inside his demiplane whenever I’m in danger, and I may even be able to bring some people inside. That world is a very narrow and simple world, but it’s very safe.”

This was the first time that Wang Dong’er or Bei Bei had heard of something like this, and they were astonished beyond measure. They almost found it impossible to accept that there was something so mystical and fantastical in this world, that other planes actually existed, and people could enter those planes by using certain methods.

Wang Dong’er asked curiously, “Yuhao, does that mean that both eldest senior brother and I can enter that demiplane you speak of?”

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, “But you guys have to be mentally prepared. The demiplane that my teacher created has its own rules, and he claimed it to be one of the most complete demiplanes. All that’s inside are my teacher’s specters, and they’ve been nourished inside for thousands of years. Not even he knew how powerful they’d become, and how many there are. The world is very dark and eerie, and it can’t be considered absolutely safe.”

“That’s alright. Take me inside to have a look!” Wang Dong’er was eager to give it a try.

Huo Yuhao knew that he would have to prove to them that he had the ability to protect himself if he wanted to convince them to give him permission. He nodded and said, "Stand next to me. Let me try."

Wang Dong'er and Bei Bei came up beside his wheelchair.

Huo Yuhao raised his hand and began drawing that gray hexagram once more.

Once they were close enough to him, both Bei Bei and Wang Dong'er could feel a chilly and sinister aura that made their hair stand on end when Huo Yuhao unleashed his third martial soul. It was an aura filled with deathly silence. Bei Bei's sensations were the deepest, as he had been interacting intimately with an aura of death and darkness in recent days. He thought to himself, Little junior brother's abilities are actually very similar to that of an evil soul master...

The hexagram that Huo Yuhao drew this time was a lot bigger than the previous one.

Gray light burst out as the enormous hexagram gradually descended to the ground. All three of them were completely enveloped when the intense gray light rose up once more.

The grey light flickered, and they vanished into thin air.

Wang Dong'er and Bei Bei felt waves of intense dizziness, and everything around them seemed to twist and contort, as if it were about to be torn apart.

Right at this moment, an icy-cold streak of air flowed from Huo Yuhao and protected them, separating them from this agonizing sensation.

This process didn't take long. They suddenly felt their bodies relax as they arrived inside another world.

Wang Dong'er and Bei Bei regained their senses, and saw that they were being protected by the grey streaks coming from Huo Yuhao's body.

Huo Yuhao dispelled the grey air, and a cold wind gusted towards them. Wang Dong'er shivered from the cold, and only then did she look around at the world around her.

This was only Huo Yuhao's second time inside this demiplane, and he was as curious as Wang Dong'er and Bei Bei were.

The lighting was dim in this world. There was a strange-looking sun hovering in the skies above. It was black all over, and shone with insidious purple light.

Yes, the light was purple. This purple light wasn't very strong, and was the reason why it was so dark and dim inside this demiplane.

The landscape was uneven, and not a single plant could be seen even if they gazed into the distance. The ground was black, and appeared as if it had been painted over with black ink, while cold and chilly auras surged from all directions.

There were some hills in front of them, and nothing else could be seen beyond that.

There was a large door behind them. They seemed to have entered through this door.

“This... is this really another world?” Wang Dong’er asked, astounded.

Huo Yuhao answered, “According to my teacher, this isn’t considered a world. The reason is because this place only has some ground, but it doesn’t have a sky. Our world is a planet, and it possesses complete biological chains. We will enter a boundless world as long as we progress into the sky, but this demiplane is a far cry from our world. There are only undead creatures in this place. Furthermore, this world has its boundaries, and its boundaries are designated by darkness and nothingness. Any creature in this world will be consumed by that darkness and nothingness if they step into it. I’ve managed to bring us here with the spatial key that my teacher left behind for me, and that refers to this large door behind us. We can only return to our own world through this door.”

Bei Bei asked, “What if the undead creatures in this world use this spatial key?”

Huo Yuhao answered without hesitation, “They will enter our world. This undead demiplane that my teacher created was built to make it convenient for him to summon undead creatures. I will use another method to explain, and then you guys will know how powerful my teacher was when he was still alive.”

“My teacher’s full name was ‘The Divine Law of Necromancy, the Calamity Necromancer Electrolux.’ His rationale for creating this undead demiplane was to investigate a certain branch of necromancy. According to the language that we speak on the Douluo Continent, he wanted to research a soul skill. He created this place so that he could perfect his necromancy. After thousands of years of nourishment, there are uncountable powerful undead creatures in this world.”

Bei Bei and Wang Dong’er didn’t really understand when Huo Yuhao droned on about magic and sorcery, but it was easier to understand when Huo Yuhao talked about soul skills.

One single person could create an entire world. Even though it was an incomplete demiplane, this feat was frightening enough. How horrifyingly powerful were his magics and sorceries?

Huo Yuhao stared at the fearful looks on their faces, and his eyes flowed with a contemplating look. “You guys don’t have to be afraid, Dong’er, eldest senior brother. Necromancy is powerful, and especially so when it’s practiced at the level that my teacher was at. He was a Demigod, and necromancy at that level becomes so powerful that it’s almost impossible to believe. However, my teacher mentioned that no matter how powerful necromancers are, they have to use their own life energy to practice necromancy. My teacher used some special magic rituals to turn himself into a half-human and half-undead lich back then, but his body gradually declined and withered after using some exceptionally powerful spells. He told me that the abilities he imparted to me were only part of his own abilities. Despite that, these abilities are enough to be useful for an entire lifetime.”

Wang Dong’er said, “Can we walk a little further to look around, Yuhao?”

“Of course we can, but we have to be careful. We can encounter undead creatures at any time in this place.” He pushed his own wheelchair as he spoke. He faced the large door behind him, and chanted something under his breath before the large door transformed into a grey streak and entered his palm.

“Never move more than twenty steps away from me, as I can take care of you guys within this range. This is especially so for Dong’er, because your light-type abilities will be greatly weakened in this place, because the element of light doesn’t exist in this demiplane.”

Wang Dong'er was momentarily stunned, and hurriedly released her martial soul.

Indeed, when her soul rings rose one after another from her feet, her Radiant Butterfly Goddess' wings that extended from her back turned entirely blue in color. Furthermore, they were dim and lightless, and the golden spots that were supposed to be on their surface became pale yellow patterns.

Wang Dong'er could clearly feel that her soul power was being consumed at an exponentially greater rate after she released her martial soul. Under such circumstances, she could only rely on her own soul power to use her soul skills, and she couldn't draw upon any strength from the element of light in the air. Without the element of light, there was no way she could regenerate what she expended.

"That's just incredible. It's true!"

Bei Bei released his martial soul as well, but his situation was a lot better than Wang Dong'er's situation. Six soul rings rose from the ground as lightning circulated around his body. Fine, compact scales covered his right arm and began to spread all over his body.

Bei Bei said, "I don't feel any different in this place compared to our own world. The only difference is that the air seems to tremble and quiver, as if it's been stimulated by my lightning."

Huo Yuhao nodded and replied, "That's very normal. From an elemental perspective, light and lightning are generally good counters against undead creatures. This place doesn't have any light elements, so these undead creatures will become unnaturally powerful. However, there aren't any restrictions on lightning-type abilities. Therefore, you will fare well against the undead creatures in this place, eldest senior brother."

Huo Yuhao signaled for Wang Dong'er to continue pushing his wheelchair as he spoke.

They quickly headed up a nearby hill...

[Chapter 313.1: Qiuer and Dongers Duel](#)

The ground was very flat and smooth in this world. More accurately put, this place didn't seem like an actual world at all, as there were no plants at all!

They immediately saw something that made their skins crawl when they reached the top of the hill.

Once over this hill, tremendous masses of white skeletons turned their heads at almost the exact same moment. Their eyes flickered with bright red spiritual fire, and there were at least several hundred of them!

The skeletal heads snapped around in unison, and spiritual fires danced about in their empty sockets. The flames glowed faintly in the air – what an absolutely astounding sight!

Wang Dong'er subconsciously gasped in shock. The throngs of skeletons paused for just one moment before they began charging towards the three of them.

Huo Yuhao said, "Anything living and breathing is very alluring to undead creatures. They will be able to evolve by an incredible amount if they can consume our flesh and blood. Any undead creature can reach the top of their food chain by evolving continuously. The memories that my teacher left behind for me

informed me that there are thirteen different types of undead creatures in this place. These normal skeletons are the weakest ones.”

“Let me test their strength.” Bei Bei took a step forward, and shielded Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er behind him.

Bei Bei had been nursing his wounds in bed for such a long time, and he was already feeling the itch for action. He hadn’t completely recovered yet, but he had regained seventy to eighty percent of his strength back. He felt very belligerent as he faced off against these skeletons.

Seven or eight skeletons quickly arrived before them. Their bodies were their weapons, and one of the skeletons that came forward reached out with its skeletal claws, lashing out at Bei Bei’s chest.

The skeletons’ joints cracked and clattered as they charged forward.

Wang Dong’er wasn’t that much weaker than Bei Bei, but her face was ghastly pale as she looked on. What girl wasn’t afraid of skeletons? This was especially so because they were inside such a dark and gloomy place, and her own strength was restrained and weakened.

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, “It’s alright, don’t worry. Don’t forget, my teacher left this place for me. I am this world’s dictator.”

Crack! Bei Bei swung his right arm and smashed the skeleton’s arms in front of him into pieces. He sidestepped and grabbed this skeleton’s ribcage, swung his right hand forcefully, and hurled this skeleton against two other incoming ones. Bei Bei’s first soul ring lit up in the next moment, and his Thunderous Dragon Claw lashed out and demolished two other skeletons.

When these skeletons were blown into smithereens, the spiritual fire that was dancing around in their heads didn’t go out. Instead, they flew into the air and into the distance.

However, there were some exceptions. The two skeletons that were destroyed by Bei Bei’s Thunderous Dragon Claw had their spiritual fires extinguished once they rose into the air.

“Lightning is formed by the positive energy between heaven and earth, and lightning is extremely destructive against the spirit. These skeletons’ spiritual fires aren’t that strong.”

Huo Yuhao pointed his right hand towards the ground as he spoke. The skeletons that Bei Bei had just smashed into pieces began to reassemble at an alarming speed. The flickering flames in their eyes gradually became grey in color.

They didn’t attack Bei Bei anymore. Instead, they turned around and charged towards their own companions.

Huo Yuhao muttered some incantations under his breath in the next moment, and he waved his right arm as a gray streak surged across the sky and whipped against the first dozen skeletons leading the charge.

These skeletons quivered vigorously before the spiritual fires in their eyes jumped out and into the sky. Their spiritual fires returned to their sockets in the next moment, and these skeletons turned around and lunged towards their companions.

“You can control them, little junior brother?” Bei Bei asked, astonished.

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, “These skeletons’ fighting strengths are comparable to that of normal humans, and I can control them without even using any incantations. If I can reach the pinnacle of the necromancy that my teacher left behind for me, then I will truly become this world’s dictator. Even now, these undead creatures can’t hurt me because of the divine sense imprint that my teacher has given me. Do you guys understand now why I’ll be absolutely safe even if I go undercover deep into the Holy Ghost Church? If I run into danger, I can hide in this place. No matter how powerful those people from the Holy Ghost Church are, they can’t enter the demiplane that my teacher created to catch me. Even the Ultimate Douluo, the Darkness Holy Dragon, Long Xiaoyao, can’t do so.”

Bei Bei lowered his head subtly and said, “You’ve convinced me, little junior brother. Even though I still don’t wish for you to take this risk, your necromancy is truly mystical and powerful. But you have to remember, evil soul masters have the poorest of reputations in our world, and especially in the Douluo Continent’s three native empires. The truth is that your necromancy isn’t presented as that much different from the evil soul masters in our world. We don’t think you’re an evil soul master, but that doesn’t mean other people won’t. This probably includes the academy, as well.”

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, “I know what you mean, eldest senior brother. Don’t worry, unless I’m in a situation that concerns my life and death, Huo Yuhao will only have twin martial souls. Tang Wu is the necromancer, and not me.”

Bei Bei laughed and said, “You’re very intelligent. That’s good, as long as you understand.”

Huo Yuhao heaved a faint sigh and said, “Neither the Tang Sect nor the Shrek Academy can accept evil soul masters.”

Wang Dong’er didn’t make a sound beside them. Huo Yuhao turned towards her and said, “Dong’er...”

Wang Dong’er interrupted him. “You don’t have to say any more, I understand what you mean. I only have one request. If you wish to place yourself in danger, then you must bring me along with you. I can become anything you want me to. I will be wherever you are.”

“Okay.” Huo Yuhao answered joyfully. He knew that this was the most that Wang Dong’er was willing to give, and there was no way he could stop her from following him. Wang Dong’er herself was a mighty Soul Emperor, and with his necromancy, it wasn’t likely that they would run into trouble.

“Let’s go back.” The skeletons that Huo Yuhao were controlling couldn’t hold their companions back anymore. Huo Yuhao reopened the large portal, and Bei Bei and Wang Dong’er stuck close to him as they stepped back inside together.

Grey light flashed, and the skeletons that Huo Yuhao was controlling grew slack and stopped moving entirely. The entire undead world grew quiet once more.

Light flickered, and Huo Yuhao and company materialized within Bei Bei’s room.

Both Bei Bei and Wang Dong’er heaved a sigh of relief.

Bei Bei forced a laugh and said, "Feels good to be back. Truthfully, I don't really like that cold and gloomy place."

Wang Dong'er immediately chimed in. "I dislike that place even more. The Douluo Continent is so much better because there's light."

Huo Yuhao chuckled and said, "Who wants to be in that place unless there's no other choice? Alright, you should rest up, eldest senior brother. We should go back and continue cultivating. I've recently discovered some methods to accelerate the absorption of the Ultimate Ice origin energy of heaven and earth inside my body. I will aim to recover as quickly as possible, and I will be a lot more confident to go undercover when I'm fully recovered."

The Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament had entered the round robins' final round, and the atmosphere was a lot tenser than during the elimination rounds before this.

The round robins' final round would determine the eight teams which would progress into the quarterfinals.

This was the first tournament that accepted participation from sects, so there was a lot more honor and glory involved compared to past tournaments. The teams that could make it into the quarterfinals from a roster of over one hundred participating teams would have definitely proven how strong they were.

Nobody would pay attention to the process; everybody was only concerned with the results.

These next two days would complete the round robins' final matches. There were bound to be many unexpected circumstances in this final showdown.

However, not every match in this final round would be intense. Some teams that didn't have a chance of progressing anymore didn't fight with everything they had, since all they had to do was get their final matches over with. There were some teams that required a victory in the final round to progress into the quarterfinals, however, and their matches were especially intense. This was standard.

Of course, there were teams in yet another situation. They could already progress no matter what their final result was. How would they perform in their final match?

The first battle of group one, Shrek Academy's team versus the Tang Sect. This was one such situation.

Both teams had won all six of their previous matches. No matter how this final match turned out, they were both going into the quarterfinals. How would their match turn out to be under such circumstances?

Both teams were going into the quarterfinals, but it was very different to be the first-placed team or the second-placed team in the group stages. Everybody in the audience paid attention to this matchup.

The entire arena was quiet at this moment. Everyone felt a little dry in their throats and mouths as they stared at what was happening on the competition stage. This was especially true for the men.

There were two incredibly beautiful girls facing each other on the stage, and they looked nearly identical.

Pinkish-blue hair hung behind their backs. One of them had wave-like hair, while the other had smooth and straight hair.

One was clad in the Shrek Academy's traditional dark green uniform, while the other was in a blue set of robes.

They were both so breathtakingly stunning, and they appeared at the same time on the competition stage. They had just admitted that they were sisters in the previous round!

Huo Yuhao's face was as dark as it could be inside the waiting area. He regretted everything.

When he was about to personally go onto the competition stage to announce that the Tang Sect was giving up this match, Wang Dong'er told him otherwise. She was already dressed like a girl, and she said, "You're not very mobile. We're just going to admit defeat, so let me do it for you."

Wang Dong'er stepped onto the competition stage. However, when the Unbreakable Douluo told the two girls to return to their positions, Wang Dong'er said nothing at all, and stepped back toward her own corner!

[Chapter 313.2: Qiu'er and Donger's Duel](#)

She hasn't admitted defeat? She actually didn't admit defeat! What is she trying to do?

Wang Qiu'er retreated emotionlessly on the other side. It was clear that these two girls were trying to vie for glory and recognition.

Everybody from the Tang Sect looked at Huo Yuhao. They couldn't stop this match from going down even if they wanted to, as there was a soundproofing barrier around the competition stage. Furthermore, the only person who could represent their teams would be the contestant on stage once the match had begun. Nobody could stop this match if Wang Dong'er didn't say anything.

"This girl!" Huo Yuhao was exasperated and nervous. How could he not be anxious? The woman he loved was on one side, while the woman that he was hopelessly muddled with was on the other. The truth was that Huo Yuhao had always felt a little guilty towards Wang Qiu'er, and he didn't wish to see either girl get hurt.

He really wanted to pluck Wang Dong'er off the competition stage, lay her over his legs, and spank her perky buttocks.

Wang Dong'er stared at Wang Qiu'er on the other side of the stage, and gradually raised her right hand from her side. Wang Qiu'er's eyes closed into slits, and they didn't say a word to one another, while their colliding eyes became as sharp as ever.

The audience didn't like either team in this matchup, so they didn't really care who emerged victorious in the end. It didn't matter to the audience who won and who lost, so this was just a delightful show to them, and this matchup was more about appreciation than anything else.

The Sun Moon Empire's Prince Regent, Xu Tianran, was sitting on the rostrum in silence with a casual look on his face. There was a tinge of surprise in his expression, but there was a deep-seated hatred and vengeance lying in the bottom of his eyes.

These two beautiful ladies actually don't belong to me. What's worse is that there's nothing I can do about it...

Xu Tianran's heart ached as if a venomous scorpion were stinging him with its tail.

"Begin!" Zheng Zhan bellowed, and both Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er made their moves.

Wang Dong'er raised her right hand from her side, and a dash of black light sparkled along with a black soul ring. This was her second martial soul, the Clear Sky Hammer!

Wang Qiu'er raised her hand at the same time on the other side. Golden light flickered, and six soul rings rose swiftly from beneath her feet as she gripped her Golden Dragon Spear in both hands.

They began to make a move against each other in the next moment.

They didn't channel their highest possible speed. Both of them made short and brisk steps towards each other, and pinkish-blue hair swayed in the wind as they closed the distance between one another.

"Watch out." Wang Dong'er exclaimed softly as her black ten-thousand year soul ring glowed brilliantly. Her Clear Sky Hammer, which wasn't that big initially, began to swell, and the hammer's head became a lot bigger, while its handle became longer. Her Clear Sky Hammer actually transformed into a long-handled battle hammer in an instant.

The hammer's head was conical, and almost two feet long. There were ancient patterns on the black hammerhead, but the thick and concentrated aura it contained was even more frightening.

Wang Dong'er spun in a semicircle as she raced across the competition stage and swung her Clear Sky Hammer with both hands from behind her back. Her elegant frame turned back around, and her Clear Sky Hammer made one full rotation in the air. Her Clear Sky Hammer carried a horrifying gust of wind as she slammed it down towards Wang Qiu'er.

Are they really sisters? Almost everyone in the audience had this same thought as they watched Wang Dong'er's fearsome hammer strike.

It was clear that Wang Qiu'er hadn't expected Wang Dong'er to fight her like this. She was never one to show weakness, however, and she raised her Golden Dragon Spear with both hands to block Wang Dong'er's hammer.

Clang!

The sound that erupted made the entire competition stage tremble. This was a pure and forceful collision of strength!

Wang Qiu'er's Golden Dragon Spear was a lot thinner than Wang Dong'er's Clear Sky Hammer, but her Ultimate Strength's advantage was immediately placed on full display as the Clear Sky Hammer bounced back.

Right when Wang Qiu'er moved to pursue her opponent, Wang Dong'er's elegant frame began to waltz like a pretty butterfly. She tapped on the ground with the tip of her left foot, raised her right foot and stepped on her left calf as she spun rapidly in midair. Her Clear Sky Hammer that was thrown backwards carried an aura more intense and ferocious than before as it came back down once more.

Clang!

Another loud boom rang out. It was clear that Wang Qiu'er had applied more strength this time, to the point where Wang Dong'er was sent stumbling backwards. However, she made another turn as she was propelled backwards, and her hands seemed like they were glued to her Clear Sky Hammer as she used this force to rotate yet again.

After Wang Qiu'er repelled Wang Dong'er's second hammer for the second time, she pushed with her left hand and swung her right hand forward. Her Golden Dragon Spear's tip stabbed with lightning speed at Wang Dong'er's chest.

Wang Dong'er's third hammer strike came down at the same time. She found the most opportune moment as her thick and heavy hammer's head crashed against the Golden Dragon Spear's tip. This time, Wang Dong'er had the upper hand.

No matter how strong Wang Qiu'er was, she couldn't defy the laws of nature. She was holding her spear with one hand, and the tip of her spear was extended far in front of her. It wasn't easy for her to apply strength at all, while Wang Dong'er was hurling her hammer with every ounce of strength she had. The Clear Sky Hammer was known as the strongest tool soul. Wang Dong'er was far inferior to Wang Qiu'er in terms of pure strength, but she managed to unleash her full potential with her Clear Sky Hammer, and by relying on this forceful fighting style.

Wang Qiu'er withdrew her spear and pressed down with her right hand. She used the impact that her Golden Dragon Spear exerted against the ground and swung her right leg nimbly towards Wang Dong'er's neck.

Wang Dong'er seemed to have entered a very strange and mystical state. Her legs rotated once more, and her Clear Sky Hammer rained down for the fourth time as she retreated agilely.

Everybody could tell at this point that Wang Dong'er was executing a special fighting technique, and it wasn't a soul skill. It was a fighting style created according to her martial soul's unique characteristics. Combining these unique fighting styles with martial souls would unleash the martial soul's full potential!

Bei Bei was sitting right next to Huo Yuhao. There was only astonishment in his eyes at this time. "This... is this the Clear Sky Sect's Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique? I didn't know she had this trick up her sleeve. Such incredible strength!"

Wang Dong'er could hold her own against Wang Qiu'er, when Wang Qiu'er possessed Ultimate Strength! It was evident how powerful the Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique was!

Wang Qiu'er squatted down. If she had been facing someone else, she would probably have chosen to dodge this attack, and she would have a better chance that way. However, how could she show any weakness by dodging away when she was facing Wang Dong'er?

Wang Qiu'er swung her Golden Dragon Spear forward, and pressed the spear against her back while bending down. She blocked this attack with her spear behind her back.

Clang!

Wang Qiu'er's body was pushed down from the impact, and Wang Dong'er spun around once more from the rebound.

Wang Qiu'er stabbed out with her spear right at this moment, and captured the loopholes in Wang Dong'er's movement as she rotated in the air. It was very difficult for Wang Dong'er to dodge this attack because they were very close together.

Wang Dong'er's footwork suddenly changed in the face of such a disadvantageous situation. She didn't just spin around anymore, but her elegant frame sidestepped to evade Wang Qiu'er's attack, leaving two afterimages behind her from her movement. This was the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track of the Tang Sect's Secret Techniques!

Her fifth hammer strike whistled through the air.

Clang, clang, clang, clang...

The Clear Sky Hammer clashed continuously against the Golden Dragon Spear. Every collision caused a bright and crisp clanging sound, while every clang was sharper and brighter than the previous one. Neither girl used their soul skills; they were just fighting each other with pure strength and fighting techniques.

The audience was dumbfounded as they looked on.

These two girls were fighting with such masculine and straightforward styles and techniques. How could they not be shaken?

Wang Dong'er was clearly at a disadvantage in terms of strength. Every impact with Wang Qiu'er pushed her back a few steps, but her Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique was still as steady as ever. Wang Dong'er also used her Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track, and didn't give Wang Qiu'er any chances to counterattack.

The collisions continued. On the twentieth clash, Wang Dong'er was forced to the edge of the competition stage. She was probably going to crumble if this was allowed to continue.

Wang Qiu'er stopped trying to find Wang Dong'er's weaknesses and loopholes, and just raised her Golden Dragon Spear to block the Clear Sky Hammer again and again. Wang Qiu'er met force with force, and just blocked each and every one of Wang Dong'er's hammer strikes.

Two incredibly beautiful girls who looked identical to each other had burning belligerence in their eyes. Neither one of them was willing to give any quarter at all!

Clang, clang, clang!

Wang Dong'er's Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique was becoming faster and faster. Three more forceful collisions occurred when she was several meters from the edge of the competition stage.

The edge was right behind her as she continued moving backwards. She would crash against the protective dome if she continued retreating, and that would undoubtedly affect her Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique.

Everyone sweated for Wang Dong'er. Only Wang Qiu'er didn't share this sentiment. The reason was because Wang Qiu'er could tell that Wang Dong'er's eyes were filled with fighting spirit, and her aura didn't diminish at all from her continuous retreat.

Wang Dong'er couldn't retreat anymore after the Golden Dragon Spear clashed against her Clear Sky Hammer for the twenty-fourth time. Her eyes sparkled right at this moment, and intense golden light erupted from her body as she swung her hammer for the twenty-fifth time.

If this hammer bounced up like it always had before this, it was bound to slam against the protective barrier behind her. However, Wang Dong'er's entire body seemed to become golden as she swung her hammer out this time. This was the mark of her raising her soul power to the highest possible level.

Clang!

Wang Dong'er's Clear Sky Hammer was forced up from the impact once more amidst the bright clash, but it was different this time. She didn't move back anymore, and even though her Clear Sky Hammer was pushed back into the air, she didn't have to swing it behind her back anymore. Instead, it was Wang Qiu'er who quivered faintly, and it was her who took a half-step backwards.

Wang Dong'er took a step forward. She spun around in a semicircle in midair and swung her hammer for the twenty-sixth time. Her Clear Sky Hammer clashed with the Golden Dragon Spear once more, but it was Wang Qiu'er who took yet another step back this time.

"What's happening?" Huo Yuhao was astounded as he watched from beneath the stage. His eyes flowed with incredulity and disbelief.

[Chapter 313.3: Qiu'er and Dongers Duel](#)

Bei Bei clapped his hands all of a sudden and said, "What a technique! It seems like Dong'er has mastered her Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique. This technique's most salient characteristic is its ability to make use of reactionary force. Her attacks seem to be very precarious, but she hasn't paused for a single moment, because she's been drawing upon her opponent's strength to make every strike stronger than the last. When she reached her twenty-fifth strike and couldn't back away anymore, she channeled all her soul power into one tremendous blow to turn the tables. This fight will depend on how long she can keep her Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique going! The first person who cannot take the collisions anymore will lose this fight!"

Huo Yuhao didn't seem excited at all. He didn't want to see either Wang Dong'er or Wang Qiu'er hurt, and the contest of pure strength they were engaged in was the most precarious kind. One misstep, one accident, would lead to severe injuries.

Clang, clang, clang, clang, clang...

Hammer and spear continued to clash. There were no other tricks or artifice. There was just pure force against pure force. It was Wang Qiu'er's turn to retreat now, her eyes showing the same astonished look. She knew that Wang Dong'er was strong, but she had always believed that there was still quite a gap between them. But Wang Dong'er chose to meet force with force when strength was Wang Qiu'er's forte. This took her by surprise, but what made her more astonished was that Wang Dong'er's hammer was getting stronger and stronger.

There were still things that Wang Qiu'er could do to break force with force, but she wasn't inclined to do so anymore. She could see the stubbornness in Wang Dong'er's eyes, and she wanted to see how far Wang Dong'er could go.

Wang Qiu'er continued retreating, and by the time Wang Dong'er threw out her forty-eighth strike, Wang Qiu'er had already retreated to the center of the competition stage.

Boom!

The sounds before this had been bright and crisp, but this collision released a deep and loud boom!

Wang Qiu'er's legs sank half a foot into the ground from the hammer. Besides that, with her body as the epicenter, large web-like cracks began to appear on the metal stage. What astonished everyone even more was that dust began to appear around the stage, which was about a hundred meters in diameter. It meant that the entire stage had sunk into the ground beneath it from this blow!

This!...

The forty-ninth hammer!

Boom!

Smoke and dust surged into the sky, and everyone in the Tang Sect and Shrek Academy's respective waiting areas stood up at the same time. Everyone's eyes were filled with fear. The person that took the brunt of that heavy hammer, Wang Qiu'er, left a deep footprint on the competition stage's surface!

Wang Dong'er swung her Clear Sky Hammer for the fiftieth time at this moment. The golden light from her body had become blindingly brilliant, while her hammer's black colors were like dark clouds looming over the arena.

A bright dragon roar rang out from Wang Qiu'er's mouth at this moment. She couldn't really withstand Wang Dong'er's Chaotic Splitting Wind Hammer Technique anymore.

Golden scales covered her entire body, and Wang Qiu'er stabbed her Golden Dragon Spear into the sky and clashed once more with the Clear Sky Hammer.

Boom!

After another deafening boom, Wang Qiu'er's feet left two deep grooves on the ground as she stumbled backwards. Wang Dong'er stumbled backwards in similar fashion, and every step she took left deep footprints on the competition stage. However, she was still rotating with each step, along with her Clear Sky Hammer.

There was some distance between them now, and Wang Dong'er's fifty-first hammer couldn't reach Wang Qiu'er anymore.

Wang Dong'er swung her enormous hammer downwards, and it carried a fearsome shadow with it as it smashed directly against the floor in front of her.

Boom, boom, boom!

A frightening scene appeared before everyone's eyes.

The competition stage collapsed inwards with Wang Dong'er at the epicenter, and a deep crater twenty meters in diameter and more than five meters deep was created in a flurry of stone and gravel. Wang Dong'er drew upon this frightening impact and soared more than ten meters into the sky.

This strike sent out shockwaves so powerful that Wang Qiu'er was forced a few steps back. What the audience saw was the stage collapsing inwards, and this single hammer strike seemed to force the entire stage to sink down by a meter or so. Such terrifying strength!

The fifty-second hammer!

Wang Dong'er was in the sky as she heaved her hammer with both hands. She plummeted from the sky and went straight for Wang Qiu'er.

Wang Qiu'er's eyes erupted with brilliant light as she gripped her Golden Dragon Spear with both hands.

Boom!

The entire world seemed to change in that moment. All the dust on the competition stage's surface billowed outward, and a central vacuum zone was revealed.

Wang Dong'er's graceful body was bounced high into the sky, while Wang Qiu'er was blasted against the ground like a cannon shell. One in the sky, and one on the ground.

Wang Qiu'er seemed a little exhausted and black-faced, but her eyes were still as bright as ever. Wang Dong'er was thrown up through the air, and a single thread of blood trailed from the corner of her mouth.

Huo Yuhao was equally black-faced inside his waiting area. His right hand pressed down hard against his Golden Tree wheelchair, and his body seemed to arch upwards subtly as divine light sparkled in his eyes.

Huo Yuhao's mouth moved, and a ripple appeared on the protective dome around the competition stage. A strange scene occurred: a golden ray drilled through the protective barrier into the competition stage, and it shot up towards Wang Dong'er like a shooting star.

Wang Dong'er's fifty-third hammer was still charging up when the golden projection wrapped itself around her.

The golden projection seemed identical to Wang Dong'er's appearance. This wrapping action immediately interrupted her rhythm; her Clear Sky Hammer embodied too much strength at this point, and her hammer flew from her hands toward the ground.

BOOM!

Half of the competition stage collapsed just like that. Wang Dong'er made a few quick spins in midair and vomited a small pool of blood. She switched her martial souls as her bluish-golden wings extended out from her back, and only then could she stabilize herself in the sky.

Wang Dong'er glanced unhappily towards her waiting area, but she was met with Huo Yuhao's serious and solemn eyes.

Wang Dong'er felt her heart quiver. She knew that Huo Yuhao was truly angry this time.

Wang Qiu'er frowned deeply as she looked on from the ground, and she also looked towards Huo Yuhao inside his waiting area. She was equally surprised by the ability he was using. Furthermore, what did he want to do by interfering like that?

"I admit defeat." Wang Dong'er's reluctant voice rang out through the air. She extended her wings and gradually descended back down onto the shattered and damaged competition stage.

The Unbreakable Douluo wasn't happy at all. Wang Dong'er's last strike, the one that she couldn't control, had almost landed on him. Her hammer had been charged more than fifty times, and that last strike had contained enough strength that even an eight-ringed Soul Douluo wouldn't dare to meet force with force. He was a nine-ringed Titled Douluo, but he probably wouldn't have had it easy if he had to defend himself forcefully against such a sudden attack. Fortunately, Wang Dong'er hadn't locked onto him, and her strike didn't hit him in the end. Even so, Zheng Zhan's face was as grey as could be.

Wang Dong'er stared at Wang Qiu'er, and Wang Qiu'er stared back at her.

Their gazes clashed, but Wang Dong'er didn't say another word as she turned to step off the competition stage. Wang Qiu'er grasped her Golden Dragon Spear and her eyes closed into slits. She didn't have it easy winning this round at all. Furthermore, her victory came when Huo Yuhao interfered with the battle.

Wang Qiu'er had the advantage no matter what the situation if they were having a contest of strength, and it was clear that Wang Dong'er's body was almost at its limit. However, Wang Qiu'er knew that she would have been injured if Wang Dong'er had thrown a few more strikes at her.

Such formidable explosive strength! I didn't know she had this up her sleeve...

The audience began to clap, a sound that echoed like rain as it grew louder and louder. What a spectacular contest! There were no tricks, no drama, nothing strange or sinister. Everything in this fight was pure strength against strength.

This battle dazzled and mesmerized everybody in the audience. Even though both parties were opponents to the Sun Moon Empire and eventually defeated their home team, the audience couldn't help but erupt in applause at this moment. This fight was simply too spectacular and magnificent, as it was one without deceit or artifice. It was a showdown between sisters, and this fight left a deep and lasting impression in everyone's minds.

Wang Dong'er stepped off the competition stage and returned to Huo Yuhao's side. She was still grumbling under her breath, "I haven't lost."

Huo Yuhao didn't look at her at all, and instead turned towards Bei Bei.

Bei Bei stood up and said to the Unbreakable Douluo on stage, "The Tang Sect admits defeat for every match in today's round."

The entire arena was taken aback once they heard his words. The thunderous applause quieted down in an instant, and there was no atmosphere whatsoever left in the arena.

Zhang Zhan was also momentarily stunned. He could tell that Huo Yuhao had interfered to stop the fight, but didn't know how he had managed that. The protective barrier was so powerful, so how did he use an ability to stop Wang Dong'er from continuing with the fight? This matter had to be pursued...

However, the Tang Sect had admitted defeat for the rest of their matches in this round, so there was no point in getting to the bottom of it right now.

Bei Bei gave his habitual and classic scholarly smile. "The Tang Sect doesn't have any reserve team members, and everybody needs to rest. We don't need to have this showdown with the Shrek Academy anymore since we've already qualified for the next round. We admit defeat."

Zheng Zhan was stunned for a little while once more before he quickly recovered and nodded. "The Tang Sect admits defeat. Shrek Academy is victorious in this round."

Group one's final and most important clash was over, just like that.

The Shrek Academy team had won all seven matches, and they progressed into the quarterfinals at first place in their group. The Tang Sect won six matches and lost one to follow behind them at second place. Both teams had officially qualified for the quarterfinals, and whatever matches were left in their group didn't mean anything anymore.

Wang Qiu'er didn't feel excited at all because her opponent had admitted defeat. She strode towards the Tang Sect's waiting area from the competition stage.

She took big steps all the way in front of Huo Yuhao before she stopped.

She lowered her voice and asked him, "Why?"

[Chapter 314.1: Lot Drawing for The Round of Eight](#)

Huo Yuhao stared at her calmly and replied, "Why, what?"

Wang Qiu'er continued, "Why won't you fight me? Are you not as brave as Dong'er is? What about your Ultimate Ice? What about your formidable spiritual power? Why won't you dare to come on stage to see who's the stronger one?"

Huo Yuhao gave her a deep stare, and he could see the moisture swirling around at the bottoms of her eyes. He heaved a faint sigh and said, "Is it that amusing for you to bully a cripple? Do you think I can defeat you in my current state?"

Wang Qiu'er's aura froze and her ferocity was beaten back. She stared at Huo Yuhao in his wheelchair, and her condescending words didn't come out of her mouth in the end.

She turned towards Wang Dong'er and said, "Nobody has won this fight. If we meet again in the finals, you and I will finish what we started if he can't fight."

“It’s a deal.” Wang Dong’er didn’t show any weakness at all in her reply.

Wang Qiu’er departed with large strides, bearing her Golden Dragon Spear. The Shrek Academy team was walking towards her, and she led them away from the competition arena.

Huo Yuhao watched her figure disappear from view before he exhaled deeply and said, “Brother Ji, bring me back to the hotel.”

Ji Juechen was slightly taken aback, and glanced subconsciously at Wang Dong’er. Wang Dong’er had always been the one responsible for pushing his wheelchair.

The toughness that Wang Dong’er showed against Wang Qiu’er immediately vanished into thin air. She lowered her voice and whispered, “I know I was wrong, Yuhao. Can you not be angry with me?”

Huo Yuhao snapped around and glanced at her as he forced down the boiling rage in his heart. He lowered his voice and said, “We’ll talk about this when we get back.”

Huo Yuhao had to give her face when they were outside, no matter what. He closed his eyes after his reply.

Wang Dong’er stuck out her tongue and gestured at Ji Juechen, who hurriedly pushed Huo Yuhao’s wheelchair back towards their hotel.

The others wore strange expressions on their faces. Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao gave Wang Dong’er a thumbs-up, and seemed a little amused.

Wang Dong’er blushed and pouted towards them. She gestured in Huo Yuhao’s direction with her lips and gave them a pleading look.

Jiang Nannan covered her mouth and giggled, but then turned away. It didn’t seem like she wanted to help at all.

Everyone received news that new rooms had been arranged for them once they returned to the Brilliant Delight Hotel. The teams that had progressed into the quarterfinals were assigned better rooms. The first-place teams of each group stayed in the top level, while the second-place teams stayed on the second level.

Huo Yuhao directly rejected the offer to switch rooms, and he told the officials that he didn’t want any more inconveniences.

Wang Dong’er pushed his wheelchair obediently back inside their room.

Wang Dong’er pushed his wheelchair all the way inside and bolted the door. She stood beside Huo Yuhao and lowered her head, as if she were a little child who had done something wrong. She placed her tender and smooth hands in front of her and fiddled with her fingers.

“Let me help you on bed to rest, is that okay?” Wang Dong’er whispered.

“Do you have any strength left in your hands?” Huo Yuhao answered coldly, and his eyes landed on Wang Dong’er’s quivering arms.

There wasn't a single ounce of strength left in Wang Dong'er's hands after those intense clashes from before.

"I know I messed up, Yuhao. The truth is, I just wanted to prove that she's not stronger than me. I didn't have any other intention. We were just fighting normally, and we wouldn't have placed our lives on the line."

Wang Dong'er's explanation made Huo Yuhao even more furious, and the rage that he had been holding back immediately erupted.

"Wang Dong'er! Listen to me! We are the Tang Sect, and you are part of the Tang Sect's team! You didn't listen to instructions and made decisions on your own! How am I to command and instruct the others from now on? Have you thought about that? Also, I don't care at all whether you're stronger than Wang Qiu'er or she's stronger than you! I'm just concerned about your safety! Do you not know how powerful her Golden Dragon Spear is? You would have been irrevocably injured if you had been struck by her spear! What am I to do if something happens to you? Why do you have to make me worry and make me anxious like that? If you regaining your personality means you'll be so rebellious, I would rather have that gentle and soft you! At least you won't make me worry that way!"

"Do you not know that I feel ten times more pain if you were hurt than if it had been my own injuries? You had an exciting time with Wang Qiu'er on stage, huh, but did you know what I was feeling beneath the stage?"

Wang Dong'er stuck out her tongue. She didn't attempt to dispute him, and she lowered her head and put on a pitiful look as she listened to his chiding.

There was no question that this was the best solution to deal with Huo Yuhao. Huo Yuhao raised his voice angrily against her, but the fury in his heart gradually dissipated as he watched her cute and obedient behavior.

Huo Yuhao snapped, "Give me your hands."

Wang Dong'er hurriedly gave him both of her hands.

Huo Yuhao grabbed her right forearm as he looked at her trembling arms, and he channeled his gentle Mysterious Heaven Technique's soul power and helped her slowly smooth out and adjust her passageways and nerves.

Wang Dong'er stared at the serious look on his face and felt the warmth and comfort from his large hand against her arm. Waves of warm sentiment swelled in her heart as she inched forward and sat down on his lap before leaning into his chest.

Wang Dong'er's warmth and tenderness melted the last strands of anger in Huo Yuhao's heart. How could he scold her anymore when she was so soft in his embrace?

Huo Yuhao continued helping her smooth the passageways in her arms. He suddenly looked up and shouted in the direction of their room door, "Senior brothers and senior sisters, stop listening. Go back, wash up, and get some rest."

"Ahem..." Dry coughs could be heard from outside their door, and everything quickly quieted down.

Wang Dong'er blushed and whispered, "Those nasty fellows."

Huo Yuhao put down her arms for a moment and stroked her cheek so that she was staring into his eyes.

"Dong'er."

"Yes."

"This is the first and the last time. I don't want to see something like this happen again."

"Okay."

"I want to punish you."

"How are you going to punish me?"

"I'm going to spank you!"

"You're so nasty..."

The round robins' final matches were over. Eight teams progressed into the quarterfinals, and this also meant that the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was entering its final phase.

The first-place teams out of the teams that qualified were: Shrek Academy, the Snowdemon Sect, the Holy Ghost Sect, and the Proudword Sect.

The Heavenly Soul Empire's princess, Wei Na, and Mu Xue were part of the Snowdemon Sect, and they were considered acquaintances. There was nothing to be said about the Holy Ghost Sect. Their mighty evil soul masters never gave their opponents any chance at all, and they hadn't encountered any particularly strong opponents throughout the entire tournament thus far. Most of their rounds were resolved in the single elimination matches.

The Proudword Sect was a relatively reclusive sect, and their performances were extremely low-profile. It felt as if they won every round by a hair's breadth. They advanced gradually but steadily, and they eventually came out from the round robins with a full score.

The other quarterfinalists, which consisted of the second-place teams in the round robins, included the Tang Sect, the Star Luo National Academy, the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy, and the Heavenly Dragon Sect.

The Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy was another reputable soul engineering academy based in the Radiant City. They were second only to the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy in reputation, but they had always been held back by the Sun Moon Academy in past seasons. There were rumors going around that the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy had an unprecedented and irreplaceable team of prodigy students this season, and it was this team that had brought them into the quarterfinals. They were considered a formidable dark horse.

Huo Yuhao was connected in some way to the Heavenly Dragon Sect. The Heavenly Dragon Sect and the Earthdragon Sect were a pair of relatively withdrawn sects that were both quite reputable amongst the

other sects. The Heavenly Dragon Sect was comparatively stronger than the Earthdragon Sect, and their martial souls were all true dragons. This was the reason why the Earthdragon Sect was considered a subsidiary sect of the Heavenly Dragon Sect.

Naturally, the Earthdragon Sect would never admit that. Even though they had a friendly relationship with the Heavenly Dragon Sect, they had never been willing to concede the Heavenly Dragon Sect's superiority. The Heavenly Dragon Sect's impressive fighting strength couldn't be denied, however. They came out with six victories in the round robins, and the only match they lost was against the Snowdemon Sect, and the reason they came out second in their group. For some reason, they were clearly fooling around during their battle against the Snowdemon Sect, and they didn't give everything they had.

The quarterfinalists were finalized. The teams would take two days off, and then the quarterfinals would officially begin. One day was enough to conclude the quarterfinals, and the winning teams would be given another two days to rest before they would enter the semifinals. Two more days would be allocated before the grand finals, and the tournament would then be over.

Today was the first day of rest before the quarterfinals. All eight teams were up early in the morning to draw lots before the quarterfinals began. This was exceedingly important for every team.

It didn't mean that the teams who qualified in second place weren't strong at all. For instance, the Tang Sect gave everything away to Shrek Academy, but those with a discerning eye could tell that the Tang Sect was actually stronger than Shrek Academy. In actual fact, the Tang Sect had helped Shrek Academy cripple some of their opponents so that they could qualify successfully.

Similarly, the Heavenly Dragon Sect had also qualified as the runners-up in their group. Their true strength had always been a mystery, but there was no doubt that they had incredible prowess. Some of their contestants, who were clearly their main team members, hadn't even taken part in the tournament yet.

Whichever team ended up against them wouldn't have an easy time.

As for the remaining two second-place teams, the Star Luo Empire's representative team and the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy's team, how could they be weak if they made it into the quarterfinals?

The lottery was to be carried out at the Brilliant Delight Hotel. The contestants had to admit that the organizing committee's decision to do this was laudable. It was very humane, and allowed the contesting teams more time to rest.

All eight quarterfinalist teams were already inside the Brilliant Delight Hotel's grand banquet hall.

The eight teams were standing in eight rows. Huo Yuhao was standing in front of the Tang Sect's team. This spot had originally belonged to Bei Bei, but Huo Yuhao was sitting in his wheelchair, so he wouldn't be able to see what was going on in front if he was seated to the back.

Zheng Zhan, who had been the referee for the Tang Sect on many different occasions, was sitting on the rostrum. There were several other officials present that the Sun Moon Empire had sent forth especially to organize this tournament.

[Chapter 314.2: Lot Drawing for The Round of Eight](#)

One of the officials stood up and gathered everyone's attention. He smiled brightly and said, "First, I would like to congratulate every team that's managed to qualify for the quarterfinals. As you all know, this is the first tournament that sects have been allowed to participate in, and it's been a lot more competitive than previous seasons..."

This official went on with his formalities for fifteen minutes before finally touching on the topic that everyone was waiting for.

"Now, we will draw the lots for the quarterfinal matchups. This lottery will not only determine who you will face in the next round, it will also determine the teams that you might face in the subsequent rounds. I trust that the outcome of this lottery will be beneficial for your preparations. The rules are as follows..."

"We will invite the four first-place teams onto the stage, and they will take their turns drawing lots to decide which teams will be in the first group and which teams will be in the second group. Every first-place team will draw lots against a second-place team, and the only rule is that the first-place team cannot be matched against the second-place team in their same group during the round robins. Who you draw shall be your opponent in the quarterfinals! After the pairings have been settled, the winners from the first and the second group will enter the semifinals.

"The winners of the semifinals will proceed into the grand finals!

Huo Yuhao frowned faintly as he listened to the official's announcement. According to their lottery rules, it was still possible for the Tang Sect to meet Shrek Academy's team in the semifinals. This wasn't something they wanted to happen.

The four first-place teams quickly sent their representatives up on stage.

Wang Qiu'er was undoubtedly the representative for Shrek Academy's team, Tang Ya represented the Holy Ghost Church, and Mu Xue represented the Snowdemon Sect. Huo Yuhao was familiar with all of them. The Proudsword Sect sent up one of their youths.

The teams couldn't help but feel a little nervous, as they were about to choose their opponent in the quarterfinals. There was no doubt that the Snowdemon Sect and the Proudsword Sect were the weaker teams amongst the first-place finishers, and the Holy Ghost Sect was assuredly the strongest team. Shrek Academy had Wang Qiu'er to anchor things down, so they were still considered quite powerful.

Not a single second-place team wanted to be matched up against the Holy Ghost Sect.

The groupings were drawn first.

Shrek Academy was the first to draw their grouping. They were the champions from the previous season after all, and considered a legendary team. The Sun Moon Empire had to give the Shrek Academy respect at a time like this, no matter how much they didn't like them.

Wang Qiu'er looked very calm and composed. She would give everything she had against whichever team she would eventually draw, and there was no such thing as anxiety or fear in her heart.

"Shrek Academy, first group."

Wang Qiu'er drew into the first group.

The Holy Ghost Sect was the second team to draw lots.

Tang Ya was dressed in a long black robe as she had always been. Her exquisite features were hidden beneath a veil, but how could her frame and her eyes fool the Tang Sect's team, who were all so familiar with her?

Bei Bei was standing right behind Huo Yuhao, and Huo Yuhao almost instantly felt Bei Bei's hands tighten around his wheelchair's handles. It wasn't hard to guess what he was feeling inside.

Tang Ya didn't hesitate at all, and drew her lot.

"The Holy Ghost Church, second group."

Everyone could feel that Shrek Academy's team was relieved when they heard "second group". The Holy Ghost Sect in the second group meant that Shrek Academy's team would only meet them in the grand finals.

The Snowdemon Sect, represented by Wei Na and Mu Xue, were next.

Mu Xue was the one responsible for drawing lots. She hesitated for a moment before she stuck her hand inside the lottery box. Her expression became gloomy when she drew her card.

"The Snowdemon Sect, second group."

It was no wonder Mu Xue seemed despondent and agonized. The Snowdemon Sect was in the same group as the Holy Ghost Sect!

The youth representing the Proudword Sect smiled. "I don't need to draw anymore, right?"

"The Proudword Sect, first group."

The four first-place teams finished drawing their groups. Shrek Academy and the Proudword Sect were in the first group.

The Holy Ghost Sect and the Snowdemon Sect were in the second group.

This was a good draw for the two teams in the first group.

"Next, we will draw lots for the quarterfinal matchups. Shrek Academy will draw first."

Wang Qiu'er raised her hand and drew her card. However, she was dazed for a moment when she withdrew her card.

"Shrek Academy has drawn... the Tang Sect."

Everybody's expressions froze in the Tang Sect's team. Huo Yuhao smiled bitterly at Wang Qiu'er on stage, and his lips moved and trembled, but no sound came out.

Wang Qiu'er subconsciously glanced in the Tang Sect's direction after drawing them, and coincidentally saw the words that Huo Yuhao was mouthing. She could tell that he was saying, "Do you hate us that much?"

Wang Qiu'er mouth twitched as she placed the card back inside the lottery box.

The official responsible for the lottery announced, "Shrek Academy's team and the Tang Sect belonged in the same group before this, so this lot is nullified. The Shrek Academy will draw one more time."

Yes, because of the round robins, Shrek Academy's team would not go up against the Tang Sect in the quarterfinals.

Wang Qiu'er drew another card.

"Shrek Academy's new opponent is..." The official paused for a moment to build up the suspense.

The Tang Sect had no response at all, but the other second-place teams focused on his words.

"...the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy!"

"Heh..." Somebody from the Tang Sect laughed out loud. It was Xiao Xiao. The Sun Moon Empire really had some hate going on with Shrek Academy. The lottery was so coincidental. Shrek Academy had just taken care of the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, and now the Shrek team had to face off against the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy. This conflict and vengeance was really swelling.

The lottery official looked helpless and exasperated as well. The students from the Radiant Academy didn't seem so surprised, but instead, every single one of them appeared as defiant as could be. There was no question that the only thought in their minds was, What if we defeat Shrek Academy and regain our nation's glory? Our honor and glory will overshadow the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy!

The Proudword Sect was second in line to draw.

Huo Yuhao became truly nervous at this point. The scenario that he absolutely did not want to see was the Tang Sect and Shrek Academy being allocated into the same group, because that meant they would have to fight each other before the grand finals. Therefore, the Proudword Sect's draw was very important to Huo Yuhao and his team. Even though the Proudword Sect seemed a little weaker than the others, the Tang Sect would rather face off against a stronger team.

"The Proudword Sect's opponent in the quarterfinals is... the Heavenly Dragon Sect."

Once this was announced, everybody in the Tang Sect was overcome with delight, and they all heaved sighs of relief.

Over on Shrek Academy's side, Dai Huabin, Wu Feng and the others also heaved sighs of relief. They didn't want to fight the Tang Sect either, and no matter what personal vengeances they had with Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong'er, and the others, these were but internal matters. Furthermore, it was because of this very fact that they knew how formidable Shrek's Seven Monsters were. Even if Shrek Academy's team had Wang Qiu'er, their team strength was still a far cry from the Tang Sect's overall strength.

The first group's lots had been completely drawn. The two remaining teams that hadn't been allocated yet were the Tang Sect and the Star Luo National Academy.

Princess Jiujiu of the Star Luo National Academy didn't look so good. The Holy Ghost Sect was in the second group, and even if the Star Luo National Academy was to fight against the Snowdemon Sect in the quarterfinals, and even if they could beat them, they would have to go up against the Holy Ghost Sect or the Tang Sect in the semifinals. Both teams were far too strong for the Star Luo National Academy to fight against.

"The Holy Ghost Sect will draw next."

"The Holy Ghost Sect is against the... Star Luo National Academy."

Xu Jiujiu's expression turned grey when she heard that. She had a tough and unrelenting personality, but she was still overcome with shock. She understood that they had no chance at all against the Holy Ghost Sect, because the Holy Ghost Sect was possibly stronger than even the Tang Sect.

There was no need to draw the last lot. The Tang Sect would be up against Mu Xue and Wei Na's Snowdemon Sect in the quarterfinals.

This was a fantastic draw for the Tang Sect, as the Snowdemon was evidently weaker than the Holy Ghost Sect. It didn't seem like it would be very difficult for the Tang Sect to defeat their designated opponent, while they would have a showdown against the Holy Ghost Sect in the semifinals. The Holy Ghost Sect would be greatly weakened no matter what the result was. Of course, it was better if the Tang Sect could win this battle, but even if the Tang Sect lost, they would have smoothed the path ahead for Shrek Academy.

One precondition was that Shrek Academy had to get through their own group. Their opponents were not weak, and it was still uncertain whether they could fight their way into the grand finals.

Huo Yuhao exhaled deeply and turned around to look at Bei Bei. "This should be the best outcome."

Bei Bei's eyes had been fixed on Tang Ya from beginning to end. He nodded and said, "Yes! If we can defeat the Snowdemon Sect, you will be in charge when we face the Holy Ghost Sect."

"Alright." Huo Yuhao knew what he was trying to say. His eldest senior brother was afraid that he would lose himself if they went up against Tang Ya.

"Alright, the lottery is over. The quarterfinals will commence the day after tomorrow! The first group will fight it out in the morning, and the second group will battle in the afternoon. Make your preparations, everyone, as the tournament has reached its final phase. Every round will be exceptionally important to every team here today, I hope everyone can achieve the best results!"

The lottery was over, and the officials retreated one after another. The eight quarterfinalists also took turns exiting the grand banquet hall.

"Huo Yuhao!" a charming voice rang out.

Huo Yuhao turned around and saw Mu Xue and Wei Na walking over together. Wei Na's face was full of regret as she said, "I didn't expect us to meet you guys in the quarterfinals. This is a terrible draw for us."

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, "How can that be? You guys came in first in the group stages, but we were second in ours."

Mu Xue grunted coldly and said, "Stop pretending! Everyone knows what you guys were doing against Shrek Academy. Don't think that you will definitely defeat us! We will meet again in the arena when the time comes!"

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Huo Yuhao smiled slightly and just nodded. "Everyone has a chance. We will all fight with everything we have. I just hope that this tournament will not affect our friendship. In the end, we're still business partners, are we not?"

Wei Na's eyes lit up as she said, "That's what I wanted to say, as well! No matter how this tournament turns out, we will still be business partners. I'm looking forward to more cooperation with the Tang Sect in the future!"

"Definitely!"

Both parties kept walking out as they talked. Once they left the main door, Mu Xue, Wei Na, and the rest of the Snowdemon Sect bid their farewells to the Tang Sect before they took their leave.

The other teams left as well.

Bei Bei said, "Let's head back as well. Let's have a meeting in my room."

The Tang Sect's members gathered in Bei Bei's room. They hadn't moved to the second level, but the Tang Sect's new room was a lot better than their old and decrepit one from before.

Xu Sanshi stretched out lazily on the sofa and said, "Why are we having a meeting, Bei Bei? Today's lottery turned out pretty well. We should have a good rest and destroy the Holy Ghost Sect when the time comes. We have to knock some sense into Xiao Ya, no matter what."

Bei Bei frowned and said, "Don't think it's all fine and dandy. We have to defeat the Snowdemon Sect before we can fight the Holy Ghost Sect."

Xu Sanshi was a little surprised. "Are you kidding me, Bei Bei? Do we really have to open a meeting for our battle against the Heavenly Soul Empire's Snowdemon Sect? I think they were lucky to be top in their group. On the other hand, I think the Heavenly Dragon Sect is stronger than they are, and they will be the ones standing in the way of Shrek Academy's in their group."

Bei Bei grunted coldly and said, "It's not as easy as you think. Tell him, little junior brother. What problems are we going to face?"

Huo Yuhao understood that his eldest senior brother wanted to test him. "We can't overlook one sect."

Xu Sanshi was momentarily stunned. "What sect?"

Huo Yuhao answered, "The Body Sect!"

“The Body Sect? Haven’t they been keeping their heads down this entire time?”

Huo Yuhao said, “That’s the point. They haven’t revealed themselves yet, so we have to pay extra attention to them. According to reliable sources, the Body Sect is definitely participating in this tournament. However, they haven’t shown any tracks yet. What does this mean? This means that the Body Sect is hidden within another team, and they haven’t shown their true colors yet. This team is quite strong, and what I can tell from the current situation, the Body Sect is likely to be embedded among one of quarterfinalists.”

“Of the eight quarterfinalists, the Shrek Academy, us, and the Holy Ghost Sect can be excluded. These three teams simply cannot have any people from the Body Sect embedded inside them. Of the five remaining teams, the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy is also unlikely. After all, the Body Sect once ambushed the Illustrious Virtue Hall, and they are on bad terms with the Sun Moon Empire. The Proudword Sect, the Heavenly Dragon Sect, the Snowdemon Sect, and the Star Luo National Academy are suspects. If I’m not wrong, the Body Sect’s people are definitely hidden within one of their reserve lineups.”

Bei Bei nodded, satisfied at Yuhao’s words. “He’s right. Therefore, don’t think that we are lucky for drawing the Snowdemon Sect! There’s a twenty-five percent chance that the Snowdemon Sect has people from the Body Sect hidden inside their team. If they want to defeat us, then the Body Sect will definitely have to fight. Therefore, it’s very probable that we will be up against a very formidable opponent in our next match.”

The corner of Xu Sanshi’s mouth twitched. “We can’t be that unlucky, can we? One in four? Will we actually meet them? However, it seems like the Shrek Academy’s lot is pretty good. They’re up against the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy! That means they don’t even have a one-in-four chance of going up against the Body Sect!”

Bei Bei continued, “No matter which team the Body Sect is hidden in, every single team in the quarterfinals is quite strong. It’s likely that the Body Sect will show themselves in the quarterfinals. We cannot rest our hopes on luck, and that means we have to be careful with what we decide to do.”

Xiao Xiao heaved a faint sigh and said, “It would be fantastic if the Body Sect is hidden inside the Star Luo National Academy.”

A smile appeared on everyone’s faces when she said this.

Wasn’t that right? The Star Luo National Academy was going up against the Holy Ghost Church. The Body Sect against the Holy Ghost Sect would be a spectacular battle! If they ended up dealing heavy losses to each other, that would be a perfect outcome for the Tang Sect and Shrek Academy.

Huo Yuhao sighed faintly and said, “Even though I wish that were true, I have to say that it’s very unlikely.”

“Why?” Xiao Xiao asked curiously.

Huo Yuhao answered, “It’s very simple. Have you guys not realized that the Star Luo Empire has been trying to reach out to Shrek Academy? They have always been trying to form an alliance or some kind of camaraderie with us, and they’ve always been trying to get the academy’s help. Princess Jiujiu’s urgency

and her eagerness wasn't fake when she was purchasing the Zhuge Divine Crossbows! She requested a Titled Douluo test the Zhuge Divine Crossbow as soon as possible! If we think from their perspective, if the Star Luo National Academy had a partner as formidable as the Body Sect, in addition to the fact that the Body Sect isn't on good terms with Shrek Academy, why would they be so eager to lean towards us?"

Everyone's heads bobbed up and down as they listened to his analysis.

Bei Bei said, "Little junior brother makes a lot of sense. Therefore, our chances of meeting them have become one in three. Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's discuss our battle strategies and tactics for the next round."

There were fewer and fewer teams staying in the Brilliant Delight Hotel as the tournament progressed over time. Most of the teams who had been eliminated from the tournament had chosen to leave, as this place was considered a sad place for them now. Of course, some teams had wanted to stay so that they could continue watching the tournament. This was a great opportunity that they didn't want to miss. But the teams that had been eliminated were forced to move out of the Brilliant Delight Hotel.

Therefore, the spacious and tremendous Brilliant Delight Hotel was only housing eight teams at the moment. The entire hotel seemed empty and uninhabited.

But this emptiness was filled with a stifled atmosphere. The next three rounds represented glory, wealth, and reputation, all at once, for every quarterfinalist!

Shrek Academy undoubtedly felt the most pressure, because they were the previous season's champions, and much of their glory and reputation was at stake. Their opponents in the subsequent rounds were simply too powerful, but their draw was considered fortunate. At the very least, they were up against one of the weaker teams in the quarterfinals. But what about afterwards? Everything that was to come was hard to predict!

The Holy Ghost Sect was the most mysterious team. Their team members rarely showed themselves in public other than in the arena during the tournament.

The Tang Sect was no longer considered a dark horse. Their team members' identities had been investigated and publicized after their impressive showing. When everyone discovered that they were the Shrek Academy team that had clinched the championship last season, their label as a dark horse vanished into thin air.

It was even more taxing for Huo Yuhao, because he had to prepare for the Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Competition's grand finals on top of his official tournament.

This tournament's timing was alternated from the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament. Therefore, the Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament's grand finals was fixed on the second day after the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament's semifinals. This also meant that the underground tournament's grand finals was one day away from the other one. It was the best way to attract more people to bet and wager!

Nine people were participating in the Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament. Huo Yuhao had used his necromancy to defeat his opponent in the previous round, but he had no idea what the final

round's rules were going to be. This was a soul engineer tournament, after all, and it was natural that the rules of the grand finals would be adjusted after he had set a precedent by using his martial soul to defeat his opponent. The other two underground organizations would also be very careful about such a thing.

Therefore, Huo Yuhao had to design some of his own authentic soul tools, besides preparing for their quarterfinals, so that he could win something in the underground tournament. He had to claim this championship for the Tang Sect's development, and also because he wanted to go undercover in his enemy's camp.

Two days were given for the quarterfinalists to take a breather, and every team took this chance to rest up.

The quarterfinals were finally here. Radiant City was bustling early in the morning, and dawn had yet to break when citizens thronged out of the city to claim a good spot to watch the tournament from.

The quarterfinals would conclude today. There were four matches to be fought, and every match was one strong team against another. Nobody wanted to miss a single match for anything in the world.

Every single citizen who was hurrying out of the city along the roads and streets was carrying dry rations and water. They were prepared to spend an entire day in and around the spectator's grandstands, and they were going together in groups. What was the benefit of going together with friends? The greatest one was that their seats wouldn't be taken by others if they wanted to head to the bathroom when the time came!

The masses of toilets that had been set up outside the city specifically for the tournament since its beginning had actually amassed quite some fertilizer for the farms around the Radiant City, though the farmers had to be the only ones who were excited about that.

According to the tournament's rules, the first group would fight it out in the morning, while the second group would have their chance in the afternoon.

When the sun peeked out from the horizon, the teams that represented the strongest youths in the world walked out of the city as platoons of soldiers formed human walls to escort them.

Not only were the first four teams that were fighting in the morning going to the arena, but the second group – the Holy Ghost Sect, the Tang Sect, the Snowdemon Sect, and the Star Luo National Academy – had all gotten up early in the morning, as well.

There was no need to watch the other rounds during the round robins, and each team could just mind their own business. However, it was imperative for every team to understand their adversaries during the quarterfinals. At the same time, it was also better to head down to the arena so that they could get used to its atmosphere as early as possible.

The quarterfinals would be the true showdown between powerhouses. After today, the quarterfinals would narrow down into the semifinals, and the four eliminated teams would be heading home.

Huo Yuhao was still sitting silently in his wheelchair. The quarterfinalists didn't leave the Brilliant Delight Hotel at the same time, which was why they were the only team on the street at the moment.

[Chapter 315: The Round of Eight Starts!](#)

After careful analysis, it appeared that the most likely place the powerful members of the Body Sect were hidden in was either the Heavenly Dragon Sect, the Proudword Sect, or the Snowdemon Sect. Frankly speaking, no matter where the Body Sect was hidden, they would pose a huge threat to the Tang Sect and Shrek Academy.

After they entered the top eight, they would surely face many challenges!

When everyone from the Tang Sect arrived at the arena, the team from Shrek Academy was already doing their warm-ups with their opponents from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy.

As they were in the first half, Shrek Academy would definitely go first.

The four rounds today were all major. The sun was already in the sky, and the weather was decent. As bright sunlight illuminated the earth, everyone felt a sense of warmth. Radiant City had experienced cold temperatures in the past few days, so the sunlight today lifted everyone's spirits.

Wang Qiu'er stood quietly outside of the VIP resting zone as she looked down at the arena, which had already been fixed from the damage she had helped cause it yesterday. No one knew what she was thinking. Her powdery-blue, wavy hair was bathed in sunlight, making it appear golden.

At the same time, she was like a solitary plum tree in winter. She stood there in solitude, appearing out of place, and yet, she was the center of it all.

When everyone entered the resting zone, Wang Dong'er, who was standing next to Huo Yuhao, walked over to Wang Qiu'er.

Huo Yuhao was stunned, but didn't stop her. He trusted her. While Dong'er had every intention of competing against Qiu'er, she would not behave rashly, particularly after what had happened the last time.

Wang Dong'er walked up next to Wang Qiu'er. Likewise, sunlight poured onto her silky-smooth hair. The reflected sunlight was even more intense, but at least it was not blurry like the light Wang Qiu'er's hair reflected.

Their faces looked exactly the same, even though there was a small age discrepancy. When the two girls stood there, they looked as if they were from a painting.

Wang Qiu'er sensed that Wang Dong'er coming up next to her, and turned to look at her.

"Why are you here?" Wang Qiu'er asked.

Wang Dong'er smiled slightly and said, "Did I not say it that day? You are my sister! The competition's about to start, so I'm here to check on you."

Wang Qiu'er said coldly, "If you're here to show off, you can leave. You've won."

Wang Dong'er was stunned, but soon understood what Wang Qiu'er meant. She sighed and said, "Do you know, after the fight that day, he scolded me. It was the first time he lost his temper at me."

Wang Qiu'er frowned and said, "So why are you telling me this? He was definitely afraid that you would be hurt by me."

Wang Dong'er shook her head slightly and said, "It's not only that. I can also feel that he admires you greatly. Furthermore, you've saved him so many times. Regardless of whether it's him or me, we're both grateful to you. If not for that fact that I can't compromise our feelings for him, I would very much like to be your sister. I respect you greatly."

"You can leave," Wang Qiu'er said, as the expression on her face turned even colder.

Wang Dong'er bowed her head and said, "I know that, regardless of what I say, you'll treat it as if I'm mocking you. However, all I can tell you is that I don't despise you. In fact, I kind of like your tenacity."

With that, she finally turned toward where the other members of the Tang Sect were resting. She took two steps out, stopped, then turned her head to look at Wang Qiu'er and said, "Sis, you must win."

When she heard the word 'sis', Wang Qiu'er's heart, for some reason, trembled. Her toned, strong arms clenched tightly into fists as she nodded in one vigorous motion.

Wang Dong'er's red lips trembled as she returned to Huo Yuhao's side.

"What did you tell her?" Huo Yuhao asked her curiously.

Wang Dong'er said slightly coyly, "This is a matter between us women, so why are you asking?"

"Eh..." Huo Yuhao looked helpless.

Xu Sanshi, who was sitting next to him, chuckled, "Yuhao, you resemble me more and more. How does it feel to have such a strict wife?"

Huo Yuhao glared at him and said, "Third brother, at least I have a wife to take care of me, is Sister Nannan really your 'wife'?"

Xu Sanshi turned his head to look at Jiang Nannan as he made kissing motions at her. Jiang Nannan pretended to not have seen it, but instead was trying to get the organizer of the tournament to prepare beverages for them, willingly oblivious to him.

Xu Sanshi turned his head back and glared back at Huo Yuhao and said, "Yuhao, you're learning all the wrong things. Now you know how to hit where it hurts. Hmph!"

Huo Yuhao chuckled bitterly. "You started it, alright?"

The members of every team were all present, including those from the Holy Ghost Sect. They were still as mysterious as ever, cloaked entirely in black robes. Tang Ya sat at the front, reflecting her important position in the sect.

At the back of the team stood the woman whom Huo Yuhao thought was familiar. She appeared to be the teacher in charge. However, the Scorpion Tiger Douluo Zhang Peng was nowhere to be found. He was not with the Holy Ghost Sect's team.

The Snowdemon Sect had arrived much earlier. Wei Na and Mu Xue sat at the front of the team, conversing in low tones, while the others were silent behind them. They all appeared extremely alert, and would occasionally glance in the direction of the Tang Sect.

There were far fewer participants in the waiting area than before. However, the atmosphere was still extremely tense, especially since every team would have to compete today. It felt like the very air could ignite at any moment.

Up on the main podium, the Prince Regent Xu Tianran had arrived a long time ago. Ju Zi sat next to him as she passed him a cup of fragrant tea.

Xu Tianran drank from the cup, looked at the Hallmaster of the Illustrious Virtue Hall and asked, "Hallmaster Hongchen, how are your grandson and granddaughter doing?"

Jing Hongchen replied quietly, "Thank you for your concern, Your Highness. Thanks to the imperial physicians you sent, their conditions have stabilized. However, as their injuries are not light, they will need at least a year to make a full recovery."

Xu Tianran sighed softly and said, "As long as there are no after-effects, it's fine. They're both pillars of the empire. Help me tell Xiao Hongchen and Meng Hongchen that this defeat does not mean anything. After all, defeat is the mother of success. As they now have the painful experience of a defeat, this will help them walk on more proper paths in the future. Tell them it's from me personally. I believe that one day they'll be able to beat the group from Shrek Academy!"

"Thank you, Your Highness." Jing Hongchen appeared drained after these two days. The defeat of the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy team had placed a great deal of pressure on him.

Many other officials had raised complaints against him. It was a major humiliation to the empire for them to be unable to even make it past the qualifiers. Furthermore, both Xiao Hongchen and Meng Hongchen were severely injured. If not for the fact that Xu Tianran had sent the only healing-type Titled Douluo of the Sun Moon Empire to attend to them, Xiao Hongchen's wounds might have been fatal, and Meng Hongchen could have been permanently crippled.

Only with Xu Tianran's strong support was Jing Hongchen able to preserve his position. However, he understood that there was no free lunch in this world. After this incident, he was firmly in the orbit of the Crown Prince. He now had no choice but to serve him loyally in the future. He understood how powerful Xu Tianran was, and was clear on the Crown Prince's ambition. While he still had doubts in his heart, he now had no choice but to believe firmly in him.

"Hallmaster Hongchen, do you think the Radiant Academy can beat Shrek?" The first competition was about to start, and Xu Tianran was naturally in high spirits. He was particularly enthused by the prospects of witnessing such intense fights!

Jing Hongchen said, "While I don't think we should over-emphasize our enemy's power, and undermine ourselves, I have to say that Radiant Academy is not as good as the Imperial Academy. While the team from Shrek isn't particularly powerful, Wang Qiu'er is too difficult to defeat. We all saw what happened that day. Wang Qiu'er used all her might at the very end, which was close to the power of an eight-ringed Soul Douluo. If not, there was no way she could have defeated my grandson and granddaughter. With such a captain, the team from Shrek Academy has a very good chance."

Xu Tianran nodded, sighed, and acknowledged, "We really can't underestimate the ten thousand year foundations of Shrek Academy."

The mysterious Imperial Tutor who sat next to him suddenly said, "No matter how long they've been established, they also need talents. I think that the teams from Shrek Academy and the Tang Sect contain all their talents for this generation."

Xu Tianran's eyes flashed as he smiled and said, "Imperial Tutor is right."

Ju Zi, who sat next to Xu Tianran, said nothing. The trace of a smile could be seen on her face. She looked down at the arena, and in the depths of her eyes, one could see a hint of worry.

Zheng Zhan, the Unbreakable Douluo, was the referee. Ever since he had joined the competition, injury rates had plummeted. He refereed all the important rounds, such as today.

"The first round for the top eight, Shrek Academy versus the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy. May the teammates from both teams enter the waiting zone. The first competitor for the individual elimination round from both teams, please come into the arena."

On Shrek's side were seven people. Their combination was exactly the same as the one they had used to face off against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy. They were Wang Qiu'er, Dai Huabing, Zhu Lu, Ning Tian, Cao Jinxuan, and the Lan sisters. This was their standard team.

In the previous round against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, they had not worked together flawlessly. This was because after Wang Qiu'er was struck by the aging ray, Dai Huabing and Zhu Lu unleashed their power too early, causing them to almost lose control of the competition. For this, Wang Qiu'er scolded them harshly when they returned.

However, Wang Qiu'er understood clearly that if not for Huo Yuhao's fusion, while the Aging Ray might not actually make her age, there was no way she could have beaten Meng Hongchen and Xiao Hongchen due to the massive depletion of her soul power at that time.

However, this made her even more unhappy. She did not want to show weakness in front of Huo Yuhao!

When she entered the waiting zone, Wang Qiu'er jumped onto the arena without even sitting down. The team from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy had unpleasant looks on their faces.

No one wanted to fight this immensely powerful Golden Dragon Girl! Her Golden Dragon Spear could attack both near and far, and was almost impossible to resist. Many people believed that she was the most powerful competitor in the entire tournament, particularly after she defeated the Hongchen siblings!

Who would dare to fight her? However, this was the individual elimination round, and they had to send someone to face her, since she had already stepped up.

A youth leapt out from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy team's side and landed in the arena.

The youth was handsome, and his body well-defined. He looked like a piece of jade, and his eyes brimmed with confidence. He strode confidently to the center of the arena, where Wang Qiu'er was waiting.

"State your names."

"Shrek, Wang Qiu'er," she said in her characteristically straightforward manner.

"Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy, Lu Jun. Hello, Golden Dragon Girl, it's a pleasure to go up against you. Please show mercy..."

Lu Jun spoke to Wang Qiu'er in a gentlemanly manner, but she did not wait for him to finish before she turned her back to walk to the periphery of the arena, completely ignoring this handsome young man.

Lu Jun's mouth twitched. She doesn't give me face at all. What a personality. I like it!

Wang Qiu'er's strong showing, coupled with her beautiful face, attracted many people. All those who thought they had a chance, be it soul masters or soul engineers, tried to ask her out, including Lu Jun.

Zheng Zhan, the Unbreakable Douluo, looked at him coldly and said, "Young man, don't expect her to show you mercy just because you're handsome. She has a fiery temper, and all she cares about is winning. Be careful."

Lu Jun nodded his head and said humbly, "Thank you for your advice, senior. I'll be careful."

His careful attitude left a good impression on the Unbreakable Douluo. He had heard that there were some exceptional participants from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy. Lu Jun should be one of them!

Today, he would be able to assess the young man's performance throughout this competition. If possible, he would not mind taking in a disciple...

Lu Jun reached the edge of the arena after Wang Qiu'er. They looked across at one another. At this moment, Lu Jun was no longer smiling, and a severe expression settled on his face as he looked at Wang Qiu'er.

Who dared to be careless in front of the Golden Dragon Girl!? Flirting was flirting. His team was already in the top eight, and Lu Jun was undoubtedly a core member of his team. He dared not be careless!

"Prepare yourselves!" said the Unbreakable Douluo as he looked at both sides.

"Begin!"

Wang Qiu'er sprang into action. Her left foot stomped down on the ground, and her body flew toward Lu Jun, who was more than a hundred meters away, like an arrow.

Everyone had witnessed how explosive she could be. In the blink of an eye, she covered the entire distance!

When Lu Jun heard Zheng Zhan say to prepare, he had already squatted down. When the referee announced the start of the round, he leapt into the air like a bolt of lightning. Behind him, a pair of wings from a flying-type soul tool expanded instantly, and four rays of light shot out, propelling him into the sky.

[Chapter 316.1: One-man Team](#)

The Unbreakable Douluo's eyes lit up. This young man is smart indeed. As a soul engineer, the most important thing was to use his own advantages to attack his opponent's weaknesses. The rules of the tournament set by the Sun Moon Empire were already in favor of soul engineers. Taking advantage of them wisely was crucial.

Lu Jun had evidently planned this out beforehand. After he jumped up, he used all his strength. In the process, the flying-type soul tool was already ready. When he jumped up, there was a single moment's pause.

Wang Qiu'er was fast, no doubt. However, no matter how fast she was, she had to cross a distance of 100 meters. When she reached him, Lu Jun was already 20 meters above the ground.

This was already beyond Wang Qiu'er's close combat radius. However, Wang Qiu'er was no pushover, and she did not lack battle experience. She rushed forward, touched the ground, bent her knees, and in the next instant, everyone heard a 'boom' from the ground. A hole about two meters wide appeared, and her body was like a golden cannon shell as it shot into the air after Lu Jun.

She gripped her Golden Dragon Spear. With her speed, it would not be difficult for her to catch up to him.

At this moment, one could clearly see the counter-strategy the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy had prepared for Wang Qiu'er.

As he noticed that Wang Qiu'er was about to catch up, Lu Jun, who was in mid-air, activated his Invincible Barrier.

When Wang Qiu'er went up against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, she was able to score victory after victory. However, in her fight against Ding Xiaobu, she was bogged down. This served as an inspiration for the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy. If not for Ding Xiaobu's cowardice, he would definitely have been able to wear Wang Qiu'er down!

Wang Qiu'er's face was cold, and she caught up to Lu Jun in mid-air quickly. In terms of explosive speed, even a flying-type soul tool could not compare with her!

Even a high-class flying-type soul tool needed time to charge up and release its power. However, Wang Qiu'er's body had no such needs.

Lu Jun was very calm. He even smiled at Wang Qiu'er who was approaching him, behaving as gentlemanly as he could.

Wang Qiu'er's face was emotionless. In the next instant, she reached Lu Jun's altitude. While he looked on in shock, she did not attack his Invincible Barrier. After she passed him, she instead landed on Lu Jun's Invincible Barrier with one foot, directly on his head...

Who knew that Wang Qiu'er would use this method to counter Lu Jun's counter-strategy? The round right now looked extremely weird to everyone. Lu Jun was using his flying-type soul tool and carrying Wang Qiu'er higher into the sky!

After a moment of shock, Lu Jun started to react. He tried to shake his body as he sought to throw Wang Qiu'er off as fast as he could.

However, just as he was about to use his strength, a powerful energy came from the top of his head. The flying-type soul tool behind his back started to whine louder and louder, and he found that could no longer ascend any higher into the sky.

The Invincible Barrier was not all-purpose. It could prevent its user from being struck, but it could not let him do whatever he wanted.

At this moment, Wang Qiu'er was like a proud, golden statue as she stood on top of the Invincible Barrier. She suddenly exerted a powerful pressure that Lu Jun's Class 6 flying-type soul tool could no longer take. His body stopped its upward flight... and then, it started to drop down.

Lu Jun tried to change his direction of flight. However, he was helpless in face of the immense pressure from above. If he tried to continue upward, he would be forced back to the ground by Wang Qiu'er. Flying horizontally was out of the question too.

His well-designed plan had been ruined by his opponent. Lu Jun, who had been brimming with confidence a moment ago, started to sweat.

The Invincible Barrier had a time limit. Furthermore, he had used a rather ordinary Invincible Barrier, which could only last for around seven seconds. From his perspective, he had seven seconds of buffer time, which was enough for him to escape her pursuit. Then, he could exert pressure on Wang Qiu'er until he beat her. Who knew that Wang Qiu'er would start off using this method to fight him?

Lu Jun was an elite from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy. He flipped his hands, and two soul cannons appeared on his shoulders. This time, he had no choice but to go on the offensive. The two rapid-fire soul cannons on his hand started to pound Wang Qiu'er.

Golden scales instantly covered her entire body, and a golden dragon started to swirl around Wang Qiu'er. She released her Golden Dragon Body.

The rapid-fire soul cannon's main strength lay in how fast it could shoot. It was able to cover a wide area, or lay down suppressive fire on a particular foe. Each of its shots was about the size of an egg. However, when they landed on Wang Qiu'er's body, it was like they had hit a steel wall. There was no way they were hurting her at all.

In the absence of soul tools, Wang Qiu'er's defenses were no weaker than a defensive-type soul master! Many people had forgotten about this, including Huo Yuhao. This was because her offensive powers were too strong and too eye-catching!

Wang Qiu'er's Golden Dragon Spear shone with layers of golden light as it blocked many of the shots that were fired at her. The remaining ones that hit her were unable to hurt her.

At the same time, Wang Qiu'er applied force to her legs as she exerted even more pressure downward. Lu Jun wanted to use his flying-type soul tool to control his descent, and hence, he had to expend soul power. While he was naturally gifted and able to make Class 6 soul tools, he was still just a five-ringed Soul King. He could not use his Class 6 soul tools while experiencing such a depletion in his soul power.

A thought flashed past Lu Jun's mind, and he immediately stopped firing. He retrieved an odd-looking soul tool from his storage-type soul tool.

This appeared to be a soul tool that resembled a basin, and the bottom of this basin-like soul tool was rather thick. The sides of the basin arched up and curved outward. Lu Jun tore his shirt open to reveal a tight-fitting singlet underneath. His singlet was filled with different types of metal. No one knew how he did it, but the black 'basin' suddenly attached itself to his chest.

With that, a ray of white lightning shot out from his chest. It teleported him at the speed of lightning through the air.

This explosive power was strong indeed! When it was released, a layer of armor covered Lu Jun's body. Furthermore, he still had his Invincible Barrier, which buffered him against the shockwave in mid-air.

While Wang Qiu'er was able to stand in a stable fashion before, she was sent flying at this moment. Lu Jun's speed was too fast, and he smashed forcefully against the protective barrier around the arena. However, if not for this shocking energy, there was no way he could have escaped Wang Qiu'er just now!

There was a loud bang as Wang Qiu'er landed on the ground. With the energy she had just released, she caused dust and dirt to fly about the moment she hit the ground.

The hearts of the officials organizing the competition skipped a beat. Why is it that whenever this girl appears, the arena is quickly damaged? We need to reinforce it, again!?

Lu Jun was sent into a daze too. However, as his body bounced back, he had already removed his Invincible Barrier. While he still had about a second of it left, he did not want to waste any more soul power on it.

At this moment, his shirt was already drenched in cold sweat. When he was spectating, he had thought that everyone who Wang Qiu'er defeated simply did not do enough. However, now that he was the one facing the top female competitor in the tournament, he understood the immense pressure they were under. He finally understood why Ding Xiaobu admitted defeat just as Wang Qiu'er was about to use her sixth soul skill. What immense pressure he must have faced!

While he was rattled, he did not dare to slow down. As his flying-type soul tool was protected by the Invincible Barrier, it was not destroyed. At this moment, he hurriedly used it to gain altitude again. The only thing he should be doing was creating distance!

However, at this moment, Lu Jun suddenly felt his body turn cold. This was because he saw that Wang Qiu'er, who was stuck in the ground thanks to the force of her impact, was staring at him coldly. Her hand made a throwing motion. The long and sharp Golden Dragon Spear was sent flying straight for him.

Lu Jun inhaled to calm himself before he acted. On his back and chest, a ray of light started to shine instantly. The light behind his back pushed him forward, and then he adjusted the wings of his flying-type soul tool. This caused him to fly diagonally upward, as if he were a plane taking off.

The light in front of his chest started to shine even brighter. It came from the basin-like soul tool which he had previously used to escape Wang Qiu'er's control.

The ray of light went straight for her. This time, everyone could clearly see that it was a ray of white electric light about as thick as a pail. It was charged with electricity and extremely fast. However, it was constrained by distance, and could only reach a target ten meters ahead of him.

Lu Jun's mastery of distance was perfect. He only unleashed this light when he was in front of Wang Qiu'er.

Boom!

The ground shook. This was because the ground of the arena was covered with huge metal plates. When the thick electric light hit it, snake-like jolts of electricity spread everywhere, even out to the edge of the arena.

Lu Jun also used this powerful energy to bounce back into the sky!

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This blow was both offensive and defensive. Lu Jun's specialty was that he firmly believed in one ideal, and that was that if he wanted to defeat Wang Qiu'er or drain her as much as he could, he had to create as much distance from her as possible.

He had made the soul tool on his chest. It was called the Lightning Cannon. While it was classified as a Class 6 soul tool, its power within ten meters was equivalent to that of a Class 7 soul tool. However, this kind of soul tool had its own glaring weaknesses. It had a strong recoil, and this recoil could not be compensated normally, or the power of the cannon would drop greatly.

After many painful experiences, Lu Jun was able to craft it into its current shape. While he was able to retain its power in this form, he would have to bear with the enormous recoil.

In other words, while his opponent might not be sent flying by his attack, he definitely would 'fly' because of it!

However, Lu Jun had developed a whole series of soul tools to complement this unique trait of his Lightning Cannon. He tried to maximize its potential while reducing the probability of it injuring him.

This was the case at the moment. Why did he fire it down from the sky? He wanted to tap into the recoil of the Lightning Cannon to let him bounce back to a higher altitude. As long as he could widen the distance between Wang Qiu'er and himself, he believed he would succeed. Furthermore, the Lightning Cannon would severely injure Wang Qiu'er too. As long as he completed his objective, he believed that he had a chance of success.

The moment he unleashed the cannon, everything before him turned white. When he saw the huge amount of electricity devouring Wang Qiu'er, Lu Jun did not delight in it. Instead, he became panicky. Is

this too much? He knew the power of the Lightning Cannon. At this moment, he was slightly worried for Wang Qiu'er, who he had a crush on.

Quickly, he froze. While his body was in an upward trajectory, the electricity underneath him had dissipated. He did not see any trace of Wang Qiu'er.

"The competition has ended. Please show mercy." The Unbreakable Douluo's voice resounded throughout the arena. He was already in mid-air as he stared at Lu Jun's back.

That was right, Wang Qiu'er stood there with her feet on Lu Jun's flying-type soul tool, which was on his back. Her Golden Dragon Spear was pointed straight at the back of his head.

The reason she did not stab down was not because she showed mercy. Instead, because of the explosive force in that short frame of time, she first had to maintain her balance.

Everything happened too fast. From Lu Jun's flight and attack, to the end of the competition, it took only a few breaths.

Everyone saw that Wang Qiu'er did only one thing. Instant Teleportation.

She can teleport?

In the waiting zone, the team from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy looked at each other. They all wore ugly expressions on their faces.

Only when Lu Jun sensed the back of his head turning cold did he understand what had happened. Under the protection of the Unbreakable Douluo, he descended to the arena.

He saw a look of regret in Wang Qiu'er's eyes.

Does she regret defeating me? Does she pity me? At this moment, Lu Jun did not feel depressed because of his defeat, but instead, was secretly delighted. When he saw that Wang Qiu'er was not in his electric light, he actually felt relieved. At least he had not used some extraordinary cruel method to defeat her.

Then, he heard Wang Qiu'er mumble to herself.

"Had I known I couldn't have stabilized my body, I would've stabbed."

"Ms. Wang, are we enemies?" Lu Jun asked in sorrow and anger.

Wang Qiu'er shot him a cold look and said in an icy, regal tone, "When I drew the lot and saw your name, we became enemies."

Lu Jun walked off the arena, depressed. However, he could not help but look at Wang Qiu'er. He realized that he could not hate her. Why am I such a dumb idiot!? He slapped himself, and then closed his eyes, vowing not to look at her.

His friends thought that this was an act of self-rebuke. They all went up to console him. After all, it was not humiliating to lose to Wang Qiu'er.

The next two competitors from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy were both mid-level Class 5 soul engineers. In the face of Wang Qiu'er's tempest-like attacks, they were both quickly defeated.

No one knew whether it was because there was no enmity between the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy and Shrek Academy, or because of Zheng Zhan's rapid reactions, but the team members from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy were able to escape without serious injuries.

Three victories in a row in the individual elimination round. Three points.

The team members of the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy began to stand up. They did not plan to achieve victory in the individual elimination round. Once they reached the top eight, victory should be decided in the group round! According to the original battling style of Shrek Academy against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, after Wang Qiu'er won all three rounds, it was time for the group round. The six members of Shrek Academy, all of whom were at full strength, went up to support Wang Qiu'er.

Evidently, this tempo was decent indeed.

The Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy had prepared for the group round too. This was their specialty, as well! They had trained together for many years, and had good ties with each other. They were as close as siblings. In terms of coordination and camaraderie, they surpassed the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy. Furthermore, they also had a killer move they could only use during the group round. Coupled with the fact that the first three of them were not injured too seriously, they walked up to the arena with confidence.

However, they forgot something...

They were not the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy!

"Next!" the Unbreakable Douluo Zheng Zhan hollered at them.

What next? The group of them, who were ready to fight, looked confused.

Zheng Zhan was confused too. He strode over to them and said, "What are you doing? Send the next one up!"

The captain of the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy was a young man who was not very tall. He had a clear demeanor, and his skin was as smooth as that of a girl. He looked at Zheng Zhan in confusion and asked, "Referee, isn't it time for the group round? Why have you not announced it?"

Zheng Zhan's mouth twitched, and three black lines drooped from his forehead. "What nonsense. Do you think that it's time for the group round? Since the initial elimination round, to the round-robin round, and now to the top eight, how can you not know the rules of the tournament? We've only had three individual elimination rounds. What group round is there to speak of?"

The captain of the Radiant Academy said, "However, after three individual elimination rounds, we have the right to ask for the group round!"

Zheng Zhan was so infuriated that he turned icy-cold as he stared at them harshly and said, "Did you win? Did you win? Shrek did not ask for the group round. What's wrong with your brains?"

“This...”

Everyone from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy suddenly discovered the core of this problem. Was this not so? Wang Qiu'er did not ask for the group round!

The captain of the Radiant Academy looked at Wang Qiu'er, who was using two milk bottles to replenish her strength, and shouted in a rather loud voice, “Are you playing us?”

Of course, he did not know that among the six of his teammates who heard his words, the first thought that entered their minds was “Play with me, play with me...”

Wang Qiu'er was stunned too. She was confused as well. The team from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy did not incite hate in her, and hence, she was much less ferocious towards them. Furthermore, the Unbreakable Douluo had been watching her closely, so she did not have the chance to use any devastating methods to decrease their overall will to battle.

While she did not achieve her objective, she did not experience too much depletion in her own strength, either. Who knew that her opponent would say something like this?

A cruel look appeared in Wang Qiu'er's eyes. She narrowed her eyes, and an icy-cold aura locked itself squarely on the captain.

The captain felt his body go cold. He cried out an absurd statement, “Don't be rash!” As he said that, he tried to hide behind the Unbreakable Douluo.

“This guy...”

There was amplifying equipment near the main podium, and thus everyone could hear what was said on stage. When he heard the captain's words, Prince Regent Xu Tianran's facial muscles twitched at an astounding speed.

This was too humiliating...

The Hallmaster of the Illustrious Virtue Hall had a solemn expression on his face. However, there was a hint of schadenfreude in his eyes.

“Captain, stop talking...” Lu Jun, who was next to the captain, touched him.

“Why are you touching me? Are you trying to take advantage of me?” The captain slapped him.

“Big Sister, I'd never dare to do such a thing!” Lu Jun almost cried. The other team members quickly walked off.

A girl? Wang Qiu'er was stunned too. The captain from the Radiant Academy was just like Wang Dong'er, a girl in guy's clothing!

“I'll go. Prepare yourselves. When I win, we'll take care of them together.” Lu Jun did not manage to hold her back as his captain walked onto the arena.

On the arena, the captain of the Radiant Academy walked toward Wang Qiu'er with big steps. As she walked, she appeared to be building up her aura.

Quickly, she arrived before Wang Qiu'er. She puffed out her chest, and then took a few steps back. Then, she said something that made Wang Qiu'er's killing intent break almost instantly.

"Why are yours so big?" The captain of the Radiant Academy had an angry look on her face. She was staring right at Wang Qiu'er's chest!

The captain was almost a whole head shorter than Wang Qiu'er. Wang Qiu'er's chest was at the level of her eyes.

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This was the first time Wang Qiu'er's expression had changed since the start of the competition. As her opponent's question was too sudden and random, she blushed instantly.

Both she and Wang Dong'er had the same, divinely beautiful face. Now that her face turned red, she looked as gorgeous as a peony.

"Do you want to die?" Wang Qiu'er swung her Golden Dragon Spear out instantly. While the captain of the Radiant City Academy might be a girl, she behaved like a hooligan!

However, while this captain might seem overboard, her reaction was not slow. She leapt back and dodged her spear. She did not retaliate, but instead turned to the Unbreakable Douluo and said, "Referee, she attacked me before the competition started."

Who dares to say she's dumb? At this crucial moment, she was smarter than anyone else. Zheng Zhan instantly appeared between the two of them. He looked at Wang Qiu'er and said seriously, "I'll warn you once. If you break the rules again, I'll disqualify you."

The captain of the Radiant Academy team smiled gleefully. However, Zheng Zhan quickly turned to her and said seriously, "Watch your words. You're representing Radiant City. If you offend your opponent with your words once more, I'll disqualify you too."

The captain of the Radiant Academy team's mouth twitched as she said, "I'm only stating a fact. Let's start, let's start. Just let me beat her."

"Report your names," said Zheng Zhan with an ugly expression.

"Shrek, Wang Qiu'er."

"Radiant Academy, Xu Tianzhen."

When she heard this name, Wang Qiu'er could not help but stifle a smile. She almost laughed. This person is really as her name goes. She's so dumb and 'tianzhen' (na?ve).

"Both sides, step back," Zheng Zhan shouted out.

"I'm awesome, you're finished." Xu Tianzhen waved her not-so-big fist at Wang Qiu'er. Only then did she turn to walk to the edge of the arena.

Wang Qiu'er completely ignored Xu Tianzhen. She gripped her Golden Dragon Spear and walked to her own side. That short intermission had helped her regain much of her soul power.

Wang Qiu'er's fighting style was unlike that of most soul masters. She battled with her as the center of it all. To be precise, she fought with an unprecedented will and an indomitable spirit. She used her innate potential. The stronger her opponent, the more she could tap into her potential, and the stronger she would become. This was why she was terrifying.

She always looked down on her opponent. This was her plan. Her arrogance came from her bones.

"Begin!"

"Swoosh!" An ear-splitting sound, as if space itself was being split apart, could be heard. The Golden Dragon Spear zoomed toward Xu Tianzhen, who was about 100 meters away, like a bolt of electricity. This was her most powerful response to what Xu Tianzhen had said.

However, Xu Tianzhen, who was in combat mode, changed too.

She placed her hands together in front of her face, raised her arms, and while interlocking her fingers, made a motion as if she were lifting the very sky. Her not-very-big chest appeared bigger because of his motion too.

A piercing ray of red light shot out from her body. In the center of her skyward palms, a reddish-orange ball of light appeared.

Two yellow, two purple, and two black soul rings, the perfect combination, rose from underneath her feet. Her third soul ring instantly started to shine. A ray of reddish-orange light shot out and struck the lightning-like Golden Dragon Spear.

Boom!

A huge explosion went off. Struck by the reddish-orange light, the gold light around the Golden Dragon Spear started to fade, and its speed slowed significantly. However, it continued on its way toward its target.

The first soul ring around Xu Tianzhen started to shine too. A reddish-orange halo appeared underneath her feet, and the ray of reddish-orange light above her head started to sink down into the ground. Then, her body suddenly disappeared. When she re-appeared, she was standing where the earlier ray of light had shone. Like this, she was able to dodge the Golden Dragon Spear, appearing behind it!

Wang Qiu'er took a step forward as she stomped on the ground. Her entire body rose up into the air as she charged toward Xu Tianzhen.

After she dodged the Golden Dragon Spear, the light in Xu Tianzhen's eyes became extremely clear. From her palms, ten thousand rays of light shot into the reddish-orange ball of light in the air, turning the entire arena into a bright, golden-red world.

Wang Qiu'er suddenly felt disoriented. Under the powerful light, she lost her target.

Below the arena, He Caitou suddenly opened his mouth and said, "This is a descendant of the Sunmoon, the possessor of the Sun. The captain of the Radiant Academy is from the main branch of the Sun Moon Empire's imperial family."

“Eh?” The stage was covered in golden-red light. One could barely see clearly. Everyone from the Tang Sect looked at him simultaneously in shock.

He Caitou felt out of place. He turned to see if anyone else was looking at him before saying in a low voice, “Members of the imperial family of the Sun Moon Empire have a powerful type of martial soul. This was one of the reasons why they could ascend the throne. The Sun martial soul is possessed only by the direct descendants of this bloodline. The power of the sun is extremely strong and intense. It is the top fire-type martial soul. While it isn’t an Ultimate Strength Martial Soul, it’s not too far off. Furthermore, it can tap into the power of the sun to strengthen the owner. Compared to elder sister’s Moon, it is superior.”

Evidently, just as He Caitou was doing his analysis, everyone else noticed that as the reddish-gold light on the arena grew stronger, the light from the sun around became weaker. Only the light that shone down on the arena seemed stronger. This created an odd spectacle. It was as if a light pillar about a hundred meters wide had descended from the sky and landed on the arena.

“She used her third soul skill first, Divine Sunlight. Then, she used her first soul skill, Inverse Sun. At the same time, she should have used her fifth soul skill, Lofty Lightrays. Wang Qiu’er is up against a strong foe.”

Up on the arena, Wang Qiu’er, who was in the middle of it all, could feel it best. As the entire arena was basked in the powerful reddish-gold light, she knew her vision was affected. All she could see before her was a patch of gold. She couldn’t even sense Xu Tianzhen’s location.

Furthermore, the temperature of the arena rose continually because of this golden-red light. It was like lava from the early days of the Earth. The heat was roasting her body.

At this moment, what shocked Wang Qiu’er was the fact that she was not thinking about how she should subdue her enemy. Instead, she wished she had Huo Yuhao’s Ultimate Ice armor on her. With that, she would not need to fear the heat of the sun.

Wang Qiu’er waved her right hand and instantly retrieved her Golden Dragon Spear. She stood in her original position and closed her eyes.

Golden scales soon enveloped her entire body. A golden dragon swirled around her protectively, and a layer of golden fog soon rose from her body. Like a statue, she stood in the center of the arena without moving.

When he saw the vast amount of gold and red, Huo Yuhao could not help but frown. At this time, he couldn’t help Wang Qiu’er anymore. Unlike last time, he hadn’t hidden himself in advance. Furthermore, he did not think that Wang Qiu’er would admit defeat. Most importantly, he had a match in the afternoon too; if he overexerted himself, what could he do for the Tang Sect later?

While he could forcibly use Spiritual Detection to penetrate the protective barrier and help Wang Qiu’er, he did not know how draining it would be. Hence, he hesitated.

Faced with Wang Qiu’er’s inaction, Xu Tianzhen was perplexed. Of course, she could sense Wang Qiu’er’s location, but she did not dare to act without caution. Wang Qiu’er stood there like a statue, but

she was also like a volcano that could blow up at any moment. Once she did, she would strike with devastating force.

Frankly speaking, Xu Tianzhen was an anomaly in Radiant City. Her unique aspect lay in the fact that she was actually a soul master, not a soul engineer. After all, how could someone like her, who possessed the powerful Sun martial soul, not cultivate? With this option available, no one would willingly be a soul engineer.

Xu Tianzhen had entered the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy as a special exception. While she knew how to use soul tools, she preferred to use her martial soul.

Xu Tianzhen did not move easily. On the arena, everything seemed to have been silenced by the reddish-gold light.

Why was Xu Tianzhen not in a rush? Her Lofty Lightrays was a powerful domain-type attack. This attack not only burned its target by increasing the temperature, but it actually also harnessed the power of the sun in the sky. As time passed, it would absorb even more power from the sun. Not only could it raise the temperature in her domain, but she could also accumulate enough of it to attack explosively. The power from it would be devastating. Hence, she was likewise in no rush.

The person who was truly caught in a rut was the referee, the Unbreakable Douluo Zheng Zhan.

As the referee, he had to observe the two sides as they fought in the arena. At the right moment, he had to declare the competition to be over, and announce a winner. Normally, he would not be struck by any attacks himself. However, faced with this domain-type soul skill, there was nowhere he could run! While the Lofty Lightrays were not actually 'lofty', they were still relatively tall. At that height, how could he judge what was going on down there? Furthermore, he couldn't forcibly resist the suppression from the domain-type soul skill. If not, Xu Tianzhen would be affected. Helpless, this powerful Class 9 soul engineer could only bear the effects of the domain-type attack. With his astounding cultivation, he would not be injured, but it was not a good feeling to be roasted alive, either!

Everyone, both on the arena and off it, was tense. The team from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy stood up to watch the round. They knew that if Xu Tianzhen lost, they would truly be finished.

[Chapter 317.1: Baptism of the Sun, the Golden Dragon Lady](#)

Reddish-yellow light shone on the arena of the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament. It had been there for more than a minute now.

No one could tell what was going on in the arena because of the light, but dark-red molten metal flowed down the inside of the protective barrier, and the intense heat caused many waves to form on it.

If even the metal was melting, one could tell how terrifying the temperature in the arena was.

Huo Yuhao did not help Wang Qiu'er in the end. He believed in her abilities. At the same time, he did so for the Tang Sect. He was a member of the Tang Sect, and while the glory of Shrek was important, he was the main control-type soul master of the Tang Sect as well. If he could not take part in the top eight fight at full strength, what if his teammates became injured? After entering the top eight, any mistake might cost them the entire competition. Even if Wang Qiu'er lost, she still had other teammates.

All the best, Qiu'er. Huo Yuhao clenched his right fist unconsciously.

Suddenly, at this moment, the scene in the arena started to change. The intense reddish-gold light began to contract at an astounding pace.

Everyone could now see that the ground of the arena was heated completely red. The light, that was slowly receding to a single spot, became more and more mysterious. It started to twist and turn intensely, forming shapes like water ripples.

This is...

Xu Tianzhen's form could be seen. Both her palms reached out into the sky, and she held a small sun. However, the sun had turned dark red.

On her body, the light from her sixth soul ring shone radiantly. The jet-black soul ring appeared to have dyed the sun, even turning it darker.

"This is Sun's Gaze. Her sixth soul skill is actually Sun's Gaze. Wang Qiu'er is in danger," He Caitou blurted out.

Without needing his explanation, Huo Yuhao could clearly see the purpose of Sun's Gaze. It gathered the energy of the sun, compressed it, and concentrated it. The reddish-gold light was concentrated onto one point as if it were flowing through a funnel. Without a doubt, that was where Wang Qiu'er was standing.

Indeed, this was a classic case whereby the spectators would have a better understanding of what was going on compared to the person who was directly involved. Wang Qiu'er could not see what was going on. All she could feel was the temperature around her rising steadily. When all the light had been concentrated at that point, Xu Tianzhen would be able to unleash a devastating attack.

Sun's Gaze was an extremely powerful attack. However, The conditions for gaining it were extremely difficult. One had to locate a soul beast called the Sun Bug and find the king of a colony of Sun Bugs. Only then could one obtain this soul skill. The place where the Sun Bugs could be found was as dangerous as the Core Regions of the Great Star Dou Forest.

Finding the king of the Sun Bugs wasn't something that could be done within a few hours. One could only imagine the difficulty Xu Tianzhen had to go through to obtain this soul skill. However, Sun's Gaze was also an attack with many abilities.

It could be combined with the many other soul skills of her Sun martial soul, such as Lofty Lightrays and Divine Sunlight. Furthermore, its offensive power was incredible. For someone who possessed a martial soul like hers, it was a godly move.

Tapping into the Sun's Gaze ability to be combined with other attacks, Xu Tianzhen had been preparing this attack for a very long time. When she finally unleashed it, it would be as strong as a full-strength attack from a seven-ringed Soul Sage. It was capable of melting metal, and was almost as hot as Ultimate Fire.

No, I must tell Qiu'er. The gaze in Huo Yuhao's eyes concentrated, and a golden light shone from his pupils.

Just when he was about to intervene and inform Wang Qiu'er through Spiritual Detection, an odd scene appeared.

The rapidly shrinking sunlight suddenly stopped. Then, the clear roar of a dragon could be heard.

A cold smile formed around the corners of Xu Tianzhen's mouth. It's too late now. My Lofty Lightrays and Sun's Gaze have locked onto you. Right now, after the size of the domain has been reduced, you will be burned by fire from the sun. Even a Soul Sage cannot escape. Aren't you waiting for your chance? Now, let's see what tricks you have. Even with your Instant Teleportation, can you really escape the fire of the sun?

A cold look flashed across Xu Tianzhen's eyes. Was she really as naive and dumb as she looked? Only she knew the answer to that question.

Indeed, the increasingly mysterious light paused for a short while. Then, it started to retract inward and soon, it was about to concentrate on a single point.

Huo Yuhao's eyes were closed, and his shapeless spiritual power penetrated the protective barrier. His spiritual power was being depleted at an astounding rate.

However, the moment his spiritual power entered the arena, he immediately opened his eyes. The golden light in his eyes faded, and a look of shock crossed his face.

The light was finally concentrated onto a single point. Wang Qiu'er's slender frame could be seen.

"I told you, go and die!" Xu Tianzhen shouted intensely. It was as if she had already seen Wang Qiu'er's body melting and exploding under Sun's Gaze.

After they lost Wang Qiu'er, she did not believe that the team from Shrek could threaten her anymore.

"There's no need to hide, I won't kill you."

From Xu Tianzhen's perspective, Wang Qiu'er, who should have no way of resisting, lifted her right hand. Her long Golden Dragon Spear pointed straight into the sky. All of the concentrated sunlight was congregated around her body.

Explode? No. Not a single sound could be heard.

Then, an unbelievably bright light started to shine.

It was not as eye-piercing as before. Instead, it was dazzling and radiant. Wang Qiu'er's clothes were gone. However, she currently had another layer of golden marble on her that was extremely eye-catching. A terrifying aura could be felt from her body, and her powdery-blue hair flew behind her.

She was naturally beautiful, but at this moment, clad in the golden marble armor, she looked even more regal and mysterious. The terrifying aura made even Zheng Zhan, the Unbreakable Douluo, inhale.

Xu Tianzhen looked at the scene before her in shock. She could not believe what she was seeing. She had deliberately planned to trap her opponent, and then unleash her most powerful soul skill. However, in the end, the power of her attack was gone. On the other hand, her opponent shone so brightly, like a reborn phoenix.

What was going on?

"I know," said Huo Yuhao.

Just now, when his spiritual power penetrated the protective barrier, he could immediately sense Wang Qiu'er's aura increasing rapidly. Hence, he did not decide to continue assisting her with Spiritual Detection.

Now, as he looked at Wang Qiu'er, he understood what was going on.

"Teacher previously mentioned that the Dragon God bathed in Sunmoon Essence, which then created the Golden Dragon and the Silver Dragon. The Golden Dragon inherited the Brilliance of the Sun, which eventually became an ultimate power. The Silver Dragon absorbed the Brilliance of the Moon, which eventually became multi-elemental. The Golden Dragon's power came from the Brilliance of the Sun, which was also the source of the sun's power. Hence, how could she be scared of fire from the sun? Xu Tianzhen's martial soul is the Sun, which is the best complement for her. This has allowed her own power to increase. In my opinion, not only has Qiu'er regained all her strength, but her power is now also at an unprecedented peak. Her overall soul power may even have increased."

The teacher Huo Yuhao had mentioned naturally referred to Elder Mu. Only Elder Mu had such a wide range of knowledge. No one knew if the Dragon God existed. However, the history of the continent had many records of the Golden Dragon and Silver Dragon.

Trying to defeat the Golden Dragon with the power of the sun was like pouring oil on fire.

Bei Bei smiled and said, "Knowledge is power!"

Wang Qiu'er gripped her Golden Dragon Spear and walked toward Xu Tianzhen. Her feet, covered with golden marble, strode quickly over the surface of the ground, which had been almost completely melted into a metallic puddle. Yet, she showed no sign of discomfort.

When Xu Tianzhen finally reacted, the small sun in her palm shone with light. Another Divine Sunlight landed on Wang Qiu'er.

Wang Qiu'er had no intention of dodging. The reddish-gold light spread all over her golden armor. All it did was make it even glossier. How could it hurt her?

"You, you, you..."

Wang Qiu'er said plainly, "I won't kill you, and I must thank you for further refining the power in my blood. My martial soul is the Golden Dragon, and it has only been purified at this point. My soul power increased by a level too. If you want to continue increasing my soul power, you can continue attacking me. Thanks."

Xu Tianzhen's face changed. At that moment, she realized the curious predicament she was in. Her own martial soul would further strengthen her opponent's martial soul. Furthermore, it was a one-way street. When her attack landed on her opponent, it was like feeding her a tonic!

Oh shit!

The light from the sun went out. Xu Tianzhen looked seriously at Wang Qiu'er. Many different expressions fluttered across her face.

At this moment, neither side was attacking. The Unbreakable Douluo could not declare that the round had ended. However, everyone could tell that this peculiar round had indeed ended.

"Ahh... I yield," Xu Tianzhen said with her head bowed.

Wang Qiu'er said plainly, "You should have realized that none of you have any chance anymore. For the individual elimination round, in my current condition, I can even defeat a Soul Sage."

"Yes." Xu Tianzhen suddenly lifted her head. Her eyes brimmed with regret. "Wang Qiu'er."

"Yes?" As her cultivation and blood had both been refined and strengthened, Wang Qiu'er was in an extremely good mood. She had also become more patient.

"If only you were a guy! I'd do everything I could to chase after you and become your girl," Xu Tianzhen cried out as she clenched her fists.

Chapter 317.2: Baptism of the Sun, the Golden Dragon Lady

The look of excitement on Wang Qiu'er's face froze. The Unbreakable Douluo, who was about to announce the result of the competition, stumbled and almost fell into the liquid-hot metallic puddle that was the current arena floor. The students from the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy all covered their faces. Lu Jun bent over. He did not dare to look at his weird captain.

Xu Tianzhen quickly stood upright and looked at Zheng Zhan, who looked back at her as if she were an alien, and said, "I concede defeat. Our team concedes defeat. We won't fight anymore." With that, she turned and walked off the arena.

Just when everyone breathed out in relief, Xu Tianzhen suddenly stopped, turned back to look at Wang Qiu'er, and said, "Wang Qiu'er, are you sure you aren't a guy in disguise?"

Wang Qiu'er gripped her Golden Dragon Spear tightly and said darkly, "I realize my decision to not kill you was a mistake!"

"Bye!" Xu Tianzhen said as she dashed off without hesitation. She ran, leapt, somersaulted in mid-air, and very quickly got off the arena stage.

The first round of the top eight round ended in such a comical fashion. After Wang Qiu'er left the arena, she waved at her teammates, and then disappeared instantly. After all, the armor formed from the fire of the sun could not last for long. She had nothing on underneath the armor. Furthermore, she wished to absorb everything she had gained today to preserve the increase in her own power.

Shrek Academy became the first team to enter the top four.

The next round in the first half was between the Proudword Sect and the Heavenly Dragon Sect. They stood up and walked to the waiting zone while looking at each other. The enmity between the two teams did not appear to be very strong. Instead, they both shared similar sentiments in their minds.

Wang Qiu'er is too powerful.

At first, as the average strength of Shrek Academy was not that strong, the few powerful sects did not pay much attention to them, until they witnessed their match against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy. The performance of Shrek Academy was glorious beyond words. Even though the team from Shrek was a 'one-woman team', that one woman in their team was too strong!

As they watched Wang Qiu'er leave, even the powerful evil soul masters from the Holy Ghost Sect looked wary.

Just now, an attack that was more powerful than a Soul Sage could muster served only to beautify her outfit. Wang Qiu'er, who was already the most powerful soul master in this tournament, had become even stronger. Anyone from the other six teams might meet her! How could they not worry?

Among the six teams, only the Tang Sect appeared to be at ease.

As the first round for the morning ended with the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy admitting defeat, the tournament was able to move on pretty quickly.

The Proudword Sect and the Heavenly Dragon Sect entered the waiting zone. They were told that they had a while to prepare. The arena had to be cleared and maintained.

Time was needed for the melted stage top to cool down. Furthermore, the dripping metal had affected the protective barrier, which also needed to be fine-tuned..

On the main podium...

Ju Zi whispered softly in Xu Tianran's ears. "Your Highness, Xu Tianzhen and you are-?"

She had seen Xu Tianran use his powers before. Hence, she knew about the hereditary martial soul of the Sun Moon Empire's imperial family.

Xu Tianran's face had a weird look as he said, "That was my rebellious sister. That girl doesn't listen to anyone. Father treated her too kindly..."

Ju Zi opened her eyes in shock and said, "She's a princess? This..."

Xu Tianran naturally understood what she meant as he smiled bitterly and said, "That's right, she's my brutish, rebellious, and carefree younger sister. She's also the only princess in the main branch of the imperial family. When she was born, she was extremely playful and cute. Hence, father named her Tianzhen, and she is known as Princess Tianzhen. However, who would have expected then that this girl could create so much trouble for the entire imperial family? She stole makeup from the concubines, demolished father's rest palace, and even burned the main pavilion down. When she finally grew up, father wanted to send her to study at the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, but she did not want to go. Instead, she wanted to study at Shrek Academy. You should know that our relationship with Shrek Academy has never been good. While she's naughty, she's also father's favorite, and my brothers and I all like her. Naturally, we wouldn't let her take such a risk. For this, father blew up at her for the first time, and grounded her for a while. After her grounding, she still chose not to go to the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, as she was still rebellious. Instead, she decided to go to the Radiant

City Soul Engineering Academy. Speaking of it, in terms of cultivation, Princess Tianzhen is the best of all my siblings. It was quite a feat for her to enter the top eight. However, she's too embarrassing. Luckily for me, she did not mention that she was a princess. If not, I would really be humiliated..."

Ju Zi smiled and said, "Princess Tianzhen is so adorable. This isn't a bad thing! I like her direct and carefree personality. She doesn't seem as tired as you, Your Highness."

Xu Tianran laughed bitterly and said, "Exactly. While my brothers and I fight among ourselves, we all like her very much. The more we spoil her, the more unrestrained her behavior becomes. There's no way around it. She has to return to the palace after she graduates. As her sister-in-law, please guide her well. If she can be just half as smart and obedient as you, I wouldn't have to worry so much. I don't know what trouble she'll cause next. Also, if you can, help me scout for exceptional talents from the younger generation in Radiant City. Help me find a good husband for her, and I'll be more at ease."

Ju Zi smiled and nodded in agreement. She could tell that while Xu Tianran tried to make his situation sound helpless, he cared a great deal for Princess Tianzhen...

In the resting area...

Bei Bei said to Huo Yuhao in a low voice, "Yuhao, after being in this competition, I realize your suggestion for the academy was right."

Huo Yuhao was stunned, but quickly understood what he meant. "Elder brother, do you mean the combination of soul tools and soul masters?"

Bei Bei nodded.

"Over the past few years, as the Sun Moon Empire is developing their soul tools rapidly, Shrek has been in an increasingly disadvantageous position. However, ever since ancestor decided to develop soul tools, I realize that we are finally on the right path. No wonder the Sun Moon Empire devotes so much energy to soul tools. Soul engineers can actually be so strong. However, they don't have enough talented people to become soul masters! On the other hand, our academy does. In this aspect, the original three countries of the Douluo Continent are much stronger than the Sun Moon Empire.

"Every soul master and martial soul has its unique advantages. At the same time, they have their own weaknesses too. With the presence of soul tools, they'll be able to rectify these weaknesses. Furthermore, when soul masters and soul tools work closely together, they'll be able to increase their overall fighting strength.

"Your Ultimate Soldier Plan has succeeded. I feel that after you recover, you'll undergo a transformation. Look, other than the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy, which has been eliminated, the other teams that entered the top eight were all soul master sects. Also, many of them know how to wield soul tools. Everyone can see this trend!"

Huo Yuhao chuckled and said, "Elder brother, the Tang Sect isn't weak in terms of our soul tools, either. When we get back, we should get Elder Xuan to make an appropriate soul tool for each of us. In fact, the main reason why the Sun Moon Empire can beat the original three countries on the Douluo Continent with soul tools is because of the disparity in strength at a high level.

“In terms of individual battling strength, a Class 9 soul engineer cannot match up against a nine-ringed Titled Douluo. However, on the battlefield, the situation is different. The destructive power a Class 9 soul engineer can bring to the battlefield far exceeds that of a nine-ringed Titled Douluo. Furthermore, there are many possibilities for soul tools. Hence, the Titled Douluo does not have the overall advantage over a Class 9 soul engineer. Shrek Academy, and the former three countries, may be developing soul tools, but we started off late and in terms of high-end soul tools, the Sun Moon Empire is far ahead of us. If we want to catch up, we will need time!

“It’s not hard for each country to realize the potent combination of soul masters and soul tools. Like Shrek, if that’s our only objective, there’s no way we can beat a Class 9 soul engineer. The same applies to the Tang Sect! No one knows how many Class 9 soul tools the Sun Moon Empire has accumulated over all these years. While we can’t ascertain their number, it’s certain that the strength of just one can eliminate an entire army. That is extremely scary!

“Hence, if we want to resist the Sun Moon Empire, we will have to delay them as much as possible for our own research and development to catch up. After all, in terms of Titled Douluo, the original three countries of the continent will always have an advantage, even if the Sun Moon Empire has the Holy Ghost Church.”

Bei Bei nodded and said, “You’re right. However, the Sun Moon Empire is on the verge of striking. I feel that once the Crown Prince ascends the throne, he’ll start a full-scale war. Time waits for no man!”

Huo Yuhao sighed and said, “That isn’t something we can decide. The strength of an individual is too small.”

Bei Bei said, “If war really does happen, what will you do?”

Huo Yuhao said without hesitation, “I’ll enlist in the Star Luo Empire’s army.”

“Oh?” Bei Bei could see that Huo Yuhao had evidently planned for this. On his other side, Wang Dong’er looked at Huo Yuhao in surprise. She had never heard him mention this before.

Huo Yuhao said, “After my body recovers, and I achieve some academic success, I have to take care of things at home.”

Wang Dong’er spoke up suddenly, “You’re going to seek revenge?”

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Huo Yuhao shook his head and said, “I will have my revenge, but not now. As someone from the Star Luo Empire, no matter how much I hate the family, I have to serve my country. I’ll use my power to help my country resist its foreign foes. At the same time, I have to slowly progress to his position, and maybe even surpass it. Only like this can I force him to repent before my mother’s grave.”

Wang Dong’er sighed visibly and said, “Yuhao, you really have changed.”

Huo Yuhao chuckled and said, “I don’t hate the world as much I used to when I was young, right?”

Wang Dong’er nodded.

Huo Yuhao said, "Teacher once asked me, what's the goal of life? At that time, I replied 'revenge' without any hesitation. That was my desire. In other words, my hard work was primarily driven by a strong desire for revenge. However, teacher then asked me, 'What comes after revenge?' I couldn't answer him. At that time, I didn't know what I'd do after I got my revenge.

"Teacher then said, 'I don't expect you to go and save humanity, but I hope that you can be a good person. Since you have no goal for your future, let me give you this goal.'

"Then, confused, I asked teacher, 'What's the definition of a good person?'

"Teacher smiled, and told me, 'To make more people smile.'"

At this point, Huo Yuhao suddenly paused and frowned for a moment, before continuing. "If there's war, no one knows how many people will perish. No one knows how many people will become refugees. Hence, I hope that by taking part in the war, I'll be able to shorten it. Once the war ends, many people will smile happily. Of course, if possible, I hope that there will be no war to begin with. However, what I can do is still too limited."

Bei Bei was shocked by what Huo Yuhao had said. He had never expected his little brother to say such things.

Wang Dong'er was shocked too. She gripped Huo Yuhao's hand and said softly, "I want to be a good person, too. When you do all this, I'll always be by your side."

Bei Bei suddenly smiled. He placed his hand on Huo Yuhao's shoulder and said, "Earlier, I felt that the Tang Sect lacked an ideal or goal. However, I believe I have found it now. Thank you, Yuhao."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Nothing needed to be said. At this moment, the arena had been cleaned up, and the second round of the fight for the top eight was about to start.

First half, second round, Proudword Sect versus Heavenly Dragon Sect!

The Tang Sect was not very familiar with these two sects. At this stage, if anyone wanted to win, they had to use all their strength. Hence, this was the best time to observe their opponents, which is why they had arrived early. While Wang Qiu'er had left, along with the other female teammates, the rest of the team from Shrek Academy, such as Dai Huabing, Xie Xuanyue, Zhou Sichen, Cao Jinxuan, and a few others, stayed behind to watch and make preparations. The winner of this fight, be it the Proudword Sect or the Heavenly Dragon Sect, would be their opponent!

The competition was still being refereed by the Unbreakable Douluo and Class 9 soul engineer, Zheng Zhan.

The first people both sides sent out were both big, tall youths.

The competitor from the Proudword Sect wore tight-fitting green clothes. He was at least 1.8 meters tall, and while he had to be under twenty years old, he looked very mature. His shoulders were broad, and his arms exceptionally long. In particular, his hands were large, and his fingers were long and thick.

When they saw this person walking up on stage, Ji Juechen had the biggest reaction among everyone from the Tang Sect. A razor-sharp sword qi started rising from him. While it was momentary, it caught the attention of everyone from the Tang Sect.

Ji Juechen narrowed his eyes. There was a fanatical look in his eyes at this moment. He tapped lightly on the armrest of his seat.

Huo Yuhao and Jing Ziyang had seen this reaction from him often. It meant that his desire to fight was at its maximum, and he was itching to act. Evidently, the youth from the Proudword Sect had aroused this sentiment in him.

On the other side, a youth in tight-fitting red clothes appeared. He was also tall and strongly built, but he was slightly shorter than the youth from the Proudword Sect, yet appeared much firmer and broader. His hair, which looked as hard as metal, was orange-red and short.

Both of them were extremely powerful.

Thanks to Wang Qiu'er's stunning performance in the individual round, every team now sent their most powerful teammate out in the first round. If not, they would suffer like the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy and the Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy, and be at a disadvantage and lose their momentum. That was not a good thing.

Hence, even if the two of them were not the most powerful members of the Proudword Sect and the Heavenly Dragon Sect, they were not that far off.

"State your names."

"Proudword Sect, Wu Yifan."

"Heavenly Dragon Sect, Xing Yan."

The two youths stated their names, but they fixed their gazes firmly on one another. A powerful intent to fight could clearly be felt by both of them.

"Please retreat and prepare for the competition." While Zheng Zhan felt stifled in the previous round, it had ended, and he was now finally able to relax. At this moment, as he refereed a match between two comparatively normal sects, he appeared to be in a much better mood.

The two competitors retreated to their respective ends of the arena. As they turned to face each other, their eyes started to shine. A powerful and unbridled fighting intent was rising up!

"Begin!"

Right after Zheng Zhan said that, Xing Yan from the Heavenly Dragon Sect struck first. He took one step out and with a bang, his entire body shot forward like a cannon shell. In mid-air, two yellow, two purple, and two black soul rings appeared. He was an elite! Not only was he a six-ringed Soul Emperor, but he also had the ideal soul ring combination!

However, why did his fighting style look so familiar...

Everyone in the audience had the same thought in their mind... his fighting style seemed to resemble Wang Dong'er's. However, his explosive violent strength was slightly weaker than hers, not quite as terrifying and unstoppable. Even so, his overall style resembled hers quite closely. In mid-air, his first soul ring started to shine. A layer of thick, Scarlet Dragon scales enveloped his entire body instantly.

This was his martial soul, the Scarlet Dragon!

A deafening dragon roar rang from his mouth. Xing Yan's body doubled in size. His thick body was covered with dragon scales, including even his face. Evidently, he was not too far from becoming a seven-ringed Soul Sage, who could reveal his Martial Soul True Body!

On the other side, Wu Yifan was no ordinary person either. Faced with his charging opponent, he stepped out and positioned his index and middle fingers together. Then, he pointed forward with both fingers.

Instantly, a roar could be heard. A wide green sword appeared in mid-air.

Likewise, two yellow, two purple, and two black soul rings appeared. However, they did not appear on Wu Yifan's body, but instead, on his sword.

His first soul ring started to shine. The soul rings of normal soul masters would shine brightly when they unleashed their soul skills, the halo expanding outward or increasing in size. However, Wu Yifan's soul ring was different. The first soul ring shone on his green sword and started to contract, and was completely absorbed into his sword.

The green light on the sword flashed, and a ray of sword light shot out with an ear-splitting shriek as it pierced toward Xing Yan of the Heavenly Dragon Sect.

No wonder he was from the Proudword Sect! His martial soul was this sword!

Faced with this sudden sword qi, Xing Yan's face changed. In terms of explosive strength, he was not as powerful as Wang Qiu'er, the gold dragon girl, and so naturally was much slower. If Wang Qiu'er were the attacker, Wu Yifan could still use his sword qi, but by the time it reached her, Wang Qiu'er might already be in front of him. Right now, Xing Yan was still twenty meters away!

Faced with the incoming sword qi, Xing Yan's third soul ring started to shine. He made a circle with his hands, and an intense, dark-red light appeared on his dragon claws. It went straight for the sword qi.

Not only did he want to learn her battling style, but he also wanted to learn her indomitable force!

In the past few days, the Heavenly Dragon Sect had studied Wang Qiu'er's fighting style the most avidly. The reason was simple. The martial souls of all the disciples of the Heavenly Dragon Sect were dragons! Some dragon martial souls were weak, while others were strong. However, they had all inherited the haughty elegance of dragons!

When Wang Qiu'er fought, she demonstrated a haughty and elegant style which had captivated everyone from the Heavenly Dragon Sect. Hence, the students and teachers of the sect researched Wang Qiu'er's fighting style and studied its essence. Then, they taught it to their disciples!

Faced with an opponent attacking head-on, they would not dodge their opponent's attack. The benefit of this was not only in appearing powerful. Through the Heavenly Dragon Sect's careful analysis, this

was the best way for the two sides to come into contact in the shortest possible time. At the same time, they could also suppress their opponents in terms of aura. This was an excellent way to fight if you were a more powerful soul master!

Shhh! An ear-piercing sound could be heard. The green sword qi was shattered by Xing Yan's punch. However, he felt a pain shoot through his fist, and wounds could be seen on his scales.

It was not easy to resist! Not everyone could do this so simply...

Wu Yifan stepped forward after he released his sword qi. His strong right hand gripped the handle of the sword. The tips of his toes touched the floor, and then he leapt into the air. He now wielded his sword with both hands as he charged toward Xing Yan.

When he entered this sword-body fusion state, Wu Yifan's entire body appeared to be filled with an indescribable sharpness. A powerful aura expanded from him, the sword qi within it evident. A sword light three inches thick could be seen on his sword. The air in front of him was shattering, and at the tip of the sword, a black void appeared!

How powerful!

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Even though they did not clash, Xing Yan could clearly feel how sharp his opponent's blade was. His scales started to tremble slightly. An attack of that level should never be met head-on!

He lifted his body with great effort and his second soul ring started to shine. A pair of dragon wings expanded behind his back. They beat once and took him soaring into the air. At the same time, his fourth soul ring started to shine. The scales on his body immediately started to release a light that burned as hot as fire.

Xing Yan used his body in this attack, his Draconic Meteor, an extremely powerful attack and control-type soul skill. Draconic Meteor's offensive strength was extremely strong. When he activated it, it also tripled his defenses. The moment the attack hit the ground, it would cause a series of powerful chain explosions. With his current cultivation, the attack had a range of thirty meters!

As his dragon wings beat, the Scarlet Dragon unleashed Draconic Meteor once again. This was his signature move!

Coldly, Wu Yifan did not stop as he continued to drive his sword through the air. His feet touched the ground, and a pair of metallic wings opened behind his back. Light shone in all directions, and he left the ground. As he rose, he made a ninety-degree turn. A green light shone on his green sword, and his fifth soul ring started to flash.

A small but audible buzzing arose. The size of the huge green sword doubled, now about four meters long, as an eye-dazzling sword radiance shone forth.

Wu Yifan's martial soul was the Greensteel Sword. He was a Rank 63 assault-type Soul Emperor. This was his fifth soul skill, Divine Greensteel Sword. It was a rare tool martial soul skill that increased the power of the martial soul itself, like soul skills from beast martial souls.

The expanded Greensteel Sword doubled Wu Yifan's fighting abilities!

Xing Yan, who was using Draconic Meteor, instantly felt that something was amiss. He did not dare to crash down on the divine Divine Greensteel Sword! However, he had already unleashed his soul skill. It was too late to change direction. In terms of martial soul control, not everyone could compare with the freaks from Shrek Academy.

However, Xing Yan had his own plans. He continued to use Draconic Meteor, but he did not attack his opponent directly with it. Instead, he unleashed it downward, using the explosive speed of Draconic Meteor and his own incredible defenses as he tried to avoid being locked onto by the Divine Greensteel Sword.

In mid-air, Xing Yan stopped using Draconic Meteor. The red light faded, and he descended to the ground. The Divine Greensteel Sword, which was already in mid-air, did not give up so easily. It turned around and continued to pursue Xing Yan.

Do you think I'm scared of you? After this series of tactical humiliations, Xing Yan felt ashamed and perplexed. He turned around and roared magnificently. The scales on his body all stood erect, making him look like a huge porcupine. The light around the sixth soul ring on his body started to shine even brighter.

Just when everyone thought that he would use his most powerful soul skill to fight his opponent's Divine Greensteel Sword, cunning flashed across Xing Yan's eyes. He touched his back with his right hand, and suddenly, a soul cannon two meters long and thirty centimeters wide appeared. The mouth of the cannon faced the Divine Greensteel Sword, and balls of terrifying red light came exploding out of it!

With each explosion, the sixth soul ring on Xing Yan's body dimmed. This was how intensely his soul power was being depleted.

There was no way to change the Divine Greensteel Sword at this moment. It dove down at him at full strength, still shining with a blinding green light. In the blink of an eye, it crashed into the balls of red light.

Just like Bei Bei had said, only when a soul master used a soul tool could he maximize the strength of the soul tool.

Boom!

In mid-air, a deafening explosion rang out. The two types of light, green and red, combined in mid-air to form a huge dual-colored ball of light. Countless rays of light started to fly in all directions, and the protective barrier all around the stage glowed intensely.

A look of triumph crept across Xing Yan's mouth. No one knew the strength of this cannon better than he. This was the heaviest and most-draining Class 6 soul cannon. Each of its attacks was immensely powerful. Its name was the Gigant Bursting Cannon, and it rivaled the Gigant Lightning Cannon. In terms of control, the Gigant Bursting Cannon was not as powerful as the Gigant Lightning Cannon, but in terms of pure, explosive strength, it was superior!

Xing Yan's biggest weakness was close-combat. However, it was hard for him to attack his opponents from afar, too. The Gigant Bursting Cannon was made just for him!

Xing Yan believed that once the cannon hit its target, even if Wu Yifan remained undefeated, he would still be severely injured. At that moment, he prepared to unleash his full strength.

Underneath the arena, Ji Juechen, the sword fanatic, said suddenly, "The Heavenly Dragon Sect has lost." He did not control the sound of his voice. The many replacements for the Heavenly Dragon Sect who were in the resting zone shot langry looks at the Tang Sect.

However, at this moment, the situation in the arena changed.

An unassuming green ray of light descended from the heavens. It was emerald-green, clear, and sparkling vigorously. It dropped down as gently as a feather.

In the next moment, the dragon scales on Xing Yan's body turned green. Just when he wanted to unleash his martial soul, the soul rings around his body split open, as if they had been cloven by a sword, and his scales flew everywhere. Xing Yan was sent flying away by the terrible slash. A humongous wound stretched from his forehead all the way to his abdomen.

Had the referee, the Unbreakable Douluo, not intervened, Xing Yan would have been disemboweled.

Was he weak? Of course not. However, he was careless. With the cannon in hand, he made the mistake of underestimating his opponent. The smudge of green light was too insignificant. It was like residue from their clash. When he finally reacted, it was too late to block it.

The green light landed on the ground, and Wu Yifan emerged from it. His face was pale, and the sword in his hand had been reduced to only a meter in length. Green light rippled on it like waves on water.

This was the sixth soul skill of the Greensteel Sword, Shedding!

Wu Yifan's most powerful killing move was to use his sixth soul skill right when he was using his fifth soul skill, Divine Greensteel Sword. From the Divine Greensteel Sword, he could extract the true form of the sword and unleash its devastating power.

Even if Xing Yan were careful, there was no way he could have blocked that move during their clash. The only way he could have obtained victory was to fly away as far as he could after bombarding Wu Yifan.

Xing Yan's estimate was not wrong. When his cannon hit the Divine Greensteel Sword, Wu Yifan was able to escape with Shedding. However, he could not avoid getting hurt. If he had not had enough time to attack afterward, he would have used up even more soul power. If he had used both powerful skills and still not won, he might have lost the match.

Xing Yan lost this round not because of tactics, but because of his mindset. In fact, since the start of the tournament, they had underestimated the Proudword Sect. While they might be the second team from the small group round, they were extremely confident in their own abilities. In their eyes, their only opponent in this tournament was the Holy Ghost Church, the other sects were nothing to them. Xing Yan lost because of his mentality.

Xing Yan collapsed onto the arena. While the Unbreakable Douluo had blocked much of the sword qi, some of it still entered his body, and he was badly injured. Blood flowed from his wounds, and a green light flashed.

“The Proudsword Sect wins.”

The moment the protective barrier opened, a tall figure jumped onto the arena at the speed of lightning. Quickly, he arrived next to Xing Yan and lifted him up. He quickly sealed his meridians, and then injected blue soul power into his body to help resist the powerful, intrusive sword qi.

Wu Yifan, whose face was pale, did not dare to waste any more time. He quickly took out a milk bottle to replenish his soul power. This had not been an easy victory, and he had used all his strength. He had not expected the soul cannon!

After a short time, the new youth from the Heavenly Dragon Sect carried Xing Yan off the arena, before returning to the stage.

This time, Wu Yifan could clearly see that this youth was a good two meters tall. He could almost fit inside his opponent’s mountain-like body. The young man’s hair was short and needle-like as well, but deep blue in hue. His shirt had no sleeves, and his muscular arms looked like they had been sculpted from stone. His entire body emitted a terrifying aura.

“Are you the captain of the Proudsword Sect?” the tall youth asked as he walked up to the center of the arena. His expression was cold and emotionless.

“Yes,” replied Wu Yifan.

While he had won the first round, Wu Yifan was not happy. He was the most powerful member of the Proudsword Sect. While his sect was not ordinary, his guys fellow team members were all ranked between Ranks 55 and 59. He was the only Soul Emperor. They had been observing the Heavenly Dragon Sect. In the past, Xing Yan had occupied a dominant position on that team, and the young man before him had not appeared. However, Wu Yifan could clearly sense right now that this young man was stronger than Xing Yan!

Even though Xing Yan had been injured, and he might not be able to fight in the subsequent rounds, how much power was the Heavenly Dragon Sect hiding?

“Very good.” The young man from the Heavenly Dragon Sect did not say anything else. He walked to the center of the arena and indicated to the judge that he would be the second competitor from the Heavenly Dragon Sect!

In the resting zone...

“Elder brother, why do I feel an aura similar to yours from the Heavenly Dragon Sect competitor?” Huo Yuhao asked Bei Bei in a low voice.

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Bei Bei nodded slightly and said, “I can feel it too. I fear that his martial soul is similar to mine.”

“Heavenly Dragon Sect, Yu Tianlong.”

“Proudsword Sect, Wu Yifan.”

“Begin!”

With that one command by the Unbreakable Douluo, the second elimination round between the Proudsword Sect and the Heavenly Dragon Sect began.

Yu Tianlong did not fight like Wang Qiu'er, as Xing Yan had. Instead, he took big steps as he walked toward his opponent. He did not move quickly; his pace was only slightly faster than that of an ordinary person.

However, Wu Yifan, who was facing him, felt as if he were staring at a mountain, which was getting bigger with each step. It was a suffocating sensation.

In the previous battle, almost half of his soul power had been depleted. The attack from the soul cannon in particular had left him feeling slightly shell-shocked. Faced with this pressure, Wu Yifan did not rush to attack. His vast fighting experience helped to calm the terror in his heart. He got a grip and activated his soul power. Since his opponent was in no rush, he did not plan on rushing either. His martial soul, the Greensteel Sword, manifested in front of him. It quickly regained its initial form.

The distance between the two sides quickly shrank. Yu Tianlong lifted his right hand, and arcs of blue electricity started to spread across his body. Bluish-purple scales appeared, and his body grew as he advanced. With each step, his body would expand. When he reached the center of the arena, he was already two and a half meters tall, and his shoulders a meter and a half across. The terrifying but majestic scales on his arms were extremely thick, and arcs of bluish-purple electricity crackled around him. He like a human-shaped monster now, and even his eyes had turned bluish-purple.

“Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon?” Huo Yuhao asked as he turned to look at Bei Bei.

Bei Bei was closely watching Yu Tianlong up on the arena stage, and replied, “That’s right, this is the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon. Furthermore, this is a pure-blooded Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon.”

“Eh? Is it different from yours, elder brother?”

Bei Bei nodded and said, “While mine is also descended from the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon, it has undergone mutations. Those that are descended from ancestor Yu Xiaogang have already evolved into the Golden Holy Dragon. Much of the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon blood is lost. Hence, we don’t have the true Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul. Those with the pure Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon blood should be like him, extremely explosive and destructive.”

“How does it compare to the Golden Holy Dragon?” Huo Yuhao asked.

“We’ll only know after we fight,” Bei Bei replied with a smile.

When he heard this, Huo Yuhao came to his own conclusions. If Bei Bei’s assessment was as such, it only meant one thing... Yu Tianlong was almost as powerful as his elder brother! The Heavenly Dragon Sect was powerful, indeed!

As Yu Tianlong stopped his advance, beads of sweat started to form on Wu Yifan's forehead. He was not a sword fanatic like Ji Juechen. In his heart, he had normal human emotions, too. If it were Ji Juechen, even if his opponent was as powerful as a Titled Douluo, he would still move forward to attack.

This was not because of a disparity in power, but of will. This was also why Ji Juechen could find enlightenment of his own sword intent and domain at merely twentyish years of age!

At this moment, Ji Juechen, who had been watching Wu Yifan excitedly, closed his eyes. This was because he was too into swords, and hence his understanding of swords surpassed that of normal people. From the sword intent Wu Yifan was unleashing, Juechen could tell that Yifan's will to battle could not compare to before. This swordsman no longer piqued his interest.

Faced with his opponent's mountain-like body, the psychological pressure Wu Yifan could take reached its limit. He roared and leapt off the ground. Fusing his sword and body into one, he charged toward Yu Tianlong. A powerful sword intent could be sensed once more, but it was still weaker than before. He was being suppressed by his opponent's aura!

Yu Tianlong did not approach. Instead, he stopped, and contracted the muscles on his arm. His blue dragon claws clenched, and the electricity around his body started to retract.

A powerful sword light shot out from the green sword and appeared before Yu Tianlong.

The electricity, which was gone only a moment ago, now started to surge out from every part of Yu Tianlong's body. Instantly, it formed a ball of lightning as it blew the sword intent apart.

While Wu Yifan was suppressed, he was still the captain of the Proudword Sect. He did not lack fighting experience. He clearly understood that his chances of victory against this person were not high. The only chance he had was to use his explosive strength.

Hence, he had no intention of conserving energy as he deployed his powerful attacks almost immediately.

Green light started to expand, and his fifth soul ring started to shine. This was the powerful Divine Greensteel Sword again. The huge, green sword brimmed with a severe sword intent as he thrust it toward Yu Tianlong's chest. The huge sword, which seemed capable of cleaving the sky and earth open, helped Wu Yifan regain a bit of an advantage.

Yu Tianlong stood there, unmoving. In his eyes, there was a show of mirth.

He raised a pair of dragon claws and made a hugging motion before him. Instantly, a huge amount of electricity surged forth. Between his two arms, a huge ball of lightning was formed.

At this point, Huo Yuhao could not help but nod his head. In terms of control over thunder, Yu Tianlong surpassed even his elder brother. He indeed possessed a pure-blooded Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon!

When he realized that his opponent was not dodging, Wu Yifan's heart soared with delight. He chuckled coldly to himself as he thought, While the Proudword Sect is not good in many other aspects, we do specialize in piercing and overcoming thick armor. In a face-to-face attack, even if you can defeat me, you will pay a heavy price!

The green light instantly pierced the ball of lightning. At that moment, the light in the arena dimmed. Yu Tianlong still did not move. However, the tip of the green sword had penetrated his lightning sphere.

What a terrifying fighting style! If it could not be blocked, his body might be sliced in half by the Divine Greensteel Sword! At this distance, even the referee could not save him.

However, just as the tip of the Divine Greensteel Sword pierced through it, the Sword was unable to progress any further. Green light and lightning shone non-stop.

Wu Yifan, who was behind the Divine Greensteel Sword, revealed an expression of shock. He could clearly sense that what was coming at him from the tip of his sword was not a terrifying electric power, but instead waves of attacks. The electric energy actually felt like layers of silk eating away at his Divine Greensteel Sword. The sharp tip of the sword was like soft leather in the face of this tough defense.

Let's do it!

Wu Yifan did not have much time to think. His soul power was being drained rapidly as he used this high-level soul skill, and there was no way he could sustain it for long. His sixth soul ring started to shine, and his body suddenly flashed. He grabbed onto the green light and once again moved to escape.

Wu Yifan's body was bathed in light. At the same time, countless blueish-purple tendrils of electricity started to appear on the Divine Greensteel Sword. An explosion sounded in mid-air, and the sword qi scattered in all directions.

In just that one moment, Wu Yifan was a ray of green light, just like in the previous round. He floated toward his opponent's back. There was only this one chance for him...

Yu Tianlong appeared to not have discovered him. He continued to stand there without moving. Each of his dragon claws became charged with electricity as he slashed them through the air. Other than a string of electricity surrounding him, he appeared defenseless.

A chance!

Wu Yifan did not stop at all. He moved with his sword, and he had already retracted all of his energy. His last bit of soul power was concentrated on the tip of this sword as he pointed it straight at his opponent's back.

The emerald-green sword tip was instantly at Yu Tianlong's back. The Unbreakable Douluo was hesitant. He could tell that Yu Tianlong was stronger. In this situation, should he intervene? If he intervened, Yu Tianlong would be deemed to have lost.

Just as he was deliberating this, he saw a cruel look in Yu Tianlong's eyes.

Oh shit. The Unbreakable Douluo's heart missed a beat as he charged toward the both of them.

Just as he was about to use Shedding and break away from the main body of his Divine Greensteel Sword, Wu Yifan felt his body move an inch.

It's a hit! Wu Yifan's heart leapt with joy. Soon, however, he discovered that something was amiss. His sword had pierced underneath Yu Tianlong's armpit. It did not actually hit him!

Yu Tianlong suddenly clamped his left arm tightly to his body, securing the blade of the sword between his arm and his body. Then, with a low draconic roar, a whip-like object that looked like a dragon tail appeared from his right leg. Lightning flashed at this moment and crept, via the Divine Greensteel Sword, into Wu Yifan's body.

Wu Yifan suddenly felt his body going numb. The terrifying lightning had already swallowed him whole. Under these circumstances, where could he hide?

Just as the leg was about to hit Wu Yifan, the Unbreakable Douluo appeared. He tapped Yu Tianlong's leg lightly with his right hand, before it made contact with Wu Yifan.

With a crunching impact, Wu Yifan flew into the distance. Blood spurted out from his body in mid-air as he flew backward and landed hard.

Yu Tianlong retracted his leg. He turned and gave Zheng Zhan a deadly stare. If not for Zheng Zhan's swat, he was confident of shattering Wu Yifan's internal organs!

Zheng Zhan glared back. "Boy, what's your problem? I can't alter the flow of the competition, but I can't let you kill, either!"

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Without a doubt, Wu Yifan would have died had he actually been hit by Yu Tianlong. Hence, Zheng Zhan did not completely take away Yu Tialong's power. The power of the kick was just enough to severely injure Wu Yifan to the point where he could no longer take part anymore, but it would not be fatal.

It was not easy for the Unbreakable Douluo to make this decision.

The anger in Yu Tianlong's eyes receded a bit. He nodded at the Unbreakable Douluo and said, "I've won."

"For the individual elimination round, second round, the Heavenly Dragon Sect wins."

After the end of this duel, the overall results were more or less fixed. In terms of overall strength, there was a big disparity between the Proudword Sect and the Heavenly Dragon Sect.

In the next few rounds, Yu Tianlong was able to use his immense power to defeat more three challengers consecutively. The opposing team completely lost their will to fight.

In the battle for the top eight, the Unbreakable Douluo did not interfere as much. Even if the other party might lose their fighting ability, he would not intervene. The only reason he intervened was to prevent death.

At this moment, there was no hope left for the Proudword Sect. Even though they were unwilling, they still conceded defeat. The Heavenly Dragon Sect was thus able to progress to the next round and become the second team to enter the top eight. In the semi-finals, it was likely that they would challenge the team from Shrek Academy, led by Wang Qiu'er.

At this point, the matches for the morning had ended. The subsequent two rounds for the top eight teams would be held in the afternoon.

Over in Shrek Academy's area, Dai Huabing, Cao Jinxuan, and the rest had ugly expressions on their faces as they left. The strength of their opponents was beyond their expectations, particularly Yu Tianlong. The strength he had displayed was comparable to Wang Qiu'er. Coupled with Xing Yan, who was also a six-ringed Soul Emperor, they were facing an uphill battle in the semi-finals!.

The Tang Sect also returned to the hotel. There was still some time until the afternoon rounds. It was extremely important for them to get some rest and strategize.

They decided to have an early lunch. Bei Bei gathered his teammates.

"Everyone saw the rounds in the morning. What do you think?" Bei Bei asked as he sat at the head of their table.

Xu Sanshi replied quickly, "The Heavenly Dragon Sect is no pushover! I think Yu Tianlong's Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul is more powerful than yours. Even if we went against them one-on-one, it would not be easy to win!"

Bei Bei nodded and said, "Yu Tianlong has inherited the pure-blooded Blue Lightning Thunder Dragon bloodline. There was no deviation or evolution, it was definitely pure. Ten thousand years ago, the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon was one of top six martial souls on the continent. This is not an easy opponent. Furthermore, the Heavenly Dragon Sect also has other powerful contenders. Their martial souls are all draconic, and hence, they will not be weak. It'll be a difficult fight for Shrek in the next round. They may not be able to defeat them with just the power of Wang Qiu'er. Anyone else? What other thoughts do you have on your minds?"

Surprisingly, Nan Qiuqiu, who had just joined the Tang Sect and appeared very demure, opened her mouth to speak.

"I think one's mindset in this competition is important, too. When Wu Yifan faced Yu Tianlong, he was not weak. However, he was under immense psychological pressure from his opponent. This shows that he had a very weak mentality. He should at least have been able to give Yu Tianlong some trouble, instead of losing so badly in the end."

Bei Bei smiled and nodded. He said, "Qiuqiu is right. One's mentality is important too. On this point, we have to admit that Wang Qiu'er does this better than any of us here. Honestly speaking, I've been waiting for the day when Wang Qiu'er would go up against someone like Yu Tianlong. I wonder what kind of match that'll be. Do you know, Yuhao?"

Huo Yuhao sighed and said, "Elder brother, brothers, and sisters, while I don't want to undermine everyone's confidence, there's something I feel that I must say. We are in trouble."

When everyone heard that, they were all shocked, including Bei Bei. They had no idea what Huo Yuhao was talking about.

Bei Bei nodded and said, "Tell us, no matter what the problem is, we have to face it together. You requested this meeting. It's not too late to come up with a counter-strategy."

Huo Yuhao said, "After the morning rounds, there are two judgments we can make. The Radiant City Soul Engineering Academy and the Proudword Sect do not contain hidden Body Sect members."

When they heard this analysis, they instantly understood what he meant. Instantly, their faces changed.

Huo Yuhao continued, "I carefully observed the Heavenly Dragon Sect. When Yu Tianlong went to fight, everyone on their team, regardless of whether they were on the main team or the reserves, all looked at him in admiration. This cannot be faked. Hence, we know the importance of Yu Tianlong to the Heavenly Dragon Sect. Furthermore, Yu Tianlong's Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul is not a body soul. This means that the most powerful contender from the Heavenly Dragon Sect has no link to the Body Sect. Hence, we can deduce that the Body Sect is not likely to be hidden there.

"Earlier, we analyzed the few teams that the Body Sect may have been hidden in. Now, we can deduce that the only possibilities are the Star Luo National Academy and the Snowdemon Sect. For the Star Luo National Academy, I've deduced that the possibility of them collaborating with the Body Sect is almost negligible. On the other hand, the Snowdemon Sect, which comes from the Heavenly Soul Empire, is much more likely to be in cahoots with the Body Sect. Today, I also noticed that at least six of their reserve members did not show much of a reaction when Yu Tianlong came up. In other words, they were not surprised at his strength. What does this mean? I'm afraid that we've gotten the short end of the stick this time."

At this point, everyone knew what he meant. The room turned silent instantly.

To describe their situation as 'the short end of the stick' was an understatement. What did it mean to meet the Body Sect? They were powerful enough to resist Shrek Academy. They also dared to attack the Illustrious Virtue Hall, and inflicted severe damage on them!

No one doubted the advantage of the Body Sect in terms of their martial souls. By coming to the Sun Moon Empire to compete, they demonstrated how confident they were.

Shrek's Seven Monsters had long suspected that the Holy Ghost Sect would appear in this competition. This was the plan the Sun Moon Empire had devised to take care of the Body Sect. Right now, they were about to get caught in it all.

Even if they were able to defeat the Body Sect, there was another more mysterious evil soul master group behind the Body Sect, the Holy Ghost Sect! So far, deaths had followed them wherever they went.

If they wanted to break out from this trap, it would be immensely difficult for the Tang Sect.

Huo Yuhao said in a low voice, "Don't be too demoralized, guys! While our opponents are strong, we aren't weak either! Elder brother can fight once again, and our Tang Sect has three six-ringed Soul Emperors. Three of us have twin martial souls. In this aspect, the Body Sect can't beat us. The Academy can match the Body Sect, and we now have the title of 'Shrek's Seven Monsters'. Are we supposed to fear them?"

Xu Sanshi nodded, and a strong will to fight appeared in his eyes. "That's right, Yuhao is right! Fuck the Body Sect! I'll fuck them all! I'll go first for the individual elimination round!"

Bei Bei gestured at him to tell him to calm down. "Be quiet. We can find out who the more powerful members of the Body Sect are beforehand, and prepare against them. Yuhao, tell us what you think, and the strategy you have in mind."

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "The Body Sect is undoubtedly powerful. It is impossible to beat them one-on-one. Even so, I feel that we should adopt Shrek's strategy. As long as one of us can win three individual elimination rounds, we can force them into the group round."

The biggest advantage the Tang Sect had was from Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection. With it, while the Tang Sect did not fight very often in the group round, they had yet to face any true opponents thus far. Furthermore, as Shrek's Seven Monsters had known each other for so many years, they all worked well together.

Bei Bei said, "Then, who do you think we should send first in the individual elimination round? We're facing the Body Sect, it's not likely we'll score three victories like Wang Qiu'er."

Huo Yuhao spoke up without hesitation, "I'll go first."

"You?" Bei Bei was shocked. Wang Dong'er, who was sitting next to him, glanced at him sharply.

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "There are some advantages to me going first. First, the opponent will not expect me to fight first. Second, I have a body soul too. In comparison, I understand them better than everyone else here. Third, while I'm immobile, I have many tricks up my sleeves. I'm confident of at least one victory. Recently, my spiritual power has improved as well.

"Most importantly, it won't affect everyone if I become a bit more drained during the individual elimination round. I direct the group round, and don't fight directly in it. In my current state, I can't fight at the front like everyone else. Spiritual Detection will only drain a bit of my spiritual power. I can assist everyone else, provide control and render assistance from behind. The group round won't be as taxing for me. Furthermore, I have..."

He softly said a few words, which made everyone smile.

He Caitou blinked, and a sly smile crept across his face. He nudged Huo Yuhao and chuckled, "Little brother, aren't you afraid of the Illustrious Virtue Hall coming after you?"

Chapter 319.1: Tang Sect vs Body Sect!

Huo Yuhao laughed and said, "Do you think they'll let us off even if we don't use it? The Sun Moon Empire must have some scheme in this tournament. There's one thing I'm certain of... they won't expose their scheme before the tournament ends. They'll watch their behavior up until that point."

Bei Bei nodded and said, "Alright, this will be the competing order in the individual elimination round. Yuhao is first, I'm second, Dong'er's third. If we fight until the fourth person, Sanshi will compete."

Xu Sanshi appeared very depressed as he said, "Why am I near the back?"

Bei Bei said, "You don't specialize in attacking. Furthermore, you are the core of our strategy in the team round. When that time comes, you'll be the one in charge of many strategies. How can we operate if you don't conserve your fighting strength? What you are going to do will be very dangerous."

Xu Sanshi nodded. "That's true. I'm always so important!"

Everyone turned away and acted like they didn't know him.

After this, they discussed some details of the tournament. An hour before the start of the tournament, they dispersed to their rooms to rest for a couple of hours.

The reason was simple: the first match of the afternoon was between the Star Luo National Academy and the Holy Ghost Sect. There was no need to watch this match, since the gap between both parties' abilities was too wide. The Star Luo National Academy didn't even stand a fighting chance. The second match of the afternoon was scheduled to start two hours after the first match. Even if the first match ended early, some buffer time was still needed.

It was actually very important to watch the Holy Ghost Church compete. However, it was more crucial for the Tang Sect to win this round. If they couldn't beat the Snowdemon Sect, they didn't need to bother with the rest of the tournament anymore. They had to keep themselves in their best states.

Na Na, Nan Qiuqiu, Jing Ziyang, and Ji Juechen all proceeded to the tournament venue first. Very soon, Na Na returned with news that the Star Luo National Academy had only put up slight resistance for show before they announced their forfeiture. The gap in their abilities was too huge. Princess Jiujiu didn't want the outstanding young talents of the Star Luo Empire to perish in this tournament. As there was no way they could win, it was better to lose without suffering any casualties.

The Tang Sect only arrived ten minutes before their match. Everyone found this very strange. Aren't they concerned at all? This shouldn't happen!

After Huo Yuhao entered the resting area, Princess Jiujiu took the initiative to welcome him.

"We've lost. Let's see how you'll fare." Princess Jiujiu smiled at Huo Yuhao and Bei Bei as she greeted them.

Huo Yuhao asked, "Your Highness, you seem to be in good spirits."

Princess Jiujiu snorted and replied, "So what if I'm in good spirits? Can it decide the outcome of the tournament? It's better if the tournament ends earlier for us. We are going to return tomorrow morning. Don't forget our agreement."

She sounded a little flirtatious here. Wang Dong'er couldn't help but raise her brows when she saw this.

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "I won't forget that. It is my honor to serve Your Highness."

Princess Jiujiu bent her waist and her lips reached Huo Yuhao's ears before whispering something. After that, she straightened up and said, "Alright, I wish you success in the tournament. We'll watch this match before leaving."

Huo Yuhao didn't make a sound. However, he appeared very surprised. Princess Jiujiu's voice was very soft. Only he knew what she said.

Wang Dong'er couldn't help but pinch Huo Yuhao as they were in the resting area, "Confess! I didn't know you are actually so popular with the ladies. Even the princess is interested in you!"

Huo Yuhao looked at her grinning face and knew that she didn't believe Princess Jiujiu had anything to do with him. He couldn't help but laugh. "Yes! To be fancied by Her Highness, it shows how handsome and suave your husband is!"

"Such thick skin!" Wang Dong'er made a clown face at him. "What did she say to you? So mysterious!"

Huo Yuhao softly said something. Everyone from the Tang Sect became very stunned after this.

Wang Dong'er even said, "How did it turn out this way? We are really..."

"Let's take this one step at a time. We should prepare to enter the waiting area." Huo Yuhao appeared very calm right now.

Bei Bei patted his shoulder and said, "Little junior, you must remember not to force anything."

"I will remember. Don't worry, eldest senior." Huo Yuhao nodded.

At this stage of the tournament, there wasn't any need for anyone to hide their abilities anymore. Shrek's Seven Monsters finally revealed their strengths.

On the other side, everyone from the Snowdemon Sect had already made their way to the waiting area.

Just like Huo Yuhao had expected, most of the main team members from the Snowdemon Sect in the previous few rounds, including Mu Xue, didn't move at all. Most of the people who stood up were substitutes who had never competed before.

The only familiar face to Huo Yuhao was the person at the back of the Snowdemon Sect's team. Her hair was tied in a braid, and she appeared very amicable and gentle. She was Princess Wei Na.

Yes, Mu Xue wasn't going to compete, but Wei Na was going to. This signified many things. Before this, Princess Jiujiu had whispered this to Huo Yuhao – Be careful of Wei Na. She's not simple.

Even though they were just eight simple words, Wei Na's appearance seemed to support Princess Jiujiu's words. Huo Yuhao became more cautious.

Three out of the four semifinalists had been decided. Team Shrek, Team Heavenly Dragon, and Team Holy Ghost were the three current semifinalists. The last semifinalist would be decided after this match. As the previous three quarterfinal matches seemed to be very one-sided, the excitement died down, and the spectators had a lot of hope for the last quarterfinal match.

Wei Na seemed to feel Huo Yuhao watching her as both parties entered the waiting area. She turned to take a look at him and smiled at him sweetly.

Huo Yuhao nodded at her. It was a form of greeting. No matter the result, or whether the Snowdemon Sect was a front for the Body Sect, he knew that they weren't enemies. If the Body Sect snuck into the Heavenly Soul Empire, it was beneficial for them in their resistance against the Sun Moon Empire. The

enemy of one's enemy was one's friend. Moreover, the Heavenly Soul Empire was the Tang Sect's biggest client.

Zheng Zhan furrowed his brow when he saw the Tang Sect. Apart from Wang Qiu'er, the Tang Sect had given him the greatest headaches in all the rounds that he refereed. The Tang Sect's members didn't follow the rules, and were very difficult to deal with. His attention was first caught by Wang Dong'er, and he immediately became more focused.

"Quarterfinal to the semifinal. This is the last quarterfinal match. Snowdemon Sect versus the Tang Sect! Both parties, please send your first members up for the individual elimination round!" the Unbreakable Douluo shouted.

A tall young man stood up on the Snowdemon Sect's side. He took a step forward and ascended the stage. At the same time, he looked over at the Tang Sect.

After that, he saw Wang Dong'er standing up.

Others might underestimate the Tang Sect, but the Snowdemon Sect wouldn't. That was because the Snowdemon Sect had Mu Xue and Wei Na, who were both quite familiar with Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er. They had already treated the Tang Sect as their opponent, and thus they had been monitoring the Tang Sect's fights.

In this tournament, there weren't many people who had cultivations that were six or more rings. Among them, Wang Dong'er was one of the most outstanding ones. It wasn't just because she looked like Wang Qiu'er's sister, but more importantly, it was because of her great abilities. Against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, Wang Dong'er had fully demonstrated her abilities and cultivation. She had left a deep impression in many people's minds. Furthermore, it wasn't a secret anymore that Wang Dong'er and Huo Yuhao had twin martial souls. After all, they had accomplished great things in the previous tournament!

As a result, the young man from the Snowdemon Sect turned serious when he saw her standing up. The two most monitored members of the Tang Sect were Wang Dong'er and Xu Sanshi. He Caitou came in third. He Caitou was a Class 6 soul engineer and six-ringed Soul Emperor. He had left a deep impression in everyone's minds during the team round against the Clearjade Sect. His Eye of Fear was the nightmare of his opponents. Huo Yuhao was the fourth most monitored in the Tang Sect. After all, he was stuck as a Soul King. In everyone's eyes, a Soul King and Soul Emperor were very vastly different.

Just as the young man was shuddering in his heart, he was suddenly stunned. That was because Wang Dong'er didn't ascend the stage directly. She walked behind Huo Yuhao's wheelchair and pushed his wheelchair towards the stage.

Wasn't Wang Dong'er going to compete first? Wasn't she going to imitate her elder sister's fighting style?

Everyone was baffled. After that, they saw Wang Dong'er pushing Huo Yuhao's wheelchair before she brought him up on the stage. She only brought him up to the edge of the stage before jumping off and returning to the waiting area.

Huo Yuhao used his right hand to push the wheels of his own wheelchair forward. He slowly proceeded towards the center of the stage.

The first person isn't Wang Dong'er, but Huo Yuhao?

Although Huo Yuhao had performed well in the earlier rounds of the tournament, and even defeated seven people in one shot, he only rarely appeared as the tournament progressed. His performances weren't too exciting. Most of the time, it was his teammates that performed well!

[Chapter 319.2: Tang Sect vs Body Sect!](#)

It's only him! The young man from the Snowdemon Sect looked relieved. After all, Huo Yuhao was only a Soul King. In terms of individual abilities, Huo Yuhao was at most the fourth strongest in the Tang Sect. In addition, Huo Yuhao was a control-type soul master, and he was even crippled. He wasn't much of a threat.

Wei Na also furrowed her brow in the waiting area. She didn't understand why the Tang Sect would send Huo Yuhao up first. From their looks earlier, they must have had guessed something. Wasn't a control-type soul master like Huo Yuhao supposed to be reserved for the team round?

She also revealed a pensive look as she thought about that. As she recalled how sly Huo Yuhao was during their negotiation earlier, Wei Na couldn't help but develop an ominous feeling...

On the stage, both parties quickly reached the center. They waited on opposing sides of Zheng Zhan.

"Both parties, please report your names," Zheng Zhan said formally.

"Tang Sect, Huo Yuhao."

"Snowdemon Sect, Wang Yanfeng."

Wang Yanfeng was more than one hundred and ninety centimeters tall. His body was big and burly. The white attire that he wore was very tight. He had short hair, and his eyes were filled with energy. Although he wasn't very handsome, he gave off a very mature feeling. His sharp eyes seemed able to penetrate a person's heart. Although they hadn't started competing yet, Huo Yuhao could sense a dominant aura from his body.

Zheng Zhan looked at both parties and said, "Step back and prepare for the start of the fight. Let me reiterate, try not to go too hard on your opponent. When I judge that either of you can't handle it anymore, I will end this fight."

Although only Huo Yuhao's right arm could move, he was very deft as he controlled his wheelchair. He rolled his wheelchair back to his side of the stage.

Wang Yanfeng didn't say anything either. He only nodded at Huo Yuhao before turning to the other side of the stage.

Very soon, both parties got into their respective positions. They turned around and faced each other.

Zheng Zhan raised his hand up high and shouted, "Begin!"

Wang Yanfeng immediately moved. His toes pushed off as he burst towards Huo Yuhao. He was very quick, but wasn't as violent as Wang Qiu'er. However, he seemed illusory throughout the entire process. It seemed as if he was bursting forward, but Huo Yuhao couldn't lock onto him, even with his Spiritual Detection!

Wang Yanfeng was moving from side to side at an extremely high speed. Huo Yuhao immediately made his judgment.

Both parties unleashed their martial souls at almost the same time. Huo Yuhao had two yellow, two purple, and one black soul ring. Everyone from the Tang Sect knew he was using his Imitation now. Apart from Wang Dong'er, no one really knew the colors of Huo Yuhao's soul rings.

Six soul rings rose from Wang Yanfeng's feet. There were two yellow, two purple, and two black soul rings. His aura also grew stronger and stronger.

Huo Yuhao didn't move a single centimeter, remaining in his position. His right hand pointed forward, and a petite figure shot out from his brow. She grew in size as she moved, and turned into the appearance of a little girl, drifting two meters in front of Huo Yuhao.

It was the Snow Lady.

Once the little Snow Lady appeared, the temperature around Huo Yuhao quickly fell.

Wang Yanfeng seemed to slow down as he burst forward. He had evidently unleashed his martial soul, but nothing could be seen.

What was his martial soul?

If not for the fact that Huo Yuhao had formulated his guess before the fight even started, he would have been in a spot right now.

Wang Yanfeng was less than thirty meters from the Snow Lady right now. At this point, he suddenly shouted and jumped forward. His legs landed steadily on the ground, and he clenched his fists while raising his hands up. After that, he hammered his fists down.

He was still thirty meters from Huo Yuhao and the Snow Lady right now, so it wasn't possible for his fists to strike them. He was hammering the ground!

A bronze-green glow spread from his fists. As his fists pounded the ground, there wasn't any sound at all. However, a wave of green gas swept towards Huo Yuhao and the Snow Lady.

It was a very strong shockwave!

Huo Yuhao was in awe. His opponent's attack wasn't unleashed using pure strength and soul power. It involved some level of technique and strength control. It was a combination of strength and technique. He was indeed a talent from the Body Sect! Were his fists his martial soul? In the younger generation of the Body Sect, Wang Yanfeng should be one of the best...

Huo Yuhao squinted as he faced the green gust of gas. The Snow Lady didn't resist it directly. On the contrary, her petite figure drifted back and landed on Huo Yuhao's shoulder.

Huo Yuhao raised his only moveable hand. A strong golden glow lit up on his palm.

Following this, a golden figure appeared from his body. It wasn't quick, but it appeared just before the green gust of gas reached him.

Chi...

The wave of gas struck the figure. The figure seemed to chop it down the middle, and the two halves struck the protective barriers around the stage. A huge glow was instantly created.

Neither parties used any soul skills in their first confrontation. The rest of their team members in the waiting area were in awe, especially the Snowdemon Sect. Their team members were stunned.

Huo Yuhao didn't use his ability to summon things, but used his own soul power to tackle Wang Yanfeng. In addition, he didn't seem to have expended much energy as he overcame Wang Yanfeng's attack. They were all shocked by this level of skill.

Huo Yuhao didn't retract his palm. He clenched it into a fist and pushed it forward. Suddenly, a golden force was unleashed from his fist towards Wang Yanfeng.

It was a pure battle of soul power! There weren't any soul skills involved!

"He's actually able to combine his spiritual and soul power! Whose fighting skill did he inherit?" Wei Na muttered to herself.

Wang Yanfeng was equally stunned. When they had researched Huo Yuhao's abilities earlier, they were completely different! Was this even possible for a control-type soul master? Isn't this a fighting method of our Body Sect?

One of the most important principles that the Body Sect had was that its disciples should never use their soul skills lightly, because their opponents would become familiar with one's soul skills after each use. They should only be used at the most critical moments in order to achieve a decisive effect.

Because of this, the Body Sect was considered one of the best in terms of their research into fighting techniques. In this aspect, even Shrek Academy couldn't compare to them. It was also one of the reasons why the Body Sect was so strong.

However, Huo Yuhao was using a fighting technique now. From how he resisted Wang Yanfeng's attack earlier, it showed that he wasn't ordinary either! His ability to counterattack in such a short period of time showed that he was indeed very strong.

While Wang Yanfeng was awed, he didn't slow down. He took a step forward with his right foot and allowed his aura to rise. At the same time, he pounded his fists down again, and a blinding bronze-green glow was unleashed towards the force that Huo Yuhao had shot at him.

Bang!...

An explosive ring reverberated out. The golden and green glows dispersed. Huo Yuhao didn't move from where he was sitting in his wheelchair. Wang Yanfeng looked backward and retreated one step.

At this point, the expressions of everyone from the Snowdemon Sect, or rather the Body Sect, couldn't help but change.

Two fists against a single fist. Huo Yuhao exerted a force from a mid-range distance, while Wang Yanfeng used his body to defend against it, but Wang Yanfeng was the one who suffered. This signified that Wang Yanfeng was inferior to Huo Yuhao in terms of his cultivation. How was this possible? He was one of the strongest from the Body Sect, and was even a Soul Emperor! On the other hand, Huo Yuhao was only a Soul King!

Such a result left those with some insider information feeling incredulous.

Wang Yanfeng's senses were very acute. When he steadied himself, he burst towards Huo Yuhao without any hesitation. He opened his arms, and his first soul ring finally lit up. His arms grew to three times their original size. He attacked Huo Yuhao's head as he began to glow with an intense bronze-green light.

The Body Sect was very skillful at fighting techniques because of their martial souls. As their bodies were part of their martial souls, their soul skills usually enhanced a certain part of their body. Without outstanding fighting techniques, it was impossible for them to tap into their advantage to the fullest.

Huo Yuhao's expression didn't change, but his eyes turned completely golden. With his Spiritual Detection, he could clearly sense the circulation and undulations of his opponent's soul power, as well as his strengths and weaknesses.

In Wang Yanfeng's eyes, the young man in the wheelchair suddenly shot out a strong glow from his eyes before taking in a deep breath.

Wang Yanfeng felt as if that simple inhalation had sucked away all the air around him. Not only did this not stop his advance, but the vacuum even drew him ahead faster and faster!

This change might be slight, but the change in tempo left Wang Yanfeng in a tight spot. His aura dropped significantly.

Huo Yuhao raised his right hand at the same time as he inhaled. He faced his palm towards himself before flipping it upward. His hand let out an intense golden light.

As Yuhao flipped his palm over, Wang Yanfeng felt a huge storm coming. When Huo Yuhao unleashed his palm, it felt as if the weather had changed, and a sovereign was descending!

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Wang Yanfeng's hands were enhanced by his soul rings. In everyone's opinion, he should have struck Huo Yuhao first. However, Wang Yanfeng's body stopped in the air when Huo Yuhao unleashed his palm. He snapped his double palms back before striking out against Huo Yuhao's palm.

Boom!...

Three palms intersected, and a huge flash of light went off, followed by the crash of the impact. The protective barriers around the stage started to ripple.

Huo Yuhao's wheelchair slid backward, and he knocked into the protective barrier behind him before he stopped. But Wang Yanfeng had already been struck backward.

He took three steps back before he managed to steady himself, each step slamming loudly onto the metal plates of the arena stage. His upper body trembled slightly, and his face started to flush.

Everyone could tell that Huo Yuhao had gained the upper hand in this clash. If not for the fact that he couldn't move his legs, his advantage might have been even greater.

It was a pure clash of soul power. There weren't any flowery tricks. It was a battle of their abilities.

Those who had once lost to Huo Yuhao and were unconvinced would immediately understand that they deserved to lose if they saw this clash between Huo Yuhao and Wang Yanfeng.

Both parties were forced back. However, this was only the curtain raiser.

When Huo Yuhao clashed with Wang Yanfeng, the Snow Lady was already sitting on his shoulder. Right now, she burst out like a bolt of lightning. She flashed out, and appeared above Wang Yanfeng's head. She flipped around in the air and struck her palm toward his forehead.

At the same time, Huo Yuhao's golden eyes suddenly turned purplish-gold. Two streaks of purplish-gold light shot out.

Wang Yanfeng only saw a patch of purplish-gold light in front of him. Following this, his very soul seemed to have been struck, and everything turned white.

However, his cultivation was still very strong. He had earned his Soul Emperor cultivation through his own efforts. Furthermore, his spiritual power was greater than most ordinary soul masters, since the Body Sect was very skilled in the research of fighting techniques.

While Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock left him in great pain, he reacted instinctively when he realized something was wrong.

He raised his right arm and thrust his left arm forward, causing an intense golden light to surge from his body.

It was actually an Invincible Barrier!

The Snow Lady's palm smacked the Invincible Barrier, and was deflected away. However, the barrier turned icy-blue instantly, and the temperature around it also fell significantly. While the Snow Lady's palm seemed very soft and gentle, it was actually even stronger than Huo Yuhao's palm strike earlier.

Huo Yuhao furrowed his brow. The Body Sect uses soul tools too? Didn't teacher mention that they were very rigid in this aspect? It seems like they are also keeping up!

Without the Invincible Barrier, his Spiritual Shock and the Snow Lady's Snowless Glacier would have given him the absolute advantage even if Wang Yanfeng wasn't immediately defeated. However, the barrier helped Wang Yanfeng avert this crisis.

Although Huo Yuhao was startled by his opponent's Invincible Barrier, he didn't stop his attack. Even with the Invincible Barrier, Wang Yanfeng was still in a trance after being hit by the Spiritual Shock. He was like a practice target as he stood in place.

The barrier could protect him from absolute harm. However, his soul power would be greatly depleted if the Invincible Barrier were struck repeatedly.

Huo Yuhao raised his right hand, and a dark-golden projection slashed down like a huge heavenly ax. When the five streaks of light appeared, all the spectators felt a chill down their spines.

Boom!...

The icy-blue layer cracked and disappeared. Huo Yuhao's claws pushed Wang Yanfeng's barrier three feet into the ground. It was his Darkgolden Terrorclaw!

The Snow Lady wasn't idle either. A deep blue light flashed, and coordinated with Huo Yuhao's attack perfectly. When the dark-golden blades disappeared, an icy-blue light blade of light struck the barrier ferociously.

Clang!...

A clear and crisp sound of metal striking metal resonated out loudly.

The Snowdemon Sect was horrified to discover that there was an obvious crack on an Invincible Barrier activated by a six-ringed Soul Emperor.

What did this mean? It meant that the defense of the barrier was about to be overcome! This also meant that Huo Yuhao and the Snow Lady's repeated attacks bore an offensive power that had reached a terrifying level!

The Snow Lady's attacks were all Ultimate Ice and Snow. Along with the Darkgolden Terrorclaw's destructiveness and Wang Yanfeng's inability to directly control his barrier due to his shock, such a situation had occurred.

However, Wang Yanfeng also recovered from the shock to his soul after this attack.

He immediately discovered the crack in his barrier. Horrified, he quickly retreated. At the same time, his third soul ring lit up. His hands formed fists in front of him, and he punched out towards Huo Yuhao.

This was Wang Yanfeng's body soul's third soul skill, Mountainquake Strike!

Huo Yuhao didn't choose to clash directly against the fist this time. He struck his palm towards the ground and leaned back. A row of jets appeared on his shoulders. When his wheelchair was propelled into the air by the rebound from his palm strike, the jets were also fired. Instantly, he shot several dozen meters into the sky.

Wang Yanfeng's attack was a measure to stop Huo Yuhao from attacking him anymore. With his current state, he wasn't able to lock onto his opponent, so Huo Yuhao managed to easily dodge his Mountainquake Strike.

However, Huo Yuhao was still given a scare by the strength of the Mountainquake Strike!

It unleashed a ball of green light, roughly the size of a human head. It stopped for a moment in the air before blowing apart, converting into a greenish-black sphere more than five meters in diameter. The force of its explosion was immense. He must have completed the Second Awakening of his martial soul!

While Huo Yuhao was in awe, his body had already started to descend.

Right now, the Snowdemon Sect's team members in the waiting area were all in shock. Who would have expected Huo Yuhao to fly so high up in the air even though he was in a wheelchair? Furthermore, he appeared very agile. His right hand was so powerful. How strong would he be if his whole body could move?!

The Snow Lady had already returned behind Huo Yuhao's back. She pushed his wheelchair through the air, and a deep blue light shot forward. In this manner, she managed to slide his wheelchair down through the air, landing on the other side of the stage.

Wang Yanfeng also took this chance to catch his breath. When he saw Huo Yuhao on the other side of the stage, he felt helpless, and almost spat out blood in frustration.

Although the main effect of Spiritual Shock had already disappeared, he still had a splitting headache right now. As he looked at Huo Yuhao, he felt fear rising inside. He hadn't expected this opponent would be so difficult to deal with...

When he sensed his own condition, he was on the verge of tears. His soul power had dropped by forty percent after he was hit by Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock and the subsequent attacks. He only had sixty percent of his soul power left! His soul power was very dense, considering that he was from the Body Sect. Ordinary soul masters couldn't compare to him at all!

When the Invincible Barrier had first appeared, it had indeed caused a lot of problems for soul masters. Soul engineers who were financially sound loved to use their Invincible Barrier to protect themselves when they fought, just before using their strongest soul tool against their soul master opponent. It was a move that left many soul masters feeling helpless and depressed.

However, soul masters slowly found a way to deal with this as time passed, even though they couldn't catch up to soul engineers in terms of technology. For example, they could launch an assault against the Invincible Barrier!

While the assault couldn't harm their opponent, their soul power would fall significantly as the barrier came under attack. The stronger the assault, the greater the depletion. Of course, this was under the condition that the soul master wasn't forced back by his opponent!

Huo Yuhao used this fact to launch a few attacks, causing Wang Yanfeng's soul power to fall by almost half. This would undoubtedly be very useful for the rest of the fight.

However, Wang Yanfeng wasn't a simple character either. He turned around to face Huo Yuhao, but didn't chase after him. He remained where he was and took a deep breath, initiating the circulation of his soul power. As he recovered from his headache, he tried to adjust his condition.

The elites of top-ranked sects weren't easy to deal with. Even under unfavorable circumstances, Wang Yanfeng didn't panic at all. Rather, he analyzed the situation. Huo Yuhao's flaw was too obvious. He

needed his wheelchair to move. This meant that he couldn't fight like Wang Qiu'er, using a high speed and tempo to overwhelm his opponent.

Wang Yanfeng was exploiting this opportunity to catch his breath.

However, he turned grim following this. That was because he saw Huo Yuhao brandishing a Milk Bottle, replenishing his own soul power.

Wang Yanfeng had his own Milk Bottle, but there was one thing that Huo Yuhao had judged accurately. The Body Sect had a very strong distaste for soul tools. While it had become less acute in recent years, they only used soul tools that had practical uses to them. For example, Milk Bottles, flying-type soul tools, and protective-type soul tools, such as the Invincible Barrier.

However, Wang Yanfeng wouldn't use his Milk Bottle in a fight! That would be giving his opponent the best chance to attack him! Doing so would mean there was a period of time when he would be interrupted. That period of interruption could be fatal against a strong opponent!

Wang Yanfeng couldn't take it anymore. He was infuriated by how Huo Yuhao seemed so contemptuous of him!

[Chapter 320.1: The Ever-Transforming Huo Yuhao!](#)

He crouched and leapt skywards. At the same time, he extended his hands to his sides and something weird occurred. Wang Yanfeng's body continued to rise, and didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon. His six soul rings lit up at the same time.

Not only this, but a greenish-bronze glow also lit up behind Wang Yanfeng's back in the form of two huge palms. The greenish-bronze hands carried a very thick aura that suppressed the entire stage.

Xu Tianran squinted on the main stage and laughed coldly. "I thought they'd continue to conceal their abilities. They've finally appeared. The Body Sect is indeed in the Heavenly Soul Empire! Hmph!"

Jing Hongchen also clenched his fist, and there was a look of bitter resentment in his eyes. When the Body Sect attacked the Illustrious Virtue Hall, it was the biggest humiliation of his life. How could he not feel hatred when he saw them now?

Huo Yuhao found it difficult to breathe onstage. The appearance of the greenish-bronze palms behind his opponent's back made him feel as if he were being suppressed by a mountain. The ground started creaking too. It was like the stage couldn't handle this pressure, and was about to collapse.

Only the Snow Lady was still sitting on his shoulders and behaving as if nothing had happened.

Was this the Second Awakening of a body soul? Huo Yuhao was very calm right now. He knew that his opponent was from the Body Sect, and thus he had expected the fight to become intense.

This was a Bronze-level body soul.

He recalled what Elder Mu had told him about body souls.

“Yuhao, I’ll tell you what a body soul is today, and why they are so strong.

“Body souls are very special existences among martial souls. Generally speaking, our martial souls can be anything, but they are rarely a part of our body. We are incomplete if a part of our body is our martial soul.

“The earliest soul masters with body souls were believed to be mutants. Furthermore, the advantages of body souls weren’t known yet. That’s why they were looked down on.

“But a genius with a body soul appeared and managed to unlock the secret of making a body soul strong. This person was the first sect leader of the Body Sect!

“He went through a period of tireless cultivation, and discovered that having one’s own body as a martial soul was more reliable than any other type of martial soul. More importantly, a body soul possesses characteristics that other martial souls don’t have.

“For example, it’s easier to control a body soul, compared to a regular martial soul. This is derived from the fact that humans have great control over their own limbs. In addition, the limit of a body soul is also much higher than most martial souls!

“Simply put, you can only control the size of your martial soul if it’s a sword. You can pour your soul power into it, and use your soul rings and skills to enhance its strength. If your martial soul is your arm, it isn’t just about size anymore. First, every finger can change significantly. Even your veins and arteries, bones, and pulse can be controlled. A soul skill can exhibit different kinds of possibilities in the hands of a strong soul master with a body soul.

“The most frightening part of a body soul is in its Second Awakening.”

“Our martial souls Awaken when we are six years old. There are martial soul imprints on our body from that age onwards. We can start cultivating if we have soul power.

“The Second Awakening is something unique to a body soul.

“What’s a Second Awakening? It refers to an evolution in your martial soul. It also means that a body soul can evolve one level higher than others. Let me give you an example: If a body soul is as strong as an Earthdragon after its first Awakening, it might become as strong as a true dragon after its Second Awakening. There’s a huge change in quality!

“Right now, only body soul Soul Masters are able to experience this Second Awakening, and this is why the Body Sect continues to prosper. Someone who possesses a body soul and is able to become a soul master will want to join the Body Sect and make themselves stronger. The Body Sect is also very protective and caring towards their disciples.

“It is possible to tell if a body soul is undergoing its Second Awakening. If you meet such a soul master in the future, you must be very careful! Their body can become a terrifying weapon!

“There are even different levels of this Second Awakening. The Body Sect categorizes them into four levels. After the Second Awakening is completed, light projections formed from the individual’s martial

soul will appear behind him as he unleashes his evolved abilities. The color of this projection is very key to understanding the level of his Second Awakening.

“A black projection carrying a metal glow appears during an Iron-ranked Second Awakening. After this Awakening, the fighting strength of the individual’s martial soul will increase by thirty percent or more.

“A bronze glow represents a Bronze-ranked Second Awakening. After this Awakening, the fighting strength of the individual’s martial soul will increase by sixty percent.

“One level higher is Silver. Such an Awakening will only appear in more important body parts, such as the skeleton or head. Once the Awakening is completed, one’s fighting strength can double. Some can even increase their fighting strength by a level. A Soul King can temporarily possess the offensive abilities of a Soul Emperor.

“The rarest and scariest rank is a Gold-ranked Second Awakening. The light projection created will be golden. If you meet such a soul master, you should not fight him unless your soul power is more than a level higher than his. Such a soul master possesses great explosive power, but this will vary between different soul masters depending on the strength of their martial soul. When they undergo their Second Awakening, their offensive strength might even increase up to three times their normal standard.

“Your eyes are also a body soul. Considering how important one’s eyes are, I think its Second Awakening will be at least a Bronze-ranked one. Since your abilities are spiritual, I think it’ll be a Silver-ranked one. If that happens, your abilities will greatly increase.

“It’s precisely because the Body Sect’s disciples can undergo this Second Awakening of their body souls that the Body Sect looks down on soul tools. If you meet them in the future, you must be very cautious.”

While Elder Mu wasn’t around anymore, his words were still deeply entrenched in Yuhao’s memories. When Huo Yuhao saw those bronze palms, he knew that Wang Yangfeng’s Second Awakening was at least a Bronze-ranked one!

Elder Mu also told him that most of the disciples in the Body Sect would only experience an Iron-ranked Second Awakening. It was rare to see a Bronze-ranked Second Awakening. As for a Silver-ranked ones, there weren’t more than ten people in the Body Sect who reached that level during their Second Awakening. As for the Gold-ranked Second Awakening, only their first sect leader had reached that level.

However, the sect’s members didn’t crave Gold-ranked abilities. The stronger one’s Second Awakening was, the greater one would be drained. At the Gold-ranked level, one’s life power might be completely drained!

The bronze palms shone brightly behind Wang Yanfeng’s back up there in midair. Wang Yanfeng wasn’t hiding his identity anymore. He mimed a pressing action as he aimed his palms towards Huo Yuhao.

Suddenly, the two bronze palms expanded rapidly, actually reaching a length of more than ten meters and a width of more than five meters. Both palms struck down, crashing down towards Huo Yuhao’s head!

Before the palms reached him, the ground around Huo Yuhao had already caved in in the shape of a palm!

While Wang Yanfeng was furious because of how Huo Yuhao was so contemptuous of him, he wasn't careless at all. After they exchanged blows earlier, he knew Huo Yuhao wasn't an easy opponent to deal with. Without his Second Awakening, there wasn't any way he could defeat Huo Yuhao.

Even though this blow depleted him greatly, he also had confidence that he could use it to win. With his cultivation as a Soul Emperor, the strength of his body soul, and the increase in fighting strength from his Second Awakening, he believed that his opponent couldn't possibly defeat him!

After all, Huo Yuhao was only a Soul King! There was still a big gap between them!

However, Huo Yuhao was smiling at this point. It looked like Huo Yuhao had met an old friend, his smile was casual and familiar.

Wang Yanfeng abruptly felt as though the sky was turning around. Everything around him seemed to have suddenly changed. He was horrified to discover that Huo Yuhao was now floating in mid-air in his wheelchair.

A frightening pressure started to bear down on him.

No one had expected such a change. However, Huo Yuhao seemed to have done it very simply.

He had released a pitch-black glow from his body. A projection of a turtle-like shield that seemed to have a snake-shaped carving shone along with his fifth soul ring, and appeared silently in front of him. Following this, a light flashed, and he changed positions with Wang Yanfeng.

Wang Yanfeng was the one who was about to suffer from his own attack!

Everyone felt that it was unreal, too astonishing! Even his fellow Tang Sect members, except for Xu Sanshi, were shocked. They couldn't believe what had just happened!

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Wang Yanfeng realized what was going on at the critical moment and shouted without any hesitation, "I concede defeat!"

A streak of dazzling silver light fell from the sky and engulfed his body.

More than a quarter of his side of the stage was turned to dust and collapsed completely. The protective barriers on this side of the stage surged with blinding light. The more than twenty soul engineers who were maintaining the protective barrier all spat blood at the same time.

A pair of bronze palm prints were still present on the ground that had caved in. The area that was struck was completely smooth and appeared worked by someone with splendid carving skills.

Only two spots within this area hadn't caved in. Wang Yanfeng was in one of the spots, while Zheng Zhan, who had used his silver-colored protective barrier to protect Wang Yanfeng, was in the other spot.

Zheng Zhan's arms were still shaking gently. He was horrified, but it wasn't obvious.

As a Titled Douluo, he should have been able to easily restrain a Soul Emperor. However, those palms made him finally understand why the Body Sect was so strong. Zheng Zhan knew that it would be impossible for him to unleash such a strong palm strike without any soul tools even if he had eight rings. Even soul masters who specialized in cultivating martial souls might not be so terrifying when they unleashed their Martial Soul True Body with seven rings.

This was the strength of a body soul!

However, Wang Yanfeng had still lost.

Huo Yuhao was seated in his wheelchair in the air. He slowly landed with the Snow Lady's help. He seemed very relaxed, and didn't even pull out his Milk Bottle.

Wang Yanfeng hadn't seen what had happened, but Zheng Zhan had witnessed everything clearly. Huo Yuhao had only taken his Milk Bottle out earlier. He didn't suck any soul power from the bottle. He had not been far from Huo Yuhao earlier, as he had been preparing to save the crippled young man.

Huo Yuhao's Milk Bottle had unleashed a light that made it look like soul power was being absorbed from it. However, there weren't any soul power undulations from that light. Was it a smokescreen or illusion?

At this point, Wang Yanfeng still couldn't believe that he had lost. However, he knew that he couldn't have blocked his own attack. He would have been critically injured even if he didn't die. There wasn't any way he could compete in the team round after this.

As an elite from the younger generation of Body Sect disciples, he had actually lost to a Soul King! It was even a Soul King who was crippled! He was even more embarrassed that his opponent was from Shrek Academy. It was important to know that the Body Sect and Shrek Academy had many disputes with one another!

Embarrassing. It was too embarrassing...

Wang Yanfeng lowered his head in shame. He quickly rushed off the stage, and didn't even say anything.

Huo Yuhao wore a smile as he sat back in his wheelchair. The light from his Milk Bottle appeared once again. This time, he was really sucking the soul power from the Milk Bottle to restore his own soul power.

He didn't just win this physical fight. More importantly, he achieved a psychological and tactical victory.

He had wanted to give his opponents the impression that he was willing to fight until the end against them. Both parties had clashed a few times with one another, and Wang Yanfeng couldn't help but feel that Huo Yuhao was really strong. The rest of the changes were all within Huo Yuhao's calculations.

He used his Imitation to tempt his opponent into unleashing an all-out attack. It was also his first time using the fifth soul skill of his Spirit Eyes, Spiritual Duplication. It was the strong soul skill that he obtained when he was in the Great Star Dou Forest with Wang Qiu'er.

It was obvious what soul skill he had duplicated from the effects of it. It was Xu Sanshi's Mysterious Underworld Displacement!

This divine skill from a defense-type soul master achieved the same divine effects even when he used it. No matter how well the Snowdemon Sect knew him, they couldn't have guessed he had such a skill.

Wang Yanfeng was the one who bore the consequences of his own attack. In fact, Wang Yanfeng had a wealth of live experience. It was a pity that he wasn't cunning enough to best Huo Yuhao. Bound to his wheelchair, Huo Yuhao was too deceptive. His greatest advantage wasn't any overwhelming ability, but the complexity of the types of abilities he possessed. He could use a myriad of fighting strategies against his opponents!

Only Wang Dong'er truly understood everything when she finished watching this fight. Only she understood that the core of Huo Yuhao's abilities came from his Spirit Eyes, even though he had used so many soul skills! All his planning had revolved around his Spirit Eyes.

"Tang Sect versus the Snowdemon Sect. The Tang Sect wins the first individual elimination round," Zheng Zhan announced the result, watching Huo Yuhao carefully. Huo Yuhao gave him a very weird feeling...

Down in the waiting area, Wei Na's astonishment slowly faded away. She nodded slightly, and her eyes flashed. She whispered a few words to her teammates before another young man jumped onto the stage. He quickly walked out to the center.

As this was an individual elimination round, the stage couldn't be repaired, as that would give the victorious soul master the time needed to restore his soul power and energy. The tournament could only continue. At most, some simple repairs could be made before the team round.

"Both parties, please report your names."

"Tang Sect, Huo Yuhao."

"Snowdemon Sect, Chen Lu."

The members of the Snowdemon Sect were all glaring at Huo Yuhao, as if they were trying to figure out something about him. Huo Yuhao appeared as leisurely as ever, as if nothing had happened at all. His aura also hadn't changed because of the previous fight.

Both parties quickly retreated to their respective sides of the stage. Huo Yuhao was still holding his Milk Bottle in his hand, and seemed to have no intention of putting it away. However, he didn't delay the fight either. He pressed three of the fingers of his right hand against his Milk Bottle before turning his wheelchair around. It was a pretty sad sight. The spectators weren't too hostile either, since the Sun Moon team had already been eliminated. They pitied him a little as they saw him in this state.

Huo Yuhao turned around as he reached his side of the stage. Only he knew that the previous victory hadn't come easily. Wang Yanfeng was indeed very strong. The Soul Emperors of the Body Sect weren't inferior to Soul Emperors like Ma Xiaotao from Shrek.

Even when Huo Yuhao was in his normal condition, he still had to give his all in order to beat such an opponent with his cultivation as a Soul King. Moreover, he was in a very deprived state right now. His greatest advantage was that his opponents didn't know him well. They also didn't know about the enhancement to his spiritual power that he had received after he went to the Icefire Yin Yang Well and ended up in his current disabled state. Indeed, his Spirit Eyes were the core of all his fighting strategies!

“Begin!” the Unbreakable Douluo shouted, announcing the start of the second individual elimination round.

Chen Lu crouched down before jumping forward. He was very quick, like an arrow loosed from a bow. He stuck close to the ground as he raced towards Huo Yuhao. Everyone was impressed by his speed.

His speed was different from Wang Qiu'er's speed, which was generated from her explosive power. His speed came from his extremely great leaping abilities. When he came up onto the stage, Huo Yuhao had immediately realized his legs were different from those of normal people, they were more muscular and developed. His calves were so thick that they were almost the size of a regular person's thighs!

As he leapt forward, he immediately demonstrated his shocking springing ability. He was in front of Huo Yuhao almost instantly.

Sliding tackle! Against the immobile Huo Yuhao, Chen Lu chose an offensive method that was difficult to anticipate. Just as he was about to reach Huo Yuhao, he leaned back and kicked forward with his legs, one high and one low as he slid in. He wasn't targeting Huo Yuhao, but his wheelchair!

It was a brilliant tactic. Zheng Zhan's eyes brightened. Even though Chen Lu's attack was a little despicable, Zheng Zhan had to admit that it was effective.

If Huo Yuhao were without his wheelchair, it would be equivalent to him losing his legs. He already found it very difficult to move. Without his wheelchair, his fighting strength would fall considerably. Even though Chen Lu had five soul rings just like Huo Yuhao, he seemed to have found the key to victory the moment he entered the fray.

Everyone believed that Huo Yuhao had to stop his opponent's sliding tackle right now. Otherwise, he would lose his only form of mobility if his wheelchair was damaged. There wasn't going to be any way for him to face his opponent then.

Even those from the Tang Sect couldn't help but become anxious when they saw this. What method was Huo Yuhao going to use to deal with his opponent?

Huo Yuhao didn't move. It seemed like he had no intention of stopping his opponent. Chen Lu was very quick, and was about to strike the wheelchair...

Even Chen Lu was surprised when Huo Yuhao didn't bother to stop him. He was already prepared: if Huo Yuhao tried to stop him, he would unleash all his strength and destroy the wheelchair no matter the price. Once he did that, victory was almost certain!

Just as Chen Lu was slightly uncertain, Huo Yuhao finally acted. He slapped the side of his chair using his right hand, and his wheelchair flew into the air. At the same time, his wheelchair slid diagonally to one side.

Dodge!

If he was just purely dodging Chen Lu's attack, Chen Lu was already prepared to deal with it. However, Huo Yuhao and his wheelchair seemed to fuse with the air as they dodged. They disappeared without a sound...

Concealment? Chen Lu was shocked. He even forgot to retract his power, and only reacted after sliding more than ten meters. He pointed his toes to the ground before leaping up again. However, he couldn't trace Huo Yuhao after he turned around.

All the spectators were stunned when they saw this. Huo Yuhao is even able to conceal himself?

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In the Snowdemon Sect's waiting area, Wei Na focused even more intently on the fight going on. She realized that Huo Yuhao wasn't just a difficult character to deal with in terms of business negotiations. Even with only his right hand, he was still very strong!

Huo Yuhao was naturally using his evolved million year soul skill, Imitation!

In fact, he had no choice. Once his opponent moved, he could tell that Chen Lu's main strength was his speed. At the same time, his own greatest flaw was his current lack of agility.

Huo Yuhao had used his Spiritual Shock earlier, and knew his opponent would exercise caution against it. Moreover, he didn't want to overuse his Spiritual Shock, which was his strongest killer move. The more he used an ability, the easier it was for his opponent to find flaws in it.

That was why he used his Imitation to conceal his figure and disappear in the air. As long as he didn't shift too much, it would be very difficult for his opponent to determine his position from the ripples in the air.

Through his Spiritual Detection, Huo Yuhao also discovered that Chen Lu's martial soul was his calves.

One's calves were points of exertion for one's strength. From this, he could tell that Chen Lu was very strong in terms of speed and explosive power.

After pausing for a moment to assess the situation, Chen Lu immediately reacted. He quickly turned around. His third soul ring shone brightly, and he immediately sprang into the air. His legs intersected in the air as he kicked out. Instantly, he created several illusory projections of his legs in the air.

Every projection carried a streak of dark-green light, and a piercing sound reverberated in the air. In a flash, countless projections appeared in the air and filled the stage!

Without a doubt, Chen Lu was using a high-frequency area attack to determine Huo Yuhao's position!

His spiritual power wasn't weak, since he hailed from the Body Sect. As he focused to sense Huo Yuhao's position, he would immediately capture Huo Yuhao's position once there were any strong soul power undulations.

Indeed, a streak of dark-golden green light caused a ring to ripple before Huo Yuhao's wheelchair appeared once again. He had used his right hand to block the kick-blade, but seemed a little pathetic as he did so.

Chen Lu snorted and quickly jumped up again. His third soul ring was still shining, and his legs intersected as they kicked out at the same time as he charged towards Huo Yuhao. Streaks and streaks of dark-green projections engulfed him. Amid the piercing whistles, the light blades were all aimed towards Huo Yuhao!

However, it was at this moment that something weird appeared.

Huo Yuhao suddenly rose several meters into the air and avoided the blades with an unbelievably deft movement. At the same time, he made a turn in the air which seemed to completely violate the laws of physics. He charged towards Chen Lu!

Chen Lu was stunned at this moment. Even a soul master with wings couldn't have made such a dodging action in the air; it involved countless swaying movements mid-air! Is his disability fake? Otherwise, how did he manage to dodge everything so quickly in midair?

Chen Lu couldn't be bothered by anything else, too horrified by this action. He quickly shut his legs, and a beam of intense bronze light shone behind his back. Just like Huo Yuhao had predicted, his body soul was his calves. In addition, his Second Awakening was a Bronze-ranked one!

Instantly, Chen Lu's whole body grew by more than a meter. His calves also became extremely thick, tearing his pants open. His legs intersected as he kicked out. Amid the terrifying bronze light, his calves were like two huge awls unleashed against Huo Yuhao.

As his calves swept through the air, it felt as if the air had been torn apart. Huo Yuhao's speed fell drastically.

Chen Lu was still living in the shadow of Wang Yanfeng's defeat. Right now, Huo Yuhao was demonstrating some very weird abilities. He had to give his all at this point!

The Second Awakening of his body soul was indeed frightening. His body soul became very strong, and covered a domain that no ordinary soul masters could compare to. Even a Soul Emperor couldn't achieve a fighting strength like him!

Something that left Chen Lu shocked happened again. In his opinion, the only way Huo Yuhao could avoid his attack was by resisting it directly. It was impossible to dodge. After learning from Wang Yanfeng's mistakes, he didn't force his soul power out of his body. He gathered the strength of the Second Awakening in his calves. In this way, he wouldn't be affected even if Huo Yuhao switched places with him!

However, something weirder than what had happened to Wang Yanfeng occurred. Huo Yuhao and his wheelchair broke just as Chen Lu's calves struck him.

Yes, they broke. Countless streaks of bloody light burst out, and the broken wheelchair scattered in all directions. Everyone exclaimed and jumped up in shock at this scene.

Chen Lu was in a daze. However, he also discovered that something was wrong at the same time. That was because he didn't feel as if he had contacted anything when he struck Huo Yuhao!

A deep blue sword light that seemed as if it wanted to tear the nine heavens apart silently appeared not far away behind Chen Lu.

That deep blue sword light was shiny and transparent. It was so clear that it seemed like it was formed with a water crystal. Wherever it passed, it formed a deep blue light screen. It appeared just at the moment when Chen Lu finished his previous attack and had yet to unleash his next attack. The timing was perfect.

Unparalleled Chill, Empress' Sword. This time, Huo Yuhao was the one holding the Empress' Sword. The Snow Lady had disappeared.

Chen Lu's eyes shone with light. In the face of such a crisis, he didn't panic at all. Among the younger generation disciples of the Body Sect, he was one of the best. Even though his cultivation was inferior to Wang Yanfeng's, he was only still eighteen years old. In terms of talent, he might even be better than Wang Yanfeng. Wang Yanfeng lost at the, ah, hands of his own attack, but Chen Lu was even more cautious after the loss.

After realizing something was amiss, he didn't even turn around to look. He immediately activated his fifth soul ring.

A pitch-black soul ring shone brightly, and Chen Lu did a half-crouch. Behind him, a third leg silently extended out. This leg was also covered in a greenish-bronze glow, and looked identical to his own legs.

The three legs bent at the same. As a low-pitched roar sounded, Chen Lu seemed to have over-compressed the air beneath him, causing an explosion to spread out. He released a projection from his body after this.

The bronze light engulfed his entire body. The weird thing was that the bronze projection revealed the form of a mutant with a dragon's head and a frog's body.

Just as he completed this, the Unparalleled Chill ferociously slashed his body.

Dang!...

It sounded like an awl had struck a huge bell. There was a tremendous echo across the entire arena. It even shook the stage slightly.

Chen Lu was smashed down to the ground by the sword, and his body sank a foot into the floor. The mutated projection that was supposed to protect him was also covered with a deep blue layer of light. It froze instantly.

The spectators were bamboozled by this series of changes. There were very few who could tell what was actually happening.

Undoubtedly, Chen Lu was suffering. However, why was he at a disadvantage? What did Huo Yuhao do to him? Very few people understood the sequence of events. Only those who were very keen could guess that Huo Yuhao was using an illusion.

In the Snowdemon Sect's waiting area, all their team members looked very serious now. Right now, they had just realized that Huo Yuhao was able to pose a huge threat to them. His abilities seemed to be endless. He used the Ultimate Ice, illusions, summoning, and even soul tools. How was a soul master able to possess all these skills?

Even though Wei Na and Mu Xue knew Huo Yuhao, they didn't know much about him. Even after investigating his background, they only knew that he had twin martial souls; one spiritual-type and the other Ultimate Ice-type. In addition, he had turned the tables in the previous tournament.

However, all this had been accomplished when his body was in its normal condition. Right now, only his right hand could move. Even though he had twin martial souls, how many of his abilities could he unleash? They were bound to be greatly weakened!

However, they understood some things after watching the first two fights. Even when Huo Yuhao had problems moving, his fighting strength couldn't be underestimated. He was not inferior to a Soul Emperor even when handicapped. The most frightening thing was how mysterious his fighting strategies were. Wang Yanfeng lost so ridiculously, and Chen Lu was also losing right now!

After the flying-type soul tools on his shoulders raised Huo Yuhao into the air, they shot out light that propelled his wheelchair towards Chen Lu. Huo Yuhao raised his right hand, and his Darkgolden Terrorclaws appeared.

As someone who possessed the Ultimate Ice, he was well-aware that his opponent's power depletion from that attack wasn't very great even though he had used all his strength. Chen Lu used his fifth soul skill at the critical moment, which greatly resisted his attack. It was Chen Lu's mutant projection that was frozen, and not Chen Lu himself. He was only delayed right now because he was still affected by the chill brought about by the Ultimate Ice.

Huo Yuhao thought privately that if he were in his peak state, he would be able to completely suppress his five-ringed opponent, even if his opponent was from the Body Sect. He might even be able to crush him. Facing what he was now, he could completely rely on his Ice Explosion to continue harming his opponent. At the same time, his speed wouldn't be so slow, were it not for his body condition...