

Tang Sect 321

Chapter 321.1: The Strongest Member of The Body Sect

There was a loud crunch, and a huge crack appeared in the ice. It looked like Chen Lu was about to break out from the ice...

Huo Yuhao's expression turned serious, and he swiped his right hand. The complete version of the Darkgolden Terrorclaws was unleashed.

No one could compare to him in terms of capturing the perfect timing. Just as the dark golden lights from his terrorclaws arrived, the ice broke apart, and Chen Lu escaped. Chen Lu was instantly greeted with the extremely sharp blades.

Chen Lu had no other choice; his fifth soul ring lit up. He used his fifth soul skill once again, the Three-Legged Dragontoad.

He had obtained this soul skill after hunting and killing a ten-thousand year Three-Legged Dragontoad. When he used this soul skill, he could create another leg for his body soul. As he released a light barrier from his Three-Legged Dragontoad, he could protect himself and greatly increase his fighting strength. Among the same-generation disciples of the Body Sect, his fifth soul ring was the best among all the soul rings at the same level. He was recognized to have the strongest fifth soul ring in the entire Body Sect.

Gaining five rings and attaining this ability before he was eighteen years old was why he could represent the Body Sect in this tournament. At the same time, he was being nurtured as one of the future elites of the sect.

Chen Lu, who wanted to get up, and slammed was smacked back to the ground. Although his Three-Legged Dragontoad blocked the attack of the Darkgolden Terrorclaws, the terrorclaws were still the Darkgolden Terrorclaw Bear's greatest ability. It was extremely destructive, and wasn't inferior to Huo Yuhao's strongest version of the Unparalleled Chill.

Five enormous cracks appeared on the barrier, and the effect of the ten-thousand year soul skill was instantly destroyed. Chen Lu was so devastated that he almost spat blood.

Huo Yuhao had no intention of letting him off. He retracted his Terrorclaws and clenched his fist. A bright-golden light extended from his body. Following this, he punched out at Chen Lu.

Sovereign's Descent! This was the Sovereign's Descent formed after Huo Yuhao fused his spiritual power and various abilities together. He had already evolved the Dragon God Douluo's skill into his own version.

Chen Lu cursed in his heart, and a layer of golden light was released from his body. He had already used his Three-Legged Dragontoad twice, and it wasn't feasible for him to use it a third time. As his soul power rapidly dipped, he had no choice but to activate his own Invincible Barrier.

Ripples formed on the barrier as the blow slammed against it, but it gave Chen Lu an opportunity to catch his breath. He quickly channeled power into his legs and sprang up from the depression he was in. With how strong his legs were, he immediately flew high into the sky.

Chen Lu was clearly aware of his greatest strength, which was his speed. However, he had been completely suppressed by Huo Yuhao during their confrontations. His speed advantage couldn't be realized.

After using his fifth soul skill twice and initiating the Second Awakening of his body soul, he had already used up more power than Wang Yanfeng had earlier!

Time wasn't on his side!

Chen Lu hated Huo Yuhao a lot right now. It was his first fight in the entire tournament! His teammates and Princess Wei Na were watching him! How could he lose to a cripple?

He flipped around in the air, and his energy flow smoothed out. Although he was affected by the chill from the Ultimate Ice, he managed to repress this chill using his cultivation.

He took a deep breath, and seemed to grow larger. His legs expanded, and the greenish-bronze projection flashed behind his back again. This time, Chen Lu had completely locked onto Huo Yuhao. Having jumped high into the air, he came swiftly crashing back down!

He couldn't differentiate between Huo Yuhao's illusions, so he wanted to use his speed so that Huo Yuhao didn't have any opportunity to use his illusory tricks.

This time, Huo Yuhao couldn't dodge the incessant attacks anymore. He looked up at his opponent in the sky and raised his right arm to block his body.

A ring of distorted ripples was released from an ordinary-looking ring on one of his right-hand fingers. This ring of ripples changed into a gentle, milky-white shield that protected him. Subtle golden patterns appeared on the shield.

In order to prevent himself from being displaced, Chen Lu came down with only his physical body. His legs, which were now more than two meters long, appeared deformed. It was as if two bronze pillars were descending from the sky and crashing down.

When the two bronze pillars struck Huo Yuhao's shield, there was a massive boom as a ball of greenish-bronze light surged and blew apart, with Huo Yuhao at the center of the explosion.

It felt as if a huge hammer had fallen from the sky and pounded the stage. The surrounding floor collapsed, and a terrifying destructive force caused countless fissures to extend across the stage floor.

A figure shot back into the sky, and a bronze light started to undulate tremendously. As his screams echoed out, the figure that shot into the sky spat out fresh blood. As the bronze light dispersed, it became clear that the figure belonged to Chen Lu.

The tremendous explosion caused debris to fly everywhere. As Chen Lu was driven back, Huo Yuhao's figure also became clear amid the debris. Rings of white surrounded his body and made it seem as if he were in a fairy tale. Layers and layers of glowing light undulated around his shield, as if they were shaking. Beneath him, there was an area one and a half meters in diameter that hadn't collapsed at all.

He managed to block Chen Lu's all-out attack?

Chen Lu crashed down. When he landed on the ground, his calves had already returned to normal. However, he fell on his butt and grabbed his legs with both his hands while screaming in pain. Right now, it was very clear that his calves were in very unnatural shapes. Evidently, he was gravely injured.

Huo Yuhao shut his eyes and sensed the surging life aura in his body. Through his spiritual force, he asked in some concern, "Brother Skydream, how are you?"

He had used the Life Reflecting Shield to resist Chen Lu's attack. It was the strength the Skydream Iceworm had conferred onto Huo Yuhao after he turned into a spirit.

Even though the Skydream Iceworm didn't have four orange-gold soul rings like the Snow Empress, he was still a million-year soul beast! Although his blood couldn't compare to the Snow Empress, he was still the only soul beast in the continent to reach a million-year cultivation!

The greatest strength of the Life Reflecting Shield was that it could reflect an attack after absorbing the impact of an attack. Once the attack was reflected onto the opponent, the harm that was inflicted on the opponent would be equivalent to the strength fed to Skydream Iceworm's body to restore the defensive strength of the shield.

In the close-combat that had just occurred, Chen Lu's all-out attack on the Life Reflecting Shield was fed back into his calves. How could he not be seriously injured?

However, the Skydream Iceworm didn't have it easy against this attack either. He had indeed absorbed a huge amount of life power to replenish his own body, but he had also absorbed the entire impact of the attack, as he didn't have Huo Yuhao's soul power to support him. As a result, he bore the entire attack, which was stronger than an attack from a seven-ringed Soul Sage using his Martial Soul True Body, all on his own.

"I'm fine. The life power is very concentrated. However, I'll need some time to absorb it. At least, within fifteen minutes, I'm unable to help you resist an attack of such a level again. Deal with it yourself."

After hearing the Skydream Iceworm's words, Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn't use his own soul power to increase the defensive strength of the Life Reflecting Shield. However, he had to conserve his energy in the individual elimination round! He could only exploit the Skydream Iceworm's strength.

With Chen Lu's cultivation, it was impossible for him to truly damage the Life Reflecting Shield. The Skydream Iceworm only needing fifteen minutes to recover was already beyond Huo Yuhao's expectations.

As lights shot out above his shoulders, Huo Yuhao was propelled over the depression. The Unbreakable Douluo was already in front of Chen Lu. After checking out his condition, he immediately gestured to signal the end of the fight.

"Second individual elimination round. Huo Yuhao from the Tang Sect wins."

Everyone from the Snowdemon Sect went silent in the waiting area. Wang Yanfeng jumped onto the stage and carried the critically injured Chen Lu down. After a brief inspection, he discovered that Chen Lu's calves had broken into three parts. It wasn't just an injury to his physical body; it was also an injury to his martial soul! He was highly unlikely to be able to compete in the team round.

Fortunately, Chen Lu wasn't weak, and his calves were quite strong. Although they were fractured, his passageways weren't seriously hurt. After his teammates helped set his broken bones, he was in much less pain.

Wei Na personally used her Snow Lotus to help him recover. Even if he couldn't compete today, he could still recover within a week under her treatment, based on his control of his martial soul.

Chen Lu's injury wasn't a big deal. However, what were they going to do in the following fights? Huo Yuhao had already won two fights. The Soul Emperors from the Tang Sect had yet to compete. If this continued, the Snowdemon Sect was going to be in an extremely disadvantageous situation.

Wei Na furrowed her brow. At this point, a cold-looking young man stood from the Snowdemon Sect stood up and said, "Let me go."

Wei Na was stunned. As her gaze met his, the young man nodded at her. His body flashed, and he was already up on the stage.

When Zheng Zhan announced Huo Yuhao's victory, Huo Yuhao was already making use of the time to restore his soul power. However, he felt his hair rising when this young man from the Snowdemon Sect appeared on the stage. It gave him the same feeling as the time when the Skydream Iceworm met the Ice Empress in the Extreme North!

A soul master who was at most twenty years old actually gave him this sense of oppression, as if he were being watched by a savage beast. Evidently this young man's cultivation was quite high!

Huo Yuhao focused his gaze and circulated his spiritual power to dispel that sense of oppression as he stared back at his opponent.

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This young man from the Snowdemon Sect was tall and burly; all of his muscles were well-defined and toned. He stood almost two meters tall, and his shoulders were quite broad. His hair was split between half brown and half red, both sides of which appeared very soft. His eyes were narrow and long, and contained a cold, indifferent look. His nose was straight. Although he wasn't especially attractive, he was still slightly charming. Oddly, his skin was white, smooth, and glowed. When he raised his hands, his skin appeared very delicate.

A strong opponent! Huo Yuhao immediately had this thought. He had the feeling that this guy was probably the strongest opponent he'd faced in the tournament thus far. He might not even be able to beat him if he was in peak condition! Had the Body Sect finally sent their team leader up after losing two consecutive fights?

The young man didn't rush to the center of the stage like the others had to reduce the time Huo Yuhao had to restore his soul power. Instead, he slowly approached Huo Yuhao. However, every step that he took increased the sense of oppression that he gave off. His aura also gradually started to grow.

Huo Yuhao's expression changed slightly. With his acute senses, he was able to immediately sense how frightening his opponent was. His opponent's soul and spiritual power had reached a natural and seamless stage of fusion that was superior to even his own.

Huo Yuhao's spiritual power was still greater than this young man's, but his soul power was weaker. When he fused them together, there were naturally some inequalities. Contrary to this, the feeling that his opponent gave him was one where his soul power and spiritual power couldn't be differentiated anymore—they seemed to be a single entity. Huo Yuhao had only experienced something like this from Elder Mu.

Elder Mu had once told him that anyone who managed to do something like this had the potential to become a Transcendent Douluo. If not, one's limit would be becoming a Titled Douluo, no matter how great his talent and martial soul were.

Taking a deep breath, Huo Yuhao calmed himself down. He looked at his opponent with a burning gaze and revealed a dim layer of golden light in his eyes. Soon afterwards, this layer of light quickly covered his entire body. A pure undulation comprised of his spiritual power surged towards his opponent. I might be inferior to you in terms of my fusion of soul and spiritual power, therefore I'll use my superior spiritual power to clash against you. He couldn't lose to his opponent in terms of his aura.

The tall and burly young man revealed a shocked expression. He stopped in his tracks momentarily, before continuing to walk towards Huo Yuhao.

Zheng Zhan didn't stop them from staring at each other. Rather, he was astonished.

He could clearly tell that these two young men in front of him had surpassed him in certain realms, despite their inferior cultivations. Was this the standard that most outstanding soul masters of the younger generation could achieve? Zheng Zhan was certain that they'd surpass him in the future so long as they were given sufficient time to mature and improve further.

When the burly young man reached Huo Yuhao, their clashing auras peaked. Even Huo Yuhao's wheelchair revealed a dim golden glow.

Huo Yuhao seemed a little pale. His eyes had turned almost pure gold at this point, and even his hair had been dyed golden. However, his opponent still seemed as calm as ever.

Back in the waiting area, everyone from the Tang Sect was shocked. They all knew Huo Yuhao very well. Based on the situation on-stage, it seemed like Huo Yuhao was at a disadvantage despite not being suppressed by his opponent's aura. This burly young man must be quite strong.

"Both parties, please give your names." Zheng Zhan said.

"Tang Sect, Huo Yuhao." They were only a simple few words, but Huo Yuhao struggled to simply mutter them. The pressure bearing down on him was simply too great.

"Snowdemon Sect, Long Aotian." The young man said.

"Both parties, please step back and prepare for the start of the fight."

Long Aotian nodded at Huo Yuhao, not attempting to hide the admiration in his eyes in the slightest. He then turned around and walked to his spot. Even though the stage had been heavily damaged, he didn't seem to care or notice. As he crossed the fissures that littered the ground, there seemed to be an aura around him that carried his body over them—he crossed them like they weren't even there.

When he turned around again, the aura and sense of oppression that he'd been directing towards Huo Yuhao disappeared. Huo Yuhao's spiritual power surged forward, but seemed to find nothing. His opponent was obviously right in front of him, yet his spiritual power had completely lost its target. Huo Yuhao groaned, and a hint of red surfaced on his face. However, he stopped himself from spitting out the fresh blood that had filled his throat.

Strong!

Huo Yuhao was sure that he'd met the greatest opponent in his life thus far; the Body Sect deserved to be known as the most mysterious and powerful sect in the continent! Long Aotian's cultivation was on another level compared to his own. He had to be the team leader of the Body Sect.

Huo Yuhao took a deep breath to calm the surging blood and energy in his body. After a moment, he slowly pushed his wheelchair towards his own spot.

Back in the waiting area, Wang Dong'er looked at Bei Bei anxiously.

Bei Bei shook his head at her and said, "Don't worry, he knows his limits. We have to trust him.

"This Long Aotian is going to be a tough nut to crack. Sanshi, you should start preparing."

"Yes." Xu Sanshi looked at him. After years of brotherhood, he immediately understood what Bei Bei meant by the look in his eyes.

Huo Yuhao retreated to his side of the stage and turned his wheelchair around. He grabbed the handle with his right hand and pulled himself up even straighter.

Long Aotian was facing him again, but the aura from his body wasn't nearly as strong as before. Despite this, he seemed to have fused with the stage where he stood.

Unity of Heaven and Man. Had his cultivation reached such a level?

Huo Yuhao's eyes lit up. This was the level that he was pursuing! It wasn't just him. In the resting area, Ji Juechen's eyes also brightened. Both he and Huo Yuhao had very high goals when it came to their fighting techniques. No one else could compare to them in this aspect. It was also because of this that they were more intrigued when they saw Long Aotian's current condition.

Zheng Zhan gestured as he shouted, "Begin!"

Huo Yuhao quickly lifted his head. Instantly, his eyes brightened and five soul rings surged upwards from his body. Following this, two streaks of purplish-gold light shot out of his eyes towards his opponent.

He wasn't going to hold back anymore. After winning two consecutive fights, his soul and spiritual power had been greatly depleted. This third round would be a huge test for him.

Huo Yuhao's first soul ring shone brightly, a hint of white hidden amidst the glow. Now that he'd increased his spiritual power to its limit, his imitation wasn't able to conceal the true color of his soul rings anymore.

Two streaks of purplish-gold light swept through the air and instantly reached Long Aotian.

Long Aotian didn't move from his position and made a weird gesture in front of his chest. He raised his right palm towards the left and curled his fingers. He then raised his left palm towards the front with his fingers straightened.

As he did this, he released a shiny glow from his body. Surrounded by the glow, he seemed to have become a jade sculpture.

When Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock arrived, Long Aotian's sculpted body lit up with a blinding purplish-gold light. Following this, it disappeared. His body swayed a little, followed by the shiny glow on his body dispersing.

On the other side, Huo Yuhao let out a muffled groan, and he seemed very grim.

He hadn't gained any advantage from this attack. However, he was slightly excited by how Long Aotian had resisted his attack. He could sense that Long Aotian had fused his spiritual and soul power with his entire body and then fused it with the heaven and earth to resist his attack.

Such an experience and sensation were very enlightening to Huo Yuhao. This was the realm that he'd been searching for! This was the direction that he'd been working towards after he entered the concrete-immaterial realm.

If he could achieve a breakthrough and enable his spiritual and soul power to fuse with his body, his cultivation, physical strength, and control could rise to yet another level.

Such a live experience was incredibly valuable for him. At the same time, his opponent's strength was also stimulating Huo Yuhao's own potential.

Long Aotian was stunned after resisting this attack. He gently pressed his feet against the ground, and seemed to slide across the ground towards Huo Yuhao.

Soul rings started to rise from beneath his feet. Yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black. Seven soul rings of the best combination, out of which, four were ten thousand year soul rings. This number had only been achieved by Wang Dong'er in the Tang Sect—apart from Huo Yuhao—who was special. However, Wang Dong'er was still one level lower than Long Aotian in terms of cultivation.

Huo Yuhao finally understood why the sense of oppression from his opponent had been so strong: Long Aotian's abilities had reached an unprecedented level.

Seven rings! He was a Soul Sage.

Long Aotian wasn't the only Soul Sage in this tournament; there had also been the Three-Legged Golden Toad, Xiao Hongchen.

However, everyone from the Tang Sect could tell that Xiao Hongchen had gained his seven-ringed cultivation through both medicine and some other special methods. He might even have sacrificed his future improvements as well as overstimulated his current potential in order to have become a Soul Sage in time for the tournament.

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Was Long Aotian the same? Definitely not. As a disciple of the Body Sect, how could he possibly reach such the Unity of Heaven and Man realm through medicine? His cultivation was achieved through his own hard work and effort. Such a Soul Sage, a Soul Sage from the Body Sect, was very scary! His four ten thousand year soul rings were even superior to the Unbreakable Douluo beside him.

Zheng Zhan only had four ten thousand year soul rings.

The Body Sect actually had such a strong individual among their ranks. The expression of everyone from Tang Sect changed. Even Xu Tianran, Jing Hongchen and the mysterious Imperial Tutor were all affected when they saw Long Aotian's seven soul rings. Their auras started to undulate.

Before Long Aotian had surfaced, Wang Qiu'er was recognized as the strongest in this tournament. Her fighting strength was the best. However, those who were sharp could tell that Long Aotian was superior to Wang Qiu'er even before he made a move. They just didn't know what his martial soul was.

A hundred meters was nothing to Long Aotian. He took only a second to move this distance.

He didn't perform any superfluous actions or unleash any of his soul skills. He raised his right hand and mimicked a pressing action towards Huo Yuhao.

Suddenly, the entire stage started to gently shake. Huo Yuhao sensed that his opponent wasn't just Long Aotian, but the air within the protective barriers around the stage. Even the sunlight became a part of his opponent's attack.

Even though nothing weird had happened yet, Huo Yuhao felt a huge change occurring.

Was this a fighting technique in the realm of Unity of Heaven and Man?

Huo Yuhao's eyes brightened. Even Long Aotian was a little stunned. He wondered why Huo Yuhao wasn't fearful or panicky, but excited.

Huo Yuhao raised his right hand and formed a fist, then shuddered slightly. Following this, a golden projection separated from his body. He also turned golden, just like a golden sculpture.

This golden projection was slender. Although it was illusory, her appearance made Long Aotian feel that the pressure he was putting on Huo Yuhao was being borne by this projection.

She looked a little familiar. Three pairs of wings opened behind her, and her long hair flowed. She punched with her right hand and blocked Long Aotian's palm.

"Plop——"

There was no tremendous collision. When both parties contacted each other, Long Aotian's attack seemed to have been retracted. The fist of the golden projection also developed an indescribable, whirlpool-like glow that seemed able to engulf everything.

Two beams of light, golden and white-jade, blew apart after a momentary silence. They changed into two light barriers that stuck close to each other as they rippled.

Huo Yuhao seemed to really become a statue as he sat in his wheelchair. There wasn't a single change in him. The golden projection in front of him was also crushed as the beams of light blew apart.

Long Aotian didn't move a single inch. However, there was a look of shock in his eyes.

It was definitely not a soul skill. It was a fighting technique. What fighting technique was it? It wasn't the Sovereign's Descent that Huo Yuhao had inherited from the Dragon God Douluo!

Even with Long Aotian's cultivation, he couldn't continue to advance as they clashed. In the next instant, the golden projection re-formed. She retracted her left hand and extended her right hand. As she tugged and pulled, a pure golden whirlpool with a diameter of around one foot flew out from the hands of the golden projection, barreling towards Long Aotian.

Long Aotian took a step back and raised his right arm. His palm straightened like a blade. Suddenly, his entire arm and body turned a jade color. Behind him, a twisted blade formed by compressed air lit up and slashed.

"Chi—" There was a deafening screech in the air. The golden whirlpool was destroyed, but the jade blade light was also crushed.

This time, Long Aotian retreated half a step again, whereas Huo Yuhao was bleeding from his nose and mouth.

While it seemed like a simple collision, it was actually more dangerous and scary than using soul skills.

After the golden projection was crushed again, Huo Yuhao's face was already completely pale. He retracted his right arm to his chest before pushing it out again. The golden projection took form again. This time, the projection clasped her palms before her chest. An austere aura was released.

Long Aotian's expression turned serious. After entering the realm of Unity of Heaven and Man, his senses were probably superior to Huo Yuhao's even if his spiritual power wasn't comparable. His sense of crisis was especially acute.

When that golden projection took form in front of Huo Yuhao again, Long Aotian only felt his heart shrinking. After that, his heart beat extremely quickly, and he started perspiring profusely. Even with his cultivation, he still broke out in a cold sweat. It was as if he were being targeted by a venomous snake that could kill him with one bite.

How's it possible? His cultivation is definitely below mine. He has also been greatly exhausted. Why is he giving me such a feeling?

Although Long Aotian was shocked, he didn't slow down. He pointed his toes to the ground and he flipped backward.

At the same time, his arms drew a huge circle in front of his body. His entire body turned jade-white, and his complexion glowed. Behind him, a silver-white human figure quickly took form. It was the second awakening of his body soul. It was a Silver-ranked awakening.

In fact, Elder Mu wasn't even sure whether the second awakening of body souls in the Body Sect could evolve. The highest level of second awakening right now was the Whitesilver level. Only a person with his second awakening in the Whitesilver level could transcend the level of a Titled Douluo and evolve to the Gold level.

Huo Yuhao's judgment was very accurate. Long Aotian was the strongest among the younger generation in the Body Sect. He was likely to inherit the position of the leader of the Body Sect in the future. His status in the Body Sect was very high; it was even superior to many elders.

After seeing Long Aotian's second awakening of his Body Soul, everyone from the Snowdemon Sect in the waiting area couldn't help but stand up. They didn't understand why he would do this even though he was at an advantage.

At this point, the projection in front of Huo Yuhao's body moved. She swept her clasped palms forward, and a thin, golden light shot out. Wherever the light passed, no ripples were created. Not even a sound could be heard. Without looking carefully, it was almost impossible to detect it. At least no spectator was able to see this golden light. It even seemed to absorb the light that it refracted.

Long Aotian had a grave look on his face. When the golden light flashed, even his soul felt a piercing pain. This was an attack that he couldn't possibly dodge. He refused to use an Invincible Barrier to protect himself. As the strongest individual in the younger generation of the Body Sect, he was a firm believer that martial souls were still stronger than soul tools.

"Chi——"

The protective white light around Long Aotian's body was like a rubber ball that had been pricked. It instantly blew apart and turned into a white glow that quickly dispersed. He groaned and shuddered. The white lights around his body started to surge.

Huo Yuhao wasn't in the best condition on the other side either. After unleashing this attack, the projection in front of him instantly dimmed and disappeared. He was very pale, and was relying on his wheelchair to keep himself from collapsing. He was panting, and the light in his Spirit Eyes had also dimmed slightly.

However, he was still staring at his opponent. He sighed in his heart. It was his first time using this ultimate technique. However, the result...

"Plop——" Long Aotian's body started to jerk tremendously, and he spat out blood. The blood that he spat out was a little weird. After spitting it out, it immediately changed into countless blood arrows that scattered and let out a series of sizzles. As it landed on the ground, it formed small holes, but the depth of these holes couldn't be determined.

His body jerked slightly, and he also looked slightly pale. When he looked at Huo Yuhao again, his expression was very serious. He lifted his right hand, and a milky-white glow appeared.

Brother Long is hurt? Everyone from the Snowdemon Sect was astonished. It seemed like he was in rather bad shape. They also didn't expect Huo Yuhao to weaken Long Aotian at the last moment.

"I concede defeat." Huo Yuhao's weak voice sounded. He signaled towards Zheng Zhan.

After winning two consecutive fights, Huo Yuhao finally lost to the most outstanding youth from the Body Sect. Although Long Aotian didn't use his full abilities in this fight, he was still hurt by Huo Yuhao's last attack.

Wang Dong'er rushed up the stage immediately. She came to Huo Yuhao's side, and he smiled at her to show that he was fine. When Wang Dong'er was about to push him off the stage, Long Aotian suddenly said, "Wait a minute."

Huo Yuhao twisted his head to look at him. Wang Dong'er's eyes were filled with caution and hostility. Long Aotian's abilities were beyond what they had expected.

Long Aotian looked at Huo Yuhao with a deep gaze. "Can I ask if the golden projection was a fighting technique that you invented?"

Huo Yuhao slowly nodded.

Long Aotian said, "You are strong. Among those of the same generation, you are the most creative opponent I've met. It's a pity that your body is restricting your abilities. Otherwise, you'd probably be the strongest opponent I've ever met. If there's a day you can stand up, I hope to fight you in your best state."

Huo Yuhao smiled, "You'll have that opportunity." When he said that, his eyes seemed to be dazzling. He had given his all in this fight and curbed his opponent several times. However, he still fell short in the end. But there was still the team round. More importantly, he hadn't revealed all his trump cards. Otherwise, what were they going to do against the Holy Ghost Sect?

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Huo Yuhao knew that Long Aotian was much stronger than him, but that he still had a fighting chance. After fighting Long Aotian, he had gained a deeper understanding of his abilities. If he could regain his mobility and absorb all the origin energy of Ultimate Ice in his body, his cultivation would reach the level of a Soul Emperor. When that happened, he was confident of challenging Long Aotian through his various fighting methods.

Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao off the stage and immediately stood behind him to massage his shoulders. Huo Yuhao also had a Milk Bottle in his hand, and started to recover his soul power.

Even though he had lost this fight, the Tang Sect still held the advantage. Among the three who had competed from the Snowdemon Sect, Chen Lu was definitely unable to compete in the team round. This meant that they were already a man down for the team round.

Xu Sanshi stood up. It was the first time he was so serious in this tournament. The strength of his opponent also motivated his own fighting will.

"Second competing member from the Tang Sect, please come up to the stage." Zheng Zhan seemed to be a little lost after witnessing such an exciting fight. However, he still continued to manage the proceedings of this individual elimination round.

Xu Sanshi was about to walk up to the stage, but he heard a voice calling, "Wait a minute."

He was a little puzzled as he stopped. He turned to Jiang Nannan beside him.

Jiang Nannan stood up and looked at him with a passionate gaze. She said softly, "Return safely." As she spoke, she hugged Xu Sanshi's neck in front of everyone before pecking him on the cheek.

Xu Sanshi was stunned. Xiao Xiao was the shyest among the three ladies of the Shrek's Seven Monsters. However, Jiang Nannan was the most conservative. He was lucky when she was willing to hold his hand. Even if he pestered her for a month, he might not even be able to kiss her.

However, Jiang Nannan now took the initiative to kiss him in front of everyone. Furthermore, she wasn't encouraging him to win.

She had asked him to return safely. It was just a simple few words! However, Xu Sanshi's blood surged.

He hugged Jiang Nannan tightly and let out a loud whistle. He stomped his right foot on the ground and jumped up onto the stage

He was too excited. He was even blushing slightly. His entire aura also seemed a little unstable. However, this instability made him seem like a volcano that was about to erupt. He was under great pressure.

He took big steps forward and came to the center of the stage. He nodded at the referee.

In the Tang Sect's waiting area, Bei Bei gave Jiang Nannan a thumbs-up. Everyone from the Tang Sect knew that Jiang Nannan was the greatest motivation for Xu Sanshi. Jiang Nannan was his greatest weakness, but she was also a catalyst to him.

Xiao Xiao laughed. She copied Jiang Nannan's gentle voice and said, "Return safely."

Jiang Nannan blushed. "I hope that everyone can return safely."

Bei Bei teased, "Then you should give me a kiss when I compete later and tell me to return safely. Alright?"

Jiang Nannan snapped, "Bei Bei, keep dreaming. Xiao Ya is watching."

Bei Bei's expression turned stiff. He laughed bitterly and shook his head.

Jiang Nannan appeared very apologetic after she said that, and hurriedly said, "Sorry, I..."

Bei Bei smiled and said, "No worries, I'll make sure Xiao Ya returns safely as well." As he said this, there was a strong sense of belief that came from him. However, everyone could feel how desperate he was.

Bei Bei turned to Huo Yuhao and softly asked, "Yuhao, what is his martial soul?"

Huo Yuhao replied, "His martial soul should be his skin. It's very rare among body souls. I communicated this to second senior earlier."

Bei Bei furrowed his brow. "Does that mean that he has no flaws?"

Huo Yuhao answered, "He is really strong. He must have invented his own fighting skill, and even has a very deep comprehension of it. His cultivation has even reached the realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man. To him, soul skills won't make a big difference. His body is his strongest soul skill. He's very scary."

After he finished saying this, he shut his eyes and continued to replenish his soul power. In his mind, scenes of his fight with Long Aotian also replayed continuously, especially the last clash between them.

Ancestor Tang San, I'm sorry. I wasn't able to carry on the Tang Sect's reputation of having the best, top-ranked hidden weapons on the continent. However, I only used half of the power of that ultimate technique. He would have died if it were paired with lethal poison.

If Yama tells someone to die, no one will dare to delay. This ultimate technique was ranked third among the Three Great Hidden Weapon Techniques of the Tang Sect that Tang San left in the Poison Scripture, Yama's Invitation!

Yama's Invitation, a hidden weapon that could chase one's soul and seize it forcibly!

Huo Yuhao had used his self-invented Goddess of Light's fighting technique to imitate Yama's Invitation. This had depleted all his remaining soul power. Otherwise, he wouldn't have conceded defeat.

Long Aotian was too strong. There was no way he could have weakened him without using such a method. Long Aotian was a seven-ringed Soul Sage who could exhibit a Martial Soul True Body. If everyone from the Tang Sect only competed based on their order, they might have to pay a huge price even if they could defeat him. If that happened, what would they do in the team round later on?

This was why Huo Yuhao had sacrificed all his soul power to use the Yama's Invitation.

Although Long Aotian managed to resist his attack, he was still eventually hurt. Furthermore, Huo Yuhao could also confirm that he was hurt quite badly.

Yama's Invitation had two deadly ways to kill its target.

The first was lethal poison. Huo Yuhao hadn't had time to research the poison chapter that Tang San left behind in depth. As a result, he couldn't re-create the true Yama's Invitation. That was why he couldn't truly utilise this deadly technique. This was why he said he'd only exhibited a part of Yama's Invitation.

The second one was the actual Yama's Invitation. There was a special technique to unleash it. It fused the Controlling Crane, Capturing Dragon, Purple Demon Eyes, Mysterious Heaven Technique, Mysterious Jade Hands and many other abilities. It also greatly depleted one's soul power. Furthermore, it didn't matter what rank a soul master was in – the depletion would be equally great. It was just that the strength of Yama's Invitation would increase depending on one's cultivation.

The actual Yama's Invitation couldn't be avoided. Once it entered the opponent's body, it would immediately be crushed before it coursed through it at a frightening speed. Even without any lethal poison, it was still very terrifying. Otherwise, it wouldn't be among the Tang Sect's Hidden Weapon Hundred Separation, and even be the third-ranked throwing-type hidden weapon.

Huo Yuhao had unleashed the second effect of Yama's Invitation earlier. Long Aotian had used the strength of his body soul, which had undergone its second awakening, to reduce the majority of the impact force from Huo Yuhao's partial Yama's Invitation. He had also dispelled the part of Yama's Invitation that was formed using Huo Yuhao's spiritual and soul power. However, the crushed Yama's Invitation still gave him great trouble after it entered his body.

When he spat out that mouthful of blood, he had used his soul power and control over his body to force the Yama's Invitation out of his body.

However, Yama's Invitation was very strong. Even though he had forced it out of his body, his passageways were still bound to be hurt. They weren't lightly hurt either.

Right now, the next fight on the stage had already begun.

As the referee signaled the start of the fight, Xu Sanshi immediately unleashed his Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle and charged towards his opponent.

Right now, he was very energetic, and his aura was pressing. His eyes appeared very sharp. There was only one thought in his mind. If I perform well, will Nannan give me further rewards?

In the waiting area, Jiang Nannan was a little worried as she saw Xu Sanshi charging towards his opponent. She asked, "Bei Bei, will he be fine?"

Bei Bei smiled and answered her, "Why? Don't you trust his abilities? While his opponent is strong, he is adept at defending. This is the best kind of fight for him. If it were me, I wouldn't do any better than him. Especially after your encouragement earlier, I believe he'll be able to unleash his full abilities. Don't worry. When this guy is serious, he can be better than anyone."

"Okay." Jiang Nannan nodded gently. She focused on the two on the stage, who were getting closer and closer to each other.

Long Aotian acted as if nothing had happened in his previous fight against Huo Yuhao. He continued to slide forward as usual. The feeling of the Unity of Heaven and Man appeared once again.

Xu Sanshi felt the pressure that Huo Yuhao had felt earlier. His opponent's omnipresent and integrative aura was very uncomfortable.

However, Xu Sanshi wouldn't fight his opponent using fighting techniques. They weren't what he was good at. He placed his shield in front of him to protect himself. They were about to clash.

Long Aotian wasn't the one who made the first move. Instead, it was Xu Sanshi. When Long Aotian was ten meters away from him, he stomped on the ground with his right leg and stopped himself in his tracks. His third soul ring shone, and his shield surged with black light. His aura instantly became very cold and eerie.

As he pushed his shield forward, his first soul ring shone slightly after his third soul ring. Layers of black light started to surge outward. These lights were like bubbles that rushed towards Long Aotian like overlapping waves.

Xu Sanshi's third soul skill, Mysterious Underworld Force, and his first soul skill, Mysterious Underworld Quake.

When he used the Mysterious Underworld Quake this time, it didn't provide him all-around control and defense. Instead, it was focused in one direction. As he unleashed it with all his strength, the layers of black light resisted the pressure that Long Aotian brought to him.

This was Xu Sanshi's true ability. He was one of the Gemini from Shrek Academy in the past. Even Shrek's Seven Monsters had never seen him go all-out before.

Long Aotian snorted and swept his right hand upward. A white blade formed out of thin air. Suddenly, the black bubbles were crushed as they encountered the blade. Xu Sanshi's quaking force was unable to reach Long Aotian. However, Long Aotian was stalled as he was attacked.

After the white blade of air got close to Xu Sanshi's shield, it was eventually dissipated by the Mysterious Underworld Quake. Long Aotian lifted his right arm and mimicked a pressing action towards Xu Sanshi with his palm. Suddenly, a white, palm-shaped glow spread. This palm-shaped glow completely stopped the Mysterious Underworld Quake that had re-formed after it was destroyed. In addition, it also forced its way closer to Xu Sanshi.

Black and white were clearly separated. Long Aotian's attack seemed unstoppable, and quickly arrived in front of the Xu Sanshi's shield.

"Boom——"

The white palm-shaped glow scattered. Amidst the tremendous boom, Xu Sanshi retreated. He staggered backward, and his footsteps seemed a little messy.

Long Aotian was unforgiving. He stepped forward with his left leg and formed a fist before striking again. This time, it was a fist-shaped glow which seemed even stronger. The glow, which was more than a meter in diameter, quickly reached the staggering Xu Sanshi.

Xu Sanshi's shield tilted slightly to one side. Under the effect of the Mysterious Underworld Force, the surface of the shield shone with layers of pitch-black light.

"Boom——" Another loud boom sounded. Xu Sanshi retreated seven to eight steps this time. He even lifted his shield as it was jerked to one side.

Long Aotian attacked with his right fist.

Xu Sanshi did something unexpected this time. He squatted down and tilted his shield upward.

"Bang." When the fist-shaped glow scattered, a huge patch of white light could be seen above Xu Sanshi. However, he rolled over from this fist.

His shield seemed to grow on his body. Even when he rolled, the shield still protected him. He rolled for several dozen meters before he managed to get up, and when he stood up, he still retreated a few steps.

After three consecutive strikes, Xu Sanshi appeared very disheveled. However, Long Aotian squinted his eyes and smiled. He said, "Good."

Xu Sanshi's held his shield in front of him and groaned, "I don't need you to tell me that I'm good. Come on!" As he said, he hooked his left hand to bait Long Aotian to attack him.

Long Aotian didn't make a sound. He pointed his left foot toward the ground. This time, he reached maximum speed. His body flashed before he was immediately in front of Xu Sanshi. As he unleashed his palms, intense white light seemed to turn his entire body into a burning white color.

"Boom——" The Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle was crushed. Xu Sanshi groaned as he was pushed back.

However, it was only the first layer of the shield that was crushed. After the first layer was crushed, Long Aotian's strength destroyed the second layer, followed by the third layer...

In front of Xu Sanshi, his shield seemed to turn into countless layers. Furthermore, he was also retreating continuously.

[Chapter 323.1: Xuanwus Domain](#)

Right now, those who were sharp could tell some clues. While Xu Sanshi was retreating, he wasn't completely at a disadvantage. Every step that he took was timed at the perfect instant when the impact force from his opponent was the strongest. His defensive control against an opponent's attack had reached a flawless level. When he retreated, his shield also changed continuously. Every layer that was crushed weakened the attack of his opponent.

Long Aotian knew it best. Even with his control, he couldn't stop Xu Sanshi from weakening his attack. It seemed like his opponent was an old turtle who would never perish even in the face of the most brutal thunderstorms. He would only hide within his own shell.

"Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom..."

Xu Sanshi kept on retreating. Long Aotian's attack was unceasing, while he was struggling to stay alive.

His second and third soul rings shone at the same time. He used the Mysterious Underworld Shield as a series of defensive layers. It worked very similarly to the Mysterious Underworld Quake, especially because he had to control every layer properly to resist Long Aotian's attack.

The Eternal Defense, Xu Sanshi. He was living up to his name now.

"Boom——" A loud explosion resonated, and Xu Sanshi was flung back along with his shield. He retreated more than twenty meters this time before he crashed to the ground. He staggered a few steps again before he neutralized the impact force that had struck him.

On the other side, Long Aotian also stopped, and the look in his eyes became sharper.

What a troublesome fellow to deal with. Long Aotian cursed in his heart. Huo Yuhao's judgment was right. The strength of Yama's Invitation was beyond what Long Aotian had expected. Although he had forced the Yama's Invitation out from his body, his passageways were still damaged. He was also greatly depleted because he had gathered too much of his soul power earlier.

While the realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man was very strong, its depletion of Long Aotian's soul power was also very great. After the series of attacks, his passageways were hurting. To prevent his injury from worsening, he took it down a notch. Xu Sanshi seems to have been flung away, but Long Aotian knew that he was exploiting the momentum of his attack to spring back. However, Long Aotian didn't stop him either. He also needed this time to catch his breath.

Is everyone from the Tang Sect so difficult to deal with? Long Aotian breathed in deeply and tried to repress his internal pain. He retracted the burning white glow around his body. Finally, one of his seven soul rings lit up.

He's not using his abilities in the realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man anymore? Beneath the stage, Huo Yuhao brightened as he monitored the fight.

Long Aotian's transformations verified his guesses. Even though Long Aotian wasn't any weaker as he unleashed his soul skills, his injuries should be quite bad, since he was no longer in the realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man. He was tapping into his soul skills to increase his fighting strength.

Of course, Huo Yuhao also knew that Long Aotian was scariest when he fused his realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man and his soul skills with the second awakening of his body soul.

Second senior, hang in there!

His first soul ring shone, and Long Aotian's body made some weird changes. He started to bulge, and was now much bigger than before.

Following this, his third soul ring also shone. There was now another layer of dark-golden glow on his skin.

Unleashing these two soul skills caused his aura to become stronger and stronger.

Everyone could tell that his first soul skill was used to enhance his strength, speed and other traits. His third soul skill was used to increase his body's tenacity, as if he were making his body metallic. Of course, it was more advanced than that.

Right now, Long Aotian seemed as if he had an extra layer of dark-golden armor on his body. As he unleashed these two soul skills at the same time, he was already charging towards Xu Sanshi.

Xu Sanshi didn't retreat this time. His fifth soul ring lit up. Suddenly, a pair of crimson-red eyes opened on his shield. Turtle God's Strike.

"Boom——" Two figures clashed in the air. Xu Sanshi seemed to have become stronger. As they clashed, his entire body was dyed completely black.

However, Xu Sanshi couldn't compare to Long Aotian in terms of absolute cultivation. He was still the one who was sent flying back.

"Enjoyable!" Xu Sanshi shouted, though there was already a streak of blood on the side of his lips. However, the look in his eyes became even more incisive.

Long Aotian, who was slightly delayed by the collision, charged forward again. He came in front of Xu Sanshi and smashed his left fist down. At the same time, he raised his right hand up high.

A weird scene occurred. As his second soul ring shone, his right arm was distorted and turned into a long, golden blade.

As his left fist collided with the Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle, Xu Sanshi immediately staggered back. However, the shield was still protecting his body. However, the dark-golden blade slashed like a bolt of lightning at the next moment.

Long Aotian's actions were extremely swift. He didn't give Xu Sanshi a chance to avoid him.

As Xu Sanshi tilted his shield, he tried his best to block the direct attack of the dark-golden blade. However, the blade was too sharp. With a clang, the blade stabbed straight into Xu Sanshi's shield.

Xu Sanshi groaned. When a martial soul was hurt, it was no different from hurting the soul master. At times, the soul master might even be more critically injured.

After the dark-golden blade stabbed into the shield, it expanded in size and seemed to completely mount itself to the shield. Long Aotian pulled the shield, attempting to drag Xu Sanshi towards him. At this point, his left arm had already changed its form. It turned into a dark-golden hammer, and smacked down ferociously.

Xu Sanshi had no other choice now. He squatted down and used his shield to protect his body.

“Boom——”

These two consecutive blows were too strong. As the hammer pounded the shield, Long Aotian’s blade and the shield finally separated. There were many marks on the shield now, and it seemed on the verge of being torn apart. Xu Sanshi also spat out blood as he retreated.

Long Aotian stretched his arms to his sides, and his fourth soul ring lit up. Once he started his all-out attack, he wasn’t going to give Xu Sanshi a chance anymore.

He only decided to use such a ferocious method to defeat Xu Sanshi because he was very difficult to deal with. Not only would this save time, but it would also help to conserve his soul power.

Something weird happened. Long Aotian grew in size again. But this time, it seemed as if he were a noodle that was being stretched out. He reached more than four meters in height. As he extended his arms upward, he was like a piece of dark-golden metal that had been stretched after it melted.

Long Aotian continued to grow, and was soon more than five meters tall. Both his arms then clasped together, and changed into a huge ax.

It was actually possible to use a body soul in this manner? Changing one’s body into different forms?

Long Aotian’s fighting style was very special. At least, no one was like him in this tournament.

Long Aotian pulled his ax back and burst towards Xu Sanshi. This strike was bound to be astonishing. The burning white that had covered his body earlier surfaced once again. This was his fourth soul skill in the realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man, the Berserk Godslash.

Long Aotian wanted to use this strike to end Xu Sanshi and this fight.

Xu Sanshi was stunned. He didn’t even try to dodge. He only stood there, rooted in place.

The ax was about to chop down. Suddenly, Xu Sanshi smiled. A very arrogant and confident smile.

“Chi!”

As the ax slashed down, Xu Sanshi and his shield were split in two. However, they then turned into a patch of black fluid.

When the fluid spread, the stage suddenly darkened, and the ground turned completely black. A huge amount of black water surged, and waves were formed almost instantly. The entire stage had suddenly turned into a black ocean.

Long Aotian had exploited his momentum in the air to unleash his attack. Moreover, he was a seven-ringed Soul Sage, and could fly using his soul power. But no matter how strong an ax was, how useful was it in water?

An astonished look appeared on Long Aotian's face again. He had been locked onto Xu Sanshi a second ago. However, everything seemed to change when he struck his opponent.

Is this... is this a domain-type soul skill?

Long Aotian took in a deep breath. Just like how the Tang Sect hadn't expected the Body Sect to have someone as strong as him, he hadn't expected to meet someone from the Tang Sect who was so difficult to deal with.

As the black waves surged, a figure formed from the black water, rising amidst the waves.

Xu Sanshi's voice sounded from all directions. "While your attack is strong, you can't overcome water. Water is the strongest defense. If you want to overcome my defense, show me what you've got."

A huge shield appeared in the sky. The body of the shield was pitch-black, but it exuded an eerie, black wave of gas above it as well. This shield was more than three meters in diameter, and the shell and horn of the turtle on this shield were very obvious. At the centermost area of the shield, there was a black snake on top of the turtle. If not for its ruby-red eyes, its figure would have been concealed by the blackness of the shield.

At this moment, the Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle no longer existed. There was only the Xuanwu Shield!

The black water was Xu Sanshi's domain. It was also his sixth soul skill, Xuanwu's Domain.

[Chapter 323.2: Xuanwus Domain](#)

Even among Shrek's Seven Monsters, Bei Bei was the only one who knew about his sixth soul skill. After years of tireless cultivation, he also understood that Xu Sanshi hadn't waited for his seventh soul skill, but completed his control of the Xuanwu through his sixth soul skill. It was his greatest trump card!

In Xuanwu's Domain, he was able to fully use his Xuanwu Shield. At the same time, the strength of the Xuanwu Shield would be greatly increased in Xuanwu's Domain. In this domain, all of Xu Sanshi's abilities would increase by a hundred percent! Of course, Xuanwu's Domain required a lot of soul power to maintain...

As it enhanced him, the domain would also suppress the opponent. This suppression was on two levels, both spiritual and physical.

The Xuanwu was a divine aquatic beast. As a result, an enemy would face the suppression of water in Xuanwu's Domain.

Long Aotian could already feel it. The air disappeared, and everything around him turned very thick. He couldn't breathe, and the water pressure was rising.

With Xu Sanshi's current cultivation, his enemies would have to handle water pressure and resistance equivalent to a depth of twenty meters.

This was the home ground of the Eternal Defense, Xu Sanshi!

Long Aotian nodded gently as he looked at Xu Sanshi, and even gave him a thumbs-up.

Those who were strong often developed admiration for one another. However, Long Aotian's eyes shone very brightly at this moment.

A silver projection rose behind his back. The last time it had appeared, it had done so to resist Yama's Invitation!

Long Aotian's body jerked, and he forced the water pressure around him away. His fifth black soul ring shone at this point. His body lit up in a burning white flame, like he had set himself on fire.

His fourth soul skill was the Berserk Godslash. His fifth soul skill was named the Transformation of Heaven and Earth!

Long Aotian began to spin in place like a drill, his body completely contorted. As he spiraled rapidly, he started to rise. The water pressure of Xuanwu's Domain was forced away by his spiraling motion. Even though Xu Sanshi used all his strength to suppress his opponent, he could only watch as Long Aotian gained altitude.

Right now, Long Aotian's aura was very dangerous.

Huo Yuhao could tell that Long Aotian was finally at his strongest state.

Second Awakening of his body soul, Unity of Heaven and Man, and soul skills. All three had come together.

Xu Sanshi was only a Soul Emperor. His Xuanwu's Domain wasn't strong enough to completely trap this opponent!

Long Aotian used his domineering abilities to drive himself out of Xuanwu domain. He escaped the domain, and instantly shot into the sky.

Of course, this was also because there weren't any restrictions on the height of the venue. If they had followed the rules of the last tournament, it wouldn't have been possible for him to launch himself into the sky.

Long Aotian was like a huge ball of incandescent light as he rose into the sky. After he rocketed more than a hundred meters up, he suddenly stopped. The ball of burning light turned, and then plummeted down with an unstoppable and ferocious momentum.

Unity of Heaven and Man, Transformation of Heaven and Earth! This was the true meaning behind this strike!

As he saw this, Huo Yuhao finally gained an understanding of Long Aotian's abilities. When Long Aotian chose to use his soul skills, his impressive fighting techniques gave his attacks incredible explosive power. Long Aotian's first and third soul skills were used to strengthen himself. The purpose of the rest was to increase his destructive power to the limit. The strength of his current attack was already comparable to the attack of an eight-ringed Soul Douluo!

Every time a soul master advanced to the next level, the difference from his previous level was substantial. The higher one advanced, the more obvious the difference would be. Although Long Aotian was extremely gifted, he must have had sacrificed a lot in order to become a Soul Sage. He had also suffered a lot, and he was the only one who knew just how much. He hadn't had a childhood, but instead sacrificed everything for his cultivation to achieve what he was today. Even so, he had only just become a Soul Sage. Although he had only just become a Soul Sage, he had managed to increase his destructive power to the level of a Soul Douluo without using his Martial Soul True Body. His abilities were truly extraordinary!

Many soul masters' soul skills were named after meteors. However, Long Aotian's current attack was more like a real meteor!

Xu Sanshi drifted in his own domain and had a stern look on his face. He lifted his Xuanwu's Shield up high, and black light surged out. The entire domain started to revolve rapidly. It was like a black whirlpool was being generated.

The Transformation of Heaven and Earth came crashing down. When it charged into the domain, it even caused white smoke to surface. The domain seemed react to this attack like a living being. It quickly rose, revolved, attenuated, and diverted Long Aotian's attack. It was attempting to suppress the violent assault!

At this instant, Xu Sanshi did something no one expected.

Black light flashed, and someone else switched places with him. There was no way he could lock onto Long Aotian in that state, and thus he was naturally not the one being switched over. There was only one other person apart from Xu Sanshi and Long Aotian on the stage...

"I concede defeat! Referee, please protect me!" Xu Sanshi appeared on one side of the stage. He was even shouting shamelessly.

Xuanwu's Domain quickly subsided. The Transformation of Heaven and Earth that was being suppressed also blew apart.

BOOM!

It was an unprecedented explosion, a mushroom cloud even formed. Heaven and earth were transformed. The protective barriers around the stage shone extremely brightly, forced into their strongest defensive mode.

A white barrier opened up, and the white light that struck the barrier was dispelled by the intense undulations generated by the barrier. The impact in this direction was also the smallest.

As he resisted Long Aotian's attack, Zheng Zhan's jaw was clenched so hard he almost broke his teeth! That bastard! How dare he use me? However, he had no other choice now. Xu Sanshi was most cunning in the way he had conceded defeat at the same time he switched places with Zheng Zhan. There wasn't anything wrong in being protected by the referee after conceding defeat.

The Transformation of Heaven and Earth's suppression of his domain wasn't enough to let Long Aotian lock onto him, and so gave him an opportunity to use the Mysterious Underworld Displacement.

Xu Sanshi and Bei Bei had already planned it out earlier. They could rely on Huo Yuhao's two victories in the individual elimination round. With those two victories, the Tang Sect could request that they enter the team round as long as they won one more individual elimination round. This also meant that they only needed to defeat Long Aotian!

However, they didn't have to be impatient about it. Even if they didn't win this round, they still had five more opportunities. Bei Bei, Wang Dong'er, and He Caitou had yet to compete.

That was why Xu Sanshi's aim was very simple; probe the abilities of his opponent and deplete him at the same time. He just needed to conserve his own strength for the team round.

Xuanwu's Domain had been unleashed, and the Xuanwu Shield had evolved and mutated. Xu Sanshi had been extremely high-spirited. Almost everyone thought that he was going to fight all out with Long Aotian. Long Aotian had also believed that, and used his strongest strike. Who knew that Xu Sanshi would be so shameless, and switch with the referee before conceding defeat?

Even though Huo Yuhao had countless fighting strategies, he couldn't use shameless tactics like Xu Sanshi!

The explosion lasted for seven to eight seconds before it ended. The spectators were horrified to see a huge depression in the center of the stage that spanned more than fifty meters in diameter. Only the area that the Unbreakable Douluo had protected was in better shape. The depth of the depression couldn't be seen from beneath the stage. However, those on the main stage could tell that it was five meters deep! The stage was actually made of high-quality granite reinforced with steel plates. How strong did the impact have to be in order to form this huge depression?!

The watching Jing Hongchen's expression also changed greatly at this point. Even though Xiao Hongchen and Long Aotian both had seven rings, he knew that Long Aotian was definitely superior to Xiao Hongchen. This also meant that the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy would have also faced trouble if they had advanced and met the Snowdemon Sect.

Long Aotian appeared at the core of the explosion. He was half-kneeling on the ground, his hair flowing on both sides of his head. Right now, he resembled a God of War.

Long Aotian's expression was very dismal as he slowly got up. His face was pale as he looked at Xu Sanshi, who was looking over curiously. He furiously shouted, "Why didn't you dare to fight me?"

Xu Sanshi leisurely said, "It's not that I don't dare to, it's that I don't want to. Why must I fight all out with you?"

"Coward!" Long Aotian said coldly. "You're not fit to be my opponent!"

Xu Sanshi laughed. "That's funny! You've fried your brain from cultivating too much. For such a fellow like you without any strategy, I don't think you'll become anything successful in the future! A real strong individual must be fine up here." He tapped his own head meaningfully.

Long Aotian's aura was a little unbalanced. His monstrous attack had depleted a lot of his energy, and even caused his previous injury to relapse. There was a prickling pain between his chest and belly.

“The Snowdemon Sect wins.” The Unbreakable Douluo glared at Xu Sanshi. Before he could say more, Xu Sanshi had already jumped off from the stage. He didn’t want to be cursed at!

Long Aotian leapt out of the depression. He looked coldly towards the Tang Sect in their waiting area and said, “Next!”

Chapter 323.3: Xuanwu's Domain

He’s indeed very strong! Bei Bei was very impressed. Long Aotian had defeated both Huo Yuhao and Xu Sanshi consecutively, and acted as if nothing had happened. He even asked for the next competitor to take the stage. His abilities were indeed extraordinary.

In the Snowdemon Sect’s waiting area, Princess Wei Na suddenly stood up and said to the Unbreakable Douluo, “Referee, can we request that the stage be repaired, now that it’s in such bad shape. Otherwise, the spectators won’t be able to watch the upcoming fights.”

Indeed, most of the stage had been destroyed. The center of the stage had turned into a huge hole and looked extremely battered. There was no way to fight on such a stage.

However, time was needed to repair the stage. This would undoubtedly be very beneficial for the Snowdemon Sect. Long Aotian had been greatly depleted. He could use that time to recover slightly, and continue the individual elimination rounds. He might be able to defeat the whole of the Tang Sect on his own!

Princess Wei Na was very clever. Bei Bei also stood up and said to the referee, “The stage is indeed badly damaged. However, there shouldn’t be any rest time in the individual elimination rounds, according to the rules.

“The Snowdemon Sect just won the previous fight. If repairs are carried out now, it’ll be very unfair to us. Please deal with this issue fairly.”

Xu Sanshi’s previous antics left Zheng Zhan extremely unimpressed with the Tang Sect. However, Xu Tianran had personally paid him a visit before this semifinal round. Although the Tang Sect knew many things, the Sun Moon Empire was also aware of these things, since they were the one who had organized this tournament. Many things also became more and more obvious as the tournament reached the quarterfinals.

To the Sun Moon Empire, the rise of the Tang Sect was indeed a threat. However, the Tang Sect’s threat to them had to be calculated alongside that of Shrek Academy. However, the Body Sect was an even greater threat, considering how they had attacked the Illustrious Virtue Hall before.

There was deep hatred towards the Body Sect in the Sun Moon Empire. Given a choice, the empire would be more inclined towards the Tang Sect, though it would be best if both teams suffered greatly to pave the way for the Holy Ghost Sect. He would rather let the Holy Ghost Sect win and invite condemnation than to let Shrek or the Body Sect become the champions of this tournament.

Xu Tianran had the intention of starting a war after this tournament was over. He wasn’t afraid of criticism from the three empires of the continent!

As a result, Zheng Zhan wouldn't stand on the Snowdemon Sect's side, even though he was irked by Xu Sanshi.

"The stage is indeed greatly damaged. To continue the tournament and to ensure fairness, I'll personally ensure that the stage is level. The tournament shall continue. Tang Sect, please send up your third competing member."

As he spoke, Zheng Zhan swiped his right hand, and a ball of white light as large as a human head flew out. Under his control, this ball of light let out a white glow. It spread out over the stage, quickly engulfing the entire surface.

As the white light glowed, the damaged stage seemed to be covered by an extra layer of light. The toughness and durability of this layer were shocking. Long Aotian's expression also changed, as he couldn't recognize what class of soul tool Zheng Zhan was using.

Crown Prince Xu Tianran nodded slightly and revealed a smile on his face. The Unbreakable Douluo is indeed very adaptable. Yes, I want them to continue fighting!

Princess Wei Na furrowed her brow. She turned to the Tang Sect and said, "My friends, can we negotiate a little?"

Bei Bei stood up and smiled at Princess Wei Na. He said, "Your Highness, please tell us what you want."

Wei Na smiled and said, "Although it's regrettable that we're fighting each other in this tournament, I'd like to say that our sect respects the Tang Sect very much. Both our sects have obtained two victories as of now. No matter who wins today, the winner still has to continue to compete against the enemy in the final. My suggestion is... let's enter the team round right now. What do you think?"

When she referred to the final, she specifically used the word 'enemy'. Although she wasn't loud, the Holy Ghost Sect in the resting area could definitely hear her. Immediately, a few men in black stood up. However, their leader, the mysterious lady in black, gestured to them, and they sat back down.

Bei Bei pondered for a moment before saying, "Alright, we are willing to go with your idea. Let's enter the team round then, to decide the victor."

Bei Bei had thought about it for a moment, and realized that the Snowdemon Sect wouldn't gain any advantage over them even if they entered the team round right now. While Long Aotian was strong, he was also greatly depleted after fighting two consecutive times. In addition, Chen Lu couldn't fight right now. This meant that the Snowdemon Sect was fighting them with only six people. On the Tang Sect's side, Huo Yuhao had quickly restored his soul power. The time he was afforded when Xu Sanshi fought Long Aotian had enabled him to mostly recover.

After both parties finished their negotiation, they quickly proposed their idea to the Unbreakable Douluo. Wei Na also jumped up on the stage immediately and came up beside Long Aotian. A snow lotus in full bloom appeared in front of her chest. A gentle glow shone down on Long Aotian as she helped restore him.

While Long Aotian was the strongest in the Snowdemon Sect, Wei Na was the real brains behind the entire team. She could judge things for herself. Long Aotian was depleted after fighting two consecutive times. However, she knew him well enough to know that he wasn't in bad shape. This senior of hers was

a fanatic. At this point, his fighting will had increased to its peak. The only thing troubling him was his earlier injuries. At this point, treating his injuries would greatly help restore his fighting strength. Even though his soul power had been depleted, his opponents were also depleted, just like him.

The members of both teams ascended to the stage. Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao, while Bei Bei and Xu Sanshi walked shoulder-to-shoulder in front of the entire team.

Long Aotian's gaze turned sharp again as he saw Xu Sanshi ascending the stage. He snorted furiously. He had nothing but contempt for Xu Sanshi now.

Xu Sanshi wasn't bothered. He placed one hand on Bei Bei's shoulder, and even seemed a little delighted. "See? This is how impressive a defense-type soul master is. We are naturally talented in developing hatred!"

Bei Bei smiled and replied, "You are right! You are very right. You have a mocking face."

Xu Sanshi was infuriated. "Bei Bei, how dare you say that I deserve to be beaten up?"

Bei Bei acted innocent. "I didn't say that. You said it yourself!"

As they squabbled like this, the tense atmosphere around Shrek's Seven Monsters suddenly relaxed. Bei Bei gestured towards Huo Yuhao as he placed his right hand behind his back.

Huo Yuhao knew what was going on.

Both teams formed a row in the center of the stage.

Indeed, Chen Lu wasn't competing. The Snowdemon Sect, or rather the Body Sect, only had six members, led by Long Aotian.

Long Aotian was in front of everyone else. Princess Wei Na was behind him, followed by Wang Yanfeng and the rest of the team.

The spectators had beheld a great show watching the first few individual elimination rounds, especially when they witnessed Long Aotian's unrivaled abilities and Xu Sanshi's domain. Both were unprecedented so far in the tournament. Right now, the most intense team round was about to start. The spectators were cheering excitedly, and their fervor was rising.

"Competing members from both parties, please report your names."

"Tang Sect, Bei Bei."

"Tang Sect, He Caitou."

"Tang Sect, Xu Sanshi."

"Tang Sect, Jiang Nannan."

"Tang Sect, Xiao Xiao."

"Tang Sect, Huo Yuhao."

“Tang Sect, Wang Dong’er.”

After Bei Bei returned as the team leader, Shrek’s Seven Monsters naturally reported their names according to their seniority.

On the other side,

“Snowdemon Sect, Long Aotian.”

“Snowdemon Sect, Wei Na.”

“Snowdemon Sect, Wang Yanfeng.”

“Snowdemon Sect, Gu Tong.”

“Snowdemon Sect, Jiang Yixi.”

“Snowdemon Sect, Chen Yu.”

Apart from the first three familiar faces, there were three other members from the Snowdemon Sect. Gu Tong was a slender young man with a very delicate appearance. He even seemed a little shy. However, his eyes were especially bright.

Jiang Yixi was a woman. Her appearance was more ordinary, but her figure was very good. Huo Yuhao first noticed her hands when he observed her. They were bound to capture attention. Her hands were smooth and long, even longer than most men taller than her. Her palms were white and smooth, while her skin was radiating a golden glow. It was obvious that her martial soul was her hands.

The young man named Chen Yu had a well-developed figure. However, he was strangely hunchbacked. His body curled up slightly, but the look in his eyes was very sharp.

Both teams lined up in two rows as they observed each other.

Zheng Zhan said, “From the individual elimination round to the team round, all of you would normally have had some rest. However, this rest time will be voided since the individual elimination rounds weren’t fully completed and no team attained three victories. The team round is about to start. Both teams, please take up your positions and prepare to fight.”

The members of both teams quickly retreated. They were all very experienced, and had fought alongside their teammates countless times. They didn’t need to arrange any additional fighting strategies, and neatly retreated to their own positions.

It was a little weird, as they were standing on the layer of light the Unbreakable Douluo had created. It didn’t feel very tough below them, but it wasn’t soft, either. There was only a springy sensation.

As he retreated, Xu Sanshi said, “Leave Long Aotian to me. Doesn’t he want to fight all-out against me? I’ll do exactly that against him.”

Bei Bei nodded and said, “End it quickly. Yuhao, command us.”

“Alright.” Huo Yuhao didn’t stand on ceremony either. As a control-type soul master with Spiritual Detection, no one was more suitable than him to control the entire situation.

Very soon, both teams were lined up at their respective sides of the stage.

Zheng Zhan took a deep breath, a slightly complex look on his face. These kids were able to make it so intense in the individual elimination rounds. I wonder what it'll be like in this team round. Anyway, His Highness also told me to let them suffer as much as possible. I shall be less strict in this team round, and let them fight more freely!

On the other side, Wei Na also instructed her teammates with a few words. After hearing her words, even Long Aotian seemed to calm down.

“Both parties, please be prepared! Team round: begin!”

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Zheng Zhan swung his right arm down to announce that the match had officially begun!

Both teams' formations immediately changed.

Long Aotian stood at the Snowdemon Sect's vanguard, while Wang Yanfeng and Gu Tong stood to either side of him. Jiang Yixi and Chen Yu stood behind them at their sides, the five of them forming a sharp triangle formation. This was an offensive formation, and since Princess Wei Na was their auxiliary-type soul master, so she was positioned behind this triangle. Long Aotian was in front of her, and this meant her defense was practically impregnable.

The Tang Sect's formation immediately transformed as well. Xu Sanshi and Bei Bei charged forward side by side, and Jiang Nannan disappeared behind Xu Sanshi in a flash. At least, her opponents couldn't see her from the front. Xiao Xiao and He Caitou followed behind Xu Sanshi and Bei Bei.

Wang Dong'er extended her wings. She actually left Huo Yuhao behind as she soared into the air, and flew forward about two meters above everyone else, maintaining reach with both the sky and the ground.

Huo Yuhao was the one who surprised their adversaries the most.

Huo Yuhao didn't make a move immediately. Instead, he raised his right hand in the air, and the large Starlight Sapphire ring on his finger sparkled as an enormous metal sphere appeared in front of him.

The metal sphere looked like a giant porcupine. There were a large number of cannon barrels on its surface, and it had eight thick metal legs. These metal legs were arranged around the metal sphere and stuck close to it as they moved stably along the ground.

Huo Yuhao tapped lightly on its surface with his right hand, and a bright light ray flew out from his forehead as he seized the opportunity to rise into the air.

The little Snow Lady flew out behind him and pushed him along. They entered the enormous metal sphere.

Several people's expressions changed on the rostrum. The ones with the blackest faces were Xu Tianran and the Hallmaster of the Illustrious Virtue Hall, Jing Hongchen.

“What’s this about, Hallmaster Hongchen?” Xu Tianran uttered these words through the gaps between his gritted teeth.

The All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress wasn’t one of the Illustrious Virtue Hall’s top-secret technologies, but ever since the Illustrious Virtue Hall came up with the design, both the design and the Hall had been personally approved by Xu Tianran as part of the Sun Moon Empire’s future main military forces. They had already begun producing the Fortresses in bulk!

But at this moment, this military equipment that was still being treated as a secret had appeared in the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament. How could Xu Tianran not be upset?

Jing Hongchen was also dumbfounded. “That... that’s not possible! Huo Yuhao was on exchange at our academy for a while, but I was always guarded against him. It’s impossible for him to have obtained our core technologies and knowledge. Calm down, Your Highness. We will investigate this matter after this. It is likely to have something to do with Xuan Ziwen, our chief researcher who has deserted us. Only he could possibly have known all the data regarding the All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress.”

“Hmph!” Xu Tianran grunted angrily and shot a dark, cold glare at Jing Hongchen. If not for the fact that the Illustrious Virtue Hall’s Hallmaster was highly reputable, and he still had uses for him, Xu Tianran would have ended his life right away with his temper.

The Snowdemon Sect’s team members were also greatly astonished as they watched Huo Yuhao enter his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress.

Everyone was filled with awe and astonishment, but Princess Wei Na’s eyes sparkled.

What was this toy about? It was so large and massive, and it looked like every single cannon barrel could fire something different. It wasn’t hard to imagine how powerful and domineering something like this would be on the battlefield. The Heavenly Soul Empire was already one of the Tang Sect’s biggest customers...

Huo Yuhao was a beat slower than his companions. Once he entered his fortress, the enormous sphere that was over three meters in diameter began to move.

Eight lengthy metal legs stretched out at the same time and raised the self-driving fortress from the ground. The metal clanging sounds were clean and crisp, and not a single grinding or rubbing sound could be heard.

Huo Yuhao had personally refined his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress with Xuan Ziwen, and it was a lot more powerful than the ones that the Sun Moon Empire were mass producing.

This was also the main reason why Huo Yuhao had dared to expend his soul power before this, and the main reason why he still had the confidence to continue in the group battle. There were six sealed Milk Bottles that Xuan Ziwen had personally crafted inside this fortress, all of them Class 7. Every single one contained ample soul power, and together, they had enough soul power that Huo Yuhao could take part in a small battle without expending any of his own soul power!

Xuan Ziwen was the one who had come up with sealed Milk Bottles. Class 7 sealed Milk Bottles were at the highest possible class with his current research progress. Even the Illustrious Virtue Hall only had data and materials for crafting Class 6 sealed Milk Bottles!

Even though Huo Yuhao couldn't raise his fortress' offensive abilities to that of a Class 7 soul engineer with his six Class 7 sealed Milk Bottles, he had no problem unleashing and maintaining a Class 6 soul engineer's offensive prowess for a prolonged period of time. Right now, his role in his team was no longer as simple as just a control-type soul master. He was now part of his team's offensive front!

Thirty-two cannon barrels of different shapes and sizes at the top of his fortress were the first to fire. Whistling sounds could be heard as thirty-two orange-red spheres soared into the sky and rained down on his enemies in the distance.

The fortress' eight metal legs began to rotate rhythmically in the next moment, and it ran forward in pursuit of his teammates!

Both forces were about to collide in the center as Huo Yuhao's thirty-two orange-red cannon shells rained down on his opponents.

The Tang Sect wasn't absolutely stronger than their adversaries in terms of personal fighting strength, but the Body Sect would face a great task if they wanted to find someone that understood the usage of soul tools better than Huo Yuhao and He Caitou!

All six of the Tang Sect's team who were charging forward halted at the same time. With Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection shared amongst everyone, they would never misjudge anything at all.

Long Aotian was still in front of his entire team, and he formed a circle with his hands as an incandescent wave rippled out and swept towards the orange-red shells hammering down on them. He wanted to open a path for his team with his formidable strength.

However, a peculiar scene occurred. The cannon shells paused in midair, and patches of blinding light erupted the moment the white air wave slammed into them.

Who would have thought that Huo Yuhao's thirty-two cannon shells weren't an attack, but instead were flashbangs? It wasn't in line with how soul engineers typically fought. But it was this very fact, that it wasn't in line with how soul engineers typically fought, that made it easier for the results to show!

The Tang Sect's entire team immediately turned around and defended themselves against the flashbangs. Their opponents were caught off guard, and their entire field of view went white.

This was an explosion caused by thirty-two flashbangs going off at the same time. There were no dead angles from the front, and three of the people from the Body Sect who were struck by this blinding white light exclaimed at the same time.

The flashbangs didn't last for very long. The Tang Sect's entire team turned around with their eyes closed in the next moment, and launched an assault on their opponents as soon as possible... with their eyes still closed!

Did they even need to use their eyes? With Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection, they would never pick or recognize the wrong people even if their eyes were shut!

The eight metal legs on Huo Yuhao's fortress suddenly straightened and pushed the entire fortress up three meters above the ground. Every single cannon barrel was trained on his opponents, and hundreds of different soul rays and cannons poured out and cascaded against them.

Bei Bei and Xu Sanshi pounced forward at the same time, going straight for Long Aotian. Jiang Nannan was still hidden behind Xu Sanshi. Huo Yuhao's plan was for the three of them to combine their efforts to take down Long Aotian as quickly as possible!

Long Aotian was too powerful, and it would be quite a challenge for the Tang Sect to win this group battle if they didn't deal with their greatest threat first. Huo Yuhao would team up with He Caitou to suppress the rest of the Snowdemon Sect's team so that their companions would have that chance.

Xiao Xiao followed closely behind Xu Sanshi and Bei Bei. Her tremendous Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron appeared out of nowhere and split into three, the three different cauldrons appearing behind Long Aotian. This was equivalent to isolating him, while all three cauldrons exploded with a deafening tone at the same time. Cauldron Quake!

Wang Dong'er soared high into the sky. With Huo Yuhao's forceful suppressing fire as cover, she flew soundlessly and discreetly towards the backs of her opponents. Her target was Wei Na.

The Tang Sect's explosive movement came without warning, but everybody fell into their roles and positions as quickly as was humanly possible. They made use of Huo Yuhao's formidable flashbangs and immediately gained the upper hand.

Huo Yuhao's All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress' offensive capabilities were comparable to that of a Soul Emperor operating a soul tool fort. Furthermore, he could maintain his fortress for an even longer time. Hundreds of soul rays pressed down like a waterfall, and even the Body Sect's most powerful individuals had to react with everything they had.

Wang Yanfeng was following closely behind Long Aotian. His arms instantly swelled up at this moment, resembling two enormous shields as they blocked the soul rays coming straight for them.

He maintained this stance for three seconds, and greenish-bronze light flickered from behind his back. He was forced to unleash his body soul's Second Awakening!

He Caitou also released more than ten different soul tools at the same time, and worked together with Huo Yuhao to suppress their opponents. In addition to Xiao Xiao's isolating efforts, there was no question that Long Aotian had been separated from his teammates.

The audience beneath the competition stage were also temporarily blinded by the powerful flashbangs, and their vision was only gradually coming back to them. Meanwhile, a series of collisions could be heard from the competition stage.

Boom, boom, boom!

Something that absolutely astounded the Tang Sect's entire team occurred with three intense impacts. Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, and Jiang Nannan flew backwards one after another, while Long Aotian, who they were besieging at the same time, stood in the same spot. He turned around and swung his incandescent arms toward Xiao Xiao.

How was that possible?

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The same thought occurred to everyone. Long Aotian's eyes were still closed, and it was evident that he had been affected by the flashbangs before. However, he suddenly erupted as Bei Bei and the two others surrounded him, and his position switched three times in a row before he forced them back with forceful retaliations. Every position he chose was exceptionally precise, and his eruption was so quick that Bei Bei and the others were still a step behind even with Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection.

Could it be that his Unity of Heaven and Man wasn't affected by how chaotic the battlefield was? That wasn't possible!

Xiao Xiao didn't retreat as Long Aotian suddenly charged towards her, because she was clear that the Body Sect's other team members were behind her. Huo Yuhao and He Caitou were currently holding them back, and she would block their firepower if she moved back. She would also find herself in a more perilous situation.

The three Threelives Soulcrush Cauldrons collapsed together, and an indescribable majesty was released. Three cauldrons merged into one, and the enormous cauldron boomed deafeningly as it crashed onto the ground.

This humongous cauldron blocked Long Aotian's attack. The large cauldron buzzed and trembled, but a black light shot into the sky, and lights flickered as Xiao Xiao disappeared inside. Long Aotian could only see her fourth soul ring sparkling.

National Treasure, Cauldron's Sovereign!

This attack didn't just draw upon the Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron's strength, it also borrowed upon the national fate that existed discreetly in the air. This aura was so powerful that even somebody like Long Aotian was suppressed in an instant. His Unity of Heaven and Man was extremely reliant on aura, and his soul power had been weakened after repelling three people in a row. Xiao Xiao actually defended herself against his attack!

Xiao Xiao's aura soared as she disappeared into her Cauldron's Sovereign, and a black whirlpool gradually appeared over the enormous cauldron.

Three intense explosions detonated with loud booms, her Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron the epicenter, and three black halos rippled outward.

The other team members from the Body Sect who had fended off Huo Yuhao and He Caitou's combined efforts rushed forward, and were pouncing forward when an indescribable and formidable impact force smacked them in the face. Every single one of them was thrown into the air when they tried to block this sudden force.

National Treasure, Cauldron Supremacy, and Cauldron's Quaking Tremble!

Three skills fused into one!

Both Xiao Xiao and Huo Yuhao were Elder Xuan's students, and even though they weren't Soul Emperors yet, how could they lose to others in terms of fighting strength and control over their martial souls?

Even Long Aotian was sent stumbling backwards from this sudden eruption. All three circles were equally powerful. If somebody weaker had to absorb these shockwaves, that person would have been sent flying through the air, or been locked in place.

Xiao Xiao relied on her sudden eruption to buy enough time for her companions.

Wang Dong'er was in position. She plummeted from the sky, and her wings were tinged with sharp bluish-golden hues as she slashed at Princess Wei Na.

Wei Na seemed like she had already seen Wang Dong'er coming, and her feet tapped the ground lightly as she drifted forward. She turned back and glanced at Wang Dong'er at the same time.

Wang Dong'er saw a pair of brilliant silver eyes, and a silver wheel rose up from behind Wei Na's head.

Everything around Wang Dong'er seemed to twist and become surreal, and an intense dizziness shot into her brain.

This is...

But in the next moment, a piercing, needle-like pain shook Wang Dong'er back to her senses, Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Interference was there to help her. However, Princess Wei Na borrowed this tiny pause to dash into her companions' protection.

Everything happened very quickly, and Huo Yuhao could see through many things as the main control-type soul master.

How could Long Aotian suddenly erupt and repel Xu Sanshi, Bei Bei, and Jiang Nannan as if he could see into the future? The reason was simple: Princess Wei Na wasn't just a healing-type soul master for the Snowdemon Sect's team, she was also a control-type soul master! Her abilities were spiritual, though her other martial soul wasn't her eyes. It should be her brain!

There was no question that the brain was one of the most important components of a human body. A human's spiritual sea and a human's spirit were contained inside the brain. There was no question that the brain's abilities were spiritual-type. Princess Wei Na actually had twin martial souls, and her second martial soul was a powerful body soul, her Brain!

She had used her mighty spiritual power to aid Long Aotian before this. However, from what the Tang Sect could observe from the Body Sect's other team members, Princess Wei Na couldn't help several people at once like Huo Yuhao could, but only one person at a time.

Huo Yuhao made all these judgments in an instant. It seemed as if the Tang Sect was in a disadvantageous position, and the reason was simple – their formation!

Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, and Jiang Nannan were charging forward once more. Xiao Xiao was deep inside enemy lines, and even though she had erupted forcefully to repel her opponents, she was still surrounded. Wang Dong'er was behind their opponents' entire team, and this meant both girls were separated from their companions. This situation gave their adversaries an opportunity to break them down one by one.

The battlefield began to change once more. Dense black light poured out, and Xu Sanshi's sixth soul ring sparkled. It didn't take long for his Xuanwu Domain to appear once more in the arena.

Thick black light seemed to eclipse the sun as it blanketed the entire stage. All six of the Body Sect's team members immediately found themselves in a suffocating and stifling state.

When Xu Sanshi unleashed his Xuanwu's Domain, a ghastly pale light burst out from Huo Yuhao's fortress. Mass Enfeeblement!

Domains were undoubtedly used for crowd control, and the Body Sect's entire team was now slowed down with the help of Huo Yuhao's Mass Enfeeblement and Xu Sanshi's Xuanwu Domain.

Light burst out from behind Wang Dong'er, and her flying-type soul tool spurted continuously as it propelled her into the sky. Wang Dong'er unleashed three Hexagram Arrays behind her, and her Light of the Butterfly Goddess rained down on her opponents.

In terms of position and cultivation, ganging up on Xiao Xiao was the best decision the Body Sect could make, and that was what they did. However, the three Hexagram Arrays that Wang Dong'er unleashed were positioned around Xiao Xiao with her in the middle, and three circles formed an arc with her in the middle.

The youth called Gu Tong from the Body Sect suddenly turned around and looked up at Wang Dong'er. Two brilliant white beams blasted from his eyes as his first, second, third, and fourth soul rings all lit up at the same time.

The white beams immediately switched colors in order from red to orange, yellow, green, blue, and then to purple after they left his eyes. Two silver-white eyes appeared behind his back.

This was yet another individual with a body soul that had gone through a Second Awakening at the Whitesilver level.

At this moment, there were two people from the Body Sect's seven team members who had displayed Whitesilver second awakenings: Long Aotian and Gu Tong. Wei Na's body soul was her brain, and there was no question that her Second Awakening was also at the Whitesilver level. Three Whitesilver Second Awakenings! The elites of the Body Sect's younger generation were all gathered in this place!

Wang Dong'er's expression changed a little as the two formidable beams came straight for her. Even though her opponent only had five soul rings, this attack wasn't easy to deal with.

Wang Dong'er's fifth soul ring sparkled, and her frame became completely transparent; the Goddess of Light's Possession!

Radiant and dazzling golden flames glowed on her both hands as she pushed out.

Boom!

Light rippled in all directions as Wang Dong'er was instantly thrown back horizontally even though she was flying upwards. Her entire body was covered with a seven-colored layer of light, and her flying-type soul tool was extinguished at the same time. It looked like her soul power had been completely arrested.

Fortunately, the Xuanwu Domain had been completed. Black light surged as Wang Dong'er's body disappeared among the black waves. This was a domain's strength, and the person who unleashed this domain was the dictator of all things within it. Many different stronger abilities had to be used to break apart a domain.

The battle on the other side had also reached its climax. Long Aotian was once more forcing his way out of the Xuanwu Domain, and wanted to use his Transformation of Heaven and Earth once again. However, Xu Sanshi appeared in the sky and forcefully blocked his attack with his Xuanwu Shield, holding him back to the point where Long Aotian couldn't break through at all.

Bei Bei rushed to Xiao Xiao's side, and with the help of Wang Dong'er's Hexagram Array, blocked their opponent's assault.

The Eye of Terror that He Caitou had been setting up in the sky was also complete at this point. He switched to his Gigant Lightning Cannon, and fired one shot behind Xiao Xiao to buy Bei Bei some time.

Over on the Body Sect's side, two enormous wings extended from Chen Yu's back. His martial soul was actually Wings! It was something that shouldn't be seen on a human body...

Chen Yu's wings flapped as he soared into the sky, forcefully repelling the Xuanwu Domain's black waves as he lunged to one side. He then slashed out with his wings, as if they were two giant axes.

Wang Dong'er reappeared inside the Xuanwu Domain, lashing out with her wings at the same time and colliding with Chen Yu. Chen Yu was also a Soul Emperor, and their wings clashed again and again. It was clear that Chen Yu had located Wang Dong'er's position with Wei Na's help.

The Body Sect had one fewer person, but only Long Aotian and Wang Yanfeng had expended soul power among their six remaining team members. Long Aotian was incredibly powerful, so whatever he expended didn't affect him much.

Over on the Tang Sect's team, Huo Yuhao seemed to have consumed a little too much. His All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress was firing hysterically, but he had stopped using his own abilities.

Wang Dong'er retreated as she fought, and inched closer to Huo Yuhao.

Jiang Yixi and Jiang Nannan were fighting it out apart from the main battlefield. Jiang Nannan's body was soft and flexible, and she was adept at close combat. Jiang Yixi's martial soul was her hands, and her hands transformed into claws that possessed formidable destructive power. Both of them were Soul Kings, and it was hard for either side to gain the upper hand.

The battle had progressed to this point, and it seemed as if both teams were no longer cooperating with one another. This was because their individual abilities were simply too strong, and they couldn't completely cooperate with each other more often than not. This also happened because both teams were trying to sever each other's teamwork and cooperation.

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Bei Bei and Xiao Xiao charged forward at the same time and went up against Gu Tong and Wang Yanfeng. Two versus two, and neither party had the upper hand.

Wang Yanfeng was a little drained from his battle with Huo Yuhao, and it was clear that he hadn't completely recovered, while Gu Tong's long-range attacks were exceptionally powerful. Gu Tong's martial soul was his eyes, but the path that he had decided to take was drastically different from Huo Yuhao's. His eyes were his strongest weapons, and every single beam that was fired from his eyes was accompanied by alternately sparkling soul rings. Wang Dong'er retreated as she continued fighting, her

movements were a little lackadaisical and slow because she was still affected by Gu Tong's previous attack. Otherwise, how could she be forced back again and again by Chen Yu?

The Eye of Terror was finally in place in the sky, and intense light began to condense towards it. The Body Sect's entire team instantly felt the immense pressure coming from above them.

However, the Tang Sect seemed to have been suppressed in every individual or group combat that was taking place in several different places at once. They seemed like they were in a dire situation, and even Zheng Zhan was unsure which side had the upper hand at this moment.

There was a boom of impact, and a fountain of blood spurted from Xu Sanshi's mouth as he was sent hurtling through the air. There was still quite a gap between him and Long Aotian's strength, and he also had to maintain his Xuanwu Domain to control their opponents. Even though Sanshi had Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection to warn him, Long Aotian finally found and wounded him with pure brute force.

Long Aotian wasn't in good shape, either. His face looked a little pale, and his breathing was conspicuously heavier and thicker than before. The injury that he had sustained from the Yama's Invitation was continuously affecting him, while his soul power was being consumed continuously. His current strength was far from his peak condition.

Long Aotian spun around once he knocked Xu Sanshi away. Hurting Xu Sanshi like that was enough for him, and Long Aotian didn't have to pursue his opponent and break him down completely. Xu Sanshi's Xuanwu Shield had brought a lot of trouble, and if he really wanted to defeat Xu Sanshi for good inside his Xuanwu Domain, he would have to commit some time and energy even if he were in his peak condition. Long Aotian knew that he would have to pick apart the Tang Sect's team members one by one if the Snowdemon Sect was to win this match.

Long Aotian chose He Caitou as his target, because he was the only pure soul engineer in this fight, and also because Long Aotian wasn't far from his position. He pounced towards He Caitou in a flash.

He Caitou grinned as he watched Long Aotian dash towards him.

He Caitou was the most unassuming one amongst the Shrek's Seven Monsters. He hadn't fought much in the tournament's previous rounds, and the only thing he had done that caught the audience's attention was his Eye of Terror. Otherwise, he wasn't much to them, and not many people had noticed that he actually had six soul rings!

Long Aotian chose him as his best chance at breaking through the Tang Sect because he figured He Caitou was probably the easiest to knock out, and also because his Eye of Terror in the sky was about to erupt. Wei Na signaled that to Long Aotian, and Long Aotian didn't want to give him that opportunity.

Long Aotian's entire body sparkled with bright light as he raised his enormous dark golden axes high into the sky as he charged forward, unleashing his Berserk Godslash!

Long Aotian didn't use his other soul skills to boost his strength, conserving energy, but he entered his Unity of Heaven and Man realm once more.

Long Aotian had always looked down on soul engineers. From his perspective, soul engineers relied on many different tricks and shortcuts to raise their cultivation, so how could they compare to his soul power that he had obtained from pure hard work?

He Caitou actually laughed as he watched Long Aotian pounce towards him. He raised his hand, and a pale golden cigar appeared in his mouth as his fifth soul ring lit up. He Caitou casually looked down and lit his cigar with a soul ray that was fired from his shoulder and took a deep puff.

Long Aotian's ferocious Berserk Godslash arrived.

A white light layer glowed on He Caitou's body – it was his Class 6 protective soul barrier, and intense red light lit up on his chest at the same time. A cannon barrel with a mouth half a foot in diameter opened up on the armor at this chest area.

Boom!

Long Aotian's strike was fearsome and powerful, and He Caitou's Class 6 protective soul barrier was blown to smithereens. He Caitou only managed to slow Long Aotian's large axes for a single beat.

He Caitou sucked on his pale golden cigar ferociously in the next moment. A golden barrier bloomed from his body and forcefully repelled Long Aotian's Berserk Godslash. Everyone could see the golden cigar in his mouth burn rapidly away as his golden light barrier was struck, half of it was gone after he took the Berserk Godslash.

This... was that a soul skill?

Yes, that was He Caitou's fifth soul skill, Invincible Barrier Golden Cigar. His cigar was his auxiliary martial soul, and even his companions weren't that willing to use it. But everything changed when his fifth soul skill appeared.

This Invincible Barrier Golden Cigar's existence was far too invaluable for a food-type soul master. The Tang Sect had kept this a secret in the tournament, all the way until now.

With this soul skill around, the Tang Sect didn't have to create any more Invincible Barriers. He Caitou's current cultivation meant he could maintain his Invincible Barrier for seven seconds when he was using his fifth soul skill to defend himself. Furthermore, the soul power that was consumed during these seven seconds was from the soul skill, and he didn't have to expend any more of his own soul power to maintain it. This effect was a lot better than the Invincible Barriers created by soul tools, but the regrettable thing was that this Invincible Barrier Golden Cigar would only exist for two hours after it was crafted. A lot of soul power was required to craft one, and this was the reason why He Caitou was the only one who would use it in combat, even at a time like this.

But it was enough!

Long Aotian's expression froze when his axes bounced back, and he saw an insidious ball of red light erupt in front of him in the next moment.

This red light swallowed up his entire body in an instant. Long Aotian had just unleashed a powerful soul skill, and he couldn't struggle out of it as his entire frame was swallowed inside a sphere of red light.

Zheng Zhan, the Unbreakable Douluo, who was also a Class 9 soul engineer, blurted out, "A Class 7 Light of Binding!"

Zheng Zhan felt an unprecedented astonishment after seeing this red sphere. He was awed by both teams before this, but his awe had stemmed from how powerful their martial souls were. The Binding

Light that beamed out from Huo Yuhao's chest at this moment shook him to the core. Other than the fact that this Binding Light was a Class 7 soul tool, it was something that only the Sun Moon Empire possessed. It was very complicated to craft even one of these, and this soul tool had extremely high criteria for crafting materials and resources.

He Caitou could use his Light of Binding, and this meant that the Tang Sect had mastered this technique and this technology. This astounded the Unbreakable Douluo even more than their formidable might and strength.

The Binding Light would fire a single beam, and the target would be arrested and immobilized once struck. The target would be suppressed and held back by immense soul power, so Binding Lights could only be Class 7, at the very least. Class 7 Binding Lights had enough power to temporarily lock down an eight-ringed Soul Douluo's abilities. The Binding Light's effects would also be removed if the target was attacked after he or she had been manacled, but the target would have to take the complete brunt of the attack as long as the target hadn't struggled out of the bind before it struck. Binding Lights could be considered a favourite among the control-type soul tools that high-level soul masters used.

One small change could affect the entire situation. The whole battlefield immediately transformed once He Caitou unleashed his Binding Light. Nobody attacked Long Aotian at all, not even He Caitou... but Shrek's Seven Monsters suddenly flared up as a team.

Huo Yuhao hadn't been doing much this entire time, but now he suddenly darted out from his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress.

Xu Sanshi had vomited blood from Long Aotian's attack before this, and jumped high into the air. Now, Huo Yuhao appeared and caught him before he channeled his Mysterious Underworld Displacement. Black light surged as Xu Sanshi and Wang Dong'er suddenly swapped places, and Wang Dong'er was now in front of Huo Yuhao.

Wang Dong'er was already prepared, and she extended her arms and brought Huo Yuhao into her embrace.

Huo Yuhao was on one side as his eyes twinkled with pale golden light.

Wang Dong'er was on the other side, and her radiant wings stretched out behind her back as she unleashed her martial soul, the Radiant Butterfly Goddess.

The area around them glowed as they both released their martial souls at the same time, and a unique radiance shimmered from their bodies.

This light was very strange and unique, its color alternating between blue, purple, and gold. Dense light energy formed its core, and many strange soul power undulations were mixed up within it.

A colossal projection appeared behind Wang Dong'er's back; a complete and magnificent Radiant Butterfly Goddess!

An enormous virtual vertical eye appeared behind Huo Yuhao. This vertical eye was dazzling gold in color, and its pupil shone with faint purple hues.

Blinding blue, purple, and gold lights intertwined together to form a gigantic sphere of light that blasted down from the sky towards the ground in front of Long Aotian.

“Save Aotian!” Princess Wei Na shouted at the top of her lungs. She didn’t know what Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er were trying to do, but Huo Yuhao had finally exploded after holding back for such a long time. It was evident that their combined attack wouldn’t be weak at all.

However, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er weren’t the only two of Shrek’s Seven Monsters who burst into action.

Xu Sanshi’s Xuanwu Shield flared with black light after switching positions with Wang Dong’er, and multiple shields that glimmered with black light surrounded the winged Chen Yu and locked him in. Xu Sanshi withdrew his Xuanwu Domain as he unleashed his Xuanwu Shield Formation, as his domain consumed too much soul power. Xu Sanshi had been wounded during his attempts to block off Long Aotian before this, but it was still quite impossible for Chen Yu to overcome XU Sanshi’s cultivation and break free of the barricade to help Long Aotian.

Bei Bei exploded at the same time. A long and drawn-out dragon roar echoed across the arena as Bei Bei’s entire body seemed to stretch out. His bluish-purple lightning immediately began to sublimate as dazzling golden light radiated from him, and golden dragon scales covered his entire body. Bei Bei’s body quivered violently as a vigorous and firm golden lightning streak blasted free from his body and transformed into a colossal lightning net. Bei Bei used this lightning net to stop Wang Yanfeng, who was on his way to lend Long Aotian a hand, right in his tracks. Bei Bei also unleashed his Golden Dragon Head from one fist at the same time, and crushed the incoming beams from Gu Tong’s eyes.

Xiao Xiao’s Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron split into three once more and dropped to the ground: Cauldron Quake! She teamed up with Bei Bei and locked two more of the Body Sect’s team members in place. Bei Bei’s intense and biting lighting suppressed them so much that they couldn’t unleash their body souls’ Second Awakening, which was their strongest technique.

Jiang Nannan flared up at the same time. She unleashed her third soul skill, Instant Shift, and her fourth soul skill, Invincible Golden Body, at the same time, which allowed her to appear behind Jiang Yixi in an instant. Jiang Nannan took a direct hit from her opponent as she wrapped her legs around Jiang Yixi’s waist, and her fifth soul ring glowed: Soft Bone Lock!

Three soul skills were discharged one after another, and Jiang Nannan immobilized Jiang Yixi in the blink of an eye!

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He Caitou’s soul tools rained fire down on Wei Na like a meteor shower, forcing her to use her Invincible Barrier because her companions weren’t around to defend her.

Only several seconds were required for the entire situation to change. They were just at an impasse of sorts, but every single member from the Body Sect was suppressed and stifled in this instant.

How is this possible? Emotions and disbelief rose up in Wei Na’s heart. There was no way she could believe or accept that Shrek’s Seven Monsters could achieve such tacit understanding and chemistry all of a sudden from how chaotic things were before this. They hadn’t communicated with one another at

all before everything happened, so how could they all flare up at the same time, and how could they all choose different targets? Furthermore, their movements connected with one another so seamlessly that there were almost no loopholes or weaknesses at all.

What was Shrek's Seven Monsters' greatest strength in group battles? Rather, what was their core fighting strength? Why did they choose to go into the group round even though they knew that every single member of the Body Sect was incredibly powerful?

Shrek's Seven Monsters' core fighting strength wasn't Bei Bei's Golden Holy Dragon, or Xu Sanshi's Xuanwu Domain. Similarly, it wasn't Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er's martial soul fusion skill. It was the invisible and intangible Spiritual Detection that was shared amongst everyone during their group battles, and it was with this Spiritual Detection that everyone could achieve frightening chemistry and mutual understanding. This was their mightiest force, and it gave them the courage to challenge stronger opponents in a group battle.

The Tang Sect's team had been probing their opponents from the very beginning, and they deliberately relaxed and separated themselves afterwards. Huo Yuhao had planned and created every single tactic and movement, from when they seemed like they lacked teamwork and were at a disadvantage, right up until this moment, when they all flared up at the same time. He only had one true goal: he wanted to take down the Body Sect's strongest member, Long Aotian!

No matter how many hidden abilities Princess Wei Na possessed, and whether or not she was her team's core, her overall prowess was still a far cry from Long Aotian's. The most important result that Huo Yuhao wanted to achieve by taking down Long Aotian wasn't just to weaken the Body Sect's overall strength, he also wanted to attack their confidence!

All the calm and composure from before was so that they could charge up for this moment's eruption!

The blue, purple, and gold light sphere that Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er had fused into transformed into an enormous vertical eye in the same moment that it returned to the ground. This was Huo Yuhao's Spirit Eyes, and Wang Dong'er was supporting him.

The enormous eye seemed deep and profound, and a boundless world seemed to appear if one gazed closely into it. In the next moment, a frightening mixture of blue, purple, and gold light shot out!

This beam of light resembled a symphony of lights as it fired straight out, and everywhere it passed by was tainted with a peculiar golden color. This included the separating layer that the Unbreakable Douluo had laid out across the ground.

Long Aotian was still struggling as hard as he could inside the red Binding Light that was keeping him down. He could feel that something was wrong, and he unleashed his strongest technique, his Martial Soul True Body, in an attempt to break free from the Binding Light's manacles.

But this Class 7 Binding Light was simply too powerful. The claim that it could temporarily restrict a Soul Douluo's abilities wasn't just a myth, and even though Long Aotian had unleashed his Martial Soul True Body and his entire body had gone incandescent, he could only watch as the bindings around him slowly broke down. However, the multi-colored beam had already arrived in front of him.

This beam passed through him in the blink of an eye. Just when everyone from the Body Sect believed that this attack was focused on Long Aotian, the enormous, three meter-wide tricolored light beam instantly elongated, and almost split the competition stage in two.

Jiang Nannan still had Jiang Yixi immobilized with her Soft Bone Lock, and disappeared in a flash through Instant Shift. Jiang Yixi couldn't even react as she was swallowed by the tricolored light beam.

The Golden Road Amidst Withering Resplendence, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er's first martial soul fusion skill.

The Binding Light holding Long Aotian finally broke apart, but he had been transformed into a golden statue. He wasn't the only one; Jiang Yixi had also become a golden statue after she was struck by the Golden Road.

Long Aotian was exceptionally powerful, but Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er both had twin martial souls, one was a Soul Emperor and the other a Soul King. How could their combined efforts, their martial soul fusion skill, not be powerful? They had teamed up to defeat and best mighty Soul Sages before!

The best way to fight against the Golden Road was to avoid being struck by it. In the end, the Golden Road couldn't lock onto a target. But once struck...

Martial Soul True Body, dispelled; martial soul, dispelled. Intense light and spiritual energies gravely corroded their bodies, which were frozen in place.

The gigantic tricolored vertical eye reverted into a tricolored sphere, and the temperature in the air plummeted in the next moment. The tricolored sphere transformed once more, and black and white lights intertwined as a terrifying pressure was unleashed.

Ice-cold frost and snow swept up as a black hammer appeared with transparent Ultimate Ice condensed on its surface. A huge blizzard immediately billowed around Long Aotian with his body in the middle, and the freezing low temperature created another transparent layer of frost and ice on his body, which had already become a golden statue.

A giant formed from frost and snow grasped an enormous, fearsome hammer, and it seemed like it was going to tear the world to pieces as it plunged down from the sky.

This... this was the fusion between the Ice Jade Empress' Scorpion and the Clear Sky Hammer. This was one of Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er's other martial soul fusion skills!

Blaze Amidst the Frost, the Heavenly Emperor's Hammer!

The Binding Light, the Golden Road, and the Heavenly Emperor's Hammer. These three supreme abilities were what Huo Yuhao had prepared to end Long Aotian.

Huo Yuhao might not have been able to defeat Long Aotian even if his body was fully recovered one-on-one. However, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er against Long Aotian in a one-versus-two situation meant that Long Aotian didn't stand a chance at all. Huo Yuhao's soul power was being consumed at an alarming rate, but Wang Dong'er was the main director now, and it wasn't very problematic for them to unleash two martial soul fusion skills at the same time.

“Long Aotian has been eliminated!” Wei Na screamed at the top of her lungs, and her voice sounded piercing and shrill.

Her exclamation was directed at the Unbreakable Douluo, Zheng Zhan. How could she not tell that Long Aotian, whose martial soul was being stripped from his body, was absolutely unable to resist this attack?

But Zheng Zhan seemed to be half a beat slower, and he was one step too slow to save Long Aotian.

A sharp scream rang out from Wei Na’s mouth, and the five soul rings on her body suddenly transformed at this moment. Her two yellow, two purple, and one black soul rings suddenly became six identical black soul rings as the fourth of her new soul rings sparkled with black light.

Everyone could see twisting and contorting waves ripple from her body amid her ear-piercing scream. A silver-white light sphere flickered behind her back, which seemed to be composed of countless rolls and folds. It was the shape of a brain!

This was her fourth soul skill, Wail of the Banshee. It was a formidable soul skill that layered spiritual and sonic energies together, and it was a ten-thousand year soul skill.

Wei Na couldn’t be bothered with anything else when she could tell that Zheng Zhan would be a little too late. She immediately unleashed a powerful ability that was the most likely to save Long Aotian, and couldn’t be bothered with hiding her second martial soul’s soul rings anymore.

Everyone could tell from her second martial soul that she had only begun to attach soul rings to her spiritual-type martial soul after she became a Soul King or a Soul Emperor. Every single ring was a ten-thousand year soul ring!

Even though she could have done it better, this was enough. It was hard for soul masters with spiritual-type martial souls to obtain suitable soul rings in the first place, Huo Yuhao being an obvious example. It was even harder to find hundred-thousand year soul rings; hundred-thousand year spiritual-type soul beasts did exist, but every single one was exceptionally powerful, and that meant hunting and killing one was very challenging. It wasn’t that easy for the Body Sect to find and kill soul beasts like that even with their host of powerful individuals, let alone finding and killing as many as nine for Wei Na. The Body Sect was a sect, it didn’t exist just for Wei Na herself, and even if they had the ability to help her accomplish all that, the sect’s other members would call this unreasonable resource allocation into question.

Therefore, Wei Na chose to attach soul rings to her second martial soul after she became a Soul Emperor so that she could attain honor and glory for the Heavenly Soul Empire in this season’s tournament. She was the Snowdemon Sect’s second strongest team member after Long Aotian!

Could her Wail of the Banshee stop Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er’s Heavenly Emperor’s Hammer?

Every single person who was currently locked in battle was affected by the twisting waves when they rippled outward. Wei Na couldn’t be bothered with friendly fire because Long Aotian was in a perilous situation of life or death, and even her teammates were subject to this mass control-type soul skill.

Every single person subconsciously covered their ears as their minds temporarily blanked out, accompanied by a momentary weakness in their bodies.

Xiao Xiao only had five soul rings, and she began to bleed from her nose. Jiang Nannan was about to attack Jiang Yixi after the latter was struck by the Golden Road when she groaned, and her nose began to bleed as well.

The Body Sect's team members had it a little better. They understood Wei Na well enough, and everyone made the necessary preparations. But even so, every single ability they were unleashing or channeling was interrupted.

It was a pity that this mighty skill that had miraculous effects on everyone did nothing when it went up against the Heavenly Emperor's Hammer. It couldn't shake the hammer at all.

Huo Yuhao was also a spiritual-type and control-type soul master. His Spirit Eyes only had five soul rings, but what kind of soul rings were they? Without talking about his other soul rings, his first soul ring was a million-year soul ring, while his spiritual power had undergone multiple evolutions and was in the concrete-immaterial realm. Furthermore, he was teaming up with Wang Dong'er in this attack. How could he be so easily shaken?

Long Aotian's consciousness was still clear, but there was only one thought in his heart: It's over.

The Heavenly Emperor's Hammer loomed over him. He no longer had his martial soul to protect him, and Ultimate Ice had invaded his bone marrow, while the Golden Road's intense corrosive effects were encroaching frantically onto his wounded body. He would possibly have a chance to resist everything if he were in his peak condition, but now...

He could hear Wei Na's voice very clearly in his head. However, there was only sorrow in his heart. If somebody had told him before the tournament that he would die in combat, he would have been full of disbelief and disdain towards that comment. He had too much faith in his own strength and abilities, but everything that was happening before his eyes had rendered his mind completely blank and empty. It's over, everything's over. Wei Na's frantic attempt to save him hadn't slowed their opponents in the least!

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BOOM!

The floor quaked and trembled, as the Heavenly Emperor's Hammer was just too destructive. The hammer's petrifying effects instantly swallowed everything within twenty meters of it, and the entire arena became a world of ice and snow.

"No!" Wei Na gave a blood-curdling scream as tears burst from her eyes. Long Aotian wasn't just the strongest individual among everyone in the Body Sect's younger generation, he was also her boyfriend who she loved dearly, and her fiancé!

However, her tears were just trickling down when her eyes grew slack. The reason for that was because she could clearly see that the enormous hammer didn't smash into Long Aotian's body, and even though he was thrown into the air as the hammer slammed against the ground, the golden hues on his body were gradually receding as he hurtled through the sky.

Two figures separated in midair. Huo Yuhao was tossed into the sky, and landed back inside his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress that was still prostrate on the ground, while Wang Dong'er stretched her wings and soared away through the air. She lifted her hands at the same time, and a Hexagram Array

accurately appeared beneath Jiang Yixi's feet. Still struggling against the effects of the Golden Road, she was immediately swept into the sky. Wang Dong'er pushed her hands out immediately afterwards, and a mass of intense golden light burst towards Jiang Yixi: the Butterfly Goddess Slash!

He's still alive! Long Aotian is still alive! Wei Na had forgotten that she was still participating in a tournament at this moment, and her tears paused for only a moment before they cascaded out like a waterfall once more.

Wei Na was also very powerful individually, and this was the reason she knew very well that Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er weren't affected by her attack... they had shown mercy to Long Aotian!

Long Aotian somersaulted in midair as he dropped back on the ground. His entire body was quivering continuously – the Heavenly Emperor's Hammer hadn't hit him, but Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice was so cold that he was still freezing all over. His face seemed exceptionally slack and lifeless, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

How many people had died at the hands of the Tang Sect in the previous rounds? However, the Tang Sect gave him a chance today, in this match. He was still alive, still alive!

Long Aotian realized, for the very first time, that life was wonderful. To be alive was to have hope, and he was the number-one individual among the Body Sect's younger generation. He was also the Heavenly Soul Empire's future emperor's son-in-law, and he was Wei Na's fiancé. I'm still alive!

In this moment, his typically tough and cold face overflowed with complicated emotions and expressions as he lay there dazedly, motionless.

"You've... been eliminated." Zheng Zhan was a little too slow, but he stepped in front of Long Aotian now. Wei Na didn't holler at Zheng Zhan for nothing, and even though he was deliberately one step slower, Long Aotian was definitely going to be eliminated from this match.

Long Aotian was truly too frighteningly powerful in terms of individual strength. If one team had to win this round, the subsequent teams would probably rather have the Tang Sect advance.

Long Aotian's slack eyes gradually recovered. His eyes were full of disappointment and frustration as he looked towards Huo Yuhao, who had landed back inside his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress. Long Aotian nodded heavily before he turned around and walked towards the edge of the competition stage. He was strong, arrogant, and proud... but he also knew about gratitude. Furthermore, he did actually lose!

Long Aotian's defeat was just as Huo Yuhao had predicted, and the rest of the Body Sect's team members were greatly affected. Every single one of them was shaken to the core, and even their main control-type soul master, Wei Na, was full of rippling emotions. There was no longer any doubt as to the outcome of this battle.

It wasn't hard to imagine how Jiang Yixi would end up as she had to face off against Wang Dong'er's Butterfly Goddess Slash unprotected. Furthermore, she was still being controlled and arrested by the Golden Road and Wang Dong'er's Hexagram Array. Wang Dong'er deliberately held back, and Jiang Yixi was eliminated shortly afterward.

It was seven versus four after that. Huo Yuhao had practically lost all his fighting strength, but he still had his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress.

The Eye of Terror in the sky fired a powerful light beam at Wei Na without hesitation.

Wei Na managed to recover and react in time, and fended off this attack. However, she sustained light injuries in the process.

Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, Xiao Xiao, Jiang Nannan, He Caitou, and Wang Dong'er unleashed their mighty abilities, and took another five minutes under Huo Yuhao's command while he struggled to keep his Spiritual Detection going to finally suppress their opponents. It was quite a challenge, but they finally emerged victorious.

The round was over, and the Tang Sect had defeated the Snowdemon Sect, or rather the Body Sect, and proudly pushed into the semifinals.

However, Shrek's Seven Monsters weren't in good shape. Huo Yuhao was completely spent, while Xu Sanshi, Jiang Nannan, Xiao Xiao, and Bei Bei were injured. Xu Sanshi's wounds were relatively more serious, but the only two who emerged perfect and unscathed were Wang Dong'er and He Caitou. Even they had also expended a lot of soul power.

It could be said that it would have been an almost unassailable task for the Tang Sect to defeat an opponent as powerful as the Snowdemon Sect without Huo Yuhao's planning. It would have very difficult to determine who the winner would have been otherwise.

The Tang Sect didn't win because they were stronger. It was far more accurate to say they won because of Huo Yuhao's battle tactics and strategies, all the way from the single elimination matches to the group battle afterwards. Huo Yuhao had been dragging the Snowdemon Sect by the nose the whole time.

"We won! We won!" Shrek's Seven Monsters exchanged looks with one another, and not a single one of them could hide the elation in their hearts, as they exclaimed excitedly again and again while embracing one another.

Of course, this didn't include Huo Yuhao. He was far too spent, and could only move his right hand anyway. Even if he could bounce himself out from his All-Terrain Self-Driving Fortress, he would probably fall down and knock himself dizzy.

Wang Dong'er pulled him out from his Fortress gently.

The tournament had progressed into the semifinals, and the semifinalists had been determined.

They were: Shrek Academy, the Heavenly Dragon Sect, the Holy Ghost Sect, and the Tang Sect.

The two teams from Shrek Academy each took a spot in the semifinals!

"Congratulations." Wei Na, Long Aotian, and the rest of the Snowdemon Sect's team members arrived before the Tang Sect.

Wei Na's pretty face was still gleaming with tears as she grasped Long Aotian's left hand tightly with her right hand. Her smile was very sincere, as if she hadn't lost the match at all.

Bei Bei chuckled and said, "Beating you guys in this round was difficult for us."

Long Aotian said, "We will fight again if the opportunity arises." He turned towards Huo Yuhao as he spoke.

Huo Yuhao was weak and exhausted, but he was still hanging on as he sat there in his wheelchair. He nodded back at Long Aotian with a ghastly pale face.

Wei Na said sincerely, "Thank you for showing mercy, Yuhao. I will always remember this favor. Aotian is my fiancé, and I wouldn't have known what to do if something had happened to him during the tournament."

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "We are not your enemies, princess. Furthermore, the Heavenly Soul Empire is one of the Tang Sect's biggest customers. How could I afford to damage our rapport and friendly relationship? Brother Long, we will fight again when I'm fully recovered. I have to admit that I can't defeat you at the moment if we go up against one another one-on-one."

Long Aotian replied, "No, I'm the one who has lost today. I'm the team leader, but I was too focused on individual strength, and I didn't help Wei Na streamline the team and keep them together. We put too much faith in our individual abilities, which was the biggest reason why we lost to you in this round. Your team is a lot better than us in that respect. I've lost, and I've lost convincingly. However, my failure will only be for this day. From tomorrow onwards, I will work hard to make up for my weaknesses and what I lack."

Huo Yuhao chortled and said, "We are not your enemies, but I'm very willing to be your rival."

Long Aotian strode over to Huo Yuhao and reached out with his right hand.

Huo Yuhao raised his own, and they smiled while they stared into each other's eyes. They were full of appreciation for one another, and all the grudges and ill-feelings from the battle before this vanished into thin air.

Wei Na walked over to Bei Bei and whispered some things into his ear. Bei Bei's head tilted to one side and his eyes sparkled, and the two of them interacted with their eyes before they bid their farewells and left the competition stage.

Four teams advanced from the quarterfinals, and the semifinals were about to begin. The quarterfinals' final match was undoubtedly the most epic and spectacular one.

The Tang Sect and the Snowdemon Sect were both met with warm applause from the audience as they stepped off the competition stage.

These two teams didn't belong to the Sun Moon Empire, but everyone knew how to respect strength and might. These two teams had obtained sincere admiration and respect from the Sun Moon Empire's citizens.

On the rostrum, Xu Tianran didn't leave right away after match like he always did. Instead, he was just sitting there with a dark and gloomy look on his face.

Fifteen minutes passed before Xu Tianran finally raised his hand to signal Ju Zi to push him off the arena. He departed with his servants and his bodyguards escorting him.

"Ju Zi, I'm full of grievances after that round," Xu Tianran spoke and sighed at the same time.

Ju Zi said tenderly, "Don't be displeased, Your Highness. Even though the Sun Moon Empire didn't enter the semifinals, we still have the Holy Ghost Sect."

Xu Tianran shook his head and said, "The Holy Ghost Sect's strength doesn't belong to us, in the end. If not for the fact that we have to deal with the Body Sect and Shrek Academy, do you think I would have been willing to work together with those evil and nasty fellows? However, we are falling behind in nurturing our younger generation. Shrek Academy and the Body Sect have lived up to their reputations as sects and entities with a long history. If not for our soul tools, the Sun Moon Empire might not be able to dominate the entire Continent even after ten thousand years. Today's battle has enabled me to understand many things. I have been too arrogant and proud in the past."

Ju Zi heaved a faint sigh and said, "Your Highness, you will definitely become a brilliant emperor of the Sun Moon Empire in the future."

Xu Tianran smiled faintly as he patted her hand. "I don't care about being a brilliant emperor or whatever. What I care about is the process, the process of expansion and development. I care about unwavering determination in the face of challenges, the ambition and the courage to reach the top of the world. My entire life is devoted to reigning supreme over the entire Douluo Continent."

Ju Zi said resolutely, "You will definitely be successful, Your Highness. I will always be your pawn and your vanguard, and I will always be willing to fight for you, no matter the occasion. I will not regret it even if I have to die in battle."

Xu Tianran laughed and replied, "No, you are not allowed to die in battle. I am still hoping for us to share that glory and honor when it comes time. I will always need someone who knows my heart beside me, and you're the most important one."

Ju Zi seemed touched as she responded, "Thank you for your love and concern, Your Highness. Do you think the Holy Ghost Sect can defeat the Tang Sect, Your Highness? It seems like the Tang Sect is quite strong indeed, judging from their performance today. The Body Sect actually lost to them."

Xu Tianran answered, "The Holy Ghost Sect may not be stronger than the Body Sect in terms of individual strength, but don't forget where the Holy Ghost Sect comes from. Their presence is very different from the Body Sect, and the most frightening thing about evil soul masters isn't their strength, it's their evil. Of course, none of that is important anymore. No matter who claims the championship in the end in this tournament, these elites of the younger generation have only two choices: submit, or die!"

[Chapter 325.3: An Instantaneous Eruption of Strength Leading to Victory](#)

Ju Zi felt her heart quiver as she bit down on her lower lip. Her beautiful eyes seemed to be pondering something...

The Tang Sect had returned to the hotel. They couldn't be bothered with a postmortem this time, and everyone went back to their respective rooms to rest as soon as possible.

They had achieved their main goals in this battle. The Body Sect wasn't their enemy, after all, and the Tang Sect had managed to win and progress into the semifinals without damaging their relationship. They had completed all their main tasks in this tournament.

Huo Yuhao sat opposite Wang Dong'er as they channeled their Haodong power together.

Color had returned to Huo Yuhao's face, and he wasn't as pale now. Today had been far too exhausting for him, and taken a toll on his physical and mental strength. Much of his soul power and spiritual power had been consumed.

Long Aotian had been right, the Body Sect's entire team was too proud and arrogant, and they weren't able to unleash their strongest individual abilities because of their teamwork, or rather, the lack thereof. But even so, Huo Yuhao was still overly spent as the Tang Sect's team leader and commander.

Huo Yuhao was thinking back over the entire match as he sat on his wheelchair on the way back, and made his own evaluations about the Body Sect's individual team members. He realized afterwards that if both teams' battle strategies and tactics were in place and not problematic, there was only one way the Tang Sect could defeat the Body Sect: his body had to recover. It was only then that his fighting strength could be unleashed to the highest possible level, and he could cooperate better with Wang Dong'er. Only then would they have a chance of defeating the Body Sect.

They rested for nearly four hours before they headed to the canteen to eat. They were met with two guests in the canteen. More accurately put, they were met with two princesses!

After their meal, Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, Wei Na, and Xu Jiujiu sat together in the living room on the Brilliant Delight Hotel's top floor that belonged to the Snowdemon Sect.

Both princesses had lost their respective fights, and while the Star Luo National Academy was defeated straightforwardly, they managed to keep themselves in one piece. Xu Jiujiu's expression was very normal and casual, as she had already foreseen today's outcome when they drew the Holy Ghost Sect as their quarterfinal opponents.

"When do you guys plan to depart?" Bei Bei took the initiative and asked with a smile on his face.

Xu Jiujiu exchanged a look with Wei Na and said, "We're not in a hurry. I think we'll wait for the entire tournament to end before we'll leave. If the Brilliant Delight Hotel refuses to continue providing their services to us, we'll find a nearby hotel to stay in."

"Oh? You don't seem like you're in a hurry to return home," Bei Bei continued, with the same smile on his face.

Xu Jiujiu glanced in his direction. She had a strong impression of the Tang Sect's eldest senior brother. This guy was handsome, and he always wore that faint smile on his face. He seemed scholarly and refreshed, and it was easy for others to have a favorable impression of him.

However, his fighting style was drastically different from how he typically carried himself when he wasn't in combat. He was ferocious, and was as fearsome and intimidating as could be. Bei Bei and Xu Sanshi anchored the Shrek's Seven Monsters' vanguard!

"Yes! We're not in a hurry. The semifinals and finals will be even more spectacular. Since we're here, we should finish watching the tournament before we go," Xu Jiujiu responded with a bright smile on her face.

Most of the teams who had been defeated chose to leave. The tournament spanned a very long period of time, and the Brilliant Delight Hotel turned away those who had been eliminated from the tournament. Some teams couldn't find a place to stay in the city even if they wanted to.

Of course, some of these teams had arranged things for themselves beforehand so they could continue watching the tournament. Most of these teams were the Sun Moon Empire's native teams, so it was relatively easier for them to stay behind. The teams that belonged to the Douluo Continent's three native countries mostly didn't choose to stay behind because they weren't very friendly with the Sun Moon Empire. They didn't want to stay for too long because they were afraid that the Sun Moon Empire would take action against them.

Xu Jiujiu turned towards Wei Na after she declared that she was staying behind. "How about the Snowdemon Sect, sister Wei Na? When are you guys leaving? Oh, that's wrong... I should call you guys the Body Sect. I didn't expect you to have so many secrets! You have twin martial souls, and you're also one of the Body Set's prodigy warriors! Whitesilver Second Awakening! Very impressive!"

Wei Na had returned to normal by now, and she still wore the same gentle and tender look as she always did. She smiled faintly, and dimples appeared on her cheeks like a fresh and pleasant lily flower.

"Since you aren't in a hurry to leave, then we are even more reluctant to go. We'll wait for the tournament to end before we leave."

Xu Jiujiu smiled and said, "That's great! We can accompany each other when we leave. I guess I'll have a companion for my journey."

Wei Na nodded. "That's good! Bei Bei, Yuhao, why don't we decide on a time and place so we can leave together after the tournament? You can call the others from Shrek Academy too! The more the merrier!"

Bei Bei heaved a faint sigh and shook his head. "We are very exhausted today, my dear princesses, and it isn't very convenient for Huo Yuhao to move around. We've expended too much today, so we should stop beating around the bush and get straight to the point so that we can go back to rest after our discussion. Otherwise, the two of you can finish your discussions beforehand and find us afterwards."

Xu Jiujiu's expression didn't change as she listened to Bei Bei calling her out on her tongue-in-cheek. Wei Na blushed, but she was still smiling pleasantly as she stared at Xu Jiujiu in amusement.

The two princesses looked at each other, but neither of them seemed willing to speak first, and the room instantly descended into silence.

Bei Bei waited for a little while before he heaved a faint sigh and walked behind Huo Yuhao. He began to push Yuhao's wheelchair, and they started to leave.

“Wait.” Xu Jiujiu couldn’t hold herself back anymore, and spoke first. Xu Jiujiu didn’t have the same confidence and strength that Wei Na did. Even though she had faith that she was better than Wei Na at managing and handling things, Wei Na had the Body Sect behind her, and there were probably many powerful individuals from the Body Sect in the area. Wei Na had reason to be confident, and she had reason to feel safe. But what about her? Would her company be able to ensure her safe passage back home?

Bei Bei pressed his hands on the Golden Tree wheelchair’s handles and turned towards Xu Jiujiu.

Xu Jiujiu paused for a moment and said solemnly, “Alright, I’m not going to beat around the bush anymore. You guys have seen what the tournament is like. The Sun Moon Empire is becoming stronger and more dominant, and according to our analysis, the Sun Moon Empire has a malicious plan that they will execute after the tournament! We’re not sure what their plan is, but the Sun Moon Empire’s strength combined with the Holy Ghost Sect is a big threat to everyone! We will have a hard time defending ourselves if they make a move against us, as this is their territory, after all. Therefore, I want my people to leave together with you guys. Together we stand, and divided we fall. It’s easier for us to take care of one another when we’re together.”

Bei Bei tilted his head. Xu Jiujiu had portrayed her sincerity relatively well with her words, and this was probably what she had meant from the start. Perhaps her words weren’t complete, but they were enough to express her anxiety and worries.

Wei Na nodded and continued, “I agree with Jiujiu. Together we stand, and divided we fall. The Sun Moon Empire is too calm and quiet, to the point where I feel afraid. It would be a lot safer for everyone, and we will find ourselves in a better situation if we all leave together after the competition. At least, they’ll have to try a lot harder if they want to deal with us.”

Bei Bei glanced at both princesses and said, “Either one of you can represent a country, but the Tang Sect is just a tiny sect. We’ll probably not participate in this.”

Both Xu Jiujiu and Wei Na were astonished by Bei Bei’s response. From their perspective, the Tang Sect had no reason to reject their proposal, but Bei Bei did so directly and straightforwardly.

Huo Yuhao said nothing at all in his chair. He was being a patient listener, Bei Bei was the Tang Sect’s eldest senior brother, and was also the Tang Sect’s real director. Huo Yuhao would always hold himself back when Bei Bei was around so that his eldest senior brother could decide everything. This wasn’t just because of his respect for Bei Bei, it was also because he had absolute faith in his senior brother!

“Alright. It’s getting late, princesses. We’ll take our leave first. We can continue this discussion afterwards.” With that, Bei Bei pushed Huo Yuhao’s wheelchair and left the room.

Xu Jiujiu and Wei Na glanced at each other, both of them temporarily rendered speechless.

Wei Na forced a laugh after a long while and said, “I thought Huo Yuhao was difficult to deal with, little did I expect that the Tang Sect’s eldest senior brother was even more difficult to deal with. It’s apparent that he thinks we’re not sincere enough.”

Xu Jiujiu also wore a black face as she turned towards Wei Na and said, "Wei Na, I know that you have the Body Sect behind you. But you should also understand that the Sun Moon Empire hates the Body Sect more than they do us. If they really have some evil plan to execute, the Body Sect will be their first target, Shrek Academy will come next, and then they will target us. Let's have a heart to heart talk... what do you think?"

Wei Na tilted her head and said, "Alright, then I won't hide anything any more. We are not just here to participate in the tournament, we also have to execute other tasks and duties..."

Bei Bei pushed Huo Yuhao and walked down the hotel corridor. He shook his head in exasperation and said, "These princesses are so sly and cunning. They don't wish to give anything, yet they want to drag us onto the war chariot. They've calculated this well... but what do we have? We represent the Tang Sect, not Shrek Academy. We don't know who they have and how many people they have backing them up, and we don't even know how Shrek Academy has arranged things. Our advantage is that our company is small, and the Sun Moon Empire can't do anything against us if we really want to leave because we have you around. It's better for us to avoid getting involved in this."

Huo Yuhao laughed bitterly and said, "We will be much smaller targets if we lose the next round. However, if we win, the Holy Ghost Church will surely come after us whether or not the Sun Moon Empire targets us."

Bei Bei nodded and said, "There are still many things that are blurry and unclear. The princesses are in more of a hurry than we are, while everything will be clear after the tournament's next round. At the very least, we can be sure that the Sun Moon Empire will not make a move against us within Radiant City even if they want to..."

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Huo Yuhao said to Bei Bei using his Spiritual Detection, "Eldest senior, I'm going to go out later."

Bei Bei thought of something before he extended two fingers and tapped on Huo Yuhao's shoulder.

Huo Yuhao nodded.

The two of them had great chemistry with each other. "Yuhao, be careful. Don't push yourself too hard."

"Don't worry, eldest senior. I know my limits."

Bei Bei sent Huo Yuhao back to his room before he returned to his own room to rest. After returning to their rooms, Wang Dong'er started to help Huo Yuhao put on make-up. He had an appointment today.

The make-up was used to conceal his actual looks. Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao silently out of the hotel. They proceeded towards a dark and quiet corner and quickly ventured far away from the hotel.

Huo Yuhao's ability to disguise and conceal himself was an important reason why Bei Bei was so confident earlier. If their opponent didn't know when they left, how could he deal with them?

Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao far away, and they even went around in a circle before they proceeded towards their destination. After walking for an hour, they finally stopped at a dark and quiet corner.

Huo Yuhao was drained today. Although he had rested for some time, and his soul and spiritual power had somewhat recovered, he was still feeling weak and exhausted from the tournament. It was best to remain cautious.

Wang Dong'er squatted down beside Huo Yuhao and whispered, "He's here. Should I guide him over?"

"Yes. I just used my Spiritual Detection to check. There's no one within a five hundred meter radius of us." Huo Yuhao nodded his head.

Wang Dong'er only stepped out silently after this. She didn't make a sound, and soon brought someone over from the other side of the road – Chen An.

"Sir." Chen An rushed to greet Huo Yuhao when he saw him. After witnessing what had happened in the last round of the underground tournament, he became even more respectful towards Huo Yuhao. Huo Yuhao's abilities during that round were an eye-opener for him. He had revealed the true abilities of an evil soul master! Naturally, Chen An's efficiency also increased as a result.

"How's the matter I asked you to see to?" Huo Yuhao asked.

Chen An hurriedly answered, "It's almost done. This is the list." As he spoke, he passed a piece of paper to Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao furrowed his brow when he saw the list. "So little?"

Chen An laughed bitterly. "Sir, I've already done my best. Rare metals are in short supply now. The Duskwater Alliance has stocks, but the higher-ups treat them as treasures."

"They claim that the value of these rare metals will soar in the future and they're prohibiting the sale of them now. I only managed to get this much because my friend is one of the higher-ups in charge of managing the warehouse. This must not leaked. Otherwise, I'll be dead."

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "Alright, let's just get these first. Don't worry, I won't let you do all this for nothing. Hold this first." As he spoke, he passed a card to Chen An.

"There are five hundred and fifty thousand gold soul credits here. Take it as the deposit. When you return, get the goods ready. When they arrive, I'll give you the remaining sum that I owe. When that time comes, your share will not be forgotten. I'll fulfill my promise to you."

After receiving the card, Chen An didn't seem to be doubtful at all. Huo Yuhao's passing of the card to Chen An represented a lot of things. "Alright, sir. I have an idea. In a few days' time, our Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament's grand finals will be held on the second day after the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament's semifinals are over. When the grand final begins, you'll naturally be competing. All the higher-ups from the three underground organizations will also be gracing the event. This will also be the point where the warehouse is emptiest. Let's meet then. I'll get someone to deliver the goods, and you'll send someone to verify the goods. The exchange can occur then when we are both not present. It'll also be the safest time and place for us. What do you think?"

Huo Yuhao revealed a grin and said, "Not bad. Your idea is pretty reliable. Let's do it this way then. Alright, you can return now. Take care. When the matter is settled, you can follow me in the future if you want to."

"Yes, sir. Thanks for nurturing me. Let me complete this task first before we go on to other stuff." After greeting Huo Yuhao again, Chen An turned around and left. As he walked out of the dark corner, he glanced around him before quickly leaving.

Huo Yuhao revealed a cold smile on his face as he watched Chen An leave. This fellow's heartbeat was getting faster and faster when he was speaking earlier. Evidently, he must be lying. I can't tell what he's lying about, but he's pretty good to have obtained all these rare metals.

"Dong'er, protect me. Let me see if I can get more clues from him. If I do find out anything, second senior and I might not even need to compete in the grand final."

"Right here? Won't it be too dangerous? Can your body take it?" Wang Dong'er asked concernedly.

Huo Yuhao replied, "I'm fine. There are very few people who will pass by here. I'll continue my imitation to conceal our figures. You just need to be more alert. I have to start; he's getting farther away. Let's hope he doesn't go too far."

As he spoke, Huo Yuhao shut his eyes. A streak of golden light shone from his forehead. As the golden light flashed, it disappeared into the air. Huo Yuhao then remained motionless like a statue.

His spiritual power had entered the concrete-immaterial realm. In a fight, Huo Yuhao still couldn't fully fuse it with his soul power. However, he was much stronger at using his spiritual power now.

A golden projection formed, consolidated from his spiritual power. It even carried a streak of his spirit. Although it couldn't do anything, it was able to cover much greater distances than his Spiritual Detection. It was also more agile.

With Huo Yuhao's current spiritual power, he could cover up to three kilometers if he made his detection unidirectional. However, his Spiritual Avatar in the concrete-immaterial realm was able to cover five kilometers. He had never tested his limits, but his spiritual power was exhausted at a rate proportional to how far his avatar was from his body.

Chen An walked very quickly. After turning two street corners, he finally slowed down and proceeded like a normal person on the streets. At this point, he was already on the main street, which was bustling with people. The surrounding restaurants and entertainment facilities were also booming with business.

The Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament had greatly boosted the economy of Radiant City. Over the past few months, almost all the businesses had been raking in profits.

Chen An heaved a sigh of relief when as he mingled with the crowds. He had always been cautious, and thus was certain that he wasn't going to face any problems anymore.

Every man for himself! Chen An revealed a cold smile on his face. As he walked, he thought to himself. By working with that mysterious evil soul master, I'm sure I can change my destiny. Since I'm going to do it, I must gain as many benefits as possible. As long as I'm stealthy, I can please both sides, and emerge as the biggest profiteer.

As he thought of all this, his footsteps became quicker. After passing through the main street, he turned into a narrow alley and walked quickly. However, he wasn't aware that there was an invisible Spiritual Avatar observing all his actions less than three meters above his head.

In places where there were fewer people, Chen An walked very quickly. He continuously cut through various streets and alleys to change his position. It also seemed as if he were going in circles. After walking for about fifteen minutes, he reached a huge building.

At this point, Huo Yuhao revealed a shocked look on his face. That was because this place was too familiar. It was the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy!

Chen An didn't enter the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy. He followed a path at the side of the academy before entering an alley. This alley was behind the academy.

There was another building here, which seemed like a residential property. However, Chen An was stopped by a soldier in full battle attire the moment he walked into this alley.

Chen An retrieved a token before he was allowed to enter.

Huo Yuhao had been in the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy for two years, but he hadn't known there was something like this behind the academy. After all, he had been more focused on soul tools then. Furthermore, the exchange students from Shrek Academy were normally watched very closely.

Chen An heaved a sigh of relief as he walked into a wide courtyard. There was someone waiting for him there.

"How is it? Have you settled things over at the buyer's side?" There was a middle-aged man waiting for Chen An. He had ordinary looks, but seemed very anxious now. It was obvious that he had been waiting for quite some time.

Chen An nodded and replied, "Don't worry. Everything's settled. I even brought his deposit. Brother Li, there must be nothing wrong with the goods! If we do this well, we won't have to worry about money for the rest of our lives."

"It's fine as long as the buyer is okay with everything. We've already started preparing over here. Don't worry, I'm one of the six in charge of the warehouse. In addition, I'm the main person in charge. I'm the vice-supervisor. I've already started preparing since many years ago."

"It's very strict in the warehouse, but I have my methods. No one is better than me at creating fake rare metals. Others can't hide them in their storage-type soul tools, but I can. Where's the deposit? Also, please take a look at the list again. See whether it's right."

As he spoke, he passed a list to Chen An. Chen An took out a card and said, "There are two hundred thousand gold soul coins here. It's the deposit. The remainder will be paid when the goods are delivered."

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He received the list and looked it over. After that, he nodded and said, "The list is right. Quickly prepare the goods. I'll come here tomorrow night at this time to collect them. I'll also pass you the remaining five hundred thousand gold soul coins then."

"Alright. We'll follow your arrangement." The middle-aged man was excited as he put the card away. After that, he sent Chen An out of the room.

Huo Yuhao saw everything with his Spiritual Avatar, and was speechless. Chen An is too greedy. I gave him five hundred thousand gold soul coins as a deposit earlier, but he only offered two hundred thousand to the seller. Furthermore, the list that Huo Yuhao saw earlier was accurate. However, the price was only half. This meant that Chen An was going to pocket half of the one million four hundred thousand gold soul coins involved in this deal. He was swindling both parties.

However, Huo Yuhao had still managed to achieve his goal. This was the place he was looking for.

After he stopped following Chen An, Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Avatar slowly shadowed the middle-aged man and he continued to investigate...

Morning

The weather in Radiant City had finally took a turn for the better. The sun was shining brightly, and caused the city to become extremely dazzling.

After a night of rest, everyone from the Tang Sect had recovered. Only Xu Sanshi was still healing under the care of Jiang Nannan, as his injuries were slightly more serious.

In the early morning, the Tang Sect was already welcoming two guests – Xu Jiujiu and Wei Na, the two princesses.

After seeing Bei Bei, Wei Na proceeded towards Xu Sanshi's room as Bei Bei led her. She used her Snow Lotus to treat his injury, which revealed the sincerity of the Heavenly Soul Empire. Xu Jiujiu mentioned that she wanted a private conversation with Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao smiled as he said to Xu Jiujiu, "Your Highness, eldest senior is the one who decides matters in the Tang Sect. You don't have to talk to me privately."

Xu Jiujiu looked at him deeply and replied, "Alright, time is tight. I'll get straight to the point. Currently, I have three Titled Douluo and around forty detectives with me in Radiant City. Along with my troops and fifteen preparatory squad members, they form the entire strength that I have in Radiant City."

Huo Yuhao listened to her seriously, but didn't make a sound.

Xu Jiujiu continued. "When we first came to Radiant City, we didn't discover much. However, we realized that something was amiss after we reached the round-robin stage. We sent three waves of detectives back to the empire to deliver news, but they all disappeared without a trace. Do you remember Grandma Yi Man? Her title is Starcloud, and she has a Rank 93 cultivation. As the three waves of detectives disappeared, she personally returned to the Star Luo Empire. However, we lost news of her as well. We were alerted because of this. After this, we tried to investigate the matter, and discovered some clues. There seems to be trap around Radiant City – it has become a situation where we can only enter, but not leave."

After hearing her words, Huo Yuhao was also shocked. He had known that the Sun Moon Empire was going to do something, but he didn't expect them to be so daring.

Radiant City was the largest city on the continent. It wasn't easy to seal the entire perimeter of a city like that.

With Huo Yuhao's intelligence, he immediately discovered a serious problem.

"Your Highness, do you mean that the Sun Moon Empire is trying to deal with all non-Sun Moon Empire teams in this tournament?" Huo Yuhao furrowed his brow when he said this. His doubts had been answered. The greatest problem for the Tang Sect now was their overall abilities and lack of manpower. They couldn't investigate on such a large-scale like the Star Luo Empire. Huo Yuhao also believed that Xu Jiujiu wasn't lying, and the situation was only going to become more serious.

Xu Jiujiu nodded and said, "It's highly possible. In addition, they aren't just targeting us. They are also trying to deal with the secret forces that have followed us on our journey here. For example, there's the Star Luo Empire, the Body Sect and Shrek Academy. We are all the elites of the various empires. Our team members even more so. By capturing all of us, it'll be a huge blow to the various empires. Furthermore, it also means something else if they dare to do this."

Huo Yuhao's eyes flashed with a cold look. "They are prepared for war, aren't they?"

Xu Jiujiu took in a deep breath. "That's right." She seemed to be put in a spot as she muttered those two words. What did it mean if the Sun Moon Empire was prepared for war? It meant that they were going to invade the Heavenly Soul and Star Luo Empires. It was going to be a big war! However, were the three empires of the continent prepared?

Huo Yuhao took in a deep breath. He knew that at least the Tang Sect wasn't prepared.

"Thank you, Your Highness, for delivering such valuable news to me. What are you going to do? After yesterday's negotiations, I believe you and Princess Wei Na have reached an agreement."

Xu Jiujiu cursed in her heart. This sly fox. I've already said so much, but he's not telling me his position.

"That's right, we've reached an agreement. If we want to break out, we must band together. Although there are only a few teams left, we are still considered quite familiar with one another. As long as Shrek Academy and the Tang Sect, as well as both Wei Na's team and mine team up together, we'll become a force to reckon with. We've been investigating thoroughly. Radiant City is so huge, so it's very difficult to seal it completely. We should gather our strength and escape in a particular direction."

"However, there's another problem regarding the war. It seems like the Sun Moon Empire is prepared, but we are not. That's why we need to try to earn more time for ourselves. We can't just directly leave. We need to deal a larger blow to the Sun Moon Empire before we leave, and slow them down. In this way, we'll have more time to prepare."

Huo Yuhao was in awe. Her Highness's thought process is quite clear. Although she doesn't know the arrangements of the enemy, she knows what the critical thing is – stall our enemy.

“Yuhao, we’ve interacted several times, but I still am not familiar with your academy. Can you tell me what the strength of your academy is for this tournament? If your academy is willing to cooperate with us on this mission, it’ll be much better.”

Huo Yuhao shook his head. “Your Highness, we are representing the Tang Sect this time. We are really unclear on the academy’s arrangements. However, I can introduce you to our eldest senior sister in the inner courtyard of the academy. You can discuss the details with her.”

Xu Jiujiu seemed a little pensive. After a moment, she nodded and replied, “Sounds good. I’ll need to trouble you then.”

Huo Yuhao smiled and thought to himself – sounds good? That’s your purpose, isn’t it?

After this brief conversation, both parties left pleased. Huo Yuhao had obtained valuable information, while Xu Jiujiu also achieved her goal.

At this point, the Tang Sect’s hall was getting more and more crowded. Wei Na had already done her best to heal Xu Sanshi, and assured him that he could fight the Holy Ghost Church the next day. Zhang Lexuan also arrived with Wang Qiu’er.

Zhang Lexuan was stunned when she saw Princesses Wei Na and Jiujiu on the Tang Sect’s side. Although she wasn’t familiar with them, she had naturally been observing them. After all, they represented two different empires! And Wei Na also represented the Body Sect.

The Tang Sect’s hall was now packed.

There was Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er from the Tang Sect, Zhang Lexuan and Wang Qiu’er from Shrek Academy, and the two princesses. The seven of them represented four different parties.

Wei Na and Xu Jiujiu looked at each other. Xu Jiujiu nodded her head gently.

Zhang Lexuan smiled and said, “It’s really crowded in here. It’s the semifinals tomorrow. Bei Bei, how’re your preparations?”

Bei Bei replied, “We’ve prepared everything that we need to. Tomorrow’s fight will be very important. We’ll do our best.”

Zhang Lexuan nodded slightly and pretended not to know the two princesses. She asked, “These two are?”

Bei Bei rushed to introduce them to one another. After the three of them greeted one another, Xu Jiujiu seemed to turn a little anxious. She expressed her wish to converse in private with Zhang Lexuan. This time, Princess Wei Na also wanted to join in on the conversation.

Zhang Lexuan didn’t reject her request. The three of them borrowed one of the Tang Sect’s rooms and began to discuss matters with one another.

The hall became much more quiet after they left. Only the three from the Tang Sect and Wang Qiu’er remained.

Bei Bei looked at Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er before he looked at Wang Qiu'er. He couldn't help but shake his head helplessly. He turned to Huo Yuhao and said, "Was Princess Jiujiu sincere earlier?"

Huo Yuhao nodded slightly. He recounted everything Xu Jiujiu had said to him earlier. He didn't withhold any information because Wang Qiu'er was around. After all, this was a matter that concerned both Shrek Academy and the Tang Sect. Moreover, he already thought of her as a trustworthy friend after their many ordeals together.

After hearing Huo Yuhao's report, Bei Bei turned serious. Wang Dong'er laughed coldly, "They are obviously trying to make use of us as messengers. Their real goal isn't to work with us, but with the academy."

Whatever Wang Dong'er could tell, Huo Yuhao naturally could tell too. Bei Bei laughed and said, "This is normal. They have Titled Douluo following them, but we only have the few of us. No one will bother with us if things really escalate to a conflict between the truly strong individuals. However, they are not wrong to treat us as a part of the academy."

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Huo Yuhao could see a slight but definite and furious intent in Bei Bei's eyes. After knowing him for so long, Huo Yuhao was clearly aware that Bei Bei was actually a very proud person, even though he seemed to be very tough on the outside. The existence of the Tang Sect was an important link between him and Tang Ya. How could he not have any reaction when they were being looked down upon?

Huo Yuhao said, "It's actually good that they are not concerned about us. In this way, they'll become our cover when we do certain things."

Bei Bei looked at him. Their gazes met, but they didn't say anything.

Wang Qiu'er, who had remained quiet all this time, suddenly stood up and said, "Eldest senior sister and I are here this time because we want to inform all of you about what we've discovered. Whatever that Princess Jiujiu mentioned might not be everything that they've discovered. From what we know, Radiant City has indeed been sealed.

"The Sun Moon Empire deployed a few legions of soul engineers to mount a defensive line, with advanced-ranked soul engineers to hold the fort. All the teams that left earlier must have been stopped by them. However, the weird thing is that they didn't seal all of Radiant City. They only sealed three sides, and left one side empty, the west side. It is the direction that we would take if we wanted to take the longest time to return to our academy."

The information that Wang Qiu'er provided was very important. To some extent, Shrek Academy and the Tang Sect were together. She didn't conceal any information, and told Huo Yuhao everything.

Huo Yuhao immediately retrieved a map of Radiant City. He had bought it when they first came to Radiant City for the exchange. He opened up the map to take a look at the surrounding geography of Radiant City.

Radiant City was located in a good position. Three of the sides that it faced were vast plains suitable for farming and training soldiers. It was only the west side that faced a mountain range, called, naturally enough, the Sun Moon Mountain Range.

It wasn't considered too expansive, but it blocked the western flank of Radiant City. Although Radiant City wasn't surrounded by city walls, it wasn't too far-fetched to claim that it was constructed based on the mountain range. It was just that the other three sides of the city were too wide, and thus hardly anyone noticed the west side of the city when they came to Radiant City.

Huo Yuhao furrowed his brow when he saw the map. "Encircling three sides and leaving one side empty. In the art of war, this strategy is used to prevent enemies from fighting too desperately by deliberately leaving an opening for them. However, the Sun Moon Empire doesn't have to do this! Their goal should be to capture us all! Why would they leave an escape route for us? Furthermore, the geography of the mountain range is very complicated. It's ideal for hiding. Sealing the mountains will also be much more tedious than sealing the vast plains."

Bei Bei was also looking at the map. He said, "In addition, this mountain range is very close to Radiant City. There can't be soul beasts residing in it. It should be an ordinary mountain range."

The few of them started to become very doubtful.

Wang Qiu'er said, "We've thought of all that, too. From appearances, the most likely situation is because the Sun Moon Empire knows that the combination of our academy and the Body Sect will be too strong. That's why they've left us an escape route, but we'll have to make a detour in order to return. This will at least delay us. However, we don't know what they are trying to delay us for. After all, there are more than ten Titled Douluos between our academy, the Body Sect, and the Star Luo Empire. If the Sun Moon Empire wants to keep us here, they'll have to pay a huge price. It might not be something they can handle. Capturing the rest of the teams will also have dealt a huge blow to the three empires on the continent."

Huo Yuhao suddenly shook his head and said, "No, no." His breathing had sped up as he said, "It can't be that simple. Think about it. Even if we have to make a detour to the west, how long will it delay us? Let's not even talk about Titled Douluo; even for us, we can make up for the additional distance very quickly using our flying-type soul tools. If the Sun Moon Empire wants to do something, they can't possibly do so in those additional few hours. If they are successful, I don't think people like us can affect them."

As he spoke until here, he seemed to have understood something. "If we think of it from the Sun Moon Empire's perspective, what would we do if we wanted to deal with our competitors in this tournament? Would we only capture a few of the members from each team and release the stronger ones?"

Bei Bei shook his head and said, "I certainly wouldn't do so. I'd rather let the weaker ones go, but I would have to capture the stronger ones from Shrek Academy and the Body Sect. After all, neither our academy nor the Body Sect can turn out in full strength. This means that our strength is already scattered. While the fighting strength of ten Titled Douluo is very great, this is still the Sun Moon Empire, and they also have the help of the Holy Ghost Church! Along with their Class 9 soul engineers, they are strong enough to threaten us if they team up."

"Yuhao is right. If they can keep us here, including the Titled Douluo, it'll be a true, critical blow to us! If I were the one leading such an operation, I'd do my best to ensure this happens. I would also try my best to capture all the Titled Douluo."

As he finished speaking, Bei Bei stopped. His breathing had also quickened. As he looked into Huo Yuhao's eyes, they could see one another's fear.

Huo Yuhao pointed to the Sun Moon Mountain Range on the map and said, "Then, let's make a bold guess. Not only is this mountain range not an escape route, but it might even be the path to death. They've intentionally left this path open for us, and are trying to make us think that they are leaving an escape route for us. Their aim is to draw us over. They are really scheming!"

Wang Qiu'er disagreed. "That's only what you think. We've sent people to check out the mountain range. There's nothing wrong with it. Although there are a few troops there to guard the region, they won't pose a threat to us. The two of you might be overreacting."

Huo Yuhao replied "Perhaps. We can't check things out, and thus it might not be good for us to comment. However, our guess can be considered rational given the situation we are in. Qiu'er, who did the academy send here?"

Wang Qiu'er replied, "There aren't many people from the academy, but they are the stronger ones. Elder Xuan is here personally, along with another four elders from the Sea God's Pavilion."

"Dean Xian Lin'er's also here. There are a total of six Titled Douluo from our academy. Including Elder Xuan, we have four Transcendent Douluo."

After hearing her words, Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong'er and Bei Bei were all astonished. Although they knew that the academy would provide reinforcements, they hadn't expected the lineup to be so strong. Even Elder Xuan was included, and there were four Transcendent Douluo among the six Titled Douluo. What did this mean? It meant that almost half the higher-ups of Shrek Academy were here! Only Dean Yan Shaozhe was left in Shrek Academy to hold the fort.

A warm feeling rose in their hearts. They were touched by the academy's regard for their safety.

Wang Qiu'er followed by saying, "We posit that the Sun Moon Empire left us an escape route on the west side because Elder Xuan was there to personally check it. He even scanned the entire mountain range from the sky before he came to his conclusion. It's unlikely that your guess is right."

Bei Bei nodded and said, "Perhaps we're worrying too much. If Elder Xuan checked it himself, there shouldn't be any problems."

With Elder Xuan's abilities, how could there be something wrong if he couldn't detect anything?

Wang Dong'er also nodded slightly, agreeing with what he said. They trusted Elder Xuan.

Only Huo Yuhao seemed to be thinking of something. However, he didn't say anything.

Bei Bei said, "If that's the case, there should be more than ten Titled Douluo, given that there are three from the Star Luo Empire and at least three from the Body Sect! With such a strong lineup, I'm sure the Sun Moon Empire will be worried, since we are able to cause significant damage. In that case, it's possible that they left an escape route for us. Little junior, what do you think?"

Huo Yuhao replied, "Perhaps. However, I don't know why I feel so uneasy. If there's an escape route for us, it shouldn't be like this. However, Elder Xuan also checked it himself. Let's hope that everything's fine. Qiu'er, what does the academy think about sabotaging the Sun Moon Empire while we're here?"

Wang Qiu'er shook her head. Her expression turned slightly gentler, and she said, "Elder Xuan said that it's not important whether we sabotage Radiant City. The most important thing is for us to return. Tomorrow is the semifinals, and the final will be after that. No matter what we achieve, we must leave this city. This was what Elder Xuan told us to tell all of you."

Huo Yuhao took in a deep breath, and his nose felt a little runny. "I don't have a family. Ever since I joined the academy, it has become my family."

Wang Dong'er lifted her hands to clasp his shoulders. She knew that Huo Yuhao was most emotional when it came to this.

Bei Bei smiled and said, "Who says you have no family? Isn't the Tang Sect your family? Since Elder Xuan has already made arrangements, let's just follow it. As for sabotaging Radiant City, we don't have to do it since he doesn't want us to do so."

Huo Yuhao laughed, and they looked at each other. They didn't say a single word after this.

After a while, Zhang Lexuan left the room with the two princesses. It was obvious that their discussion wasn't very pleasant. Xu Jiujiu wore a dismal look on her face. While Wei Na seemed very calm, the gentle look in her eyes had disappeared. After they exited the room, the two princesses immediately took their leave.

Just like Bei Bei and Huo Yuhao thought, the two of them had no intention of dealing with them over this matter after they had established contact with Shrek Academy.

[Chapter 327.1: Semifinals!](#)

Zhang Lexuan snorted after she watched the two princesses leave. "They must be daydreaming if they are trying to tie us together. Is the Sun Moon Empire stupid? Our academy and the Tang Sect possess nearly all the outstanding disciples among the younger generation. Even if they dare to take the risk, we won't dare to. Elder Xuan was right. It's important for everyone to return safely."

Shrek Academy was neither a sect nor a country. They wouldn't let their students take risks for any reason. This was the greatest difference they had with the Star Luo Empire, Heavenly Soul Empire, and Body Sect.

Bei Bei looked at Zhang Lexuan and seemed to ask her something with his eyes.

Zhang Lexuan said, "That bunch is pretty vicious. They want to attack the Illustrious Virtue Hall and attempt to assassinate Xu Tianran. Xu Tianran has always been an aggressive person, and the Sun Moon Empire's Emperor is going to kick the bucket soon. If Xu Tianran comes to rule the Sun Moon Empire, a war will soon break out. But if he's dead, there will be internal strife within the Sun Moon Empire. This will delay the war for some time, and give the various empires sufficient time to prepare."

Huo Yuhao revealed an enlightened look, "I see. However, they are indulging in fantasies. Xu Tianran is now the Prince Regent. I've met him before. He's a very ambitious person, and had a very eerie vibe about him. He has even pulled Jing Hongchen to his side. I believe even the Holy Ghost Church has been pulled to his side, as well. It's going to be very difficult to ambush and kill him. Furthermore, Xu Tianran lost his legs to an ambush. Don't you think he'll be very wary after that painful experience? I'm afraid that it would be very unlikely to be successful."

Zhang Lexuan nodded and said, "We agree on this. If they want to cause trouble, let them do it themselves. Let's just not participate. While it'll be good if they succeed, we won't be any worse off if they don't."

Bei Bei asked, "When are you planning to make a move?"

Zhang Lexuan said, "As I didn't express my interest to join, they didn't mention any detailed timing. However, I believe they might delay it until after the tournament if we do participate. After all, the tournament has not ended yet. If we don't join now, they might act earlier. They won't take our safety into account, either. When I mentioned that I was going to opt out, they suggested that we provide support instead. I didn't agree to that, either. That's why their attitude changed; they've started to treat us as enemies."

Bei Bei said, "They have no choice but to do so. After all, it concerns the national security of both empires. Compared to the interests of an empire, individual lives are nothing. Why would they treat us as well as the academy? Let's not care about them and continue with the tournament. When it ends, we'll leave just like Elder Xuan has arranged."

"Okay." Zhang Lexuan nodded. Suddenly, her expression turned slightly weird and she said, "Bei Bei, are you confident tomorrow?"

Bei Bei was stunned, and slowly shook his head.

Tomorrow, they would be facing the Holy Ghost Sect. How could they be confident when Tang Ya was in the Holy Ghost Church? It was an evil soul master sect, even more mysterious than the Body Sect! In the previous rounds, only a few people from the Holy Ghost Church competed. They had used their strong evil soul master abilities to advance all the way to the semifinals.

Zhang Lexuan hesitated for a while before she said, "Even though all of you are representing the Tang Sect, Elder Xuan also told us that safety is the first priority. Nothing is more important than life. All of you are the future of the academy and the Tang Sect. Winning the tournament is no longer important under the circumstances we are in right now. You must remain alive if you want to snatch Xiao Ya back."

Bei Bei subconsciously lowered his head as he saw the glow in Zhang Lexuan's eyes. He gently nodded, but didn't make a sound.

Zhang Lexuan suddenly became agitated. "You mule, go die if you want to." After she finished speaking, she turned around and left, slamming the door behind her. She understood Bei Bei too well. From Bei Bei's actions, she could tell that he wouldn't heed her advice.

Bei Bei expression twisted as he sighed. At times, feelings couldn't be forced. He knew that Zhang Lexuan was acting in his best interests. However, he only had Tang Ya in mind! If someone had to be blamed, Elder Mu was the one. However, Elder Mu had already passed away. Zhang Lexuan also wanted to stay true to her promise. Bei Bei was afraid to face her.

Wang Qiu'er looked at Huo Yuhao and said, "I'll wait for you in the finals. No matter what plans you have, I hope to have a good fight with you when we meet."

Huo Yuhao laughed bitterly. "Is it interesting bullying a cripple?"

Wang Qiu'er's body jerked slightly, and her lips twisted. She didn't say anything else, turning around and leaving.

Wang Dong'er lifted her hands and pinched his back. Huo Yuhao coughed and said to the depressed Bei Bei, "Eldest senior, let's discuss our team. To us, the Heavenly Soul Empire and Star Luo Empire's plan might be our best cover."

Bei Bei lifted his head, and his expression returned to normal. He nodded gently.

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "After the semifinals, the second day will be the final of the underground tournament. The Holy Ghost Church will also be present. We should let the two princesses know about this matter. If they want to make a move, that will be the best day."

Bei Bei laughed, "Maybe the two princesses won't be the ones to delay the Sun Moon Empire, but us."

Over these last few days, Radiant City's atmosphere had become more and more tense. The Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was about to reach its semifinal stage. At the same time, the three underground organizations were also organizing the finals of the Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament.

All the teahouses and restaurants were discussing the two tournaments. Evidently, the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was more attractive. However, everyone was also attracted to the underground tournament, as they were allowed to bet on it. Through the underground tournaments, the three underground organizations benefited greatly.

The semifinal lineup of the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was as follows. In the morning, the Heavenly Dragon Sect was fighting Shrek Academy. In the afternoon, the Tang Sect was fighting the Holy Ghost Sect.

These were two semifinal rounds with many talking points. Whose dragon-type martial soul was stronger, Yu Tianlong's Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon, or Wang Qiu'er's Golden Dragon? Under what circumstances would they meet in the tournament? This was the biggest talking point of the semifinal round. Which dragon was stronger?

Because of Long Aotian's impressive showing, Wang Qiu'er's reputation dipped a little. Even though she hadn't fought Long Aotian, many believed that she was weaker than him.

Of course, there were loyal supporters of Wang Qiu'er as well. In their eyes, the ravishing, cool, and elegant Wang Qiu'er was the best in this tournament. As long as no one defeated her in a duel, she would always be the strongest.

Many people fought as they tried to debate the question of who between Wang Qiu'er and Long Aotian was stronger.

The second semifinal round was touted to be the most intense match in the entire tournament.

Those who were sharp could tell what kind of existence the Holy Ghost Church was. It was made up of evil soul masters! However, the Sun Moon Empire had been restraining all discussion of the Holy Ghost

Sect. Since the Sun Moon Empire dared to let the Holy Ghost Sect compete, they had naturally made their own arrangements.

As a result, it was illegal to even discuss the Holy Ghost Church in Radiant City.

Even so, everyone still wondered how strong an evil soul master sect was. If they emerged as the eventual winners, the Sun Moon Empire would become a laughingstock.

At the very least, it would be a black mark on the entire history of the tournament.

What had Xu Tianran thought? That history was written by the victors! If he could rule over the entire continent, what black mark could he not remove? This fact alone was why he dared to let the Holy Ghost Sect compete.

There were some quite intense objections even within the Sun Moon Empire. However, Xu Tianran wasn't bothered. After he curbed some of them with violence, the Holy Ghost Sect managed to complete their registration.

Nobody liked an evil soul master sect. That was why the Tang Sect became the hot topic in this second semifinal round.

The Tang Sect had defeated the Snowdemon Sect, which had possessed the seven-ringed Soul Sage Long Aotian and a few Soul Emperors. They had fully demonstrated their abilities. To many spectators, the Tang Sect was a huge treasure vault. They always delivered something new to win in each round.

Could they defeat their opponents and achieve eventual victory? It was difficult to tell. However, it was probably their only hope!

From their showing in the quarterfinals, it was evident that their abilities in the later rounds were greater than what they had shown in the earlier rounds. If the Tang Sect couldn't stop the Holy Ghost Sect, the Holy Ghost Sect was likely to be the eventual winners.

That was why many people supported the Tang Sect secretly. They hoped the Tang Sect could defeat the evil soul master sect!

[Chapter 327.2: Semifinals!](#)

The semifinals of the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master started under such an atmosphere.

The weather today was a little gloomy. Clouds filled the sky, and it felt a little oppressive. It seemed like it might rain at any time.

If it were any other normal time, no one would have left their houses in such weather unless they had something important to attend to. However, it was different today.

In the early morning, Radiant City was already bustling. There were huge crowds gathering towards the suburbs.

The Sun Moon Empire's military, which was in charge of maintaining order, had already begun their job at the tournament venue in the wee hours of the morning, trying to prevent a stampede. Today, there would be a record-breaking crowd.

There were simply too many people. It was impossible to see the end of the crowd!

When there were ten thousand people, it would seem as if the crowd was infinite, but right now, there were far more than ten thousand people!

Several hundred thousand spectators were crowding around the tournament stage. Those furthest from the stage were a good two kilometers away. They had to rely on a telescope to see what was going on. Even so, everything still wasn't clear to them.

Four teams entered the venue simultaneously. All of them had gone through several rounds to be able to be present today. It was already the highest honor to be among the semifinalists. However, only one team would win!

Who would be the victor? No one was thinking about this question yet. The most important question right now was... which teams would qualify today?

The Tang Sect and Shrek Academy were finally seated together. Even though Dai Huabin, Wu Feng and the others didn't like the Tang Sect, they were even more unwilling to get close to evil soul masters or their direct opponents, the Heavenly Dragon Sect.

Shrek Academy came without their teacher. Only their eldest senior sister, Zhang Lexuan, was here with them. Everyone looked very serious. They were going to fight a strong opponent today.

There were eight people on the Holy Ghost Sect's team. From her figure, it was easy to recognize that Tang Ya was seated in the front. Behind her, every member of the Holy Ghost Church had covered themselves up with huge black cloaks. The lady furthest back gave Huo Yuhao the familiar feeling he had experienced earlier.

When the Tang Sect came to the waiting area, the members of the Holy Ghost Sect shot them cold and eerie looks.

On the Tang Sect's side, everyone was already in their best condition apart from Xu Sanshi, who was still a little pale. They were under more pressure than Shrek Academy in today's semifinals.

Against evil soul masters, it wasn't just about victory or failure anymore. Their lives were on the line. This was also why Zhang Lexuan had warned Bei Bei to take care of their own safety.

Before they moved off in the morning, Bei Bei had also warned his teammates. However, were they able to control themselves when they really fought? No one was sure about this. For victory and the glory of Tang Sect, Shrek's Seven Monsters were very determined. So what if they were evil soul masters? They'd beaten evil soul masters before!

The stage had already been repaired and returned to its former appearance. To prepare for the semifinals, it hadn't just been rebuilt. It was also reinforced with steel plates! Even the protective barriers were re-arranged so that they wouldn't be damaged like they were before.

The twenty-thousand-strong military division in charge of maintaining order today were all fully equipped with weapons and helmets.

No matter the rank of the soldiers, everyone from the military was wearing the same white armor. The only difference was in terms of patterns. Officers of different ranks had different patterns on their armor. For the highest-ranking officers, there was an additional feather on their helmets.

The color of the feather also varied depending on the rank of the officer.

Order was maintained through this military presence. Anyone who dared to defy the military was courting death!

On the main stage, Xu Tianran had already arrived. Many officials were there with him. The mysterious Imperial Tutor was also here. He sat to Xu Tianran's left, while Ju Zi sat to Xu Tianran's right.

Xu Tianran appeared very relaxed today, wearing a smile on his face. The sun had just risen. Even though the weather wasn't very good, that didn't seem to affect his mood.

Xu Tianran smiled after receiving a cup of tea from Ju Zi. "Ju Zi, who do you think will win in the morning round?"

Ju Zi was startled, and slowly shook her head. She replied, "I don't dare to make any wild guesses. However, I believe that the leaders of both teams will be crucial in determining the victor. I've heard that the both of them are the strongest dragon-type soul masters in this tournament. Wang Qiu'er is the backbone of Shrek's team. If she loses, I'm afraid Shrek's fighting strength will drop greatly."

"It's also roughly the same for the Heavenly Dragon Sect. Yu Tianlong's abilities seem better than the rest of his teammates. He's also the next sect leader of the Heavenly Dragon Sect. He holds a high status in his sect."

Xu Tianran nodded satisfactorily and said, "Then let's guess ; will they meet in the individual elimination round?"

Ju Zi smiled and said, "I shall make a guess then."

Xu Tianran laughed and said, "Alright, you can guess first. However, what's our stake going to be?"

Ju Zi shook her head and answered, "I won't bet. I'm only making a guess to entertain Your Highness. Everything that I have belongs to you. What can I use to bet against you?"

After hearing her words, Xu Tianran was in an extremely good mood. He opened his arms to hug her waist. "You are very right. No wonder you are mine, Ju Zi. Tell me, what's your guess?"

Ju Zi said, "I think they'll meet in the first individual elimination round."

"Oh?" Xu Tianran was a little stunned as he looked at her. He asked, "Why?"

Ju Zi replied, "They are both very proud individuals. They need a fair fight to prove themselves. I think this is especially true for Yu Tianlong. Wang Qiu'er's individual reputation has been outstanding in this tournament! She's also the first to compete in every fight. He's a man with a dragon-type martial soul, too. There's no way he won't compete against her! If Wang Qiu'er doesn't fight first, Shrek's momentum

will be very weak. She relies on momentum to fight, and I'm sure she'll want to continue that. That's why I think they'll meet in the first fight."

"Great! Intelligent! It seems like I don't have to worry about passing the military to you," Xu Tianran nodded as he smiled.

Ju Zi was delighted. She wanted to bow, but Xu Tianran stopped her.

"Ju Zi, you must remember this. You are no longer my subordinate. You are my wife. You don't have to bow to me. Didn't I tell you that before? Everything that you have belongs to me. I've also treated you as an important part of my life. No matter what I give you, you deserve it. Moreover, I must help you fulfill your wish. You are still inexperienced, but it's fine for you to be a lieutenant now. Work hard. Once you gain some merit, you'll soon control the entire military. I'll be relieved to hand the military over to you."

"Thank you, Your Highness."

Xu Tianran smiled and replied, "Alright. Let's watch the fight. It's about to start."

In the waiting area...

Wang Qiu'er was sitting in the main seat for Shrek's team. Her back was very straight, and she had a dignified posture. She shut her eyes and rested for a while.

At this point, Yu Tianlong stood up and walked towards her.

After seeing what he was doing, Dai Huabin suddenly stood up behind Wang Qiu'er. There was a cold look in his eyes.

"Sit down," Wang Qiu'er instructed him.

Dai Huabin appeared quite stern, but he still obediently sat down.

The Tang Sect was seated next to Shrek Academy. When they saw how Wang Qiu'er had managed to tame Dai Huabin with just her words, even Huo Yuhao was very impressed. Indeed, there was always someone more dominant! This wasn't just based on abilities; it seemed like Dai Huabin had been truly won over by Wang Qiu'er.

Yu Tianlong stopped three meters away from Wang Qiu'er.

"Wang Qiu'er." As he looked at her, his eyes shone. He didn't even glance at Dai Huabin. His attention was completely captured by Wang Qiu'er.

She was too beautiful. The dark-green uniform that she wore accentuated her fair complexion. Her flowing, powdery-blue hair was like a waterfall behind her back. She didn't have any flaws. Although her eyes were shut, her long eyelashes still curled upward – it was a captivating sight.

Yu Tianlong believed that he was a very composed person. However, he felt his breathing getting faster and faster as he came closer to Wang Qiu'er.

“What?” Wang Qiu’er asked coldly.

Yu Tianlong asked, “Do you dare to fight with me?”

“What are we betting with?” Wang Qiu’er asked in the same frosty tone.

Yu Tianlong said, “I’ll be the first to compete in the individual elimination round. I hope to fight you. If I lose, I’ll join Shrek Academy. If you lose, you must join the Heavenly Dragon Sect. Do you dare to take this bet?”

Wang Qiu’er revealed a scornful look. “Shrek Academy doesn’t accept trash.”

“What did you say?” Everyone from the Heavenly Dragon Sect stood up. They were all infuriated.

Yu Tianlong lifted his hand and gestured towards his teammates. He suppressed some of their rage and asked, “Are you scared?”

Wang Qiu’er couldn’t even bother to continue talking to him anymore. She shut her eyes, and didn’t make another sound.

[Chapter 327.3: Semifinals!](#)

Zhang Lexuan, who was standing behind Team Shrek, stood up. “Yu Tianlong, don’t try to take advantage of us like that. We are Shrek, an open-minded academy. We don’t restrict our students. The Heavenly Dragon Sect is a sect. Do you think the conditions are fair in the bet you are suggesting?”

Yu Tianlong was stunned. He wasn’t intentionally trying to take advantage of them. He was just being direct. “What do you suggest then?”

Zhang Lexuan said, “Alright, I shall make the decision for Qiu’er. If she loses, she’ll join the Heavenly Dragon Sect after she graduates. If you lose, you’ll be her servant for three years. This is only fair.”

Yu Tianlong hesitated after hearing her words. He was the future sect leader of the Heavenly Dragon Sect! It would be too much for him to take if he lost.

Wang Qiu’er also opened her eyes wide after hearing Zhang Lexuan’s words. They were filled with surprise.

Yu Tianlong was close to her. When he saw her captivating eyes, he unwittingly said, “Alright, I agree.”

Wang Qiu’er was too beautiful. She was so beautiful that he couldn’t help himself.

Wang Qiu’er stood up and turned her head to look at Zhang Lexuan, but Zhang Lexuan just nodded at her.

Wang Qiu’er was in a bit of a daze. She still clearly remembered what Zhang Lexuan had said to her before.

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“Qiu’er, you should know that you can’t interfere in Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er’s relationship. There are good guys in this world. Why do you have to give up the entire forest for one tree? There’ll be opportunities in the future. I’ll pull some strings for you.”

“Eldest senior sister, why don’t you find a guy for yourself, then?”

“I made a vow.”

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With her intelligence, she understood why Zhang Lexuan had accepted this bet on her behalf.

Yu Tianlong was tall and burly. His looks were decent too, and his abilities were strong. He didn’t seem to be inferior to Huo Yuhao at all. It was a pity that Zhang Lexuan didn’t understand. Her relationship with Huo Yuhao wasn’t so simple! There were things that couldn’t be changed.

“Even if I win, you don’t have to be my servant. Just end the match,” Wang Qiu’er said.

Yu Tianlong was stunned. As he studied Wang Qiu’er’s cold and indifferent look, there was a weird feeling in his chest.

In the Heavenly Dragon Sect, he was a leading figure who was respected by all. The colder Wang Qiu’er acted towards him, the greater his desire to make her submit to him grew.

In terms of overall abilities, Yu Tianlong didn’t think his sect was inferior to Shrek. They might even be better. However, the Heavenly Dragon Sect’s problem was similar to Shrek Academy’s. As the team leader, his cultivation was far superior to those of his teammates. He was unsure of his team’s chances in the group round. Although Shrek’s individual abilities weren’t great either, they had shown two martial soul fusion skills during their last team round.

Those were martial soul fusion skills! One was a control-type, and the other was an assault-type fusion skill. Along with their weird time controller, Shrek’s team was indeed quite strong!

The Heavenly Dragon Sect wasn’t confident of winning in the team round. Since this was the case, they should be more ‘generous’. As long as they beat Wang Qiu’er in this round, she would join their sect in the future. When that happened...

As he finished thinking, Yu Tianlong revealed an arrogant smile on his face. “Okay, we’ll do as you request. We’ll decide victory in this fight. If you win, we’ll concede defeat. A man is always ready to give and take. So what if I become your servant? If you lose, you’ll join us! That’ll be fair.”

Yu Tianlong acted very manly. He was a straightforward person, and gave off a very mighty feeling.

Wang Qiu’er nodded at him before returning to her position and shutting her eyes.

One fight to decide it all?

When everyone in the resting area heard about this, they thought that it was a very childish arrangement. Both teams had toiled to reach this stage, but they wanted to end this semifinal match with just one duel? It seemed a little irrational. However, they also realized that it was a good method after thinking about it for a while. By using this method, this duel was likely to be very intense!

The staff members in the resting area went to report the decision to their higher-ups. It was the first time in the history of this tournament that such a simple but crude method would be used to settle the result in a semifinal round.

If they were any other teams, such a method was unlikely to be used. The rest of the team's members would likely reject the suggestion! However, Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong held absolute authority in their respective teams. Their teammates wouldn't object.

One fight to decide it all!

Fierce!

It was time for the duel. On stage, Zheng Zhan walked out towards the center of the stage. He had just received the news. I can't believe they thought of this. It's good though. At least I'll be under less pressure. I can prepare more for the semifinal match in the afternoon. Without a doubt, the clash between the Tang Sect and the Holy Ghost Church was the more important semifinal round.

"Semifinals, first round! Shrek Academy versus the Heavenly Dragon Sect. Competing members from both parties, please enter the waiting area!" Zheng Zhan shouted, as loud as ever. His voice echoed out through the sound-amplifying soul tool.

When only one member from each team appeared, the spectators were stunned. What was going on? Weren't there supposed to be seven members from each team?

Yu Tianlong and Wang Qiu'er didn't even enter the waiting area. They jumped up on the stage at the same time and walked out to Zheng Zhan, demonstrating their resolve.

Although Zheng Zhan had already received the news earlier, he was still shocked.

They're really going to do it! Young people nowadays are really able to handle pressure. I wouldn't have dared to do this in the past.

"First semifinal round. Shrek Academy versus the Heavenly Dragon Sect. After discussions between both sides, they've decided to use a duel to determine the victor for this round! Shrek Academy and the Heavenly Dragon Sect will be sending their team leaders out to fight!"

When Zheng Zhan announced this strange arrangement, there was a huge commotion among the spectators.

However, there were only a few who were disappointed. Most people started to get very excited.

Xu Tianran and Ju Zi weren't the only ones guessing how this semifinal round between Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong was going to pan out! Almost all the spectators were making the same guesses, especially Wang Qiu'er's supporters.

The two teams were using a duel to decide the winner. This was undoubtedly very attractive to the spectators. It was the only way Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong would be able to fight one another in their best condition. The winner would earn the title of the best dragon-type soul master in this tournament!

Although Bei Bei's martial soul was also a dragon, he had rarely appeared in the previous rounds. His performances weren't very eye-catching, either. There were very few spectators who remembered him

"Wang Qiu'er will win!"

Someone started shouting among the crowd. His voice made the spectators even more excited.

“Wang Qiu’er will win!”

“The Golden Dragon Lady will win!”

Hysterical screams soon engulfed the entire spectator stands. There were too many people who adored Wang Qiu’er. Wang Qiu’er was even given a scare by the huge soundwaves that echoed out. She hadn’t known that she commanded such a respected position in the hearts of the Sun Moon Empire’s citizens. After all, she was representing Shrek Academy! Shrek Academy was the arch-enemy of the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy!

It was unbelievable that she was so popular even under such a circumstance. Apart from her beauty and cold demeanor, her simple and brutally aesthetic fighting style captivated everyone.

Yu Tianlong didn’t feel depressed because of all the shouting and screaming. Rather, a passionate gaze glowed in his eyes.

His thinking was evidently different from an ordinary person’s. Wang Qiu’er’s popularity only made him more even excited. He was thinking how great it would be if Wang Qiu’er could become his woman. The feeling of making everyone’s goddess his woman was...

Finishing his train of thought, Yu Tianlong revealed a smile on his face. Just as everyone was cheering on his opponent, he smiled instead. Zheng Zhan thought it was a little weird, and couldn’t help but shudder.

I really can’t understand young people these days!

On the main stage, Xu Tianran looked a little gloomy. He was also very strong, and ruled the entire empire. He naturally had the same thought as Yu Tianlong, and might even be more extreme than him. However, he was tormented because he couldn’t do anything even if he could make such a lady submit to him. This torment caused him to grab hard onto his wheelchair handle.

If he couldn’t own it, then he would rather destroy it! Xu Tianran revealed a ferocious look in his eyes right then...

“Both parties, please get ready.”

Since this was a duel, and both parties were already known to each other, Zheng Zhan skimmed over a lot of the administrative process. He opened his arms wide and pointed to the two sides of the stage.

Wang Qiu’er turned and walked away, her face still as cold as ever. Even though she was moved by the screams, she soon regained her composure.

While she was very cold, Yu Tianlong’s eyes were instead burning with excitement. A strong fighting will rose in his heart.

Wang Qiu'er was a tough character! To win her over, defeating her was the first step! If he couldn't even beat her in a duel, there wasn't any meaning to the other matters!

[Chapter 328.1: Duel of the Two Dragons!](#)

Yu Tianlong turned around after taking a deep look at Wang Qiu'er's perfect figure, and walked towards his own side of the stage.

The dimly yellow transparent protective soul barriers were set up, isolating them from the outside world. The screaming spectators also gradually quieted down. Their goddess was about to compete, and they wanted to see every detail of the fight carefully, so they stopped all their shouting and screaming.

Both Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong retreated to their respective sides of the stage. They stood straight and turned back around.

Wang Qiu'er's gaze turned sharp at this instant. Before she turned around, she glanced at Huo Yuhao. Huo Yuhao seemed to sense her gaze. Even though they were isolated by some distance, he still shot her an encouraging look.

Wang Qiu'er turned around and muttered softly, "I won't owe you anything at all."

No one heard her words. The next moment, Wang Qiu'er's body surged with a frightening fighting intent that was very suppressive.

When this sense of suppression appeared, the protective barriers around the stage all lit up slightly.

The Unbreakable Douluo was shocked, and he almost retreated without thought. There was a horrified look in his eyes.

Was Wang Qiu'er actually concealing her powers in the previous rounds?

Compared to Zheng Zhan, Yu Tianlong was even more surprised, since he was the one bearing the pressure from Wang Qiu'er!

In Yu Tianlong's eyes, Wang Qiu'er seemed to have become a huge, roaring Golden Dragon! The terrifying sense of suppression caused his martial soul to shudder slightly.

The Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon was a top-ranked martial soul, one of the best among dragon-type martial souls. However, it still shuddered in the face of Wang Qiu'er's aura. What did this signify?

One martial soul could suppress another martial soul. Simply put, those with tiger-type martial souls had an obvious advantage over those with horse-type, bull-type, and sheep-type martial souls.

Such a situation was very common in the world of soul masters. However, it rarely happened in such huge tournaments. That was because every team sent the disciples with the strongest martial souls to compete. These disciples were also their elites. If their martial souls were ordinary, they wouldn't be here!

However, Yu Tianlong felt as if his martial soul were being suppressed now. How could he not panic? Before today, he hadn't expected his Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon to ever be suppressed by another

martial soul. Furthermore, it was even another dragon-type martial soul! His unyielding desire to win suddenly took a huge blow, and he wore a solemn expression on his face.

“Begin!” Zheng Zhan wasn’t willing to bear the huge pressure anymore. He quickly moved his arm to signal the start of this duel.

Wang Qiu’er’s head was originally down, but after she heard Zheng Zhan, she quickly raised it, and her powdery-blue hair moved on its own, flowing back behind her.

Something weird occurred. From the roots, the color of her hair started to change tremendously. It was as if a golden fluid were flowing from the roots of her hair and spreading down to its tips.

A bright golden light was released from her body, and a golden layer of fine dragon scales quickly engulfed her form. The bright golden light easily illuminated her half of the stage.

Wang Qiu’er demonstrated her overwhelming strength the moment the duel started. Her supporters became even more maniacal as they screamed hysterically at the sight.

Yu Tianlong didn’t rush forward, either. He took in a deep breath, and his chest expanded. A deafening, thunderous rumbling echoed out from his body. Bluish-purple dragon scales surfaced, starting from his right arm and quickly spreading to the rest of his body. Very quickly, he grew larger. Amid a blinding bluish-purple glow, two yellow, two purple, and two black soul rings rose from his feet.

Lightning surrounded him, and painted his half of the stage a glowing bluish-purple.

The gold and bluish-purple lights were extremely dazzling. Before both parties had even clashed physically, they had already raised the excitement level of the spectators.

Wang Qiu’er opened her arms wide. She lifted her head and let out a sonorous dragon roar. Her voice shook the nine heavens, and caused the surrounding protective barriers to undulate. An intense golden fog rapidly rose from her body. Her six soul rings rose with this fog.

Wang Dong’er whispered to Huo Yuhao, “Qiu’er seems a little different today! Her fighting intent is very strong!”

Huo Yuhao nodded slightly. He could also feel that Wang Qiu’er was different right now. She seemed to be even stronger than before. It wasn’t just in terms of her soul power, it was also in terms of the fusion of her spiritual and soul power.

When Huo Yuhao had faced Long Aotian earlier, he had demonstrated the realm of the Unity of Heaven and Man. Wang Qiu’er now seemed to show something similar to that. The only difference was that Wang Qiu’er’s fusion wasn’t with Heaven, but with her own martial soul!

This also meant that her Golden Dragon seemed to have undergone something similar to the Second Awakening of a body soul.

How was a second evolution possible if it wasn’t a body soul? This was very weird. Huo Yuhao wasn’t sure why, either. However, he was certain that Wang Qiu’er was very terrifying in this state. Even if his body were fine, he believed he wouldn’t stand much of a chance against her right now.

Yu Tianlong eventually made the first move. Wang Qiu'er's soaring aura had suppressed him until he couldn't move. He was also afraid the Wang Qiu'er's attack might overwhelm him if her aura was allowed to soar any further.

He rubbed his hands in front of him, and a bluish-purple ball of lightning instantly took shape. Yu Tianlong lunged forward with his left foot and mimicked a flinging motion.

He held the lightning ball in his right hand. Suddenly, his first, second, and third soul rings shone brightly, and countless bolts of lightning were released from his body. They started to gather towards the lightning ball in his hand.

Bei Bei was shocked when he saw that. "His control of lightning is very strong. No wonder he's so confident." Lightning was the most ruthless and unstable element. Controlling lightning was far more difficult than controlling the other elements.

As the bolts of lightning gathered, Yu Tianlong's lightning ball turned a darker and darker blue. After a few seconds, it turned black, a black that seemed capable of engulfing everything. Dark purple lightning flickered around the black ball.

Even with the protective barriers to isolate them, the undulations of the lightning were still very terrifying. How much energy was needed to compress lightning until it turned black?

Yu Tianlong waved his right arm ahead, and the black lightning ball instantly turned into a streak of illusory light shooting towards Wang Qiu'er!

Wang Qiu'er's eyes had turned completely golden as her roar ended. There was even a dim glow shining around the edges of her eyes.

She shot out with no intention of dodging the pitch-black ball of lightning, which continued straight towards her.

The intense golden light from her body quickly gathered in her right hand. When she lifted her palm, it was already as shiny as a golden water crystal.

Boom!

Wang Qiu'er used her fist to block the ball of lightning. It was her golden fist, also known as the Golden Dragon's Fist!

A tremendous boom reverberated, and caused all the lights to dim. The ball of lightning blew apart as its size expanded a hundredfold. It changed into a huge black lightning net that engulfed Wang Qiu'er.

The pitch-black lightning wanted to tear Wang Qiu'er apart. Terrifying, dark-purplish bolts of lightning wretched her.

Another boom sounded as a hole was promptly blown apart in the lightning net. Wang Qiu'er shifted her feet, and the steel plate underneath her sank slightly. She flew forward towards Yu Tianlong like an arrow with unstoppable momentum.

How is this possible? Yu Tianlong was astonished. He hadn't expected his Lightning Cage to be destroyed so quickly!

He had seen quite a few of Wang Qiu'er's fights earlier. His Lightning Cage was targeted at her style. Wang Qiu'er was overbearingly forceful. The best way to beat her was by pestering and weakening her!

However, she was too strong, even his Lightning Cage was instantly overcome. Even though there were still small streaks of lightning dancing around her as she burst out, they were unable to penetrate her dragon scales.

Yu Tianlong also moved, as he didn't have time to think. Another deafening dragon roar sounded. His body grew in size as he reached more than two and a half meters in height. His bluish-purple scales shone with razor-sharp edges.

As he lifted his right hand, he reached out towards Wang Qiu'er with his Lightning Dragonclaw.

Wang Qiu'er also lifted her right hand. Her spear converted into a streak of golden light that appeared in her palm. She swept her spear out, and the remnants of lightning around her body were guided towards the tip of her spear, and then flung to one side.

It wasn't that the Lightning Cage was useless against her. It was just that she had burst forward without any hesitation.

By the time Yu Tianlong realized this, his Lightning Dragonclaw had already been destroyed by Wang Qiu'er's Golden Dragon Spear. The two of them had finally clashed directly!

Wang Qiu'er pointed her spear forward, and was about to stab Yu Tianlong in the chest.

Yu Tianlong was also very strong. Just like Wang Qiu'er, he was most adept at close-combat fighting.

He reached out towards the spear. At the same time, he shrank down and dropped his shoulder before moving forward.

Wang Qiu'er would never let him grab hold of her spear. She withdrew her spear behind her back and also dropped her shoulder. Their shoulders met, and she crashed into Yu Tianlong.

After Yu Tianlong's body ballooned in size, he was extremely large. Wang Qiu'er's slender figure seemed tiny in front of him!

[Chapter 328.2: Duel of the Two Dragons!](#)

As their vastly different bodies clashed against each other, Wang Qiu'er's fans couldn't help but hold their breath.

Wasn't she being a little unwise to clash with him in this manner?

However, deafening cheers erupted in the next moment.

Crash! The golden and bluish-purple dragon scales collided with each other. Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong finally made contact.

Yu Tianlong didn't even have time to see the look in Wang Qiu'er's eyes before he felt a terrifying force surging towards him. He had always been very proud of his strength. However, he was flung helplessly backwards this time, crashing into the protective barriers behind him.

However, Wang Qiu'er didn't gain the absolute upper hand. The lightning around Yu Tianlong was very intense. After she knocked into him, her body was encircled by bluish-purple lightning once again, and she was stalled for a moment.

She's too strong! Yu Tianlong was horrified at this moment. He finally understood why many strong opponents were defeated by Wang Qiu'er. She was indeed deserving of her reputation!

However, this didn't mean that he lost the duel, even though his strength was inferior to hers. As he bounced back, he opened his arms wide and roared into the sky. His fourth soul ring shone. Suddenly, a huge, bluish-purple dragon head two meters in height separated from his body and charged towards Wang Qiu'er.

The dragon head covered more than five cubic meters. Amidst the bluish-purple lightning, its beard, eyes and horns appeared very real.

For him to have reached this extent meant that Yu Tianlong was not far from becoming a seven-ringed Soul Sage.

As Wang Qiu'er experienced a brief moment of numbness, her first, second, and third soul rings lit up at the same time.

First soul skill – Golden Dragon Body. Second soul skill – Dragon's Strength. Third soul skill – Golden Dragon's Fist!

Her petite figure became even more slender. When she was almost two meters tall, her captivating body and looks became even clearer to the spectators.

A golden dragon head also appeared above her fist. Compared to Yu Tianlong's dragon head, hers was much smaller, but much more tangible. It looked like it had really been carved out of gold.

She advanced and unleashed her fist.

Wang Dong'er's movements were always very simple and direct.

Two sonorous dragon roars reverberated. One was loud and clear, while the other was very low-pitched. They reverberated across the stage simultaneously.

The golden and bluish-purple dragon heads clashed against each other.

Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong also stared at each other at the same time.

Yu Tianlong was shocked to realize that Wang Qiu'er's pupils had turned into two thin lines. Vertical pupils!

The pupils of dragons were vertical. However, Yu Tianlong and Wang Qiu'er were both humans. Yu Tianlong was already very confident in his control over his martial soul. However, he wasn't able to make his eyes identical to that of his martial soul.

The closer the changes to his martial soul, the better a soul master was able to unleash the strength of his martial soul. Right now, Wang Qiu'er's transformation was warning Yu Tianlong that her degree of fusion with her martial soul was undoubtedly greater than his.

There were two dazzling glows of different sizes. One was large, and the other was small. However, the smaller one looked much more real. Even though Yu Tianlong's lightning dragon head seemed very dominant, Wang Qiu'er was as steady as a rock as she stood in place.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!...

A series of booms sounded. Yu Tianlong was smashed back into the protective barriers once again, while Wang Qiu'er also retreated a few steps. At the center of their collision, an elemental windstorm formed a huge hole in the ground with a diameter of one meter and an unknown depth, showing how much strength had been accumulated in the previous clash.

While she retreated, Wang Qiu'er's attacks didn't stop. She extended her right hand and thrust her spear forward. Her weapon pursued Yu Tianlong, aiming to stab him. A three-foot spear light shot forward, and was on the verge of piercing into Yu Tianlong.

Yu Tianlong was horrified. He believed himself to be extremely adept in terms of offense, and he loved to attack, too. However, he was weaker than Wang Qiu'er, at least in terms of aura and offensive power!

Is she really an assault-type soul master at the same level as me?

As he thought of all this, his pride was also stirred. He faced his palms outward in front of him, and a pitch-black lightning ball instantly appeared. His fifth soul ring shone.

Suddenly, the lightning around Yu Tianlong's body turned black. The Golden Dragon Spear's light stabbed the black lightning ball before it dissipated.

Wang Qiu'er had managed to regain her balance now, and wouldn't let go of this opportunity. She leaped forward and pointed her actual spear at Yu Tianlong.

Yu Tianlong landed on the ground steadily. His lightning ball remained the same, but he shifted forward three feet. He used the lightning ball between his palms to meet the tip of the Golden Dragon Spear.

When the tip of the spear touched the lightning ball, Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong's bodies both let out low-pitched dragon roars. Yu Tianlong's scales even opened up to resist the Golden Dragon Spear.

Wang Qiu'er was stunned. It was the first time she had been blocked in the entire tournament, especially when she had relied on her strength and the power of her spear. Even when she had faced Huo Yuhao, he didn't dare to face her spear directly!

Following this, Wang Qiu'er realized something wasn't right.

Yu Tianlong's surroundings turned pitch-black, and his scales also turned equally black. Terrifying black lightning was instantly unleashed outward, and the lightning ball between his hands seemed to become tangible. Even as Wang Qiu'er stabbed him with all her strength, he didn't waver at all.

Wang Qiu'er was shocked, but she didn't know that Yu Tianlong was even more astonished. In his opinion, Wang Qiu'er's spear should be made of metal, and all metals conducted electricity to some extent. Right now, his soul skill had increased the lightning to its extreme. The strength of his lightning was even superior to ordinary seven-ringed Soul Sages!

However, this lightning didn't spread to Wang Qiu'er through her spear. Wang Qiu'er's spear didn't conduct electricity!

His body jerked, and he roared into the sky. His fifth soul ring turned into a halo that expanded outward, engulfing Wang Qiu'er. The lightning ball blew apart, along with the black lightning that had spread around him.

Lightning Prison, the fifth soul skill of Yu Tianlong's Blue Tyrant Lightning Dragon!

The lightning ball he had used to attack Wang Qiu'er in the beginning was a simpler version of the Lightning Prison, which reduced his consumption of soul power. In terms of strength, it was far inferior to the real Lightning Prison.

Wang Qiu'er felt numbness across her entire body as the terrifying lightning spread. The frightening explosion almost turned her body into dust, and the searing pain left her in extreme discomfort.

But Wang Qiu'er was a very tough character. Even against a strong opponent, she had always proved herself to be even stronger. The greater the pressure from her opponent, the more her fighting potential was realized.

Her sixth soul ring shone, and a layer of bloody light covered her golden eyes. They turned scarlet-gold at this point, and her scales also expanded. Carrying a bright and bloody glow, they expelled the invading lightning.

She retracted her spear and stabbed it into the ground. At this point, her fourth soul ring lit up. A layer of dominant golden light erupted outward, her body as the center. This eruption process continued on and on.

Boom, boom, boom...!

There were three tremendous booms. Three layers of golden light surged out. The horrifying explosive force quickly spread out and neutralized the Lightning Prison!

This was Wang Qiu'er's fourth soul skill, Golden Dragon Explosion!

There was no retreat and no compromise. There was only manic assault. This was the true meaning behind Wang Qiu'er's fighting style.

Yu Tianlong was delighted when he saw his Lightning Prison trap his opponent. However, when it was immediately blown apart by Wang Qiu'er's Golden Dragon Explosion, he was stunned!

Wang Qiu'er's cultivation soared under the Golden Dragon's Bloodlust. Her terrifying strength was unleashed along with the Golden Dragon's strength. Once again, Yu Tianlong's Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon was trembling!

Wang Qiu'er focused her eyes, and her fists clenched around her spear.

Something strange occurred. Her spear seemed to melt into a fluid that fused with her body through her palm. Instantly, it flowed over her entire body. Wang Qiu'er's fifth soul ring also lit up at this point.

An elevated dragon roar resonated, and a huge golden dragon surfaced on her body. Wang Qiu'er went up on her toes before pushing. The golden dragon encircled her, and she charged straight towards Yu Tianlong with an unstoppable momentum.

Fifth soul skill, Golden Dragon's Roar! This was Wang Qiu'er's strongest offensive soul skill!

Yu Tianlong revealed a horrified expression, but his sixth soul ring also lit up at the same time. As he rolled his hands, his scales turned black again. He leaned forward and arched his back. Suddenly, his scales flipped upward, and Yu Tianlong's head turned into a real dragon's head.

He opened his mouth, and a clear blue crystalline ball was released from his mouth, flying towards Wang Qiu'er.

Yu Tianlong's sixth soul skill, Blue Lightning Dragon's Breath!

BOOM!

This was a clash between the strongest and the strongest!

[Chapter 328.3: Duel of the Two Dragons!](#)

When they clashed with each other, the entire stage was presented with a magnificent scene. At the point of collision, blue and golden light scattered. There were bolts of lightning, arc-shaped glows, and the impacts of shockwaves. All these caused the protective barriers around the stage to undulate with rings of light, and the spectators were unable to see what was happening on the stage.

Who won, who lost?!

The spectators entered a very tense state, especially Wang Qiu'er's supporters. This duel was too important to them. If Wang Qiu'er won, it would prove that she was the strongest dragon-type soul master in this tournament!

The lights lasted for seven to eight seconds before they slowly faded away.

The figures of Wang Qiu'er and Yu Tianlong were also slowly revealed.

Wang Qiu'er was panting heavily. The golden light on her body had become weaker, and there was a streak of blood at the edge of her lips.

Yu Tianlong's condition was even worse than hers. The scales on his right shoulder and chest had rolled up, and he was bleeding profusely.

It looked like he had been bitten by the golden dragon. His face was very pale.

Without a doubt, Wang Qiu'er had gained the upper hand in the previous clash.

Both of them were still as competitive as before, however. Yu Tianlong's eyes were filled with a crazed look, perhaps because he was agitated after being hurt. He roared out, "I haven't lost!"

Intense bolts of lightning appeared once again. However, they were no longer black, only bluish-purple like before. He wiped his left hand on his chest and right shoulder. A patch of bluish-purple lightning flashed past, and he sealed his wounds, accompanied by the smell of burning flesh.

His face contorted because of the intense pain. However, he grit his teeth and bore the pain stoically. He took a step forward with his left leg and flew up. He opened his arms wide, as if he wanted to hug Wang Qiu'er.

Wang Qiu'er's expression was still very cold. Her competitive will didn't seem to waver because her opponent had gone crazy. She also moved her left leg forward and leapt into the air, not giving in at all as she barreled towards him.

Yu Tianlong's arms expanded, and he slashed towards the sides of Wang Qiu'er's body with his Lightning Dragon's Claws.

He had once tested this attack before; even a huge granite boulder was blown to ashes after he hugged it with this attack!

After being dealt a huge blow by Wang Qiu'er, he forgot all about his romantic feelings. There was only a burning competitiveness in his heart. He wanted to win!

Wang Qiu'er smacked her hands to her sides and resisted his attack forcefully. She was also very adept at using her trademark attacks!

Two booms sounded at the same time. The Golden Dragon edged out the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon once again. Even though Yu Tianlong had already tried his best for this attack, he still didn't manage to gain any headway as his claws clashed with Wang Qiu'er's shining, golden hands.

Wang Qiu'er grabbed onto his dragon claws and pulled them backward. She seemed to be pulling Yu Tianlong into her embrace.

However, Yu Tianlong saw her lifting her right knee in front of her chest.

Subconsciously, he wanted to lift his leg to kick her. However, her arms shook at this moment, and two waves of force spread through his arms. Yu Tianlong screamed in pain, and his arms were abruptly dislocated even though he was protected by the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon!

Following this, Wang Qiu'er's golden knee touched his chest, but she pointed it down immediately.

Wang Qiu'er was merciful towards him. When her knee hit his chest, she let go of his claws. Yu Tianlong was smashed to the ground. His entire body caved into the floor.

If Wang Qiu'er hadn't let go of his hands, his arms would have been torn off as she struck him in the chest with her knee.

Victory had been decided at this point.

Wang Qiu'er drifted back to the ground in front of Yu Tianlong.

Yu Tianlong's mouth was bleeding profusely. As he looked at the gloomy sky above, there was an indignant look on his face. However, he had indeed lost this fight. Wang Qiu'er had even let him off twice, even though she could have seriously hurt him.

She hadn't torn his arms off, and she hadn't struck the center of his chest. Otherwise, his sternum would have been shattered.

She's too strong. She's really too strong! I've lost. I can't beat her. While our abilities aren't too far apart, she's able to repress me in every aspect.

Yu Tianlong shut his eyes indignantly. Blood still flowed from his nose and mouth. However, the crazed look on his face slowly disappeared.

Zheng Zhan walked forward quickly and checked Yu Tianlong's condition. After he did so, he immediately gestured.

"Shrek Academy, Wang Qiu'er wins."

After Zheng Zhan announced the result, cheers erupted across the entire spectating crowd. Hysterical screams could be heard, and the spectators were evidently extremely excited at this point.

Their Golden Dragon Lady had won! She had defeated Yu Tianlong!

Their Golden Dragon Lady was the number one dragon-type soul master in this tournament. She led had Shrek into the finals with her abilities! Everyone believed that the glory belonged to Wang Qiu'er. Wang Qiu'er had stolen the limelight from the rest of Shrek's members!

Right now, cheers could also be heard in the resting area. When Wang Qiu'er's right knee struck Yu Tianlong to the ground, all the main team members and substitutes from Shrek's team jumped up in excitement. They couldn't be bothered even when they flipped the chairs and tables and quickly rushed out of the resting area.

When the Unbreakable Douluo announced the result, they immediately rushed up to the stage and came to Wang Qiu'er's side. They encircled her and threw her into the air.

Victory! They had attained victory! This was Shrek's glory. Shrek Academy had made the finals once again!

From the last tournament to this tournament, Shrek's team had experienced the two toughest tournaments in their history!

In the last tournament, Shrek's Seven Monsters had turned the tables. In this tournament, Wang Qiu'er was the one who did so!

So what if we are a one-man team? Wang Qiu'er first curbed her own teammates using her dominant abilities and cold demeanor!

Apart from Huo Yuhao, everyone from Tang Sect also jumped up in excitement and started clapping.

They were also delighted that Shrek Academy had won. As members of Shrek's Seven Monsters, they also carried Shrek's glory on their shoulders! Seeing that Shrek's team had entered the finals once again,

they couldn't help but recall everything that had happened in the last tournament. They too had toiled to win that tournament! All of them were feeling emotional at this point.

Wang Dong'er was agitated. Ever since Wang Qiu'er had saved Huo Yuhao, she had experienced great emotional changes with regards to Wang Qiu'er. She knew deeply that nothing was going on between Huo Yuhao and Wang Qiu'er. On the stage that day, she had claimed that Wang Qiu'er was her sister. After that, she experienced even greater emotional changes. As she witnessed how Wang Qiu'er defeated Yu Tianlong, she felt as if she were the one on the stage. For an instant, she even thought that she had turned into Wang Qiu'er and fought Yu Tianlong herself.

Although Huo Yuhao couldn't stand up and couldn't cheer for Shrek, he was very moved and excited right now.

Victory! Qiu'er has really led Shrek into the finals through her individual abilities. Qiu'er, you've led your teammates to this stage entirely through your own determination and abilities! I know how much you must have sacrificed. Your abilities have also improved. You deserve to enter the final match!

After the cheers had died down, Qiu'er was let down by her teammates. She didn't seem very excited. She was just as cold as ever.

She quickly walked to the side of the stage and jumped off.

Yu Tianlong had already returned to his resting area with the help of his teammates. Although his injuries weren't light, he wasn't too gravely hurt, as Wang Qiu'er had taken mercy on him.

As he saw Wang Qiu'er returning to the resting area, Yu Tianlong called out to her, a little hoarsely.

Wang Qiu'er twisted her head to look at him, "What?"

The look in Yu Tianlong's eyes was a little complicated. "I've lost. I'm lost convincingly. My abilities are indeed inferior to yours. However, this doesn't mean I'll always be lousier than you. I'll exceed you one day!"

"Anytime." Wang Qiu'er was calm. It was as if victory was very normal for her.

Seeing that she was about to leave, he hurriedly said, "I'll fulfill the terms of our bet. From now on, I'll be your servant for three years."

Wang Qiu'er furrowed her brow. "No need. As long as the Heavenly Dragon Sect concedes defeat, you'll have fulfilled the terms of our bet."

Yu Tianlong was very stubborn, "No. Since I made a promise earlier, I won't go back on my word. When the tournament is over, I'll be your servant. I'll protect you for three years."

From the time he lost until the time he reached the resting area, Yu Tianlong had already thought of many things, even though it was only a short period of time. I've lost. I've lost to Wang Qiu'er. After his craziness disappeared, her ravishing figure became more etched in his mind. He discovered he had fallen in love with this cold-hearted, yet strong Golden Dragon Lady!

It was only at this point that he understood why the leader from Shrek Academy had proposed that bet. Dignity didn't seem very important in the face of love! He had decided to truly follow Wang Qiu'er for the next three years.

He was confident in himself. Even though he had lost today, he didn't think his cultivation was too far behind hers. In these three years, he needed to conquer her through his own hard work! He was going to convince her to be his woman!

[Chapter 329: An Earlier Final Round!](#)

With this thought in mind, Yu Tianlong even felt that he did not hurt as much anymore. Hence, he demonstrated his willingness to keep his side of the bargain to Wang Qiu'er as quickly as he could.

"It's up to you," Wang Qiu'er replied casually, turning to face her companions. "Let's go, we'll return to our hotel. In the afternoon, we'll watch another semi-final match." With this, she strode forth in the direction of the Brilliant Delight Hotel.

Yu Tianlong sighed with admiration in his heart. Neither defeat nor victory fazes her, what a heroine!

Who would have expected the morning round to end so quickly? However, the timing of each round in the competition could not change so easily.

To ensure that they would all be in a good state, the teammates of the Tang Sect and the Holy Ghost Sect both went back to their hotels to rest.

After they left, the exuberant and excited crowd took almost two hours to settle down. Almost everyone there was shouting "Golden Dragon Girl!". Wang Qiu'er's prestige was at an unprecedented level.

However, how could they know what she was thinking? When they were back at the hotel, Wang Qiu'er did not celebrate with her teammates. Instead, she retired quickly to her room to rest.

Everyone from Shrek's team knew that Wang Qiu'er had been injured in this tournament. They all thought that she was trying to recuperate as fast as she could. Once she regained her full strength, she would prepare for the upcoming final.

The Tang Sect gathered in Bei Bei's room.

"I'm naturally happy that Shrek won, and I believe that everyone shares my sentiment. We have to uphold the honor of Shrek. From the bottom of my heart, I thank Qiu'er for continuing our glorious streak for Shrek," Bei Bei said sincerely.

Everyone else nodded in agreement. They were just as excited as those from Shrek over the win.

Then, Bei Bei's voice changed as he continued in a more serious tone, "However, in the next semi-final round, we'll be up against a tough challenge. Comrades, whether or not we can advance and meet Shrek in the final will depend on our performance later. We've already planned our strategy. Is there anything else anyone would like to add?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Bei Bei's gaze turned sharp as he said, "With the Shrek's victory, the Tang Sect can't show any weakness. I know, because of Tang Ya, that everyone is worried about me. I wish to thank you for your concern, but also tell you that Shrek's victory in the semi-finals is not only their glory, but ours, too! Please don't care about Tang Ya. I believe that if her mind was still clear, she would be happy to see us doing our best for the Tang Sect. All we have to do is treat them like our opponents. There's no need to think about anything else."

"Tang Sect, victory!" Bei Bei shouted suddenly. At this moment, his refined demeanor was completely replaced by a strong fighting will.

"Tang Sect! Victory! Victory! Victory!" Shrek's Seven Monsters, Na Na, Ji Juechen, Jing Ziyang, and even Nan Qiuqiu, all shouted loudly.

Everyone was clear that their opponent was much more powerful than Shrek. They did not even know their enemies well. However, there was no escape from this battle. If they lost, it would be extremely difficult for Shrek to defeat the Holy Ghost Sect. The only thing they could do was try their best. Only through victory did they stand a chance!

Bei Bei inhaled and said, "Good, please go back and rest up, everyone. We'll meet after lunch. Let's adjust our mindsets and energy, and be prepared to deal with the strongest opponent we'll meet in this tournament!"

Everyone returned to their respective rooms. Bei Bei closed the door to his room and sat down in the living room lounge.

The look on his face softened, and his face turned warm. "Tang Ya..."

The sky outside turned darker and darker. While it was noon, the light outside made it look like evening. The thick storm clouds in the air appeared to descend a bit. The heaviness in the air made everyone uneasy.

After the intense emotional roller-coaster of the morning, even the spectators seemed drained. They had come here early for a good seat. Right after the competition began, it had ended quickly. While Wang Qiu'er was able to rile them up, the wait until the afternoon round was way too long!

Many of them now sat on the ground and ate their food. A lot of them were on the brink of falling asleep.

While it was cold and cloudy, it felt better than the stifling heat. Furthermore, with so many people around, it was hard to feel the chill. Winter had yet to come.

Finally, someone stepped onto the main podium. The crowd started to rouse from their slumber.

Looking at the sky, it appeared that noon was close at hand.

Over at the resting zone, the first to arrive was the team from the Heavenly Dragon Sect. Yu Tianlong had changed his clothes. Despite his pale face, he still walked with a confident gait. One could not tell that he was injured.

The other team members of the Heavenly Dragon Sect looked depressed. After all, they were eliminated despite having entered the top four. This was no small blow to them!

The arena was restored and further reinforced by noontime. The afternoon competition would be far more intense. One could almost imagine how it would go down.

Those who were more perceptive could tell that this was the 'final' of the tournament! In terms of strength, the multi-talented Tang Sect and the Holy Ghost Sect, which was comprised completely of evil soul masters, were both stronger than any of either's previous opponents!

The Tang Sect arrived next.

Bei Bei stood at the front. His gaze was cold, and the smile on his face had disappeared. However, he still walked with confidence.

Behind Bei Bei, Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao forward. Then, it was He Caitou, Xu Sanshi, Jiang Nannan, Xiao Xiao, and finally, Nan Qiuqiu, Nan Nan, Ji Juechen, and Jing Ziyao.

The eleven of them quickly entered the waiting zone.

The crowd, who had completely woken up, started to discuss them intensely. While their goddess was not taking part in the second semi-final, her sister, Wang Dong'er, was competing! She was just as pretty, and she also possessed the cultivation of a Soul Emperor!

Everyone loved to watch the Tang Sect in action. The main reason was because of their ever-changing tactics. In the previous round, even when they were at a disadvantage, they were able to work together and turn the tides on their opponent, the Snowdemon Sect, and obtain victory. That planning, strategizing, and change in tactics, as well as their strange soul skills, enchanted the audience.

Today, they were about to face the powerful Holy Ghost Sect. What kind of match-up would this be?

The crowd grew more and more excited. As their voices grew louder and louder, the atmosphere started to heat up.

The Tang Sect were all rather quiet. When they entered the resting zone, they closed their eyes to rest, ensuring that they would be in their best possible state.

Very soon, the Holy Ghost Sect appeared.

Nine people came from the Holy Ghost Sect. Leading them was the Scorpion Tiger Douluo, Zhang Peng. The appearance of this Transcendent Douluo was a testament to the importance the Holy Ghost Sect placed on this tournament.

Behind Zhang Peng was the mysterious woman who inspired both a sense of familiarity and fear in Huo Yuhao at the same time. Behind her was Tang Ya, who looked much skinnier, as well as a group of evil soul masters.

With the arrival of the Holy Ghost Sect, the atmosphere became tensed up. Everyone wondered if the Tang Sect could stop their progress. The very thought of it made the crowd even more excited.

Some die-hard fans of Wang Qiu'er believed that the best-case scenario from this competition would be mutual defeat. If this happened, Shrek Academy could achieve an easy victory in the finals and become the champion!

Of course, other fans of Wang Qiu'er who believed that she was perfect thought that regardless of who won, she should be able to defeat her opponents even if they were at their peak. This would allow them to be crowned the undisputed champions!

No matter what happened, it was impossible to affect the two teams in the resting zone. At this moment, everyone was curious as to why the team led by Wang Qiu'er had yet to arrive. At this moment, there was not much time left until the semi-final round of the afternoon. Were they not planning to watch?

Even the Heavenly Dragon Sect, who had been eliminated, came to watch. How could Shrek not come? After all, the winner of this round would be their next opponent!

Zheng Zhan, the Unbreakable Douluo, walked onto the arena floor once more. The quick victory in the morning had been a great relief to him. At this moment, his attention was at its peak. Naturally, he knew that this competition would be the most difficult one to referee since the start of the tournament. However, he had been instructed by his superiors that he should intervene as little as possible in this round. The two sides should be allowed a free hand.

With this order, Zheng Zhan felt more at ease.

The main podium...

The Prince Regent and Crown Prince, Xu Tianran, suddenly asked the mysterious Imperial Tutor next to him, "Imperial Tutor, what are the Holy Ghost Sect's odds against the Tang Sect?"

The Imperial Tutor replied in a deep voice, "Eighty percent."

Xu Tianran looked at him in surprise. He knew that the Imperial Tutor had a high opinion of themselves, but he had never expected him to say eighty percent!

"Oh? Does this mean that you believe the Tang Sect only has a twenty percent chance of victory? Where does this twenty percent come from?"

The Imperial Tutor replied plainly, "The Tang Sect has many tricks up their sleeve, particularly Huo Yuhao, who's probably the core of their team. Their cooperation and coordination in the group round is something no team can emulate. This includes the Holy Ghost Sect. This may have something to do with

Huo Yuhao's spiritual-type martial soul. Their twenty percent chance of success lies in this uncertainty. As long as the competition goes on as normal, they have no chance at all. The disparity in strength is too wide."

Xu Tianran nodded and said, "Okay then, let's watch the exciting show that the Holy Ghost Sect has set up for us." Xu Tianran did not have much interest in this match. Even though the Holy Ghost Sect, and by extension the Holy Ghost Church, had intimate ties with him, he did not like this evil soul master sect. The two parties used each other to their mutual benefit. If the Holy Ghost Sect lost, there would be less pressure on him. If the Holy Ghost Sect won, it was a form of vengeance. If the Holy Ghost Sect became the overall champions, he would be under even more pressure. It might even have disastrous consequences for the Continental Advanced Soul Master Academy Soul Dueling Tournament, which had a history of more than ten thousand years!

Hence, no matter whether the Holy Ghost Sect won or lost, there would be pros and cons to Xu Tianran. He liked to watch competitions which he did not personally have a stake in. This helped him better appreciate them...

Quickly, the competition was about to start.

On the arena, Zheng Zhan proclaimed, "Coming up next is the second semi-final match of this tournament. The two competitors are the Holy Ghost Sect and the Tang Sect. May the two sects please enter the waiting zone."

When they heard his voice, Shrek's Seven Monsters, other than Huo Yuhao, all stood up. A light shone in each of their eyes. At this moment, they had returned to the moment of their final battle against the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy in the last tournament.

That round had been truly arduous for them, but they were eventually able to emerge as champions with their determination.

The competition that faced them now was just as difficult as the previous one. However, it was also able to stimulate their potential and desire to fight. The stronger their opponent, the stronger their will to fight!

Among them, the one with the greatest change in emotion was Bei Bei, who was their captain. At this moment, all Bei Bei thought about was protecting the honor of the Tang Sect.

Only by propelling the Tang Sect to glory could he fulfill his promise to Tang Ya. At the same time, this was the best way for Tang Ya to regain her mind!

On the other side, the group from the Holy Ghost Sect was silent. Led by Tang Ya, seven of them stood up as they walked toward the waiting zone. A dark and mysterious aura could be felt from them, just like the weather today.

Quickly, the two sides gathered in their respective waiting areas.

Huo Yuhao turned to look at Bei Bei and nodded. Bei Bei patted his shoulder. Between the two of them, nothing needed to be said.

“Individual elimination round, may the team members from both sides approach the arena.”

A short youth from the Holy Ghost Sect quickly ran up. In the blink of an eye, he was on the arena. His movements were as gentle as a leaf.

Over on the Tang Sect’s side, Bei Bei, who sat at the front, stood up. Leaping from the balls of his feet, he quickly entered the arena.

Bei Bei’s appearance surprised the Holy Ghost Sect. While he did not fight often, they were able to gather from their research that this refined and handsome youth was the eldest disciple of the Tang Sect and the captain of the Tang Sect team for this tournament.

Who knew that he would be the first to fight in the individual elimination round?

[Chapter 330.1: Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture](#)

In everyone’s eyes, while Bei Bei might be a Soul Emperor, he did not seem to be as powerful as Wang Qiu’er. Hence, why would he suddenly use a tactic similar to Shrek’s? By sending the captain up first, it would be a massive blow to the entire team if the captain were to lose!

However, Bei Bei had already gone up. This was a reality no one could change.

The two contenders walked simultaneously to the center of the arena and soon stood before the Unbreakable Douluo.

Zheng Zhan looked at the two of them and said in a low voice, “Please state your names.”

“Tang Sect, Bei Bei.”

“Holy Ghost Sect, Ji Li.”

Ji Li? This name is auspicious indeed. Too bad he’s an evil soul master. (TL Note: ‘Ji Li’ means auspicious in Chinese.)

The protective barrier around the arena started to rise. The match was about to start!

“Both sides, to your places.”

Bei Bei looked deep into his opponent’s eyes. Ji Li, who had a short stature, had a pair of dark eyes. His pupils were a weird inky-green, and fluctuated continuously. He looked like a venomous snake stalking its prey.

His opponent’s dark and menacing aura did not affect Bei Bei. At this moment, Bei Bei brimmed with a powerful aura.

The two sides turned and walked off. Bei Bei soon arrived at his end of the arena.

Ji Li reached his end of the arena at the same time. The two sides stared at each other.

The Unbreakable Douluo Zheng Zhan looked at the main podium, then at the sky. Finally, he raised his right arm high into the air.

“Begin!”

With his bellow, the second semi-final round started.

Bei Bei's fighting style was vastly different than before. With Zheng Zhan's announcement, he roared loudly and fiercely, to the point where the world was drowned out. His body grew in size, and purplish-blue dragon scales soon appeared and covered his entire body.

If Bei Bei had not fought in the first round, the crowd would not have found it so obvious. However, the morning round had already let them witness a showdown between a Golden Dragon and a Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon!

When Bei Bei released his martial soul, the crowd instantly thought, Even this soul master from the Tang Sect has a dragon martial soul, and it resembles Yu Tianlong's Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon almost perfectly! How could they not be surprised?

Bei Bei only fought in the group component of the quarter-final round. His performance was average, and nowhere as exciting as Xu Sanshi's. However, the Heavenly Dragon Sect noticed his martial soul, especially its mutation.

Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon? Yu Tianlong's eyes narrowed into slits. This meant that the two of them might be related by blood. In the quarter-final round, his scales seemed to have turned golden, but it was a different shade of gold than Wang Qiu'er. The golden light from Bei Bei's body looked paler than Wang Qiu'er's, but it was even more glaring. Too bad the protective soul barrier was there, which prevented him from finding out what type of martial soul Bei Bei possessed.

Due to his martial soul being the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon, Yu Tianlong was able to better understand such martial souls. He knew that among the many variants of the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul, his pure one might not be the strongest. Ten thousand years ago, his ancestor Yu Xiaogang's martial soul had already started to mutate. Its power became weaker, but when he combined forces with his allies to form the Golden Triangle, he could summon the powerful Golden Dragon.

Bei Bei's mutant Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul was pale-gold, and he came from Shrek Academy. Does this mean he's descended from Yu Xiaogang?

With this thought in mind, Yu Tianlong looked at Bei Bei more favorably than before. Furthermore, Bei Bei's opponent was an evil soul master. As an orthodox soul master, he had no reason to support the evil soul master. Hence, he cheered for his close blood relative from the Tang Sect silently.

At this moment, another group of people finally entered the resting area. Yu Tianlong was stunned. Wang Qiu'er had finally come! She had brought the team from Shrek Academy, too. She appeared to be slightly flustered, but fortunately, she did not miss the competition.

Wang Qiu'er sat in the front. When she noticed that the first to go up was Bei Bei, she appeared to sigh in relief. Then, she stood up and beckoned Dai Huabin over as she whispered something to him.

A look of confusion crossed Dai Huabin's face, but he quickly nodded and replaced her. He then took over her spot. The other members of the team from Shrek all moved one seat forward and finally, the

last seat emptied out. Wang Qiu'er then sat down in the last seat. She closed her eyes and appeared to be meditating.

What is she doing? Yu Tianlong looked curiously at Wang Qiu'er. As the captain, why is she sitting all the way in the back? Could it be that the injuries I inflicted on her this morning are too severe, and she needs to focus on recuperating?

That's impossible! In my state, even though my injuries were worse than hers, it didn't stop me from watching this match. With her Golden Dragon martial soul, she should've recovered completely by now. What's she doing?

He did not understand Wang Qiu'er's actions at all.

However, Yu Tianlong did not let Wang Qiu'er occupy his attention. The competition in the arena had finally started!

Bei Bei roared, and two yellow, two purple, and two black soul rings started to rise. The dazzling scales of the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon soon covered his entire body. Even his arms looked thicker and stronger. A layer of blue light shone over his hair.

He propelled himself toward his opponent at blazing speed.

Ji Li charged forward too. His entire body appeared weightless as he floated toward the center of the arena.

Neither side was moving very quickly. At the very least, they were not as fast as Wang Qiu'er. However, in two breaths, they still reached the center of the arena.

Bei Bei lifted his hand and he slashed at his opponent with his Thunderous Dragon Claw.

The aura of his Thunderous Dragon Claw was not as eye-catching as Yu Tianlong's. A closer look would reveal that the size of Bei Bei's Thunderous Dragon Claw was smaller than Yu Tianlong's. Fewer sparks of electricity circled it too.

For soul skills, size never correlated with absolute power. Most of the time, size and power exhibited an inverse relationship.

When Yu Tianlong saw this attack, a look of shock crossed his face. In terms of control over electricity, Bei Bei wasn't any weaker than him!

Ji Li from the Holy Ghost Sect reacted in a very curious way. Faced with the powerful Thunderous Dragon Claw, his body contracted, and then an ominous, light-blue gas poured from his body. Following that, his small body started to expand. His black top soon split open, and an odd scene occurred.

After expanding, Ji Li's first and third soul rings started to shine with light. A layer of blue-grey scales covered his upper body, and he suddenly seemed immensely strong. His lower limbs became shorter, and muscles wrapped around his lower torso. His head became triangular in shape, and his lips protruded to reveal a mouthful of fangs.

As his head changed shape, no one could tell what his original form was. His face, now covered with scales, looked extremely evil. His eyes glowed with a terrifying light.

His arms became exceptionally thick, and by crossing them in front of him, he was able to block Bei Bei's Thunderous Dragon Claw. Following that, his left leg stepped out, and one could see that it had grown in size, too. Likewise, it was covered with dense, grey scales. When his leg touched the ground, one could hear a loud boom, and a powerful wave of energy rushed toward Bei Bei.

This wave of energy was also greyish-blue, and it had a bloodthirsty feel to it. After it appeared, it took the shape of a huge mouth that resembled some kind of beast.

Bei Bei remained fearless. A layer of white light shone from his body to form a light barrier.

"Poof!" When the energy wave hit the barrier, it dissipated quickly.

Class 6 protective soul barrier!

The Tang Sect not only had martial souls, but also soul tools!

When he saw the protective soul barrier Bei Bei suddenly unleashed, Ji Li was stunned. At this moment, Bei Bei was already in front of him. He reached out with his right arm, which instantly increased in length. The sharp claws of the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon slashed down on Ji Li's head.

At that moment, electric light pulsated, and the Thunderous Dragon Claws struck first. Behind those claws were the Bei Bei's actual dragon claws!

Ji Li didn't even try to dodge. He reached out with a pair of sharp claws too. First, he shattered the Thunderous Dragon Claws, and then he reached for Bei Bei's actual claws.

Not only that, but Ji Li's small eyes shone with an icy-cold light. His protruding lips and fangs reached forward, and a purplish-black tongue that resembled an arrow flew toward the center of Bei Bei's forehead.

Attacking with his tongue, this soul master was weird indeed. So far, in this tournament, no one had seen this before. However, one had to admit that it was too sudden.

Bei Bei subconsciously raised his left hand to block it.

His Class 6 protective soul barrier was still activated, but the purplish-black tongue pierced through it. Then, the tongue touched Bei Bei's dragon claws.

There was an explosion, and Bei Bei stumbled backward. His right claw did not manage to make contact with his opponent.

With his tongue alone, Ji Li was able to make a Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon retreat. What kind of power was this?

Furthermore, smoke started to appear from Bei Bei's left palm.

Bei Bei reacted instantly. Lightning danced on his right hand, and he swiped at it with his sharp claws, cutting the scales in the center of his palm off immediately. Only that way could he avoid the corrosive effect of the poison there!

[Chapter 330.2: Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture](#)

The hardest part about defeating evil soul masters was that no one understood them very well. Their battling methods and styles were often impossible to predict and imagine.

With that one touch, Bei Bei was at a disadvantage. Fortunately, he had the powerful defenses of his Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon. If not, he may have had to cut off his own hand!

In the waiting zone, Xiao Xiao suddenly exclaimed in shock, "I know! Braineater! His martial soul is a Braineater."

Everyone looked at her. Xiao Xiao then said in a low voice, "I heard teacher talking about a terrifying soul beast that lives in the south of the continent. It's called the Braineater. It subsists off the brain juices of all living organisms, and is extremely cruel and bloodthirsty. Once a Braineater appears, it will cause panic in the local region. With just one or two Braineaters around, an entire town will become a dead zone. Both humans and beasts will be found with a small hole in their forehead, with all their brain juices sucked cleanly out from that hole.

"Teacher said that the Braineater is an extremely horrible soul beast. Once it's discovered, the local soul masters will do their best to hunt it down. The Star Luo Empire even has a task force dedicated to killing them. Hence, this soul beast is almost extinct. I never expected to see a human with this martial soul."

No one had seen a Braineater before. Just like Xiao Xiao had said, it was almost extinct. No one had expected it to appear as a martial soul.

Huo Yuhao quickly asked, "What're its abilities? What are its weaknesses?"

Xiao Xiao's teacher was Elder Xuan's disciple. Elder Xuan had seen many things, and naturally understood the Braineater well.

Xiao Xiao said, "The Braineater is very strong, particularly its straw-like tongue. When it attacks, it is extremely powerful. Normally, they use their tongue to feed on the brains of its prey. Other than strength, the Braineater moves very quickly, too. Its defenses are extraordinary, and its only weakness is that it can't attack from range. Hence, to hunt a Braineater, one has to attack and suppress it from afar before finally killing it."

When he heard this piece of information, Huo Yuhao nodded. A golden light shone in his eyes but they quickly returned to normal.

On the arena, Bei Bei was forced back by Ji Li's tongue. However, Ji Li had no intention of letting him go. He stomped down on the ground and bounced up. A pair of giant claws slashed at Bei Bei's head. At the same time, his thin, sharp, and powerful tongue shot out toward Bei Bei's face once more.

In the face of his opponent's strong attacks, Bei Bei remained extremely calm. The third soul ring on his body shone, and the strands of lightning around his body became denser. A powerful bluish-purple light shone brightly. As Bei Bei retreated, his body started to flash in and out of sight rapidly. It was not terribly fast, but in that instant, it appeared extremely mysterious. This was a Tang Sect Secret Technique, the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track!

Ji Li's tongue brushed past Bei Bei's head by inches. At that moment, Bei Bei was already next to him. A pair of dragon claws grabbed his left arm.

In terms of power, how could a Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon be weaker than a Braineater?

Ji Li was surprised by Bei Bei's sudden evasion. He shrieked in a high-pitch voice. His body turned in mid-air, and his arms, which were like two hammers, smashed in Bei Bei's direction.

Two deafening thuds were heard; Bei Bei retreated by three steps. However, his dragon claws had already left ten white scars on Ji Li's right arm. He was even able to tear off some of his scales.

Furthermore, strengthened by his third soul skill, Thunderous Fury, it was impossible for Ji Li to completely block Bei Bei's lightning. Electric light shone on his right arm, and he lost all feeling in it.

However, before Bei Bei could continue his attack, Ji Li swung his tongue around and lashed out with it once more.

The speed and strength of his tongue were too powerful. Its penetrative ability was extremely strong. Bei Bei's arm still throbbed with pain from the contact just now.

No matter how powerful Bei Bei's dragon scales were, he did not wish to be pierced by the tongue! Earlier, he was only able to block it with a Class 6 protective soul barrier and his arm.

It could be said that Ji Li's tongue was his most powerful killing tool. No matter how the battle went, as long as one was pierced by his tongue, it was over, and the victim might even die.

At such a short range, the radius of Ji Li's attack was extremely large. Even if Bei Bei wanted to dodge, it was too late.

At this moment, Bei Bei made a strange movement. Faced with the sharp tongue, he did not dodge or try to resist. Instead, he clasped his hands in front of him, as if he were praying.

In that instant, countless sparks of electricity, all densely-packed together, appeared. They resembled a tiny forest of lightning.

"Is this Vigorous Thunderbolt?" Huo Yuhao said in disbelief.

If not for the second soul ring that shone from Bei Bei's body, he would not dare to say this.

Vigorous Thunderbolt was originally meant to be deployed around the user. It would then turn into a web of electricity that could attack its opponent like a domain-type soul skill. However, Bei Bei had reduced it to an incredibly small size between his palms. One could only imagine the amount of control required!

Ji Li's tongue pierced through the dense forest of lightning and thunder with ease. It seemed that the sharp tongue would easily reach Bei Bei.

At that moment, everyone from the Tang Sect stood up. As they knew about the terrifying nature of the Braineater, they were even more fearful.

Over on the Holy Ghost Sect's side, Tang Ya, who sat at the front, grabbed the armrests of her seat with her hands. Immediately, the armrests were crushed into powder.

The Scorpion Tiger Douluo's eyes narrowed, and a severe expression crossed them. However, he did nothing. His attention was centered on Ji Li.

Oddly, the person at the center of it all, Bei Bei, looked extraordinarily calm. His eyes were still as he looked at the purplish-red, triangular-shaped tongue approached him. He had no intention of dodging it.

Stop!

Ji Li's tongue finally stopped in the end, only two inches away from Bei Bei. His dark-red tongue dripped with a clear liquid. A bloody odor permeated the surroundings.

Lightning and thunder twisted and turned around his tongue, expanding in size. Ji Li wanted to pierce forward with his tongue, which was indeed moving forward slowly. However, compared to his speed before, it was way too slow. The two sides were at a stalemate.

The Tang Sect, who were all standing except for Huo Yuhao, sighed in relief.

Wang Dong'er thumped her chest and said, "Elder brother scared all of us."

Xu Sanshi said, "He did it deliberately. With Bei Bei's personality, he would never do something that he's not confident of. That guy is screwed. Look at him, in terms of application and usage of soul skills, Bei Bei surpasses even me. Ah, at first, we weren't that far apart in terms of strength. However, ever since he obtained his fifth soul skill, the difference became more and more obvious. Even after I got my Xuanwu's Domain, all I can do is to defend myself against him. Bei Bei is devious and sly. He wouldn't go up first if he wasn't confident in himself."

The one who understood Bei Bei's fighting abilities was naturally the one who had known him the longest, and the one who sparred with him the most often, Xu Sanshi.

At first, Huo Yuhao had known his elder brother very well. However, he had left Shrek Academy for two and-a-half years. When he came back, so many things had happened that he had not had much time to truly interact with him.

When he heard Xu Sanshi's words, Huo Yuhao was relieved. While Xu Sanshi might appear unreliable at times, at crucial moments like this, he would not comfort everyone without solid reasons.

As Shrek's Seven Monsters talked, there were new developments surrounding the stalemate on the arena.

Two inches, one and-a-half inches, one inch.

The odorous tongue was approaching Bei Bei slowly. Everyone knew that if he were touched by that tongue, it would be a catastrophe for Bei Bei.

However, in this stalemate, Bei Bei's body started to change too. A low dragon roar sounded, which slowly became louder and louder. The blueish-purple electricity around him became brighter and brighter, and soon, it had turned golden.

The thick armor-like scales on him became transparent, and his body now seemed to be covered by a layer of golden crystals. An intense aura of light started to rise, and the dense forest of electricity in the palms of his hands gradually turned from bluish-purple to gold!

As electric light flashed and electricity twisted and turned, the progress of the tongue became slower and slower. Ji Li's thick body was exerting all its strength. He planted his legs firmly on the ground, and his first and third soul rings began to shine brightly with light. Even his second soul ring started to shine!

His first three soul rings increased his power. Hence, this allowed the physical attributes of his body to converge with that of a Braineater. He now possessed the strength and speed of a Braineater. In fact, he had been able to use the innate ability of a Braineater when he received his first soul skill, allowing his head to transform into the shape of a Braineater.

As for his remaining four soul skills, it was not that he did not want to use them. Instead, in this condition, he could not use them.

That was right, his tongue was his strongest offensive ability. Many times, however, his strongest ability was also his weakest.

Evil soul masters had two traits. First of all, their fighting styles were not widely accepted by the general populace. Secondly, their cultivation could increase rapidly.

Ji Li, with his Braineater martial soul, was able to rapidly increase his own strength by devouring his enemies' brains, regardless of whether they were humans or soul beasts. The stronger his victims, the faster his cultivation would increase.

When his martial soul first awoke, even he himself did not think that he could become a soul master, as he continued to live aimlessly. When he was twelve years old, he was discovered by the Holy Ghost Church, and finally started his training. In just eight years, he was able to progress from a clueless teen with just Rank 2 soul power to a Rank 60 evil Soul Emperor. This increase would be impossible for ordinary soul masters!

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Furthermore, as his cultivation increased ceaselessly with each brain he devoured, his mental state and personality started to distort as well. This was a common occurrence among most evil soul masters.

However, the reason he could devour brains was because of his tongue. His tongue, likewise, was the most important and most powerful aspect of his Braineater martial soul. Once his tongue was hurt, he would be severely weakened.

Hence, Ji Li could only withdraw his tongue to use a more powerful soul skill, or use his tongue to kill Bei Bei!

With his twisted personality, faced with a Soul Emperor and the possibility of eating his brain, how could he choose the latter? A twisted mentality was a common weakness among evil soul masters!

The golden electric light grew stronger and stronger. As he looked at the approaching tongue, a cold look crossed Bei Bei's face.

His clasped dragon claws started to shine. A bright gold light instantly fused with the lightning between his palms, turning it into a golden electric ball of light.

With a cry of pain, Ji Li finally realized that something was amiss, and he no longer dared to pierce forward. Instead, he tried to withdraw his tongue with all his might. However, at this moment, it was way too late.

One had to admit that his tongue was strong. Even after it had been zapped by electricity, it was still not destroyed.

However, this was not Bei Bei's attack. The real reason why he had controlled his opponent was so that he could complete his transformation from Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon to Radiant Holy Dragon.

A terrifying electric light instantly expanded. Bei Bei's body trembled. He gripped tightly with his left dragon claw as he controlled the ball of golden light that was pulling on Ji Li's tongue. He then raised his right hand.

Bei Bei's fifth soul ring started to shine brightly. The jet-black soul ring appeared to have turned golden. Following that, Bei Bei's right dragon claw regained its human shape. However, it was completely covered with golden scales.

Then, the shadow of a huge Radiant Holy Dragon appeared behind him. His right hand instantly transformed into golden crystal. His scales became blurred, and a loud dragon roar started to sound from Bei Bei's mouth. His palm came smashing down on Ji Li's tongue.

"Crack!" A thunderous boom sounded.

Earlier, none of his attacks could injure his opponent. Now, with this palm, a weird scene appeared.

It was as if a ball of wild thunder had been unleashed from his palm. With a cry of agony, Ji Li's tongue was covered with golden electric light.

Bei Bei pulled forcefully with his left hand, and Ji Li's body tumbled forward uncontrollably. His eyes betrayed a look of shock, and the bluish-gray scales on his body started to crackle with golden electric light as well.

Bei Bei's kicked forward, and in the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Ji Li. He reached out with his hands and launched three palm-strikes at Ji Li. The palm-strikes landed on his shoulders and chest.

Ji Li was dumbfounded. His tongue remained stiffly straight, and his entire body shivered. When Bei Bei's fourth palm-strike hit his chest, his entire body was already covered with golden electric lightning bolts as thick as an arm. All the scales on his body opened up.

On the main podium, the mysterious Imperial Tutor, who sat next to the Prince Regent, Crown Prince Xu Tianran, lifted his right hand and smashed down on the armrest of his chair.

Not a single sound could be heard, but the armrest of the chair disappeared.

"Dragon God Douluo Mu En's Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture was actually passed down..."

Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture? To Xu Tianran, this was an extremely foreign name. However, it was enough to shock and infuriate the Imperial Tutor. Evidently, it was quite a powerful soul skill.

After four palm-strikes, Bei Bei slowly straightened. He did not continue his attack, but instead retreated. He raised his hands and the golden light around him faded away. He retracted his martial soul and soul power as he stood there in the arena.

Zheng Zhan, the referee, was stunned.

While Bei Bei had landed four direct hits on his opponent, his opponent should have been able to endure those four strikes with his defensive prowess! While these four palm-strikes had appeared intimidating, causing Ji Li's body to shake with each strike, and a vast amount of electric light was released, he could not have lost just like that. After all, he was an evil soul master!

However, Bei Bei's actions proved that the match was indeed over. This was because he had already taken out a Milk Bottle, and was silently replenishing his soul power. His eyes were closed as he stood in the center of the arena.

In the audience, a tall figure standing silently close to the arena slowly said, "Perfect."

"Perfect?" Next to him, a stunningly beautiful young woman asked in surprise, "Aotian, in your eyes, is this perfect?"

That was right. The tall figure was the most powerful soul master among the younger generation of disciples in the Body Sect, Long Aotian. The woman next to him was naturally Princess Wei Na.

Long Aotian nodded with a dark expression. "It's no shame to lose to the Tang Sect. Bei Bei concealed his power well. His fifth soul skill is truly powerful indeed."

Wei Na was confused. "It doesn't seem to be much?!..."

Long Aotian looked at her from the corner of his eyes, sighed, and said, "That's because you are not yet at that level. Hence, you think it's ordinary. Just now, his spiritual power, soul power, soul skill, and strategy all combined into one perfectly. That is why such a perfect attack formed. While it seemed to have just been four palm-strikes, each of his palms shook me to the core. That day, when we were competing, if he had used this attack, even I would not expect to win. I would have had to use my Martial Soul True Body to win, and even so, I would have been severely injured. Furthermore, I still do not know what his sixth soul skill is. Shrek Academy lives up to its name indeed! Shrek's Seven Monsters have all concealed their power well. Bei Bei is even more terrifying than Xu Sanshi!"

A look of shock appeared on Wei Na's face. She trusted Long Aotian completely, and she also knew that he was incredibly proud. When even he respected Bei Bei this much...

Wei Na chuckled bitterly and said, "I feel that we've underestimated the Tang Sect. Before we leave Radiant City, we must find a chance to better our ties with them."

Long Aotian nodded and grunted in agreement.

In the arena, Ji Li trembled violently, swaying around as if he were drunk. Finally, his legs went soft as he fell to his knees.

Following that, his entire body started to tremble. The scales on his body started to drop off piece-by-piece. He mumbled, "Whew, whew," but he could not string a sentence together.

Rays of golden light started to seep out from his body. Gradually, the golden light solidified, and then started to spread in all directions. The odorous smell from his body faded away, and was replaced by a clear scent of something that had just been bathed by powerful sunlight.

Boom!

Ji Li's body exploded into countless tiny pieces. Weirdly, no blood spurted out from his body, and no flesh flew from it. His body burst open, and then turned into ashes underneath the golden light.

The intense golden light remained where it was and then, turned into a miniature version of the Golden Holy Dragon. It lasted only a few seconds before disappearing.

The audience was stunned into silence by this!

The scene was way too shocking. No one could have imagined it. What soul skill is this? Why is it so powerful!?

The battle did not last very long. At first, Bei Bei had appeared to be at a disadvantage. The evil soul master, Ji Li, was unpredictable and powerful. In particular, his tongue and his powerful defenses seemed to have forced Bei Bei into a corner.

However, the end of this battle came so quickly. The four thunderous booms seemed capable of blowing everyone's hearts up. A Soul Emperor-level evil soul master died in battle, just like that!

The Tang Sect's waiting zone...

Huo Yuhao sat there as he looked dumbly at Bei Bei. He mumbled to himself, "This, this is teacher's Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture! Elder brother is able to use this soul skill. No wonder he did not want to use his fifth soul skill when he sparred against us. It's actually the Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture! With Sovereign's Descent as its foundation, and with the Golden Holy Dragon martial soul as its source, it's able to destroy everything! Furthermore, it will evolve as one's cultivation improves. It's a powerful soul skill representative of a true Titled Douluo, or even a Transcendent Douluo, or even an Ultimate Douluo!"

Even though Huo Yuhao was a direct disciple of Mu En, he'd only inherited Sovereign's Descent, the Dragon God Douluo's many experiences, and his research into martial souls.

After all, his martial soul was unlike his teacher's. There was no way for him to emulate his teacher's power.

However, Bei Bei could do so! Bei Bei was able to evolve his Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul into a Radiant Holy Dragon. Mu En's newly-researched ability tapped into the power of the Radiant Holy Dragon as its blueprint and so Bei Bei could emulate it. As Mu En's disciple, Bei Bei had trained with him

since he was a child. While Huo Yuhao had inherited his experience, knowledge, and fighting style, which had helped him expand his knowledge, make more discoveries of his own, and ultimately find his own path, Bei Bei followed Mu En's path, and had inherited the Dragon God Douluo's essence!

Was the Golden Dragon Girl, Wang Qiu'er, the most powerful soul master with a Dragon martial soul in this tournament?

This thought was suddenly in the minds of everyone spectating this match.

The Tang Sect versus the Holy Ghost Sect, individual elimination round one. Tang Sect, victory! Ji Li, a member of the Holy Ghost Sect, dead!