

## Tang Sect 331

### [Chapter 331.1: Dragon Emperor Realm Quake](#)

In the resting zone, the Tiger Scorpion Douluo Zhang Peng, who sat at the back of the Holy Ghost Sect, stood up with a dark expression on his face. He mouthed something to those in the waiting zone. No one knew what he was saying.

In the waiting zone, Tang Ya, who stood at the front, turned to look at the Tiger Scorpion Douluo. Then, she nodded in his direction.

Huo Yuhao had been observing the two of them. His gaze likewise fell onto the familiar woman next to him. Is she my sister? No matter what, he had to find out the truth after this tournament ended.

Bei Bei stood in the arena. He continued to absorb soul power from the Milk Bottle. He was not perturbed at all by what was going on around him.

Over on the Holy Ghost Sect's side, under Tang Ya's beckoning, another team member leapt onto the arena.

This person was extremely tall, at least two meters, but at the same time, he was extremely skinny. He looked as if he were a twig. His long black robes hung on his frame like an old sack.

His movements were evidently very stiff, and he was not very fast, either. He walked slowly and rigidly toward the center of the arena, as if his knees could not bend.

"State your names."

"Tang Sect, Bei Bei."

"Holy Ghost Sect, Wang Xiaolei." Wang Xiaolei's voice was raspy and cold. It seemed to reverberate slightly in the air. It was vastly different from that of a normal person.

When he saw Wang Xiaolei walk onto the arena, a change happened in Huo Yuhao's eyes. His lips moved as he said something to Bei Bei up in the arena.

Only then did Bei Bei open his eyes again. He put his Milk Bottle away.

"Will both participants please move back and prepare for the match to begin?"

Bei Bei slowly walked to the end of the arena. Wang Xiaolei of the Holy Ghost Sect did the same as he ambled stiffly over. His stiff, slow movements made him appear wizened.

The crowd quieted down. One match did not mean everything. While many people thought that Bei Bei's power rivaled Wang Qiu'er's, he had appeared less often than she had. Many wanted to see if he had gotten by so far by luck or by skill.

Before this round had started, not many people thought that the Tang Sect had a chance. After all, among ordinary folks and normal soul masters, evil soul masters were mysterious, powerful, and bloodthirsty.

No one would have imagined that an ordinary soul master could beat an evil soul master under equal conditions.

However, their mindset now started to change. Bei Bei was able to prove through his actions that these evil soul masters were not invincible. While they were scary, they could still be killed by ordinary soul masters of the same level.

Of course, everyone could see that Ji Li of the Holy Ghost Sect had been careless. Before he could even use his most powerful soul skills, he had been slain. Evidently, he had underestimated his opponent. Now that the Tang Sect had killed one of their opponents, they had gained an advantage in both the individual elimination round and the group round. However, this was not an absolute advantage. The second round was just as important.

The protective soul barriers started to rise. The Unbreakable Douluo stood at the center of the arena as he looked at Bei Bei, who had walked to the edge of the arena and was wearing a slight, elegant smile on his face.

As the referee, in his eyes the Holy Ghost Sect was not the only mysterious sect anymore. While he had refereed many rounds with the Tang Sect, they now appeared to be shrouded in another veil of mystery, too...

The Tang Sect was able to conceal their abilities so well. In the previous round, facing the powerful soul masters from the Body Sect, they did not even use their full strength. Only now had Bei Bei unleashed his powerful fifth soul skill.

While Zheng Zhan was a Class 9 soul engineer, and his martial soul could not compare to a real Titled Douluo, he was much more perceptive than normal people thanks to his cultivation. He could not only sense the perfection that Long Aotian had detected, but he also could sense the essence as well!

Why were Bei Bei's four palm-strikes able to deliver such terrifying destructive power? Furthermore, it came from the inside-out. This was not just his power alone, Ji Li's power may have been involved in some way too. In other words, his attack was able to affect Ji Li's internal soul power and cause it to explode. This move was no ordinary soul skill. A truly powerful soul master actually had such a powerful tactic at his disposal!

"Begin!" While thoughts surfaced in his mind non-stop, they did not affect the way Zheng Zhan refereed this battle.

As his right hand came down, Bei Bei, who had looked relaxed, warm, and happy just moments ago, suddenly moved forward rapidly. His charge this time was even more relentless. Even though it was weaker than Wang Qiu'er's terrifyingly explosive power, he was able to cross the arena in a breath's time.

The only reason he charged forward so ferociously was because Huo Yuhao had said one sentence to Bei Bei. Your opponent specializes in long-distance attacks. Force him into close-combat. The impact of Spiritual Detection was unparalleled at this moment.

On the other side, Wang Xiao Lei stood where he was without moving. He then lifted his slender right arm, and soul rings started to rise from underneath his feet.

He was indeed a disciple of a powerful evil soul master sect. He also had six soul rings, which were in the perfect combination. They slowly rose together; two yellow, two purple, and two black!

At this moment, a white, bony claw reached out from his right sleeve, pointing toward Bei Bei. Wang Xiaolei's first soul ring started to shine.

An odd scene appeared once more. A cluster of white, bony claws suddenly appeared from the metal ground of the arena, trying to grab Bei Bei's legs. Two of them found purchase, and held him fast.

Even though it was daytime, the sky was already overcast. Coupled with the pile of claw bones that appeared on the ground, everyone was shocked.

A low voice rumbled from Wang Xiaolei's cloak. Five phalanx bones spun on his outstretched claw. His second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth soul rings started to shine with light in a mysterious fashion. His soul rings flashed in order. The light from his soul rings flashed like a wave churning in the sea. No one could tell what soul skills Wang Xiaolei was using.

With his legs trapped, Bei Bei's charge was naturally stopped. As he had charged too ferociously, his body instantly tumbled forward.

Bei Bei pushed himself up from the ground in front of him and stood upright once more. At the same time, a huge swathe of electricity emerged from his feet. This was his second soul skill, Vigorous Thunderbolt!

Bei Bei's control over his second soul skill was amazing. In the previous round, by compressing Vigorous Thunderbolt between his palms into a dense forest of electricity, he was able to stop Ji Li's tongue. At this moment, Vigorous Thunderbolt was concentrated on his legs. Instantly, with a crackle and a hiss, the claws that were grabbing his legs were reduced to dust.

One had to know that lightning itself was a coagulation of the natural qi of heaven and earth, and hence it was able to suppress the power of all evil beings.

Earlier, the fifth soul skill Bei Bei had used was called Dragon Emperor Demonic Rapture by Elder Mu because the thunderous natural qi and the power of light were able to form an extraordinary force that could stop all things demonic. Hence, it was able to suppress all types of evil soul masters. This was why the mysterious Imperial Tutor was so agitated when he saw it.

However, his short delay allowed his opponent to complete his soul skill.

Wang Xiaolei pressed forward toward Bei Bei, and a ball of mysterious, ice-blue light shone on his claw bones. Instantly, a pale-white halo of light appeared underneath Bei Bei's feet.

Bei Bei felt a powerful, ghastly cold energy assaulting him. Then, everything around him turned white.

Second soul skill, Evil Frost!

Wang Xiaolei's freezing power was different from Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice. His attack was not pure ice-type. Instead, it was refined from the evil power of avenging spirits. The freezing sensation came from condensed evil and a desire for vengeance. His soul skill required him to continually replenish a supply of avenging spirits for use. Every avenging spirit came from a life. Like many evil soul masters, his abilities came from murder!

Wang Xiaolei's mind was clear. He wanted to use this soul skill to pollute Bei Bei. As long as he was able to corrupt Bei Bei's martial soul and prevent him from using his light power, he would be at an advantage!

The moment he used Evil Frost, Wang Xiaolei took a step forward and raised his right hand high into the air. As his right hand rose, a collective gasp could be heard from the crowd. His sleeve slid down all the way to his shoulder to reveal his right arm, which was nothing but white bones!

Could this mean that Wang Xiaolei, underneath his black robe, was just a skeleton?

The eerie and mysterious nature of evil soul masters made everyone's hair stand up, and their blood run cold.

Purplish-black light started to gather around Wang Xiaolei's upraised right hand. His Evil Frost was not only able to pollute his opponent, but it also allowed his Avenging Spirit to devour his opponent in a frenzy, and even turn his opponent into another one. At the same time, it had powerful immobilizing effects. As for how long he could immobilize his opponent, that depended on his opponent's power.

At this moment, the fifth soul ring on his body started to shine.

He had learned from Ji Li's mistake of being careless and underestimating his opponent. This time, Wang Xiaolei decided to show no mercy!

#### Chapter 331.2: Dragon Emperor Realm Quake

The purplish-black light on his right hand became extremely eye-catching. The wails of avenging spirits could be heard everywhere.

Even the Unbreakable Douluo's face turned dark. Naturally, he did not fear Wang Xiaolei's attack. However, he could clearly sense that the highly-concentrated nature of Wang Xiaolei's attack was extracted from hundreds of lives! This guy was a true executioner!

While Zheng Zhan came from the Sun Moon Empire and had a close relationship with the imperial family, he did not like the evil soul masters. In his heart, he resolved that if this Bei Bei from the Tang Sect were to kill this guy, he would definitely not intervene.

A scream could be heard. Wang Xiaolei's right arm suddenly came down. Instantly, a long purplish-black whip swung out from his right hand. The whip cracked straight toward Bei Bei, who had been immobilized by his Evil Frost.

This was his powerful fifth soul skill, Death Whip! Once someone was struck by the Death Whip, he would be eaten away by an aura of death. At the same time, he would be ferociously attacked by the avenging spirits in the Death Whip until he became an avenging spirit too!

The Death Whip was forged from avenging spirits. Wang Xiaolei's Death Whip already had more than two hundred avenging spirits in it. As it was formed from so many avenging spirits, this fifth soul skill's strength could easily overpower many seven-ringed Soul Sages!

One had to know that it was not easy to make avenging spirits. It was not just a simple matter of killing someone. Only those with an intense hatred in their hearts at the moment of death, or those who had been terrified prior to their demise, could be turned into powerful avenging spirits. Because of this, no

one knew how many people Wang Xiaolei had killed to achieve his current powers. Zheng Zhan realized that he did not know evil soul masters well enough. The number of people Wang Xiaolei had killed should be in the thousands by now...

The purplish-black whip swished through the air, and one could hear countless deafening wails. This sound alone spread far from the tournament's arena. Some members of the audience who were close to the arena felt an intense giddiness, as if their souls were about to leave their bodies. After this tournament, many of them would be struck by severe illnesses.

Bei Bei stood there without moving. It was as if he had already been polluted by the Evil Frost. Faced with the Death Whip now, there appeared to be nothing he could do.

Just as the horrifying whip was about to land on him, a sudden, intense golden light suddenly shone from the center of Bei Bei's body outward. The evil icy-blue layer around his body was blown off. A clear golden palm reached out and grabbed the whip.

Wails could be heard from the long whip. One could clearly see a huge amount of mist seeping out from the area around Bei Bei's hand. In the mist, one could many twisted human faces dissipating in the air, as well as streams of black gases floating around them.

Wang Xiaolei was infuriated as he roared. He had spent a lot of time and effort crafting his Death Whip, to the point where he himself was no longer fully human. At this moment, the light, lightning, and demon-destroying abilities of Bei Bei were wrecking his whip! Even if just a bit of it was wrecked, it was not something Wang Xiaolei would let go!

However, Wang Xiaolei remained calm. Under these circumstances, he did not think about withdrawing his Death Whip. Instead, he flicked his wrist upward, causing the Death Whip to coil around Bei Bei's neck like a snake!

At this moment, Wang Xiaolei was extremely careful, because he could clearly see Bei Bei's fifth soul ring flashing around his body. This meant that he was readying his Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture.

However, Wang Xiaolei had tricks up his sleeves too. His sixth soul ring started to shine, and a ball of purplish-black light coated his body. At this moment, his robe finally burst open.

Just as many had guessed, without his robe, Wang Xiaolei was nothing more than a white skeleton.

Two dark red fires jumped in his eye sockets. One could see countless purplish-black patterns all over his bones.

At this moment, he lifted his left hand and pressed it down onto his right hand. Balls of purplish-black light were sent over from his left hand to the Death Whip, which he was wielding in his right hand.

The avenging spirits appeared to be calmed by this, and a terrifying aura of death surged toward Bei Bei like a tidal wave.

The expression on Bei Bei's face changed. He could clearly feel that the aura of death that was rushing toward him would allow the Death Whip to break free from his grasp.

He took a step back and let go. He thrust out with his palms and landed four palm-strikes on the purplish-black aura of death that was surging toward him.

Thunder boomed around him. Golden bolts of lightning a meter wide exploded in mid-air. Every single explosion of lightning would destroy huge swathes of the purplish-black aura. However, it continued to crash toward him. Some of it landed on the ground. Instantly, the metal on the ground dissolved silently! Furthermore, the purplish-black aura would not just eat through the metal on the ground, but also bored holes in the stone below after they were done with the metal. Many tiny holes whose depth could not be seen started to appear. Their densely-packed nature made everyone uncomfortable.

Death Withering, Wang Xiaolei's sixth soul skill. This was also his most powerful one!

However, before the Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture, neither Death Withering nor the Death Whip stood a chance, and they were both shattered by its powerful demon-destroying abilities.

After the last Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture was unleashed, an explosion boomed in the air. One-third of the Death Whip was completely shattered, and the remainder of the Death Withering was utterly obliterated.

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On the main podium, the mysterious Imperial Tutor said, "If this guy doesn't die, he'll become another Mu En in a few decades."

Xu Tianran said nothing. Instead, he fixed his gaze on the arena. Bei Bei's powerful palms could force even evil soul masters into retreat with each strike. They were powerful indeed!

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The audience spectating the match cheered Bei Bei on relentlessly. In their eyes, the skeletal Wang Xiaolei was too horrifying. They wanted Bei Bei to kill him quickly, just like he did Ji Li!

The energy from their clash reverberated in the air. The fire that danced in Wang Xiaolei's eye sockets dimmed a bit. However, Bei Bei also took a few steps back. Both sides were evidently shaken from the clash.

The Radiant Holy Dragon's image appeared behind Bei Bei. He lifted his head and let out a draconic roar. Then, he charged toward Wang Xiaolei once more.

Claws appeared on the ground once again. However, they were unable to stop Bei Bei, who was currently in his Radiant Holy Dragon state.

Everywhere Bei Bei passed, the bones would disintegrate. There was no way they could stop him.

The spirit fire that danced in Wang Xiaolei's eyes looked shocked. While they had appeared to be evenly-matched just now, he was unable to widen the distance between Bei Bei and himself. He was also unable to defeat Bei Bei with his two main soul skills. He knew that he was now at a disadvantage. His only hope was that Bei Bei could not maintain his explosive state for long.

Wang Xiaolei specialized in long-range attacks. However, speed was a major problem for him. It was impossible for him to widen the distance via speed. The only thing he could do was assault his opponent non-stop to block him.

He grabbed at the air with his right hand, and his third soul ring flashed. A dark-purple bubble appeared in mid-air and enveloped his body. Following that, he extended his skeletal left and right arms. The purplish-black patterns on his body lit up.

The moment he reached out with his arms, his fourth soul ring started to shine. The purplish-black light started to seep out from his feet.

This was his third soul skill, Death Protection, and his fourth soul skill, Deadspirit Sea!

This was Wang Xiaolei's most powerful attack. Strengthened by Deadspirit Sea, he would normally then release his fifth and sixth soul skills. However, as Bei Bei's attack was too fast, there was no way he could have released his Deadspirit Sea in time before.

Deadspirit Sea was like a domain-type ability, but not quite.

It only had a radius of five meters. Once it was released, Deadspirit Sea would not move with Wang Xiaolei. All attacks he released afterward would increase in strength. Furthermore, it nourished the avenging spirits, giving them new strength.

How could one who was chosen to represent the Holy Ghost Church not have astounding abilities?

When Bei Bei was less than twenty meters from him, he raised his right hand and slashed it toward Wang Xiaolei with his Thunderous Dragon Claw.

However, the moment the golden Thunderous Dragon Claw entered the zone of the Deadspirit Sea, it started to change. Purplish-black light flashed and pulsated. The golden Thunderous Dragon Claw was cloaked with a layer of purplish-black light. While its demon-destroying abilities were able to resist the purplish-black light, it dissipated completely when it reached Death Protection. All that was left were a few strands of purplish-black light that landed uselessly on Wang Xiaolei's Death Protection.

Wang Xiaolei moved his hands up and down. At this moment, he no longer cared about the depletion of his soul power.

Layers of Evil Frost surged from his Deadspirit Sea. Like a tsunami, they crashed toward Bei Bei.

Bei Bei snorted coldly, and his third soul ring started to flash. It was Thunderous Fury!

A huge golden tendril of electricity wrapped itself around his body. At the same time, the toes of his left foot touched the ground. He then charged like an arrow into the Deadspirit Sea without any hesitation!

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Even though the Deadspirit Sea only had a radius of about five meters, Wang Xiaolei had already retreated to its other end. The moment Bei Bei entered it, he could feel his body going cold. Avenging spirits wailed, which made his soul feel unstable, as if it were about to leave his body.

The Evil Frost continued to assault his body, trying to freeze both his body and his soul. Bei Bei's speed slowed visibly. The thunder and lightning around his body fought against the Evil Frost, but now, every step he took became arduous.

“Kakaka!” Wang Xiaolei laughed. His laughter was as chilling as the caw of a crow. “Fool, your biggest mistake was entering my Deadspirit Sea. Time to enjoy Death Withering in the Deadspirit Sea.”

As he said that, he lifted his hands, and a purplish-black fountain centered around his body started to seep into every corner of the Deadspirit Sea. The terrifying death aura rushed toward Bei Bei frantically.

Once, Wang Xiaolei had used this move to simultaneously kill two Soul Sages. Then, he’d turned them into the main Avenging Spirits for his Death Whip. He anticipated the moment when he could do the same to Bei Bei. How would his light and demon-destroying soul affect his Death Whip after he subdued Bei Bei? What would his Death Whip become? Maybe it wouldn’t even fear light-type attacks anymore!

The overcast sky today was a great advantage for the evil soul masters, particularly for Wang Xiaolei. Had it been sunny, the strength of his attacks would have been greatly reduced. He might not even have been able to compete, and his team would’ve had to activate their reserves.

At this moment, he brimmed with confidence. He could almost see the very moment when Bei Bei became part of his Death Whip.

As a powerful evil soul master, Wang Xiaolei was very perceptive. He could clearly analyze that the Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture attack Bei Bei had used earlier could not be used consecutively. How could a soul skill which fused with spiritual power be simple? He had already used it twice in two battles. If he wanted to continue using it, he would need to take a rest. Without needing to fear the terrifying power of Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture, his sixth soul skill, Death Withering, which was further strengthened by his fourth soul skill, Deadspirit Sea, could not be easily resisted!

Wang Xiaolei thought he almost saw terror in Bei Bei’s eyes. The spirit fire in his eye sockets danced rapidly.

However, he quickly saw Bei Bei laugh. His laughter was cold and arrogant. Bei Bei, who usually had a warm demeanor, now treated his opponent arrogantly. In his heart, he always viewed himself as above everything else. This was the true nature of Sovereign’s Descent!

If fear appeared in his heart, how could he control the Sovereign’s Descent?

Bei Bei bent over. Looking at him, it was as if his entire body had curled up. At the same time, a black halo rose, and an intense golden light shone from his body.

With a clear and mighty dragon roar, the huge image of the Radiant Holy Dragon crashed into Bei Bei and entered his body. Now, Bei Bei was covered with a thick layer of golden armor. He shot out like a thunderbolt.

Even though the Radiant Holy Dragon had taken Bei Bei’s humanoid form, at this moment, he resembled a true Radiant Holy Dragon!

As this Radiant Holy Dragon charged forward, it started to swirl quickly. Then, in mid-air, it took the shape of a huge dragon head.

There was only a dragon head. This meant that Bei Bei had yet to enter the level of a seven-ringed soul master who could use his Martial Soul True Body. However, the appearance of just this dragon head alone was enough to make the mysterious Imperial Tutor stand up.



The golden dragon head brimmed with a powerful, regal flavor. The powerful Radiant Holy Dragon burst forth!

“Dragon Emperor’s Realm Quake,” the Imperial Tutor said word-by-word as he named Bei Bei’s soul skill.

A golden halo with a fifteen-meter radius appeared. The halo completely encircled the Deadspirit Sea. In the center of the halo, one could see that humongous, arrogant dragon head. Inside the halo were numerous Golden Holy Dragons. As they appeared, the Deadspirit Sea started to slow. Death Withering, which was gaining momentum, also stopped in place.

Compared to Wang Xiaolei and his horrifying soul skills, Bei Bei’s soul skills appeared extremely dazzling.

At least ten Golden Holy Dragons appeared in the halo. At this moment, Wang Xiaolei suddenly discovered that there was nothing he could do. An indescribable terror now appeared in his mind.

His Death Withering and Deadspirit Sea both broke free from his control. All he could feel was that his soul was slowly rising. Everything around him became cloaked in gold.

After the realistic-looking Radiant Holy Dragons appeared, they did not move.

They were like statues suspended in mid-air.

The dragon head in the center roared once more.

It was as if it had given an order to attack. All of the Radiant Holy Dragons unleashed their devastating attacks together.

They turned into rays of golden lightning that flashed and dashed around within the golden halo. The Deadspirit Sea and Death Withering were instantly ripped apart by the dragon-shaped thunder and lightning. At the same time, they all charged toward Wang Xiaolei.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Four explosions sounded in the arena. Three blows, and Wang Xiaolei’s Death Protection was shattered.

Zheng Zhan, the Unbreakable Douluo, reacted and wanted to go and save him. However, the golden halo on the ground started to shine intensely. A golden thirty meter-tall pillar of light started to rise into the sky.

Even Zheng Zhan could not enter at this moment. When he touched the golden pillar, golden lightning circled his entire body. Even though he tried to resist it with his defensive soul tools, it was impossible to take even a single step.

This lasted for less than two seconds. Soon, slowly faded and disappeared.

In the sky, the shadow of the Radiant Holy Dragon flickered in and out of sight. The dozen Radiant Holy Dragons flew up into the sky.

Dragon Emperor’s Realm Quake!

This was a powerful soul skill the Dragon God Douluo, Mu En, had created. It specialized in destroying demons and stopping evil soul masters.

Dragon Emperor Realm Quake and Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture were the two signature killer moves of Elder Mu many years ago. No one knew how many evil soul masters he'd killed with them.

Evil soul masters were all terrified of them.

At this moment, it was clear that Bei Bei had used the same methods, and inherited his master's skills.

Wang Xiaolei's body had disappeared completely. Compared to Ji Li, his disappearance was even more traceless. No one saw how he had really disappeared.

The giant gold pillar of light was gone, which meant that he'd disappeared naturally as well. Not even a single trace of him was left.

The entire arena fell silent once more. Bei Bei had just killed two Soul Emperor-level evil soul masters!

At this moment, no one dared to say that Wang Qiu'er was the most powerful Dragon martial soul master of this tournament. Until she could beat him, no one would say that.

Yu Tianlong was completely still. As a fellow Dragon martial soul master, and as someone with the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon martial soul, he now truly understood how powerful Bei Bei's attack was. This was a soul skill that surpassed even that of an ordinary Soul Sage.

He knew that he was definitely not Bei Bei's opponent. It was hard to even speak for Wang Qiu'er. Very hard to say, indeed. Where did the Tang Sect come from? Why are they so powerful?

Bei Bei reappeared where the golden light pillar once was. His face looked pale, but he stood upright.

Regardless of whether it was his quick breaths or his unhealthy complexion, neither could diminish the determined look in his eyes.

He'd won. Indeed, he'd won once more. Twice! And he had killed two people! Everyone in the audience was cheering for him.

Demon-destroying. This was his light-type demon-destroying ability!

Even though every Soul Emperor could use their fifth and sixth soul skills, very few could use up as much power as he had. Bei Bei stood there quietly. It took some time for his breathing to normalize once more. He lifted his right hand slowly and pointed in the direction of the Holy Ghost Sect's waiting zone. He extended his index finger and pointed straight at Tang Ya, who sat at the front of the resting zone.

She appeared agitated. She stood up and looked coldly at Bei Bei. While she wore a hood over her head, her sharp gaze bored into Bei Bei, who was separated from her by the descending protective soul barrier.

"Individual elimination round, round two, Victory, the Tang Sect." When he said these words, even Zheng Zhan was dumbfounded.

Two to zero, who would have thought that the Tang Sect would take the lead?

Bei Bei inhaled and lowered his arm. He turned and walked expressionlessly to the center of the arena. Slowly, he walked in front of the Unbreakable Douluo and took out his Milk Bottle once more as he stood there, slowly replenishing his soul power.

Tang Ya turned around and looked at the waiting zone.

The shock from the Scorpion Tiger Douluo Zhang Peng's eyes had disappeared. It was slowly being replaced by fear.

The moment Bei Bei unleashed his Dragon Emperor Realm Quake, it was as if he had returned to the moment when the Dragon God Douluo Mu En had unleashed the same powerful move to suppress him. This was where his terror came from. The skills of the Dragon God Douluo had indeed been passed down! Fortunately, this bastard is still young...

At this moment, a cold light flashed in Zhang Peng's eyes. He nodded meaningfully at Tang Ya.

Tang Ya nodded. On the balls of her feet, she stood up with her back facing the arena. Then, her slender body somersaulted in mid-air and she ascended comfortably into the arena. At the same time, she removed her hood.

The cheering crowd quieted down instantly. They were all taken aback by what they saw.

Tang Ya walked onto the arena. In the eyes of the crowd, they were expecting some hideous guy from the Holy Ghost Sect. However, the person who now stood before them was a stunningly beautiful girl with dark-blue eyes and jade-white skin.

Compared to a few years ago, Tang Ya was much more mature. She had grown taller, and become more womanly. She looked like a young adult now. Her beautiful face was icy-cold as she walked towards Bei Bei!

#### [Chapter 332.1: Xiao Ya, Im Feeling A Little Cold](#)

Classy and cold, with an indescribably charming, yet evil demeanor. Her captivating splendor didn't seem to be much inferior to Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er.

Bei Bei's pupils shrank slightly, and a tormented look flashed across his eyes. However, he still seemed very determined. He faced Tang Ya directly and didn't avoid her.

She was also staring back at him, and her gaze seemed ghastly. A dim dark-blue streak of gas started revolving around her body. It seemed like she could erupt at any time.

She only stopped when she was three meters away from Bei Bei. She looked at him coldly and didn't utter a word. However, there was very solemn aura on the stage.

Zheng Zhan's emotions hadn't subsided yet. Bei Bei's fifth and sixth soul skills had destroyed two evil soul masters. Regarding this refined-looking young man in front of him, Zheng Zhan felt that he was very pleasant. He hoped that Bei Bei wouldn't be destroyed under the hands of the Holy Ghost Sect. However, he was the referee, and even a member of the Sun Moon Empire. How could he express his thoughts?

As he looked at both parties, Zheng Zhan said, "Both parties, please report your names." His voice was evidently slower than the previous two times. He was thinking to himself. Kid, this is the most that I can do to help you. I hope that you can take this short period of time to restore yourself a little.

From Bei Bei's soul power undulations, he could tell that Bei Bei couldn't last a third round. In addition, the aura from Tang Ya was markedly stronger than the two previous evil soul masters. From where she was seated in the waiting area, she should be one of the best in this evil soul master sect.

"Tang Sect, Bei Bei." Bei Bei said these four simple words, and emphasized the words 'Tang Sect'.

Tang Ya seemed to be dazed for a moment, and a lost look flashed across her eyes. However, she soon regained her cold attitude and said, "Holy Ghost Church, Tang Ya."

Bei Bei took in a deep breath and nodded at her. There was a tormented look on his face. Before the Unbreakable Douluo could speak, he immediately turned around and walked towards his half of the stage. He was very determined.

Tang Ya didn't seem to sense anything, and also turned around before walking towards her own half of the stage. She seemed very graceful as she walked. It was as if she were drifting along. Her body didn't move much.

Humans were always inclined towards beauty. Tang Ya's appearance quieted down the spectators who were fearful and disgusted by the Holy Ghost Sect. There were even some who were doubtful. Can such a pretty lady be an evil soul master?

Of course, beauty didn't decide a soul master's abilities. Tang Ya slowly walked towards her side of the stage before turning around. On the other side, Bei Bei was already prepared. He had also put his Milk Bottle away.

This was already the third individual elimination round. The third round was very important, especially for the team that had won the first two rounds. As long as they won the third round, Bei Bei had the right to request that they immediately move on to the team round. The Tang Sect outnumbered the Holy Ghost Sect by two people. If Bei Bei could win this round, the Tang Sect's advantage would be quite great.

However, could the Tang Sect really win? After fighting two consecutive rounds, Bei Bei's depletion could be seen in his expression. It was quite unlikely that he could defeat Tang Ya right now, who was also likely the team leader of the Holy Ghost Sect.

The Unbreakable Douluo looked at both parties. He knew that he couldn't delay any further. He sighed in his heart and lifted his right hand up high.

"Begin!"

After his voice sounded, Bei Bei was the one who made the first move. He exerted his strength and instantly burst forward. He didn't seem slower than when he had faced Wang Xiaolei earlier.

In the waiting area, the rest of Shrek's Seven Monsters were witnessing the fight nervously. Xu Sanshi couldn't help but hold Jiang Nannan's hand tightly, and Jiang Nannan didn't blame him for exploiting this opportunity to hold onto her hand right now.

They were the earliest two of Shrek's Seven Monsters to know Bei Bei and Tang Ya. They had watched how Bei Bei and Tang Ya grew up as a couple. They had witnessed how tormented Bei Bei was after Tang Ya disappeared.

At this moment, these two lovers had been reunited. However, they were reunited as opponents!

"Xiao Ya, do you not remember anything? Do you know how much Bei Bei has sacrificed for you all these years?" Jiang Nannan muttered to herself. Her eyes started to turn red.

Xu Sanshi was as uninhibited as usual, and said, "We must believe Bei Bei. He'll be able to wake her up."

"He will definitely be able to." Wang Dong'er and Xiao Xiao said at almost the same time. He Caitou also clenched his fists as he watched them anxiously.

Only Huo Yuhao seemed calmer. His breathing was very regular, and he placed his hands on the handles of his wheelchair. He seemed to be pondering something.

Tang Ya didn't rush forward even though Bei Bei had burst straight towards her. Her expression was very cold. She moved step by step toward Bei Bei. She wasn't quick. However, the dark blue light that shone from her body became stronger and stronger with every step she took.

The dark blue light accentuated her ravishing looks. She had the aura of an influential queen!

The two of them were getting closer and closer to each other. Beneath Tang Ya's feet, her soul rings also finally shone.

Two yellow, two purple and three black soul rings.

In the waiting area, Jiang Nannan couldn't help but exclaim, "Seven!" A few others who were familiar with Tang Ya were also stunned. Huo Yuhao also revealed a shocked look in his eyes.

Seven soul rings, a seven-ringed Soul Sage?

Initially, Tang Ya's cultivation was inferior to Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi and even Jiang Nannan. This was also why she had left Shrek Academy; she knew that she couldn't enter the inner courtyard.

However, seven soul rings lit up on her body right now. In a few years, she had already become a seven-ringed Soul Sage. Were all evil soul masters so scary?

Her third soul ring lit up first. Tang Ya lifted up her right hand and mimicked a gentle smacking action towards Bei Bei. A ball of dark blue light ball shot out and flew towards Bei Bei.

The ball quickly expanded as it flew out, turning into a dark blue net.

Bei Bei recognized this soul skill. Huo Yuhao also knew it very clearly. This was the third soul skill that Bei Bei had helped Tang Ya obtain when Huo Yuhao first met them, Spiderweb Binding! It was obtained from a thousand year Man-faced Devilspider!

However, the Spiderweb Binding that Tang Ya used now was more than ten meters in diameter. It covered a huge surface area, and Bei Bei felt that he couldn't dodge it as it moved towards him.

Not only this, but Tang Ya's first soul ring also lit up. Countless vines surged out from her back. The dark blue vines were very shiny and transparent, exuding a deep sapphire glow. As the glow spread, it was about to cover Bei Bei entirely.

Even though Tang Ya had become an evil soul master, she didn't change her cultivation direction. She was still a control-type soul master!

Bei Bei stopped running forward. Following this, bluish-purple lightning surfaced around him. A huge bluish-purple lightning web opened up towards Tang Ya's Spiderweb Binding. It was as big as the Spiderweb Binding.

Two huge webs clashed in the air. The spiderweb suddenly stopped, and the lightning surrounded it.

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"Xiao Ya, you must try to open up your spiderweb when you use it. After that, you must judge beforehand. It's best to unleash it when your opponent is coming close to you at high speed, or if he's already in the air and can't change directions easily.

"You see, your spiderweb is very sticky. Also, the vines converted from your Bluesilver Grass will become tougher as your abilities improve. When that happens, your enemy will find it very difficult to cut the Bluesilver Grass. He might even cause the spiderweb to close up as he attacks it, and be instantly restrained."

"Will my opponent be able to resist my Spiderweb Binding?"

"Of course. Use it on me."

"Eh, I see what you are doing! It sounds fun. One is a lightning web and one is a spiderweb. It's quite interesting when we combine them together! Should we give it a name?"

"Hehe, let's call it the Loveweb. There are no holes in the Loveweb. I can trap you!"

"Hehe, let's call it the Loveweb then!"

---

"Loveweb..." Tang Ya seemed to be in a daze. There was a confused look in her eyes. Bei Bei exploited this opportunity to detour around the Loveweb and continue towards her.

Tang Ya's confusion only lasted for a second. She quickly regained her cold mindset, and several vines formed by the Bluesilver Grass quickly reached out towards Bei Bei.

Not only this, but she also lifted her right hand, and her fourth soul ring shone.

Bei Bei was too familiar with Tang Ya. When he saw her lifting her right hand, he leapt up quickly.

As he leaped away, Bluesilver Grass that resembled a patch of long spears poked out. It was like there was a forest of spears beneath him. They released a dense, cold glow.

If Bei Bei had been one step slower, he would have clashed with this patch of Bluesilver Grass.

This was Tang Ya's fourth soul skill, Bluesilver Prison!

Bei Bei leapt towards Tang Ya. In the air, he extended his hands and swiped towards Tang Ya with his Lightning Dragon's Claws!

#### [Chapter 332.2: Xiao Ya, Im Feeling A Little Cold](#)

Two dark blue vines appeared and whipped at the Lightning Dragon's Claws. They managed to crush the claws just like that. A huge patch of vines instantly rose and blocked Bei Bei's path.

Bei Bei unleashed his third soul skill, Thunderous Fury, and the lightning around him grew stronger and stronger. He clasped his palms in front of his chest, and released a sonorous dragon roar.

Suddenly, the lightning gathered to form a huge dragon head that charged towards the patch of Bluesilver Grass.

A huge boom echoed in the air. The vines of Bluesilver Grass scattered as they were struck by Bei Bei's fourth soul skill, Thunderous Dragon Head. However, they weren't completely crushed from the explosion even though the Thunderous Dragon Head was very powerful. They were only scattered.

At this point, Bei Bei didn't seem to care anymore. As he landed, he smacked his palm down and continued to burst forward in the air. He opened his arms wide, as if he were trying to embrace Tang Ya.

There was a cold look on Tang Ya's face. She raised her right hand to her side, palm facing inwards, fingers together and pointing at him. A long spear exuding a bright blue light appeared on her fingertips.

When this spear appeared, the scattered vines changed into shadows and fused with it. Tang Ya also turned a transparent, dark blue at this moment.

This was...

Zheng Zhan felt his hair stand on end. It was as if his soul had been penetrated.

This was Tang Ya's fifth soul skill. It brought about a sense of oppression, and wasn't inferior to Bei Bei's Dragon Emperor Demonic Rupture.

However, Bei Bei seemed to have already expended his soul power. He wasn't able to unleash the powers of his Radiant Holy Dragon. His fifth and sixth soul rings were also inactive.

There was a determined look on Bei Bei's face. As he faced Tang Ya's spear, there was a sense of desolation as he smiled.

"Xiao Ya, I miss you so much," he said softly. At this moment, he seemed to be completely immersed in his own feelings. The lightning above his claws had disappeared. His eyes were only filled with a gentle look.

These seven simple words were like seven huge hammers pounding on Tang Ya's soul. She didn't throw her spear out immediately after it formed.

Bei Bei was extremely fast. He was about to reach her.

There was a puff of impact, and a bloody light surfaced.

Bei Bei didn't dodge, and didn't try to attack either. He let the spear stab through his chest and come out his back.

Everyone from the Tang Sect was shocked by this. Even Huo Yuhao was unable to maintain his cool anymore. Something seemed to be stuck in his throat as he grabbed onto his wheelchair with his right hand.

The other five Shrek's Seven Monsters even stood up.

"Eldest senior, you lied to me." Huo Yuhao's voice was trembling. He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

---

Before today's match, Bei Bei had quietly come to find Huo Yuhao. He didn't even let Wang Dong'er listen to his private conversation.

"Little junior, we'll arrange our strategy in this way. Do you have any objections?"

"Eldest senior, I have no objections. What do we do with Teacher Xiao Ya? If she appears in the first few rounds, will we really make a move against her?"

"Little junior, don't worry. I know what to do. Even if the evil soul masters abducted her, no one understands her better than me. Remember when she attacked me that day? It was just for show. She did it as a show for the rest of the evil soul masters."

"In fact, she had already recognized me then. She told me about her condition using a sign that only the two of us knew. She was threatened by those evil soul masters, and thus was unable to return then. But we'll coordinate with each other in the tournament. Don't worry."

"That's great. But how did the Holy Ghost Church threaten Teacher Xiao Ya? We must ensure that she returns safely!"

"You don't have to worry about that. I have a plan in mind. Don't forget, I'm able to turn into the Radiant Holy Dragon! When have you ever seen me doing something I'm not confident in? Xiao Ya is my greatest love. No matter what, I must help her recover. This is also something that only I can do. Don't worry, and focus on competing."

"That's great! It'll be great if Teacher Xiao Ya can return!"

---

Everything that he had said was completely in contrast with what was happening.

Huo Yuhao could keep his cool earlier because Bei Bei had informed him of his plan. In addition, he had always been a composed person.

After he saw Bei Bei defeating two strong opponents, his confidence grew even further.

However, he knew that he had been lied to when Bei Bei smiled and allowed himself to be stabbed by the long spear. Eldest senior was lying!



He didn't communicate with Teacher Xiao Ya at all. The attack that he suffered that day was also not a message that Teacher Xiao Ya left for him. He doesn't have the ability to bring her back!

Eldest Senior!

The long spear had stabbed through Bei Bei's chest and exited out his back. However, he continued to move forward toward Tang Ya. He closed his opened arms and tightly embraced her.

Fresh blood spurted out from his chest and scattered on Tang Ya. Her cold aura seemed to have suffered a blow, and she seemed to warm up a little.

She was stunned. When her Bluesilver Tyrant Spear stabbed Bei Bei, she felt as if her own chest had been stabbed. An indescribable pain appeared in her chest.

She didn't unleash the life-devouring ability of her Bluesilver Tyrant Spear. She stood there in a daze without moving. It was as if she had been immobilized. The lost look in her eyes also turned into a tremendous struggle.

"Xiao Ya, it's so good to hug you again. It feels really good." Bei Bei didn't even seem to feel the pain in his chest. He hugged Tang Ya tightly, and his face was filled with bliss. It was just that it was also extremely pale right now.

"Xiao Ya, do you know? I've really missed you. After I lost you, I realized how important you were to me. You have become an indispensable part of my life.

"When I saw you that day, my soul was finally awoken. I've waited for today for too long.

"I don't know if you can remember me, or whether you'll recover.

"However, it's enough that I can hug you. Wake up, Xiao Ya. Let me summon you with my life. I've already established the Tang Sect for you. Wake up, will you?"

Golden light surfaced on Bei Bei's body once again. However, it appeared as a dim golden fog this time.

In the resting area, the Scorpion Tiger Douluo Zhang Peng had already rushed to the arena. His expression was changing wildly as he stared at the stage.

Evidently, he didn't know about Bei Bei and Tang Ya's relationship. After Tang Ya joined the Holy Ghost Church, her talent was highly regarded. Over these past few years, she had been cultivating in secret. Her improvement was the greatest of all the younger soul masters. It was why she was able to represent the Holy Ghost Church as their team leader for this tournament.

It seemed like Tang Ya should have had the upper hand. However, why didn't she destroy Bei Bei with her Bluesilver Tyrant Spear and swallow his life energy? Her cultivation was bound to increase greatly if she swallowed the life energy of a Soul Emperor. Not only would her soul power not be depleted, but she might even become stronger than she was at her peak!

Why was she standing there without moving?

Fresh blood was already flowing from the edges of Bei Bei's lips. His right chest and lung had been stabbed. The cold aura that the Bluesilver Tyrant Spear let out was also filled with evil.

As he sensed that Tang Ya was in a daze, Bei Bei slowly shut his eyes and muttered, "Is it still... not working...?"

"Don't worry, Xiao Ya. Let it be like this then. To die in your arms is also happiness for me. It's better than suffering from the torment of missing you every day."

As he spoke, he leaned his head on Tang Ya's shoulder. His signature, refined smile returned to his face.

In the resting area, Zhang Lexuan clenched her fists when she saw this. Her fingernails were already piercing through her palm.

Bei Bei, why are you so foolish? Is she so good that it's worth doing this? Fool, you are really a fool!

Wang Qiu'er was also stunned when she saw this. At this moment, the scene of Huo Yuhao standing by the lakeside of the Icefire Yin Yang Well and swallowing the water of the Blazing Sunspring to melt the origin energy of Ultimate Ice in his body surfaced in her mind.

Is this love? Sacrificing your life for someone you love?

"Xiao Ya, I'm a little cold. Make your move." Bei Bei used his remaining energy to hug Tang Ya tightly. At this moment, the rest of Shrek's Seven Monsters were completely shocked. There were protective barriers in front of them. They couldn't charge up. They didn't even have a chance to stop Bei Bei. But they all saw the smile on Bei Bei's face.

"Teacher Xiao Ya, wake up!" Although Huo Yuhao knew Tang Ya couldn't hear his call, he still couldn't help but shout. Tears were already streaming down his face.

### [Chapter 332.3: Xiao Ya, Im Feeling A Little Cold](#)

"Bei... Bei Bei..." Tang Ya muttered these few words.

Bei Bei's body shuddered. He suddenly opened his eyes and revealed a surprised look on his face.

"Bei Bei... Bei Bei..." Tang Ya lowered her head as she reminisced. She looked at Bei Bei, who was lying on her shoulder now.

"Xiao Ya. My Xiao Ya. Are you back?" Bei Bei's voice had become weak. Although it hadn't been long, the huge injury on his chest had caused him to lose too much blood.

Although he couldn't hear them, Huo Yuhao could see Bei Bei's expression and Tang Ya's movement. His vertical eye opened, and a streak of purplish-gold light shot out. It struck the protective barriers and caused a slit to open.

"We concede defeat! Quickly, save him!" he screamed at Zheng Zhan.

Zheng Zhan only woke up at this point. He quickly rushed towards Tang Ya and Bei Bei. He lifted his hands and announced the end of the fight.

The protective barriers were deactivated, and everyone from the Tang Sect rushed up to the stage towards Bei Bei and Tang Ya.

Tang Ya was looking at Bei Bei with expressionless eyes, but she was suddenly filled with torment. The Bluesilver Tyrant Spear disappeared. Just as the spear disappeared, Wang Dong'er was the first to leap towards Bei Bei. As she mimicked a pressing action, bright golden flames adhered to his huge wounds and forcefully sealed them.

He Caitou also stuffed a cigarette into Bei Bei's mouth and shouted, "Quickly, suck!" As he spoke, his sixth soul ring disappeared.

It was He Caitou's sixth soul skill, the Resurrection Silver Cigar. His sixth soul skill had great healing powers.

His Resurrection Silver Cigar was mainly used on external injuries, and its effect was very strong. However, it didn't have any effect on internal injuries.

Bei Bei sucked with force, and instantly felt a warm flow down his throat. His body suddenly felt very warm. The blood that was spurting from his chest also stopped temporarily.

Tang Ya squatted there and looked at Bei Bei. Suddenly, she stood up and grabbed her head with her hands. She looked into the sky and screamed in anguish.

Her piercing scream was very penetrating. An intense dark-blue light surged out towards her surroundings.

Xu Sanshi's body flashed, and he blocked Tang Ya's light, using his shield to protect everyone from the Tang Sect.

When everyone from the Tang Sect climbed onto the stage, the Scorpion Tiger Douluo from the Holy Ghost Sect leaped onto the stage too. Tang Ya's importance to the Holy Ghost Church wasn't inferior to Bei Bei and Xu Sanshi's importance to Shrek Academy. He could tell that something was wrong with Tang Ya, and thus had hurried up to the stage immediately.

"Holy Lady, what's wrong?" Zhang Peng asked as he grabbed Tang Ya's shoulders.

Tang Ya suddenly turned around, and her eyes turned dark-blue. Countless vines surged out and slapped Zhang Peng.

Zhang Peng was also shocked when he saw her tormented look. However, he couldn't be controlled by Tang Ya, given his cultivation.

What were evil soul masters most afraid of? They weren't afraid of their opponents' abilities, but instead of going berserk during their own cultivation.

An ordinary soul master could still be saved even if he went berserk. However, evil soul masters were too domineering. Once there were problems, they were bound to die.

Throughout the course of history, many soul masters had gone berserk as they tried to break through a difficult barrier, leading to their deaths. Some of them even blew apart.

Seeing that things weren't going too well, Zhang Peng immediately unleashed his strong aura and forced the Bluesilver Grass away from him. He took a step forward, made a grabbing action, and his immense soul power trapped Tang Ya. At the same time, he smacked Tang Ya's forehead with his palm.

Tang Ya stopped screaming, and collapsed softly to the ground.

The mysterious lady from the Holy Ghost Sect suddenly appeared onstage and grabbed Tang Ya as she collapsed. She whispered something to Zhang Peng. Zhang Peng looked grim, but the mysterious lady jumped off the stage with Tang Ya. She didn't bring Tang Ya into the waiting area either, but immediately brought her out to the resting area.

Huo Yuhao held onto Xiao Xiao, who wanted to save Tang Ya. Xu Sanshi also grabbed hold of Jiang Nannan and didn't let her rush over.

Zhang Peng was an evil soul master, and a Transcendent Douluo. He was able to match up to Shrek Academy's Soul Engineering Department's Dean, the Martial God Douluo Xian Lin'er. How were the two of them going to deal with him?

Bei Bei sucked in a few breaths of the cigar He Caitou gave him, and the wound on his chest started to heal.

Although his body had been pierced by the Bluesilver Tyrant Spear, this external injury was the greatest injury he had sustained. After all, Tang Ya didn't fully unleash the power of the Bluesilver Tyrant Spear and invade his body with her evil energy.

At this point, Bei Bei was already unconscious. His breathing was also a little weak. However, he had still managed to preserve his life. With the protection of Wang Dong'er's power of light and He Caitou's cigar, his life wasn't in danger.

Zheng Zhan stepped in front of Zhang Peng and asked, "Who are you? Don't you know that the elders of the competing teams aren't allowed onto the stage?"

Zhang Peng glared at him coldly. Suddenly, Zheng Zhan felt nauseous, and retreated two steps subconsciously.

This person is very strong. Just the aura from the look in his eyes makes me feel he is irresistible. Titled Douluo, he must be a Titled Douluo! He might even be a Transcendent Douluo!

Just as Zheng Zhan was horrified, Zhang Peng said, "Something seems to have happened to my competing member. She can't compete anymore. We'll concede defeat in the fourth round. Continue." As he spoke, he turned around and seemed to teleport off the stage.

Everyone from the Tang Sect also carried Bei Bei off the stage. Only Huo Yuhao was left behind.

Huo Yuhao looked at the remaining four members of the Holy Ghost Sect with a cold look in his eyes. He lifted his right hand and hooked his finger at them. "Referee, we've already won three individual elimination rounds. We've decided to forfeit the rest of the individual elimination round and request to enter the team round immediately."

Zheng Zhan nodded and walked to the Holy Ghost Sect's side. He said a few sentences to them in the waiting area.

The four remaining members of the Holy Ghost Sect stood up at the same time. A cold intent spread towards the stage and Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao ignored them and said, "Referee, we should be able to start after a short rest?"

Zheng Zhan nodded. As the remaining competing members from both teams had yet to compete, he immediately announced that the team round would commence after fifteen minutes, and would decide the outcome of this semifinal match.

Huo Yuhao pushed his wheelchair back to his team's waiting area. Xu Sanshi jumped up onto the stage to help him off.

Wang Dong'er was still helping Bei Bei with his injury. His cigar was quite effective. The wound on Bei Bei's chest was healing very quickly.

Huo Yuhao couldn't help but give He Caitou a thumbs up. "Second senior, it's all to your credit."

He Caitou smiled widely and said, "It's only right. My cigar can only heal external injuries, and so is very suitable for eldest senior. He's lost too much blood, but should recover if he nourishes his body. When we return, I'll give him two more cigars."

Xu Sanshi laughed bitterly. "Bei Bei has suffered a lot in this tournament! It's his second time being so seriously hurt. He was even hurt by Xiao Ya both times. Don't tell me she has really forgotten him?"

Huo Yuhao shook his head and gently said, "No. Teacher Xiao Ya must have had been woken up by eldest senior. At least a part of her memories should have been jolted. Otherwise, he would have been dead by now. Second senior, quickly restore your soul power. We'll go up later and finish them off."

"Even though Bei Bei was seriously injured now, the Tang Sect is still at an advantage. Bei Bei got rid of two people by sacrificing himself. He even caused Tang Ya to lose her ability to compete further. In the team round, we'll be outnumbering them six to four. We have a very obvious advantage."

Jiang Nannan came to Huo Yuhao's side, and she was very anxious. "Are you saying that Xiao Ya has been jolted awake? If that's the case, we should save her!"

Huo Yuhao laughed bitterly. "It's no use. Fourth senior, don't be rash. The Scorpion Tiger Douluo is an evil soul master, and also a Transcendent Douluo. Furthermore, this is the Sun Moon Empire's territory. There are many Holy Ghost Sect members around. We've no ability to save her now. We must wait for the opportunity."

Jiang Nannan wanted to say something, but she was dragged away by Xu Sanshi.

Xu Sanshi grabbed onto Jiang Nannan's shoulder and said, "Nannan, calm down. We still have the team round later. Can you compete if you remain like this? Let's defeat our opponents first. We are doing our best to get Xiao Ya back."

Jiang Nannan nodded as she saw his bright eyes.

Xu Sanshi hugged her and said sincerely, "I've always been very envious of Bei Bei and Tang Ya. However, I feel that we are more blissful than them. No matter what your feelings are for me, you've always been by my side, and you can still recognize me. Nannan, I'll treasure you."

"Okay." Xu Sanshi hugged her, but she didn't struggle after the sad encounter between Bei Bei and Tang Ya. She hugged him at the waist, and her tears flowed again. She muttered, "If I become like Xiao Ya one

day, I want you to personally kill me. I'd rather die in your arms than wake up seeing you collapsed beside me."

### [Chapter 333.1: Four Great Evil Soul Masters](#)

Xu Sanshi's body jerked. He had been together with Jiang Nannan for quite some time. However, he had always been the one taking the initiative. Jiang Nannan rarely responded to his confessions. Now that she said such words, how could he not feel surprised and shocked at the same time?

"Alright. If something like that happens, I'll kill you first before I die with you. At least you won't be alone."

"Pui, pui, pui. Can the two of you not sound so inauspicious?" Xiao Xiao couldn't help but butt in.

He Caitou touched Xiao Xiao's head and said, "Alright, everyone calm down. Let's prepare for the team round. Yuhao, you'll still command the team round."

"Alright." Huo Yuhao was a little unsteady right now. He looked at the pale and unconscious Bei Bei as he bit his lips.

Everything was caused by the Holy Ghost Church. They made Teacher Xiao Ya like that. It's because of them that eldest senior and Teacher Xiao Ya are in so much pain. They must pay the price!

Huo Yuhao wasn't just a junior to Bei Bei and Tang Ya. The two of them had changed his life. Through being a member of the Tang Sect and entering Shrek Academy, he had managed to experience what a family was. He had felt warmth, he had found teachers, and gained everything that belonged to him now.

Although Huo Yuhao was one of the youngest in the Tang Sect, he was still the third person to join the sect. He was only behind Bei Bei and Tang Ya. In his heart, Bei Bei and Tang Ya were like his real siblings.

He didn't feel any less tormented than Bei Bei after Tang Ya and Ma Xiaotao disappeared. He felt the same as Bei Bei every time he saw the loneliness in Bei Bei's eyes.

He had developed a calm heart after going through the training of the Ultimate Soldier Plan. However, this sense of calm had merely repressed his emotional side. This repression wasn't effective all the time, however. Once the repression was overcome, the emotions he felt became even more intense. After all, humans weren't machines!

It was just like how he risked everything for Wang Dong'er; he didn't care as he proceeded to the Icefire Yin Yang Well and practically exchanged his life for the medicinal herb. As he saw how sorrowful and tormented Bei Bei was, and how Tang Ya was taken away by the Scorpion Tiger Douluo, the pain that he felt slowly turned into a burning furnace of pure fury.

He had not felt such a deep hatred in a long time. He swore to himself that he would completely destroy the Holy Ghost Church one day!

His anxious expression turned cold. The training he had gone through in the Ultimate Soldier Plan was no longer able to repress his emotions. However, he was able to tolerate the fury he felt just as he was experiencing an emotional outburst.

Wang Dong'er was a little worried as she looked at Huo Yuhao. She pressed her hands against his shoulders and gently massaged them. She spent the most time with him, and was the clearest about his emotional ups and downs. She could clearly sense the cold intent that Huo Yuhao was letting out. It was obvious to her that he was infuriated!

Huo Yuhao lifted his right hand to tap Wang Dong'er's hand. He signaled to her that he hadn't lost control of his emotions. He slowly shut his eyes and waited for the match to begin.

Xu Sanshi carried Bei Bei away and sent him to the resting area. He passed him over to Na Na, Ji Juechen, and Jing Ziyang before returning to the waiting area.

"Despicable Holy Ghost Sect. My hatred won't be sated unless I destroy them. Yuhao, let's use that move!" A vicious look flashed across Xu Sanshi's eyes.

The expressions of everyone from the Tang Sect turned cold. Bei Bei's injury had not just angered Huo Yuhao, but all of them.

At this point, Wang Qiu'er stood up. No one from the Tang Sect expected this. She walked towards them.

This wasn't allowed by the rules. However, no one had expected this to happen. When the staff members realized what was happening, Wang Qiu'er was already in the waiting area. She lowered her head and said a few words to Wang Dong'er and Huo Yuhao as she stood in between them.

Wang Dong'er was stunned, and twisted her head to look at her.

Huo Yuhao hesitated for a moment before looking at Wang Dong'er. Eventually, he nodded.

Wang Qiu'er revealed a persistent look. "I'm only repaying you a personal favor."

"Okay." Huo Yuhao didn't feel like speaking too much at the moment.

The staff members ran over at this point.

Wang Qiu'er straightened, and glared at them coldly.

Who was this Golden Dragon Lady? She had the most supporters in this tournament, even though she came from Shrek Academy!

All the staff members stopped when she glared coldly at them. After that, they just watched as she walked back to her resting area.

However, no one noticed that there was something different about Wang Qiu'er before and after she talked to Huo Yuhao...

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Fifteen minutes passed in a flash. On the stage, the five members from the Tang Sect stood up at the same time when Zheng Zhan asked the competing members from both teams to enter the stage. Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao's wheelchair up on the stage first, and the other four followed behind. There was an austere aura subtly rising from them.

On the other side, the remaining four members of the Holy Ghost Sect also ascended the stage.

The four of them had different figures. However, they were all young men. The person in the lead had been seated at the last position earlier in the waiting area. This person was also the largest of all the Holy Ghost Sect's team members.

He was even bigger than He Caitou, with extremely broad shoulders. As he walked in front of them, the other three were completely blocked behind him.

The four of them came to the center of the stage and faced the six from the Tang Sect. Even though they were outnumbered, the aura that they exuded didn't seem to be inferior. They released a cold and eerie power from their bodies, and the temperature seemed to be dropping.

"Both parties, please report your names." Zheng Zhan said. He knew that this might be the most difficult fight he was going to referee, even though neither team was at full strength. If the ten of them fought against him, he knew that it wouldn't be easy to defeat them, especially the four mysterious evil soul masters.

Zheng Zhan could tell that Bei Bei was able to defeat two of his opponents earlier because he had a natural element that could suppress evil soul masters. However, did the rest of the Tang Sect possess such abilities? Evil soul masters couldn't be measured using logic.

There was once an evil soul master that had killed ten soul masters at the same cultivation level as him. There were four such evil soul masters right now. No one knew what they were capable of, because they had never appeared in the earlier rounds.

The evil soul masters that had competed in the earlier rounds were all in the resting area now. They were undoubtedly the substitutes for these last few evil soul masters onstage right now.

"Tang Sect, Huo Yuhao." As the acting team leader, Huo Yuhao reported his name first.

"Tang Sect, He Caitou."

"Tang Sect, Xu Sanshi."

"Tang Sect, Jiang Nannan."

"Tang Sect, Xiao Xiao."

"Tang Sect, Wang Dong'er."

The six of them used the simplest method of reporting their names. They had no intention of concealing the killing intent that came from their bodies.

The largest person from the Holy Ghost Sect said, "Holy Ghost Sect, Lu Genggeng."

"Holy Ghost Sect, Yan Feng."

"Holy Ghost Sect, Tang Dai."

"Holy Ghost Sect, Gu Yu."



Four people, four different voices. Lu Genggeng's voice was loud and clear. This was rare among evil soul masters. Not only did he not sound eerie, he even seemed quite vibrant.

Of the three behind him, Yan Feng had the most ordinary figure. However, the aura that he exuded was the coldest and creepiest. He felt like a creepy venomous snake.

Tang Dai hid his aura the best. Just from his aura, it felt like he was an ordinary person. Huo Yuhao couldn't even sense any soul power undulations from his body. He was quite tall, only half a head shorter than Lu Genggeng, but quite scrawny.

Gu Yu was very stocky. His shoulders were almost as broad as Lu Genggeng's, but his height reached just past Lu Genggeng's waist.

As the four of them stood there, the first feeling that they gave off was... unevenly matched.

"Both parties, please withdraw and prepare for the start of the fight," Zheng Zhan instructed them.

The ten of them turned around at almost the same time and walked towards their respective sides of the stage.

As they moved, Huo Yuhao activated his Spiritual Detection. He also used his Imitation to conceal his soul rings.

With his Spiritual Detection, Huo Yuhao naturally didn't need to use words to communicate with his teammates.

On the other side, the four evil soul masters didn't seem to interact with one another at all. They weren't rushing, either. They also walked slowly over to their side of the stage.

Zheng Zhan lifted his right hand as both parties reached their respective sides of the stage. It was a sign to everyone that they should prepare for the match to begin.

The Tang Sect quickly set up their formation. They did it differently from the previous rounds. This time, Xu Sanshi wasn't in front, He Caitou was. Xiao Xiao was on the left in the second row, while Jiang Nannan was on the right. Xu Sanshi was standing behind Wang Dong'er.

Wang Dong'er and Huo Yuhao were in the back row. The six of them formed a very weird cross shape with everyone standing in front of Xu Sanshi!

### [Chapter 333.2: Four Great Evil Soul Masters](#)

Zheng Zhan was a little stunned when he saw their formation. What's this formation? The strategy of the Tang Sect is indeed very weird. They use different formations every round. Don't tell me they're still capable of more tricks like Bei Bei?

On the other side, the Holy Ghost Sect's formation was much simpler. Lu Genggeng and Tang Dai stood in front, while Yan Feng and Gu Yu stood behind them. The four of them formed a simple square.

Seeing that both parties were already in position and had no intention of changing, Zheng Zhan took in a deep breath before shouting, "Fight, start!"

The members of both teams unleashed their martial souls immediately.

He Caitou's six soul rings shone. Following this, a Binding Light surfaced on his chest.

The rest of them also unleashed their own martial souls. Dazzling soul rings started to rise.

Zheng Zhan was a Class 9 soul engineer. Among the ten competitors on the stage right now, only He Caitou was a soul engineer. Thus, he naturally paid close attention to He Caitou's performance. As the tournament reached this stage, all the soul engineering sects had been kicked out. He Caitou was the sole remaining soul engineer. It was very difficult to tell if Huo Yuhao was a soul master, or a soul engineer!

Seeing that He Caitou was immediately using his Class 7 Binding Light, Zheng Zhan furrowed his brow.

This idiot. Why is he using his Binding Light right now? Doesn't he know that its effective range is only six meters? This is a mistake he shouldn't be making.

He's only a Class 6 soul engineer. The Binding Light will greatly deplete his soul power. Furthermore, the Binding Light will start to consume his soul power the moment he opens the barrel. How can he move under such circumstances? Don't tell me that an opponent will sacrifice himself by charging towards the Binding Light?

Zheng Zhan felt that he would admonish He Caitou after this fight was over, if he were the young man's teacher.

The four evil soul masters also unleashed their martial souls.

Lu Genggeng was the first to make a move. He exerted force through his legs and leapt up. He didn't jump too high, only leaping two meters into the air, and only charging forward for four or five meters.

However, he ballooned the moment he jumped up.

By the time he landed, his black robe had already burst open. He had become an extremely huge and terrifying monster!

After unleashing his martial soul, Lu Genggeng grew to more than five meters in height. He was extremely plump, making him look like a giant meatball. His thick legs were extremely short. When he landed on the ground, everyone from the Tang Sect felt it quake beneath their feet. A loud crunching also resonated from the stage.

What kind of monster is this?

All the spectators were stunned when they witnessed this.

Lu Genggeng was like an obese man. His body was exuding waves of dark-green soul power. The strange thing was that these undulations were like an arrhythmic fog as they rose around his body. His head puffed up into a ball, and his blood-red eyes looked very fierce. His six soul rings seemed extremely large because of his huge body

The scary thing was that the pieces of fat on his arms and shoulders seemed to have been stitched together. His skin appeared as patches. He opened his mouth wide and saliva flowed from it continuously. As it landed on the steel plates on the ground, gusts of smoke rose.

When they saw him, everyone from the Tang Sect couldn't help but recall Feng Ling. However, Feng Ling was terrifying because of his stinky breath. The saliva of this obese guy in front of them now was much more terrifying.

After he ballooned in size, Lu Genggeng charged towards the Tang Sect with a swaying motion.

Everyone from the Tang Sect was shocked when they saw him. What is his martial soul?

Only Huo Yuhao's eyes flashed coldly. "Abomination. It's a terrifying specter. It feeds on corpses to enhance its strength. Once it's hurt, it can devour corpses to recover. Its abilities should include speed, control, and assault. It's a very strong, comprehensive and evil martial soul. Take extreme caution against it. The dark-green aura around it should be poison."

"It's actually an Abomination." Huo Yuhao was inwardly horrified. Although he could point out the characteristics of this Abomination, it was actually his first time seeing one. He had learned everything about this Abomination from Electrolux. Even in the world of specters, abominations were ranked among the top.

Next to Lu Genggeng, Tang Dai also took big steps forward. He wasn't as forceful as Lu Genggeng as he leapt forward. However, the transformations to his body weren't any less terrifying.

His body grew in size with every step he took. When he arrived beside Lu Genggeng, he was actually half a meter taller than him. However, he wasn't as fat as the Abomination. He had turned into a huge skeleton made of dark gold bones.

The transformations to both of their bodies were too weird. The spectators couldn't help but exclaim things in revulsion.

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Up on the main stage, Xu Tianran furrowed his brow. He suddenly felt that it was a mistake to let the Holy Ghost Sect compete in this tournament. Their existence was too much for ordinary people and soul masters to take. The Sun Moon Empire's officials revealed astonished looks on their faces, and they couldn't conceal their disgust.

The disgust towards specters had been like this since time immemorial. This time wasn't an exception.

Xu Tianran sighed in his heart. It seemed like he couldn't let the Holy Ghost Sect win in the end! Otherwise, he would be under great pressure within his own empire regardless of what happened to the other empires on the continent. These evil soul masters were better kept in the dark.

As he thought of this, he made a decision. It was fine if the Holy Ghost Sect lost this semifinal match. Even if they won, he would make them forfeit the final and give the championship to Shrek Academy. Compared to his position in the empire, losing the championship to Shrek Academy wouldn't affect the empire's reputation.

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"Skeleton King. Its physical and energy defenses are very strong. It's adept at physical assault, but its flaw lies in its inability to attack at range." Huo Yuhao immediately warned his teammates as he saw Tang Dai's transformations.

At the same time, he was also doubtful. It seems like many of these evil soul masters are related to specters! The Zhong Li brothers that I met earlier were very adept at controlling souls. Wang Xiaolei was also a witch demon, that was similar to a specter. These two's martial souls also seem like an Abomination and a Skeleton King. They are some of the strongest martial souls among specters. No wonder they're able to represent the Holy Ghost Sect to compete.

Yan Feng and Gu Yu were both blocked by the Skeleton King and Abomination.

However, it was a pity that their opponent was the Tang Sect. With Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection, there was no way they could conceal themselves.

An icy-blue halo lit up beneath Yan Feng's feet. This halo appeared along with his soul rings. The halo spread outward as his body became stronger. Dragon scales started to surface on his skin, tearing away his black cloak.

Yan Feng was the only other evil soul master who had seemed like a human, apart from Tang Ya. He was extremely handsome. As the dragon scales surfaced on his body, he grew in size. His gaze also became sharper, and his cold aura soared. His soul rings rose quickly.

Two yellow, two purple and three black soul rings. Seven-ringed Soul Sage.

He was actually a Soul Sage.

He was an evil Soul Sage, just like Tang Ya!

When everyone from the Tang Sect saw Yan Feng's seven soul rings, they became very serious. If not for the fact that Bei Bei had gotten rid of two six-ringed evil soul masters and caused the seven-ringed Tang Ya to lose control, they might have been completely suppressed in a seven versus seven fight, since the Holy Ghost Sect had two evil Soul Sages!

Even now, they were in a dire situation.

Yan Feng was a Soul Sage, while the rest were all Soul Emperors. Gu Yu's martial soul was a long bone staff.

The bone staff was made of white bones, and three meters long. There was a silver-grey skull at the tip of the staff, whose eyes burned with a dim purple flame.

He was a very strong evil soul master!

Gu Yu lifted his bone staff, and Yan Feng bent his body slightly before two huge wings opened on his back.

The wings were icy-blue and made of bones, connected by bluish-grey light. When the wings opened up, they spanned close to six meters across. They beat once, and he rose into the air, drifting over in front of Lu Genggeng and Tang Dai.

Ground-based, air-based, and long-distance. The four of them were adept in different areas. Along with Tang Ya, who was adept at control; Wang Xiaolei, who was adept at long-range attacks and control; and Ji Li, who was adept at both attacking and defending, they formed an extremely terrifying team!

In the history of the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament, they were one of the strongest teams ever in terms of fighting strength. It wasn't even too far-fetched to say that they were the strongest team to ever compete!

### [Chapter 333.3: Four Great Evil Soul Masters](#)

It was obvious that Bei Bei's contribution in the individual elimination round had been very important!

The Abomination and Skeleton King charged forward at the same time, both appearing very clumsy as they lumbered over. Up in the air, Yan Feng's icy-blue light became stronger and stronger. He also advanced with the other two.

Gu Yu lifted his bone staff, and a ball of purple light took form at the tip of the staff. A purplish halo surfaced on each of the other three evil soul masters' bodies in front of him.

"Let's begin!" Xu Sanshi shouted.

He lifted his Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle, and an intense black light suddenly shone. His fourth soul ring also lit up as his actions were obscured by He Caitou's burly figure.

He Caitou also instantly turned around and faced Xu Sanshi.

Xiao Xiao unleashed her Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron and surrounded Xu Sanshi in the middle of them.

What were they doing?

The answer was revealed immediately.

As black lights flashed, Xu Sanshi disappeared. Someone else immediately replaced him, appearing in the center of the other five Tang Sect members.

Shrek's Seven Monsters had once used this strategy in the previous tournament. In this tournament, Xu Sanshi had used the Mysterious Underworld Displacement before. However, he had kept this strategy a secret until now to deal with their strongest opponent.

Huo Yuhao didn't choose Tang Dai, Lu Genggeng or Yan Feng. He chose Gu Yu instead, who was there to support the other three.

It was very easy for him to make this decision.

Lu Genggeng and Tang Dai were too big. The Tang Sect's formation would likely be forced out of shape if either of them were displaced. At the same time, both of their martial souls were defensively sound, while Yan Feng was a Soul Sage. Huo Yuhao wasn't confident in getting rid of them quickly. So he shifted his target to Gu Yu, who was only a Soul Emperor, but whose abilities were long-range, controlling, and auxiliary in nature.

With the guidance of Spiritual Detection, Xu Sanshi's Mysterious Underworld Displacement still took effect even though he couldn't see or be seen by his opponents!

Instantly, both of them shifted positions. Gu Yu was astonished to discover that he was in enemy territory. He was even encircled!

The Tang Sect was prepared.

Wang Dong'er pulled Huo Yuhao's wheelchair and leapt backward, along with the other four members of the team.

Xiao Xiao's three cauldrons were unleashed at this moment. With a loud boom, the Cauldron's Quaking Tremble sounded. Gu Yu had only just appeared, but the immense impact force of the cauldrons struck him immediately.

Gu Yu was still a little confused, but he was already completely trapped!

They weren't completely defenseless against Xu Sanshi's Mysterious Underworld Displacement. After all, the Tang Sect did use it a couple of times earlier in the tournament.

While they found out that this skill could be considered a divine skill for a defense-type soul master, the soul master had to first be able to lock onto his opponent's position.

The remaining four evil soul masters were all extremely strong. Except for Gu Yu, the other three would be very resistant even if they were encircled, and could still unleash their great fighting strength. As such, they weren't afraid of being displaced. They were also prepared for it.

Gu Yu was shielded by the Skeleton King and Abomination. He was an auxiliary-type and control-type soul master. As long as he wasn't locked onto by Xu Sanshi, he naturally didn't have to be afraid. When he unleashed his abilities, he might even be scarier than the other three.

However, who would have expected Xu Sanshi to displace him without knowing his position? This sudden change in events caused Gu Yu to panic.

While the Holy Ghost Church was an evil soul master sect, they were even more persistent than the Body Sect in their belief in a soul master's abilities, and despised soul tools. This was also why none of the evil soul masters were equipped with Invincible Barriers. Otherwise, Bei Bei wouldn't have found it so easy to kill them earlier.

Gu Yu was indeed a strong evil soul master. When he discovered that he was trapped, his sixth soul ring shone without any hesitation.

As the black soul ring flashed, his body started to contort. Xiao Xiao's Cauldron Quaking Tremble brushed past him, but didn't have any effect on him.

Void! It was an extremely strong soul skill. This soul skill enabled one's body to become like air, and made one resistant to physical and soul power attacks. More accurately speaking, these two types of attacks were ineffective against him after his Void took effect.

In the Holy Ghost Church, only the outstanding disciples had the opportunity to obtain such a soul skill with the help of the higher-ups. In critical moments, it might even be more effective than an Invincible Barrier.

However, Void didn't protect one against everything.

Huo Yuhao was also put in a difficult spot right now. Golden light flashed from his forehead, and his vertical eye lit up. Gu Yu couldn't attack, as he was in his Void state. When his three teammates realized something was amiss, Xu Sanshi was already behind them.

Patches of black light surged. It was Xuanwu's Domain! In order to delay the three of them, Xu Sanshi used the strength of his domain. The three of them seemed to have fallen into a deep quagmire, and couldn't free themselves.

Not only this, but his first soul ring also lit up. The Mysterious Underworld Quake was unleashed.

The black light in Xuanwu's Domain started to shake, causing the three evil soul masters to fall under Xu Sanshi's control in this domain.

Xu Sanshi was already bleeding profusely right now. This was a sacrifice he was making to win the team round. His sixth soul skill wasn't easy to control. Along with the fact that his old injury had yet to recover, he was under great pressure as he unleashed all his strength, even though he had managed to trap his opponents.

Purplish-gold lights shone. Gu Yu let out a pathetic scream. His black bamboo hat and veil were struck off his head, revealing his pale white face and bald head.

However, his head seemed to be in a very disastrous condition right now. There was blood oozing out everywhere, and his body seemed to be very unstable.

His Void was indeed capable of keeping out most physical and soul power attacks. However, it couldn't keep out spiritual power!

Huo Yuhao hated the Holy Ghost Sect immensely, and thus he immediately used his strongest tactic against them the moment he made a move. He used his Eye of Destiny and Spiritual Shock!

The purplish-gold light was like a sharp sword stabbing deep into his opponent's soul. Gu Yu was instantly wrenched out of his Void state!

A golden Hexagram Array was unleashed at this point. As it rose, it landed on Gu Yu's body at the same time as the Binding Light, which appeared behind his back.

Without his Void, how could he resist being bound? Moreover, Gu Yu's mind was completely blank at this point, as his soul had been greatly damaged.

Wang Dong'er's wings opened, and she drifted up into the air at the same time as she used her Hexagram Array. As her body flashed, she arrived in front of Gu Yu. She lifted her right hand and pointed her index finger one inch away from Gu Yu's forehead. Her right hand turned golden. Although she only pointed one finger, her fingertip seemed to shine like a small sun.

An oxhair-like golden light flashed before disappearing. Gu Yu leaned his head back, and golden light penetrated through the back of his head before disappearing in the air. His body went completely stiff.

At that instant, the other three evil soul masters knew that Gu Yu was dead

When they saw Gu Yu being forced out of his Void state by Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock, they knew he was a dead man.

They were indeed vicious. They didn't try to break free from Xu Sanshi's Xuanwu's domain. Rather, they turned around at the same time and charged towards him.

Since one of them had already died, they had to drag at least one person from the Tang Sect down with him. Xu Sanshi was extremely important to the Tang Sect. Without their defense-type soul master, the Tang Sect would find it difficult to resist the three of them!

The three of them were indeed very strong.

Tang Dai lifted his arms, and his black, bony arms turned into two pitch-black bone blades that slashed out at the same time. He managed to carve a path through the domain.

Lu Genggeng exuded a crimson-red glow, increasing his speed in the domain. He charged towards Xu Sanshi maniacally and opened his mouth. It seemed like he wanted to swallow the other whole.

Yan Feng was still the scariest one. He exuded a strong, icy-blue glow, and his body expanded even further as he flew. As his wings flapped forward, two streaks of fog-like, icy-blue light shot towards Xu Sanshi. Wherever the two streaks of lights passed, Xu Sanshi's Xuanwu's Domain seemed like it was frozen in place.

No matter how strong Xu Sanshi was, he was still immediately placed in a precarious position against three evil soul masters whose cultivations weren't inferior to his.

On the other side of the stage, Huo Yuhao and the rest immediately acted after getting rid of Gu Yu.

Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao increased their speed as they burst forward towards their opponents. He Caitou released his Class 7 Eye of Fear into the air. It was simply too important in this team round. With it, their opponents would be very unsettled and cautious.

Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er were the strangest.

After Wang Dong'er's Broken Devil of Light blew apart Gu Yu's brain, she revolved in the air and landed in Huo Yuhao's chair. She bent her knees and landed in Huo Yuhao's lap. At the same time, she opened her arms wide and grabbed his neck.

#### [Chapter 334.1: The Tang Sects Hidden Fighting Strategy](#)

Due to the height difference, Huo Yuhao only sensed a gentle fragrance in front of him. However, he couldn't bother to enjoy this fragrance right now!

The dazzling wings closed up and engulfed Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er. Suddenly, an intense white light was released from their bodies.

At the same time, Xu Sanshi revealed a smile on his face even though he was encircled by three strong evil soul masters.

His smile was a little cheeky. If Bei Bei were awake, he would have commented on how cheap Xu Sanshi's smile was.



Dense black light rose from his body once again. In the next instant, black and white intersected. The deep black and his Xuanwu's Domain disappeared at almost the same time. What replaced them was a ball of blinding white light.

Of the attacks from the three evil soul masters going after Xu Sanshi, the two streaks of icy-blue light that came from Yan Feng reached Xu Sanshi first. However, the chilling icy blue lights filled with an evil aura immediately dissipated as they struck the ball of white light. They didn't have any effects.

Following that, the ball of white light turned golden. Tang Dai, Lu Genggeng, and Yan Feng looked at the countless, small golden hammer projections surfacing from the ball of golden light. The three of them were then covered by these hammers.

Their souls shook with unprecedented force horrifying them. They couldn't be bothered to attack their opponents anymore, and frantically bolstered their defenses.

Mantra Amidst the Void, Spiritual Tempest!

This was one of Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er's fusion skills. They had once used this skill to save Ju Zi in a war, causing many heads to blow apart. To this very day, Ju Zi could still clearly recall this.

That was why Ju Zi's gaze sharpened when she saw the small golden hammers, as she recalled what had happened in the past. There was an indescribable look of struggle in her eyes.

There wasn't any way of avoiding it. The three evil soul masters were struck at the same time, but their reactions were all different. Tang Dai was stunned, while Lu Genggeng peered into the sky and roared. His fat started to jiggle.

Yan Feng released a strong icy-blue halo that protected him.

In his eyes, an icy-blue spiritual fire surged and resisted the attack of the fusion skill. However, he still fell from the sky.

Since Huo Yuhao had allowed Xu Sanshi to sneak into their opponent's territory to earn his side a victory, he naturally took his safety into account!

In the previous tournament, he had once asked Xu Sanshi if it was possible for him to switch positions with Wang Dong'er as she unleashed their fusion skill.

At that point in time, Xu Sanshi said it wasn't possible. Indeed, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er were one entity when they unleashed their fusion skill. When they unleashed their fusion skill, their soul power undulations were too strong and unstable. With Xu Sanshi's control of his soul skill, it wasn't possible for him to displace them.

However, it was completely different now, five years later. Before they left Shrek Academy, he was already able to complete this displacement. This was also one of the strongest killer moves of the Tang Sect. They had waited until today to use it.

This was their foundation, the Tang Sect's foundation and Shrek's Seven Monsters' foundation!

They kicked out all their opponents and advanced to the semifinal before unleashing their greatest strength. If the other teams that had been eliminated by them were present right now, they would most likely be won over by the strength that the Tang Sect was showing now.

The Tang Sect had used a different fighting method in every team round. There weren't any clues for their next opponents to use to determine their next set of tactics. This displacement and return allowed the Tang Sect to deliver a fusion skill attack towards their opponents without any warning. It was very impressive.

An elder who wore a bamboo hat among the spectators swore in admiration, "Shrek, it's always Shrek!" A dim green light flashed across his eyes.

The three evil soul masters were controlled at the same time. Even the strongest Yan Feng had entered a temporary state of mental blankness.

Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er revealed themselves again. However, they didn't pursue immediately.

The Tang Sect had unleashed a fusion skill and used it on the Holy Ghost Sect. Something like this wasn't achieved just by Xu Sanshi alone. When Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er unleashed their fusion skill, they had to try their best to repress and seal it first to prevent any accidents from happening as Xu Sanshi delivered the fusion skill.

After such control, the two of them needed an opportunity for some recovery time.

On the other side, Xiao Xiao and Jiang Nannan had already charged over. He Caitou also lifted a heavy cannon to his shoulder after he unleashed his Eye of Fear.

The cannon was entirely blood-red, with a cone-shaped tip.

Is that a Class 7 piercing cannon?

At this moment, Zheng Zhan could finally confirm that He Caitou wasn't a Class 6 soul engineer. It was evident that he was a six-ringed soul master that had successfully been promoted to a Class 7 soul engineer!

Class 7 soul engineer. There's actually a Class 7 soul engineer in the Tang Sect? He's not even twenty years old yet! Even in the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy, he'd be one of a rare few. Moreover, he's still a food-type soul master. How outstanding is he?

There was a simple reason why Zheng Zhan had judged He Caitou to be a Class 7 soul engineer... he had used three Class 7 soul tools consecutively! If not for the fact that his ability was already at a comparable level, how could he manage all of them? An ordinary Class 6 soul engineer could go beyond his class occasionally to use a Class 7 soul tool.

However, He Caitou had used three of them, one right after another. This would be truly abnormal if he were a Class 6 soul engineer. He had revealed his Class 7 Binding Light in the previous round, while his piercing cannon made its appearance for the first time in this round. This bunch from the Tang Sect can really hide themselves well. They continuously hid their abilities until the last moment!

He Caitou went down on one knee as he brought up his heavy cannon. He aimed, but still had to control the Eye of Fear in the air. Right now, He Caitou was definitely demonstrating the standards of a Class 7 soul engineer. He wasn't an ordinary Class 7 soul engineer, either!

Of course, Zheng Zhan didn't know that the Eye of Fear and the piercing cannon were both equipped with a Class 6 Sealed Milk Bottle. Otherwise, it would have been very difficult for He Caitou to handle the depletion from three Class 7 soul tools at the same time, since his soul power was still at the six-ringed level.

Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong'er, and the three evil soul masters were stuck in a temporary stalemate. Xiao Xiao was the first to attack.

After Jiang Nannan and Xiao Xiao crossed the halfway line, Xiao Xiao suddenly leapt up. Jiang Nannan quickly flashed below her and grabbed her slender waist with both hands. After that, she made three quick turns before flinging Xiao Xiao out.

In this team round, Jiang Nannan wasn't going to be very effective against her opponents because of their special martial souls. She was most adept at close-combat, but it wouldn't be very effective against her opponents, since they were too huge.

That was why Huo Yuhao arranged for her to use her abilities as support for the others.

Xiao Xiao was flung out by the force of Jiang Nannan's spin. The speed at which Xiao Xiao was moving could compare to Wang Qiu'er if she burst forward with all her strength.

Very quickly, Xiao Xiao was above the three evil soul masters. She clearly knew what her strengths and weaknesses were. She didn't attack her opponents over-ambitiously. She unleashed her Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron in the air, and her first and second soul rings shone. She immediately used her National Treasure, Cauldron's Quaking Tremble!

Her huge cauldron crashed against the Skeleton King.

Huo Yuhao gave her very simple information through his Spiritual Detection. The Skeleton King is roughly as strong as the Abomination. However, the defensive strength of the Abomination's fat will be able to resist the Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron's attack. The cauldron will be able to curb the Skeleton King, however.

There was a rumbling bang, and the Skeleton King flew backward, at least seven of its ribs fractured.

The Mantra Amidst the Void, Spiritual Tempest wasn't so easily resisted. There was one common point between these three evil soul masters; their martial souls were only strong because they relied on their spiritual power to control them.

This detail was very important. After their souls were affected by the Spiritual Tempest, their control over their own bodies weakened considerably. Xiao Xiao's attack was unleashed on the defenseless Skeleton King, and achieved a miraculous effect.

Xiao Xiao didn't intend to let the Skeleton King off even though it had already been thrown backward. Her fifth soul ring lit up for the first time in this tournament.

Her cauldron split into three. Each of the cauldrons shot out a beam of intense black light. After this black light rose into the sky, a mighty aura instantly appeared. Xiao Xiao seemed to have teleported herself above the three cauldrons.

The three cauldrons descended. As a low-pitched buzzing sound built up, they cornered the Skeleton King.

The three beams of light intersected in the air, forming a huge light barrier. The Skeleton King was trapped!

#### [Chapter 334.2: The Tang Sects Hidden Fighting Strategy](#)

Skeleton King Tang Dai woke up as he struggled against the instability of his own soul. He immediately felt as if a mountain were pressing down on his soul. He couldn't even control his own body to stand up. He was pressed firmly to the ground after he collapsed.

This was the fifth soul skill of the Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron, the Threelives Soulcrush!

It was a strong soul skill that suppressed a soul. Huo Yuhao had once let Xiao Xiao use this soul skill against him. Even with his immense spiritual power, it took him three minutes to overcome the suppression.

It was important to know that his spiritual power was comparable to a Soul Douluo. His control might even be better!

The Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron was very rare among tool souls, but it was a top-ranked martial soul that wasn't inferior to the Clear Sky Hammer. The greatest characteristic of this martial soul was that it became stronger as the number of soul rings and the soul master's abilities increased.

When Xiao Xiao gained this soul skill, Elder Xuan told her that she could protect herself against any evil soul master as long as he wasn't a Soul Sage yet. It showed how strong this soul skill was.

Of course, it wasn't without flaws. Once it was initiated, Xiao Xiao couldn't move anymore. She could only control her soul skill with all her strength. Unless she ended it of her own accord or her soul power was depleted, her Threelives Soulcrush would remain active.

However, her soul skill might be destroyed if she suffered external attacks.

As a result, she had to ensure that she wasn't externally susceptible once she used this soul skill.

Xiao Xiao even thought of suppressing all three evil soul masters at the same time, but this proposition was denied by Huo Yuhao. The more people she suppressed, the greater the depletion of her soul power. She didn't need to do so considering the situation they were in.

Once the Threelives Soulcrush was initiated, anyone who tried to save or attack the person being suppressed would suffer from a backlash against his soul power due to the connection between his soul and body.

There was a simple reason why Xiao Xiao was allowed to use the Threelives Soulcrush – she was supposed to restrain a six-ringed evil soul master with her five-ringed cultivation! This allowed her own

team to concentrate more of their strength to deal with the other two evil soul masters. Once they got rid of the two others, it wouldn't be difficult to get rid of the Skeleton King anymore.

Furthermore, Xiao Xiao's Threelives Soulcrush didn't have any effect on soul tools. In other words, He Caitou was the only one who wouldn't suffer any backlash from the Threelives Soulcrush if he attacked the Skeleton King right now. Even if the Eye of Fear wasn't suitable to be used against Lu Genggeng and Yan Feng, the Skeleton King was still a target.

This was called strategizing!

Under the circumstance that his team didn't have an absolute advantage and might even be at a slight disadvantage, Huo Yuhao tapped into the analysis he obtained through his Spiritual Detection and deep understanding of his teammates' abilities to create such a situation.

However, Yan Feng had already woken up just as the Skeleton King was being suppressed.

He seemed to be able to tell the effects and flaws of the Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron immediately. He flapped his right wing forcefully, and a streak of icy-blue light shot towards Xiao Xiao.

They were two against six right now. It was getting increasingly disadvantageous for the Holy Ghost team. While Yan Feng was a very composed person, he couldn't help but become anxious at this point. No matter how confident he was, he didn't think that he could defeat the entire Tang Sect team by himself.

However, his judgment was very accurate. Among the Tang Sect, those who could pose a threat to him included Xu Sanshi, He Caitou, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong'er. Among the four of them, Xu Sanshi's old injury had relapsed even though he had managed to achieve his goal, and his abilities had fallen. As for the other three, he felt that the greatest threat wasn't He Caitou even though he had two Class 7 soul tools with him now. Rather, it was Huo Yuhao!

It was a feeling that came from his soul. When the two streaks of icy, fog-like light were dissipated earlier, Yan Feng had already sensed that there was danger. This danger had come from Huo Yuhao!

Ultimate Ice. Even my power of evil ice can't invade his Ultimate Ice? This is how strong an Ultimate element is! If I devour his abilities, can I increase my power of evil ice to an Ultimate level? When that happens, I'll become the Holy Son of the Church, and I might even become the next founder!

As he thought of this, Yan Feng's eyes revealed a look of greed. Although his attack was targeted at Xiao Xiao, his attention was all on Huo Yuhao.

A streak of icy azure light surged out from Huo Yuhao's chest and intercepted the power of evil ice that Yan Feng unleashed. Its success proved that Yan Feng's power of evil ice was inferior to his Ultimate Ice!

Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er had also recovered from their earlier displacement. Wang Dong'er lifted her hands, and a Hexagram Array appeared in front of Lu Genggeng.

Lu Genggeng had woken up just after Yan Feng. He didn't move a single inch, waiting for his chance to attack. It was a pity that the changes to his spiritual self couldn't be concealed from Huo Yuhao. Wang Dong'er's Hexagram Array immediately stopped him from advancing any further.

At the same time, a thin streak of dark red light the width of an index finger also shot out from afar. The target of this streak of light was Lu Genggeng!

He Caitou's fully-charged piercing cannon had been fired!

Even though it was a hundred meters away, Lu Genggeng shuddered when the cannon was fired. While he was fat, he wasn't slow at all. He pointed his left foot toward the ground and made a hundred and eighty degree turn on the spot.

It looked like... an old sow was dancing ballet. It was too amusing, but it was effective!

He immediately turned to face He Caitou. Of Lu Genggeng's six soul rings, his third purple soul ring shone. Suddenly, he grew even larger in size. He was like a mountain of meat right now!

He was too huge. Although Lu Genggeng was also quick, he couldn't avoid the red light. As it flashed, a hole appeared in his body with a meaty sound, like a spear being driven into a hanging carcass.

While the dark red light seemed very thin, it penetrated his two-meter thick body and exited from his back. The entry and exit wounds were charred.

Lu Genggeng screamed in pain, and his eyes turned blood-red. He shook his fat and the charred wound disappeared. Big patches of disgusting, yellow fat squeezed out to seal the wound shut. It seemed as if nothing had happened to him.

He glared at He Caitou with his small eyes and leapt up suddenly.

Imagine a mountain of meat jumping up, that was what Lu Genggeng appeared like right now. He wasn't jumping towards He Caitou, but flipped his body backward instead. He was plummeting towards Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er, trying to crush them.

Not only this, but his first soul ring also lit up. Gusts of greenish, poisonous fog were released around him.

While Huo Yuhao was much smaller than Lu Genggeng, he was much less flexible right now compared to him. Even Wang Dong'er's expression changed when she saw the meat mountain plummeting down at them.

However, her wings opened up at this moment. She let go of Huo Yuhao's wheelchair and flipped around. She left Huo Yuhao alone as he faced Lu Genggeng.

Wang Dong'er lifted her wings up high in the air, and unleashed the Hexagram Array again. This time, it shot towards Yan Feng.

Yan Feng exploited this opportunity to gain altitude as he beat his wings.

Yan Feng was very confident in Lu Genggeng's abilities. Among the younger generation, Lu Genggeng wasn't the most outstanding in the Holy Ghost Church. Whether it was Yan Feng or the Sacred Lady Tang Ya, their cultivations were above him.

However, Lu Genggeng's defenses were definitely the best. Even when he was struck by the Class 7 piercing cannon, he acted as if nothing had happened.

It was a Class 7 soul tool! Even though the light pierced through his fat, his fat was like his armor. As long as the core of his body wasn't struck, he could still recover even if thousands of holes were made on his body.

As for attacks that covered a huge area, his ten-centimeter thick skin wouldn't even be penetrated.

Yan Feng was filled with killing intent now. He didn't care about Wang Dong'er's attack. To him, it wasn't much of a threat even though it was light-type.

Besides Wang Dong'er and Huo Yuhao who were fighting the two evil soul masters, Xiao Xiao continued to restrain the Skeleton King, while He Caitou charged his cannon once again. Xu Sanshi and Jiang Nannan were rushing over, Xu Sanshi sticking close to Jiang Nannan now. She could use the same method as she had with Xiao Xiao to help him join the fight quickly.

While there were only three evil soul masters left, they were all individually very strong. From the looks of it, the Tang Sect was still far from victory.

Huo Yuhao's eyes flashed with a cold look as he saw the huge figure descending from the sky. He lifted his right hand slowly, and the Snow Lady drifted out of his forehead.

A golden projection emerged from his back. It was the fighting technique that he had created, the Goddess of Light!

Something strange occurred. The Snow Lady suddenly turned illusory, and she also grew in size at the same time. The arrogant face of the Snow Empress re-appeared once again. The golden projection behind Huo Yuhao then fused with his body. One golden and one white projection fused into his body at the same time!

### Chapter 334.3: The Tang Sect's Hidden Fighting Strategy

Wang Dong'er drifted close to his back and watched worriedly. Although she was confident in Huo Yuhao, evil soul masters were too weird! If not for the fact that Huo Yuhao had urged her to back away, she wouldn't have left his side.

However, she wasn't slow even though she was half-panicked. A huge volley of the Light of the Butterfly Goddess flew out to intercept Yan Feng.

Yan Feng was stunned. The seemingly-harmless Wang Dong'er had given him a huge shock!

The seemingly chaotic Light of the Butterfly Goddess was filled with a dense aura of light. Although it couldn't curb his power of evil ice, every ball of light exploded with the power of light as it blew apart. It had a great resistance to his power!

Furthermore, the Hexagram Array also rose from the ground as the Light of the Butterfly Goddess was unleashed.

Yan Feng couldn't be struck by the Hexagram Array beneath him, avoiding it easily. However, every ball of light from Wang Dong'er's Light of the Butterfly Goddess passed through the Hexagram Array. In the process of passing through it, the strength of the balls soared, increasing to at least double their original strength. Yan Feng's charging speed decreased significantly, and he couldn't attack Huo Yuhao at the same time as Lu Genggeng crashed towards him.

Could her Hexagram Array be used as a strengthening skill?

For some reason, Yan Feng felt very uneasy.

However, he suddenly changed his target when he saw that he was unable to immediately attack Huo Yuhao.

His first and third soul rings shone at the same time, and his body doubled in size. He opened his huge wings and turned around in the air. As he did, his second soul ring lit up.

His enlarged body turned illusory. He was also facing Xu Sanshi, who was flung forward just then by Jiang Nannan.

Xu Sanshi was alarmed. Huo Yuhao immediately shouted for him to be careful through his Spiritual Detection.

As he blocked with the Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle, his third soul skill, the Mysterious Underworld Force, was also unleashed at the same time.

His fifth soul skill, the Turtle God's Strike, was also activated.

Xu Sanshi was very aware of the state that he was in. His old injury had relapsed, and his soul power had been depleted greatly after he used his Mysterious Underworld Displacement twice. Otherwise, he wouldn't have used the Turtle God's Strike right after using the Mysterious Underworld Force, considering how conceited he was.

However, he suddenly felt very lucky that he had done so.

A huge skull suddenly appeared in front of the illusory Yan Feng. This skull was very weird, two meters long, a meter tall, and more than one and a half meters wide. When it opened its jaws, it was obvious that it looked like a huge dragon skull.

At this moment, everyone from the Tang Sect finally knew what Yan Feng's martial soul was. Bone Dragon! Among evil soul masters, it was considered one of the top-ranked martial souls!

A ball of icy-blue gas surged towards Xu Sanshi like a tidal wave.

Yan Feng's first soul skill was Dragon Transformation, and his third soul skill was Dragonification. His first soul skill enabled his body to transform into the Bone Dragon, while his third soul enabled him to use soul power to form parts of the Bone Dragon's body. With both these strengthening skills, his second soul skill, Dragonbreath, appeared.

The loud boom didn't cause Xu Sanshi to be flung away. Instead, his entire body was covered with a layer of intense icy-blue light.

He was instantly converted into a huge ice sculpture and frozen in place.

The Bone Dragon disappeared, but Yan Feng's expanded body didn't shrink in size. At this point, there was a loud groan beside him.

The groan came not far away from him. It was from Lu Genggeng, who had crashed down on Huo Yuhao with his back facing the wheelchair-bound Tang Sect member.



Huo Yuhao's right hand reached out for Lu Genggeng, the only hand he could use.

The projections of the Snow Empress and Goddess of Light reformed above Huo Yuhao. His aura started to change tremendously.

It was an elegant and icy, yet dominating aura.

It was a simple palm. The snowy-white palm pressed against Lu Genggeng's butt.

Lu Genggeng's body weighed at least a few thousand kilos. However, Huo Yuhao managed to stop him with just his palm!

After he did, Huo Yuhao's wheelchair slid backward by exploiting the rebound force, and he instantly moved out of Lu Genggeng's way.

The groaning sound came from Lu Genggeng as he fell to the ground. The entire stage seemed to experience an earthquake.

Although he only glanced at him, Yan Feng clearly saw that the poisonous gas approaching Huo Yuhao was converted into green powder before scattering harmlessly.

It was a strong Ultimate Ice aura. However, it was a pity his cultivation was too weak!

A disdainful look flashed across Yan Feng's face. He had never taken the Tang Sect seriously before. Even without Tang Ya, he was absolutely confident that he could turn the situation around on his own.

In his opinion, Huo Yuhao was only a five-ringed soul master, no matter how talented he was. On the other hand, Yan Feng was a seven-ringed evil Soul Sage! Even some eight-ringed Soul Douluos wouldn't have an advantage over him!

The Tang Sect was nothing to him!

His Dragonbreath had immobilized Xu Sanshi. He turned around and roared into the sky like a dragon. His second soul ring shone again, and his Bone Dragon appeared once again. His target this time was Wang Dong'er!

A terrifying icy-blue glow caused the surroundings to turn pale blue, and it quickly moved towards Wang Dong'er.

A golden light flashed, and Wang Dong'er disappeared. When she appeared again, she was already behind Huo Yuhao.

Instant Teleportation – the soul skill that came with her left leg bone!

The Dragonbreath blew apart as it struck the protective barriers nearby, turning a huge patch of the protective barriers icy-blue. Rings of ice started to spread out from them. It seemed like even the protective barriers couldn't last much longer.

It was a very powerful attack!

When the spectators saw such a terrifying strike, they couldn't help but think that it wasn't the first time today.

Who was the strongest dragon-type soul master in this tournament?

They were already surprised by Bei Bei's performance, but right now, this seven-ringed evil soul master with a Bone Dragon martial soul seemed even more astonishing.

Right now, everyone from the Snowdemon Sect looked very dismal, including Long Aotian. They had just realized that they wouldn't have stood a chance against the Holy Ghost Sect! Disregarding the rest, Yan Feng's abilities weren't below Long Aotian's. Moreover, there was still Tang Ya!

The Holy Ghost Sect was too strong!

Although the Dragonbreath didn't hit Wang Dong'er, Huo Yuhao was still in trouble.

A huge hook formed by a pale-white glow suddenly appeared in front of him. Huo Yuhao felt a weird force transmitting through it. Following this, he was flung back, along with his wheelchair.

Lu Gengeng's fourth soul ring had lit up. This huge hook was his fourth soul skill!

Huo Yuhao was caught off-guard, as he was surprised by Yan Feng's attack.

The huge hook was connected to pale-white bone chains. They seemed to have been formed using soul power, but they were extremely tough. Huo Yuhao struggled, but he couldn't break free. He was even more astonished that he couldn't use his Instant Teleportation. It was as if the hook had hooked into his soul!

The Abomination opened its mouth wide and released an infuriated roar at Huo Yuhao as he drew closer.

His butt had just been smacked by Huo Yuhao, and it felt very cold. More than half of his butt felt very numb, and had lost all feeling. Even though his butt wasn't the core of his body, Lu Gengeng felt as if his body had become more inflexible. He couldn't exert any strength with his entire right leg. He naturally hated Huo Yuhao!

Wang Dong'er had used her Instant Teleportation to appear behind Huo Yuhao. As Huo Yuhao was dragged away, she was also naturally revealed.

A fierce look flashed across Yan Feng's face. He wouldn't show mercy just because Wang Dong'er was beautiful!

He let out a cold groan, and his fourth soul ring shone again.

Wang Dong'er felt a chill. In the next moment, a huge formation with a diameter greater than five meters and created using all types of bones appeared. An indescribable restraint seemed to engulf her body.

Wang Dong'er only felt waves and waves of intense suction force coming from the weird formation that seemed to be devouring her life power. She even felt as if her flesh was going to be torn apart.

This was Yan Feng's fourth soul skill, the Graveyard! It was very effective for controlling and hurting one's opponent. It could absorb an opponent's flesh to nourish the wielder's life force. At the same time, the opponent would eventually turn into a bag of bones, and these bones could strengthen Yan

Feng's Bone Dragon. It was extremely vicious. It was also his best way of increasing his own cultivation. Ever since he had obtained his fourth soul skill, there had been a significant increase in his cultivation speed.

Wang Dong'er pressed down without any hesitation, and a Hexagram Array was unleashed from beneath her feet. Golden light flashed and protected her. However, the Hexagram Array could only protect her life power from being devoured. She couldn't escape the suction force exerted by the Graveyard.

Jiang Nannan finally rushed over at this time...

Chapter 335.1: Purple Golden Transformation

Seeing that Wang Dong'er was trapped, Jiang Nannan didn't attack Yan Feng. Before this fight had started, she already knew her role – she was playing an auxiliary role.

Her abilities were indeed unsuitable against these evil soul masters. That was why Jiang Nannan immediately activated her Instant Teleportation.

Her third and fourth soul rings shone.

Jiang Nannan immediately appeared within the Graveyard and hugged Wang Dong'er's slender waist. She had activated her Invincible Golden Body as well, and thus the Hexagram Array and the Graveyard couldn't harm her.

Jiang Nannan flung Wang Dong'er out. She also used her Invincible Golden Body to jump backward out of the Graveyard.

Wang Dong'er was furious. Her eyes looked very cold as her sixth soul ring lit up for the first time.

A weird buzzing sound came from her body. Following this, a huge projection of the Radiant Butterfly Goddess appeared behind her back.

Wang Dong'er looked even more ravishing with this projection behind her. Layers of golden light started to spread from her wings.

Following this, she opened her wings. Her wings changed into countless streaks of flowing light and fused with her Radiant Butterfly Goddess projection. In the next instant, the huge projection rose into the sky and instantly changed into a dazzling bluish-gold light that flowed towards Yan Feng.

Wang Dong'er's sixth soul skill, the Butterfly Goddess' Dance!

Yan Feng was stunned when he saw the Butterfly Goddess' Dance. The Bone Dragon's skull disappeared, replaced by a huge dragon tail. This tail whipped towards Wang Dong'er's Butterfly Goddess' Dance.

Not only this, but his fifth soul ring also shone. He mimicked a grabbing action towards Jiang Nannan.

A huge bony claw appeared above Jiang Nannan without any warning.

At this moment, Jiang Nannan had just leaped out from the Graveyard. Even though she was warned by Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection, Jiang Nannan couldn't dodge, as she had just used her Instant Teleportation.

“Schlikt!” The claws slashed down and trapped Jiang Nannan. A terrifying sense of suppression restrained her.

This was Yan Feng’s fifth soul skill, Bony Claw Prison!

This was his first ten thousand year soul skill, and thus it wasn’t so simple. The Bony Claw Prison and the Graveyard could counter auxiliary-type soul skills. For example, Wang Dong’er wasn’t able to use Instant Teleportation in the Graveyard earlier. From inside to outside, all skills were unable to be used. To defeat the Bony Claw Prison, Yan Feng had to be defeated first.

The most frightening thing about his Bony Claw Prison was that it had a special effect called Absolute Defense.

This Absolute Defense was mainly applicable to Yan Feng. The connotation of the word ‘absolute’ was that Yan Feng had to be defeated first before he would lose his connection to his bony claws. Otherwise, there was no way of overcoming them.

Of course, there was another way, but the person trapped inside had to be stronger than Yan Feng.

The flaw of the Bony Claw Prison was that it couldn’t lock onto its opponent. It could only be unleashed based on his prediction of his opponent’s movements. That was why the best way to deal with it was avoiding it. If Jiang Nannan hadn’t used two soul skills consecutively, and wasn’t able to use another skill temporarily, she wouldn’t be in such a dire state. But right now, she was trapped, and there was nothing she could do about it.

Huo Yuhao was already in front of the Abomination.

Lu Gengeng’s fifth soul skill also lit up. Evidently, he hated Huo Yuhao. Something strange occurred. He opened his mouth wide in a very abnormal way. The edges of his lips were already at his ears.

In front of him, a three-meter wide and two-meter tall bloody mouth formed from soul power bit towards Huo Yuhao.

The fangs in the mouth exuded a thick, poisonous gas. Although Huo Yuhao didn’t know the effect of this bite, he knew that it wasn’t going to be pleasant!

The advantage that the Tang Sect had had earlier had completely diminished by now. They outnumbered their opponents five to two, but they were still curbed. The abilities of evil soul masters were evidently very strong.

However, He Caitou suddenly demonstrated his strength at this moment.

A beam of strong light descended from the sky. It was targeted towards Lu Gengeng.

The light was aimed at the huge head that seemed to have been formed using rotten flesh. The Eye of Fear was finally showing its strength.

Not only this, but He Caitou also fired his piercing cannon again. It was also targeted at Lu Gengeng, specifically, at the center of his body.

Huo Yuhao wasn't able to tell much about Lu Gengeng's body, even with his Spiritual Detection. However, the core of the Abomination's body should be within a specific region no matter how well Lu Gengeng managed to conceal it. Attacking this core would enable Huo Yuhao to hurt Lu Gengeng.

Indeed, the attacks from the air and the ground struck at the same time. Lu Gengeng knew things were going badly.

He couldn't be bothered with Huo Yuhao now, and quickly retreated. He lifted his right arm to block his head.

He Caitou's double attack came from two Class 7 soul tools. No matter how defensively strong Lu Gengeng thought he was, he didn't dare to resist the attacks forcefully with his vitals.

A layer of icy armor suddenly appeared on Huo Yuhao's body. It was the Ice Empress' Armor. At the same time, a streak of icy azure light shone from his backbone. It was another skill of the Ice Empress, the Ice Empress' Wrath.

The bloody mouth and the pale-white hook were frozen in midair. Huo Yuhao took this opportunity to free himself.

As Lu Gengeng was avoiding He Caitou's attacks, he rolled and covered his vital spot.

The piercing cannon's strike only brushed against his body and left a huge wound, while the Eye of Fear penetrated his right arm. Lu Gengeng's body started to twitch as the wounds appeared. His fat started to scatter everywhere, but no blood flowed out. It was as if his body were only made of fat.

Huo Yuhao was temporarily relieved of his crisis. However, Wang Dong'er had also started to clash against Yan Feng on the other side.

Butterfly Goddess' Dance. This was the strongest soul skill that Wang Dong'er could unleash right now on her own. Against the Bone Dragon's tail, the Butterfly Goddess opened her wings deftly in the air. After that, she seemed to freeze in the air, and allowed the Bone Dragon's tail to whip her.

As the Bone Dragon's tail whipped her, the image of the Butterfly Goddess scattered to form many tiny Butterfly Goddesses that stuck to the tail. A bluish-gold light immediately spread to every corner of Yan Feng's body, and he was turned into that same color.

Following this, the Butterfly Goddess appeared once again. This time, she surfaced behind Yan Feng.

Yan Feng was frightened. He was so horrified that his expression changed. He stopped conserving his powers; his seventh soul ring shone.

"Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!" Seven consecutive booms instantly rang out. Every time a boom was heard, the bluish-gold light on his body would form a butterfly. Seven butterfly projections were formed in the air, each with a different form. It was as if a huge golden butterfly had started dancing in the air.

Yan Feng's tragic screams sounded amidst the booms. Wang Dong'er had already landed at this point. As she unleashed her Butterfly Goddess Dance, she was unable to use her Radiant Butterfly Goddess.

However, a low-pitched and infuriated dragon roar sounded at this moment.

At the core of the explosions, the Goddess of Light that was dancing in the air was crushed. A huge figure seemed to crawl out from another world.

It was a huge Bone Dragon, a complete Bone Dragon. It was more than fifteen meters long, and its wings were around ten meters across. Its huge figure was formed entirely out of pale-white bones. However, it exuded a strong icy-blue glow from its body. The light on its skull was the strongest. There were deep-blue flames in its eyes that carried the fury of this Bone Dragon.

Yan Feng was still too careless. He hadn't expected Wang Dong'er's sixth soul skill to be so destructive.

When he was possessed by the Butterfly Goddess Dance, he felt an indescribable force seeping into his body. After that, the explosions occurred. Even his own martial soul was on the verge of being torn apart by the terrifying explosive force.

Under such a circumstance, he didn't dare to hesitate. He immediately unleashed his strongest soul skill. It was his Martial Soul True Body.

His Martial Soul True Body appeared. It was a Bone Dragon True Body.

Yan Feng's Bone Dragon naturally couldn't compare to a real Bone Dragon. Whether it was in terms of size or strength, there were still great differences. However, he only had just come into the ability to activate his Martial Soul True Body. As his cultivation increased, the abilities of his Bone Dragon would also grow.

However, even this basic Bone Dragon was still very mighty.

Wang Dong'er's Light of the Butterfly Goddess and Butterfly Goddess Slash dissipated when they landed on the Bone Dragon.

This was one ability that the Bone Dragon possessed – dissipating soul power.

Its huge figure moved in the air, and it unleashed its Dragon's Breath towards Wang Dong'er.

Wang Dong'er quickly used her Instant Teleportation and returned to Huo Yuhao's side.

The Bone Dragon didn't pursue her, but instead suddenly retracted its wings. In the next moment, it charged forward in the air.

"Second senior, be careful!" Huo Yuhao couldn't help but shout even though he could use his Spiritual Detection to warn He Caitou.

At this moment, Xu Sanshi broke out of the ice and blocked the Bone Dragon's charge with his shield.

"Bang—" It was a forceful clash.

His shield broke, and he was thrown back.

Chapter 335.2: Purple Golden Transformation

Just like Yan Feng had thought, his Bone Dragon was so strong that he could challenge an ordinary Soul Douluo with his seven-ringed Soul Sage cultivation. He couldn't be so easily blocked by Xu Sanshi.

The Shield of the Xuanwu Turtle was instantly crushed. Xu Sanshi was also flung back, spitting blood as he flew through the air.

“Sanshi!” Jiang Nannan was screaming in pain as she was stuck in the Bony Claw Prison. She attacked the prison with all her might, but she still couldn’t escape!

However, Xu Sanshi’s block also caused the Bone Dragon to stall a little. This gave He Caitou enough time to react.

He unleashed his protective barrier and Invincible Barrier without any hesitation. At the same time, he also lifted two Class 6 soul cannons on his shoulders. He attacked with everything he had.

But Yan Feng was too strong. In fact, his individual abilities were even superior to Tang Ya’s. It was just Tang Ya was very special to the Holy Ghost Church. That was why his status was slightly lower than hers.

He Caitou’s attacks didn’t have any effect on him. Although he was stalled momentarily, he crashed ferociously into He Caitou’s protective barrier in the next moment.

“Bang!” He Caitou also flew back. However, he was quite fortunate compared to Xu Sanshi.

His Invincible Barrier was crushed, but managed to resist the charge of the Bone Dragon. His protective barrier was on the verge of breaking as he was also flung backward. It was important to know that his protective soul barrier was Class 7! If it were Class 6, he might even be in a worse state compared to Xu Sanshi.

“Boom!” At this moment, a thunderous boom sounded in the sky, and the suppressed gloomy clouds seemed to be on the verge of erupting.

“You’re all dead!” The panting Lu Genggeng shouted in a furious and violent manner. He rose again, and charged towards Huo Yuhao.

Yan Feng shot out his Dragon’s Breath towards He Caitou and froze him into a brick of ice even though he was protected by his protective barrier. Yan Feng didn’t pursue Xu Sanshi, but instead unleashed his Dragon’s Breath towards the Eye of Fear in the sky.

This threat in the sky had to be removed.

“Boom——” The Eye of Fear was destroyed.

The Tang Sect, which had perfect coordination every time, lost their advantage at this moment.

Xiao Xiao gritted her teeth and did her best to restrain the Skeleton King. This was the most she could do. The Abomination and Bone Dragon were too strong. If she let the Skeleton King out, they were bound to lose!

Jiang Nannan was trapped by the Bony Claw Prison and couldn’t move. On the other side, Xu Sanshi was critically hurt, and couldn’t get up after being thrown back. He Caitou was also frozen.

The only ones who could still fight were Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er. Their opponents were Lu Genggeng, who was like an injured wild beast, and Yan Feng, who was still in his Bone Dragon state.

The Tang Sect has lost!

All the spectators had this same thought in their mind.

Lu Genggeng roared into the sky. As he roared, fat started to ooze from his body.

Although this fat wasn't his own soul power, it was still energy that he had accumulated. It appeared very disgusting, but it was very important to him. He had obtained it through devouring corpses. Today's setback was quite great for Lu Genggeng.

Huo Yuhao's chest flashed with light. He slid backward. It was the effect of a soul thruster on his chest. With the propulsion from his soul thruster, he advanced towards Wang Dong'er behind him.

Yan Feng fluttered his wings after getting rid of the Eye of Fear. The entire stage was in chaos. Yan Feng flew towards Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er.

The stage was only one hundred meters in diameter, and Yan Feng's body was fifteen meters long. As he fluttered his wings, he quickly bore down on Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er in a suppressive manner. He also didn't forget to unleash his Dragon's Breath at Xiao Xiao.

As long as Xiao Xiao's three cauldrons were overcome, Tang Dai could be released. The combination of the three evil soul masters would ensure their victory. Even though they were winning, Yan Feng still remained very calm. The mysterious Imperial Tutor nodded his head in approval as he saw this.

They couldn't be in a more dire situation. However, Huo Yuhao still remained very calm. His eyes had turned completely golden at this moment. Even his body was covered by a layer of golden light.

From the looks of it, he almost seemed to have been sculpted from gold right now. His wheelchair was also shining with the same golden glow. An awe-inspiring figure suddenly surfaced behind Huo Yuhao.

It was a tall man. As it was only a projection, the looks of this man couldn't be clearly seen. He mimicked a smacking action, and an aura that resembled that of the Sovereign's Descent was released, along with a streak of golden light. The Dragon's Breath was intercepted by the streak of golden light, and both entities disappeared.

Huo Yuhao's vertical eye opened as he exploited this opportunity. Following this, the illusory figure behind him turned into a huge eye. It also had a vertical pupil, but it was silver.

"Whitesilver level of a body soul's Second Awakening." In the spectators' stand, there were a few exclamations from different areas.

The sudden appearance of this Whitesilver vertical pupil shook all the soul masters who understood Body Souls.

Yes, it was a Second Awakening of the Whitesilver level. This was one of Huo Yuhao's trump cards. In the previous few rounds of the tournament, he had not used it no matter how tough he found things. It was only at this moment that he used it as they were on the verge of being eliminated. His teammates were in life-and-death situations, and he had no choice but to reveal his greatest trump card.

All of Huo Yuhao's soul rings disappeared as a silvery-white light flashed. His body also slowly drifted up. He drifted into mid-air.



He couldn't walk, so only drifted there. But since he hung in midair, he currently didn't appear any different from a normal person.

The huge silver eye drifted forward and engulfed his body. At that instant, the golden light released by his Eye of Destiny fused with the silver eye. As gold and silver intersected, a distorted glow started to spread with his body at the center.

When Yan Feng saw the silver eye behind Huo Yuhao, he was shocked. One thought arose in his mind. Is this the Second Awakening of his body soul? However, isn't this something that only members of the Body Sect can do? Don't tell me Huo Yuhao is a spy from the Body Sect in Shrek Academy?

As he thought of all this, the light rays in front of him distorted. Yan Feng fluttered his wings and wanted to annihilate Huo Yuhao. However, his surroundings only rippled with distorted waves.

Wang Dong'er had already stuck close to Huo Yuhao's back, and now she wrapped her arms under his. She clasped her hands together in front of his chest. Her wings opened wide behind her back. Even she entered a miraculous state at this moment.

The Bone Dragon jerked and opened its wings. A thick icy-blue glow started to expand with his body at the center. He was trying to disperse the distorted lights.

However, the distorted rays instead became clearer and clearer.

Following this, Yan Feng heard a deafening explosion.

"Boom."

"Ah!"

As the explosion rang out, Lu Genggeng screamed tragically.

How is this possible? What did he do to Lu Genggeng? Yan Feng was shocked. He was very confident in Lu Genggeng's defensive prowess. Lu Genggeng was only hurt even after being hit three times by two Class 7 soul tools. Could Huo Yuhao even hurt Lu Genggeng? It was unbelievable!

However, the truth was that Huo Yuhao had managed to so.

The spectators could certainly tell that Huo Yuhao had hurt Lu Genggeng.

Huo Yuhao's body shifted instantly as he was hugged by Wang Dong'er. Following this, Huo Yuhao's body shone with bright white light. After this, he raised his left arm. His left hand opened wide, then mimicked a closing action.

Following this, a loud boom sounded behind Lu Genggeng's back. The back half of his body was blown apart. Suddenly, his fat scattered. At least a third of Lu Genggeng's body had been blown away. His disgusting fat was scattered all over the arena. He was also flung into the air as he screamed, and he crashed down towards Yan Feng.

Huo Yuhao's vertical eye flashed once again. The air on the stage distorted even more. This time, even the spectators couldn't see things clearly.

He can use his left arm? Has he been tricking us all this while? In the resting area, the Scorpion Tiger Douluo looked very pale as he watched everything.

Yes, Huo Yuhao could use his left arm. However, he hadn't tricked anyone. It was because his left arm had just recovered a few days ago.

He had relied on the pure distillate to cultivate as he absorbed the origin energy of Ultimate Ice at a faster speed than before. He absorbed a little every day. In this way, his cultivation increased at a significant speed, and the origin energy of Ultimate Ice in his left arm greatly decreased.

After the origin energy had been completely neutralized in his left arm, his left arm had naturally recovered!

### Chapter 335.3: Purple Golden Transformation

Earlier in the battle, Lu Genggeng had crashed down on Huo Yuhao and was smacked aside by Huo Yuhao's palm. Huo Yuhao had also exploited the impact force to slide backwards.

To all the spectators, that was the only time the two of them had clashed.

However, no one had noticed Huo Yuhao's transformations, as they were distracted by Lu Genggeng.

Huo Yuhao's palm was a fusion between his fighting technique, the Goddess of Light, and the strength of the Snow Empress' spirit. After he unleashed that palm, his attacks evidently slowed down. That was because he needed some time to adjust after the heavy exertion.

The Snow Empress' Three Ultimate Techniques: Empress' Palm, Snowless Glacier!

It was a Snowless Glacier fused with the Goddess of Light! The palm had seemed very simple, but it had compressed the Ultimate Ice within it.

The origin energy of Ultimate Ice brought a lot of trouble to Huo Yuhao. However, there were benefits alongside the problems. The temperature of his Ultimate Ice was even lower now than it had been in the past.

Only the core of the Abomination belonged to Lu Genggeng. When he was struck by Huo Yuhao's palm earlier, he felt his hip and back turning numb. However, his defense was very strong. The chill from the Snowless Glacier couldn't penetrate the many layers of his fat to freeze his heart.

However, the Snowless Glacier could freeze his fat!

The Ultimate chill spread at a frightening speed, and gradually froze huge lumps of fat on Lu Genggeng's body. Just as Huo Yuhao unleashed the Second Awakening of his body soul, he also lifted his left hand.

Ice Explosion Technique!

Within a set region, all frozen matter would be affected by the Ice Explosion Technique. Even though Huo Yuhao didn't infuse the Ice Explosion Technique into the Abomination's soul power, it was enough that he blew the frozen fat apart.

This attack immediately hurt Lu Genggeng critically.

Yan Feng could finally see that the surrounding, distorted lights had turned clearer amidst this deafening explosion. He saw with his own eyes that lumps and lumps of fat were scattered everywhere. Lu Genggeng was screaming tragically as he was flung away, while Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er were charging at him from the sides. An intense dark gold light turned into a huge light blade, and this blade slashed towards Lu Genggeng's battered body.

Yan Feng's Bone Dragon let out a hoarse draconic roar. His eyes were filled with spirit fire that burned very strongly. Icy-blue lights surrounded his body and instantly converted into a huge current that attacked Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er.

This icy-blue current was more than five meters in diameter. From the looks of it, it was like a huge ice beam. The entire stage was covered by a layer of frost at this point.

Thunder rumbled in the skies and storms raged. Torrential rain descended.

There was a massive boom as a huge ice sculpture suddenly appeared on the stage. Yan Feng's attack wasn't a joke. In his Martial Soul True Body state as the Bone Dragon, his fighting strength was immense. He was definitely the most terrifying person in this tournament!

When the huge ice sculpture was frozen, it turned into ice powder that scattered. The evil power of ice was filled with the hatred and destructive intent of an avenging spirit. After being struck, the target was instantly destroyed.

It was over!

Yan Feng's Bone Dragon revealed an arrogant look. However, the arrogance turned into shock in the next instant.

The surrounding lights dispersed, and a figure drifted in the air not far away from him.

How is this possible? They should've been killed by my Breath of Extermination! Why are they still here?

Yan Feng only saw Wang Dong'er helping Huo Yuhao remain aloft.

Following this, he discovered that the Abomination that Lu Genggeng had changed into had disappeared. The disgusting fat was also gone. The rest of the stage was normal, but his teammate was no longer around.

Sadness and disbelief...

Huo Yuhao smiled and said to Yan Feng, "You were very strong when you killed your own teammate."

Yan Feng's heart sank. He finally realized what had happened.

"How did you do it? When I was in my Martial Soul True Body, my spiritual power was burning as the spirit fire. It causes many people's spiritual control to lose effect.

"Your cultivation is so far away from mine. How is it possible...?"

Yan Feng finally understood. Just earlier, he had been affected somehow by Huo Yuhao, and thought Lu Genggeng was Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er. However, he was still shocked by how Huo Yuhao managed to trick him.

Huo Yuhao said, "Do you think I'll tell you?"

Yan Feng's Bone Dragon's head lifted, and he said coldly, "You killed another of my teammates. I'll cultivate your soul for forty-nine days, and let you suffer the most painful torture in this world before I let you die!"

Huo Yuhao smiled, "If you can."

Yan Feng snorted, "The gap in our abilities can't be made up so easily. If I'm not wrong, your spiritual power must have been depleted quite a lot after my misjudgment earlier. With the defensive prowess of my Martial Soul True Body, your attacks can't possibly overcome my defenses. That's why you didn't continue to use your spiritual power to interfere with me. You are bound to lose this fight."

"Is that so? Let's try then." Huo Yuhao's eyes flashed with a cold look. His vertical eye shone again, and a streak of golden light suddenly descended from the sky, landing accurately on Yan Feng.

Suddenly, Yan Feng felt his heart skip a beat, and an extremely weird feeling engulfed his body. It was like everything around him had turned dark.

What skill is this? It clearly hasn't affected me, but why do I feel so discomforted?

Kill him, kill him! A wild thought arose in Yan Feng's head. The icy-blue lights around him became stronger, and even his pale-white bones turned icy-blue. There was only one thought in his head. He wanted to kill Huo Yuhao!

Around Huo Yuhao's body, the silver lights emitted by his silver vertical pupil became stronger. Not only this, but Wang Dong'er also started to experience weird changes.

The stage suddenly lit up without any warning. A halo flashing with a whitish-gold glow had spread from Huo Yuhao's body.

Following this, the entire stage lit up with a beam of golden-silver light.

This beam of light appeared too suddenly, and it was also very strong and blinding. Along with the sudden storms and rain, the spectators were getting very excited. However, no one could tell what was happening onstage right now.

The beam of light only lasted for an instant before it disappeared. However, something shocking appeared on the stage.

The Bone Dragon, who was drifting in mid-air earlier and was ready to kill Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er as it unleashed all its soul power, crashed forcefully to the ground. A deafening boom reverberated out at the impact.

Following this, the light from Huo Yuhao's vertical eye disappeared. Wang Dong'er's wings closed up and engulfed him.

A bright-golden light rose. A low-pitched dragon roar and pleasant singing voice sounded at almost the same time.

Golden lights suddenly separated from the front and back of Huo Yuhao's body. In mid-air, he turned into three figures. In front of his actual body was the golden Goddess of Light. Behind him, there was also another golden Goddess of Light. The two ravishing, golden figures surfaced in front of and behind Huo Yuhao just like that. They formed a weird image in the air.

It was a pity that no one could clearly see the looks in the eyes of these two figures. They wore very complex looks, but they weren't identical.

Two streaks of golden light shot towards the central figure. From the central figure, a white glow and an azure-green glow surfaced at the same time.

Golden, white, azure-green, blue, and purple. These dazzling glows started to rise from the central figure at the same time.

A purplish-gold halo also surfaced beneath that figure. It wasn't a soul ring, but a halo with elegant floral patterns. This halo included patterns of a dragon's totem, patterns of the Radiant Butterfly Goddess' totem, a ravishing lady, a mysterious pupil, and a fat worm, as well as a scorpion that flashed with an azure light.

When these light patterns came together, they formed the complex and mysterious halo.

Under the illumination of this halo, a figure re-surfaced in the air.

It was a slender man covered with purplish-gold armor. The armor wasn't made of metal, but some sort of shiny and transparent gemstone. The purplish-gold light was shining forth from the armor. He had a pair of special wings behind him. They weren't made of feathers, and didn't resemble butterfly wings either. They had adopted the structure of wings that seemed to belong to some kind of ancient, sacred dragon.

While the man wore armor, he didn't have a helmet. His black hair flowed down behind his shoulders. On his forehead, there was a bright purplish-gold vertical eye. Upon closer inspection, the reflection of the principles of heaven and earth could be seen in his eye.

The man didn't resemble anyone, he didn't look like Wang Dong'er or Huo Yuhao. His handsomeness was filled with a sense of holiness.

The armor's scales were rhombic, and they refracted purplish-gold rays under the illumination of the purplish-gold glow. Along with the purplish-gold halo beneath the man's feet, he looked magnificent!

He wasn't holding any weapons, but there was a huge dragon revolving around his body. He shut his eyes, but the vertical eye on his forehead remained open.

What exactly was this...?

Chapter 336: Pride of the Ice and Snow Empress

Up on the main stage, the mysterious Imperial Tutor, Ju Zi, Jing Hongchen, and all the other Sun Moon Empire officials all stood up.

There was no lack of strong soul masters among them. However, it was their first time seeing something like this.

Fusion skill? No, it can't be. This doesn't look like a fusion skill! How can there be so many changes in a fusion skill? Furthermore, the Sun Moon Empire had done a thorough investigation of Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er. There weren't any records of such a transformation being used by them.

When the purplish-gold figure appeared, the weather changed. The raging storms and rain seemed to stop. The entire stage was illuminated by the purplish-gold light.

What exactly was this?

The Bone Dragon finally lifted his head again.

When everyone else saw the stage shining with golden and silver lights earlier, he had seen the silver eye shining brightly when Huo Yuhao's body soul underwent its Second Awakening. Huo Yuhao's golden vertical eye turned into a silver one. The golden and silver lights had turned into an unprecedentedly powerful Spiritual Shock that had struck him.

A strong sense of crisis forced Yan Feng to gather his soul power around his head. Even so, he still experienced a throbbing dizziness after being struck. Even his spiritual sea started to crack, and he lost control of his body temporarily. Eventually, he collapsed onto the stage.

Just as he was struggling and managed to stay clear-headed for a moment, he saw something very strange, or rather, miraculous.

Is this... another illusion?

Yan Feng struggled to stand up. As he roared, he tried to bear the intense pain that followed the Spiritual Shock. His wings opened, and he started to fly again.

The purplish-gold figure also moved at this moment. He was extremely quick; he reached an unbelievable speed in just a second.

However, the figure didn't charge towards Yan Feng, but towards the side.

Xiao Xiao dismantled her cauldron formation at the same time and somersaulted backward in the air.

The purplish-gold figure was like a bolt of purplish-gold lightning that suddenly flashed in the air. It swept past the Skeleton King.

A purplish-gold palm was pressed against the Skeleton King, who was completely clueless about what was going on. A purplish-gold projection flashed before disappearing.

The Skeleton King's head exploded with a quiet boom. A white light also shot into his crushed head. Just as it was rising, the spirit fire that attempted to escape was dissipated by the purifying white light.

A tragic scream resonated across the entire stage. The Skeleton King collapsed to the ground. His black bones couldn't handle it anymore, and were completely crushed.

Yan Feng finally panicked. By the time he saw the purplish-gold figure again, the Skeleton King was already dead.

Even though the Skeleton King was restrained by the Threelives Soulcrush Cauldron earlier, this sudden destructiveness was too frightening. Even his spirit fire didn't escape, and he was killed so easily!

The eyes of the purplish-gold figure were still shut, and he remained in mid-air. His dragon wings were open, and the purplish-gold glow, as well as the halo beneath his feet, were still flashing gently.

The sound of the wind stopped, while the rain changed.

The torrential rain seemed to be guided by an invisible force, and gathered towards the center of the stage. The rainwater followed the circular opening at the top of the barriers and flowed down. It was like a waterfall had appeared above the stage.

As the rainwater reached less than two hundred meters from the ground, it began falling at a considerably slower rate. The rainwater turned into falling snow, and started to engulf the entire stage.

He can manipulate the weather? Isn't this something only a Titled Douluo can do?

After being astonished several times, Yan Feng felt as if there were a mountain on his chest. He knew he couldn't wait anymore.

The purplish-gold figure was like an immortal that had descended upon the mortal world. He used one palm strike to kill the Skeleton King, casting a huge shadow over the back of his mind. As the weather changed, Yan Feng also knew that his time was almost up.

The Bone Dragon lifted his head to the sky and roared. The icy-blue light around its body rose once again. The falling snowflakes actually helped to strengthen him. The Bone Dragon was a creature of evil and ice. At this moment, Yan Feng's body shone brightly with icy-blue light that burned like fire. His Bone Dragon body expanded once again, growing by several meters. After that, he charged towards the purplish-gold figure with an unstoppable momentum.

It was do or die. He exploited the opportunity before his opponent unleashed all his strength to push for victory!

The purplish-gold figure seemed as if he didn't care. He lifted his right hand and pointed his index finger towards the sky.

Suddenly, the falling snowflakes danced and converted into a huge icy whirlpool descending from the sky. The temperature on the stage fell significantly, and even the yellowish barriers started to turn white.

The soul masters maintaining the barriers were under great pressure. It felt like the extreme chill could seep into their bodies through the barriers.

What kind of force is this? Is he a Titled Douluo? Zheng Zhan was already at a loss for words. The falling temperature caused him to feel cold, even with his cultivation.

Even if someone allowed him to end the fight right now, he would be very unwilling to do so. He knew that he could be hurt if he just ended it like this.

Is this really achievable by someone who's not even twenty years old?

The Bone Dragon took only a second to arrive in front of the purplish-gold figure.

The purplish-gold figure lifted his left arm and mimicked a pushing action.

The wings behind his back suddenly changed color. One side turned white, while the other became shiny and transparent.

There was a captivating light projection above each of the wings. They looked like two elegant ladies.

Rings of light started to rise from the purplish-gold figure's feet. The first halo was blood-red, and carried four streaks of gold. The second to fifth halos were all orange-gold.

The fifth halo flashed.

The Bone Dragon stopped in front of the pushing left palm and couldn't advance any further. The icy-blue flames that were burning on his body seemed to meet with an obstacle, too. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't advance.

The stage suddenly lit up with a patch of blinding light. However, it wasn't gold and silver this time. Rather, it was white and jade-green.

Those who were prepared this time saw everything clearly. The white and azure-green light came from the purplish-gold figure's wings. They appeared as two captivating projections that merged together. Instantly, they spread from the head of the Bone Dragon all the way to his tail. The two lights seemed to flash across his entire body in an instant.

The patch of blinding light disappeared. The spinning snowflakes above the stage also stopped, and slowly stopped descending altogether. Then they started rising instead. They changed into ice blades shooting into the sky.

The falling rain was slashed apart by these blades and turned into snow. Eventually, it changed into a huge icy tornado that whirled its way into the sky.

Zheng Zhan was in daze as he watched all this. His pupils shrank. Just as the white and azure-green lights flashed, he felt goosebumps all across his body. Even he wasn't sure what he would do if he faced such an attack.

What kind of strength is that?

Eight rings! The attack must at least be at the level of an eight-ringed Soul Douluo! No wonder he was afraid, even though he was a Class 9 soul engineer! After all, he didn't possess the fighting strength of a true Titled Douluo...

How is this possible? Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er have five and six rings respectively. Their combined strength is actually able to reach an eight-ringed level?

The Bone Dragon opened its mouth and continued to drift in front of the purplish-gold left palm. His voice was becoming more and more coarse.

"Can you tell me the name of this soul skill?"

Huo Yuhao's indifferent and cold voice sounded out, "It's called the Pride of the Ice and Snow Empresses."



“Thanks.” Yan Feng’s voice suddenly sounded huskier. In the next instant, his body seemed to turn brighter. Following this, his bones started to crack. After a series of piercing cracks, his bones were crushed.

When his crushed bones fell to the ground, they turned to powder. A ball of icy-blue light shone for a short while around the Bone Dragon’s head before it disappeared.

The Pride of the Ice and Snow Empress didn’t just destroy his body; it destroyed his soul, too. Yan Feng was completely obliterated.

The Tang Sect versus the Holy Ghost Sect. Of the four disciples from the Holy Ghost Sect that had competed, all four were killed. They were annihilated!

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On the main stage, the mysterious Imperial Tutor suddenly clenched his fist extremely tightly. A very unstable and dangerous aura was exuded from his body. He was like a volcano that could erupt at any time.

Jing Hongchen took a step forward and blocked Xu Tianran, protecting both him and Ju Zi. A fiery-red glow shone on his chest.

Although Jing Hongchen hadn’t fought this Imperial Tutor before, he knew how scary he was. Once he erupted, the entire main stage would turn into hell!

Jing Hongchen wasn’t the only one who sensed the dangerous aura. There were seven or eight people who quickly rushed in front of Xu Tianran and protected him as well!

There was also another person beside the Imperial Tutor. It was a lady completely decked out in black robes.

“Founder, please calm down.”

The Imperial Tutor slowly retracted his dangerous aura, and his cold and creepy voice resonated from underneath his veil.

“Bloody Tang Sect. How dare they kill my disciples? I’ll let them have a taste of what it’s like to have their souls burned and be skinned to the bones.”

How could his heart not ache?

These disciples who represented the Holy Ghost Church weren’t even twenty years old yet, but they were all elites. Yan Feng was even his inheriting disciple! He had high hopes for Yan Feng, but now had he died just like that under Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er’s hands. No matter how cold he was, he was still heartbroken right now. He almost lost his cool!

“Imperial Tutor, please calm down. I promise you that I’ll hand them over to you and you can do whatever you want with them,” Xu Tianran recovered after a momentary shock. He promised the Imperial Tutor from safely behind his subjects.

“Your Highness, you don’t have to go to so much trouble. I’ll deal with these small fries myself; I’ll send people to catch them.” After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked away. As he walked off the stage, he blurred and turned into a streak of black light before disappearing.

The lady in black said to Xu Tianran, “Your Highness, please understand how the Imperial Tutor feels. If he was being disrespectful, I’d like to apologize on his behalf.”

“No worries,” Xu Tianran smiled in reply, as if he wasn’t bothered at all.

The lady in black nodded at Xu Tianran. After that, she also jumped up and turned into a streak of black light, chasing after the Imperial Tutor.

Jing Hongchen looked a little dismal as he said, “Your Highness, the Holy Ghost Church is too arrogant. How dare they act like this in front of you...”

Xu Tianran maintained his composure and said, “Hallmaster Hongchen, watch your words.”

Jing Hongchen was slightly stunned, and he grunted in anger. However, he didn’t continue. He understood a little about the Holy Ghost Church. He knew that there was someone so strong in the church that even the Illustrious Virtue Hall couldn’t afford to offend them.

The purplish-gold figure finally landed at this point. His icy-white and azure-green wings regained their purplish-gold color. They slowly closed up behind him.

A strong purplish-gold light suddenly separated from his body, and two golden figures appeared in front of and behind him. The light dispersed and changed into a strong glow that engulfed all three figures.

As the glow distorted, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er re-appeared on the stage.

Wang Dong’er’s figure flashed, and she moved to grab Huo Yuhao. She prevented him from falling, as he couldn’t stand straight with his legs.

Huo Yuhao was a little pale, but he was in good spirits. There was a steady look in his eyes, and he seemed resilient. He clenched both of his fists tightly. He couldn’t hide his excitement.

“Dong’er, we’ve won!” Huo Yuhao said with real emotion.

Chapter 337.1: Purple Golden Butterfly Dragon Transformation

Wang Dong’er nodded lightly and replied, “Yes! We’ve won...” There was a complicated look in her beautiful eyes at this moment.

She had always believed that she wasn’t that much worse than Huo Yuhao in many different aspects. But after today’s battle, she finally understood that Huo Yuhao was already a class above her in arrangement and delegation, without discussing fighting strength. He lived up to his reputation as a proper control-type soul master!

They were six against four in this group battle, but there was an enormous rift between their overall prowess.

All four of their opponents were evil soul masters who were at least Soul Emperors, and their opponents also had Yan Feng, who possessed a formidable Bone Dragon Martial Soul, and who was also a Soul Sage! Every single one of them possessed the strength to challenge someone one rank above them!

They had managed to defeat their opponents in the end despite these circumstances. These evil soul masters had had a long and bright... or dark... future ahead of them, but every single one of them perished at their hands. How incredible was that?Huo Yuhao seemed to have been in control from the moment Bei Bei fought his first duel to the moment when they concluded the group battle. Every time they were in a dire circumstance, or when they were about to be beaten back, Huo Yuhao would flip another one of his trump cards so that they could turn the tables back around. This had happened again and again all the way until the last moment, when they had eliminated their opponents with an all-out attack and eventually clinched the win.

Wang Dong'er only had pride in her eyes as she hugged and supported Huo Yuhao. This is my man, my man!

Huo Yuhao closed his eyes once more as he leaned against Wang Dong'er's body and took in her warmth and fragrance. His heart was surging like a volcanic eruption, and he felt as if his spiritual power was sublimating once more in this moment. There was a mystical feeling bouncing about at the bottom of his heart.

He didn't know that Wang Dong'er was feeling proud of him. The entire battle played out rapidly over and over again in his head.

The first merit belonged to Bei Bei in today's victory. He was heinously wounded to the brink of death, which was the price he had paid for taking care of two evil soul masters and reaching out to Tang Ya, who had been controlled and brainwashed by the evil soul masters. Judging from Tang Ya's reaction, Bei Bei's words had been successful. At the very least, Tang Ya had reacted, and her emotions had begun to change because of his words. This proved that the Holy Ghost Church's hold over Tang Ya wasn't complete, and this meant Bei Bei had forged a path for them to bring Tang Ya back into the fold in the future.

The group fight came afterwards. All four of the evil soul masters they had faced were very powerful, so he had chosen Gu Yu as their point of entry when the battle first began. This choice was exceptionally important, because they would only have the confidence to eliminate their weakest opponent within a short period of time by ganging up on him to weaken their adversaries' overall strength.

Xu Sanshi's contribution was the most substantial one to that end. He had dived deep behind enemy lines so that he could create an opportunity for his teammates, before transporting him and Wang Dong'er so that the group battle could officially commence.

Huo Yuhao had delegated his companion's abilities one by one. Xiao Xiao had sealed their second-strongest opponent, the Skeleton King, so that they could shave their opponents' strength from three to two people, and the battle could be simplified even further. However, he hadn't expected Yan Feng to be so powerful, and he had to reveal one trump card after another to achieve victory in the end.

The Snowless Glacier used together with his Ice Explosion was one of his strongest moves. This combination was so formidable that he had astonished the Dragon Emperor Douluo when he used it

against him back then. Huo Yuhao used the same move against Lu Genggeng, the Abomination, and this had been imperative to their battle.

It seemed as if defeating Yan Feng in the end was part of his plan, but he had borne a heavy burden to do so. He had revealed five different trump cards to finally take down Yan Feng!

Huo Yuhao had basically possessed his body soul's Second Awakening ever since he returned from the Icefire Yin Yang Well in the Setting Sun Forest, but he had always kept it hidden.

This was the first trump card that he had used against Yan Feng.

His second trump card was his Light of Destiny, and his Destiny Gaze. Huo Yuhao rarely used this ability, and it seemed like something that didn't possess any offensive or defensive capabilities on the surface, but Huo Yuhao knew that this ability could turn the tides in battle.

This ability focused on lowering his opponent's luck and increasing his own. If he hadn't used his Destiny Gaze, dealing with Yan Feng's assault afterwards and using the rest of his trump cards wouldn't have been so smooth!

The Spiritual Shock that was used with his Eye of Destiny was so effective because of his Destiny Gaze. His third trump card that came afterwards was even more important.

His next trump card was his purplish-golden projection.

Huo Yuhao only went through with this attempt after making brave and nonconservative judgments. Furthermore, this was their first time using this, and it could possibly be their last. This was the most important trump card that had enabled them to defeat Yan Feng in the end.

He hadn't created any new martial soul fusion skills with Wang Dnoger when the two golden projections merged together. The reason was because it wasn't just the two of them fusing together, there was someone else! Yes, there was a third person besides the two of them. The third person was Wang Qiu'er!

This was similar to how he had discreetly helped Wang Qiu'er against her powerful opponents. This time, Wang Qiu'er was the one who had lent them a hand, and he had used Imitation to accomplish this feat.

Wang Qiu'er had actually been beside them since the moment they got on the competition stage. She had been with them all the way, until the entire round was over.

Huo Yuhao had communicated with Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er through his Spiritual Detection at the most crucial moment, and he went through with something that was unprecedented for them.

His Eye of Destiny had been evolving continuously as he became stronger. This was especially so when Huo Yuhao obtained his body soul's Second Awakening, which had evolved his Eye of Destiny to an exceptionally powerful level and given him even stronger abilities. The ability he'd used today was called Fate Conversion. Fate Conversion allowed him to lower his opponent's luck and raise his at the same time. Huo Yuhao could absorb his opponent's luck while lowering it to further boost his own at the same time.

Huo Yuhao had tried something new under such circumstances... a three-in-one martial soul fusion skill!

Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong'er, and Wang Qiu'er were all capable of undergoing martial soul fusions. Furthermore, their fusion had an almost one hundred percent compatibility. Therefore, he made a courageous guess. If one straight line was parallel to two other lines at the same time, then the other two lines would still be parallel to each other. In other words, all three straight lines would be parallel to one another. Since I can fuse with either one of them, why can't the three of us fuse together?

Fusion skills had always been a process of sublimating one's abilities. There had been more than one instance of three-in-one martial soul fusion skills in the history of soul masters.

This had happened before within Shrek Academy. Ten thousand years ago, Shrek Academy's forefathers – Dean Flanders, Yu Xiaogang, and Liu Erlong – used a three-in-one fusion skill to summon the formidable Golden Holy Dragon.

Yu Xiaogang was the Dragon God Douluo, Mu En and Bei Bei's mutated Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon's ancestor.

If the people who came before me could do that, can I do the same with my increased luck? Huo Yuhao only took a few seconds to contemplate this question.

Yan Feng was simply too powerful, far more so than he had initially expected. Huo Yuhao had prepared other trump cards against him, but he had realized in that moment that the trump cards that he had prepared beforehand didn't seem like they would be enough.

How did Yan Feng accidentally kill Lu Gengeng? That was Huo Yuhao's fourth trump card—Spiritual Interference Domain.

Yes, it was a Domain!

Spiritual Interference wasn't as valuable before, but it was a pity to let it go. Huo Yuhao's spiritual power had gotten stronger as he had, and that allowed his Spiritual Interference to be used together with his Imitation. This gave rise to his Spiritual Interference Domain.

Huo Yuhao could change someone's vision and senses within a certain range with Spiritual Interference and Imitation, so that his opponent would be enmeshed in his confusion and deceit. Yan Feng was extremely powerful, but he was still tricked into thinking that Lu Gengeng was his enemy, and he ended up lashing out and killing his own teammate. It was clear how powerful this ability was!

Huo Yuhao hadn't put everything he had into this Domain because he had to leave something for his three-in-one fusion skill. Otherwise, with his current abilities and his body soul's Second Awakening, he would still be able to use his Spiritual Interference Domain to ensure that his entire team could return safely.

Reality proved that Huo Yuhao's courageous hypothesis worked. Under immense pressure from their enemies, Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er set aside their differences and opinions so that all three of them could align themselves together. They managed to complete their unrivaled and magnificent fusion under Huo Yuhao's forceful guidance.

Huo Yuhao himself didn't expect that their fusion would be so different after it had been completed. They were set for victory once he showed his fourth trump card.

The heavy downpour was enormously beneficial for Huo Yuhao, who possessed Ultimate Ice. His strength climbed exponentially under such circumstances.

Their three-in-one fusion skill also raised his control over ice to another level.

Wang Dong'er's element of light and her Clear Sky Hammer, Wang Qiu'er's strength, and Huo Yuhao's spiritual power and Ultimate Ice, were all thrown into the same pot. How powerful was that?

Huo Yuhao thought of an appropriate name in an instant.

Huo Yuhao was the one controlling this three-in-one fusion skill, so he hadn't channeled his own abilities into it. Instead, he drew upon Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er's abilities. He called it the Purple and Gold Draconic Butterfly Transformation.

This was a fusion skill superior even to the Solitary Dance Amidst the Frost, Raiment of Light.

Huo Yuhao finally revealed his last trump card when they were using the Purple Golden Butterfly Dragon Transformation. This trump card was also the most important reason why he was confident that they could clinch this victory through the group battle.

Not long before this, Huo Yuhao had realized something very fortunate had happened to him.

The Ice Empress had awoken!

#### Chapter 337.2: Purple Golden Butterfly Dragon Transformation

The Ice Empress had been in hibernation because she had expended too much of her power when she fused with the Snow Empress back then, but now she was finally awake!

The Ice Empress waking up had finally allowed Huo Yuhao to master his fourth soul ring's last ability, which came about after his second martial soul, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion, merged with the Snow Empress' spirit.

His second martial soul was the Ice Empress, but four of his five soul rings originated from the Snow Empress' spirit. The three skills that had been bestowed upon him were: the Unparalleled Chill, Empress' Sword; the Snowless Glacier; and the Snowy Dance of the Brilliant Sun. Of the three powerful soul skills, the Snowy Dance of the Brilliant Sun fused with the Domain of Perpetual Ice that came with Huo Yuhao's Ice Empress skeleton, and that formed his first Domain, the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice.

However, the Snowy Dance of Perpetual Ice didn't distinguish between friend and foe. Huo Yuhao's current physical state and his restricted movement made it hard for him to control it. This was the main reason why he hadn't used it in the tournament's previous rounds.

Huo Yuhao had never used his fifth and last soul ring before, the same orange-golden soul ring that came from the Ice Empress. Before this, he had no idea what he had to do to activate his fifth soul ring.

But not too long ago...

The Ice Empress woke up because Huo Yuhao had continually absorbed the Ultimate Ice origin energy of heaven and earth, and only then did Huo Yuhao learn that the Snow Empress' last soul skill had to be

fused with the Ice Empress' powers before it could be used. This was a powerful soul skill that surpassed even his Empress' Chill.

Pride of the Ice and Snow Empresses!

Huo Yuhao couldn't use this mighty soul skill with his current soul power, and he could only barely make it work when he was using the Raiment of Light with Wang Dong'er.

But after completing the Purple Golden Butterfly Dragon Transformation, he managed to unleash Pride of the Ice and Snow Empresses, and he was even able to maximize its power at their current cultivation ranks. He had even completely eradicated Yan Feng's incredibly tough Skeletal Dragon True Body!

Even Wang Dong'er was astonished at the number of trump cards that he had. Huo Yuhao was in total control of their victory in the group battle. Of course, Wang Qiu'er was discreetly helping them from the shadows.

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The Tang Sect had won.

They'd defeated the Holy Ghost Sect, which had possessed seven formidable evil soul masters. Furthermore, six of the Holy Ghost Sect's elite youngsters were killed, with the lone exception of Tang Ya.

This was undoubtedly a huge blow for the Holy Ghost Church, which was backing the Holy Ghost Sect.

The Skeletal Dragon was gone, so Jiang Nannan broke out of her prison. The Skeleton King was dead, and so Xiao Xiao was back on the competition stage once more.

With Wang Dong'er's support, Huo Yuhao used his control over ice to melt the ice on He Caitou and Xu Sanshi's bodies.

Every single one of them was exhausted and spent from everything they had given in this match. However, their eyes were sparkling as they got back together on the competition stage, and only pride could be seen in their eyes.

This was a pride and arrogance that belonged to the Tang Sect and Shrek Academy at the same time.

The six of them placed their hands together in midair. Huo Yuhao raised his head towards the sky and hollered, "Tang Sect!"

"Tang Sect! Tang Sect! Tang Sect!" they shouted as loudly as they could.

Yes, this glory belonged to the Tang Sect! They had defeated evil, and justice and righteousness were always bound to win!

In this moment, the competition stage and the entire Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament belonged to the Tang Sect!

The audience was shaken by the Tang Sect's aura and the atmosphere they were creating, and some people unwittingly began to chant along with the Tang Sect's voices, to the point where the organizing

committee finally recovered from their astonishment and immediately escorted the Tang Sect's team off the competition stage.

But the audience was reluctant to leave, and the spectacular and dazzling scenes replayed again and again in their minds. The Tang Sect's name had been deeply imprinted in their minds!

It was from this moment that the Tang Sect's reputation resonated across the entire Continent!

---

Inside the resting area, the Scorpion Tiger Douluo worked hard on Tang Ya. Her eyes had become cold and icy once more, but when she heard the Tang Sect's torrential exclamations, the confusion and vacancy in her eyes seemed to crack a little more, and another dash of clarity filled the gap. A thoughtful look flickered once in her eyes as she watched the people on the competition stage.

The mysterious black-robed lady sitting beside her raised her head slightly, and a thick scorching aura emanated faintly from her body. This thickness was filled with limitless hostility and murderous intent.

---

An elderly man smiled faintly in the spectator's grandstand as he muttered under his breath, "You had foresight, Elder Mu. He is the Ultimate Soldier that the Shrek Academy has produced, and he's finally grown up after the ordeal that he went through the last time. When he can get back up on his feet, Shrek Academy will possess a true Ultimate Soldier who belongs to us."

---

Na Na stayed behind to take care of Bei Bei, but Ji Juechen, Jing Ziyang, and Nan Qiuqiu raced onto the competition stage. Ji Juechen carried Xu Sanshi off, while Jing Ziyang and Nan Qiuqiu helped an exhausted and fatigued Wang Dong'er take care of Huo Yuhao, who was back in his wheelchair.

"You guys are so fantastic!" Nan Qiuqiu embraced Wang Dong'er, and pecked her on her soft and tender lips. Wang Dong'er was a little taken aback, and her beautiful pale cheeks tinged with redness.

"Qiuqiu..." Wang Dong'er's voice sounded a little blaming and displeased.

Nan Qiuqiu couldn't detect Wang Dong'er's embarrassment and shyness. She continued elatedly, "The Tang Sect is the best! The Tang Sect is the best! We won, we won! Haha, if only I had been able to fight, too!"

Jing Ziyang seemed a little despondent. "If only I had been born a few years earlier."

Ji Juechen stared at Huo Yuhao solemnly and muttered, "What state were you in during that transformation? I want to try fighting against that."

Huo Yuhao rolled his eyes and said, "You'll have your chance in the future. However, you have to make sure that you're stronger than Yan Feng before that."

"Are you feeling very good about yourselves?" an old and deep voice boomed angrily, interrupting them like a volcanic eruption.



Everyone turned around to look. The Scorpion Tiger Douluo, Zhang Peng, was staring at them insidiously. There was only ferocity and savagery in his eyes.

Among the Holy Ghost Sect's participating members in this competition, the Skeleton King, Tang Dai, was the Scorpion Tiger Douluo's personal disciple! The Purple Golden Butterfly Dragon Transformation had defeated and killed the Bone Dragon as well, and it didn't help that the Holy Ghost Church had put in so much effort to nurture this group of young evil soul masters. The Holy Ghost Church had sustained heavy losses even though they still had Tang Ya, and this blow was so heavy that the mysterious Imperial Tutor almost couldn't hold himself back, let alone Zhang Peng!

"So what if we're feeling good about ourselves?" Newborn calves were not afraid of tigers, and Nan Qiuqiu had that classic personality. She rebuked Zhang Peng's ice-cold accusation, and she didn't show any weakness at all.

Zhang Peng's eyes closed into slits as he nodded and said, "Good! Good, good! Let's go."

He suppressed the impulse to explode as he spoke, and he took Tang Ya, the mysterious girl in black, and the reserve evil soul masters, and they left quickly.

The gloomy and eerie atmosphere in the resting lounge vanished once they disappeared, and there was a very refreshing feeling in its place.

The rainstorm was gone, and the thick dark clouds in the sky separated as enchanting sunlight peeked from between them and shone on the competition stage, and onto the audience in the resting area.

The radiant golden color and the unique warmth that only sunlight possessed put a charming smile on many people's faces.

Wang Qiu'er walked over to Huo Yuhao and lowered her voice as she spoke. "I've returned what I owed you. We'll meet again in the finals."

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "Thank you, Qiu'er."

Wang Qiu'er felt her heart skip a beat as she met his sincere gaze, but she swiftly turned around and waved as she led Shrek Academy's team away.

Dai Huabin, Wu Feng, Zhu Lu and the others seemed a little lost and vacant when they passed Huo Yuhao, because they were clear that they had no chance of catching up with this fellow in a wheelchair, not even in the future. The rivalry and animosity between them seemed to disappear after today's match.

Huo Yuhao's lips moved as he mouthed something to Wang Qiu'er soundlessly.

Wang Qiu'er paused for a moment as she was walking forward, before she rapidly departed.

Huo Yuhao shut his eyes. He was quite exhausted, but there was a smile at the corner of his mouth.

-----

The end of this round opened the curtains for another great battle. This was just the beginning!

The Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament was nearing its end as it reached this stage.

The semi-finals were over, and the Tang Sect and Shrek Academy had successfully defeated their opponents to reach the finals. For some people, it didn't matter which team emerged victorious in the end. The fight that seemed like some kind of family infighting would take place the following day.

Everyone returned to their respective rooms back at the hotel to rest, and Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er retired to their own room.

There was no need to hide anything anymore, and the two of them placed their palms together as they channeled their Haodong power and regenerated their soul power. But there was something dark and shadowy riling up in Radiant City...

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Radiant City's Dinghou Main Street was located in a residential area lined with short houses near the western suburbs. It was called a main street, but it was just a small path that couldn't be considered wide or spacious.

The western suburbs had always been the place where the citizens in the lowest strata of society lived. There were hardly any tall buildings or skyscrapers in the area, only large patches of short houses. There were enormous stone mountains further to the west, which formed the Sun Moon Mountain Range.

There was a small restaurant on Dinghou Main Street; it couldn't have had much more than a thousand feet of floor space. There were four or five tables laid out inside. This restaurant could not be considered splendid or magnificent. Describing it as simple and plain was already a compliment. This place served only the simplest meals.

The sky had gone dark at this point, but this was Radiant City's busiest and most bustling time. This was especially true due to the exceptionally thrilling semifinals that everybody was talking about.

Dinghou Main Street's little restaurant was broken-down and decrepit, but every single seat was occupied, and there were even two extra tables set up near the entrance...

### Chapter 337.3: Purple Golden Butterfly Dragon Transformation

There were three people seated at the farthest table inside the restaurant. They seemed a little strange, as they had conical bamboo hats over their heads and veils draped over their faces. It was difficult to make out their physical appearances, and even their figures were hidden beneath wide, oversized robes.

The person seated at the innermost corner said, "I didn't expect this to happen." She had a bright and crisp voice, but she wasn't loud. Her voice had a limpid and sweet-sounding quality.

Another woman's voice rang out to her right. Her charming and enchanting voice was filled with lament as she said, "Yes! Who would've thought that the Tang Sect could defeat the Holy Ghost Sect? Sister Zhang, do you know what ability they used at the end?"

The voice that belonged to the leftmost girl had a special feminine quality. She answered, "I'm not sure, either. However, it's true that everyone from the Tang Sect can be considered the most elite and outstanding individuals from the academy's younger generation."

The innermost girl said, "Given enough time, they will definitely become Shrek Academy's mainstays and cornerstones. But I don't understand, why didn't they represent Shrek Academy in this tournament? If they had Wang Qiu'er, they would've had an easier time claiming the championship."

The innermost lady was the Star Luo Empire's princess, Xu Jiujiu, while the girl sitting on the right was the Heavenly Soul Empire's princess, Wei Na. The girl on the left was Shrek Academy's eldest senior sister, Zhang Lexuan.

Who would have expected that these three ladies who represented three different powers would come together in such a small and dilapidated restaurant? But it was easier to avoid discovery in a place like this.

Zhang Lexuan smiled casually and said, "They have their own reasons. Our academy isn't a sect after all, and we won't hold them back."

Xu Jiujiu didn't continue harping on the issue, even though she was shaken and dumbfounded when the Tang Sect eradicated the Holy Ghost Sect's entire team without losing a single team member of their own. No matter what, Shrek's Seven Monsters made up the Tang Sect's core, and even though Xu Jiujiu and Wei Na looked up to them, they still weren't those top-tier powerful individuals. The two princesses had many more responsibilities than just the tournament.

Xu Jiujiu lowered her voice and said, "How are things looking on your side, Sister Zhang?"

Zhang Lexuan naturally knew what she was trying to say. She tilted her head and said, "I've discussed it with our elders, and we have decided to participate in your operation."

Both Xu Jiujiu and Wei Na trembled at the same time as they heard this. There was nothing more exciting than this piece of news for either of them.

"Alright. Our chances are so much better with your aid." Xu Jiujiu planted her hands on the table excitedly. Even though she deliberately kept her voice down, the other two girls could still hear the exhilaration in her voice.

Wei Na nodded as well and said, "That's great! We have to unite in the face of a great enemy, and I hope this will serve as a beneficial beginning. The Sun Moon Empire isn't impregnable, no matter how strong they are."

The Heavenly Soul Empire and the Star Luo Empire felt a lot more urgency in dealing with the Sun Moon Empire, at least compared to Shrek Academy. These two empires would have to take the vanguard if the Sun Moon Empire launched an invasion.

Zhang Lexuan whispered, "Alright, let's talk about the details. Time is of the essence, and we will go back to making the necessary arrangements after our discussion. You don't have to hide the details of our operation anymore."

Xu Jiujiu nodded at once. She harbored no suspicions about Zhang Lexuan. Given Shrek Academy's status on the Continent, they wouldn't leak details about the operation even if they weren't participating. Furthermore, Shrek Academy had already declared that they would participate, and they wouldn't go back on their word. This was the reputation and trust that Shrek Academy had accumulated

and built up over the years. Both empires also knew about Zhang Lexuan's entry into the Sea God's Pavilion. Her presence was enough to represent the entire academy.

The three women's voices faded into silence, and only their mouths shifted up and down behind their veils.

-----

"How are things going?" Xu Tianran leaned against a soft couch. His eyes were closed into slits, but they were sparkling with emotion as he stared at a man completely covered in black kneeling not far from the couch.

"Your Highness, the arrangements have been made. Soldiers have been delegated in the north, south, and east. Every single region is anchored by Class 9 soul engineers, and every spot has more than five stationary soul cannon shells. They should know about our setup due to our deliberate leaks."

Xu Tianran laughed grimly and said, "How about the west? How are preparations going?"

The man in black said, "We are prepared in the west as well. Those people from before are still at the western front, and we have given them one last chance."

Xu Tianran nodded and said, "Very well done. Continue making preparations, and make sure that everyone is on the highest alert and vigilance over the next two days, so that we can be prepared for every possibility. You may leave."

"Yes, Your Highness," the man in black acknowledged respectfully.

He stood up and quickly vanished into the darkness.

A thoughtful look appeared on Xu Tianran's face. "I hope they make the right choice, and that they choose the western path. We won't have to expend so much effort and energy that way."

With that, his body suddenly drifted up from the soft couch he was on, and he floated over to his wheelchair without releasing his martial soul. He pushed forward with his hands through his sleeves, and his wheelchair began sliding out.

-----

The epic fight between the Tang Sect and the Holy Ghost Sect made the city's atmosphere a lot warmer and more enthusiastic. Everything settled down overnight, and Radiant City seemed exceptionally calm and quiet when dawn broke the next day. It felt as if the entire city was still in a deep slumber, and it wasn't about to wake up for a long time.

Huo Yuhao was up early in the morning. He had astonishing regenerative abilities, and he also had the Haodong Power that he shared with Wang Dong'er. He felt as if he had been revived after the previous night's rest. He was full of energy and vitality this morning.

Wang Dong'er pushed his wheelchair into Bei Bei's room after they had breakfast.

Wang Dong'er knocked twice on the door, with no response. She was just about to use the room key that Bei Bei had given Huo Yuhao, the door opened from the inside.

Zhang Lexuan was the one who opened the door. Her eyes seemed red and swollen, as if she had just been crying.

“Uh... hello, eldest senior sister. Why don't we come back later?” Huo Yuhao looked a little awkwardly at Zhang Lexuan.

Zhang Lexuan frowned and said, “Come in. I've just finished delivering breakfast to Bei Bei and tending to his wounds.” She stepped aside and let them in.

Wang Dong'er's gaze was a little strange as she pushed Huo Yuhao into Bei Bei's room.

There was a thick medicinal smell in the room; nobody trusted the Sun Moon Empire to send someone to heal Bei Bei's wounds. Instead, Shrek Academy sent a healing-type soul master to complete this task.

Bei Bei's face was very pale as he lay in bed. This was the second time he had sustained severe injuries since coming to Radiant City.

He had suffered internal injuries last time, and he was recovering from heavy external injuries this time. However, Bei Bei's eyes seemed as bright as ever; his wounds were severe, but his condition had stabilized after treatment. Powerful soul masters had bodies far stronger and tougher than normal people, and external wounds healed far quicker than internal ones.

“I'm going to go back. We will follow the plan.” Zhang Lexuan seemed to revert to the majestic and dignified eldest senior sister. She nodded at Bei Bei, then at Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong'er, before she turned to leave. She even closed the door behind her.

Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao over to Bei Bei's bedside. Huo Yuhao asked concernedly, “How are you feeling, eldest senior brother?”

Bei Bei smiled faintly and said, “Don't worry, I'm fine. My injuries are lighter than you think; Xiao Ya's Bluesilver Grass didn't shatter my bones, and it passed between my ribs. I managed to deliberately dislocate four of my ribs in the nick of time to avoid direct contact, and I also deliberately shifted my organs aside. My injuries seem bad, but they are simple external injuries. I feel a lot better after treatment, and my ribs and organs have returned to their original positions.”

Huo Yuhao's eyes lit up as he listened to Bei Bei's words. My eldest senior brother is such a great strategist.

“I wonder how teacher Xiao Ya is doing,” Huo Yuhao lamented.

Bei Bei replied, “I carefully felt her spiritual undulations when we were together. I could feel that her spirit was obscured behind a layer of filth, and her personal consciousness had been completely silenced and locked away. Fortunately, her memories haven't been removed. The evil soul masters sealed her memories so that they could maintain her fighting will. They used their sinister abilities to gradually shift and change her personality, so that her memories from the past would slowly fade away. They didn't directly remove her memories, as doing so would affect her cultivation. Her circumstances could be much worse.

“I sustained injuries as a price so that I could trigger some kind of reaction from Xiao Ya. What happened afterwards proved that I was quite successful, and I think I've managed to break through a crack to Xiao

Ya's silenced inner heart. Even though the evil soul masters sealed it up again right away, how can it be so easy to seal her away entirely?"

A confident smile broke out across Bei Bei's face. Compared to before, he seemed as if he possessed extraordinary intelligence, and the resolve to face anything that came his way.

Huo Yuhao felt a little fearful as he said exasperatedly, "Eldest senior brother, are you saying all this just to console us?"

"Ahem," Bei Bei cleared his throat twice and said, "Why would I do that? I'm saying all this so that I can strengthen your confidence. Yesterday was so close! Who can match you in terms of secrets, depth, and hiding abilities? You really caught everyone's attention and gained everyone's respect after yesterday's match. However, you have been placed at the heart of the struggle, where the wind and the waves are the fiercest. The Holy Ghost Church probably hates you to the core."

Huo Yuhao smiled and answered, "Let them hate me, it's not like I can control their emotions anyway. Eldest senior brother, did you arrange everything with eldest senior sister when she came by?"

Bei Bei nodded and said, "Everything has been arranged. What an exciting and busy night we shall have! I wonder what will become of Radiant City tomorrow morning, when the finals are about to begin."

Huo Yuhao said, "Since you've already enjoyed eldest senior sister's breakfast filled with love, we don't have to give you the food that we've brought for you. You should have a good rest; Dong'er and I will take our leave."

Chapter 338.1: Ju Zi's Reminder

Bei Bei snapped, "You dare slander your eldest senior brother? Go, go!"

Huo Yuhao chortled as Wang Dong'er pushed his wheelchair out.

"Yuhao!" Bei Bei suddenly called.

Huo Yuhao turned back.

Bei Bei lowered his voice and said, "You have to prioritize your own safety if tonight's operation cannot be completed. You're the true future of the academy and the Tang Sect, and you cannot brave any dangers. Do you understand?"

Huo Yuhao smiled faintly, and answered, "Rest assured, eldest senior brother. Have we not arranged this way before? According to our plan, everything will be fine. Don't forget, I can..." He stopped talking, and gestured with his hands.

Bei Bei's expression softened and relaxed as he nodded lightly and said, "Still, please be careful."

"Yes."

---

Wang Dong'er pushed Huo Yuhao out of Bei Bei's room and returned to their own.

“Now that I think about it, I’m looking forward to tonight.” Wang Dong’er’s eyes suddenly grew excited as she shut the door behind her.

Huo Yuhao turned to look at her and said seriously, “Dong’er, when we are going through with the operation tonight, you can’t...”

“I know, I know, I have to think about the big picture. You’ve said that so many times.” Wang Dong’er smiled enchantingly as she spoke. However, a thread of anxiety quickly flowed through her eyes. “But I’m worried about you when I’m not by your side. Furthermore, you have to face so many more dangers and perils tonight compared to the rest of us. You have to control two situations at once, it’s going to be so tiring for you. In the event that you’re exposed, you don’t have to care about us. We will be able to escape even if we have to fight our way out forcefully. You must take care of yourself.”

Huo Yuhao nodded. He grasped Wang Dong’er’s hands and pulled her over to his side as he placed his arms around her slim waist and leaned in.

“I’m worried about one thing right now... the road we have to take when we are leaving. Eh?” Huo Yuhao was still leaning against Wang Dong’er when he suddenly sat up straight, and his eyes became a lot sharper and more focused than before.

He was staring at the tea table in the room.

Huo Yuhao had always been cautious and careful. He had swept the room with his spiritual power habitually when they came back, and he always started from one direction before he rotated his spiritual power in a circle so that he could make his sweep as thorough as he could. Huo Yuhao could feel that something wasn’t right when his spiritual power came across the tea table, because there was an extra something on top.

There was a letter, and it was definitely not there when they left for breakfast before this.

Wang Dong’er immediately raised her guard and half-squatted like a leopard. She leaned in close to Huo Yuhao’s body, and spiritual undulations instantly rippled from her body as she prepared to adapt and react to any eventuality.

Huo Yuhao waved his hand and said, “There’s no danger. I’m not sure who placed this here, but it looks like someone thoughtful.” He waved his right hand at the letter on the tabletop as he spoke, and used the Tang Sect’s Capturing Crane Controlling Dragon. The letter floated into the air and drifted towards him.

Wang Dong’er raised her right hand, and thin rays of faint golden light waltzed through the air as they nimbly removed the letter from the envelope without damaging its contents at all.

Their teamwork seemed very casual, but there was so much tacit understanding in it.

The letter opened up in midair to reveal a row of small and graceful words.

“Leave immediately! The western side is still safe for now. Hurry, hurry!”

No name was left at the end, there was only a circular marking.

Wang Dong'er's eyebrows knitted faintly as she snapped around to look at Huo Yuhao. Huo Yuhao contemplated for a moment before an awkward look surfaced on his face.

"You know who sent this?" Wang Dong'er was very sensitive, and she could immediately tell from his expression that he knew.

Huo Yuhao tilted his head and said, "It should be Ju Zi. I've seen this mark before. She used to leave this mark behind on the soul tools she created back at the Sun Moon Academy."

Wang Dong'er grunted and said, "You're getting it on with girls everywhere, huh? So, it's a letter from an old flame."

Huo Yuhao forced a laugh and said, "Now's not the time to be jealous, Dong'er. Plus, don't you already know my heart? There's no space for anybody else in my heart but you."

Wang Dong'er giggled and snatched the letter from the air. "I don't get jealous so easily. But Ju Zi is very nice to you, indeed. She risked being discovered to send you a letter at a time such as this. You have to remember her feelings and her favor!"

Huo Yuhao tilted his head once more and said, "It seems like the situation is a lot more perilous than we had originally imagined."

Huo Yuhao flicked the letter in his hands lightly and scrutinized the words once more. He lowered his voice and said, "I can tell from the words that Ju Zi knows some things about what the Sun Moon Empire wants to do against us. However, she's from the Sun Moon Empire after all, and she's also engaged to the crown prince. I don't think she wants to tell us too much. Things are probably going to change, and chaos may break out after the finals. The Sun Moon Empire and the Holy Ghost Church might make a move against us immediately afterwards."

Wang Dong'er asked, "The letter says that the western side is still safe for now. What does that mean? Does this mean that our judgments before this were wrong?"

Huo Yuhao laughed bitterly and replied, "The western side is our only choice whether or not our predictions and judgments are wrong. The news that our eldest senior sister has given us is simply too astounding. There are Class 9 stationary soul cannons locking down the other three sides. Those are frightening forces that are sufficient to kill Titled Douluo, and possibly even Transcendent Douluo. They are considered the Sun Moon Empire's strategic weapons, and they are taking out so many of them at once this time. It's clear that they have made up their minds. Furthermore, they must have complementary locator-type soul tools with them."

"The Star Luo Empire gave us that information. That also means that Xu Jiujiu, Wei Na, and the others all know about this. There is no question that they will choose the western path as well – under such circumstances, we will become even weaker and more isolated if we choose to break through one the other three fronts by ourselves. It's better if we concentrate our forces and make an attempt on the western front. It's a pity that she didn't mention what the situation was like on the western side."

Wang Dong'er said, "I believed at the start that working together with the Body Sect was like asking a tiger for its skin. They don't typically do things like normal people. Furthermore, the plan cannot keep up with everything that's happening. Everybody might be in danger when the time comes."



Huo Yuhao continued, "The Tang Sect is the smallest target, and that's our only advantage for now. Furthermore, if we end up facing an unbeatable foe, or we find ourselves in irrevocable danger, I can only expose myself and take everyone into my demiplane of specters. At most, we can hide in there for some time before coming back out. Radiant City can't stay locked down forever. Anyhow, we will follow the other three main powers to break through the western front when the time comes, and if something happens or problems arise, I will immediately hide and protect myself."

Wang Dong'er said, "Alright. Fortunately, you still have that trump card. I wouldn't be so agreeable to this, otherwise."

Huo Yuhao said, "We should plan more carefully so that we can plug any loopholes that might appear as tightly as we can."

"Okay."

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The deathly silence in Radiant City lasted all the way till midday. The overly excited citizens from yesterday were slowly waking up, and everything seemed to return to normal.

However, the final that was about to happen the next day seemed to be a little colorless compared to the Tang Sect's epic fight against the Holy Ghost Sect the previous day. It was clear that the Tang Sect was undoubtedly stronger than Shrek Academy, as they had managed to defeat the Holy Ghost Sect. However, the only uncertainty was how much the Tang Sect could recover after their excessive exhaustion and consumption from their previous battle.

The sun slunk towards the west as time continued to pass, and Radiant City's atmosphere became a little more bustling. The reason for that was because another tournament close to home was about to begin. This was also the final round!

The Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament, organized by the three underground organizations, was about to have its grand finals tonight.

The three underground organizations sent forth three soul engineers each.

The grand finals' betting process was spectacular and colorful. There were many details regarding the nine participating soul engineers circulating around.

The audience was allowed to bet on rankings, on the first three, and on the champion. There were several other strange betting options for the rankings, and many gamblers were spoiled for choice.

The three underground organizations thought as long and hard as they could in order to maximize their profits. They unleashed every single ounce of their influence so that they could lead as many citizens to the grand finals, and so that these citizens could participate in the last betting phase of the tournament.

The prizes that the participating soul engineers stood to win in the grand finals were extremely generous and luxurious.

The final champion would win a Class 9 soul tool. The soul tool itself was a priceless item, and the champion would also win one ton of rare metals that the champion could choose at his or her own discretion at the same time.

Forty-nine rare metals would be available for the picking when the time came, as long as the total weight didn't exceed one ton, and each of the rare metals didn't weigh more than a hundred kilos.

The first and second runners-up had prizes as well, but these prizes were stark in comparison to what the champion would receive. They didn't get Class 9 soul tools, and would only get one ton of rare metals.

The remaining soul engineers wouldn't win a single dime.

This reward system was undoubtedly aimed at instigating the nine participating soul engineers' competitiveness and will to win.

Furthermore, these were the prizes that were to be given on the surface. The three underground organizations each had their own form of encouragement for their participating soul engineers, and these soul engineers would receive plentiful rewards from their respective organizations if they won something in the grand finals.

This attractive reward system was the reason why so many young soul engineers had participated in this tournament.

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Inside the Green Hotel...

"Tang Si and Tang Wu aren't here yet? Did you not inform them about the timing?" Third Elder glared at Chen An solemnly, and his eyes became a little cold and eerie.

Chen An's forehead broke out in a cold sweat as he said hurriedly, "I have informed them. I informed them a long time ago, I told them right after the semifinals ended that they had to be here early today, so that we could make some final preparations."

"Hmph! If they don't show up on time, you will compensate the Duskwater Alliance's losses. You'll have to pay with your life," Third Elder muttered coldly.

Chapter 338.2: Ju Zi's Reminder

"Calm down, teacher. I believe they'll be here soon. In the end, the rewards are very generous and extravagant." Ninety-Six, Huang Zheng, chimed in with a smile on his face. He was as calm and steady as he had always been. This was in stark contrast to Ninety-Eight standing beside him, who had already been eliminated from the tournament. Ninety-Eight's face seemed a little dark and gloomy.

The only thought in Mocke's head was his Darkness Green Dragon.

"Don't trouble him anymore, Old Three. I believe that kid will arrive. We need to have a proper discussion with him after the tournament."

A deep and thick voice rang out; the Duskwater Alliance Master, Nangong Wan, appeared in the hotel's main lobby.

The entire green hotel seemed like it was under martial law as uncountable men in black filled up half of its main hall. Nangong Wan, Old Three, Mocke and Huang Zheng stood in the center of the main hall,

along with several large trunks. What they contained was obvious; these trunks were used to carry the rare metals that were to be used for the tournament!

Sounds travelled from the entrance right at this moment.

Under the guidance of two men in black, a wheelchair appeared in Nangong Wan and Third Elder's field of view.

Huo Yuhao had become Tang Wu, and he was still wearing a cold and solemn look on his face. He Caitou had become Tang Si, and he was wearing a mask as always.

Nangong Wan and Third Elder appeared a lot more delighted when they appeared, and Chen An hurriedly went forward to welcome them.

"You guys are finally here, my honorable guests." He didn't dare to question why Huo Yuhao was late, and he gave him a light nod when their gazes met to signal that the deal that they had agreed upon was prepared and everything was fine.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Huo Yuhao's mouth, and he returned a look to signal that everything was in place on his end as well.

Nangong Wan came forward personally to greet them. "You guys made it here in the end, and all is well as long as you guys are on time. The Duskwater Alliance's honor and glory will be on your shoulders to uphold and defend."

"Naturally, we will do our best," Huo Yuhao replied in a cold mutter.

Huo Yuhao was wary and cautious of these two people, who could well be elders of the Holy Ghost Church. Huo Yuhao couldn't determine their strength with his current cultivation, and their power could definitely be described as deep and immeasurable.

The Holy Ghost Church's mighty influence and strength had gradually entered Huo Yuhao's field of view as they gradually surfaced in the world.

The Dragon God Douluo, Mu En, had told Huo Yuhao before that evil soul masters had a very difficult time becoming Titled Douluo. However, Huo Yuhao was sure that the Holy Ghost Church, which had been through many years of experience and history, should have mastered a way for evil soul masters to break through that barrier. Of all the evil soul masters that he had seen so far, four or five were undoubtedly Titled Douluo... and the two men in front of him were at least Titled Douluo. The Sea God's Pavilion's elders would have a real headache if they had to face these guys, let alone himself.

Furthermore, Huo Yuhao didn't know what positions they held within the Holy Ghost Church. He knew that their ranks couldn't be that low, as the Duskwater Alliance controlled nearly half of the overall underground economy. The Duskwater Alliance was the Holy Ghost Church's financial source, so it had to be under the command of people who were relatively higher in rank and status.

Nangong Wan stared at Huo Yuhao curiously and said, "You gave me a very strong and lasting impression when we last met, Tang Wu, my little friend. We have to get a little closer to each other after the tournament."

Huo Yuhao immediately put up a wary and cautious expression as he said, "There's nothing to be close about. I'm just here for the tournament, and I won't establish any connections with your underground organizations."

Nangong Wan laughed heartily and replied, "That's alright. We'll talk about this again after the tournament. Chen An, please introduce tomorrow's finals to our two little friends."

Chen An felt his heart pumping vigorously in his chest as he listened to Huo Yuhao and Nangong Wan's conversation. This guy's circumstance seems to be a little different from my judgment. The Duskwater Alliance Master should be from that place, so how can he not recognize him? But Tang Wu's abilities are clearly...

Chen An felt a little doubtful and suspicious inside, but he had no other choice at this point in time. He had gotten many benefits from Huo Yuhao already, and this was in addition to the fact that they were about to work together again. Chen An forced the doubts in his heart down.

"Yes, Alliance Master." Chen An bowed respectfully in Nangong Wan's direction before he turned towards Huo Yuhao and He Caitou. "This season's Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament's grand finals shall be carried out tomorrow. The Duskwater Alliance is organizing the grand final together with the Common Alliance and the Alto Chamber of Commerce, and it will happen in the western suburbs. We have arranged everything on our side.

"We have finally decided upon the tournament's rules after meticulous discussion. All three sides will send three people each for the grand finals. Every participant will be given six hours to craft a soul tool, and there are no limits on the materials to be used. However, each contestant can only make one soul tool, and this phase will conclude after six hours. All nine participants will go through three competitive rounds after that: technique will be tested in the first round, during which a mysterious task will be given. We're not sure what it is at the moment. All nine soul engineers will be very exhausted after six hours of crafting, so this round will undoubtedly be a great test for you all. The lowest scoring participant will be eliminated, while the remaining eight will proceed to the next round.

"The second round will be actual combat. Those who obtain the highest score in the technique round will face off against the lowest scorers in the final eight, and four people will progress into the next round. The second-highest scorer will fight the second from the last, and so on. The four who will go on into the next round will be determined this way, and the final four will draw lots for the next round, and the final round will happen after that.

"The tournament's rules have been designed to be as fair as possible. However, there are some things that we have to pay attention to: first, everyone can only forge and use one single soul tool, so it will be up to the soul engineer himself or herself whether the soul tool will be focused on attack or defense. They cannot expend too much energy when crafting them, either. Otherwise, they'll run a risk of being eliminated in the technique round. Furthermore, the higher they score in the technique round, the greater the advantage they'll have in the subsequent round-of-eight. You guys need to have proper planning from the moment you start the six-hour crafting phase."

Both Huo Yuhao and He Caitou felt a little astonished as they listened to Chen An's introduction. The grand finals organized by the three underground organizations were far more complicated than they had imagined. They had to craft soul tools first, and they would have to go through a technique

assessment and three different rounds of combat to clinch the championship. Winning in this tournament would be quite a challenge!

What they didn't know was that all three underground organizations were treating this championship very seriously. Furthermore, the Common Alliance and the Alto Chamber of Commerce intended to team up against the Duskwater Alliance. This was the reason why the three organizations went through countless rounds of discussion and negotiation before they came up with these rules for the grand finals. These rules were so that their representative soul engineers had to rely on their own abilities to finish the tournament.

Of course, it did seem like the Common Alliance and the Alto Chamber of Commerce had an advantage overall. They had six people after all, so it would be a lot easier for them to arrange their strategies.

Chen An finished his introduction, and Nangong Wan's expression became a little more solemn than before. He lowered his voice and said, "My three friends, you are representing the Duskwater Alliance in this competition, and I have absolute faith in your abilities. However, you have to be prepared to resist the other two organizations, as their strategies are likely to target us. Since you are representing the Duskwater Alliance, we will not waste your time; every one of you will be rewarded whether or not you clinch the championship in the end, and I believe the Common Alliance and the Alto Chamber of Commerce cannot possibly match up to these rewards. Furthermore, we will give them out here, on the spot. Bring them up, please."

Nangong Wan waved his right hand as he spoke, and four men in black immediately walked over carrying a big trunk between them.

All four men were tough and muscular, but even they struggled a little as they lifted the trunk together.

Huo Yuhao subconsciously released his spiritual power and surveyed the trunk. However, even his reliable spiritual power couldn't pierce through this thick and heavy black trunk as it brushed against its surface; his spiritual power was kept completely outside. Some of his spiritual power was even refracted away.

"Eh? This is..."

Huo Yuhao swiftly came to a conclusion; this truck had to be lined with thick lead, meant to block all kinds of tricks and intangible things. There was a layer of steel alloyed with mithril on the outside. Furthermore, he could tell from how these muscular men were struggling that the trunk should weigh between two hundred and fifty to five hundred kilos. What is this? It's forged from pure lead, and wrapped with metal that contains mithril.

Huo Yuhao wasn't the only one who was surprised. He Caitou and even Huang Zheng widened their eyes as they stared at the trunk. They didn't have Spiritual Detection, but they were still quite sensitive to metal as soul engineers, and they could both feel that the trunk contained mithril.

So precious and valuable...

The trunk was placed carefully in front of them. Nangong Wan personally walked towards the trunk, raised his right hand and pressed on the trunk's side. A small screen bounced up, with many sophisticated characters and patterns on its surface.

Nangong Wan pressed his palm against the screen, and all five of his fingers tapped rapidly and rhythmically.

This was a Passcode-Locked Explosive Case.

Passcode-locked cases were considered special trunks that were sealed with both soul tools and a passcode, and they could only be opened with preset patterns and activation methods. As for the “explosive” in the name, there was no question that an erroneous passcode entry would trigger the explosives inside, and a frightening explosion would follow!

However, these explosive cases typically gave a few chances for wrong passcode entries, and thus wouldn't explode on the first wrong try. Still, these chances couldn't be more than five, and there were many different kinds of secret passcode forms to seal away whatever was inside. This was just a trunk, but it could match a Class 6 soul tool!

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Huo Yuhao had been concentrating his spiritual power ever since Nangong Wan pressed his palm against the trunk. He relied on his impressive spiritual power to forcefully memorize Nangong Wan's rapid tapping and its frequency. Even though it might not be useful in the future, memorizing the pattern was still a potential opportunity.

Nangong Wan tapped continuously for twenty seconds before he lifted his hand, and the screen popped back into place. Faint cracking sounds could be heard as the trunk began to split open from the center of its lid.

The Third Elder was standing beside Nangong Wan, and he raised his hand as a hemispherical barrier enveloped everyone inside. He was also inside this hemisphere, as was Mocke.

Huo Yuhao and the two other contestants drew a cold breath from the moment this crack appeared on the trunk, and they understood at the same time why Third Elder had to barricade everyone inside.

There was an indescribably somber and desolate aura emanating from within, and it seemed to stem from the bravery and majesty of an entire army in shining armor.

The Third Elder and Nangong Wan had no reaction, while Huo Yuhao, He Caitou, Huang Zheng, and Mocke turned pale as intense astonishment broke out across their faces.

Huo Yuhao's sensations were the deepest, as he possessed the strongest spiritual power. It was because of how mighty his spiritual power was that he felt the greatest impact.

He felt as if he were facing a metal torrent formed by an enormous army, and this torrent carried hysterical hostility and killing intent as it surged towards him. This torrent was so strong that it almost made him lose control over his spirit. A pale golden light emerged over his body, and his Spirit Eyes were immediately unleashed, and only then could he calm and steady himself.

However, Huo Yuhao managed to use his Imitation in the nick of time so that his actual soul rings weren't revealed in front of everyone.

“This...” He Caitou blurted out. He suddenly recalled the agreement he had with Huo Yuhao after uttering one word, and hurriedly closed his mouth. However, the bewilderment in his eyes was a lot more intense than before.

The trunk had completely opened up at this moment to reveal its contents. Special filters made of a material was known as jade rubber filled its inner layers. The rubber itself was white, but it was extremely tough and bouncy. Jade rubber was typically used as a cushion or buffer.

There was something in the center of all the blocks of jade rubber inside the trunk.

This item was roughly one and a half meters long, and had a cylindrical body. It had a conical tip, and a ringed groove at the back. The entire item had no cracks or kinks, and it seemed like everything blended together into one integrated body. The item was pale gold in color, and it shone with a metallic luster.

The violent and hysterical killing intent and fearsome aura came from this item, and everyone felt as if this sensation was becoming worse over time. Huo Yuhao and the others felt their hearts tremble even though they were only looking at it.

Mocke swallowed some saliva as he stammered, “This, this is...”

Huang Zheng could no longer maintain his composure, and he blurted out, “Class 9! It’s a Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell.”

What did a Class 9 stationary soul cannon mean?

It was evaluated as Class 9, and that meant it was a Class 9 soul tool in itself. It was also a Class 9 soul tool that could only be used once. This cannon shell could even be fired over half the entire Continent at a target when used with a Class 9 soul cannon, and it could also be detonated at a shorter distance without a Class 9 soul cannon. However, there was a prerequisite, as the person detonating this cannon had to have some way to distance himself or herself from the explosion, as the user would vanish from the face of the earth otherwise.

A Class 9 stationary cannon shell’s destructiveness was enough to instill fear in even Transcendent Douluo. The only outcome that could happen when normal Titled Douluo faced one of these was death!

The Sun Moon Empire was the only entity capable of manufacturing Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells at the moment. Only those at the higher levels of the empire knew how many there were, but there couldn’t possibly be that many.

Why did the Body Sect, Shrek Academy, the Star Luo Empire and the other powers choose to break through the western front when they discussed how the Sun Moon Empire was locking down the Radiant City? What did they fear so much?

It wasn’t because they didn’t consider that dangers could arise on the western front. Instead, it was because they didn’t dare to take the risk of travelling on the other three roads. It had been confirmed that there were at least five Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells stationed in the other three regions.

Even Titled Douluo had no chance against a frightening entity of this level if they were the ones who were locked on. What was even more frightening was that Class 9 cannon shells had an extremely large area of effect, and an explosion would eradicate an entire area around it, not just a single spot.

If five Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells were stationed in one direction, even powerful beings like Elder Xuan would be wary. Perhaps he might have the ability to survive this ordeal, but there was no way he could protect the people around him.

Every single person in the world considered Class 9 stationary cannon shells priceless and inestimable. Not in their wildest dreams did Huo Yuhao and the others expect that the Duskwater Alliance would take out such a reward so that they could win this tournament. Huo Yuhao had learned from Chen An before this that the Duskriver Alliance would give out a share of their profits from all the bets and wagers, but this cannon shell was more generous than all the shares they could give, the reason being this cannon shell couldn't be valued with money, as money couldn't even buy such an item.

Huo Yuhao had heard from Xuan Ziwen that the Sun Moon Empire didn't possess more than fifty Class 9 stationary cannon shells. Some were reported openly, while some were hidden away in secret, and only the emperor himself knew the exact number. But what was certain was that a single shell could eradicate an entire small city, while two shells were enough to annihilate a mid-sized city.

Radiant City was the greatest city on the Continent, but even a city as large as Radiant City couldn't possibly take more than ten shells. It wasn't hard to see how terrifying these cannon shells were.

One of the main reasons why the Sun Moon Empire dared to go up against the Douluo Continent's three native empires one versus three was because of their Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells. This was also one of the most substantial reasons why the other three empires hadn't invaded them yet.

The Duskwater Alliance, or perhaps the Holy Ghost Church, had too much influence and might. They actually managed to obtain a national-level strategic weapon!

Huo Yuhao had unswerving will and determination, but even he felt his heart pounding vigorously in his chest. His eyes grew hot and passionate. This wasn't just a cannon shell in his eyes, this was also a sample! If he could study and scrutinize this cannon shell through and through, he could possibly enable the Tang Sect to craft Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells of its own. At the very least, he could probably make it easier for teacher Xuan to break through in his research.

There was one problem: was this stationary cannon shell that easy to get? Was winning this championship more important than this cannon shell?

"I'm sure you guys have already realized... yes, this is a Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell, and it's called Annihilation Storm. I will only tell you its effects and how it's used when one of you returns with the championship. I can guarantee that we will present you with this gift on the spot when you clinch the championship. So, you guys have to work hard."

Nangong Wan waved his sleeve as he spoke, and the trunk closed up again. That violent and crazed aura was swiftly covered up.

Huo Yuhao and the others could finally breathe easy. However, there was only vengeance and hatred in Mocke's eyes as he glared at Huo Yuhao. His defeat to Huo Yuhao in the previous round meant he no longer had the opportunity to vie for this cannon shell, and he had even been forced to relinquish his ranked carving knife, his Darkness Green Dragon!



Huo Yuhao didn't care about his gaze at all. His heart and emotions had settled down by now, and his eyes became clear and transparent just like before, though He Caitou was still a little exhilarated behind him.

"Work hard, youngsters." Nangong Wan spoke with a faint smile on his face. However, his eyes were fixed on Huo Yuhao from beginning to end as he uttered these words. He was momentarily stunned when he saw that Huo Yuhao's eyes had become clear and transparent once more, and nodded in his direction.

"Let's go!"

Nangong Wan swung his hand through the air. He and the Third Elder took point, while Huo Yuhao and the three others followed behind them, and throngs of men dressed in black flanked and escorted them.

Third Elder naturally couldn't let these men in black carry the Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell, and he stowed it away within his storage-type soul tool. They headed towards the western suburbs once they departed the Green Hotel.

Huo Yuhao didn't have any opinions about where the tournament was to be carried out. However, his eyes were starting to close at this point, as if he were trying to concentrate and calm himself down so that he could prepare himself mentally for the tournament.

He Caitou fully recovered only when the cold wind outside billowed against him as he exited the hotel. A strange look appeared on his face, and he shook his head from side to side before his eyes returned to normal.

Huang Zheng was in a similar state. As for Mocke, there was only hatred in his eyes. It wasn't easy for him to calm himself down.

The Green Hotel was located near the city center, and Radiant City had such a large surface area. They couldn't just walk over directly. That would be too slow.

Extravagant and magnificent carriages drawn by wildebeests had been prepared outside the hotel.

The three participating members – Huo Yuhao, He Caitou, and Huang Zheng – took one carriage, while Nangong Wan, the Third Elder, and Mocke took another one. The remaining men in black loaded the miscellaneous rare metals on relatively simpler carriages as they got on their respective horses. A majestic company of more than a hundred people journeyed towards the western suburbs.

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Inside one of the carriages...

Mocke was full of righteous indignation as he asked, "Master, do we really have to use a Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell as reward?"

The Third Elder frowned and snapped, "Shut up. Are you even worthy to comment?"

Mocke was unwilling inside, but he immediately withdrew his emotions when he saw the annoyance on his teacher's face. He knew that his teacher was very short-tempered; one of his senior brothers had

spoken out against his teacher for a sentence or two some time ago, and his brain was instantly blown to smithereens.

Third Elder turned towards Nangong Wan and asked, "What do you think, second brother?"

Nangong Wan's eyes were tinged with a layer of silver-grey light. The lighting inside the entire carriage became a little brighter, as if everything was covered with silver-grey hues.

"That kid is very sophisticated. He managed to recover so quickly after his initial temporary surprise, and this means that he has very strong spiritual power. Our guess should be right; he should be an evil soul master who leans towards spiritual summoning abilities. However, he may not be from the Sun Moon Empire. After all, with our sect's strength and influence and after so many years of searching and recruiting, it is impossible for us not to pull a prodigy like him to our side."

#### Chapter 339.1: The Curtain Opens

The Third Elder revealed a slight smile on his face and said, "This kid is pretty good. At least the reward that we've offered is not wasted. I'll guide him well in the future."

Nangong Wan laughed and said, "Third Elder, don't try to pull that trick on me. I noticed this kid first. Spiritual calling is my thing. You already have so many disciples, but I don't even have one who'll inherit everything that I have. I've already discussed this with the vice-founder. The tournament is an additional test for him. I want to him accept him as my inheriting disciple. Otherwise, why would I have asked the vice-founder to find this Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell? I've already spent a lot of money. There's no way you can snatch him from me!"

The Third Elder snorted and said, "Don't forget, he's an outstanding soul engineer. He shouldn't be older than twenty-four or twenty-five years old, but he's already as good as a Class 6 soul engineer. If we continue to nurture him, he'll definitely become a Class 9 soul engineer. The founder also mentioned before that the future will belong to soul engineers. While his soul master cultivation is pretty decent, he can't give up on soul tools. Why don't we both accept him as a disciple?" He knew he couldn't win against his second brother, and thus he offered an alternative.

Nangong Wan pondered for a moment before saying, "It's a plausible idea. However, he can only be my Inheriting Disciple. It's fine if you want to teach him some stuff, but we'll have to see whether his spiritual power is sufficient. Soul engineers will be the trend in the future, but soul masters are stronger for now. I've discovered that many academies have realized how important it is to combine both soul masters and soul tools."

The Third Elder snapped, "Second brother, you are really calculating. You're asking me to teach him, but he's going to be your inheriting disciple? Hmph!"

Nangong Wan laughed and said, "Alright, alright. You must understand how I feel, too. When I accept him as my disciple, I'll get him to return the Darkness Green Dragon."

After hearing Nangong Wan's words, Mocke looked very delighted and hurriedly said, "Thank you, senior uncle!"

Nangong Wan furrowed his brow when he looked at him and said, "Even if the Darkness Green Dragon returns, you don't have the authority to possess it right now. You are too impatient; you'll need to train for a few years first. When we return, you should learn how to develop soul tools."

Mo Ke was stunned for a moment, then turned dismal. He looked at the Third Elder and softly said, "Teacher..."

The Third Elder snorted, "Your second senior uncle is giving you a chance this time. If you left it up to me, I'd confiscate the Darkness Green Dragon from you forever. Hmph!"

After hearing the Third Elder's words, Mocke didn't dare to say anything.

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They quickly left the Radiant City on their carriages. The Duskwater Alliance was the strongest of the three underground organizations, and thus they weren't too bothered with causing trouble as they rushed to their destination, charging along all the way there. The ordinary citizens avoided them when they saw the symbol on their carriages.

Huo Yuhao's eyes were shut all the while. He didn't move at all. He Caitou also didn't make a sound as he sat beside Huo Yuhao. Huang Zheng didn't try to start a conversation with them when he saw how they were composing themselves. Compared to the other carriage, they were much quieter. The carriage they were in also greatly reduced incoming external sound, and thus it was completely silent in their carriage.

However, was Huo Yuhao really calm despite the silence? It was the exact opposite. Right now, he was trying to gather his spiritual power!

In Huo Yuhao's spiritual sea, he had entered a miraculous state. Waves were surging furiously in his vast spiritual sea. The "seawater" had turned golden-silver after he completed the Second Awakening of his body soul.

Every time the seawater rose, the waves that it conjured stopped slightly. A two-colored whirlpool would also appear occasionally.

As the seawater rose, a white ball of light emitting a dim glow condensed in mid-air. This ball wasn't completely circular, but oval, like an egg. It was filled with the aura of life!

There were a few figures drifting atop the water's surface in his spiritual sea.

The Ice Empress still held the image of the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion. However, her body was a hundred feet long in this spiritual sea. Her dazzling diamond ice crystals and azure-green tail were very splendid and eye-catching.

The eight-to-nine-year-old Snow Empress was standing beside the Ice Empress. She was already very pretty at this age. Her long, white dress was completely spotless, and she wore a captivating smile on her face. Occasionally, she would get closer to the Ice Empress and whisper a few words.

The Ice Empress wasn't the largest figure. That was the Skydream Iceworm, who was lazily lying down in the spiritual sea.

Huo Yuhao's spiritual power came mainly from the Skydream Iceworm. It was his presence that gave him everything that his Spirit Eyes possessed. Although his spiritual power had increased to an extremely high level, his compatibility with the Skydream Iceworm was still very high. The Skydream Iceworm was very comfortable as he lay in Huo Yuhao's spiritual sea.

However, the Skydream Iceworm was in a rather bad mood right now. As he stole glances at the Snow and Ice Empresses, he felt a little indignant.

After the ordeal that happened in the past, the Snow Empress had turned into a Spirit, and he entered deep sleep with the Ice Empress. It was also at that point in time that his relationship with the Ice Empress got a little closer.

However, the Ice Empress still seemed a little harsh, like she had been in the past, after she awoke. Even though the Snow Empress had lost most of her memories, she remained close to the Ice Empress instead of bothering with him. How could he not be depressed seeing that?

"Skydream, is it fine for Huo Yuhao to be like this? Will he be in any danger?" The Ice Empress' voice was very captivating.

The Skydream Iceworm lazily replied, "He'll be fine. His spiritual realm has reached the stage I was in at my strongest state. He has also fused with my spiritual power. Right now, the problem he has is that his body can't handle his spiritual power. He won't lack for power. He's just using his spiritual power to do things right now, and not directly attacking anyone. He'll be fine. He's only isolating a part of it right now. Even if it doesn't come back, it won't harm him."

The Ice Empress snorted and said, "You don't seem to be anxious at all."

The Skydream Iceworm replied, "Eh, I don't even want to live anymore. What's there to be anxious about? Even if something happens to him, I'll just die with him."

The Ice Empress was stunned for a moment. "Don't want to live anymore? There's no one in this world who knows this logic better than you; better a bad life than a good death! You've already lived for a million years, but you are still entertaining such a thought?"

The Skydream Iceworm almost spat out blood. "Ice, can't you treat me better? After all, we are of opposite genders!

"Nothing will happen between you and the Snow Empress. Why are you still pestering her? I've treated you so well. Let me tell you, I don't have anyone else that I like. I've already turned into Yuhao's Spirit. I've felt this Spirit before. Even if something happens to me, it won't affect Yuhao. Since you are so cold towards me, I might actually seek death one day."

The Ice Empress snapped, "Don't pull this trick on me! Don't think that I'll like you just because you were being very righteous and brave then! Look at your foolishness! Iceworms were born to be the food of Ice Jade Scorpions! You and I can never be together!"

The Skydream Iceworm didn't reply after hearing the Ice Empress' words. He lazily turned his head and didn't utter a word.

There was a slight tremble of emotion in the Ice Empress' eyes. She lifted her tail to slap the spiritual sea. She seemed to be venting and exerting her dominance over the Skydream Iceworm. However, she didn't do anything to him.

This fellow! Why should I like him? I'm an elegant Ice Jade Empress Scorpion. Why would I like an Iceworm? The Ice Empress told herself. However, she was very frustrated by the Skydream Iceworm's silence.

The Snow Empress stared at her with her big, beautiful eyes. The look in her eyes was very clear.

The Ice Empress was in a daze. She recalled everything that had happened in Clear Sky Castle. She recalled too many things. She recalled how the Skydream Iceworm was so decisive, and the Snow Empress' last words.

Don't tell me I've really...

At this moment, the ball of light above the spiritual sea broke apart, and a projection rose from it.

A rhythmic heartbeat was suddenly audible. The projection slowly descended and appeared in front of the two Empresses and the Skydream Iceworm.

"How do you all feel? Sense my aura." Huo Yuhao had descended. Right now, he seemed to be completely formed from spiritual power. He was icy-white in color, as if he were carved from ice. However, there was a dim golden glow around him.

The Skydream Iceworm finally opened his mouth. He lifted his head and came over in front of Huo Yuhao. He complimented, "Oviparity! Not bad, not bad. You can completely unleash the concrete-immaterial realm, and temporarily attain the concrete-material realm!

"However, don't forget that you don't have much time. Although you won't be affected even if your spiritual self is gone, you'll still suffer short-term memory loss. Your spiritual sea will also be greatly affected. You'll need to recover for at least three months before you return to normal. That's why you need to return in two hours. At the same time, you can't transcend space with your actual body. Get it?"

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Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "Don't worry, Brother Skydream. I know my limits. Also, I'm very eager to see how much we'll gain from tonight's show, and who'll be the main lead." As he finished speaking, he revealed a wide grin on his face.

As he looked at the Skydream Iceworm, he sent him a message telepathically. As his back was facing the Ice Empress, she didn't discover anything.

Huo Yuhao wasn't the guy that had to be protected by the Ice Empress and Skydream Iceworm anymore. He had grown up. He was no longer inferior to these hundred-thousand year and million-year soul beasts at the spiritual level.

The Skydream Iceworm revealed a slightly weird look as he nodded at Huo Yuhao. After that, he grinned, revealing the smile of an Iceworm...

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The luxurious carriages of the Duskwater Alliance finally stopped. At this point, they were in a western suburb five miles outside Radiant City.

Huo Yuhao seemed to have woken up at the perfect time. When he opened his eyes, he seemed slightly lost. However, no one noticed that a distorted light pattern had surfaced between his eyebrows, as it disappeared right after it surfaced.

“We’ve arrived!” a voice declared from outside.

Huang Zheng disembarked from the carriage first, followed by He Caitou. He Caitou moved Huo Yuhao’s wheelchair down first before setting him down in it.

Huo Yuhao seemed to be in a daze. However, he returned to normal as the night breeze blew past him.

He squinted and activated his Spiritual Detection. Huo Yuhao was slightly stunned. Tonight’s event is really large-scale!

He felt thousands of people around him. They were clearly separated into three regions in three different directions. The greatest difference between the three regions was the dress code of the people inside them, as they were all decked out in different colors.

The Duskwater Alliance’s camp was in front. To the front left were people in white warrior robes. To the front right, the people were clad in yellow.

Chen An jumped off the carriage at this point and quickly introduced them. “Tonight, all the senior members of the three underground organizations are here. All three parties regard this tournament highly, and they have all sent their strongest lineups to grace tonight’s event.”

“Those in white hail from the Alto Chamber of Commerce, while those in yellow are from the Common Alliance. Apart from these three parties, some notable families in Radiant City were also invited, as well as some rich clients who have wagered heavily on tonight’s tournament. The only restriction that the three parties have is that there shouldn’t be more than one thousand guests from each side. The rest here are the spectators. Anyway, everything will be carried out fairly, so please do not worry.”

Huo Yuhao’s lips moved slightly. For some reason, he felt that today’s tournament was going to be fairer than the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament. At least the referee wasn’t inclined towards any side. Perhaps profits were sometimes better than things that appeared to be very honorable, but were actually secretly deplorable.

The three of them were led into the tournament venue by Chen An, under the protection of a bunch of men clad in black from the Duskwater Alliance.

The western suburb area wasn’t considered too shabby. The perimeter was surrounded by people from the three underground organizations, covering the entire venue. There were even people sent to seal the roads to prevent ordinary citizens from getting too close.

Spectator stands had already been set up within this perimeter. There were three different spectator stands, each filled with bettors that had their money on tonight’s tournament. There were other, even smaller circular spectator stands, which were closer to the core region. They were occupied by the

members of the notable families who were here today, as well as reputable soul masters and soul engineers.

The tournament ground was the most shocking.

The circular stage in this tournament ground was just like a replica of the stage in the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament. It was also one hundred meters in diameter, and there seemed to be protective barriers around it.

The most hilarious thing was that there were also three resting areas around the stage, located in three different directions. If they were connected by straight lines, they would form a triangle.

Huo Yuhao was brought to the resting area of the Duskwater Alliance. Nangong Wan and the Third Elder also came in.

Huo Yuhao thought to himself, Don't tell me there's only the two of them from the Duskwater Alliance? From how highly the Duskwater Alliance regards this tournament, there should be more senior members present...

At this moment, the place had become quite rowdy. Before the tournament began, there wasn't a host to liven up the atmosphere. Those who were seated in the spectator seats and the VIP seats were all conversing with one another. The lighting in the venue was very good, soul lamps illuminating the entire place.

As he saw all this, Huo Yuhao couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Soul tools should be used in the lives of ordinary people. No one does it better than the Sun Moon Empire. In this aspect, the other three empires on the continent are indeed lacking! This is a gap that cannot be closed by the strength of one individual, and it'll take time, too. Even if they've realized this now, they can only choose to play catch-up in terms of their military strength...

The Third Elder whispered to Nangong Wan, "I heard they've hired Class 9 soul engineers to hold the fort this time. On the seven-man committee, three belong to them, while we only have two from our side. The other two are neutrals. Will there be a problem?"

Nangong Wan laughed coldly and said, "No. The vice-founder will bring elder brother, third brother, fifth brother, and sixth brother over later. Do you think we'll be scared of them? If not for the fact that we're giving face to the imperial family of the Sun Moon Empire, do you think the lowly Alto Chamber of Commerce and Common Alliance could challenge us? The profit distribution in this tournament is very important. The founder instructed us to strictly follow protocol. However, we should be able to gain flexibility in some areas with the vice-founder around. I'd really like to see if the people they've pulled over will dare to oppose us."

The Third Elder also revealed a cold smile on his face, and nodded his acknowledgement gently.

Although Huo Yuhao looked very calm, he was observing everything around him seriously. After he heard from Nangong Wan that there would be more senior members from the Holy Ghost Church coming later, he was secretly surprised by the strength and foundation of the Holy Ghost Church. However, he was also delighted, as there was bound to be a dispersion of the Holy Ghost Church's strength. When things happened, they were going to be in huge trouble.

Right now, everyone from all three parties had already arrived. Someone came over to ask Nangong Wan something. After receiving his verification, all the lights were focused on the stage where an additional person had now appeared.

This person was tall, broad, and extremely handsome. He wore a bright-red, elegant formal suit. His golden hair was neatly combed, and his eyes seemed to sparkle.

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“Greetings everyone, I’m your emcee for tonight’s grand final. My name is Lu Qi.” The voice of this emcee was rather pleasant, loud and husky. Along with his charming looks, he seemed quite likable.

However, Huo Yuhao had already scanned him using his Spiritual Detection. Lu Qi was only an ordinary person. He had no soul power undulations.

“Tonight is the grand final of the Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament. The nine competitors come from the Common Alliance, the Alto Chamber of Commerce, and the Duskwater Alliance. I believe all of you are familiar with the nine of them; I shall not elaborate further.

“Let us now invite the three chairmen from the Common Alliance, the Alto Chamber of Commerce, and the Duskwater Alliance in the organizing committee to give their own speeches.”

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In the resting area of the Duskwater Alliance...

Nangong Wan looked very grim as he muttered to himself, “Reckless.” As he muttered to himself, he stood up and walked towards the stage.

The Third Elder laughed coldly. “This lowly thing from the Common Alliance is trying to court death with his stupid tricks. Does he really think the Common Alliance can protect him?”

Huo Yuhao and the rest only just realized that Nangong Wan was furious because the emcee had mentioned the Duskwater Alliance last.

The Common Alliance controlled the sex industry of Radiant City. It was very normal to have such a host. However, this host’s performance was rather normal! The self-entitled thinking of evil soul masters couldn’t be understood through a normal person’s eyes.

Nangong Wan didn’t reveal his cultivation. He slowly took the steps to ascend the stage. On the other two sides, there were also people ascending the stage.

On the side of the Alto Chamber of Commerce, there was a middle-aged man roughly forty years old. He was wearing a purple overcoat, and appeared very decent, with the aura of a powerful person. Just from his looks, it was very difficult to imagine him controlling an organization that was involved in piracy and murder. He seemed more like an official. He took long strides, and his eyes were very sharp.

From the soul power undulations that he exuded, Huo Yuhao could tell that he possessed at least eight rings. He had intentionally repressed his aura, but he should still be some ways off from a Titled Douluo.

Compared to him, the representative from the Common Alliance was more eye-catching.



She was a lady in a long, red dress. From afar, she appeared very beautiful. Her long maroon hair was rolled up into a bun above her head. As she walked, her body swayed in an elegant manner. She had a very holy look on her face, and seemed like a mortal masterpiece. Her slender waist and devilish figure made her extremely captivating.

When she ascended the stage, many men started to salivate, their attention completely drawn to her.

As he participated in the tournament, Huo Yuhao had developed a great understanding of the three underground organizations. The middle-aged man in the purple overcoat was the chairman of the Alto Chamber of Commerce, An Litong. Opposite him, the woman was the Common Alliance Master, Shangguan Wei'er, who controlled the sex, food, and beverage industries in Radiant City.

### Chapter 339.3: The Curtain Opens

Huo Yuhao had heard from Chen An that this lady was very powerful. Many strong individuals had fallen to her before. While she still seemed very alluring, she had in fact been the Common Alliance Master for forty years! No one knew her actual age. Her cultivation was above An Litong's. The backers of the Common Alliance even included some of the nobility in Radiant City...

As for the Duskwater Alliance, Nangong Wan represented the imperial family of the Sun Moon Empire. Because of this, the Duskwater Alliance was able to exert their dominance over the other two organizations. However, the other two organizations also represented people that hailed from the higher strata of society. Even the imperial family couldn't completely suppress these people. Although the Common Alliance and Alto Chamber of Commerce knew that the Duskwater Alliance was composed of evil soul masters, they weren't afraid, as they knew they had strong backers behind them.

It was under such a premise that this tournament was organized. On the surface, it seemed as if the tournament was a ruse by the three organizations to earn profits from tourists, but in fact, this tournament was very critical for each organization's authority. The Duskwater Alliance wanted to gain more control, while the Alto Chamber of Commerce and Common Alliance wanted to gang up on the Duskwater Alliance.

After all three parties negotiated and reached an agreement, this 'fair' tournament was held. Just like what Huo Yuhao felt, this underground tournament was even fairer than the Continental Elite Youth Soul Master Tournament. There were too many eyes watching.

What was the greatest profit for all three underground organizations? Only the senior members of these organizations knew. They were given the opportunity to control the smuggling of rare metals!

The Sun Moon Empire had banned the sale and purchase of rare metals. Because of this intervention, the rare metals had become very expensive. Under such circumstances, smuggling rare metals was a surefire way to earn massive profits. However, they couldn't earn this money openly, and the amount of rare metals they smuggled couldn't be too much, either! Even so, this was a business they had to have.

Between the imperial family, the military, and the nobility, who didn't want to have a piece of the pie? This was what they were doing earlier, too!

However, Xu Tianran had discovered all this as he slowly rose to power. The three-way smuggling operation caused the loss of rare metals to exceed what the Sun Moon Empire wanted to happen. Xu Tianran was furious, and made up his mind.

He couldn't completely stop everything. The more he tried to restrain such smuggling operations, the greater the backlash he would receive. Moreover, he hadn't actually taken the throne yet, and didn't dare to completely offend the military and nobility. After pondering on the matter, he was the one who supported the underground tournament as a means of dealing with the authority held by the three underground organizations.

Whoever won this tournament would be given full control of the rare metals smuggling operations. Of course, the winning party still had to hand over the dues that they owed to the other two parties. It was only fair that way.

Compared to the other industries, the profits from smuggling rare metals were too attractive. All three parties vied for it. It was why the reward for winning this tournament was so lucrative.

Of course, all this was conducted behind the scenes. Not only was Huo Yuhao unaware, but the rest of the soul engineers in the tournament, including Huang Zheng, didn't know about this, either.

To Xu Tianran, it was a way for him to control the underground organizations. He had to have a hand in smuggling rare metals, too. How could he do so? Through the Duskwater Alliance, or rather, the Holy Ghost Church. He was determined!

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Lu Qi smiled as he stood at one side. He guided the leaders of the three underground organizations to the center of the stage.

"Let's invite the three chairmen to give their speeches. First, let's invite the Duskwater Alliance Master, Nangong Wan, to give his speech."

Although Nangong Wan wanted to kill Lu Qi, he didn't show it on the stage. He said, "This tournament is jointly organized by all three organizations. I think we can consider this a contribution to the industry of the empire, and it's going pretty well, too. Tonight, the Duskwater Alliance is determined to win. I also believe that our competitors are capable of doing so, but the championship will belong to us! For those who have yet to bet, you might want to consider us."

After he finished speaking, he stepped back as a sign that he had finished.

The second to speak was An Litong. He glanced at Nangong Wan and gave a pretentious smile. "It seems like Master Nangong is very confident! However, I don't concur with you. The representatives from the Alto Chamber of Commerce are all elites from the younger generation of soul engineers. I'm absolutely confident in them. Right here, I'll represent the Chamber of Commerce and stake ten million gold soul coins on them to win. As long as any of them wins, I'll donate the profits to everyone."

As he said this, everyone was shocked. Ten million gold soul coins! Even if they were priced at evens, the potential profit was still ten million gold soul coins! It was an astronomical figure.

Even the Snow Empress' Spirit couldn't be auctioned for such an astronomical figure. Ten million gold soul coins was undoubtedly very attractive to soul engineers, who spent a lot of money. The Alto Chamber of Commerce wasn't just showing off their wealth. They were also showing off their determination to win. Suddenly, many bettors started to become more inclined towards them.

At this moment, Shangguan Wei'er laughed slightly. She walked up and said, "The two of you are really confident! I can't lose to you, am I right? The Common Alliance isn't as rich as the Alto Chamber of Commerce. We don't have ten million gold soul coins, and we can't bear to part with such a huge amount of money either. However, we have beauties. Whichever soul engineer from our side that wins will be given the autonomy to choose any beauty that he wants. At the same time, I'll give him three female dragons who have ancient bloodlines as slaves. They're all virgins."

Female dragons? After hearing these two words, He Caitou, Huang Zheng and even Mocke were confused. However, Huo Yuhao looked shocked instead.

As the first person in Shrek Academy who was trained in the Ultimate Soldier Plan, he had gleaned knowledge from different aspects. He had once heard Elder Mu mention female dragons before.

What were they? They were special creatures that were half-human and half-beast. However, only the faces of female dragons resembled humans. They had scales on their bodies.

However, their scales would disappear during sex. When that happened, the female dragons would reveal their stunning beauty.

Once humans copulated with them, they could absorb the essence of the dragon blood in these female dragons and change their body constitution. This would gain them a dragon's blood and aura within their own blood. It would help them evolve their martial souls once, and this evolution was bound to be beneficial.

It was just that such female dragons were very rare. They were only found in deep mountains and marshlands. Furthermore, they were all protected by curses of bad luck.

The first person to catch them would suffer from this curse and die. As a result, there were very few people who could find and lay their hands on them.

However, the Common Alliance was able to find three female dragons. This was unbelievable to Huo Yuhao.

Female dragons didn't really help those whose martial souls were already very strong all that much. However, they were invaluable to soul engineers!

Many soul engineers consumed medicine and pills to enhance their martial souls. However, such medicine and pills often contained impurities. When their cultivation reached a certain level, they would find it very difficult to improve further. Some of them might even suffer from side effects. If they could copulate with a virgin female dragon, these problems would cease to exist. The power of a female dragon's bloodline could remove the impurities in their bodies and evolve their martial souls. They wouldn't face any barriers as they advanced to become Titled Douluo!

Yes, ten million gold soul coins was a lot of money. However, money couldn't buy a female dragon! Female dragons were too valuable for soul engineers!

Regarding dragon ladies, Huo Yuhao didn't need to explain them to He Caitou and Huang Zheng. Lu Qi was already going on about what they were. After hearing his words, Huo Yuhao could clearly sense Huang Zheng's breathing getting heavier and heavier. On the contrary, He Caitou seemed very calm.

Huo Yuhao subconsciously nodded at He Caitou. He Caitou revealed a smiling intent with his eyes. Although he didn't say anything, the answer was evident.

Xiao Xiao, you were right to choose second senior as your partner!

The three underground organizations took turns to express their stand, but without a doubt, Shangguan Wei'er stole the limelight.

Nangong Wan paled. However, he wouldn't step up to speak again at this point. Furthermore, he couldn't reveal that the Duskwater Alliance was willing to offer a Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell!

This proved one thing: in order to stand out, they had to act later than the rest!

Nangong Wan returned to the resting area and turned to look at Huo Yuhao. He said, "I want you to try your best to kill whoever they send up. You can use whatever abilities you have. If anything happens, I'll take responsibility. Young man, do your best. When this tournament is over, you'll benefit greatly for sure. I'll get one of the female dragons that Shangguan Wei'er mentioned for you, too."

Huo Yuhao was a little stunned. He didn't know Nangong Wan regarded him so highly. However, it was expected. When he defeated Mocke earlier, his evil soul master tactics had convinced Nangong Wan completely.

#### Chapter 340.1: Sunmoon Divine Needle

Huo Yuhao nodded gently and didn't say anything. However, there was a resolute look in his eyes. It was just that Nangong Wan didn't know that he wasn't determined just to win the tournament...

The seven judges were the next to be introduced.

They were all advanced-level soul engineers. There were three Class 9 soul engineers among them, and the remaining four were Class 8. As the seven of them appeared together, they seemed very imposing.

Their speeches weren't as intense; they were more focused on the fairness of the tournament. They didn't provoke the nine competitors with their words.

The seven judges were soon seated on the stage in seven comfortable seats that had been prepared for them beforehand.

There were now nine carving tables on this wide stage. These carving tables were each twice as big as the carving tables used in the previous rounds. At this point, the members from the three organizations were setting up the equipment and rare metals that they had brought along.

Before the tournament even started, the three parties were already pitted against one another.

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Through his Spiritual Detection, Huo Yuhao observed the nine carving tables. Even though he was a composed person, he couldn't help but be moved.

He'd never seen such a level of equipment, even at the Illustrious Virtue Hall. Every instrument and tool was exquisite! With all this, his speed and precision would be greatly increased. Furthermore, it might even be possible for him to create a soul tool beyond his class!

As for rare metals, he had as much as he wanted. There were even some rare metals that Huo Yuhao had never seen before.

The Duskwater Alliance had the greatest variety of rare metals; there were sixty-four different types! The glow from all these rare metals even tempted the judges on the stage.

They've really spent a lot! Huo Yuhao was in awe. He looked around to meet He Caitou's eyes.

They had already made plans before they came. In the grand final, they weren't going to hold back anymore. On the one hand, they could test their abilities. On the other, they wanted the lucrative rewards.

If they won, they could obtain a Class 9 soul tool, along with the Class 9 stationary soul cannon shell. Such things couldn't be bought with money. Moreover, they would also win a ton of rare metals. Huo Yuhao was more attracted to things he didn't know about. If He Caitou was given the opportunity to do some research with all these things, he might be able to invent new soul tools!

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"Alright, the exciting moment is here. As the three parties prepare their equipment for the tournament later, we'll let our seven judges safeguard our grand final prize. This prize has been prepared for our winner tonight. Let's invite our chief judge for tonight – Class 9 soul engineer and the Starsky Douluo Ye Yulin – to present our grand final prize!"

An elder seated in the center of the seven judges stood up. He lifted his right hand, and a spot of silver light shot into the sky.

It was like a silver spark. However, it grew in size as it ascended. When it was a hundred meters in the air, it actually turned into a bright ball of silver light.

Starsky Douluo Ye Yulin? Huo Yuhao was stunned.

When he was in Shrek Academy, he had heard Teacher Fan Yu mention a few notable Class 9 soul engineers in the Sun Moon Empire.

The Starsky Douluo was a Class 9 soul engineer, around Rank 92 or 93. In terms of soul tool creation, he was a genius. He was comparable to Jing Hongchen, and specialized in creating all types of high-altitude soul tools, which was how he had gotten his title.

He Caitou's Eye of Fear was invented by this man. It was rumored that his soul tools could turn into stars during a war, unleashing great offensive strength. He could even tap into celestial phenomena to attack. His namesake soul tool was called the Sunmoon Divine Needle. It was ranked as having among the highest levels of offensive power of all Class 9 soul tools.

The ball of silver light in the sky finally stabilized. Following this, a silver ray descended from the sky and landed on Ye Yulin. He didn't make a sound, but mimicked a lifting action. Suddenly, a dim golden ball of light appeared within the silver ray of light.

This ball had a diameter of one meter. As it slowly rose, it resembled a sun, shining along with the ball of silver light until it arrived next to it.

These two balls of light coordinated with each other in the sky, revolving around an invisible center. They wove into a larger golden-silver ball up in the air.

There was no strong aura from these two balls of light. However, all the Class 8 and above soul engineers that were familiar with the Starsky Douluo were shocked when they saw them.

“Our revered Master Ye, can you introduce this prize to all of us?” In the face of Ye Yulin, Lu Qi appeared very respectful.

Ye Yulin was an elder with a bald head. His cheeks were rosy, and his gaze was electrifying.

He lifted his head and was a little reluctant as he looked at the gold and silver ball of light. He said, “Tonight’s grand final prize is a soul tool that I created. I call it the Sunmoon Divine Needle. The reason behind this name is because it is an anchor for the Sun Moon Empire. It’s able to make up for the flaw of my Sun Divine Needle, which only works in the day.

“It is an offensive-type soul tool. It can rise sixteen hundred meters into the air, and has an effective range of thirty kilometers. With sufficient spiritual power, it can detect a target up to thirty kilometers away, and produce an accurate attack. However, I’d like to caution all our young competitors, this soul tool is my proudest work. I hope you don’t tarnish it!

“At the same time, please do not dismantle it in an attempt to study it. Otherwise, you’ll only suffer from its backlash...”

Sunmoon Divine Needle!

Huo Yuhao and He Caitou were both shocked. A Class 9 soul tool with an effective range of thirty kilometers! It could also unleash immense spiritual power for detection and accuracy...it was too powerful.

This was their first time encountering a Class 9 soul tool. They only now realized why a Class 9 soul engineer could challenge a Titled Douluo even though his martial soul wasn’t very strong. In addition, they also discovered how a Class 9 soul engineer possessed an obvious advantage in a war.

In a duel, a Class 9 soul engineer was definitely inferior to a nine-ringed Titled Douluo. However, the Class 9 soul tools that they created were lethal!

Huo Yuhao had seen a Class 8 soul tool before. However, it was far different from this Class 9 soul tool! Of course, the Sunmoon Divine Needle was one of the top-ranked Class 9 soul tools, too!

He Caitou was a little excited as he whispered, “Little junior, this thing was custom-made for you!”

Huo Yuhao focused his gaze and glared at him. He Caitou only then realized that he had said the wrong words, and quickly shut his mouth.

However, Nangong Wan and the Third Elder both heard him mention the words “little junior”. Although they were a little doubtful, they weren’t suspicious, as He Caitou didn’t expose anything further, so they

didn't say anything. After all, Huo Yuhao seemed like an evil soul master who specialized in spiritual calling. With his great spiritual power, he was very suited to use the Sunmoon Divine Needle.

The Third Elder snorted and said, "Don't be fooled by Ye Yulin. His Sunmoon Divine Noodle is good, but it takes three days to charge. In addition, it can only be charged using Sun Moon Essence. Its offensive strength is great, but it can only be used three times after being charged. Furthermore, a lot of soul power is depleted every time it's used! It's very taxing. The thirty kilometer effective range is theoretical, too. However, it's true that it can reach sixteen hundred meters into the air."

Nan Gongwan chortled and said, "Third Elder, admit it. You are indeed inferior to Ye Yulin in terms of high-altitude soul tools. He's also representing the imperial family. Why do you have to pit yourself against him? Although the Sunmoon Divine Needle is difficult to use, it's still one of the best Class 9 soul tools. There are only benefits to be reaped by getting it. However, it's best not to use it before you have nine rings, or you might suffer from a backlash. From what Ye Yulin said, I think he has some kind of self-detonation setting installed into it, too. Don't try to dismantle it."

While he was talking to all of them, he was actually looking at Huo Yuhao as he was speaking. It really felt as if he were a teacher guiding his student.

Huo Yuhao didn't make a sound, and only nodded gently.

He Caitou laughed to himself. Those who are good are always meant to shine. No matter where little junior goes, he always captures attention! Even evil soul masters want to accept him as a disciple.

The introduction of this prize caused a huge uproar. The tournament was about to start! Tonight's final in the western suburb was bound to cause a huge wave in the Empire!

#### Chapter 340.2: Sunmoon Divine Needle

"Let us now invite the nine competitors of the Radiant City Elite Soul Engineering Tournament to come up to the stage now. Our accurate timer-type soul tool has already been prepared. In our first segment for tonight, the competitors will be given six hours to create a soul tool. Our seven judges will be monitoring them throughout the entire six hours. Those who try to flout the rules and attempt unfair means will be disqualified. Please treat this tournament seriously." Lu Qi said with a stern look on his face. He shifted his body to one side and gestured.

The competitors from the three organizations exited their resting areas. They followed their respective leaders up onto the stage.

He Caitou was still pushing Huo Yuhao's wheelchair. Besides him, the rest of the competitors were fit and healthy.

Nangong Wan was the frontmost person. He was the first to ascend the stage. His gaze was very sharp, and he glanced coldly at Lu Qi.

Lu Qi was petrified, and felt as if his head had been hammered. His expression changed in horror, and he subconsciously took a step back.

An Litong was still wearing the pretentious smile on his face. He glanced at the three behind Nangong Wan, and his smile became a little forced. He said, "Master Nangong, I'd heard there was a disabled

person among your three representatives and thought it was a joke, but it's really true that you've picked a cripple! You are really creative."

Nan Gongwan smiled and said, "Physical disabilities are nothing. The worse disability is up here. It's fatal!" As he spoke, he pointed to his own head.

An Litong's expression changed slightly. He was a bit terrified of Nangong Wan. After years of interaction, he naturally knew that Nangong Wan was an evil soul master. It was just that the Alto Chamber of Commerce was backed by the military, and thus he wasn't afraid of dealing with Nangong Wan on a large scale.

"Oh! Brother Nangong, you are still as trenchant as ever! I'm so terrified." Shangguan Wei'er walked up to the stage in her usual manner and arrived beside Nangong Wan.

Nangong Wan's smile became wider. "Long time no see, Elder sister Shangguan! You still look as young as ever. I admire you so much for that."

Nangong Wan looked like an elder, but he called Shangguan Wei'er his elder sister. Everyone felt very irked by that. The enchantment they were under after seeing Shangguan Wei'er's stunning looks also disappeared.

Her expression changed, and she immediately seemed very cold. "Nangong Wan, you are courting death!"

Nangong Wan was still smiling widely as before. Two silvery-grey sparks appeared in his eyes, "Elder sister Shangguan, calm down. The tournament is about to start."

Shangguan Wei'er was also slightly petrified when she saw the sparks in his eyes. She snorted and regained her original expression. "Then let's start. I'll make you pay for what's happened today another time."

After the three leaders completed their brief exchange of words, they all retreated to their own sides. Apart from observing the competitors, they didn't do anything else. Under so many watchful eyes, even they didn't dare to pull any tricks.

Huo Yuhao was also observing his opponents.

The three representatives from the Alto Chamber of Commerce were all men. They seemed to be around thirty years old, and didn't look very special. The only notable thing about the three of them was their composure. Evidently, they were experienced and talented soul engineers.

The Common Alliance was bound to draw attention. All three of their representatives were ladies.

There were women soul engineers, but they were much rarer than male soul engineers. The Common Alliance sent out three women soul engineers, and they were all extremely pretty. It was shocking. Evidently, they were all nurtured by the Common Alliance.

The three of them were clad in three different colors – red, yellow, and blue. These three primary colors were indeed very recognizable.



The lady in red was extremely stunning. She was like a blooming rose, whereas the lady in blue seemed very cold and arrogant. As for the lady in yellow, she was wearing a long palace dress. She was extremely elegant, just like a princess.

The three ladies were all special in their own ways. All of them were extremely outstanding.

However, Huo Yuhao only thought of them as ordinary people, because they couldn't control their own souls. Everything they displayed on the surface was actually trained; they weren't natural. Such ladies couldn't compare to Wang Dong'er. They weren't even fit to compare with Wang Dong'er.

"Don't be fooled by their looks. The soul engineers nurtured by the Common Alliance are very cunning. If there's an opportunity, go hard on them. Don't give them a chance." Nan Gongwan's voice sounded in He Caitou, Huo Yuhao and Huang Zheng's ears.

Huo Yuhao thought of something. Indeed, these ladies would gain an advantage to a certain extent. Against ravishing beauties, any normal man would be more merciful.

Ye Yulin gestured and said, "All three leaders, please step down from the stage. Competitors, get into position and get ready to compete."

Nan Gongwan, Shangguan Wei'er, and An Litong looked at one another. There was a cold look in their eyes as they turned around.

He Caitou pushed Huo Yuhao behind a carving table before he proceeded to his own carving table behind him.

Ye Yulin placed his hands behind his back. He seemed very stern. Even in the face of the leaders from the three organizations, he continued to be very blunt.

If not for the fact that Xu Tianran had personally invited him, he wouldn't have appeared today. He was only willing to part with his Sunmoon Divine Needle after Xu Tianran promised him compensation. In his opinion, soul engineers should be more invested in soul tool research. Competing in tournaments was a waste of time. Moreover, this tournament was organized by underground organizations. That was why he didn't like any of the competitors that were going to compete.

They were both Class 9 soul engineers, but Ye Yulin's status seemed to be higher compared to Zheng Zhan.

Given different research directions, Class 9 soul engineers would achieve different things. Ye Yulin was among the top three Class 9 soul engineers in the Sun Moon Empire. In terms of his abilities, he was at least at Jing Hongchen's standard. He was even recognized as the controller of the stars and the sky.

Right now, his dominant aura filled the entire stage as he scanned the nine competitors coldly. Among all the nine competitors, he was most drawn to Huo Yuhao. It was only when he looked at Huo Yuhao that his gaze turned much gentler.

Although he was also representing an underground organization, Ye Yulin felt that Huo Yuhao seemed very determined, even with his disability. After all, soul engineers required a lot of resources. It was much more difficult for a crippled soul engineer to obtain resources compared to a normal soul engineer, so Ye Yulin paid more attention to Huo Yuhao.

“You’ll be given six hours to create a soul tool. You can only create one soul tool, but you can use whatever materials you want. However, you can’t use any half-finished products that were assembled earlier. If you are discovered doing something like this, you’ll immediately be disqualified. At the same time, I need to remind all of you that you won’t be given any time to rest after the six hours. We’ll enter the technical test immediately. The lowest-ranked of the nine will be eliminated, and the rankings will also determine your places in the quarterfinals. That’s why it’s important for all of you to conserve some of your energy when you create your soul tool, so that you’ll have some energy left to deal with the technical test. The difficulty of the technical test is going to be very high.”

After hearing Ye Yulin’s words, the nine competitors were stunned. If even Ye Yulin claimed that the technical test was going to be difficult, it must be really difficult.

Huo Yuhao was also slightly shocked. He shut his eyes and placed his hands on the table. He was waiting silently.

“The time starts now! Raise the soundproofing barriers!”

As Ye Yulin shouted, a layer of dim white rose from the sides of the stage. The gentle white light quickly formed a ceiling in the sky and covered the stage. All external noise was isolated. Ye Yulin also returned to his position and watched the soul engineers as they worked.

Huo Yuhao immediately moved after Ye Yulin shouted. He grabbed a piece of rare metal with each of his hands before moving to the stamping equipment on the table.

The rest started on their formation arrays, since they were in their best condition right now. Huo Yuhao, on the other hand, started with the shell of his soul tool. He was extremely quick, and used many pieces of rare metal and equipment to form the shell of his soul tool.

He was also the one who moved the most because of his choice. He created pieces of abrasives. They were also quite large in size.

Ye Yulin had been observing him earlier because of his disability. He was even more drawn now. Seeing the method that he used, Ye Yulin was a little stunned.

What is this young man doing? Why isn’t he creating his formation arrays when he’s most focused, but instead creating his outer shell? Does he think it’s more difficult to create the outer shell compared to the formation arrays he plans to use?

While he thought like this, he wouldn’t go and disrupt Huo Yuhao. Each competitor could choose how they wanted to create their soul tool.

### **Chapter 340.3: Sunmoon Divine Needle**

Huo Yuhao was too quick. In just a few minutes, there were already more than ten metal shells on his carving table. Furthermore, each one of them was quite large. He needed to place some of them on the ground before he could continue his work.

Among the seven judges, the leftmost elder furrowed his brow and said, “Don’t tell me that the disabled kid from the Duskwater Alliance is trying to take away all the rare metals by creating such a huge soul tool?”

Ye Yulin also furrowed his brow. He had also thought of the same thing. It seemed very possible. It had been less than fifteen minutes, but Huo Yuhao had already used a lot of rare metals. At the same time, he had created many pieces of outer shell. It seemed like the soul tool he was creating today was going to be very large. The benefit of creating such a soul tool was that he could leave with a lot of rare metals. However, he was only using the cheaper rare metals, and hadn't used the more valuable ones yet. It was just that Ye Yulin couldn't tell what he was trying to create.

Is it an original piece? That'll be interesting.

Huo Yuhao was very quick, and seemed very serious too. However, no one noticed that he seemed to be less quick-witted than before, even though he still appeared to be very persistent.

It was very tormenting to experience spiritual separation! He tolerated the bouts of weakness he felt as his spirit was separated from his body. Although he wasn't slow, his spiritual sea was billowing.

It'll be great if my spiritual power became material. When I reach the concrete-material realm, I won't have so many problems undergoing spiritual separation.

Of course Huo Yuhao knew that he should create his formation arrays when he had the most energy. It was just that he couldn't focus right now!

The portion of spiritual power he had separated from himself in the carriage had already left this place under the concealment of his Imitation and returned to Radiant City.

He had attempted such a spiritual separation before, but had had to remain in a still state so that his energy would be focused on the spiritual power that had separated from his body. However, it was different this time. His actual body had to compete here, while he separated his spiritual power to perform other tasks.

He was successful, but the side effects still left him feeling dizzy. Furthermore, his spiritual form and actual body kept on switching in his mind. If not for the fact that his spirit was sufficiently strong, this continuous change would have driven him crazy.

However, he started to adapt as time passed. A trace of his spirit had been in his spiritual form. The consciousness within that trace of his spirit slowly awakened, and he managed to slowly separate his energy between both sides. He was truly multi-tasking now!

However, this was his first attempt at such a thing. It was inevitable that he couldn't concentrate. When his spiritual form traveled in the air, there were a few times he almost got into an accident. While nothing had gone wrong so far as he was working on his soul tool, he couldn't possibly develop his formation arrays, as he couldn't focus properly.

When his spiritual form separated from him, Huo Yuhao gathered a lot of his spiritual power in it. It was a fascinating separation. His soul skills could also be separated between his two bodies. The four skills from his Spirit Eyes' first soul ring were allocated to his spiritual form. Without his Spiritual Detection in his actual body, he could only create the outer shell of his soul tool.

Fortunately, it wasn't his first time creating this soul tool. He was at least familiar with the steps. There were also many rare metals available to him. He wasn't bothered about failing; he just wanted to

increase his speed. He wanted to give everyone a huge surprise. This soul tool he was creating was very important for that surprise.

When he created this soul tool in the past, he couldn't bear to use rare metals! It was already very good if he could use some fine iron. But now that he had such excellent resources available to him, he couldn't spurn such a good opportunity. He had to try his best to gain as many benefits as possible. In addition, he would benefit greatly if he managed to successfully create this soul tool.

Very soon, one hour had passed.

As Ye Yulin had placed most of his attention on Huo Yuhao during this time, he started to figure some things out.

Is this kid creating a human-shaped soul tool? How is that possible?

From the outer shells that Huo Yuhao was assembling, he seemed to be forming the shape of a person. However, everyone in the world of soul engineers knew how difficult it was to create a human-shaped soul tool.

Ye Yulin had tried it before. However, a human-shaped soul tool required too many formation array transducers. The requirements on the resources needed and the number of formation arrays that had to be linked, as well as one's control of the soul tool, were too high.

It wasn't difficult to create a human-shaped soul tool that could be controlled. The difficult part was creating a human-shaped soul tool that could greatly increase one's abilities. It had to be superior to the controller's own abilities in terms of speed, attack, defense, and other aspects. It must also not restrain the soul skills that the controller could use.

Even a Class 9 soul engineer finds it difficult to create a human-shaped soul tool, but this young man who isn't even older than thirty is trying to create one in this tournament. Why is he so confident?

Does he really think that he can create a human-shaped soul tool within six hours? And that it can help him win this tournament?

No! Ye Yulin's eyes suddenly brightened. He started to understand what Huo Yuhao was doing.

This kid can't move his lower limbs. He'll definitely suffer later. If he can create a human-shaped soul tool that can help him move, he might actually win. However, such a human-shaped soul tool has to be equipped with an additional offensive-type soul tool, but the rules dictate that each competitor can only create one soul tool. How is he going to overcome this dilemma? Don't tell me that he's going to forfeit after completing this human-shaped soul tool?

Even if this is the case, can he really complete the hundreds of formation arrays needed for a human-shaped soul tool within six hours? And make it move? It's impossible!

Suddenly, the Starsky Douluo felt very confused. He was getting more and more curious as he watched Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao continued to work on his soul tool, but he didn't make any formation arrays. He was now making some smaller components. The rare metals that he used also became increasingly valuable.

Good rare metals are indeed different! The difference between using tough spring copper and ordinary fine copper to create the same component is indeed very large. In the past, I only succeeded once after failing many times, and I still had to worry about the strength. However, I've succeeded in one try using this spring copper, and my worries are also allayed. The difference is too great.

Ever since he became a soul engineer, Huo Yuhao had never enjoyed himself so much before. It was an enjoyment derived from being lavish.

However, his concrete-immaterial spiritual form was quickly traveling back to Radiant City even as he was enjoying this experience with his actual body.

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The Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy was completely silent now. It wasn't long before the lights would be turned out. The academy students had long since returned to their dorms.

Night had fallen, and the weather seemed a little gloomy. The lighting was very poor as night fell. Only the soul lamps along the sides of the walls in the academy managed to provide some lighting to their surroundings.

There were a few figures standing at a gate not far from the academy. They had managed to camouflage themselves into the dark.

"Why is here not here?" A captivating female voice sounded a little anxious.

"Don't be anxious," a cold voice replied. It was a voice that could leave a deep impression in one's mind.

At this point, the clouds in the sky seemed to disperse. A streak of moonlight flashed past this dark corner they were in, revealing five figures.

They were waiting silently. There were five people – Ji Juechen, Jing Ziyang, Xiao Xiao, Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er!

Yes, both Wang Qiu'er and Wang Dong'er were there!

The entire Tang Sect was waiting outside the hotel, apart from Bei Bei. They all looked ready for action, even though they were supposed to be resting in their hotel rooms right now.

Wang Dong'er and Wang Qiu'er were the two that had been speaking earlier.

Wang Dong'er furrowed her brow and revealed a mysterious look in her eyes. She wasn't worried about tonight's operation, but she couldn't help but fret as she heard that Huo Yuhao was about to perform a spiritual separation. Huo Yuhao's actual body still had to compete, and he was being watched by many eyes where he was, including many strong individuals from the Holy Ghost Church. His life might be endangered. He Caitou couldn't possibly protect him on his own.

However, it was too late now. They could only follow Huo Yuhao's plan and arrangements.

"The money is all in this card. Check it." Xu Sanshi was covered in a black hat and veil. Jiang Nannan was the same.

There was a sneaky middle-aged man in front of them. He glanced around, then quickly took the card from Xu Sanshi. He retrieved a small soul tool and inserted the card into it.

Very soon, an astronomical number appeared on the screen of this soul tool. The sneaky middle-aged man also appeared much more relaxed.

“Where are the goods?” Xu Sanshi asked. He exerted his dominance at this point.