

Tang Sect 511

Chapter 511: Teamfight Against Yan Shaozhe

Given these problems, Shrek Academy was desperately in need of outstanding individuals who were capable of countering the upper echelon of the Holy Ghost Church. Although Elder Xuan was only a single step away from becoming an Ultimate Douluo, he clearly knew how difficult it was to the step to Rank 99.

As for Yan Shaozhe and Xian Lin'er, they were still very far from becoming Ultimate Douluo, despite already being Transcendent Douluo. They weren't the only ones that were far away either—every soul master within Shrek Academy shared this situation.

As things stood, what could they do in the face of an Ultimate Douluo? Contrary to expectations, an opportunity had presented itself in the younger generation of soul masters.

Honestly speaking, it was impossible for Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong to become Transcendent Douluo any time soon. However, there was still something special about them! Yesterday, all of the Sea God's Pavillion's elders had been astonished by the strength of their unleashed fusion skills. With their strength, how acute were their senses? The instant that each skill was unleashed, they'd been able to clearly sense that both Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's abilities had increased to the point that it left all of them shocked. This was definitely not something normally achievable by an eight-ringed Soul Douluo!

Both Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong were extremely talented. Furthermore, their fusion skills were the foundation for miracles.

As a result of this, the academy had considered their options, before deciding that they would do everything in their power to help the pair improve their abilities. They would be the key to dealing with the Holy Ghost Church in the near future.

Naturally, Huo Yuhao didn't know the elder's intentions. To him, Yan Shaozhe was simply here present to test their fighting strength. Of course, this was also part of the elder's plans.

The aura released by their fusion skills was one thing, but the strength they contained was another. With sufficient pressure, they would either collapse, or demonstrate an even greater level of strength.

Every single elder of Shrek Academy was a research expert with many years of teaching experience. They all wanted to see just how much Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong would improve from this fight, as well as how much help they could offer to the pair.

Tang Wutong nodded at Huo Yuhao. Her gaze became sharper, and her strong belief flowed through his body alongside their Haodong Power. The name of this belief was 'victory'!

Even though she knew how difficult such a feat would be, she was still determined to win. This was one of the qualities that a truly strong individual should possess.

Tang Wutong and Huo Yuhao had rekindled their knowledge of one another. She wasn't just his girlfriend, but his teammate and partner as well. Once, they'd fought side-by-side not long after entering the academy. Ten years later, today, they were still side-by-side, yet they now had the ability to challenge the Dean of Shrek's Martial Soul Department. How could they not be excited?

Once he sensed Tang Wutong's strong fighting intent, Huo Yuhao's initially depressed emotions were wiped away. I've already promised to protect her. Since she's so intent on winning, how could I cower away?

He rapidly circulated his soul power and interlinked it with Tang Wutong's, their Haodong Power fusing once again.

He discovered that a part of Tang Wutong's soul power had been filtered out, and that this portion was contained within the sunray pattern of the golden trident on her forehead. Without that portion of her soul power, she was like the old Wang Dong'er; her martial soul was still the Radiant Butterfly Goddess.

Huo Yuhao didn't have any idea what that portion of her strength was. However, it was evident that it was of a higher standard than his own soul power.

Initially, their martial souls hadn't been able to fuse due to this portion of her soul power. This had been why there'd been so many misunderstandings.

Huo Yuhao knew that Tang Wutong's fighting strength would be somewhat affected if she didn't use that portion of her soul power. However, this was two-sided, as it also meant that their Haodong Power could finally fuse. This was also what they were relying on to challenge Yan Shaozhe.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong looked at each other, before nodding. A strong aura emerged from both of them, while the will to win appeared in both of their eyes as they grasped each other's hand. Currently, the feeling that they gave off was as if they were both the same entity.

When he sensed the strong fighting intent coming from them, Yan Shaozhe nodded and smiled. "Very good. Let's head to the practice arena. Just do your best."

Everyone followed Yan Shaozhe to the practice arena, which turned out to be the same place that Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong had been at together yesterday.

Besides the three of them, everyone else stood around the perimeter. Meanwhile, a few of the elders—led by Elder Xuan—set up restrictions around the arena. Soon afterwards, a giant barrier engulfed the arena.

This practice arena had been constructed atop a mountain. When the restrictions were finished being constructed, they appeared very striking. The dim yellow glow of the barrier engulfed the entirety of the mountain-top.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong held each other's hand as they stood opposite Yan Shaozhe. Their soul power interlinked as it flowed, and their Haodong Power surged.

Huo Yuhao's physical strength exceeded others of the same rank, even after he'd gained his eighth soul ring. With the Manifold Mysterious Ice Essence, Life's Gold, and the dragon pill that Long Xiaoyao had given him, he wasn't affected much despite how vigorous their Haodong Power was.

Right now, Huo Yuhao simply felt like the soul power inside of him was surging. At times, it felt like whirlpools would appear. His purely fluid soul power was extremely pure; in fact, there were no impurities in it at all.

When such strong soul power flowed into Tang Wutong's body, she didn't seem to feel uncomfortable at all either. Evidently, she was also strong enough to handle it.

Their soul powers were completely compatible. The fusion of their fighting strength was more than them just adding their fighting strength together.

Their auras quickly rose, after which their strong fighting intent surged towards Yan Shaozhe and suppressed him.

Yan Shaozhe smiled, and his body exuded a golden glow. Suddenly, the air within ten square meters of him started to ripple; it was as if it was being baked by a strong fire. Under such a situation, Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's immense fighting intent couldn't directly locate Yan Shaozhe's body, and could only remain suspended in the air.

"Come, little juniors. Show me how strong you two can get once you've fused your martial souls." Yan Shaozhe's voice echoed. Following this, a sonorous phoenix roar shook the sky, and an aura that had been repressed earlier was suddenly unleashed. A strong intent suddenly collided with Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's fighting intent.

Suddenly, the air of the practice arena became extremely violent. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's clothes creaked as they were blown about, but neither retreated. Huo Yuhao released a golden glow from his body, while a blue glow emerged from Tang Wutong's. The two glows then intersected and fused with one another, before spreading outwards and disintegrating the strong intent that Yan Shaozhe had unleashed.

Elder Xuan and the others from Shrek nodded slightly when they saw this.

After fusing their martial souls, Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong were already as strong as a Titled Douluo. Furthermore, they weren't simply as strong as a normal Titled Douluo. Else, they wouldn't have been able to hold their ground against a Rank 97 Transcendent Douluo.

Promising talents, promising talents! If they both become Titled Douluo in the future, they might just stand a chance against an Ultimate Douluo together.

Elder Xuan nodded in satisfaction after he thought this. Next up, it was time to see how effective their skills were in a real fight. Under sufficient pressure, their fighting strength would definitely be fully unleashed.

Huo Yuhao was the first to make a move, as a rose-gold vertical eye slowly opened on his forehead. When facing someone like Yan Shaozhe, how could he afford to hold back? He'd immediately decided to use his strongest ability, the Eye of Destiny.

As his Eye of Destiny opened, a strong light flashed, and layers of blinding light filled the air. Afterwards, the circulation of all energy bodies around him seemed to slow down, and both Tang Wutong and his body's started to become illusory.

This was his Spiritual Interference Domain.

Not only that, but Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection engulfed the entire practice arena like a web, and he shared it with Tang Wutong.

Given his current spiritual prowess, and the small range he was focusing on, he was able to see everything in the practice arena in minute detail.

Even though Yan Shaozhe had concealed himself, Huo Yuhao was able to immediately locate him the moment that he fully unleashed his Spiritual Detection.

His spiritual power was already at the standard for a Titled Douluo. Furthermore, only a spiritual-type Titled Douluo could compare to him in terms of spiritual power, as his spiritual power had reached the concrete-material realm.

Seven soul rings shone from his body, while eight flashed from Tang Wutong's.

Since only seven soul rings were present, it meant that Huo Yuhao was currently using his Spirit Eyes, rather than that his eight-ringed Ice Jade Empress Scorpion.

His fourth soul ring flashed, after which a whirlpool-shaped glow appeared above Yan Shaozhe. It was Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Confusion.

Huo Yuhao had long ago thought of a fighting strategy for Yan Shaozhe: If he wanted to overcome him and emerge victorious, his only option was to take the initiative. Only through assaulting and controlling Yan Shaozhe could he prevent this Rank 97 Transcendent Douluo from unleashing his full abilities. They would only stand a chance if that happened.

That was why Huo Yuhao had immediately used his Spiritual Interference Domain to protect Tang Wutong and himself initially. Afterwards, he'd used his Spiritual Confusion to overpower Yan Shaozhe and control him.

His Spiritual Confusion was a single-target control-type soul skill. While it was only his Spirit Eyes' fourth soul skill, it was the strongest and most effective soul skill he had when it came to controlling a single person.

Yan Shaozhe's body turned slightly rigid when he was struck by Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Confusion, and a slightly lost look appeared in his eyes for an instant.

At that moment, Huo Yuhao's vertical eye lit up, and a blinding, rose-gold light shot out. This time, it was his Spiritual Shock.

The Spiritual Shock from his Eye of Destiny might not be as strong as it was when he was in his Martial Soul True Body, but it could be used quickly. There was no accumulation needed.

However, Huo Yuhao didn't expect Yan Shaozhe to suddenly take half a step forwards despite suffering from his Spiritual Confusion. Afterwards, his body turned entirely golden, and a golden phoenix opened its wings behind him. Yan Shaozhe seemed to have safely entered his own world.

When Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock struck him, Huo Yuhao felt as if his attack had struck nothing but air. At the same time, though, it didn't quite feel as if the air it had struck was completely empty. However, the full strength of his Spiritual Shock wasn't completely unleashed due to this.

It was the first time that Huo Yuhao had seen something like this. He'd only seen Yan Shaozhe exude a golden ring of light from his body, before returning to normal, despite his body being in a momentary state of shock.

This was...

This was Yan Shaozhe's realm. It was similar to Elder Mu's Sovereign's Descent. However, Yan Shaozhe's realm wasn't the same as Sovereign's Descent. Yan Shaozhe's own understanding was blended into it, something that belonged solely to him.

How could the chief disciple of the Dragon God Douluo Mu En be so easily defeated? Huo Yuhao's immense Spiritual Shock had been blocked, just like that! Huo Yuhao was the one left somewhat shocked instead.

However, Huo Yuhao wasn't the only one who'd attacked. Tang Wutong had made her move, too.

The Radiant Butterfly Goddess' wings opened up behind her back as her soul rings rose. When Huo Yuhao used his Spiritual Shock, Tang Wutong had mimed a lifting action. Afterwards, a golden Hexagram Array had accurately appeared beneath Yan Shaozhe's feet. $\alpha((\mathcal{V}-e-\ell)/b(.1./n$

Tang Wutong had calculated everything precisely. Even if Yan Shaozhe managed to block Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock, he'd still be affected by it and the Spiritual Confusion he'd previously been struck with. He wouldn't be able to avoid her Hexagram Array then.

Even though the part of her memory that belonged to Wang Dong'er had only been restored for a short period of time, her coordination with Huo Yuhao seemed to come extremely naturally. Whenever their Haodong Power re-appeared, their chemistry re-appeared alongside it.

Just as Tang Wutong had expected, Yan Shaozhe wasn't completely fine despite managing to resist Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock. When the intense golden light from the Hexagram Array engulfed his body, he wasn't able to escape from the spot he was standing at.

Huo Yuhao's sixth soul ring suddenly lit up as he did so. At the same time, the vertical eye on his forehead instantly changed from rose-gold to black and white.

Even Elder Xuan and those sitting outside of the arena shuddered when they saw this black and white vertical eye.

A sense of crisis almost instantly appeared in everyone's heads.

What soul skill was this?!

Everyone from Shrek Academy was already very clear in regards to Huo Yuhao's abilities. They knew that he was strong, but they didn't know that he could unleash a skill capable of making everyone present feel as if they were in a crisis.

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What kind of soul skill is that, that it can do this?!

Of course, Huo Yuhao wouldn't answer that. However, when his soul ring lit up, Tang Wutong was momentarily taken aback as she held his hand, and she subconsciously turned around to stare at him. A complicated look flashed through her eyes.

There were some disconnected memories in her mind, besides those that belong to Wang Dong'er, her childhood, and what happened afterwards; those pieces belonged to Wang Qiu'er. Currently, Huo Yuhao was using the soul skills that Wang Qiu'er had bestowed upon him, Spiritual Dispossession and Destiny's Demise.

A black and white beam of light suddenly struck out across the sky, instantly striking Yan Shaozhe, who'd been hit with the Hexagon Array.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong were the only ones who could see this black and white beam. The only thing the people spectating their battle could see was his Eye of Destiny, which had turned black and white, flashing faintly, and the air around them contorting slightly.

Yan Shaozhe felt chills run down his spine, while goosebumps broke out all over his body as a cold that chilled him to the bone coursed through his body. He was a Transcendent Douluo, and his senses were extremely sensitive; such a sinister change gave him a rude shock!

What kind of power was that?! It didn't contain any offensive effects, but why does it make me feel so alarmed?

Tang Wutong used her next soul skill immediately after Huo Yuhao was finished.

Her second soul ring flickered, after which all the golden spots on her wings unleashed spheres of golden lights that blasted towards Yan Shaozhe. n..o((V--e--l)/b(1./n

Yan Shaozhe was surrounded by intense golden flames at this moment, and stepped out of her Hexagon Array. It was extremely difficult for Tang Wutong to hurt him with her soul skills considering the difference in their strength.

Yan Shaozhe waved his right hand through the air, and a strange layer of golden light blanketed the sky. Tang Wutong's Light of the Butterfly Goddess disappeared into nothingness. However, the sense of danger that had given him goosebumps before was still present.

What was that, exactly? Strong doubts surfaced in his mind, but he didn't dare to hold back due to the sense of danger he felt. He took another step back and punched out towards Huo Yuhao.

It appeared that he was just simply throwing a punch through the air, but the entire Sparring Arena changed intensely as this punch charged forwards. At least, that was what Huo Yuhao could sense.

Huo Yuhao felt as if the space surrounding the punch had collapsed. Formidable restrictive forces pressed down on him from all directions, and squeezed him so hard that he almost couldn't breathe. This was clearly just a punch through the air, but he felt like the fist had appeared in front of him in an instant, and it was akin to an enormous, majestic mountain hurtling towards him in an unstoppable manner.

This wasn't a soul skill. Rather, it was Yan Shaozhe's self-invented skill; a perfectly fused and formidable soul skill where he'd combined all the energies and forces within his body.

Huo Yuhao almost subconsciously wanted to use his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills. Of his self-invented soul skills, he rarely used the Goddess of Light, as it wasn't as formidable as his Three Ultimate Haodong

Skills. Furthermore, using the Goddess of Light after Dong'er vanished would immediately trigger his yearning for her.

However, the moment he attempted to focus and unleash his Three Ultimate Haodong skills, his entire being froze a little.

A long time had passed since he'd invented his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills, thus he was extremely familiar with how they were used. He could perfectly fuse his emotions, soul power, and spiritual power to attain powerful effects.

Theoretically, his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills should become even stronger with Haodong Power supporting him. However, when he attempted to unleash them, he realized with a sense of shock that he couldn't use them anymore. This was a matter of ability; he simply couldn't reach the emotional state required anymore.

The Three Ultimate Haodong Skills were The Fist of Remembrance, which contained a feeling of resurgence; The Sword of Longing, which would never be forgotten; and finally, The Haodong Palm, which would last for eternity. Every strike was based on, and completed, through his intense thoughts and yearning for Dong'er.

Huo Yuhao had to first channel intense longing for Dong'er when he used his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills before he could unleash them naturally.

But at this moment, Tang Wutong, who was also Wang Dong'er, was right next to him. With his lover right beside him, how could there be any longing? Just as he'd considered back then, his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills had become ineffective now that he'd found Dong'er again. Reality had proved his hypothesis, and he found that he could no longer use his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills.

That moment of hesitation was enough for Yan Shaozhe's attack to arrive in front of him.

Tang Wutong and Huo Yuhao had fused their soul power, thus the two of them were acting as one. As such, Tang Wutong was the first to realize that something was wrong with Huo Yuhao.

She basically didn't hesitate to take a step forwards and block for him. She raised her right hand over her head, and her eighth soul ring flashed.

Her entire body began to glow along side the light of her blood-red soul ring. She began to radiate a brilliant gold that carried circle after circle of bluish hues. She was like a small sun, with countless blue butterflies waltzing around her.

Intense bluish-gold colors transformed into an enormous pillar of light that met Yan Shaozhe's fist.

When they met, an intense explosion occurred, making the entire Sparring Arena tremble. The various Elders who were maintaining the protective dome had to inject more power into it in order to ensure that they blocked all of the explosive soul power undulations inside.

Yan Shaozhe emerged from the explosion, while Tang Wutong stumbled backwards and fell into Huo Yuhao's embrace.

The absolute gap in their strength had caused all the color to drain from her pretty face. Even though she hadn't been heavily injured, the soul power in her body had been riled up, and ripples from their Haodong Power meant she and Huo Yuhao could feel their blood surging.

Meanwhile, a look of surprise had appeared in Yan Shaozhe's eyes. Tang Wutong's attack hadn't been that simple. Even though he'd gained the upper hand, Yan Shaozhe could still feel his soul power trembling after clashing with her. He had to expend quite a bit of spiritual power to get his soul power back under control.

That concussive power...

Yan Shaozhe was the Dean of Shrek Academy's Martial Soul Department, and had spent his entire life investigating different kinds of soul skills. He could immediately tell what was so frightening about the soul skill that Tang Wutong had just used.

If it wasn't for his absolute advantage in terms of cultivation, and the fact that Tang Wutong didn't seem very familiar with this soul skill, the outcome could've been quite different...

Yan Shaozhe was a Rank 97 Transcendent Douluo, while Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong could only barely reach Rank 90 with their Haodong Power. However, because their martial souls were very powerful, and because there were two of them, their 'Rank 90' was more formidable than typical Titled Douluo.

But in the end, the gap between them was just too large. There was an insurmountable gap between a Titled Douluo and a Transcendent Douluo!

If both parties had the same level of soul power, or if Tang Wutong had gained the upper hand, then the soul skill that she had just used would have been extremely terrifying with its full strength unleashed.

It had a high temperature, it contained the element of light, and it was very powerful. These three different elements were then combined, their degree of fusion comparable to that of a self-invented soul skill.

Yan Shaozhe seemed like he'd defended against the attack easily. However, the truth was, while he was very powerful, he was also adept with the element of light. His Radiant Phoenix possessed light and heat as two of its most salient characteristics, thus he had a natural resistance when defending against Tang Wutong's attack. But what if someone else had been her opponent? The situation would probably have had an entirely different outcome.

She fell gently, but Huo Yuhao felt an intense heartache. Tang Wutong had forcibly taken this hit for him because of his error, so how could he not be upset with himself for his mistake?

Huo Yuhao subconsciously wrapped his arms around Tang Wutong's slim waist, his three eyes simultaneously bursting with light. His will to fight had truly been ignited.

Huo Yuhao took a deep breath, before grabbing Tang Wutong with one hand, and slowly raised his other. His seven soul rings suddenly became eight, and an intense blizzard rapidly descended upon the Sparring Arena.

The temperature of the arena fell to an extremely low degree almost instantaneously, and Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong disappeared within the blizzard.

The Snow Empress' Three Ultimate Techniques: The Empress' Sword, The Empress' Palm, and The Empress' Chill. This was a fusion of The Empress' Chill and his Domain of Perpetual Ice into his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice.

After absorbing the Manifold Mysterious Ice Essence, the temperatures that Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice could reach were much more terrifying than before.

Su Tong's martial soul was an Icesky Snow Lady, and was also a martial soul with Ultimate Ice, but she was still a far cry from Huo Yuhao in terms of how cold she could make her Ultimate Ice. It was why she'd immediately admitted defeat after seeing Huo Yuhao freeze the entire surface of the Sea God's Lake.

A temperature more than two hundred degrees below zero permeated the entire Sparring Arena almost instantly, and even Yan Shaozhe shivered, despite his cultivation.

The advantage that Ultimate martial souls held became increasingly obvious as their cultivation increased. Yan Shaozhe's martial was the Radiant Phoenix, and was adept with both light and fire. At the very least, Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice could counter his element of fire.

No matter how profound or wild his Radiant Phoenix martial was, the flames that his martial soul granted him contained the Fire of Light, not Ultimate Fire. As such, he didn't have an advantage against Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice.

Yan Shaozhe's grew serious for the first time; he could feel that Huo Yuhao was fully concentrated at this point.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't be afraid of Huo Yuhao, who was still a child in his eyes. However, that feeling of danger from before still hadn't disappeared and seemed to be plaguing him. This made him a little more careful, as the unknown was the most frightening.

Blazing phoenix flames erupted out from Yan Shaozhe. What he wanted to do was very simple.

In Shrek Academy's lessons about soul master battles, there was a class about advantage. The first thing that soul masters had to do when battling each other was unleash their respective strengths and advantages as much as possible to suppress their opponent. What was Yan Shaozhe's greatest advantage against Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong? His soul power! There was an insurmountable gap in their ranks of soul power!

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Therefore, even though he knew that his element was disadvantageous, he still chose to use his overwhelming strength without hesitation. As a Rank 97 Transcendent Douluo, he relied on the strength of his soul power to instantly expand his Radiant Phoenix's flames.

The Sparring Arena was only so big; as a Transcendent Douluo, he was entirely capable of covering it completely in his phoenix flames. When that happened, Huo Yuhao would naturally no longer be able to keep his domain up, and thus would be forced into the open. Furthermore, Yan Shaozhe would be launching an all-round attack against him in the process.

But something astonished Yan Shaozhe as he attempted to do so: As his phoenix flames fanned outwards, he realized that they didn't immediately melt the snowflakes dancing through the air when they came into contact with one another. In fact, not only were they melting slowly, but they were also emanating intense chills in the process, which was causing him to expend more energy on his phoenix flames than he'd calculated.

What's happening?

Yan Shaozhe had already channeled more than sixty percent of his soul power, but his phoenix flames had only managed to extend five meters out from him. Furthermore, the more they continued to expand, the more snowflakes they encountered from Huo Yuhao's Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice, and the colder the chilly air released by those snowflakes got. Yan Shaozhe quickly realized that, to his surprise, he'd been suppressed, and that Huo Yuhao was actually using the quality of his soul power to suppress his own cultivation advantage.

How is this possible? Their martial soul fusion should only give them the strength of a newly minted Titled Douluo! How could his Ultimate Ice be so strong? Tang Wutong doesn't possess any ice-type abilities!

If Yan Shaozhe could see Huo Yuhao's current state, he would understand why he was at such a disadvantage.

The Star Anise Mysterious Ice Grass was swaying gently atop Huo Yuhao's shoulder, while four other silhouettes floated behind him; all five of his Spirits were currently aiding him.

Of Huo Yuhao's five great Spirits, the Skydream Iceworm possessed both ice-type abilities and spiritual power, while the other four all possessed Ultimate Ice!

When Huo Yuhao had fused with the Ice Bear King, Little Bai hadn't just become his Spirit and soul ring; he'd also improved his Ultimate Ice's quality once again.

According to the Snow Empress' words, the lowest temperature that Huo Yuhao could reach with his Ultimate Ice was two hundred and twenty degrees below zero. This temperature was already equivalent to what the Ice Empress could reach when she was at full strength!

The Ice Empress had been ranked seventh among the Ten Great Savage beasts. Even though she hadn't been equivalent to an Ultimate Douluo when she was at full strength, she hadn't been that far off.

All five of his Spirits had appeared simultaneously. Even though they couldn't boost his soul power with their amplifications, they could still boost his element as much as possible. Furthermore, Blizzard was the soul skill that the Ice Bear King had bestowed Huo Yuhao with for his eighth soul ring.

Blizzard wasn't just a normal soul skill when it was fused into his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice; it was considered a formidable integrated soul skill that could be further amplified by his Spirits. This was why it had managed to accomplish a certain level of suppression against even Yan Shaozhe's Rank 97 Radiant Phoenix.

A faint smile gradually appeared on Yan Shaozhe's face as he felt the pressure exuded on him. He nodded lightly and exclaimed, "Good, very good!" After all, the more powerful Huo Yuhao was, the

happier he was. This practice battle had originally been intended to figure out the exact extent of Huo Yuhao's strength anyway. nove(l&.1n

After he finished speaking, Yan Shaozhe's expression suddenly became solemn. He placed one hand above the other, with his palms facing each other. The next moment, his entire body became completely golden, just like when he'd defended himself against Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock.

What was different this time was that gentle golden hues were emanating from his dantian, and a small yellow phoenix seemed to be frolicking in front of his dantian.

Once this little golden phoenix emerged, his phoenix flames, which had been initially suppressed, seemed to almost become material and liquify as they blazed outwards.

This time, any snowflakes that the golden liquid touched were immediately vaporized. The extremely high temperatures brought about by this golden liquid immediately dispelled the low temperatures brought about by Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice, as well as immediately beat back his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice.

Receiving such a rude shock, Huo Yuhao had no choice but to withdraw his domain. He'd almost instantly realized that if were to continue maintaining his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice, that his soul power would be completely expended in a matter of seconds. And he was expending Haodong power, which didn't solely belong to him!

Yan Shaozhe reappeared in front of them, before looking at Huo Yuhao and nodding gently as he said, "Little junior brother, your Ultimate Ice's quality was quite impressive. What did you feel?"

Huo Yuhao was momentarily surprised, but his expression quickly changed somewhat as he blurted out, "You used a self-invented soul skill to augment your own soul skills and soul power?"

Yan Shaozhe smiled faintly and said, "Yes, this is a technique that I came up with some years ago and relied on to become Dean of the Martial Soul Department. You have to understand this a bit more: Even though soul tools are developing at a quickening pace in today's world, there's still boundless potential in soul masters that's waiting to be discovered."

"Yes," Huo Yuhao acknowledged respectfully. He knew that Yan Shaozhe was giving him guidance with his status as his elder senior brother.

Yan Shaozhe tilted his head and smiled. "You don't have to be dejected. I used my soul core's strength when I broke your domain just now. Your Ultimate Ice martial soul doesn't yet have a soul core, nor is your soul's quality as concentrated as mine. Furthermore, my self-invented soul skill augmented my Radiant Phoenix's flames and raised my soul skill's quality instantaneously to achieve such an effect. Do you understand when I say it like this?"

A thought occurred to Huo Yuhao after hearing Yan Shaozhe's words, and he seemed to understand something, yet at the same time wasn't quite able to place what it was despite trying as hard as he could to puzzle it out.

Yan Shaozhe smiled. "Alright, that's enough for today. We might not learn as much if we get greedy for more. I know that both you and Tang Wutong's strengths haven't been completely unleashed, but I

hope that you two will improve even more during the next three years. The next time you two challenge me, I won't show any mercy."

"Thank you for fulfilling our wishes, eldest senior brother," Huo Yuhao got down on his knees in front of Yan Shaozhe. Even though Yan Shaozhe hadn't said much to them, what he had said and the battle they'd had were enough to benefit him greatly.

The person who was most capable of guiding and advising Huo Yuhao in Shrek Academy wasn't Elder Xuan, but rather Yan Shaozhe. The reason for that was because Yan Shaozhe could be considered to be of the same generation as Huo Yuhao, since they were both Elder Mu's disciples. However, Yan Shaozhe had become Elder Mu's disciple a lot earlier than Huo Yuhao had, so he had a much deeper understanding of Elder Mu's abilities. Thus, Huo Yuhao needed some time to digest what he'd just learned from the battle they'd just fought.

Elder Xuan opened the protective dome and walked towards Yan Shaozhe with a faint smile on his face. "Why didn't you give those two little fellows a little more pressure?"

Yan Shaozhe smiled back and said, "Sometimes, too much pressure isn't a good thing. Yuhao doesn't need pressure right now; he's able to sense danger clearly as it is. He must've felt and learned a lot of things from our battle. Furthermore, and to be frank, I'm a little afraid of this kid. He gave me a good one, and I'm still not sure which one of his abilities gave me goosebumps; it gave me a strong sense of danger. Even if I was able to completely suppress him if we continued, I was afraid to be caught off guard, and that I'd end up losing."

"Eh?" Elder Xuan stared at Yan Shaozhe, his expression changing to one of surprise. "You were afraid that you'd lose?"

Yan Shaozhe forced a smile as he said, "Yes! It's not like I can hurt them, after all. And considering the fact that I couldn't unleash any killing moves, I might actually be hurt if those two kids were to fight with their full strength. I don't know what Yuhao used on me, but that sense of danger is still around, even now."

Elder Xuan chuckled and said, "I felt it too. This kid is really quite different! He's been standing on a whole different level ever since he broke through and obtained his eighth soul ring. What he needs most right now is more time to accumulate his strength. I just hope that he manages to grow up as quickly as possible."

Yan Shaozhe continued, "I'm worried that we're being counterproductive by forcing him to grow too quickly. Therefore, I'm not going to give them anymore pressure. Yuhao has managed to reach an extraordinary standard with his Ultimate Ice, and that probably has something to do with his Spirits. The temperature of his Ultimate Ice is also the strongest I've ever seen. At the very least, it's never appeared before in the history of the academy. If I hadn't used my Primordial Phoenix Flames, I might not have been able to touch him. I want to see the standard his Ultimate Ice soul power can reach after he obtains his soul core. From what I can tell, even without using his and Tang Wutong's Haodong Power, he should be able to give typical Titled Douluo a good fight."

Elder Xuan nodded and said, "He should be able to grow up within three years. However... I'm not sure if the continent's three native empires will be able to hold on that long."

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Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong immediately returned the Sea God's Pavilion after they left. Just as Yan Shaozhe had predicted, they'd both had some revelations from the battle they'd just fought, and needed to internalize what they'd learnt as soon as possible. Furthermore, Huo Yuhao couldn't use his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills anymore, which had quite an effect on him. He needed to make some adjustments to his fighting style, since he couldn't use them anymore.

Fusing self-invented soul skills with those from soul rings was something entirely new to Huo Yuhao; it was something that Shrek Academy's curriculum never even touched. Based on the abilities that Yan Shaozhe had just displayed, it was probably a technique that could only be cultivated by a Soul Douluo, at the very least. Thus, this was the most suitable time for him to start learning about such a concept.

Huo Yuhao wasn't the only one who'd had revelations; Tang Wutong was the same. They both went back to Huo Yuhao's room and crossed their legs on the beds, placing their palms together. They channeled Haodong power as they cultivated.

Chapter 512.3: The Three Ultimate Haodong Skills

This was the first time that they'd cultivated together since their martial soul fusion. Compared to before, their Haodong Power was much denser and vaster. Huo Yuhao immediately felt his soul power improving, as well as the Manifold Mysterious Ice Essence within his body being almost completely assimilated.

What Yan Shaozhe hadn't known was that the main reason for his Ultimate Ice's rapid rate of improvement and its temperature being so low was due to the Manifold Mysterious Ice Essence.

Huo Yuhao hadn't unleashed his full strength during the practice battle, nor had he truly unleashed his Spirits, which also needed to be considered as part of his fighting strength.

Huo Yuhao's Spirits were different from those of most soul masters. His Spirits' consciousnesses had been stabilized through the Manifold Mysterious Ice Essence, thus they themselves possessed a certain level of strength. Once they were fully unleashed, they would be able to support and complement one another. Plus, with the amount of experience that the Snow Empress and the Ice Empress had, they'd probably have been able to hold out a bit longer against Yan Shaozhe, even though they couldn't possibly have defeated him.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong placed their palms against each other's, after which their soul power rippled and undulated continuously within their bodies. Huo Yuhao's soul power improved conspicuously with every circulation. Even though a soul master needed an immense amount of soul power to increase their cultivation rank by even a single rank after they became a Soul Douluo, Huo Yuhao still felt that he'd be able to reach the threshold of becoming a Titled Douluo during the next three years with his current cultivation speed! As someone who possessed an Ultimate martial soul, once he became a Titled Douluo, he'd have the strength to challenge a normal Transcendent Douluo by simply relying on his martial soul's strength.

As time continued to pass, Huo Yuhao remained completely immersed in his revelations and realizations, his emotions incessantly rippling as he did so.

Tang Wutong is Dong'er, and she's back by my side. Just that single thought gave Huo Yuhao a lot of emotional clarity. Even though he'd lost his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills in the process, he didn't regret anything for even a second. What could bring him more joy or pleasant surprise than his lover returning to him?

But at the same time, he quickly realized how important emotions were for self-invented soul skills.

Emotions were considered to be a part of spiritual power, yet at the same time, they weren't equivalent; they could be considered an inexplicable force with an abstruse origin. Back then, the most important reason behind his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills being so powerful was due to them containing his intense emotions. At the same time, the repercussions and residual effects brought about after using them also stemmed from his emotions.

Since emotions can increase the power of self-invented soul skills, does that mean that I can fuse my emotions into my other self-invented soul skills now that I've lost my Three Ultimate Haodong Skills?

The Goddess of Light was undoubtedly Huo Yuhao's fundamental self-invented soul skill; the truth was that he'd adapted his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills from it. Thus, now that he couldn't use them anymore, it seemed that he'd have to put more effort back into his Goddess of Light.

The emotions that his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills relied on were longing and yearning. Now that Wutong was back by his side, those feelings had to transform—but into what?

Love, yes, love is the answer.

This thought had barely surfaced in Huo Yuhao's mind when he suddenly felt an intense quiver in his spiritual sea. In the next moment, the love in his heart immediately flooded towards Tang Wutong like a tidal wave.

Tang Wutong's beautiful frame trembled a little in response. Her spiritual sea had originally been extremely messy and chaotic, as Wang Dong'er's memory had only been awakened a short time ago, and she hadn't yet managed to completely integrate the memories of her childhood. She felt her heart and body quiver intensely as she was stimulated by Huo Yuhao's intense feelings of love, and a dash of rosiness appeared on her cheeks as her lips gradually tilted into a faint smile.

These dense feelings of love surging into her mind were akin to the most potent natural treasures as they nourished her spiritual sea and supported the fusion of her memories.

Love was a notion for eternity—only love could truly last forever.

Whether she was Wang Dong'er or Tang Wutong didn't matter—her name was only a label. Tang Wutong had insisted that she was Tang Wutong, rather than Wang Dong'er, because her memories hadn't been completely fused yet. In her heart, she'd been a little afraid that her feelings towards Huo Yuhao weren't genuine, which had caused her to have a little resistance towards him in her heart ever since recovering her memories.

But at this moment, as she was smothered in Huo Yuhao's dense feelings, her memories began to fuse at an accelerated rate. Slowly, her entire being's emotions began to change as she was continuously buffeted by his love.

Wang Dong'er's originally deep-seated love for Huo Yuhao was guided out and took the driver's seat, merging together with love that Huo Yuhao was emanating. Their Haodong Power quietly sublimated, while their love continued to ripple and undulate away from and because of that sublimation. They weren't just fusing their martial souls anymore; their emotions and spirits were also fusing. This was the true meaning of coming together to become one. n)(O\elB1n

When Huo Yuhao felt the reciprocated love coming from Tang Wutong, he was overjoyed. Love was a mutual feeling, thus only with mutual love could it continue to sublimate and evolve. At this moment, the type of love that Tang Wutong and Huo Yuhao were feeling was that type of sublimating love. Their overflowing emotions began to encircle their hearts and souls, and faint white halos appeared around their bodies. Gentle undulations could soon be seen as their bodies were cocooned in light.

Their soul power, spiritual power, and spirits were being rinsed and doused in their dense feelings of love. Slowly but surely, their soul power was changing, and the golden light from within the trident on Tang Wutong's forehead began to circulate within her body. Strange transformations also began to happen to Huo Yuhao's soul power and aura.

I love you, Dong'er. I love you, Wutong. Huo Yuhao's voice was filled with love as it resonated within his mind.

Suddenly, Huo Yuhao felt his spirits be invigorated, and in the next moment felt his spiritual power seem to leave his body. He'd experienced a similar feeling before, but that was when he'd channeled his spiritual power out of his body. Now that his spiritual power was in the concrete-material realm, his spiritual power leaving his body along with his spirit didn't mean anything was wrong.

But this time seemed different. Huo Yuhao studied himself closely, only to realize to his astonishment that it wasn't his spiritual power that was leaving his body. Instead, it was his own, actual spirit leaving his body! Yes, just his spirit, without any spiritual power accompanying it!

Human spirits were extremely weak; once they left one's body, they would continuously dissipate. The moment that he realized his spirit was leaving his body, he quickly realized that there was also a faint white layer surrounding his spirit that seemed to be protecting it from dissipating.

With his spirit currently in midair, Huo Yuhao could see Tang Wutong and himself with their palms pressed against each other's, cultivating. Gentle white light surrounded their bodies, and Huo Yuhao could still vividly feel their sublimating soul power, spiritual power, and emotions, despite currently looking down at himself.

What's happening? Why has my spirit left my body by itself? Huo Yuhao attempted to control himself and return to his body, but he realized to his surprise that he couldn't make his spirit move at all.

At the next moment, some kind of strange force appeared in the ether than instantly pulled his spirit out of the Sea God's Pavilion. Once his spirit exited the Golden Tree, it began to rise into the sky.

The sun was radiant outside, and shone down upon the entire Shrek Academy, but a shred of panic still appeared in Huo Yuhao's mind. This was the first time that he'd come across such a strange situation; he had no idea what was going to happen.

His spirit had left his body, and was continuously rising through the air. It wasn't a great feeling; Huo Yuhao could feel himself getting further and further away from his own body. Even though his senses were still connected, he couldn't control his spirit's movements in the sky at all!

Why is this happening? What's happening to me? Huo Yuhao couldn't find the answer, intense fear and panic beginning to permeate his mind.

He had been through so much to get Tang Wutong back at his side, yet his spirit had still left his body in such a strange fashion. What exactly is happening? What's happened?! No, I don't want to leave. I don't want to leave Wutong, I still have to protect and love her!

Intense fear and panic caused a wave of acute emotional ripples to spread from his spirit, as he tried to struggle out of the restraints binding his movements.

Right at that moment, a gentle aura suddenly enveloped his spirit. This aura was extremely strange, as there seemed to be an immense amount of pure emotions undulating within it. After it appeared, Huo Yuhao felt an incredibly comfortable feeling course through his spirit, as if he'd been immersed in warm spring water. This nourishing feeling made him so comfortable that he wanted to moan, all traces of panic, fear, and negative emotions disappearing without a trace. Instead, small feelings of comfort and trust had appeared.

What exactly is happening?

Huo Yuhao was extremely intelligent; if he couldn't at least make a guess about his situation, then he wouldn't be Huo Yuhao. The aura filled with comfort that had nourished his spirit had immediately made him realize that his spirit leaving his body wasn't because of his own cultivation; rather, some external power had forcibly pulled his spirit from his body.

All the negative feelings in his spirit had been washed away, thus all that was left was complete astonishment.

What kind of strength could forcibly pull my spirit out of my body? Huo Yuhao's spiritual power had already reached the concrete-material realm. Furthermore, he also had Wang Qiu'er's Destiny Skull and its skill Destiny's Adjudication, which granted him immunity to three spiritual-type attacks per day.

Back then, the Evileye Tyrant King hadn't been able to kill Huo Yuhao with its incredibly powerful attack because he'd used Destiny's Adjudication to escape with his life. However, this force that was currently controlling his spirit had rendered him unable to resist at all. How powerful would his opponent have to be to achieve this?

Even though Huo Yuhao wasn't sure why this was happening, he could feel that whoever was doing this to him had to be an extremely powerful individual who didn't harbor any ill intentions against him. Else, that person wouldn't have placated his negative emotions.

Chapter 513.1: Godly Seat! Realm of the Gods!

Unless this is the work of an Ultimate Douluo who has hidden himself from the prying eyes of the public? And it can't be just any Ultimate Douluo! He or she must be a spiritual-type Ultimate Douluo whose power far exceeds that of the Darkness Holy Dragon and the Death God Douluo! This is the only possible explanation! In fact, this Ultimate Douluo could very well be more powerful than the Beast

God... If not, why would the Beast God fail to protect me when I possess his reverse scale? There can only be one answer: the Beast God is not aware of this.

“Young fellow, stop guessing. Your guesses are all wrong.” Huo Yuhao heard a gentle voice from afar. Following which, he felt his senses turned inside out as everything that his soul could sense spiraled into a chaotic mess. He could feel a formless force transforming his surroundings into radiant colors before the colors started to pale into black and white.

The black and white alternated continuously between one another as Huo Yuhao found himself morphing between countless forms. But regardless of how the external world changed, Huo Yuhao managed to keep his soul intact and out of harm’s way.

He managed to dispel all distractions from his mind and return to a calm state of mind by focusing on his spiritual energy and retaining it. After a temporary shock, he was able to collect himself. But he knew very well that regardless of what this external force was, it was not something that he could fend off. Hence, he knew there wasn’t much point going against someone who was a lot more powerful than him, so chose to sit and wait for that person’s next move. After all, they didn’t seem to bear any malevolent intentions. He or she had merely abducted his soul. Since I can’t figure out what you are up to, all I can do is wait.

While it was only a short while, it felt like an eternity. His surroundings suddenly turned clear, and much to his surprise, Huo Yuhao found himself regaining control over his soul.

He was in was a mountain valley—a valley which did not seem to be particularly unique. It was filled with blooming flowers, as well as grass and trees which seemed to be radiating vitality. The tall, majestic trees spread their branches and leaves to form a shady canopy. Up above the valley in the sky, rainbow clouds floated by from time to time.

Huo Yuhao had regained his human shape; but he was currently in his spiritual form. The only perception he had of the external world could only be described as “comfortable”.

At this very moment, a peculiar thought formed in his head. How wonderful would it be if I could breathe in all the fresh air within this valley... The air in this valley must be very refreshing... It must be filled with the natural qi of heaven and earth!

He found himself edging towards the depths of the valley subconsciously, and a pebbled path soon appeared before his feet. The path, which was sandwiched by the different flora beside it, extended into the depths of the valley. With the experience he had, Huo Yuhao was able to identify many treasured herbs and spices. However, there were still so many plants which he could not recognize. Every single one of them seemed to be brimming with spiritual energy.

The winding path continued straight into the center of the valley. Huo Yuhao continued his walk for over ten minutes until the sight before his eyes transformed abruptly. A pavilion had appeared before his eyes.

Huo Yuhao could see two people sitting within the pavilion. There was a good-looking young man on the left who looked approximately twenty-seven years old. His long golden hair covered his shoulders as he exuded an all-encompassing Buddhist aura.

There was an old man sitting opposite him. The old man's head was covered with snow-white hair, and his looks could not be plainer. However, he did not seem to possess the fatigue and soulless vibes which plagued most elderly people. Both of them did not seem to radiate any fluctuations of spiritual energy, and appeared to be engrossed in their game of chess.

Huo Yuhao knew nothing about chess, but he was certain that the two people before him were the ones who had connected his soul to this heaven-like place.

Even though he didn't know where this place was, he had already calmed himself down after being brought here. Huo Yuhao made his way to the pavilion slowly, and stopped by the chessboard. He stood there quietly and observed their game.

Even though Huo Yuhao didn't know how to play chess, he knew that one should not speak while watching a game of chess. Not disturbing someone else's game was a matter of manners and being polite.

This game of chess appeared to be ending soon. The old man's brows were locked in a frown for an extended period of time before he moved his chess piece hesitantly. Conversely, the young man reacted very quickly and confidently, as though everything was going according to his calculations.

"Teacher, you have lost your composure. I'm afraid there's no chance of you beating me anymore," the golden-haired young man smiled.

The old man scolded laughingly, "You little brat! Since we started playing chess, you have never given me a chance to win. Sometimes, I regret training and guiding you for all those years!"

The young man revealed a smile. "Alright. Come on! Don't be angry! How about this? I'll prepare our lunch for today."

The old man was visibly excited by the prospect of the young man's suggestion as he replied, "Really?!"

The young man nodded and reassured the old man, "Cooking has always been an interest of mine! Why would I lie to you when you were the one who taught me how to cook?"

The old man seemed to be very pleased as he surrendered the chess game and spoke, "Okay okay! I surrender! Now go and prepare lunch for us!"

The young man with the golden hair nodded and said, "Okay. Could you put the chess pieces away for me?"

"Alright." The old man waved his hand, and before anyone could see how he did it, the chess pieces floated naturally and separated themselves into clusters of black and white before returning to the boxes beside the chess board.

Huo Yuhao was shocked by what he had just witnessed. The old man was able to move those pieces without giving away any fluctuation in his power!

The young man with the golden hair stood up and stretched before heading to the other end of the pavilion. As he walked over there, he waved his hand at Huo Yuhao before saying, "Come and join us, little friend."

Previously, when the young man was talking to the old man, Huo Yuhao didn't sense anything wrong or unnatural with the way he spoke. But now that he was speaking to Huo Yuhao, he found to his surprise that the young man's voice was exactly the same as the voice he had heard after his soul was sucked out of his body. Is he the powerful guy who brought me here?

However, there was no way he could turn the young man down at this moment. Thus, Huo Yuhao acknowledged the man's invitation and went after him.

The old man remained seated where he was as his face revealed a smile. He muttered to himself, "It seems like that little brat has also had moments when his emotions waver. If not, why would you be so anxious? But I must say your decision is quite unexpected... In fact, it is borderline insane! This is literally snatching one's prey from the jaws of a tiger, isn't it? But I must say I like it." *noVe.Lb*)In

Huo Yuhao followed the young man with the golden hair to the other end of the pavilion, and noticed a small courtyard not too far from it. The entire courtyard was made from wood, and there were a few children playing around in it. There was a beautiful lady dressed in a red dress taking care of the children. Not too far from them, another beautiful lady dressed in blue was eating something. All of them seemed to be very blissful.

This was obviously a family who was happily residing in a paradise away from the prying eyes of normal people. Huo Yuhao suddenly felt envious of what he saw, even though he wasn't sure why he was feeling that way. When can I form a family with Wutong and live in a paradise like this? That would be so great... We would have a few children, and live happily ever after.

The young man with the golden hair smiled and asked, "Are you very envious of what you're seeing?"

Huo Yuhao nodded without hesitation.

The young man smiled awkwardly. "Actually, if anyone were to lead such a life for an extended period of time, he or she would most definitely feel lonely. I have multiple wives, but they're often not around me. Only the two of them—the ones before you—stayed to accompany me. The rest of them left to go out and play, and I don't know when they'll return."

"Multiple wives?" Huo Yuhao had not expected the young man to share this with him. He could not help but shake his head and reply, "Isn't one wife enough already? The more partners one has, the likelier it is for people to part ways."

The young man squeezed out a smile and replied, "What you said makes sense. However, sometimes, it is not up to one to make that decision. Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. We're going to prepare lunch now. It's not easy keeping this huge group of people happy and full everyday!"

As he spoke, he led Huo Yuhao into a room within the courtyard. It was almost as if the two beautiful ladies and the children did not see them at all. They merely continued with what they were doing.

The young man led Huo Yuhao into what seemed to be a kitchen. From outside the kitchen, it did not seem to be particularly big. But after entering the room, Huo Yuhao found much to his surprise that it was much larger than it seems. It was at least a hundred square meters. All the ingredients were placed in an organized manner in a certain area within the kitchen, while another area was reserved for the actual cooking process.

The young man instructed, "You can just stand here and watch. How much you would learn will depend on how much you can infer and absorb." As he finished his sentence, he made his way to the chopping area.

At that very instant, Huo Yuhao could sense a change within the young man. His breathing suddenly become slightly labored as a strong wave of pressure suffocated Huo Yuhao's soul.

Following which, the young man made his move. As he moved his right hand gently, his index and middle fingers extended into a small cloth bag next to the chopping board, and withdrew a small knife. The knife emerged from the bag with a reflective flash. It was less than five inches long, and its tip appeared to be very delicate. The blade and the handle appeared to be equal in length. The blade seemed to be exuding a Mayan blue flash, and there was also a scary-looking carving on the side of it.

He waved his left hand and produced a huge empty plate before him effortlessly. At the same time, nine similar-looking cucumbers flew towards him.

Is he actually cooking? But why would he use such a small knife? That knife is even smaller than the carving knife I use to make soul tools...

Huo Yuhao continued watching with many questions in his head.

Chapter 513.2: Godly Seat! Realm of the Gods!

The young man suddenly muttered in a melodic way, "Startling changes begin where the masterful hand lands. Carving strokes ripple through the masterpiece a hundred times. This ancient art shall outlast eternity. The raised knife, like a crescent moon, will illuminate the cold spring." A Mayan bluish glow—the knife—revolved around the plate at a rate which made it hard for anyone to make out its shape. Even though it was hard to follow the movement of the knife, Huo Yuhao could make out the carvings on the cucumbers, which were made with every syllable the young man muttered. Green pieces of cucumber skin were ejected by the knife as they drifted and fell to the side. After the last syllable was uttered, a total of two hundred and sixty-one cuts had been delivered. A circle of cucumber skin fell neatly around the plate, forming a perfect circular pattern of black and green stripes. The size of the skin fragments were all exactly the same. But what was most astounding was the carving that lay above the circle of skin fragments.

Nine jade-like dragon carvings carved out of cucumber stood proudly at the center of the plate. The carvings were delicate, and possessed beautiful features like the horns, the whiskers and the pearls of a dragon.

The amount of skill required to pull this off was just... unbelievable!

Huo Yuhao couldn't believe his eyes. It was the first time he had ever witnessed such remarkable knife-handling skills. This was beyond any mere carving act—this was the creation of a masterpiece. Huo Yuhao was extremely skilled at creating soul tools, and had spent plenty of time mastering the art of carving. However, all his work was done according to diagrams and instructions. What he had just witnessed was art infused with creativity, and that was simply breathtaking.

The young man with the golden hair stole a glance at Huo Yuhao, and revealed a smile. He extended his left hand and waved it. This act sent the huge plate into the air. There was a dense layer of cloud which

appeared to be holding the plate in midair. The cloud gave off a cold aura which was not particularly intense.

As the young man swept his left hand horizontally, the plate began to spin at an unbelievable speed.

Whenever the bottoms of the cucumbers spun before his eyes, the Mayan bluish glow—the knife—would flicker. After three rounds or so, even though Huo Yuhao had long lost count of how many cuts the knife had made, the young man’s hand appeared to have only budged a bit. More green skin fragments fell to the bottoms of the cucumbers, forming the shape of nine clouds. They contrasted against the jade-green dragon tails which had just taken shape.

At that very instant, it looked as though the nine cucumbers on the plate had come to life. They looked like nine green dragons which were encircling the cloud-like support structure, which in turn was suspending the revolving plate. The dragons looked so real that they appeared to be playing with one another and chatting amongst themselves.

The young man with the golden hair made a tap with his left hand as a small, delicate ice ball formed at the tip of his finger. With a simple flick, the ice ball floated towards the plate and landed at the center of all nine dragon heads.

At that very instant, the nine cucumber dragons suddenly started to move. The nine green dragons leapt upwards to different heights and extended their bodies. That was when Huo Yuhao realized how the dragon bodies were merely connected by the thin fibers of the cucumber slices. Even though their connection appeared to be delicate and feeble, the dragons were never broken.

The nine jade dragons were competing against one another for the pearl-like ice ball as they leapt and ducked to fight for it. Under the cover of the icy cloud, it looked as though nine jade dragons had come to life. The plate had become their world as the nine dragons wove in and out of the clouds in an unpredictable way.

With a wave of his left hand, the plate which carried the nine dragons glided to the side of the kitchen. The young man turned around and smiled at the stupefied Huo Yuhao.

“That is today’s first dish. But I’m sorry. You won’t be able to try it.”

It was only now that Huo Yuhao finally regained his composure. He remarked, “Senior... Your knife-handling skills are out of this world. It’s unbelievable!” At this moment, he could not find any words to describe his feelings.

The young man merely smiled and asked, “Do you want to learn it? The intricacies of my Rain Dragon’s Dance Carving Technique have already been perfected and integrated by me over the years. It has now come to the stage where it transcends all skills and techniques.”

Huo Yuhao almost blurted out how much he wanted to learn it. But still, he managed to keep his wits about him as he hesitated. He asked, “Your carving technique is beyond mystical. There must be some conditions which I have to fulfill in order for you to teach me, right?”

The young man with the golden hair nodded and replied, “Not bad... You’re pretty bright. You’re right! There is no free lunch in this world! Take a look at my dish. Its name is Icy Clouds of the Nine Azure

Dragons. It was my masterpiece when I first started to make a name for myself in the world of artistic carving.”

Huo Yuhao remained focused as he asked, “So what would you need me to do for you?”

The young man smiled, “Don’t worry about it. It can only be a good thing. My condition is simple. If you want to learn my carving technique, you must inherit my Godly Seat.”

“Godly Seat?” After hearing these two words, Huo Yuhao was shocked beyond belief. He had finally connected the dots.

The human before me—no, the god before me—is not human! No wonder he was able to abduct my soul and bring me to this paradise so easily! So, could this be the world of the gods? So, gods exist in this world?

At this very instant, Huo Yuhao felt like he was going through a mental breakdown. He had so many questions in his head, yet he was still suffering from the shock which he had just heard.

All this while, even though his aim was to attain a Godly Seat and help his Spirits move on to another world to live eternally, deep down inside, he was always doubtful about the existence of Gods.

He was unable to determine if Gods really existed. Even though he had some sort of sensation which hinted at the possibility of their existence, it was but a very minor sensation. But at this very instant, when an actual God was standing before him, he could not conceal the excitement and shock inside him. Everything is real! The God Realm exists! Gods do exist! I can’t believe it!

The young man with the golden hair revealed a smile, “Are you surprised? Actually, because of your cultivation and meditations, you have long come close to becoming a God. However, to truly transcend your mortality and become a God, you’ll still have to overcome plenty of challenges.”

“Please advise me.” Huo Yuhao politely asked the young man for advice. Huo Yuhao knew nothing about the God Realm, it. However, he really wanted to know everything and anything about it. Since he knew that the God before him was not malevolent, he decided to ask for more information.

The young man with the golden hair smiled. “Actually, what we term as the God Realm is but the classification of people who have elevated their abilities to a level of purity which is similar to that of the natural elements. As our cultivation level increases, our understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth improves. This improved understanding allows us to enter this place. You can actually think of the God Realm as a realm formed from the purest energies. It is like a world beyond many worlds.”

“Any cultivating human would be able to enter the God Realm when they possess both a Godly Seat and abilities which are sufficiently powerful to receive approval from the God Realm. It doesn’t matter what their cultivation methods are.”

“Then how does a Godly Seat come into play?” Huo Yuhao asked.

The young man with the golden hair replied, “At the end of the day, there is limited space in the God Realm. There is only a set amount of humans it can hold. Hence, in order to enter the God Realm, one needs a place, or rather a seat, which belongs to him or her. Godly Seats have a very complex relationship with our understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Any change in the ownership

of a Godly Seat would often hint at an incoming change in the God Realm. Usually, there are a few possible scenarios or reasons why there would be a change in ownership of a Godly Seat. For example, if the owner happens to die in the pursuit of advancing his or her understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, a successor is required to inherit his or her Godly Seat. Also, if an owner decides to leave the God Realm to seek knowledge and enlightenment which lies beyond the God Realm, he or she must give up his or her Godly Seat to an inheritor.”

As he finished his sentence, he stared deeply at Huo Yuhao, as though he were suggesting something.

Huo Yuhao spoke, “So if you were to pass your Godly Seat to me, it would be for the latter reason? Then, how many Godly Seats are there in the God Realm?”

The young man with the golden hair shook his head and admitted, “I’m afraid I don’t have the answer to your question. Our God Realm controls a hundred and eight different worlds.. Among the different worlds, some of them are known as the Gifted Worlds, and the Douluo Continent happens to be one of them. A Gifted World is a world where its people are more gifted, and are much more likely to attain God status. Even though I did not come from the same continent as you, I came from another Gifted World. The people who are truly in control of the number of Gods are those who preside over the God Realm Judicial Committee. The Committee consists of two Godkings and three judges.”

“If you can enter the God Realm in the future, you will naturally understand what I’m talking about. In the God Realm, other than the five people on the Committee, the strongest Gods are called the Core Gods. There are thirty-two Core Gods in the God Realm. Under them are the rest of the Gods. And because I happen to be one of the thirty-two Core Gods, I assure you it would not be an insult to you if you were to accept my Godly Seat.”

Huo Yuhao asked, “Then why are the soul beasts in my continent unable to become Gods?”

The young man with the golden hair smiled and shook his head. “Actually, it is extremely difficult for any beast to evolve into a God. The God Realm has never stopped them from joining us. It is simply down to their lack of understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Most beasts—other than those from advanced species like the dragons—do not possess a high intelligence when they are born. Even dragons take a long time to develop fundamental mental capabilities. Hence, most of them are unable to absorb their Xiantian energy during their birth. This becomes a huge barrier for their future cultivation. Thus, even though humans do not live as long as beasts, our intelligence and absorption of our Xiantian energy allows us to possess incredible learning and cultivation ability compared to other species. The moment our intelligence becomes ours, our journey to becoming stronger will become a lot smoother compared to any other species.”

Huo Yuhao took in a deep breath as he tried to take everything in. “Then why would you pass your Godly Seat to me? This is a paradise which you cannot find in the worlds of mortals. And here, you have your family with you. Isn’t this good enough for you?”

Chapter 513.3: Godly Seat! Realm of the Gods!

The young man revealed an awkward expression as he hesitated before sighing. He replied, “I won’t lie to you. While there are plenty of advantages that come with being a God, you will suffer from the sense of loneliness. Those Gods who can reside peacefully in the God Realm for prolonged periods of time are

those who can withstand loneliness. Because a God can get anything he or she wants in the God Realm, there is an unfortunate absence of bliss and happiness. After passing my Godly Seat to you, I will bring my family to look for another God Realm, and experience what life is in the worlds beyond that.”

“Another God Realm?!” Huo Yuhao blurted, “Hold on. There’s more than one God Realm out there?”

The young man with the golden hair smiled, “Of course. Our God Realm might control a hundred and eight worlds, but what about the other worlds? Our worlds are boundless, and I believe there must be other God Realms in the vast space out there. And that is what I hope to do—to journey out far beyond to find these realms. I have resided in this God Realm for many years, and continuing such a plain life is not what I want. My children will descend into the mortal worlds to train after I leave with my wives to seek out the other God Realms. Who knows? I might return one day. Even though I would have lost my Godly Seat—hopefully to you—I can still create my own little haven in the God Realm with my abilities. After saying so much, what’s your decision? Do you want to inherit my Godly Seat?”

Huo Yuhao paused for a short while before asking, “Senior, may I know why you chose me?”

The young man with the golden hair replied, “Because I have found many similarities between your experiences and mine. I have been silently observing what you have been through, and I feel that you have surpassed me in many ways. At the very least, you are a lot more faithful to your loved one.” While he was finishing up this last line, he could not help but give an awkward smile. “I was not able to remain faithful to my partner, and this failure affected my cultivation. Even though I was able to integrate my learnings and abilities before I attained God status, my unbecoming lifestyle had affected my cultivation. If not, with my abilities, I would have possessed the power to challenge one of the five seats in the Committee. I hope that you can surpass me after obtaining my Godly Seat, and ascend to the pinnacle of success within the God Realm.”

Ascend to the pinnacle of success within the God Realm...? The young man’s voice might be calm, but it invigorated the competitiveness within Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao took a deep breath before asking the question that was plaguing him. “So, what do you need me to do? Or rather, what kind of tests do I need to go through?”

The young man with the golden hair nodded and said, “You have already gone through enough tribulations in your life. Even though those challenges were not issued by me, I have seen how you have persevered through those tough times. Selecting the successor to a Godly Seat has always been a process infused with a huge element of luck and chance. Your understanding and potential in ice-type techniques, as well as the way you invest your emotions into your soul skills, made me choose you. Of course, you will still have to go through other evaluations, but they will not be issued by me. I can now plant the godly seed within you. Once your cultivation level is high enough, I will ferry you into the God Realm. The ultimate test you will have to face is what you already know. You will have to stop all your other competitors who will be trying to stop you from qualifying for the God Realm. Once you are done with that, you will see me again.”

There was absolutely no reason for Huo Yuhao to turn down his offer. As a human, he had long been cultivating and training to enter the God Realm!

“Senior, after I have become a God, can I bring my loved ones to the God Realm?”

The young man with the golden hair smiled. "Of course you can. After inheriting my Core Godly Seat and becoming a God, you will have the right to bring some of your loved ones into the God Realm. As with any other world, the stronger you are, the more weight your words will carry in the God Realm. So if you want to bring more people into the God Realm, you will have to put in a lot more work and effort."

After hearing his words, Huo Yuhao no longer had any doubts. He respectfully bowed before the young man and announced, "I am willing to inherit your Godly Seat."

After those simple words came out of Huo Yuhao's mouth, the young man's body started to give off a golden glow. Huo Yuhao's soul form also started to shine as his body took on a golden glow.

The smile on the young man's face disappeared, and it was replaced with a solemn and serious expression.

"Huo Yuhao! From today onwards, you will be the successor to my Godly Seat. As a member of the God Realm, I am not allowed to interfere with matters in the worlds beneath the God Realm. However, after possessing my godly seed, your journey to becoming stronger will be a lot smoother. My Godly Seat is named Emotion. The better you understand emotions, the smoother the process of inheritance will be."

As he spoke, he raised his right hand and extended his index finger before tapping Huo Yuhao's forehead.

At that instant, Huo Yuhao's entire body trembled. He felt as though his body had become clear and transparent. Under the intense trembling, his soul seemed to have been cleansed by a mysterious power.

Suddenly, Huo Yuhao felt his spiritual energy change. It did not become stronger. Instead, it had evolved into something grander and more deserving of reverence. This sensation felt strangely familiar; he had felt it during his encounters with the Calamity Necromancer, Electrolux.

This must be what the divine sense feels like.

"Yes. That is what you people call divine sense. After accepting my godly seed, a part of your consciousness in your soul will turn into divine sense. As your cultivation continues to improve, it will evolve more into a more complete divine sense. But I must remind you not to release your divine sense at any point in time unless you are in a life-and-death situation. If someone were to take away your godly seed, you would die. Also, my Godly Seat will be wrested away from me. Thus, you must be extremely careful for yourself and for your family. I would suggest you keep your godly seed a secret. Do not tell anyone—including your loved ones—about it."

"Yes!" Huo Yuhao respectfully acknowledged the man's instructions. His heart was brimming with happiness after sensing the improvement of his soul.

The young man smiled. "Besides giving you my godly seed, I have two other things for you. I believe they will allow you to grow faster, and become my successor sooner. They will be planted into your body along with the divine sense I have given you. Remember my words: regardless of whether it pertains to your cultivation or your emotions, being faithful, dedicated and focused will be your greatest strength. Now go on."

As he spoke, the young man waved his hand, and Huo Yuhao felt his surroundings become illusory. At that very instant, his soul could no longer sense or perceive his surroundings. He found himself surrounded by golden sparks, as though everything had ceased to be real.

“Remember me. I am the God of Emotions, and my name is Rong Nianbing.”

As his mind reverberated with Rong Nianbing’s words, Huo Yuhao slowly lost consciousness.

As Huo Yuhao’s soul disappeared before him, Rong Nianbing revealed a sly smile as he continued to prepare his delicacies.

“Did you choose that young lad because of his potential in cooking?” A light flashed, and the old man who had played chess with Rong Nianbing appeared by the young man’s side.

Rong Nianbing smiled. “There’s definitely a little bit of that. But it’s a little too late to start learning now. Also, I needed him to take over my Godly Seat as soon as possible. If not, I would have taken him in as my disciple, and passed on the top-class cooking skills you taught me in the past.”

The old man hissed, “But you might have gone overboard this time round! This lad was already hand-picked by that guy. You should know very well how much that guy would hate you if he were to know that you’ve intervened.”

Rong Nianbing chuckled. “That would be his fault for not seeing this coming. Anyways, even if Huo Yuhao were to inherit my Godly Seat, it would still do him good. It would be so much better for him to gain the support of another Core God than for him to give up a Core Godly Seat, right? The only problem is that he can’t afford to be lazy anymore. But I can! Don’t you want to travel with me to the other God Realms?”

The old man laughed, “You are still the decisive one between us. Now that all is said and done, even if he were to uncover what we have done, he would have no way of reversing it. All he can do is vent his frustrations on that poor lad. You know what? I am starting to feel sorry for that young boy! All of you cunning folks are really bad people—picking on a young man like him.”

Rong Nianbing replied casually, “One can only improve and become better if he or she can handle the hardships of life. When I told him about my wish for him to ascend the pinnacle of this God Realm, I meant every single word I said. Also, I feel that my abilities are better suited to him. Don’t you agree with me?”

“Yes yes yes. You’re always right. Now go and prepare lunch. I’m already famished.”

“Yes, my dear master.”

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Golden. It was still golden. When Huo Yuhao woke up, he realized he was still cultivating with Tang Wutong. They were still drawing upon their soul power and improving their Haodong Power.

While they were basking in their mutual love for one another, their Haodong Power seemed to have improved. Within the rapidly flowing fluid, the golden spirals had expanded to twice their original size. Even though these spirals were unable to compress as much soul power as soul cores, they were able to

contain more soul power than the usual medium. This allowed their soul power to continually expand and increase as they mixed and combined with one another.

Was all of that a dream? Could it be some sort of hallucination?

After Huo Yuhao woke up, he started to think back to the out-of-body experience he had had earlier.

That young man with the golden hair. That paradise. That pavilion.

The God of Emotion, and the Godly Seat?

Were those things real, or just products of my imagination?

If it was all real, that would be insane! The Beast God Di Tian must have thought that he would be able to seal me with his reverse scale. But he didn't know it wouldn't even be able to detect it when a real God decided to intervene and take action.

As he mulled over what had happened, Huo Yuhao focused on his soul power and felt the changes in it.

Very soon, he realized—much to his surprise—that the increase in strength and solidity of the Haodong Power whenever he and Tang Wutong circulated it was not a result of any change in their cultivation methods. The spirals that allowed their soul power to become more condensed were the product of an inherent change within his soul power.

Chapter 514.1: Leaving Seclusion

Huo Yuhao discovered a mysterious glistening layer on top of the soul power in his Mysterious Heaven Technique. That glistening layer felt very mystical, as though it was a blend of white and black which merged with his soul power.

As his cultivation increased, Huo Yuhao's soul power had transformed into a faint golden color. This was a product of the continual improvement of his abilities. While his soul power remained golden, there was now an additional membrane-like exterior on the outside of his soul power. This light membrane was formed from the black and white colors.

With this additional membrane, Huo Yuhao suddenly discovered a leap in the quality of his soul power. It had become a lot more refined, and seemed to be pulsating. The rhythm at which his soul power was pulsating appeared to be directly linked to the movement or activity of his soul. It was almost as if his spiritual energy and soul power had fused together. In other words, they were no longer distinct compounds, but the same kind of energy.

As he took a glance at Tang Wutong, Huo Yuhao realized that the soul power that Tang Wutong had integrated into the Haodong Power had also transformed. Her soul power, which was originally golden, now had an additional violet tinge on its exterior. Huo Yuhao recognized this violet color! Back then when he first tried and failed to integrate with her martial soul, Tang Wutong's soul power had been exactly like this. He could still remember the grandeur it exuded very clearly.

Previously, when they were trying to fuse their martial souls above the Sea God's Lake, Tang Wutong seemed to have called something back from the golden trident rune on her forehead. Now it was apparent that the strange thing she had called back was probably this violet membrane. And because Huo Yuhao had gained the black and white light membrane and Tang Wutong had regained her violet

membrane, both their soul powers had a fundamental transformation. However, the fusion of their martial souls was still seamless. Their Haodong Power was also undergoing a similar fundamental transformation.

Unless everything I experienced was real? Huo Yuhao was in disbelief, but he knew that was the only possible answer.

If that was the case, the additional membrane on his soul power could be explained. He would also know what had been added to his soul power. The black and white membrane must be the divine sense the God of Emotions was referring to. If my martial soul is still able to fuse with Tang Wutong's martial soul under such circumstances, does that mean Tang Wutong's soul power also possesses divine sense? After all, her soul power also has a membrane... That would explain why I was unable to fuse with her martial soul! It was because she had divine sense, and her soul power was at a higher level than mine!

After thinking it through, Huo Yuhao's mind cleared up. Even though he didn't not know where and how Tang Wutong got her divine sense, he knew it would surely not be a bad thing! In fact, things could not be better! Their original Haodong Power was about 1.5 times their total soul power. But with the foundation of their respective divine sense, their Haodong Power gained another 50% from their condensed soul power. This meant that when they performed a fusion of their martial souls, their soul power alone would allow them to be on par with a Rank 92 Titled Douluo! Of course, their soul power regeneration ability would still be incomparable to a Titled Douluo's, because they didn't possess the same soul core.

But their martial souls were undeniably amongst the best martial souls out there! Besides, stamina was not the sole success factor in battles. When it came to explosiveness, Huo Yuhao was very confident in his abilities.

The God of Emotions. A Godly Seat. Have I really been chosen by a God?

The return of his loved one and the gift of a Godly Seat had seemed to turn his life around. Everything started to seem wonderful, as though he had finally reached the light at the end of the tunnel. This made the love in Huo Yuhao's heart even stronger as the circulation of the Haodong Power became even smoother and more perfect. As Huo Yuhao steadied the thoughts in his mind and started to focus on the circulations, he continued cultivating with Tang Wutong.

The golden trident rune on Tang Wutong's forehead was glowing gently as the violet glow circulated around it and entered her body. Compared to Huo Yuhao, she had already emptied her mind, and was fully focused on cultivation. Basking in Huo Yuhao's love, she was in undeniable bliss and comfort.

She was also undergoing a mysterious transformation. A large part of the transformation was the fusion of her memories of the past. Those cloudy memories were fusing and integrating with her mind under the influence of Huo Yuhao's love. She was regaining everything, from her memories to her emotions.

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"What? They're still not out yet?" Xu Sanshi exclaimed with a strange expression on his face as he looked at Bei Bei. "It's already been so many days. Even newlyweds don't over-exert themselves to this extent, right? It's already been seven days since they sparred with Dean Yan and returned to the Sea God's Pavilion. I must say, they're really... strong!"

Bei Bei frowned and replied, "Enough of that. Can you not use your dirty mind to measure the actions and thoughts of our little junior brother? They are not doing any of the "over-exertions" you have in your dirty mind. I heard from Elder Xuan that both of them have been busy cultivating. And it appears that both of them have made significant progress. They have entered a state of deep meditation, and may even be in the Conscious State of Deep Meditation. After all, if we were to compare our talents, Tang Wutong and little junior brother probably have the most out of the seven of us."

Xu Sanshi gave an awkward smile and replied, "To be honest, I must say I wasn't very accepting of the fact that he was more talented than us in the past. But since he returned the other time, I must say I can't help but agree with what you just said. Argh! There's no point comparing with one another. We really need to work harder. Wait, isn't little junior brother helping us concoct elixirs? I wonder how much they'll help us improve our abilities this time around..."

Bei Bei hissed, "Can you stop thinking about such things? Growth and improvement brought by external products will never truly belong to our bodies. Nothing beats improvement gained by our own training."

Xu Sanshi giggled, "Oh come on! I'm sure you share the same thoughts as me! We are very different from the usual soul engineers. Because we have been training hard from our youth, our foundation is extremely firm and secured. Besides, little junior brother only uses rare and precious herbs for his elixirs. They have hardly any side-effects or drawbacks. Oh, that's right, how is Xiao Ya been doing these few days?" **nσVe/lB/1n**

After hearing Xu Sanshi mention Xiao Ya, Bei Bei's eyes softened visibly. "She's in much better shape now, even though her body is still a little weak. It also appears that she has started to regain some of her memories. She is so lucky to have little junior brother's Life Guardian Blade by her side. Even though her life energy continues to leak away, she should be fine for the next two or three years."

Xu Sanshi nodded and said, "I've been keeping tabs on the different auctions. We have already dispatched the tasks, and we have started to see people returning with different medicines. Even though we have yet to see the real Bluesilver Emperor, things have started to look really positive as more powerful individuals join us in this task. I believe that with the additional manpower, we will be able to deliver the Bluesilver Emperor in no time."

Bei Bei nodded gently and said, "I really hope so. We have already troubled so many people to help Xiao Ya."

Xu Sanshi rolled his eyes and said, "Oh come on! We're a family. Xiao Ya is both the Sect Leader of the Tang Sect and also my sister-in-law. How can we not help her?"

Bei Bei smiled, "Alright, alright. You should run along and train those young people now. All three of our Soul Engineer Legions' combat powers have all been established. You should go and help them out. Little junior brother was right. The right way to go in the future is to integrate the power of soul masters and soul tools. We might have neglected soul tools all this while, but the Sun Moon Empire has been over-reliant on them. Their troops might perform well in groups, but when it comes to individual unit strength, our newly trained soul engineers will most definitely be stronger than them."

Xu Sanshi nodded and replied, "I really hope we can make up for the gap between the Sun Moon Empire's soul tools and ours. Alright, that's enough for now. I shall take my leave."

As he finished his sentence, Xu Sanshi turned and left, while Bei Bei started to settle some of the work that needed to be done.

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The Sun Moon Empire's royal palace.

Dressed in a long, elegant white dress, Ju Zi sat in the courtyard quietly as she basked lazily under the warm, inviting sun.

There was a fur scarf draped across her shoulders. Blush had been applied to her pretty face, which threatened to steal the limelight of anything and everything in her presence.

There was also some pelt draped across her thighs. She gently stroked her abdomen with her right hand as her eyes radiated warmth and affection. She seemed to be lost in her thoughts from time to time, as though she had recalled something.

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Roarr! The low belting sound of a dragon echoed across the sky. The dense ripples of its soul power fused with its strong spiritual energy and rippled outwards slowly.

The gigantic Golden Tree glowed as though it were absorbing this enormous amount of energy, which was dissipating through the air. It also seemed like it was trying to prevent any wasteful leakage of these precious energy waves.

The dragon's roar was neither created by a man nor a dragon. It originated from a golden spiral. And this golden spiral was precisely the one between Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong.

Their palms were raised against one another, and the golden spiral was circulating and spiralling perfectly between them.

The golden color was brilliant and piercing to the eye. It glittered as though there were countless sparks within it.

Yes! That was their brand-new Haodong Power, which was entirely different from the old one.

This Haodong Power was pure, and did not encompass their individual divine sense. It was a perfect fusion.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong opened their eyes at almost the same time. If one were to pay attention to Huo Yuhao's eyes, one would see a tinge of purple in the depths of his eyes. At the center of his pupils, two flashes of black and white transformed into an arc and retreated into the depths of his pupils.

A violet glow flashed before retreating into Tang Wutong's eyes. Her eyes appeared to be crystal clear, as though one could see into her beautiful soul.

Both of them looked at each other and smiled before they broke their palms away from each other at the same time. The golden spiral before them transformed into four currents, which followed their palms and returned to their bodies.

Chapter 514.2: Leaving Seclusion

Huo Yuhao looked at Tang Wutong with both happiness and love brimming from his eyes.

Even though she was blushing, Tang Wutong could not take her eyes off Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao opened his arms and brought her into his embrace. As he hugged her soft and warm body tightly, he could sense the Haodong Power which was still pulsating through their bodies. He gently said, "Wutong, I am now certain that my Dong'er has returned."

"Thank you." Tang Wutong gently replied.

Huo Yuhao smiled, "I should be the one thanking you instead. Do you know your return has given me a new lease on life?"

Tang Wutong whispered, "And why do you think it would be different for me? Do you know how I felt earlier?"

"What did it feel like?" Huo Yuhao asked curiously.

Tang Wutong replied, "I felt complete. Finally complete."

"Complete?" Huo Yuhao was confused.

Tang Wutong said, "Yes! Do you remember the day when I witnessed you take nine cuts for me? After the sight of you sustaining eighteen wounds awakened the memories in my head, I felt as if I was the product of many different souls. I had a lot of different memories in my head, and everything just felt super confusing. Even though Dong'er's memories were the bulk of it, because she was only recently awakened, my memories and hers constantly came into conflict. Hence, I was in a lot of pain during that time. In fact, I didn't even know who I was—Tang Wutong or Wang Dong'er."

"But now it's different. Everything has become so much clearer. It no longer matters whether I'm Tang Wutong or Wang Dong'er. You have made me experience and understand a lot of things. Dong'er's memories are now completely integrated with mine, and I am now complete. I am both Tang Wutong and Wang Dong'er. But no matter what my name is, you will always be my love."

As she spoke, she hugged Huo Yuhao tightly, and stuck her satisfied face into his embrace.

"That's right! No matter what your name is, you will always be my love." Huo Yuhao repeated Tang Wutong's words.

Sometimes, not speaking could be a stronger expression of love than any words. This session had allowed them to rediscover the love they had for one another. Even though Wang Dong'er had changed her name, she was still the Dong'er who loved him.

"If the two of you plan to perform for all of us old folks, could you please hurry up? If not, can you scram back to your Tang Sect? In these seven days, both of you have absorbed a third of the energy from the Golden Tree. It probably won't recover from that anytime soon." Elder Xuan's reprimanding voice echoed into their ears.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong jolted and moved away from one another with blushing faces. But at the same time, they were both taken aback by Elder Xuan's words. n00e.**B-1n**

Seven days?! We've been training for seven days?! Huo Yuhao was not as shocked, as his journey into the God Realm made the entire thing seem a bit longer. But Tang Wutong felt that she had merely taken a nap in Huo Yuhao's loving embrace.

"I'm so sorry, Elder Xuan! We'll take our leave right away." Huo Yuhao dragged Tang Wutong and fled from the Sea God's Pavilion.

By the time they reached the outside of the Sea God's Pavilion, they noticed how faint the colors of the Golden Tree had become just over the course of these few days.

Upon seeing this, both Tang Wutong and Huo Yuhao felt an immense sense of gratitude towards their elders.

The Golden Tree was the greatest asset and the most important foundation of Shrek Academy. Only its most outstanding disciples would be allowed to experience the origin energy of heaven and earth from the Golden Tree at an appropriate time. Afterwards, these disciples would then leave to carve out their own paths. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong had experienced this previously, when Tang Wutong was still Wang Dong'er.

Afterwards, as Huo Yuhao gained a deeper understanding of the Academy, he started to understand how the Golden Tree by itself was a very peculiar organism. Many souls of Shrek Academy's seniors had stayed within the Tree. Beyond that, it could absorb the origin energy of heaven and earth from its surroundings and consolidate it into its center. Thus, cultivation within the Sea God's Pavilion was often extremely productive.

But this did not mean that the members of the Sea God's Pavilion could absorb the energy from the Golden Tree whenever they wished. In fact, all of its members had been extremely prudent, and often only absorbed a tiny bit of the origin energy. Most of them would leave the pavilion if they felt that they were about to break their training bottleneck, in fear of consuming too much energy from the Golden Tree—unless they determined that they were in imminent danger.

Previously, when the beast wave came, the almighty Beast God Di Tian had led the soul beast army from the Great Star Dou Forest. If not for the power of the Golden Tree, which Elder Mu and Elder Xuan borrowed to trap Di Tian, Shrek Academy might have turned into ruins.

Hence, the Golden Tree could be said to be Shrek Academy's last line of defence. It was thus important for it to possess sufficient origin energy of heaven and earth.

Because Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong were absorbed in their Conscientious State of Deep Meditation, they would naturally be oblivious to the copious amount of origin energy of heaven and earth they absorbed from the Golden Tree. However, Elder Xuan and the other elders did not stop them at all during the entire process. Hence, Huo Yuhao felt immensely grateful towards them. He knew that both Wutong and him had absorbed a large part of Shrek Academy's resources!

Huo Yuhao held Tang Wutong's hand as both of them kneeled down and bowed in the direction of the Golden Tree. They were both thanking the elders and the Golden Tree for the origin energy of heaven and earth.

In their short seven days of cultivation in the Conscientious State of Deep Meditation, their soul power had improved by an entire rank! This was a full rank increase after Rank 80!

“Wutong, do you want to follow me back to the Tang Sect? You can stay with me at the Tang Sect from now on.” Huo Yuhao whispered to Tang Wutong lovingly.

Tang Wutong smiled, “Sure. I’ll follow you wherever you go!” Her beautiful smile made Huo Yuhao feel like loving her as he squeezed her hand tightly.

Both of them flashed a smile at one another before they stood up and sprinted for the Tang Sect after leaving Sea God’s Island.

Elder Xuan stood before his room’s window and watched the couple leave as a smile formed on his face. He muttered to himself, “What a pair of talented individuals! Even the heavens would be jealous of their talents! Elder Mu, it seems like we have finally found you a successor. Regardless of what happens, we will help them grow quickly. Heroes are born in chaotic times! Let’s just hope they’ll have enough time to grow into the heroes we all deserve.”

In the Tang Sect.

“Welcome back, Dong’er!” Jiang Nannan gave Tang Wutong a huge embrace as tears welled up in her beautiful eyes.

News of Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong’s return had spread within the Tang Sect, and everyone was excited to welcome them back.

Since the Fated Blind Date, everyone in the Tang Sect had learned how Tang Wutong was Wang Dong’er. After knowing that Wang Dong’er—Huo Yuhao’s love—had returned, some rejoiced, while some were feeling a little disappointed. But even the disappointed ones felt happy for both of them.

Very soon, the higher-ups in the Tang Sect arrived.

Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, Jiang Nannan, Xiao Xiao, Caitou, Xuan Ziwen, Gao Dalou, Ye Guyi, Nan Qiuqiu, Na Na, Ji Juechen and Jing Ziyang were all present. They were the pillars of Tang Sect, and nearly all of them had stayed behind. With their help, the Tang Sect seemed to be moving toward a bright future, as they helped to manufacture soul tools and continued to cultivate their own abilities.

Bei Bei did not come alone. There was another person in his embrace. And that person was none other than Tang Ya.

Tang Ya was still looking very pale, but one could tell that she was a lot more spirited from the look in her eyes. As she stared at Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong, she revealed a faint smile.

“Eldest senior brother and Teacher Xiao Ya.” Huo Yuhao hastily stepped forward and gave Tang Ya a concerned look.

Tang Ya smiled before giving him a cheeky reply. “Yuhao, you know how to grill fish, right?”

Those words were simple, but they surprised both Huo Yuhao and Bei Bei. Both of them stared at one another, and saw the excitement and hope in each other’s eyes.

“Teacher Xiao Ya, you have regained your memories?” Huo Yuhao asked Tang Ya excitedly.

Tang Ya looked at him, but her eyes still seemed a little clouded. She muttered, “Yuhao, the grilled fish was delicious.”

Huo Yuhao replied instantly, “Yes! Teacher Xiao Ya, I will make them for you right away! Is that okay?”

“Yes.” Tang Ya nodded.

Tears started to well up in Bei Bei’s eyes. While the poison in Tang Ya’s body had been gradually removed after being rescued a few weeks ago, her body remained weak, and she could only barely recognize him. But after seeing Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong’er today, she was actually able to point out the grilled fish she ate. This humongous improvement was more than enough to excite them and give them hope.

Hence, today’s lunch became grilled fish, and Huo Yuhao—the guy who was arguably the most important person in Tang Sect now—became their master chef for the day. He grilled fish for Teacher Xiao Ya, Wutong, and all his other companions.

As he watched his hands produce the sumptuous grilled fish, he found himself thinking about the God of Emotions uncontrollably. His culinary art must be at an impossible level...

Everyone had lunch together in a joyous atmosphere. Even Tang Ya ate two whole grilled fish by herself before falling asleep in Bei Bei’s embrace with a sweet smile.

However, after the sumptuous lunch, Huo Yuhao started to get busy with work. There were simply too many things for him to do.

The moment lunch was finished, Xuan Ziwen pulled Huo Yuhao into the Research Institute without any regard for his honeymoon. Huo Yuhao had disappeared for the past seven or eight days. If he had disappeared for any reason other than Tang Wutong, Xuan Ziwen would have reprimanded him. Even though he could understand why Huo Yuhao had to leave, Xuan Ziwen carried a face of displeasure at the delay that had occurred.

Resigned to his ill fate, Huo Yuhao could only follow Xuan Ziwen to the Research Institute. Huo Yuhao knew well that the Tang Sect was in no shortage of living space, and Tang Wutong would have no trouble finding a room. Hence, he could follow Xuan Ziwen to make soul tools without any worry for her. She had also reassured him that she could continue her cultivation in the Tang Sect, and that he could find her whenever he found time to do so.

Chapter 514.3: Leaving Seclusion

After clearing all his worries of Tang Wutong off his mind, Huo Yuhao dove back into his research.

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“The entire structure is almost complete. The manufacturing process is up next.” Xuan Ziwen looked pleased as he patted the thick stack of blueprints.

He had never built this Class 9 soul tool before, as it had only been conceptualized recently. Even though the experience of their predecessors had played a part in the soul tool’s design, it was still something he deserved to be proud of.

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "How do you want me to help you?"

Xuan Ziwen chuckled, "No, no. You will not be the one helping me. You have mixed up the order. I should be the one helping you. From today onwards, you will begin the construction of this Class 9 soul tool, and I will assist you in your work. If you bump into any problems, I will help you rectify them. Nevertheless, the entire process would be led and carried out by you."

"What?!" Huo Yuhao's eyes widened in disbelief. "Teacher Xuan, I'm not ready for this! You can't push me this hard..."

Xuan Ziwen teased him, "Oh come on! Do you really think I don't know you've already acquired your eighth ring? Besides, you previously built a Class 8 soul tool, and are somewhat qualified to be a Class 8 soul engineer. Besides, I'm not pushing you too hard. I'm merely varying my teaching methods according to the capabilities and potential of my disciples. How can you be compared to any average student? You possess such powerful spiritual power, and have attained a sufficiently high cultivation. If it were only a Class 8 soul tool, there would have been no need for me to instruct you in person. I'm sure you'll be able to figure it out if I give you time to slowly explore the designs. It will only be a matter of time before you complete the soul tool. Class 9 soul tools are somewhat equivalent to a combination of twenty or thirty Class 8 soul tools. Once you figure out the intricacies behind it, crafting Class 8 soul tools will be a piece of cake for you in the future."

"But don't underestimate this pill furnace. It contains over thirty different formation arrays, and every single one of them is required to master the construction of a Class 8 soul tool. As long as you can build the bulk of this soul tool, you can claim the title of a Class 8 soul engineer. Okay, that's enough talking. You can start working now. Don't rush into it, and begin from the external shell layer. I have collected all the rare metals and placed them here. You have one day to complete the external shell layer. We will discuss the interior after you're done with that." Following which, Xuan Ziwen gave a cheeky smile before leaving the Research Institute.

Huo Yuhao's jaw dropped as he watched Xuan Ziwen leave. This is a freaking Class 9 soul tool! Seems like I need to tone down a bit. Being too outstanding can be bad sometimes... If it were someone else instead of me, I'm sure Teacher Xuan would not have done this...

Huo Yuhao knew Xuan Ziwen's temperament very well. There was no chance of him changing his mind after he had made a decision. Since Teacher Xuan wants me to do it, bring it on then! But it's really quite a shame that I got myself into this mess just when I was finally reunited with Wutong. I thought I would finally have time to spend with her...

But the mere thought of Wutong took away all the frustration in his heart as a blissful look appeared on his face. I will fight on just so I can better protect Wutong in the future!

Because the design of this pill furnace was made by Huo Yuhao and Xuan Ziwen, he was already very familiar with it. After having tried building a few outer shells and formation arrays, he was pretty confident about it.

Very soon, Huo Yuhao was able to isolate the blueprints which pertained to the outer shell layer.

And just as Xuan Ziwen had said, all the rare metals required to craft the pill furnace were all prepared and ready to be used. They were all neatly arranged in front of a wall at the corner of the Research Institute.

However, after examining the outer shell's blueprints closely, Huo Yuhao started to doubt himself. With his current ability, building the outer shell of a soul tool—even a Class 9 soul tool—would not be a problem. However, the outer shell of this pill furnace was quite a bit different from a standard Class 9 soul tool.

While it was common for Class 9 soul tools which were not close combat tools to be made from simpler outer shell materials, this pill furnace was the exception. Firstly, it had to be able to withstand high temperatures and pressure. Hence, even though it was just the outer shell, the material used to build the outer shell had to be carefully chosen. Being a perfectionist, Xuan Ziwen had chosen an exceptional metal—scarlet devil essence—to be one of the ingredients for the outer shell. It was an exceptionally rare fire-type metal.

This rare fire-type metal contained a humongous amount of fire-type elemental energy. Its body itself was also incredibly tough. Because it contained fire-type elemental energy, it was resistant to all types of fire—even Ultimate Fire. This ingredient was often used only for soul tools which were Class 8 and above because it was particularly hard to shape or carve. Because it was impossible to smelt it, one had to rely on his or her soul power to force its shape to change. During this process, one had to put up with a fire and poison attack from the scarlet devil essence.

Scarlet devil essence was simply too rare and precious. Even Xuan Ziwen's pill furnace's outer layer could not be entirely constructed from it. Nevertheless, the pill furnace's interior was coated with a centimeter thick layer of scarlet devil essence. Huo Yuhao had no idea how Xuan Ziwen had managed to find so much of this precious metal.

No wonder Teacher Xuan wanted me to build this outer shell... Even though he was already a Titled Douluo and a Class 9 soul engineer, Teacher Xuan would still need at least 2 weeks to build this outer shell. Huo Yuhao might be talented, but it was simply not possible for him to be compared to Teacher Xuan when it came to raw, actual ability.

Teacher Xuan... How could you be so cruel to me?

As he stared blankly at the huge block of scarlet devil essence, which was radiating immense heat, Huo Yuhao was speechless.

As he coated his hands with diamond-like ice crystals, Huo Yuhao carefully lifted a block of scarlet devil essence that was roughly half a meter across. He placed it on the soul tool's laboratory bench. Even though he was unwilling to experiment with this block of metal, Huo Yuhao had to admit that it was probably worth enough money to buy a small city. In fact, it was probably so precious that one would not be able to find it on the market.

I wonder how many high-level fire-type soul tools I could build with this! I must not waste even a small chunk of it!

What?! It's so heavy!

Yes, the metal was impossibly heavy.

Even though this metal block was not very big, it weighed close to 5 tonnes. It took a lot from Huo Yuhao to even shift it onto the bench.

The immense heat from the metal made Huo Yuhao feel very uncomfortable. His ice-type martial soul did not enjoy being in close proximity to such high temperatures. Fortunately, his Extreme Ice was very resistant towards high temperatures. Under the protection of the Ice Empress' Pincer, he was able to stay out of harm's way.

The biggest problem for the construction of this outer shell was this scarlet devil essence. How am I going to do it...? The Life Guardian Blade should be able to carve into this block of metal. However, it will only be able to do so by devouring the metal's energy. This would mean that the metal would lose a copious amount of its energy. If Teacher Xuan were to know about it, I would definitely be killed!

Teacher Xuan, do you really think I'm a God? How am I supposed to finish this in a single day?

It seems like there's no other way... I must find second senior brother to borrow his Darkness Green Dragon! Without a ranked carving knife's sharpness, I don't think it's possible to carve anything on this metal. It seems like I must slowly dig out the metal from the center of this block before fixing the exterior and carving it into the shape of a shell! Just the thought of it makes me feel tired already...

After making up his mind, Huo Yuhao stood up and got ready to look for Caitou to borrow his Darkness Green Dragon. However, just when he was about to turn and leave, an idea hit him.

Mayan blue flame enshrouds an immortal art. Carving dragons and phoenixes with a cold blade.

Following which, Huo Yuhao felt his forehead turn cold as his Eye of Destiny opened on its own. A flash of Mayan blue escaped from his eye and suspended itself before him.

It was a small knife which was no longer than five inches. The tip of the blade was very small and delicate, while the blade and the handle were approximately the same length. The blade was giving off a Mayan blue glow, while the sides of the blade had a scary-looking carving.

This is...

After hesitating for a short while, Huo Yuhao's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Startling changes begin where the masterful hand lands. Carving strokes ripple through the masterpiece a hundred times. This ancient art shall outlast eternity. The raised knife, like a crescent moon, will illuminate the cold spring."

The Ghostcarving Godly Blade!

Yes, it was the Ghostcarving Godly Blade!

Huo Yuhao suddenly remembered the mysterious God of Emotions, and the two gifts he had promised him. Could one of them be the Ghostcarving Godly Blade? Even though it appeared to be a simple carving knife used for cooking, it was still ultimately a knife used by a God in the God Realm. If a God had used it, would it be considered a godly weapon?

Just as he was trying to calm himself from his shock, a strange memory began to surface explosively in Huo Yuhao's mind. These memories were like floodwaters which rushed into the center of his soul. Huo Yuhao felt as though there were countless slicing and cutting scenes which flitted before his eyes as he tried to control his spiritual sea to store these memories.

If it were any other person than Huo Yuhao, they would have fallen into a state of panic the moment they found their head filled with a huge sea of unknown memories. However, Huo Yuhao was mentally strong, and even though he was taken aback by this, he was able to calm himself and store these memories in the depths of his soul.

When a memory was imprinted onto a person's soul, it was as good as the person's. This memory happened to contain the documentation for a certain carving technique. This carving technique was no ordinary technique, as it seemed to contain some special and mystical portions within it.

Huo Yuhao stood there quietly and closed his eyes as he tried to feel the intricacies behind the techniques within his newly-gained memories. As the flashback ran its course in his head, he slowly lifted his right hand and grabbed the Ghostcarving Godly Blade before him.

The Ghostcarving Godly Blade seemed to be alive as it gently adjusted itself in Huo Yuhao's hands. It was like a beautiful cluster of blue flame in his hand.

As Huo Yuhao began to wave the knife in the air gently, the blue flame—or rather the blade—carved out mystical lines and patterns in the air. Those lines and patterns glowed as pitch black cracks started to form along them. Those lines were thin, and the cracks sealed themselves quickly after they were formed, but the air had undeniably cracked.

Chapter 515.1: The Seal on Tang Wutong's Body

While Huo Yuhao was trying to figure out the technique, what left the deepest impression in his mind were some words from a familiar voice.

"The Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique is the most difficult carving technique from my world. After becoming a God, I invested my leisure time into its continual improvement and development. As they say, one's deep mastery of a single skill will open doors to many other skills. You can think of this as a gift from me. I hope you can put in the effort to understand the beauty and intricacies behind this skill. Using the Ghostcarving Godly Blade to perform the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique would grant you abilities beyond your imagination."

As he opened his eyes and saw the pulsating Mayan blue flame before him, Huo Yuhao became unbelievably excited. Now, he was certain that everything he had experienced in the God Realm was real. Yes, everything was real!

Both the Ghostcarving Godly Blade and the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique were gifts from the God of Emotions. **noVe(Lb.In**

Huo Yuhao was engulfed by passion and excitement. Even though the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique was mainly used for carving, Huo Yuhao knew it contained insights on the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. He was surprised by how much he had already learned in this short period of

reminiscence, and knew how studying the technique more would help to shed light on the mysteries of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

As he took another look at the block of scarlet devil essence, Huo Yuhao no longer showed the same unwillingness to work with it. All that was left was excitement.

Let's see what the Rain Dragon's Dance can do!

Huo Yuhao was an incredibly fast learner—this could be seen from his multiple successes with deep meditation. The Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique was already imprinted in the depths of his soul. This was planned by the God of Emotions—Rong Nianbing—so that he could pick up the technique quickly. Thus, any preliminary understand or even mastery would not be too challenging.

Huo Yuhao waved his right hand as he watched the blue flame—the blade—twitch in his hand. Following which, the blade slashed forward at an unbelievable speed, leaving a mysterious yet alluring flash in its wake.

At that very instant, a chip fell off the corner of the block of scarlet devil essence silently. It was only when it landed on the bench that the burning fire poison was released.

So fast! It feels so good!

Right now, Huo Yuhao felt as though the blade had become an extension of his body. This sensation was simply incredible, and nearly addictive.

Huo Yuhao waved his right hand again, and once more, the Mayan blue flame appeared to merely jolt. As expected, the tough scarlet devil essence was sliced like a carrot by the Ghostcarving Godly Blade, which was sharp beyond belief.

Slowly, Huo Yuhao started to pick up speed. Because he already possessed an important foundational ability when it came to carving, it was not too challenging for him to pick up the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique.

The Ghostcarving Godly Blade did not seem to possess any additional ability beyond its incredible sharpness.

It was definitely the sharpest weapon Huo Yuhao had seen in his life. Strangely, no matter how he used the blade, the blade of the Ghostcarving Godly Blade would neither come into contact with his fingers nor cut him in any way.

Prior to the Ghostcarving Godly Blade, Huo Yuhao had also felt a similar affinity with other weapons. But this was the first time he actually felt a weapon connect with his soul. It was almost an extension of his consciousness and intentions. Hence, the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique would definitely be able to exercise the full capability of the Ghostcarving Godly Blade.

After making a round of the Soul Tool Hall and instructing some of the disciples who he felt were gifted, Xuan Ziwen proceeded to where Caitou was.

After Huo Yuhao, Caitou was definitely the most gifted one. What made Xuan Ziwen particularly pleased about Caitou was his passion and dedication to researching soul tools. Even though Caitou did not possess the earthshattering talents that Huo Yuhao had, Caitou's foundation was very strong, and his

mind was dead set on soul tools. He had built a solid foundation as a Class 7 soul engineer, and in Xuan Ziwen's eyes, Caitou was most definitely capable of becoming a Class 9 soul engineer. In fact, Xuan Ziwen believed that Caitou might even surpass Huo Yuhao when it came to soul tool research.

As he thought about this, Xuan Ziwen could not help but feel frustrated. Huo Yuhao, why can't you just dedicate your attention and efforts to soul tool research? You are so gifted, yet so unfocused when it comes to such things. I can't imagine what you would be able to achieve if you were to put all your attention into the making of soul tools!

Even though his mind harbored such intentions, Xuan Ziwen knew well enough that it was impossible for him to convince Huo Yuhao to commit to soul tools. He knew he was not the only one who held high hopes for Huo Yuhao. There were a whole bunch of people at Shrek Academy who wished Huo Yuhao would become a star in different fields.

The fact that Huo Yuhao could take time off to learn how to make soul tools was already a big win for him. No matter what, Xuan Ziwen wanted Huo Yuhao to become a Class 9 soul engineer. Once he is able to build his own Class 9 soul tools, he will finally understand the absolute advantage soul tools hold over soul masters. Once it comes to that stage, I will no longer need to worry about him not putting enough effort into soul tool research. I'm sure if he puts all his effort into the making of soul tools, he has a good chance at becoming a Class 10 soul engineer! After all, he has the potential to become an Ultimate Douluo!

While he was thinking about all of these things, he arrived at Caitou's soul tool workshop. Because Caitou was under Xuan Ziwen's tutelage —the great soul tool researcher—he was able to make significant progress despite researching some immensely difficult Class 8 soul tools.

Xuan Ziwen purposely stayed behind at Caitou's place a little longer to provide detailed instructions and mentoring. Even though he held great expectations for Huo Yuhao, he held Caitou in similar importance. Caitou was a pure soul engineer, and Xuan Ziwen believed that sometimes, hard work was more important than innate talent. Caitou was definitely not a disciple worth neglecting nor giving up on! Even though Fan Yu's understanding of soul tools could not match Xuan Ziwen's, he was still able to help Caitou build up a solid foundation for the understanding of soul tools. As long as Caitou continued to work hard and ensured his soul power's growth was in stride with his soul tool research ability, it would not be long before he became a Class 9 soul engineer.

Xuan Ziwen was never stingy when it came to sharing what he had learned and knew about soul tools. Because he was serious when it came to teaching, and Caitou was equally serious when it came to learning, the day passed quickly for both of them.

"It's time for dinner. Come, let's go and eat now." Xuan Ziwen patted He Caitou's shoulder as a rare smile formed on his face. He continued, "You're improving really quickly recently. It seems like you must have developed a deeper understanding of soul tools?"

He Caitou smiled and replied, "It's all thanks to you."

Xuan Ziwen laughed, "Oh, come on! The others might not know, but do you think I really can't tell? You might look honest and simple, but you're a very meticulous and hardworking person. You're so much better than Yuhao! It would be so good if he was half as hardworking as you."

As he heard Xuan Ziwen mention Huo Yuhao, Caitou could not help but ask, “Teacher Xuan, why didn’t you get Yuhao to study soul tool construction now that he’s finally back?” He realized Xuan Ziwen had essentially spent his entire day at his place.

Xuan Ziwen smiled slyly and replied, “Of course I won’t let him go that easily. I have given him an extremely difficult task and told him to complete it in a single day. Come and follow me. I’m going to show you how this lad is going to fail so badly. We must give him a punishment once in a while. If not, his ego would expand beyond proportions!”

He Caitou smiled. “Teacher Xuan, you have wronged Yuhao. He is not someone who would let praises go to his head easily.”

“Hmph! It is still important to wake this lad up when necessary. We need to stop him from becoming complacent. In a soul engineer’s line of work, hard work is as important as talent. It’s no use for him to only possess talent. If not for his solid foundation, I would have chased him out.”

After hearing his teacher’s words, He Caitou couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “Teacher Xuan, your words might sound tough, but they can’t hide your love for Huo Yuhao. I don’t think you could even bear to chase him away.”

Xuan Ziwen glared at him and threatened, “I see! It seems like all of you brothers plan to cover for one another, is that it? You little rascal! Do you want me to give you an impossible task tomorrow as well?”

“No! Just pretend I didn’t say anything at all.” He Caitou was scared after hearing the threat from Xuan Ziwen. He quickly added, “It’s definitely time for Yuhao to be knocked down and reminded of what is required to become a successful soul engineer. You should most definitely punish him to the best of your ability!”

“Are you still human? He’s your junior brother, and yet you’re trying to get him into trouble. How can I let someone like you inherit my skills? You’d better watch how you carry yourself, or I’ll chase you out!”

“.....” He Caitou’s mouth twitched, but he knew there was nothing he could say.

As Xuan Ziwen watched his disciple who was lost for words, he let out a rare laugh. “Alright, let’s go and see how Yuhao will make a joke out of himself.”

As he spoke, he brought He Caitou to his laboratory.

While Xuan Ziwen was not expecting to see any results from Huo Yuhao, he had still handed the task to him. He never planned for Huo Yuhao to finish it in a single day. In his mind, he knew it should take at least ten days before Huo Yuhao could complete it.

Scarlet devil essence was no joke. Even if it was Xuan Ziwen—a proper Titled Douluo—who was doing it, it would take at least three days. Even so, he would be adversely affected by the fire poison from the scarlet devil essence. The only reason why he dared to let Huo Yuhao play with the scarlet devil essence was because Huo Yuhao possessed Ultimate Ice. With this ability, he shouldn’t be hurt in the process of carving the metal.

Very soon, both of them arrived at the doorstep of the laboratory. However, Xuan Ziwen did not walk in directly. He merely poked his head in to see what Huo Yuhao was doing. But the moment he got a good look at what was going on inside, he exploded with rage.

“You spoiled rascal!” Xuan Ziwen cursed as he stomped into his laboratory.

Even though He Caitou did not know what was going on, he rushed into the laboratory behind Xuan Ziwen. Despite not knowing what Huo Yuhao had done, he knew from Xuan Ziwen’s look that he was probably very angry. Caitou had noticed how his stare suddenly turned steely, and decided to rush in to help de-escalate the situation.

The moment he stepped in through the door and saw what Huo Yuhao was doing, Caitou immediately understood why Xuan Ziwen was so angry.

Huo Yuhao was lying on the bench and sleeping. His breathing was unbelievably even, and his face was radiant a healthy flush. Anyone would be able to tell that he was taking a comfortable nap!

Chapter 515.2: The Seal on Tang Wutong’s Body

Xuan Ziwen’s hands were trembling with rage. He Caitou rushed forward and attempted to console him, “Teacher Xuan, please don’t be angry! Little junior brother must be very tired to have fallen asleep like this.” He Caitou definitely knew why Xuan Ziwen would be so angry. He hated it when his disciples did not focus on the work at hand when making soul tools. And falling asleep was definitely the biggest sin!

Even if the person who was sleeping was Huo Yuhao, Xuan Ziwen would explode in rage. Or rather, it was precisely because the person who was sleeping was Huo Yuhao that caused Xuan Ziwen to fly into a rage. My poor little junior brother, why did you fall asleep? Even if you wanted to steal a nap, you should at least have been more careful, and not gotten caught!

If looks could kill, Huo Yuhao would probably have withered there and then. After glaring at Huo Yuhao, Xuan Ziwen started to look around as though he was looking for fighters who could help him beat Huo Yuhao up. Recognizing Xuan Ziwen’s actions, He Caitou stepped forward and hugged Xuan Ziwen before pleading, “Teacher Xuan, please don’t be rash! Please don’t be rash!”

Even at this stage, He Caitou was still controlling his voice out of fear of waking Huo Yuhao up. One could see how much brotherly love they had for one another.

But very soon, he realized that Xuan Ziwen’s body had stiffened. Caitou thought that the anger might have harmed his teacher’s body.

“Let go of me!” Xuan Ziwen started to speak in a very strange tone.

“Teacher Xuan, please don’t be rash! I know Yuhao failed you. Why don’t I wake him up for you to scold him?”

“Let go of me first.” Xuan Ziwen growled.

“No! I won’t! You’re a Titled Douluo. What if you kill Huo Yuhao?” He Caitou might be pleading, but his voice echoed the determination in his heart.

“I won’t hit him.” Xuan Ziwen replied coldly. n(-Ove10In

“Really?” He Caitou was a little doubtful of what he had just heard.

“If you still insist on not letting me go, the first thing I do once I break free will be to chase you out!” Xuan Ziwen growled again.

“Alright...” He Caitou knew he could not go against his own teacher, and relented. After loosening his grip, he jumped before Xuan Ziwen and in front of Huo Yuhao. If he wanted to do anything to Huo Yuhao, he would have to go through him first.

But to Caitou’s surprise, Xuan Ziwen did not go straight for Huo Yuhao, nor did he attempt to lay his hands on him. Instead, he made his way to the other end of the bench in the laboratory. Caitou wasn’t sure what he was looking at.

With his curiosity piqued by his actions, He Caitou moved over and leaned in to steal a look. He realized there was a furnace which was approximately one meter in diameter on the bench. It was a huge circular furnace four feet deep. Its ancient design looked majestic, and was surrounded by thick walls. There was a lid above which fit perfectly over the furnace. In fact, if not for the experience he had as a Class 8 soul engineer, he would have thought that the lid was part of the furnace. There was simply no crack or lines for any air to escape.

Is this the outer shell for the soul tool Teacher Xuan tasked Yuhao to build today? Didn’t he promise that Yuhao would definitely not be able to finish it today? Unless Yuhao has pulled off another stunt again?

With Caitou’s understanding of Huo Yuhao, he was certain that he would never submit an inferior product just to get things over with. This meant that Huo Yuhao must have completed the product before falling asleep. No wonder Teacher Xuan seems to have changed his mind on Huo Yuhao...

At this very instant, Xuan Ziwen bent down, then leapt up onto the bench. Because the pill furnace was too big, it was impossible to catch a glimpse of the complete thing from below.

The pill furnace was designed by Xuan Ziwen from scratch. Hence, he naturally knew where all the nooks and crannies were. After tapping some places at the top of the furnace, Xuan Ziwen activated the outer shell.

After being activated, the pill furnace released a gush of hot air, which instantly increased the temperature within the room by a few degrees.

The look on Xuan Ziwen’s face turned increasingly strange as a look of disbelief slowly replaced his previous look of anger.

“What?! How is it possible? I don’t believe it!” If he did not know for a fact that the Tang Sect only had one Class 9 soul engineer—himself—he would have thought that Huo Yuhao had found someone to do it for him. But this was simply impossible. Cultivation ability was not enough to build a complete outer shell. It also required a deep understanding of soul tools. In fact, there were only ten soul engineers that Xuan Ziwen knew who could finish the outer shell in a single day. Most importantly, all of them were in the Sun Moon Empire.

How did this brat do it? Unless he’s already become a nine-ringed Titled Douluo?

No, that’s impossible! Xuan Ziwen took a deep breath as he leapt off the bench.

He Caitou scrutinized his teacher's expression and knew his guess was correct. He broke into an awkward smile. "It seems like talent is more important than hard work. Of course, this doesn't undermine the importance of hard work! Teacher Xuan, you don't have to say anything to me. I'm going to get my dinner now. You can chat with Yuhao without worrying about me!" After finishing his sentence, Caitou skipped off.

As he stared at Caitou's back, Xuan Ziwen also broke into an awkward smile. He was originally the one who had wanted to teach Huo Yuhao a lesson. But somehow, it now seemed like Huo Yuhao would be the one teaching him a lesson!

As he thought about this, he could not help but feel a little frustrated.

While all of this was going on, Huo Yuhao started to wake up. After all, it would have been very difficult for anyone to sleep through this commotion. As he opened his blurry eyes, he noticed Xuan Ziwen standing in the room.

"Teacher Xuan, you've returned. What time is it now?" To be honest, Huo Yuhao did not consciously decide to fall asleep. He was just too tired after absorbing all the memories and going through them to learn the technique. His soul felt drained, and hence he fell asleep unknowingly. Of course, all of this was after he had persevered through the task at hand.

Even though he was fully awake now, the mysterious carving technique still appeared to be flitting before his eyes, as though he was still going through the newly-acquired memories.

Xuan Ziwen's face did not look very friendly as he asked, "Did you make this outer shell?"

Huo Yuhao nodded and replied, "Yes!"

Xuan Ziwen asked, "What about the leftover scarlet devil essence?"

"I put it away over there." Huo Yuhao pointed towards a corner of the laboratory.

Xuan Ziwen spoke calmly, "Is this the kind of work you submit? I didn't know you accepted lousy and inferior products."

"Huh?" Huo Yuhao's jaw dropped. With his newly learned Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique, the unbelievably sharp Ghostcarving Godly Blade, and his carving skills, the product was perfect in his eyes! In fact, Huo Yuhao believed that this outer shell was the most exquisite soul tool he had ever built. How could it be lousy and inferior?

"It's getting dark. Let's go and grab our dinner." After saying this, Xuan Ziwen turned and left. He did not ask any more questions because he was afraid that his heart might not be able to take it. However, he had completely recognized Huo Yuhao as a student of Shrek Academy in his heart.

What a freak! Ahhhhh!

During dinnertime, Huo Yuhao bumped into He Caitou, and he noticed how Caitou's stare was a little more peculiar than usual. Nonetheless, he did not think too much about it. He naturally looked for Tang Wutong the moment Teacher Xuan gave him permission to leave for dinner. With Wutong around, how could he notice anyone else?

After finishing his dinner, Huo Yuhao went over to look for Xuan Ziwen and pleaded cheerfully, "Teacher Xuan, now that I have finished the task you have given me, do you think I can go back to my room to cultivate tonight? You must understand that at the end of the day, I am still a soul master. I must not neglect my own training!"

As he looked at Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong, who was holding his hand, Xuan Ziwen nodded unwillingly before leaving.

Even until now, Xuan Ziwen was not fully convinced of Yuhao's work. The lad must have played a clever trick! There must be something wrong with the outer shell!

Huo Yuhao naturally did not know what Teacher Xuan was thinking. He was happily galloping away with Tang Wutong back to his room. The scent from Tang Wutong's body was enough to make him feel very comfortable.

Tang Wutong's face started to blush as her heart started to beat faster and faster.

Once they reached his room, Huo Yuhao quickly closed the door and activated a spiritual barrier, which cut off all connections within the room from the outer world.

Tang Wutong naturally knew what he was doing as she took a few steps back in surprise.

"What are you doing?"

Huo Yuhao gave her a naughty laugh. "Have you heard of the story of the big bad wolf and the sheep? Today, the big bad wolf will not let you go!"

Tang Wutong was amused by Huo Yuhao's words as she burst into laughter. "When a rabbit gets anxious, it will bite too!"

Huo Yuhao's smile became even more wicked as he replied, "Bring it on! I'm not afraid of you!"

As he spoke, he pounced towards Tang Wutong like a hungry wolf.

Tang Wutong giggled and stepped aside agilely. Her figure flickered as she completely avoided Huo Yuhao's pounce. It was a perfect execution of the Tang Sect's Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track!

"The Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track? I know that too." Huo Yuhao laughed as he increased his speed. Countless figures started to pounce towards Tang Wutong.

Tang Wutong was shocked beyond belief. How bad can this guy get? Huo Yuhao not only used the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track, but also executed Imitation and Spiritual Interference. This filled the whole room with multiple Huo Yuhaos. It was immensely difficult for Tang Wutong to differentiate between the real and fake ones in such a short period of time.

After all, she could not punch them to tell them apart, right?

Hence, before she could even react, she was already in Huo Yuhao's embrace.

His little sheep was finally in his embrace! Huo Yuhao was unbelievably excited! After they had finally reunited, he had not shared any particularly intimate moments with Tang Wutong. Now that he had

finally hugged her, she had nowhere to run or hide. As he gazed at her blushing face, Huo Yuhao found himself unable to resist the temptation before him. Very quickly, he moved his lips towards hers.

As their lips came closer, it seemed like the room was about to become a stage for the pair of passionate lovers.

However, just when Huo Yuhao's lips were about a millimeter away from Wutong's, Huo Yuhao felt a frightening aura from her body, following which, a golden light flashed before his eyes as he was thrown across the room and into the wall by a powerful force. After colliding with the wall at the far end of the room, he slid down the surface of the wall like a wall painting that was falling off.

This force not only acted on his body, but also impacted his soul. He felt as though he had just suffered a spiritual attack—something he was not unfamiliar with. His body felt as though it had just been rammed by a mountain.

The pain that was rippling through his soul and body turned Huo Yuhao's face into a wrinkled mess. W-What just happened...?

A scream escaped from Tang Wutong's mouth as she flew over to Huo Yuhao's side to help him up.

Chapter 515.3: The Seal on Tang Wutong's Body

"Yuhao, are you alright?" Tang Wutong's concerned voice made Huo Yuhao's heart ache. He squeezed out a smile and replied, "My dear, how could you be so cruel? Even if you don't want me to kiss you, there's no need to be so violent, right?"

It was as if the fiery passion in his heart had been doused by a pail of cold water. The pain which his body was feeling was secondary compared to the pain felt by his heart!

Tang Wutong's eyes started to become teary as she lamented, "No, no, it wasn't me. I didn't stop you from kissing me. It was my father who didn't want you to kiss me."

"What?" Huo Yuhao's jaw dropped. This concerns my future father-in-law? As he saw the tears in Tang Wutong's eyes, his heart softened immediately. He asked, "So what's going on?"

Tang Wutong raised her hand and pointed at the faint golden trident mark on her forehead. She explained, "My father is worried that I would be taken advantage of in the outside world, and left a seal on my body. If anyone were to attempt to take advantage of my body, the rune would attack the person automatically."

Huo Yuhao gaped with wonder. "Then why was the seal ineffective when we were facing the Dragon God Douluo?"

Tang Wutong awkwardly replied, "Well, he wasn't intending to violate me..."

"Err..." This future father-in-law doesn't seem to be very helpful... Why must he interfere with the things couples do?! Even though Huo Yuhao was fairly furious, there was nothing which he could really say about it. He could only console Tang Wutong, "Come on, Wutong... Don't cry... Don't worry about it. I'm not blaming you. Look at how strong my body is! It's just another fall."

“I didn’t know that’s how things would unfold,” Tang Wutong replied apologetically, “When my father gave me the seal, I still hadn’t regained my memory. I really didn’t know... I will definitely ask my father to remove the seal the next time I see him.”

Even though Huo Yuhao knew he shouldn’t be too anxious about this, he still couldn’t help but ask when Tang Wutong would be able to see her father again.

She replied, “I really don’t know. It’s so hard to find my father. No one really knows where he is.”

Huo Yuhao felt his heart wrench after hearing her reply. My future father-in-law, how could you do this to me...? It’s one thing for you to be hard to locate, but it’s an entirely different matter to interfere with my blissful life with Wutong!

However, Tang Wutong added, “Anyways, he will definitely appear on the day of our marriage.”

Marriage? This term seemed to be a fairly distant concept for Huo Yuhao. After pausing for a while, he replied, “Wutong, then when shall we get married? Both of us have been through so much, and it has taken so much from me to find you back. Why don’t you marry me now? I can’t spend a day of my life without you.”

Tang Wutong appeared to be lost as she replied, “I will never leave you! Besides, we are still a little young to be married to one another, right?”

Huo Yuhao sighed in disbelief. My dear, I am already slow enough. How did you also become slow after losing your memories?

Before you lost your memory, we could still at the very least kiss one another. But now, we can’t even kiss anymore.

However, at this very instant, Huo Yuhao suddenly had an idea. His eyes appeared to be energized by the idea that hit him. “My dear, do you know exactly how powerful your seal is? It seems like it has no qualms with me hugging you.”

Tang Wutong blushed and replied, “How would I know?”

Huo Yuhao was evidently excited by her reply. He replied, “Why don’t we test it by doing some experiments? When the people above us implement restrictions on people like us, there are bound to be ways for us to circumvent these things. Perhaps your father is not as tyrannical as we think?”

Tang Wutong was very sympathetic towards Huo Yuhao after his fall earlier. She could not bear to reject him after seeing the longing in his eyes as she nodded to give her consent.

Huo Yuhao was over the moon as he exclaimed, “My dear is still the best!”

As he finished his sentence, he pounced towards her like a hungry wolf!

“Ahhhhhh!” After three seconds, when Huo Yuhao increased the intensity of his hug, his scream could be heard once again. Fortunately, he had set up the spiritual barrier earlier.

And screams were destined to be part of the theme for the night!

It appeared that kisses were not allowed. Overly intense hugs were also not allowed. Certain areas on the body were also not allowed to be touched. They were not even allowed to lie side-by-side on the bed to rest. Huo Yuhao was merely lying on the bed to alleviate the pain in his body when the golden light shone again!

In the end, Huo Yuhao could only focus on cultivating the Haodong Power with Tang Wutong on the bed while nursing the bruises he had sustained in his experiments. It was only when they were cultivating that the strange seal did not act up.

Huo Yuhao was furious! Damn it! How can my future father-in-law be so unreasonable? Can someone tell me how can I not be angry?

But he knew it was futile to be angry about it. There was nothing he could do about it. All he could do was suffer in silence and wait till Wutong's father returned. Huo Yuhao had made up his mind to formally propose to Tang Wutong only after he had achieved a certain level of learning and understanding of soul tools under Xuan Ziwen, and graduated from Shrek Academy.

However, there was a certain sense of unease which constantly lurked at the back of his head. A father-in-law who leaves such seals on his daughter will probably be difficult to deal with...

And he knew well enough that this future father-in-law was probably very powerful!

Huo Yuhao had previously asked Tang Wutong about him, but she was adamant to keep his information a secret. She explained how knowing more about her father would only damage their future relationship.

Hence, Huo Yuhao had no choice but to stop asking.

Thus, what was meant to be a blissful night ended up as a night full of injuries for Huo Yuhao. Fortunately, he had good regenerative abilities and took only a night to recover. Nonetheless, it was still very painful for him to not be able to touch his loved one.

It was only at the next morning when Huo Yuhao finally managed to console himself. No matter what, it was already a lot better to have Wutong beside him than not having her at all. As long as she was well, there was no good reason for him to be unhappy.

"You've finally arrived, eh?" Xuan Ziwen asked in an unfriendly tone as he glared at Huo Yuhao, who was just entering the laboratory, with blood-red eyes.

Huo Yuhao wasn't in a very good mood either. Even though he didn't have bloodshot eyes, he was visibly tired.

"Can you stop acting so uppity about it, you little rascal?" Xuan Ziwen suddenly growled.

"Huh? When did I start doing that?" Huo Yuhao was confused by Xuan Ziwen's words.

Xuan Ziwen snorted before jabbing at the outer shell. He asked, "Tell me! How did you do it? How did you do it in just one day? One single day. I don't believe you managed to pull it off without getting any external help."

Huo Yuhao sat on the chair and answered, "I can't do anything about it if you don't believe me. You can only blame yourself for not being around when I was carving it yesterday."

"You!" Xuan Ziwen had spent the entire night trying to find flaws in the outer shell, to no avail.

"Alright. It seems like you're a tough nut to crack, eh? Now I want you to follow the papers and start on the formation arrays. You will be in charge of the entire process from now on." Xuan Ziwen jabbed at the thick stack of formation arrays and informed Huo Yuhao of his new task viciously.

Huo Yuhao's eyes widened in disbelief as he replied, "You can't do this to me, Teacher Xuan! This is a Class 9 soul tool. I have just barely grazed the door of a Class 8 soul engineer."

"Aren't you very capable?" Xuan Ziwen replied coldly, "Just get on with it. I will be sure to sit around and watch you materialize it. This pill furnace has a total of thirteen main formation arrays. Every single one of them is formed from a combination of nine Class 8 formation arrays. I will only let you leave after you make at least one of them. If not, you can prepare to sleep, eat and shit in this laboratory."

Coupled with last night's unfortunate events, Xuan Ziwen's tyrannical instructional method had angered Huo Yuhao.

"So be it! So what will happen if I am able to construct one formation array?" Huo Yuhao asked rebelliously.

Xuan Ziwen let out a sinister laugh. "If you are able to make one of them, you will then carry on and complete the other twelve formation arrays. Following which, you will assist me to assemble the pill furnace. When all of the above is done, I will give you a day off."

If not for his fear of wasting the blood in his stomach, Huo Yuhao would have spat a mouthful of blood onto Xuan Ziwen's face.

"Who's afraid of that? I don't believe it's impossible to finish!" Huo Yuhao gave a defiant answer. After witnessing how powerful the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique was, Huo Yuhao was brimming with confidence.

The Ghostcarving Godly Blade was unbelievably powerful and mystical. Huo Yuhao not only made the outer shell yesterday, but also did a series of experiments with the blade. The result of his experiments proved that the blade was not only invincibly sharp, but also blind towards any element.

This meant that it was able to slice through any material effortlessly regardless of its element. Huo Yuhao believed that it would not be unfair to rank this as the number one carving blade after witnessing its dominating display.

One must understand that it was of the utmost importance for soul engineers to understand the element and type of material that was being handled in order to apply the appropriate carving techniques during the construction of soul tools. Every different kind of rare metal had its own special set of considerations. They were all tough in different ways. Coupled with their specific element types, it was extraordinarily difficult for soul engineers to exact their designs onto these metals.

Powerful soul tools tended to utilize rare metals which were particularly strong and unorthodox. Their unorthodox characteristics usually meant they required unorthodox methods. That was why Class 9 soul

engineers required the abilities of a nine-ringed Titled Douluo. It did not only require one to possess a Titled Douluo's ability to use them, but also the copious amount of soul power to impress and carve on these rare metals. Most importantly, high level formation arrays required one to finish the entire construction process in a single attempt.

The Ghostcarving Godly Blade had undeniably solved this problem to a huge extent. Huo Yuhao no longer had to consider the different element types of the different rare metals, and this was enough to grant him a huge advantage in the construction of formation arrays. Besides, he had the support of the Rain Dragon's Dance Carving Technique—an equally powerful carving technique.

Huo Yuhao held up the first diagram for the formation array and studied it carefully. One first had to understand the formation array in order to begin carving it. How was a soul engineer supposed to build something without understanding it? He or she would not know where to pay greater attention to.

And this studying of diagrams consumed almost half of the day.

Because Xuan Ziwen wanted to know what the mysterious method Huo Yuhao employed to build soul tools was, he planned to stay for the whole day to not only invigilate the process, but also to satiate his curiosity.