

## Tang Sect 581

### Chapter 581: Fire Phoenix Transformation

However, Zhongli Wu was unable to tell that Huo Yuhao was actually smiling under the Icy War God's Armor. In fact, he was revealing a very satisfied smile.

He was smiling because this scenario was extremely similar to what he had experienced when he first tried to form his Yin Yang Complement soul cores! However, back then, it was a lot more dangerous than his current situation.

Even though this tornado was extremely powerful, it was probably nothing compared to what he had to go through when he tried to form his first soul core.

With the help of this tornado, he was improving his mastery over the icy storm he was forming with the Controlling Crane Capturing Dragon technique. At the same time, he was gaining a better understanding of the element of air while he was being buffeted by the tornado.

This was no longer something that was within the realm of soul skills. It was a form of understanding that was required to create one's own soul skills.

Even though Di Tian had never properly explained it to Huo Yuhao, he had gradually discovered the biggest benefit of the Yin Yang Complement soul cores from his past few battles.

The biggest benefit was comprehension!

It was an enhanced ability to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth, and was not something that could be innately developed.

Heaven and earth were split into Yin and Yang. The formation of his Yin Yang soul cores allowed Huo Yuhao to observe and comprehend many things he could not even see in the past. These things included spatial power, elemental energy, and many other finer details.

Hence, even while he was fighting his opponents, he was able to sense the changes in some of these power around him, and gain a better comprehension of these powers, even though the others would not be able to do so.

Right now, he was appreciating the power of wind, as well as the secrets behind wind-type elemental energy.

These wind-type elements were being forcefully controlled. However, It was apparent that both Zhongli Wu and his beast spirit—the Bone Dragon King—were simply relying on soul power to control these elements. After all, the Bone Dragon King was but a beast spirit, and not an actual dragon which had mastered the secrets of the element of air. Even though the Bone Dragon King had the ability to generate wind, it was not able to fully appreciate the intricacies behind wind-type power. Otherwise, it would no longer be the Bone Dragon King. It would have been the Silver Dragon King itself.

Huo Yuhao was trying to sense the changes in the wind-type elements through his ice-type elements, as well as appreciate how gentle and agile the wind was.

This was a golden opportunity for him to improve his understanding of wind power. How else was he going to find so much wind-type elemental energy under normal circumstances?

As for the offensive power of the tornado, Huo Yuhao was not worried about it in the least. At the end of the day, Zhongli Wu was but a soul master, not a soul engineer. If a Class 9 soul engineer were to be the one attacking him instead, he would definitely not be using such a scattered form of attack.

Even though the tornado was strong, its energy was very scattered. It would be extremely difficult for it to penetrate the Icy War God's Armor—a top-tier Class 9 soul tool. Furthermore, the Icy War God's Armor was built for defense. The Divine Ice Crystals which were used to make the armor granted it immense defensive capabilities. On top of that, the wind from the tornado could not even be compared to Ma Xiaotao's Ultimate Fire, which had been extremely destructive. Hence, the flickering light on Huo Yuhao's Icy War God's Armor was created intentionally by Huo Yuhao to dupe Zhongli Wu into believing that he was expending a lot of power to counter the tornado.

However, Zhongli Wu would not be duped that easily. After all, he had a wealth of battle experience. In less than half a minute, he realized that something was amiss. He started to realize that the color of his tornado was starting to change.

Its original green color was now infused with tinges of blue. This blue did not belong to his wind-type elements!

What was Huo Yuhao's martial soul? His main martial soul was his Spirit Eyes. At every point in time, Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection was enshrouding the entire battlefield. He was immediately able to react the moment he discovered that Zhongli Wu's aura was starting to change.

The extremely concentrated air current which was in his hand was suddenly released as it collided with the huge tornado. An unbelievable sight formed before everyone's eyes.

The golden sun and blue moon which were behind Huo Yuhao suddenly fused together when the icy tornado he released collided with the huge tornado.

The gigantic tornado suddenly paused in the air before disintegrating into tiny tornadoes which scrambled in every possible direction. The huge cluster of wind-type element energy instantly broke free from Zhongli Wu's control and scattered everywhere.

Zhongli Wu was extremely frustrated after seeing how Huo Yuhao destroyed his tornado. He felt as though he had stripped a copious amount of elemental energy from his body at that instant. On top of that, he did not seem to be hurt at all.

Zhongli Wu immediately recognized the problem at hand. Even though he was not aware of Huo Yuhao's two soul cores, he was starting to sense that something wasn't quite right.

The Bone Dragon King beneath his feet let out a low roar, following which, it tilted its humongous head upwards and released a green ball of light towards Huo Yuhao from its mouth.

This ball of green light was not big. It was only about the size of a human head. This made it seem very disproportionate when compared to the size of the Bone Dragon King.

Zhongli Wu pointed at the ball of green light with the staff in his hand as the soul rings on his body shone. Streaks of light landed on the ball of green light as the color of the ball became a lot darker.

When Huo Yuhao used his Spiritual Detection on the ball of light, he was instantly startled by what he detected.

Even though he didn't know what Zhongli Wu's move was called, he couldn't help but shiver in fear. This sensation was extremely similar to what he had experienced when he first used his Spiritual Detection to analyze the decomposition cannon shell. There was an insane amount of wind-type elemental energy compressed within that tiny ball of light. Its power was definitely several times stronger than that of a decomposition cannon.

A streak of azure blue sword light descended from the sky and slashed accurately at the ball of light. Unparalleled Chill, Empress' Sword.

The usually invincible Ultimate Ice was instantly pulverized the moment it came into contact with the ball of green light.

Pulverized? Even my ice-type elemental energy was pulverized? How can Zhongli Wu control such concentrated and volatile wind-type energy? He must have borrowed that power from the Silver Dragon King!

Very soon, the ball of green light was approaching Huo Yuhao. There was no way that he could use spatial power to evade the ball. After all, the surrounding space and void were already messed up by the violent and chaotic wind-type elemental energy. Huo Yuhao could not even use his Instant Teleportation.

Even the Icy War God's Armor might not even be able to block this crazy ball of energy.

In that case, I shall do this then!

Huo Yuhao retracted his right fist before punching it outwards!

A sneer formed on Zhongli Wu's face.

This ball of green light was called Extreme Wind. It was the strongest attack he could muster with the wind-type elemental energy he could control. By condensing the wind-type elements to an extremely dense state, he could slice an entire mountain with his Extreme Wind.

Is he really planning to use his fist to block my Extreme Wind? I can't believe he isn't even using a soul skill to parry my attack.

However, the sneering expression on his face only lasted for a short while. At the very next instant, the ball of green light disappeared!

"What?! This is impossible." Zhongli Wu almost leaped out and exclaimed in rage.

Even if Huo Yuhao was somehow able to survive after a humongous explosion, he would still be able to accept that as an outcome. However, the green ball had somehow vanished. This was something he could not accept.

That was a ball that contained incredibly violent and chaotic wind-type energy! How could it disappear just like this?

Of course, Huo Yuhao would not be telling him the answer. When he launched his fist, he was actually borrowing the effects of spatial power.

Even though the space and void around him had been messed up by the wind, he did not stop chanting his incantations. A small spatial gate had opened up before his fist after his incantations were complete. This door was a spectral gate that led to the spectral demiplane. Hence, he was able to direct the Extreme Wind effortlessly into the spectral demiplane.

Huo Yuhao was definitely unable to accurately determine how much damage the Extreme Wind would do within the spectral demiplane. However, he knew it would not land at the same place as where Ma Xiaotao was.

However, Huo Yuhao did not manage to achieve this at no cost. He had to invest a lot of effort and energy to stabilize the space before his fist in order to direct the Extreme Wind into his spectral demiplane. If not for his increased understanding of spatial power, he might not have been able to pull it off.

After the Extreme Wind vanished, the surrounding space became normal again. And Huo Yuhao's body disappeared at the very next instant.

The dark sky above them suddenly became incredibly cold as snowflakes started to fall from the sky.

Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice.

Even though Zhongli Wu was displeased with how things had turned out, he was able to regain his composure very quickly. The air around him suddenly became extremely restless. The green wind vanished, to be replaced by intense fire.

The sky instantly turned red as the surrounding temperature, which had just plunged, started to rise again. Huge amounts of fiery meteors ravaged the sky as they collided with the snowflakes released by Huo Yuhao.

Is this what the Silver Dragon King can do? It has moved onto the element of fire after controlling the element of air!

As the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice collided with the fiery meteor shower, brilliant flashes of red and blue illuminated the sky.

While the fiery meteor shower released by Zhongli Wu through his Bone Dragon King was not of Ultimate Fire, its quantity was a lot greater than what Huo Yuhao had summoned. With the support of his incredible soul power, the meteor shower brought its insanely destructive power almost everywhere. Huo Yuhao's Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice was unable to even fully take shape.

Rings of fiery light were also radiating constantly around Zhongli Wu's body. This prevented Huo Yuhao from getting near him.

The power of the fire was a lot more frightening than that of the wind previously. It was a lot more violent and explosive.

The bones on the Bone Dragon King had turned completely red as it flapped its huge wings. It was like a gigantic fire dragon.

Neutralizing ice with fire was undoubtedly a wise decision. This was especially smart when Huo Yuhao had already expended large amounts of soul power in his previous battles.

Zhongli Wu was following his plan closely as he aimed to drain Huo Yuhao of his soul power. He would not be giving him any chance to retaliate. ~~no~~ ~~ve~~ ~~(l&)~~ In

If they were to compete purely based on techniques, Huo Yuhao might have a chance to showcase his abilities. However, when they were competing on soul power, it would depend on who had a higher rank, and who had larger reserves of soul power. Huo Yuhao would never be able to evade such attacks no matter how powerful his Spiritual Detection was. It was not hard for Zhongli Wu to launch attacks with huge areas of effect.

Hence, very soon, Huo Yuhao reappeared in the sky. The effects of the Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice were still present, as snowflakes neutralized every fiery meteor that was about to hit him.

Huo Yuhao seemed to be suppressed by Zhongli Wu quite badly. Even the Icy War God's Armor on his body was starting to show charred marks.

Zhongli Wu remained on the head of his Bone Dragon King. His face revealed a solemn expression, and no one could tell what he was feeling. However, everyone could tell that he had gained the upper hand in this battle.

This type of battle was extremely shameless for the evil soul masters, especially when he was fighting Huo Yuhao, who was already weakened by his previous battles. However, evil soul masters would never be concerned with intangible things like shame.

Huo Yuhao's audible sigh could be heard by everyone who was spectating this battle. It seemed like he was at his wits' end.

Even though Zhongli Wu was undeniably shameless, it was still a brilliant move. He had chosen to launch a head-on attack. Besides, he was even able to control the direction of his meteor shower to focus it on Huo Yuhao, forcing him to block the fiery meteors.

Everyone knew what the outcome would be if this were to continue.

Is this the power of fire? Violent and cruel?? While Huo Yuhao was sighing, he was actually smiling as he sensed the transformation in the fire-type elements around him.

It was rumored that the Silver Dragon King could control the following elements: fire, water, earth, wind, light, dark, and space. He could also control mutated elements, which included lightning, ice, and many other elements.

This Bone Dragon King was only blessed by the Silver Dragon King, and was definitely unable to control every single element. Huo Yuhao wished it could control more so that he could learn more about the different elements.

When Huo Yuhao sensed that Zhongli Wu was about to use fire to curb his ice powers, he almost burst out laughing.

After all, he possessed Ultimate Ice! On top of that, his Icy War God's Armor was built from Divine Ice Crystals. It usually took more than ten thousand years just to form a small piece of such crystal. They were naturally extremely resistant to fire-type energy. If the wind earlier was not able to penetrate the armor, the fiery meteor shower would not even stand a chance. Huo Yuhao had no idea why Zhongli Wu had decided to use such a method to attack him.

However, he admitted that it was a pretty good experience feeling the beauty of the fire-type element.

Unfortunately, as someone who naturally possessed ice-type powers, Huo Yuhao would always struggle with developing a deep understanding of the element of fire, no matter how powerful his comprehension was. This was an elemental problem, and it was not related to his comprehension ability.

After seeing how ineffective his continuous fiery meteor shower was, Zhongli Wu waved the staff in his hand again as the Bone Dragon King tilted its head upwards to release a blue fiery ball at Huo Yuhao.

Similar to the Extreme Wind earlier, this blue flaming ball was undoubtedly insanely powerful.

Of course, it disappeared in the same way as the Extreme Wind. Huo Yuhao could only apologize to the spectral demiplane later.

The sky suddenly quieted down in an eerie manner.

So far, both sides had battled in a fairly balanced way, as though both parties were just trying to better understand each other's abilities. Even though it looked as though Huo Yuhao was at a disadvantage, Zhongli Wu had probably expended more soul power than him. At least, this was what Huo Yuhao believed. Even though he had also expended his soul power during this period of time, he was able to get away with expending less soul power because of his Icy War God's Armor.

"Huo Yuhao." Zhongli Wu's cold voice rang in the air.

Huo Yuhao stared calmly at Zhongli Wu and replied, "Yes? What do you have to say?"

Zhongli Wu suddenly smiled. It seemed as though he was genuinely very happy. "Do you really think you're very smart? Do you really think you will be able to negate most of my attacks with minimal soul power by using your Class 9 soul tool?"

"Huh?" Huo Yuhao was caught off-guard by Zhongli Wu's words. "What are you trying to say?"

Zhongli Wu flashed a smile and said, "I just want to tell you that you're wrong. I was just charging up my energy while I was throwing wind and fire at you!"

"Charging up energy?" Huo Yuhao was not sure what Zhongli Wu was saying.

Zhongli Wu said, "There's no need to hide it from you. After all, you will be one of us very soon." Only Huo Yuhao could hear what he was saying.

### **Chapter 582.1: Who's Scheming Here?**

"After all, my Bone Dragon King is not a real dragon. It cannot use the toughness of a dragon's body to negate the detrimental effects brought by its usage of different elements. Hence, it always requires time

to make some adjustments to its body before releasing any elemental ability. Even though it has consumed so many spirits from the soul beasts I have fed it, it still needs this annoying warm-up phase. It can only perform at its greatest potential afterward. My Bone Dragon King might have only inherited the fire-type and wind-type elements from the Silver Dragon King, but its mastery of the two elements is almost perfect. Hence, what you will be facing up next is the frightening combination of fire and wind.”

After finishing his sentence, the light around Zhongli Wu’s body suddenly intensified as the Bone Dragon King beneath him regained its black color. The sky above everyone suddenly turned both green and red.

Once again, fiery meteors started to appear in the sky. However, they were all blue this time round.

Gusts of green wind started to appear once more. It was well understood by everyone present that the wind would help that enhance the power of the fire! At the next instant, the blue fiery meteors were like cannon shells which sped straight towards Huo Yuhao.

The frightening aura released by the meteor shower created a burning smell in the air. A scary suffocating atmosphere enveloped the entire area fifty kilometers from their battleground.

Elder Xuan, who had managed to maintain his composure all this while, suddenly revealed a startled expression. The aura Zhongli Wu was radiating right now was actually on par with his!

Even an Ultimate Douluo like him would have to be extremely focused and careful when handling the attack Zhongli Wu had just released. In fact, he might even have to unleash his martial soul true body. Zhongli Wu’s power had exceeded Elder Xuan’s estimation.

Zhongli Wu was obviously not an Ultimate Douluo yet. However, he was at least a Rank 97 Transcendent Douluo. The most frightening thing was how he was able to elevate his power to that of an Ultimate Douluo with his peculiar beast spirit. No wonder he was one of the greatest evil soul masters in this continent. If he were to successfully become an Ultimate Douluo in the future, his abilities would definitely be a lot stronger than those of the Death God Douluo.

How was Huo Yuhao going to handle an attack which even an Ultimate Douluo had to fear?

Ju Zi had already stood up after seeing Zhongli Wu’s attack. She was clenching her fists as she gazed intently at the sky. Of course, she would not stand up in joy because Zhongli Wu had gained the upper hand. Instead, she only stood up because she was worried about the man who was about to be caught between fire and wind.

Can he really survive a blow like this?

A faint light flickered as Huo Yuhao revealed a cold expression on his face. It’s finally here! This is what Zhongli Wu is truly capable of. In that case, it’s also time for him to see what I’m capable of.

A faint streak of icy blue light was released from Huo Yuhao’s body as it shot straight up into the sky. The fiery atmosphere in the sky was instantly weakened. An insane soul power fluctuation swept towards the fire and wind which were swarming towards Huo Yuhao as Zhongli Wu’s attack paused for a short while. n-)0ve**LB**In

A blue pillar of light more than ten meters in diameter shot straight into the sky and illuminated the sky above the fiery clouds. The blue moon that was behind Huo Yuhao became even more radiant. This also

resulted in his Icy War God's Armor radiating a more intense blue light. His frightening Ultimate Ice was actually concentrating on his body.

Zhongli Wu was not the only person who had not gone all-out in the previous moments. Huo Yuhao had also not used his full power to fend off the attacks launched at him by Zhongli Wu. Now, their battle had only just begun.

A short dagger suddenly appeared in Huo Yuhao's hand. After noticing the appearance of the dagger, Zhongli Wu's pupils contracted slightly. This was obviously one of the items Huo Yuhao had chosen to bet with. He had referred to it as a godly weapon.

To be honest, Zhongli Wu was not particularly interested in this dagger. After all, a powerful weapon which was full of Ultimate Ice power was not of much use for him. However, no one would ever worry about having too many precious items. It would still be a good thing for him if he were actually able to get his hands on it.

However, Zhongli Wu was genuinely interested to see how Huo Yuhao would use this dagger to defend himself against his wind-infused fiery meteor shower.

Huo Yuhao gave him the answer he wanted very soon. Wielding the short dagger with his right hand, Huo Yuhao slashed it forward with a gentle and moderately fast movement. A streak of blue dagger light was immediately emitted as light was projected forward close to ten meters.

By then, the blue meteors were approaching Huo Yuhao. However, they immediately vanished upon coming into contact with the flash of light released by the dagger. They did not even leave a single trace of smoke.

Huo Yuhao started to increase the speed of his slashing motion. He flitted across the sky like a gust of wind with nimble footsteps as the blue pillar of light followed wherever he went. The pillar was essentially functioning like a vacuum chamber, which ensured that the violent air current in the sky would not restrict his movements. He was as quick as lightning. With every slash he made, a meteor would vanish. The people around him were starting to notice how Huo Yuhao was actually moving so fast that the meteors were unable to catch up with him. Even though Zhongli Wu had used a lot more soul power to release such an overwhelming attack, its effects could not be compared with Huo Yuhao's, as only a small portion of his meteors would be able to come into contact with him.

Huo Yuhao was starting to find a rhythm to this as he continually used the dagger in his hand to handle the meteors that were coming his way. No matter how the meteors tried to smash him, surround him, or encircle him, they just could not hit him.

If one were to say that Zhongli Wu had held the upper hand throughout the course of the battle so far, then it would be apt to say that Huo Yuhao had managed to gain absolute control within the advantage that Zhongli Wu had seemingly created.

The Sigh of the Frozen Goddess, Morning Dew Dagger! Huo Yuhao had finally found the perfect stage to showcase the true power of the dagger. Its powerful blade light allowed it to slice through any flame which lay before it. With the help of his Icy War God's Armor and the Morning Dew Dagger, Huo Yuhao was able to survive an onslaught which would even threaten the life of an Ultimate Douluo!



Has he been withholding his power all this time?

Yan Shaozhe's jaw dropped as he stared at Huo Yuhao, who was flitting across the sky. He finally understood why Huo Yuhao dared to challenge Zhongli Wu, even after defeating four Transcendent Douluo. Huo Yuhao was a lot more powerful than what he had thought! Transcendent Douluo? A Transcendent Douluo with an Ultimate strength martial soul? It was probably not just that. Even though Huo Yuhao's equipment played an important role, they would never have been able to exhibit their power without his abilities.

Right now, Huo Yuhao felt as though the Morning Dew Dagger had become an extension of his body. Every simple action he made was able to harness the dagger's brilliance.

Wherever the flash of light radiated by the dagger landed, the ice-type element in the air would immediately congregate. There was always a layer of icy mist surrounding the blade of the dagger.

This was the Morning Dew Dagger. The Morning Dew Dagger which was encrusted with the gem of the Frozen Goddess. This was a real godly weapon! Huo Yuhao knew that no one—including Zhongli Wu and Ju Zi—had believed him when he had revealed how the Morning Dew Dagger was a godly weapon. This was because everyone in the world of soul masters believed that the strongest weapon ought to be a soul tool. In their eyes, a godly weapon was a Class 9 soul tool. However, it was apparent that the Morning Dew Dagger was not just any soul tool.

This was a culmination of power and energy that did not exist in their world!

A faint smile formed on Huo Yuhao's face. He had never felt the need to try to convince others to believe him. He knew he just had to show it to them.

The wind-infused fiery meteor shower lasted for a couple of minutes. When the last meteor was finally destroyed by the Morning Dew Dagger, the sky returned to its normal state. Even the Bone Dragon King returned to its original black color.

Zhongli Wu stared at Huo Yuhao, who was wielding the dagger in a composed manner, as he nodded gently. "Now I finally believe that dagger is a godly weapon. There's no way you could have blocked my attack without it."

Huo Yuhao did not try to deny it as he nodded gently. "If you hadn't lived for a hundred years more than me, you would not have been qualified to stand before me."

After hearing how Zhongli Wu was trying to poke at the fact that he had relied on a godly weapon, Huo Yuhao could not help but make fun of the pointless extra hundred years Zhongli Wu had lived. Even after cultivating for an additional hundred years, they were still somewhat on par.

Zhongli Wu released a cold grunt as he raised the staff in his hand once again. The Bone Dragon King beneath him repeated the same action of tilting its head upwards. Its gigantic wings started to flap in a vigorous manner as Zhongli Wu's body started to grow bigger at an incredibly fast rate. The image which had been suspended behind his back all this while was gradually fusing with his body. His seventh soul ring, which was red, started to radiate an intense light.

This was the first time that Huo Yuhao was going to see Zhongli Wu unleash a soul skill. Was he about to use his martial soul true body?

Aren't all of his soul skills of the strengthening kind? Then, what use does his martial soul true body have? Would it allow him to fuse with the Bone Dragon King?

Even though Huo Yuhao was not sure what Zhongli Wu was up to, he was not overly concerned. After all, this battle was meant to be the biggest test for his abilities. The stronger the enemy, the better it was for him, as he would only learn more and become stronger.

Yan Shaozhe's worries were non-existent in Huo Yuhao's eyes. He had never thought that he would actually be killed by Zhongli Wu. This was the confidence that belonged to a soul master who possessed a pair of Yin Yang Complement soul cores.

After becoming ten meters tall, Zhongli Wu's body stopped growing. Right now, his entire body was enshrouded by darkness.

Compared to the hundred meter or thousand meter-tall martial soul true body of a Titled Douluo, his ten meter-tall martial soul true body did not seem very impressive. However, Huo Yuhao was visibly startled—even though no one could see his facial expression under his visor—after Zhongli Wu's martial soul true body was complete.

The staff that Zhongli Wu had been holding also became bigger as Zhongli Wu expanded. His staff had evolved into a sickle after he had grown to his ten meter size. The blade of the sickle was about ten meters long. Hence, it looked strangely disproportionate for a ten meter-tall Zhongli Wu to wield a ten meter-long sickle.

However, after his transformation, an indescribable pressure started to exert itself on Huo Yuhao from all directions. The overwhelming, formless pressure made Huo Yuhao feel as though his spirit was about to be squeezed out from his body.

### **Chapter 582.2: Who's Scheming Here?**

This sensation was truly frightening. He was starting to understand what Zhongli Wu's martial soul was.

His martial soul was not just one which only offered strengthening and support. Instead, his martial soul also possessed powerful fighting strength.

This fighting strength was what Zhongli Wu had gained a result of the fusion between his spirit and his body, as well as the enhancement gained from his mutated martial soul.

Similar to how Xu Sanshi's martial soul had evolved into the Xuanwu Shield, Zhongli Wu's martial soul was probably also continually evolving as his cultivation continued to improve. Its real name should be called the Death God Demonpuppet.

Yes, the Death God Demonpuppet.

The Death God Douluo's martial soul was the Blood Soul Demonpuppet. It was already an extremely powerful martial soul. However, Zhongli Wu's martial soul was even stronger than his mother's.

Death God Douluo? From the current look of things, Zhongli Wu was more deserving of the title. After all, his martial soul true body was the Death God's true body itself! The Bone Dragon King must be the Death God's mount!

This must be Zhongli Wu at his most powerful state. No wonder he did not panic at all when I repeatedly blocked his attacks. That's because he had been holding back all this while!

Huo Yuhao did not release his martial soul true body. The Snow Empress and Ice Empress were still asleep, and the Eyes of the Asura were not ideal for close-combat. And based on the situation before him, close-combat seemed to be the only option. Neither of them would be able to run away from that.

The Bone Dragon King let out a deafening roar as its gigantic body soared into the sky. Its frightening wings flapped intensely as it blocked everyone's view of the sun and the clouds. It carried the Death God above its head as it surged towards Huo Yuhao.

Even though its body was enormous, it was able to fly at an incredibly fast speed. Within a split second, the gigantic Death God's Sickle was right before Huo Yuhao.

Six fire-wind vortexes also appeared around Huo Yuhao at this instant as they made sure that he couldn't move away to avoid Zhongli Wu's attack. The frightening suffocating sensation threatened to tear Huo Yuhao apart.

Huo Yuhao's eyes immediately radiated intense light. The Eye of Destiny on his forehead had long been activated, and a streak of purple-golden light slammed into the head of the Bone Dragon King.

The green spirit fire instantly trembled vigorously. The six fire-wind vortexes disintegrated immediately as Zhongli Wu lost control over them, and they released a series of violent air currents.

Even though Zhongli Wu was also caught in the air currents, he was not really affected by them, as he was a user of wind-type and fire-type power. The Death God's Sickle in his hand did not even budge as he continued to advance towards Huo Yuhao.

"Cling!" Huo Yuhao had raised his Morning Dew Dagger to block Zhongli Wu's Death God's Sickle. Immediately, Huo Yuhao found himself thrown backward by the incredible force produced by the collision. While he was flying backward, his entire body was enshrouded by streaks of black air. Those black currents were somehow able to fuse into his body directly. In fact, most of them went straight for his head, as though they were trying to consume his soul.

On the other hand, Zhongli Wu only shook a little on the head of the Bone Dragon King. He merely had to adjust his footing to find his balance again. The Death God's Sickle in his hand now had an additional blue layer of ice on it. However, the blue ice was rapidly melting under the impact of the black current released from Zhongli Wu's body.

This was absolute power. The power of the Death God.

Even though Huo Yuhao was being thrown backward by the force, his eyes were radiating with passion and enthusiasm. Yes, this was the pressure he wanted! Even Elder Xuan would not have been able to give him this stifling sensation. This was because Elder Xuan did not possess any murderous intent against him.

The Yin Yang Complement soul cores within his body were rotating at an insane speed as the streaks of soul power which were perpetually colliding against one another produced a soul power vortex. It was running at a speed that was at least three times its normal speed. Huo Yuhao's power was continually ejected from his body into his surroundings.

His soul cores were the true trump card he had against Zhongli Wu. Huo Yuhao's regenerative ability was way above any normal soul master because of his Yin Yang Complement soul cores. Hence, the soul power he had actually expended would always be less than what it seemed on the surface.

However, Zhongli Wu's fighting strength had also exceeded his expectations. The Death God's Sickle was indeed very powerful! This sickle appeared to be the evolved state of the staff he had produced from his first soul skill. However, Huo Yuhao could tell with his Spiritual Detection that it was actually his eighth soul skill.

Zhongli Wu had only become so strong because he had used his seventh soul skill—Death God True Body—and his eighth soul skill—Death God's Sickle. He would definitely stand a chance against a real Ultimate Douluo with these two soul skills. n--o(-V/)e--l(-B-)./n

After that collision, even the Ultimate Ice ability of the Morning Dew Dagger was unable to completely seal the death aura contained within the Death God's Sickle. This frightening death aura was actually eating away at Huo Yuhao's body at an incredibly fast speed. Even though the Icy War God's Armor was able to filter off a significant portion of it, some parts of it had still managed to creep into the armor. It was like a persistent worm that was able to eat through anything. Because of how hard it was to remove the death aura, it would be an extremely serious problem for anyone who was to find his or her body attacked by it.

However, Huo Yuhao was the exception. After creeping into his body, the death aura was about to begin to devour his life energy. These streaks of death aura were able to strengthen themselves by devouring life energy until Huo Yuhao was dead. That was the power of the Death God!

However, the streaks of death aura found themselves up against countless tiny vortexes after creeping into Huo Yuhao's body. These vortexes contained Huo Yuhao's spiritual power and Ultimate Ice. Even though the vortexes were not able to directly dissolve the death aura, they were able to latch themselves onto the death aura. Following which, both of them would be ejected from Huo Yuhao's body under his careful control.

There was also an extra coat of black on the Morning Dew Dagger. If one were to go up close to look at it, one would realize that it was a small black vortex which contained an incredibly frightening amount of power.

"You should surrender now. You will never stand a chance against me. I don't want to kill you. With the gifts you possess, you can definitely become my successor at the Holy Ghost Church." Zhongli Wu spoke coldly. Even then, his eyes showed the pity and admiration he had for Huo Yuhao's talent.

Zhongli Wu was able to sense that Huo Yuhao was still not a Transcendent Douluo from their previous collision. Huo Yuhao was only able to parry his blow because of his human-shaped soul tool and the godly weapon. On the other hand, Zhongli Wu was an actual Rank 98 Transcendent Douluo! There was a gap between their abilities that could not be bridged. Just his beast spirit alone was enough to negate the difference between their martial souls.

Huo Yuhao shook his head obstinately as he said, "Tell me that again only after you have defeated me!" As he spoke, he raised the Morning Dew Dagger once again as a look of determination formed on his

face. The violent wind-type and fire-type power continually attacked his body as his Icy War God's Armor radiated a powerful glow.

How is he not affected by the death aura?? Zhongli Wu's eyes widened in disbelief. There's no way the death aura has not had any effect on him. He must have found a way to suppress it temporarily.

The gigantic bone dragon let out another roar as it flapped its wings before flying towards Huo Yuhao again. Even though Huo Yuhao had hurt it with his Spiritual Shock, the damage sustained by its soul was still limited because its soul was fused with Zhongli Wu's.

Just when the gigantic dragon started to fly towards Huo Yuhao, Zhongli Wu made his move. He waved his gigantic Death God's Sickle once again as its scary black blade slashed across the sky. The blade seemed to have torn apart the space which separated it and Huo Yuhao as it instantly appeared before him.

The attack was so fast that Huo Yuhao could only block it with his Morning Dew Dagger. Once again, he was knocked back by the powerful force. This time around, he did not even have the time to release his Spiritual Shock before the sickle came for him.

While he was flying backwards due to the impact, streaks of black fog flickered around him as they tried to devour him.

The Bone Dragon King accelerated as it appeared where Huo Yuhao had landed almost instantly. It took aim as it swept its gigantic dragon tail towards Huo Yuhao's waist.

Huo Yuhao's body flew away like a homerun baseball as he was hit once again. The Icy War God's Armor let out a deafening sound after it was hit by the dragon tail.

The most frightening thing was how large vortexes of fire-type and wind-type energy continued to attack his body even though he had been sent flying away from the Bone Dragon King.

Throughout the entire attack, Zhongli Wu never left the head of the Bone Dragon King. Once again, he slashed his Death God's Sickle as it tore apart the space before him. A black image flickered before disappearing into the void.

The same black figure ripped apart the space Huo Yuhao would go by along his flight trajectory as he reappeared before him.

The figure seemed like the spitting image of Zhongli Wu as it slashed the sickle in its hand onto Huo Yuhao's body.

Everyone who was watching the battle could not help but hold their breath as they watched the sight before them unfold.

That's it. Huo Yuhao is probably going to be finished this time around.

"Cling!" Just when everyone expected the sickle to land on Huo Yuhao's body, he suddenly turned his body in mid-air as he waved his Morning Dew Dagger towards the sickle at an impossible angle. He managed to block the deadly blow of the sickle with his dagger! However, his body was once again sent flying away. By now, his Icy War God's Armor was shrouded with death aura. It seemed as though he was about to be consumed by the black streaks of energy.

Huo Yuhao no longer tried to fight Zhongli Wu as he turned around and tried to fly into the distant sky.

“Are you trying to flee? I don’t think you can run away from me.” Zhongli Wu let out a burst of cold laughter. Because their spirits were fused, the Bone Dragon King immediately understood his intent as it flapped its humongous wings. At the next instant, it was already more than a thousand meters from where it had been. It was almost as if they had teleported as they continued their pursuit of Huo Yuhao.

Right now, it seemed as though the battle was finally coming to an end. It was extraordinarily hard for soul masters above the Titled Douluo rank to turn the tables after their opponent had gained a serious upper hand.

Huo Yuhao had undoubtedly sustained injuries after receiving those blows from Zhongli Wu and his Bone Dragon King. That was apparent from how he was unable to retaliate against their power.

Right now, he was trying to flee so that he could suppress the power of the Death God which was trying to ravage his body. However, what would happen next? Zhongli Wu’s attacks would simply continue. He had to figure out another way to handle him and his mount!

While Zhongli Wu was chasing after Huo Yuhao, he was surprised to discover that Huo Yuhao’s Icy War God’s Armor was still functional. It was still accelerating Huo Yuhao in an intermittent but explosive manner. The armor was able to increase the distance between Huo Yuhao and Zhongli Wu as they went around in circles.

Such explosive acceleration would be extremely demanding on the user’s soul power. What is this lad trying to do?

Zhongli Wu simply let out a burst of cold laughter as he continued to go after Huo Yuhao. Even though the sky had turned dark, he was in no hurry at all. The blue pillar that was shining on Huo Yuhao from the sky had gradually disappeared. Without support from this pillar, Zhongli Wu believed that Huo Yuhao would not be able to last much longer.

### **Chapter 582.3: Who’s Scheming Here?**

However, a strange white light suddenly shot towards Zhongli Wu and the Bone Dragon King at this instant.

Zhongli Wu was startled by the white light, and he instinctively slashed at it with his Death God’s Sickle. However, the sickle was not able to block the light. The white light was somehow able to pass through the incredible Death God power and land on the body of the Bone Dragon King.

Zhongli Wu had already cultivated the Bone Dragon King to become his origin beast spirit. Hence, their spirits were already deeply intertwined. Even though the white light did not seem to have caused any harm to the Bone Dragon King, Zhongli Wu felt an intense sense of uneasiness in his heart.

It was also at this instant that Huo Yuhao, who had been trying to flee from Zhongli Wu, suddenly turned around and released a mystical power from his body.

The streaks of black energy that were hanging onto his Icy War God’s Armor were somehow transformed into tiny vortexes before they started to scatter towards Zhongli Wu.

Those black vortexes did not only contain the death aura that belonged to the Death God, but also Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice and spiritual power.

Zhongli Wu was not prepared to be complacent as the Bone Dragon King beneath him released its powerful breath to neutralize the power stored within those tiny vortexes. However, because of this little interjection, its flying speed was affected.

At this instant, Zhongli Wu suddenly heard Huo Yuhao release a cold grunt.

He then noticed how the Icy War God's Armor, which was now cleared of all the black energy streaks, had lost its dark blue glow. Instead, it now took on a crystalline grey color.

A gigantic projection suddenly appeared behind Huo Yuhao's back. This figure was extremely peculiar. It was actually a gigantic turtle. It was a gigantic turtle that was completely golden.

"Hehe... It's time for Huo Yuhao to retaliate!" Someone from the crowd that was gathered nearer to Shrek City sniggled to himself. *n/.0velbln*

A golden light flickered as it instantly attached itself to Huo Yuhao and Zhongli Wu. Following which, everyone was surprised to see how both of them had swapped positions at that very instant.

Zhongli Wu had appeared where Huo Yuhao was, and Huo Yuhao was now standing above the head of the Bone Dragon King.

Huo Yuhao was now wielding the Morning Dew Dagger with both of his hands. The dagger was now pointing downwards. A layer of white light suddenly surged from Huo Yuhao's body before it gushed into the Morning Dew Dagger.

The Bone Dragon King beneath Huo Yuhao started to panic as it attempted to break free from him. However, Huo Yuhao's feet remained rooted on the dragon's head as though they were glued to it.

At the same time, a golden ring of light radiated from Huo Yuhao's head, and enveloped the entire head of the Bone Dragon King.

"Spiritual Blast!"

A silent explosion occurred around the Bone Dragon King's head. Its green spirit fire could now be seen from the crack in its skull caused by the Spiritual Blast.

Zhongli Wu tried to rush back from where he had been teleported, but he could not help but let out a grunt of pain. His massive Death God True Body started to shrink rapidly.

This is impossible. The Bone Dragon King's spirit fire is immensely powerful. This Spiritual Blast is obviously not as powerful as the previous Spiritual Shock! Why would it instantly sustain such a heavy injury?

Unless it was because of the white light?

Yes, it was because of the white light. That was one of the two divine skills the Three-Eyed Golden Lion had passed onto Huo Yuhao. It was called Spiritual Reaving. It was able to instantly reduce an enemy's spiritual defense to zero.

Huo Yuhao immediately brought the sharp Morning Dew Dagger downwards and stabbed it deep into the skull of the Bone Dragon King.

The Bone Dragon King let out a painful howl as cracks started to form on its skull. Streaks of white light instantly enveloped the head of the Bone Dragon King.

Upon coming into contact with the white light, its spirit fire was instantly doused. The humongous body of the Bone Dragon King immediately turned stiff and still.

Purification power!

Huo Yuhao had been intentionally acting in a passive manner as he allowed himself to be attacked continuously by Zhongli Wu and the Bone Dragon King. Even now, his mouth was still bleeding. He had done all of the above just so that he could buy himself enough time to chant his incantations.

He had allowed the death aura released by Zhongli Wu to remain on his Icy War God's Armor just so that it could help him conceal the necromantic abilities he was about to unleash.

This battle was not just about competing against one another's power. It was a battle of wisdom and intellect.

So at the end of the day, who had managed to trick who?

While Zhongli Wu was dashing back to the Bone Dragon King, he suddenly stopped in mid-air as he released an inhuman shriek. Very soon, his massive Death God body transformed back into his human form. Zhongli Wu immediately vomited large amounts of blood from his mouth.

Ultimately, the extremely powerful beast spirit was connected to Zhongli Wu. In fact, it was almost a part of him. Hence, Huo Yuhao was able to injure him very badly when he killed his beast spirit.

This was something Zhongli Wu had not expected. He could not understand how his immensely powerful Bone Dragon King was unable to withstand a single blow from Huo Yuhao.

At the end of the day, spectral creatures were still spectral creatures. No matter how strong the Bone Dragon King was, it would never be able to escape the limitations of a spectral creature.

And Huo Yuhao was currently the only necromancer in the entire Douluo Continent!

Purification power was the natural enemy of any spectral creature. Even if the spectral creature—like the Bone Dragon King—was extremely powerful, it would still be vulnerable to purification power. The combination of Spiritual Shock, Spiritual Blast, and the Morning Dew Dagger was simply acting as a conduit for the final blow, which involved Huo Yuhao's purification power.

Under such circumstances, the Bone Dragon King would never be able to withstand it, even though it was extremely powerful.

Huo Yuhao had been waiting for this opportunity from the beginning of the battle until now. He had first improved himself by sensing the pressure from his opponent before unleashing the potential that was forced out by his opponent. Subsequently, he feigned weakness to tempt his opponent into attacking him before he retaliated at the most crucial moment. Everything went according to his plan.



Zhongli Wu's biggest mistake was that he had forgotten the fact that Huo Yuhao was actually a control-type soul master!

The white purification power quickly spread across the massive body of the Bone Dragon King. It had now completely lost its soul, and the elements were no longer under its control.

Zhongli Wu appeared to be frozen in mid-air as he stared at Huo Yuhao with hatred in his eyes. He did not feel that he deserved to lose! He could naturally see how Huo Yuhao was supposed to be weaker than him. After all, Huo Yuhao was only a Titled Douluo. He believed that Huo Yuhao had only defeated him by using an unknown power.

However, he had forgotten how evil soul masters usually had an advantage over normal soul masters because of how unorthodox their skills were.

When Zhongli Wu raised the staff in his hand again, his hand was already trembling. Once again, the frightening aura spread around him. It was almost as though his aura had not been affected by his injuries.

Huo Yuhao also straightened his back as the dark blue light formed once again on his Icy War God's Armor.

The Morning Dew Dagger's blade was also radiating a brilliant glow as its blinding light traveled across the sky. At the same time, the dagger was also emanating an Ultimate Ice aura from its blade.

"Huo Yuhao, you have won." Zhongli Wu nodded in Huo Yuhao's direction. "However, from this moment onwards, you will be considered one of the greatest enemies of our Holy Ghost Church. In the near future, we will definitely do whatever it takes to kill you instead of forcing you to join us. You seem to be in possession of a power which threatens me. No matter what, we will never allow you to become an Ultimate Douluo, because if that happens, the Holy Ghost Church's days will be numbered. You might have won today, but you will definitely die the next time we meet."

After finishing his sentence, Zhongli Wu's body suddenly released a blinding light. Following which, he transformed into a black meteor as he sped into the distant sky. He did not even return to join the Sun Moon Empire's army.

Now that he had lost, he definitely had to receive military punishment according to the military order. Hence, he could only choose to leave for now.

The other members of the Holy Ghost Church were at a loss right now. Even until now, they were still not quite sure how their leader had lost. It was simply beyond comprehension.

There was a deafening silence from the Sun Moon Empire's side, whereas the Shrek Academy's side cheered euphorically after a short pause.

This was the fifth match. Huo Yuhao had already won his fifth battle!

Huo Yuhao was actually able to kill two powerful evil soul masters from the Holy Ghost Church before abducting another person. Following which, he went on to defeat two more individuals. It was important to note that all of them were Transcendent Douluo. In fact, one of them was the Leader of the Holy Ghost Church!

Regardless of whether Huo Yuhao was unable to win his remaining battles, he had undoubtedly made a name for himself after today.

From this moment onwards, he was officially initiated into the group of individuals that every soul master on the Douluo Continent would revere.

The gigantic Bone Dragon King's body dropped from the sky before shattering to pieces.

Huo Yuhao descended with it, and landed at a place which was not too far from the bones. He planted a single knee on the ground as he started to pant rapidly.

It had been an extremely difficult battle for him. The attacks from the Death God's Sickle had ultimately injured him. In order to create an opportunity to turn the tables and conceal his necromantic abilities, he had had to bear with it. The cost of bearing those attacks were immense soul power expenditure and injuries.

The dark blue light on Huo Yuhao's Icy War God's Armor continued to glow as he gradually stood up straight again.

Because he was wearing his armor, no one could see him clearly. In fact, the light on the Icy War God's Armor was not the least bit dimmer than before.

A heavy silence had fallen upon the Sun Moon Empire troops.

After watching five Transcendent Douluo which were all evil soul masters crumble under Huo Yuhao's powers, none of them were confident of fighting him. They believed that even an Ultimate Douluo might not have achieved this feat with ease. However, Huo Yuhao was somehow able to pull it off.

The Class 9 soul engineers who were standing behind Ju Zi revealed a look of fear.

None of them wanted to die at Huo Yuhao's hands on this battlefield.

Even though they knew that he had expended a large amount of soul power, no one dared to volunteer to fight him.

After the leader of the Holy Ghost Church had been defeated, the remaining members of the Holy Ghost Church were not going to challenge Huo Yuhao anymore. Feng Ling led the remaining members to Ju Zi and bowed as one. Afterward, they did not say anything as they retreated to the back of the contingent.

Zhongli Wu had fled, as he was not willing to accept military punishment. This also meant that he was no longer there to question Ju Zi's decisions. Without a military supervisor, the War God Empress was now the sole owner of the entire army.

### **Chapter 583.1: Blade Technique of the God's Realm**

Ju Zi was elated after her objective had been achieved. The evil soul masters were finally killed and Zhongli Wu had been chased away with Huo Yuhao's help. Her plan was finally completed. So what if she were to retreat without attacking Shrek City? It was important to solve one's internal affairs before looking to tackle one's external problems. This was something she understood very well.

However, her elation did not last very long. Worries and frustrations started to enter her mind. This was because Huo Yuhao was simply too strong!

Ju Zi understood Huo Yuhao a lot better than any of the Class 9 soul engineers around her. It was definitely disadvantageous for him to exhibit such power in front of them.

Even though Ju Zi had known that Huo Yuhao was the person who had been destroying huge amounts of aerial surveillance soul tools within the Sun Moon Empire, the others did not know. Most of the people and higher-ups from the Sun Moon Empire did not even know of his existence.

However, this was about to change. Huo Yuhao had shown how he was able to take down five powerful evil soul masters—including the Leader—from the Holy Ghost Church consecutively. He was definitely going to become famous after so many people had watched him achieve this feat before their eyes. At the same time, he would also be prioritized as the main killing target by the Sun Moon Empire.

A young and brilliant soul master like him would definitely become one of the key members within Shrek Academy. In fact, he was most likely going to become one of the leaders within the entire world of soul masters. Now that he was trying to go against everything the Sun Moon Empire was doing, Xu Tianran would not be able to eat and sleep in peace without killing him. At the same time, the Holy Ghost Church would also be looking for an opportunity to exact their revenge.

Ju Zi's mind was a mess. Huo Yuhao's incredible power was affecting the plans she had laid out. However, after her attitude changed, she was no longer that concerned with all of those plans she had prepared. She was more worried about Huo Yuhao getting into serious trouble.

Huo Yuhao gradually stood up straight. Even though his breathing was still fairly rapid, there was no sign of weakness in his pupils. In fact, his eyes were extremely radiant.

Huo Yuhao had pitted his courage and intelligence against Zhongli Wu in this battle and had managed to defeat him, despite the odds being against him. This battle had a tremendous effect on him. As the Yin Yang Complement soul cores rotated with an unbelievable speed within his body, the huge amount of soul power he had expended was recovering at an incredibly fast speed.

Titled Douluo were extremely powerful because they possessed a soul core. Ultimate Douluos were able to tower above every other soul master because they possessed two soul cores!

It was through such battles that Huo Yuhao was better able to understand the benefits his two soul cores offered to him. As of now, his abilities were not sufficiently matured to allow him to fight powerful soul masters like Zhongli Wu. He had to rely on external power like his Icy War God's Armor and the Morning Dew Dagger. However, he believed that he would not have any problem attaining the rank of an Ultimate Douluo with the help of his two soul cores.

"Next." Huo Yuhao's cold voice echoed across the battlefield.

Just when everyone believed that he would try his best to delay the proceedings so that he could recover more soul power, he went ahead to request the next battle from the Sun Moon Empire.

This entire challenge had started to take on a different flavor after Zhongli Wu was defeated.

Initially, no one had believed that Huo Yuhao would be able to accomplish this feat. Now, the powerful individuals within the Sun Moon Empire were starting to fear him. After all, he had used his abilities to prove to everyone that it could be done.

Without the Holy Ghost Church calling the shots, the soul engineers from the Sun Moon Empire all looked at Ju Zi.

By now, Ju Zi was no longer absorbed in her thoughts. In fact, the gasp she had made earlier did not seem to have been noticed by the others. Or at the very least, no one understood why she gasped.

“Who among you is willing to take down Huo Yuhao?” Ju Zi asked in a composed manner.

Right now, she had more than ten Class 9 soul engineers standing around her. There were legion commanders from the various soul engineer legions and several worshipped from the Imperial Shrine. Only these Class 9 soul engineers would be qualified to fight Huo Yuhao.

However, none of these soul engineers had attained the equivalent rank of a Transcendent Douluo. They could only rely on their soul tools if they were to fight him.

Besides, they had all witnessed the previous battles. None of them were confident of defeating Huo Yuhao. After all, this was a battle which concerned their life and death. If even Zhongli Wu was defeated by him, it was very unlikely that they could return alive.

There was complete silence for a good few seconds as Ju Zi revealed a growingly furious expression. Some of the soul engineers who were weaker started to become embarrassed. It was extremely shameful that the Sun Moon Empire no longer had an individual who was brave enough to accept Huo Yuhao’s challenge! All this while, the Sun Moon Empire had been invincible. They had never experienced such a shameful and humiliating situation.

“Marshal, I am willing to fight Huo Yuhao!” A bright voice could be heard from the back. A soul engineer from the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion stood up. One could tell that he was just a normal soul engineer from the soul tools which he was equipped with. He was at best a Class 5 soul engineer. However, one could tell that he was not afraid of Huo Yuhao at all from the gusto in his voice.

After hearing what he said, every single Class 9 soul engineer revealed a frustrated look. At the same time, they were embarrassed that a Class 5 soul engineer was more willing to put his life on the line to protect the name of their empire than them.

Then, another soul engineer stormed out and exclaimed, “Can you not be a fool and overestimate your ability? Do you think you are qualified to represent our army? Scram, or I will punish you by military law!”

This person who had stormed out was concealed within a black human-shaped soul tool. There were two long blades sheathed behind his back. His entire body was radiating an extremely powerful piercing aura.

One could see how the young soul engineer wanted to rebut what he had just been told. However, the young soul engineer ultimately lowered his head and retreated into the contingent.

The soul engineer who was wearing a human-shaped soul tool turned around before bowing toward Ju Zi. “Marshal, allow me to represent our empire!”

Ju Zi nodded and said, “Alright. Take care, Commander Liao.”

“Thank you, Marshal.”

The soul engineer who had just stepped forward would definitely not have volunteered to fight Huo Yuhao if he had a choice. However, there was no way he could afford to not step forward. This was because he was Liao Mengkai—the legion commander of the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion.

After seeing how his subordinate had the courage to represent the empire, there was no way he would be able to lead his soul engineer legion if he were to continue to cower. Hence, despite not having much confidence, he still stood up to take up the challenge.

Amongst the Hand that Protects the Nation, the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineer Legion was undoubtedly the strongest. They were followed by the Imperial Dragon Soul Engineer Legion. The last three were the Fire Phoenix Soul Engineer Legion, the Evileye Tyrant Soul Engineer Legion, and the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion.

The Imperial Dragon Soul Engineer Legion was extremely powerful because of the resources they had hoarded. The Fire Phoenix Soul Engineer Legion had also improved a lot after the War God Empress had taken over. The Evileye Tyrant Soul Engineer Legion specialized in speed. They were extremely great at pursuing enemies and then killing them. What about the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion? They were definitely the most unorthodox soul engineer legion among the five legions which formed the Hand that Protects the Nation.

As stated in their name, the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion specialized in assault operations.

The Darkgolden Terrorclaw Bear was known as the strongest assault-type soul beast. Its close-combat ability was unparalleled among soul beasts of a similar level. The Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion was exactly the same. Other than some of the necessary linked defensive soul tools, all of their members specialized in close-combat. This also meant that this soul engineer legion primarily consisted of close-combat soul engineers.

Ranged attacks were the most common attacking style among soul engineers. However, the fighting power of a close-combat soul engineer was, in fact, a concept that was very similar to what Huo Yuhao had initially envisioned. He had wanted to see the fusion of the abilities a soul master and a soul engineer possessed.

By relying on soul tools to enhance one’s martial soul’s fighting ability, one would be able to strengthen one’s attacking power within a limited range. This was something all close-combat soul engineers were trying to work towards.

For example, Ji Juechen was essentially a close-combat soul engineer. To a certain extent, Huo Yuhao was also a close-combat soul engineer.

Once one cultivated his close-combat ability to their maximum potential, their overall combat ability would even overpower that of a ranged-attack. At the same time, one’s survivability would be greatly enhanced.

Hence, the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion was often dispatched to assault fortified structures. Their members were all extremely disciplined, and were not afraid of dying.

Liao Mengkai was the legion commander of this soul engineer legion. This naturally meant that he was extremely skilled in close-combat fighting.

After deciding that he would accept the challenge, Liao Mengkai did not hesitate anymore as he leaped from where he was to where Huo Yuhao was currently standing. He immediately accelerated through the air as he raced toward him.

Even though no one knew how much soul power Huo Yuhao had expended in his previous battles, everyone knew that they must have taken a lot out of him. Hence, he knew that he had to try his best to reduce the amount of time Huo Yuhao could use to recover his power. This was the best way to improve his odds of defeating him. Even though a Titled Douluo possessed incredible regenerative ability, it was ultimately limited. In addition, recovering one's expended spiritual power was a lot more difficult than recovering soul power.

When Liao Mengkai leaped into the air, the black human-shaped soul tool on his body instantly released a dark golden glow. He grabbed the blades which were sheathed behind his back with both hands before unsheathing them.

His pair of blades were matte black, and did not seem to reflect any light at all. At the same time, they gave off the impression that they could devour anything that stood in their way. Even though they were radiating their sharp aura from a distance, everyone was still able to sense how intense their aura was. While they were being brought across the air, they seemed to be leaving two fine traces after slicing through the air.

Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection landed on him instantly.

This person has an incredible amount of life energy!

Huo Yuhao was startled to discover that the life energy this soul engineer was radiating was actually comparable to his. It was a lot more powerful than what a normal Titled Douluo had.

Even though one's life energy would not directly decide one's fighting power, a powerful individual with strong life energy tended to display powerful abilities during battles, and was usually able to sustain high combat performance over extended periods of time.

However, so what?

### **Chapter 583.2: Blade Technique of the God's Realm**

Huo Yuhao was floating in mid-air as he waited for Liao Mengkai's arrival. This person did not unleash his martial soul! This was something Huo Yuhao had accurately determined.

Normally, even soul engineers would first unleash their martial souls in battle to either strengthen or support their attacks. At the end of the day, any kind of boost would be better than nothing. Huo Yuhao had only seen one other person who relied purely on his soul power and soul tool. That person was none other than Ji Juechen.

However, Huo Yuhao was able to tell that this person was treading on a different path from Ji Juechen. If he was planning to attack in a similar way as Ji Juechen, he would not have his human-shaped soul tool. His blades would have sufficed.

The light from his matte black blades intersected each other in the air as they formed a cross that sped towards Huo Yuhao. The sharpness of his blades gave off the impression that the cross would be unstoppable.

Huo Yuhao raised the Morning Dew Dagger in his hand as the blade of the dagger instantly released an icy blue glow. The glow stabbed right into the center of the cross.

The matte black light from the blades paused before turning white. Following which, they disintegrated into the air like the morning mist.

Liao Mengkai's heart sank after watching this.

It was one thing to spectate Huo Yuhao's battle with the five evil soul masters, and another thing to be up against him in person.

Liao Mengkai could not seem to sense any pressure from Huo Yuhao's body. It was almost as though he did not have any aura at all.

However, this only served to put more pressure on Liao Mengkai. After all, he had seen how Huo Yuhao had taken down five Transcendent Douluo consecutively with his own eyes! The thought of going up against someone like Huo Yuhao crushed his morale as his battle intent weakened.

After the first probing collision ended, Liao Mengkai appeared before Huo Yuhao at the very next moment.

He had positioned one of his blades to the front and the other to his back as he slashed both of them towards Huo Yuhao.

Soul engineers rarely used their martial soul true body, as it would affect the effects of their soul tools. However, it was even more rare to see people like him, who did not even unleash his own martial soul.

The sharp light from his blades was easily parried by Huo Yuhao's Morning Dew Dagger. At the same time, Huo Yuhao lifted his land hand as a streak of dark blue sword light came towards Liao Mengkai.

Unparalleled Chill, Empress' Sword!

Liao Mengkai was the only person who could sense the chill that was traveling down his spine. Huo Yuhao had long been able to concentrate his Ultimate Ice after understanding the intricacies of the element of ice.

Liao Mengkai's figure flickered as his entire body became a little illusory.

"Poof!" A soft sound could be heard as the Unparalleled Chill turned the black figure into an ice sculpture before the sculpture started to fall from the sky. However, another black figure had appeared on the other side of Huo Yuhao as it surged towards him with its brightly illuminated blade.

Huo Yuhao moved his body and teleported away instantly.

However, the black figure also vanished at that very instant. In addition, Huo Yuhao found himself unable to locate the person's position even with his Spiritual Detection.

"Huh?" "Could this be..."

Huo Yuhao was visibly startled by what he had just witnessed.

Until now, Liao Mengkai had not even unleashed his martial soul. Hence, his teleportation ability must have been granted to him by a soul tool. "Could the human-shaped soul tool he is wearing now possess the ability to teleport? No, it can't be this simple. From the look of things, it's almost as if he completely vanished. It's not the same as teleportation. This means that his human-shaped soul tool must possess some sort of ability which is very similar to spatial power. That would be insane!

While Huo Yuhao was trying to understand Liao Mengkai's power, a figure had suddenly appeared behind him. The figure was wielding a black blade which was giving off a menacing black glow.

Because Huo Yuhao had been enveloping the entire battlefield with his Spiritual Detection, he was able to react instantly. The Icy War God's Armor immediately emitted a layer of dark blue light. When that matte black blade glow came near the Icy War God's Armor, it was almost as if it had sunk into a marsh. It instantly stopped as an extremely cold aura immediately attacked the black figure.

The effects of Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice were always present. Even though he had become a lot more conservative with it, and had not released his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice again, he was still able to unleash the power of Ultimate Ice on his opponent by just activating his intent.

Without hesitating at all, the black light flickered, and Liao Mengkai vanished again. In that short instant, Huo Yuhao's Morning Dew Dagger was about to stab into Liao Mengkai, but he vanished in the nick of time.

This was exactly how assassins liked to fight. After failing to land their blows, they would immediately retreat to prepare for their next blow.

Of course, Huo Yuhao was able to instantly understand what Liao Mengkai wanted to do. It appeared that Liao Mengkai had the same plan as Zhongli Wu. Both of them wanted to expend his power. They wanted to use their various methods to burn his spiritual power and soul power.

What a good move!

Huo Yuhao revealed a cold smile. "It might be very demanding for me to deal with Zhongli Wu. But do you really think it will be demanding for me to deal with you? A soul engineer who has not even reached Rank 95? You might have a human-shaped soul tool, but I have one too. On top of that, there are some things I have which you do not possess."

Huo Yuhao gradually raised the Morning Dew Dagger in his hand until it rose above his head. The dark blue glow on the Icy War God's Armor suddenly weakened before it intensified and illuminated the area around him.

After sensing this extremely intense cold, Liao Mengkai, who had just reappeared next to Huo Yuhao, immediately went back into the void without any hesitation.



Huo Yuhao slashed his Morning Dew Dagger outwards. At that instant, no one could see exactly what he was doing. His entire body was like a dark blue ball of light, where countless streaks of light were radiating from his body.

At that instant, everything within a thousand meters of him was enveloped in a piercing blade light. The icy blue light ripped apart all space easily. n.-0121b1n

This was obviously an indiscriminate attack. Even when he was up against Zhongli Wu, Huo Yuhao had not unleashed such an attack.

What kind of technique is this?

Fortunately, Ji Juechen was not present. If not, the sword fanatic would definitely bug Huo Yuhao to spar with him after this battle. He would not have cared even if he were to lose. After Huo Yuhao had unleashed this technique, the entire sky had changed color, and now revealed a radiant picture. It was as though a gigantic icy blue dragon was flying in the sky. Every single scale on the dragon's body was immensely clear.

Is this something a sword technique is supposed to be able to achieve?

Everyone from Tang Sect was startled by what they had just witnessed. None of them knew when exactly Huo Yuhao had mastered this technique.

After all, this technique did not belong to the Douluo Continent! It was passed on to Huo Yuhao by a God!

Rain Dragon's Dance!

This was the first time Huo Yuhao was using this technique on the battlefield. At the instant he unleashed this technique, he felt as though the soul power stored within his Yin Yang Complement soul cores was being gulped down furiously by the Morning Dew Dagger.

The black figure was forced out from his hiding spot within the void as Liao Mengkai frantically waved his blades before him to protect himself.

Nonetheless, he could not help but sustain thirteen cuts on his body.

His Class 9 protective soul barrier was shattered!

His invincible barrier was also shattered!

One could also see the streaks of icy blue light that were left on his human-shaped soul tool. The piercing cold instantly penetrated his human-shaped soul tool and went straight into his bones.

Even though his human-shaped soul tool was also Class 9, its defensive ability could not be compared to the frightening power of the Morning Dew Dagger.

The formation arrays within the Class 9 human-shaped soul tool were instantly destroyed by the blade light. If he had not been wearing an additional suit of Class 9 inner armor, he would have turned into an ice sculpture.

It was frightening—simply too frightening. What kind of dagger technique could shred space over two thousand meters? Huo Yuhao was somehow able to restrain himself, and only use it now.?How many trump cards does he actually possess?

The powerful soul engineers and soul masters from the Sun Moon Empire could not help but tremble as they watched Huo Yuhao unleash that technique.

However, they did not know that he was also regretting what he had just done.

Even though the Rain Dragon's Dance was able to startle everyone, it demanded too much from him. He realized how much soul power he had lost just because of that technique. Even the powerful regenerative ability of the Yin Yang Complement soul cores was not able to compensate for the soul power he had spent.

It took almost thirty seconds before the sky started to lose its peculiar appearance after it was carved and torn into the shape of a dragon. Now, the sky had turned into a sea of Ultimate Ice. It was clear how much soul power Huo Yuhao had expended to achieve this feat.

"Die!" A loud howl escaped from Liao Mengkai's mouth. Following which, two long matte black blades were released in Huo Yuhao's direction. They sped towards him like lightning, while Liao Mengkai started to drop towards the ground from the sky.

Everyone knew there was only one reason why a person would toss out his or her weapon in the middle of a battle. This was because the person wanted to create an opportunity to escape.

Even though a Class 9 soul engineer might not be able to match a top-class soul master when it came to fighting power, their ability to survive was definitely a lot stronger than that of a soul master.

If it were a soul master with an equal or even higher cultivation than Liao Mengkai who was on the receiving end of Huo Yuhao's Rain Dragon's Dance, he or she would have already been shredded to pieces. However, Liao Mengkai was still alive.

Two matte black blades instantly appeared before Huo Yuhao one after another. The blades were staggered by a single meter.

A serious look immediately formed on Huo Yuhao's face. In fact, from his first battle until now, he had not revealed an expression this serious.

Huo Yuhao raised his Morning Dew Dagger to deflect the first black blade. Following which, he did something which no one was unable to understand. He tilted his body slightly as he used his left shoulder to take on the attack of the second blade.

"Tskk!" The long blade pierced through his shoulder instantly. Even the powerful defensive ability of the Icy War God's Armor was unable to block the blade.

However, Huo Yuhao's shoulder did not seem to be bleeding. He simply stumbled before he fell from the sky.

Tang Wutong immediately panicked after seeing him fall. She was about to dash over to catch him when she saw him raise his right hand and signal her not to come over.

Following which, two loud thuds could be heard.

Liao Mengkai and Huo Yuhao had crashed into the ground one after another.

When Liao Mengkai landed, his body fell forward in an unsightly manner before he rolled over into a sitting position. On the other hand, Huo Yuhao landed in an extremely steady manner. However, the blade in his shoulder made him look very frightening.

### **Chapter 583.3: Blade Technique of the God's Realm**

"HAHAHAHAH! It seems like you were shot down by my blade." Liao Mengkai let out a burst of laughter. He was obviously very pleased with himself for successfully harming Huo Yuhao—a feat which not even Zhongli Wu had managed to do.

Huo Yuhao nodded at Liao Mengkai. He said, "I never expected to see someone like you who would dedicate your life to perfecting a single art. If I had not been watching you and sensing when you would release your martial soul, I would probably have been in a worse state. You were actually able to ignite your own life energy to freeze the flow of my internal energy. If I am not wrong, your martial soul should be a blade, right?"

Liao Mengkai nodded. He was impressed by how Huo Yuhao was able to deduce all of this during the battle. "That's right. My martial soul is a blade. To be more precise, it is a blade soul! My blade soul does not possess a true physical form. It is quite different from the usual weapon martial souls which you probably see. However, it is able to fuse into any metallic object perfectly. When I had just started to cultivate it, it was extremely weak and powerless. However, as I became stronger, I started to realize how powerful and useful it is."

Huo Yuhao continued, "Even though your previous attack looked as though it was intended to prevent me from going after you, you had actually fused your martial soul into your second blade while you burned your life energy to restrict the flow of energy within my body. The first blade was meant to be a distraction, as you had simply thrown it over in a fairly normal fashion. It seemed like you must have consumed a lot of tonics and herbs to strengthen your life energy."

"Yes. In fact, I actually unleashed my ninth soul skill earlier. It is called Soulsplitting Blade! If I am to be honest, you are doomed. From the moment my blade entered your body, you were bound to die even if you were to chop off your limb. After all, my Demonic God Blade is a Class 9 soul tool. The other blade is a Class 9 soul tool. By using my Soulsplitting Blade to enhance my Class 9 soul tool, it is essentially indestructible. Even if you were an Ultimate Douluo, you would still die because your passageways would be severed by the destructive energy which will ravage your body. To be honest, I don't think I would have been able to freeze the flow of your internal energy if you had not fought so many people beforehand. After releasing that powerful technique of yours which exposed my location, you had expended too much power, and became vulnerable to my technique."

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "I admit that I have underestimated you. This is the price I have to pay for doing that. However, I want to remind you not to overestimate the power of your blade soul. Even though it can hurt me, it will not be that easy to kill me."

As he spoke, Huo Yuhao gripped the hilt of the Demonic God Blade with his right hand as he slowly pulled the five foot blade out from his shoulder.

Right now, Tang Wutong no longer dared to watch Huo Yuhao. Her fists were clenched as she wished she was the one in his place! However, Huo Yuhao did not allow her to go over. After all, this battle against ten opponents was a battle which was exclusively his. It was a man's battle.

Liao Mengkai was startled to see Huo Yuhao removing the blade from his shoulder. He did not expect him to possess the energy to remove the blade. "What?! This can't be happening. Why do you still have the strength? Shouldn't you have used all of your soul power to suppress my blade soul? Why do you still have the strength to remove the blade?"

Liao Mengkai had already ignited his life energy and used every single ounce of energy in his soul power to launch an all-out attack. Even though his attack was successful, its effects fell short of his expectations. How could he still be able to remove the long blade?

There was actually another reason why Liao Mengkai was willing to go out and challenge Huo Yuhao today. He was, in fact, driven by his greed. He wanted Huo Yuhao's Morning Dew Dagger.

As a powerful fighter who possessed a blade soul, he believed that he ought to be able to control the Morning Dew Dagger even if he did not possess an Ultimate Ice martial soul. He believed that he had a good chance of becoming a Transcendent Douluo if he were to couple his blade soul with the godly weapon.

It was important to note that one could only become a Class 10 soul engineer after attaining the abilities of a Transcendent Douluo. This was something he had been dreaming of for a long time.

Liao Mengkai watched Huo Yuhao slowly remove the five foot blade without spilling a single drop of blood. However, because Huo Yuhao had a visor over his face, no one could see his expression. Nonetheless, everyone believed that he was not in that much pain, since he was able to extract the blade in a fairly steady manner.

Finally, the entire Demonic God Blade was removed by Huo Yuhao. His body trembled a little as he held the Class 9 soul tool in his hand.

The Demonic God Blade only had a single characteristic: its extreme sharpness!

Similar to how Liao Mengkai went after the extreme in his fighting style, it was the same for his weapon. It was so sharp that even the Icy War God's Armor was unable to block it. Powered by his blade soul, the attacking power which was unleashed by the Demonic God Blade at that instant was almost on par with that of a godly weapon. If Huo Yuhao had reacted slower and treated it as a normal attack, his heart would have been pierced by the Demonic God Blade.

"Ho-How were you able to do that?" Liao Mengkai asked Huo Yuhao in a dazed manner.

Huo Yuhao wielded the Demonic God Blade in a reverse grip as he used the side of his palm to lift his visor. Even though his face appeared to be a little pale, Huo Yuhao revealed a calm and composed expression.

"I have kept you alive until now just so that I can show you how useless your attack is on me. You had no chance of killing me at all. Now, it's time for you to vanish from the surface of this earth!"

"Please show mercy!" Ju Zi exclaimed from her seat.

However, this was the battlefield! There was no room for mercy in war!

“Boom!” An intense explosion could be heard. Liao Mengkai’s body had exploded into pieces. Even till his last breath, his eyes were still widened in disbelief.

Liao Mengkai had ignited his life energy and given up on defending his body to launch his final attack. In fact, he had injected all his soul power into the weapon, and used his other soul tool to conceal the glow of his soul ring in order to unleash such a deadly blow. However, why was his enemy still alive?

By banking everything on his final attack, it implied that he had completely given up on defending himself. However, the truth was that all of his passive defensive measures had already been shredded by the Rain Dragon’s Dance executed by Huo Yuhao’s Morning Dew Dagger.

By the time Huo Yuhao’s Ultimate Ice had permeated into Liao Mengkai’s body and he had fallen to the ground, he was already seriously injured. Most of the passageways in his body were already frozen solid. Under such circumstances, the Ice Explosion was definitely all that was required to deal the finishing blow.

Huo Yuhao gradually turned around to face the Sun Moon Empire’s army. He stabbed the five foot long Demonic God Blade into the ground as he used it to support his body.

Suddenly, he let out a serious cough as two streaks of blood shot out from his left shoulder like arrows. After leaving Huo Yuhao’s body, these two streaks of blood formed the shape of a blade as they turned around to attack Huo Yuhao.

A golden light immediately shone from Huo Yuhao’s forehead and enveloped the bloody blade soul. Following which, the blade soul exploded silently before vanishing into thin air.

The blood stopped flowing from Huo Yuhao’s shoulder. It had only left some bloodstains on Huo Yuhao’s Icy War God’s Armor. He remained standing there as though nothing had happened.

“Next!”

The blood did not make him look vulnerable or weak. In fact, it made him look a lot more intimidating. The contrast of the blood against his pale, cold face made him look like a devil who had just descended onto their land.

Sixth. This was already the sixth person. Huo Yuhao was able to win all six battles with his superior abilities. He had killed three, injured two, and captured one.

If Ju Zi was not exactly very upset by the Holy Ghost Church’s failure earlier, it pained her to see the legion commander of the Terrorclaw Soul Engineer Legion fall. After all, Liao Mengkai was a Class 9 soul engineer! On top of that, he was the legion commander of a soul engineer legion. It usually took a couple of decades to nurture a talent like him. Every Class 9 soul engineer like Liao Mengkai was a strategic resource of the Sun Moon Empire.

Ju Zi was starting to understand why Huo Yuhao had suggested this challenge. He was not only trying to force the Sun Moon Empire into a retreat, but also trying to reduce the Sun Moon Empire’s power while improving his own abilities.

Even though Ju Zi could not control the Holy Ghost Church, the Holy Ghost Church was still on the side of the Sun Moon Empire! Under Huo Yuhao's ruthless attacks, the Holy Ghost Church had sustained huge losses. Now, they were starting to lose their soul engineers. Even though the Sun Moon Empire had quite a few Class 9 soul engineers, they were still very limited! They did not have more than twenty Class 9 soul engineers even including those who were initiated in recent years. However, Huo Yuhao and his peers had already taken down more than one.

On top of that, it also pained Ju Zi to see Huo Yuhao injured.

Right now, Huo Yuhao's breathing was slightly labored. It was evident that his injury was not light at all. Liao Mengkai's final attack was something he really had not expected. It was the first time he had seen such a powerful all-out attack.

Liao Mengkai's attack was built on extreme sharpness. Hence, every single attribute which he possessed was developed with that consideration in mind. His invincibly sharp soul tool was greatly enhanced by his blade soul to an incredibly frightening extent.

By the time Huo Yuhao was able to sense its insane power with his Spiritual Detection, he immediately knew that there was no chance he would be able to block that blade. Hence, he instantly used his Ultimate Ice to freeze and protect the passageways in his left shoulder to attempt to block it.

At the end of the day, his Icy War God's Armor was still effective at defending him. It was able to negate about fifty percent of the blade soul's power. After the remaining power had entered his body, it had started to try to ravage his body in a furious manner. Just as Liao Mengkai had predicted, it had tried to shred everything within his body to pieces.

Fortunately, Huo Yuhao possessed his Yin Yang Complement soul cores. With the nourishment they provided, Huo Yuhao's body had gained strength that put it on par with Di Tian's. The soul power vortex in his body had played a big role in preventing Liao Mengkai's energy from tearing his body apart.

Huo Yuhao's soul power vortex was able to lock onto the blade soul before forcing it into a corner with its continuous rotation. This prevented the blade soul from hurting his vital organs.

Nonetheless, he still fell to the ground because he had trouble controlling his body in that moment.

Eventually, he managed to use his soul power to force the blade soul out of his body. In fact, the entire process was extremely risky. If he had not formed his Yin Yang Complement soul cores before this challenge, Liao Mengkai's attack would have been fatal. He would have died instantly.

However, Huo Yuhao did not emerge from this costly battle without any benefits. While he sustained a serious injury, he gained a better understanding of his Yin Yang Complement soul cores and their useful effects.

However, the truth was that performing the Rain Dragon's Dance with the Morning Dew Dagger had been too demanding on Huo Yuhao's body. Now, he was left with less than twenty percent of his original soul power. Many of his bodily functions were also slightly damaged. Nonetheless, he continued to stand there as he stared down the people from the Sun Moon Empire with cold eyes.

At the same time, Huo Yuhao was trying his best to activate his Yin Yang Complement soul cores to recover his soul power. He was definitely going to fight on no matter what. After all, he still had his invincible spiritual power and...

noV&.Lb)In

### **Chapter 584.1: Tang San, Xiao Wu, and Rong Nianbing**

Huo Yuhao began to chant his incantations in a low and deep voice. Under the influence of his Imitation and his Spiritual Interference Domain, no one could hear his incantations nor sensed what he was doing.

Ju Zi took a deep breath before letting it out. She was no longer able to make decisions as the Commander of the Three Armies. The strength Huo Yuhao had demonstrated was extremely suffocating.

How? What should I do next??The usually quick-witted Ju Zi found her mind completely blank. While she was not willing to see Huo Yuhao die, she knew that if the Sun Moon Empire were to lose this challenge, the entire army's morale would take a huge hit. Everything she had done prior to this would go down the drain.

"Let me do it!" A loud exclamation rang out from beside her. Elder Su, who had been standing next to Ju Zi, strode out to face Huo Yuhao.

Ju Zi opened her mouth and wanted to stop him. However, no words escaped her. Even though she did not want to put Huo Yuhao's life in danger, she knew that she could not allow the morale of the army to be shaken.

As Elder Su slowly walked towards the center of the battlefield, the various soul tools he had brought with him started to appear. The people who were watching the battle could hear the crisp metallic sounds as Elder Su's human-shaped soul tool started to form on his body.

As Huo Yuhao stared at Elder Su, the pupils in his eyes contracted.

He was able to tell from today's battles that the Sun Moon Empire must have mastered the core technology used to build human-shaped soul tools. In addition, they must have developed a certain method to use these human-shaped soul tools.

Xuan Ziwen's research had shown that one needed significant spiritual power in order to exercise the precise control needed for a human-shaped soul tool to fit perfectly with one's body.

It was important to note that the stronger the human-shaped soul tool was, the more spiritual power it consumed. Without superior spiritual power, it would be next to impossible to control a human-shaped soul tool like one's limbs.

Huo Yuhao did not find it strange that these Class 9 soul engineers had their own human-shaped soul tools. He was more interested to find out how the other soul engineers within the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineer Legion were able to use human-shaped soul tools. They must have used some sort of special method in order to achieve that.

"You are very powerful! I am very impressed with what you have achieved at such a tender age. I must say you are the most gifted soul master I have ever seen in my life. Unfortunately, we serve different

masters. Whatever strength and power you possess will only become a greater justification for us to kill you. I promise I will destroy you at all costs.” Elder Su said solemnly.

Huo Yuhao stared calmly at him and said, “Then let’s begin.”

A huge black gate suddenly formed behind him, following which, a massive body emerged after releasing a deafening howl. It was none other than the Jiangshi Ice Bear King, Er Bai!

Now that Huo Yuhao was facing his seventh opponent, he could not help but call for reinforcements.

Huo Yuhao leapt upward before landing on Er Bai’s shoulder. Following which, he sat cross-legged his shoulder as though he were glued there.

Er Bai looked up into the sky before releasing another deafening howl as it started to stomp towards Elder Su.

Elder Su revealed a condescending look. It was important to note that he was not a close-combat soul engineer, but one who specialized in ranged attacks. Even though Er Bai was humongous, and radiated an intensely powerful aura, it was nothing more than a clumsy target in Elder Su’s eyes.

Two red cannons appeared on the shoulder plates of his human-shaped soul tool. Those two cannons were not very big, but they instantly released two red soul rays towards Er Bai.

When a soul engineer became a Class 9 soul engineer, the power of their soul tools could no longer be measured by their size.

Because Er Bai was so big, it was an easy target even if Elder Su did not aim properly.

However, an unexpected outcome formed before everyone’s eyes. Just when the two rays were about to land on Er Bai, Er Bai charged forward, and suddenly angled his body in an agile manner. In fact, it even pushed itself off the ground with the tips of its feet to avoid the two rays.

“Huh?” Elder Su’s eyes widened in disbelief. After all, he had only launched his soul rays after he had locked his cannons onto Er Bai. How was it able to avoid the rays?

Spiritual Interference Domain and Spiritual Detection Sharing.

That was the answer!

It was Huo Yuhao’s answer to the challenge Elder Su had given!

While Elder Su was hesitating, Er Bai had gotten extremely close to him. It waved its humongous fist and planted it in Elder Su’s direction. Its overwhelming aura caused the surrounding ground to sink even before its fist came into contact with it.

Elder Su instantly retreated rapidly in a bid to evade Er Bai’s attack as two streaks of light were released from the bottom of his feet.

Er Bai looked up into the sky as it released another low growl. It opened its mouth as its white smoky breath surged out at Elder Su.



A huge circular gem that was attached at the front of Elder Su's human-shaped soul tool suddenly emitted a powerful beam of light. The beam instantly went past the breath Er Bai had released and landed on Er Bai's body.

Even with the help of Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection Sharing, Er Bai was simply too big and too close to avoid this attack. Hence, it could only use its strong chest to take this blow.

Because of the powerful speed his human-shaped soul tool had given him, Elder Su was able to instantly retreat and avoid Er Bai's breath after releasing his attack. This allowed him to widen the distance between him and Er Bai.

However, he was shocked to see that Er Bai was able to shake off any effect the beam had on its body. Following which, it continued to charge towards Elder Su.

How is this possible? That was a Class 8 Goldmelting Cannon.

It was important to note that even a Class 9 soul engineer was not able to only possess Class 9 soul tools. This was because it was incredibly difficult to build Class 9 soul tools. On top of that, it often took too much time to build them.

Tools like milk bottles were a lot less useful for soul engineers of higher classes. They simply did not have the time to replenish what they had expended. At the end of the day, one's soul core was still the most reliable source of soul power. Hence, it was extremely logical to see powerful soul engineers equip themselves with soul tools of different classes.

Even though the Goldmelting Cannon was only a Class 8 soul tool, it was able to melt gold and any other similar metals. On top of that, it was focused on a single target. Hence, it was extremely powerful.

However, it only left a faint black mark on the gigantic bear's body. It didn't seem like it had managed to cause much harm to Er Bai.

At that end of the day, there was still a difference between Er Bai and Little Bai. Little Bai was a powerful controller of ice and snow. Even though Er Bai had inherited Little Bai's body, it did not inherit Little Bai's ability to control ice and snow. Or rather, Er Bai only possessed a tiny bit of control over snow and ice. However, Er Bai also had its very own advantage—its immensely tough body. After becoming a spectral creature within the spectral demiplane, its body was affected by the aura within it, and had mutated. It definitely possessed the strongest body within the entire spectral demiplane. If not, it would never have become the king of the entire spectral demiplane.

Hence, it was extremely difficult for a Class 8 soul tool to harm Er Bai. On top of that, the Goldmelting Cannon was a fire-type soul tool. It was natural for its effect to be weaker on Er Bai, who was an ice-type spectral creature.

Er Bai stomped its left foot on the ground as it sent tremors and vibrations across the earth around it. As the earth trembled, everyone, including the Sun Moon Empire troops who were about five kilometers away, found the ground beneath them shaking and vibrating.

By borrowing the reactive force from its stomp, Er Bai leapt into the air before rolling itself into a ball. Following which, it flew towards Elder Su like a massive rotating cannonball. The aura it possessed was similar to that of an icy meteor falling from the sky. This was the only ice ability Little Bai had passed on

to Er Bai. Even though its Ultimate Ice ability was lacking compared to Little Bai's, Er Bai's physical power was definitely more powerful than what Little Bai could achieve.

After recovering from his momentary shock, Elder Su immediately regained the speed he had lost. To be honest, he was not in the least bit scared of Er Bai. After all, speed was his specialty. On top of that, his Class 9 human-shaped soul tool was able to prevent him from being locked on by his opponent. This meant that Er Bai would never be able to lock onto his position.

With a single flicker, Elder Su was able to maneuver his body and avoid Er Bai's attack. At the same time, a matte black Class 9 soul cannon appeared on his shoulder. Since the Class 8 soul tool was not enough to take Er Bai down, Elder Su had decided to go with a Class 9 one. This time around, he also made sure to choose one which was not fire-type.

Attacking power had never been a problem for any Class 9 soul engineer.

However, just when Elder Su had finally locked onto Er Bai's position and fully charged his Class 9 soul cannon, his spiritual sea suddenly alerted him of an impending threat. This was an instinct which only Titled Douluo possessed.

Elder Su was extremely trusting of his senses. This was because they had saved his life countless times. Without hesitating, he immediately stopped charging the soul tool on his shoulder as he flipped around and revved up his human-shaped soul tool in a bid to escape from whatever that was coming for him.

A blue light suddenly flickered in the sky as Elder Su's rapid flipping motion suddenly froze. Following which, his body suddenly released a huge blood mist.

If one were to pay close attention to Elder Su, one would notice a single hole in his Class 9 protective soul barrier, invincible barrier, and human-shaped soul tool which all lined up. Even though the hole was not very big, it was sufficient for it to be fatal. This was because they had all appeared at Elder Su's head.

"Boom!" Er Bai's massive body landed onto the ground. Following which, a figure gradually appeared on its shoulder. He was none other than Huo Yuhao.

However, Huo Yuhao was no longer sitting down and meditating on its shoulder. He was now standing on Er Bai's shoulder.

A streak of blue light made a parabolic path in the air before returning to his original position.

Elder Su's dead body fell from the sky and landed heavily on the ground. There was no longer any reaction from him.

It had ended. The seventh battle had ended just like this. Another Class 9 soul engineer had fallen.

However, no one knew why and how Elder Su had fallen.

Huo Yuhao's body was swaying from left to right, but he grabbed Er Bai's head and managed to steady himself. Following which, he sat back down on Er Bai's shoulder. This time, he did not push the Sun Moon Empire for their next representative like before. Instead, he quietly sat down cross-legged.

Ju Zi's face had turned very pale.

From the beginning until now, the gigantic ice bear had just been a decoy. It was a decoy that had attracted Elder Su's attention! Huo Yuhao was still the one who dealt the final blow.

### **Chapter 584.2: Tang San, Xiao Wu, and Rong Nianbing**

Ju Zi had already felt that something was amiss when the Ice Bear King had transformed into an icy meteor. She had realized that Huo Yuhao was no longer on its shoulder after it had turned into a meteor. However, Elder Su had been completely focused on Er Bai's massive body and powerful aura. He had totally forgotten about the deadly opponent he was up against.

The bright blue light instantly reached Elder Su the moment it had appeared before everyone's eyes. On top of that, it was able to determine exactly where Elder Su would try to dodge. Huo Yuhao's attack was built on his ability to predict Elder Su's thoughts and actions.

After Elder Su's head was penetrated by the light, there was no chance of him surviving.

Ju Zi closed her eyes as sadness and pain overwhelmed her heart. She had lost another valuable subordinate. This meant that she had already lost two Class 9 soul engineers!

This was only the seventh round. If he were actually able to win all ten rounds, it meant that Huo Yuhao would be taking three more Class 9 soul engineers from her army.

No, I can't let it go on like this. Even if the army's morale suffers, I have to make sure we don't lose any more Class 9 soul engineers. n(.0./v.-e/L//b-1)(n

At this instant, Ju Zi knew that she had been duped by Huo Yuhao right from the start. Even though she was a very scheming person, she had still fallen prey to his ploy.

It was now obvious that Huo Yuhao had used himself as bait to initiate this challenge. However, Ju Zi had forgotten how people from the Shrek Academy were the best when it came to one-on-one battles!

Without their linked defensive soul tools or linked offensive soul tools, soul engineers did not possess much of an advantage against soul masters of a similar cultivation during one-on-one battles. This advantage was something that all of them, including Ju Zi, had taken for granted after their previous victories.

Ju Zi closed her eyes before sighing guiltily. She said, "Let's admit defeat."

"No, Marshal. We have not lost yet. We are willing to take him on." After seeing Elder Su die, the other Class 9 soul engineers were now extremely furious. This was because Elder Su was usually the friendliest one among them. After watching two of their comrades die, the fear in their hearts had been taken over by rage.

"I have already said it! We are going to admit defeat! This is an order." Ju Zi suddenly opened her eyes and exclaimed furiously. "I can't watch all of you die like this. We have made a mistake right from the beginning. We should never have agreed to fight one-on-one with people from Shrek Academy. We have been tricked. Now that we have lost, we must admit defeat. I will bear all of the consequences. Spread my orders and get the army to retreat immediately."

As she spoke, Ju Zi turned around as she strode towards the Sun Moon Empire's army camp. Her voice was also transmitted by a sound amplifying soul tool.

“Huo Yuhao, I admit that we have lost this time. However, our battle has only just begun. I really hope that you will be this lucky the next time around. Everyone from the Sun Moon Empire, retreat now!”

The powerful soul engineers and the soul engineer legions from the Sun Moon Empire started to retreat slowly. As the rage in their hearts started to fade away, the Class 9 soul engineers started to feel relieved that they did not have to fight that frightening young man.

Even though it looked as though he was pretty close to his limits, they knew that Huo Yuhao still had Er Bai around. In addition, they did not know what other trump cards he might be hiding up his sleeves. Hence, this was a challenge no one would willingly accept.

After all, we all only have one life!

A faint light was sparkling around Huo Yuhao as he rapidly absorbed the ice-type elements in the air to replenish what he had lost during the battle.

In fact, he had only managed to survive till now because of the powerful regenerative ability granted by his Yin Yang Complement soul cores.

He had heard Ju Zi’s voice very clearly, and was a little disappointed to know that they had given up. After all, he really did possess more trump cards. If not for all of these trump cards he had hidden up his sleeve, he would never have proposed this challenge.

In fact, Huo Yuhao was still holding onto the ring that had belonged to the legion commander of the Imperial Dragon Soul Engineer Legion. He knew well enough that there were plenty of stationary soul cannon shells in it—including several Class 9 ones.

If he were really forced into a corner and caught in a life-threatening situation, Huo Yuhao would not hesitate to use these stationary soul cannon shells and expose the fact that he had killed the legion commander of the Imperial Dragon Soul Engineer Legion.

At the end of the day, those were Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells! Regardless of whether they were used against the Sun Moon Empire’s soul engineer legions or their Class 9 soul engineers, they would definitely hurt his opponents. At the very least, they would be able to buy him enough time to rest up and recover the energy he had expended.

Huo Yuhao could still remember the humongous stationary soul cannon shell launcher Teacher Xuan had designed specifically for Er Bai very clearly. That toy would definitely be able to allow him to launch multiple Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells.

Ju Zi was indeed very smart. At the same time, she had the gumption and courage to make difficult decisions.

To be honest, Huo Yuhao was no longer afraid of revealing the fact that he had killed the legion commander of the Imperial Dragon Soul Engineer Legion. After all, he had already killed two Transcendent Douluo from the Holy Ghost Church and injured Zhongli Wu. At the same time, he had managed to save Ma Xiaotao. Under such circumstances, the Holy Ghost Church must have been weakened tremendously. Even if the Sun Moon Empire were to continue to receive help from them, they would not be much of a threat.

Hence, whether he was able to make them the scapegoat was no longer that important. The most important thing was to kill as many Class 9 soul engineers from the Sun Moon Empire as possible. If more of them were to die, there would be fewer powerful individuals who could pin Shrek Academy down. That would then be a huge success for the academy!

As he watched the soul engineer legions retreat, Huo Yuhao took in a deep breath. At the end of the day, the place he was currently waiting at was not safe. It would also be better for him to return to Shrek City before he began his recovery.

Just when he was about to jump down from Er Bai's body, an extremely peculiar sensation suddenly swept across his body. It was as though someone was trying to choke him.

Shit!

Huo Yuhao immediately activated his Yin Yang Complement soul cores as he tried to break free from this sensation. However, it was already too late. His current ability paled in comparison to his ability when he was at his peak.

Black streaks of energy started to evaporate from the Icy War God's Armor as a black figure formed behind him. A matte black dagger also formed before it was suddenly thrust at Huo Yuhao's back.

At this instant, Huo Yuhao's entire body was sealed. He was completely immobilized. There was no way he could avoid the dagger.

Then, a loud scream suddenly echoed in the air at this critical moment. Following which, a streak of purple-gold instantly appeared before Huo Yuhao, almost as though it had teleported there.

Nonetheless, Huo Yuhao's body was still stabbed by the black dagger. However, another figure had also appeared behind his back. She was none other than Tang Wutong, whose entire body was now radiating an intense purple-gold glow.

Right after Ju Zi had announced their retreat, Tang Wutong was the first person to rush forward from Shrek Academy's side. After all, she was the one who understood Huo Yuhao's current situation best. When she saw how he was losing his balance on Er Bai's shoulder, she knew that he was definitely not acting this time round. He must have expended too much energy, and sustained injuries.

Hence, she wanted to be there for her man at the first moment to protect and treat him.

When the black figure started to form behind Huo Yuhao's back, Tang Wutong was already less than a hundred meters from him. At that instant, she ignited her soul power and used their martial soul fusion skill to appear right behind Huo Yuhao's back.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong had four martial soul fusion skills in total. Their last one was the Solitary Dance Amidst the Frost, Raiment of Light.

This was a skill that allowed both Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong to fuse their powers to unleash a stronger fighting power.

When either of them executed this skill, the powers they possessed would draw both of them closer. Tang Wutong had used this skill along with her teleportation ability to attach herself to Huo Yuhao's

body. When the dagger was about to pierce both of them, Tang Wutong was able to separate Huo Yuhao from her on time. She had used her body to block the dagger for Huo Yuhao.

After releasing a grunt, Tang Wutong's body suddenly released an unbelievably powerful aura. The purple-gold light she was emitting made her look like a purple-gold sun behind Huo Yuhao. Its intense radiant aura instantly caused the black energy to surge violently, and no longer be able to attack Huo Yuhao's body.

Huo Yuhao was finally able to move again. When he turned around to find that Tang Wutong had been stabbed in the chest, he felt as though his mind was about to explode.

He immediately extended his arm to bring Tang Wutong into his embrace. Huo Yuhao released a deafening howl as he slammed his right fist outwards in the direction of the black figure.

It was apparent that the black figure was a physical manifestation of the Death God's power. This power originated from the Death God Demonpuppet. Yes, Zhongli Wu had never fled from where they had fought. In fact, he had planted his powers on Huo Yuhao's body in advance. Even Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection was not able to pick it up.

The power of the Death God was only activated when Huo Yuhao was at his weakest and most relaxed state. After all, Zhongli Wu's targets had always been Huo Yuhao and Er Bai. It was now clear that the Leader of the Holy Ghost Church had made alternative plans all along.

At this instant, an image silently formed behind Huo Yuhao's back. Tang Wutong could see very clearly that the image was of a young man with long golden hair. Even though the young man had a smile on his face, Tang Wutong could not help but notice how the man's pupils were radiating different colored lights. One of his eyes was a black vortex, while the other was a white vortex. This gave him an extremely peculiar look.

A very special aura started to form on Huo Yuhao's body. The fist he had punched out was originally radiating a golden light. However, while it was on its way to hit the black figure, the light it was giving off instantly transformed into a black and white vortex of light.

"Boom!" When the light of Huo Yuhao's fist slammed into the black image, the image tried to resist it. However, the golden-haired man behind Huo Yuhao suddenly emitted an overwhelming radiance as the vortex on Huo Yuhao's fist released a mystical power.

Tang Wutong could sense the powerful melancholy and sadness radiating from the vortex on Huo Yuhao's fist. Following which, the black image was shredded to pieces by the vortex before it vanished into thin air.

### **Chapter 584.3: Tang San, Xiao Wu, and Rong Nianbing**

In a dense outgrowth five kilometers from where Huo Yuhao was.

Zhongli Wu released a loud grunt as he spat blood out from his mouth. His face had become paler than before. This time, he had really sustained serious injuries.

Even though his beast spirit had fused with him, it was not a complete fusion. Only a part of its spirit had fused with Zhongli Wu's body. Zhongli Wu had actually left his martial soul true body on Huo Yuhao. In fact, he had left his martial soul—the Death God Demonpuppet—with Huo Yuhao.

Zhongli Wu had felt that it was the best time to strike when Huo Yuhao had been weakened, and had lowered his guard. His Death God Demonpuppet was definitely more than met the eye. Even though it had been forced out of Huo Yuhao's body, it was still able to attach itself to him with the help of dead spirits.

To put it simply after Huo Yuhao had killed a person, his body would be enshrouded by some death aura. However, this death aura would only be there for a short while. It would usually disappear after a while.

However, Zhongli Wu's Death God Demonpuppet was able to attach itself to this death aura. Because of how the death aura was shapeless and formless, Huo Yuhao would never be able to detect it no matter how strong his spiritual power was. On the other hand, Zhongli Wu would be able to surprise his enemy with an attack from his Death God Demonpuppet.

If Huo Yuhao was at his best condition, the surprise attack would have failed. He would simply break free from the immobilisation with his soul power. In fact, he could even retaliate with ease.

However, the Death God Demonpuppet was exceptionally skilled at timing its surprise attack! After fighting so many battles, Huo Yuhao was already fairly drained. In fact, the insane blow he had released with his Ghostcarving Blade had almost consumed all of his spiritual power and soul power. If not, how would he be able to kill a Class 9 soul engineer so easily, and shock everyone who was watching the battle?

Right now, Huo Yuhao had simply become too weak. He was so weak that Zhongli Wu saw a golden opportunity to attack him. This was, in fact, a great opportunity, as Zhongli Wu succeeded in getting his Death God Demonpuppet to launch a surprise attack on Huo Yuhao.

However, he had failed to consider how Huo Yuhao was no longer alone after the challenge was over. He had companions, friends, and most importantly, Tang Wutong.

Tang Wutong had willingly sustained a life-threatening injury to block the blow for Huo Yuhao. This bought him precious time. As he threw his fist at the black image, he developed a greater understanding of the power of emotions.

The Three Ultimate Haodong Skills lost their effects the moment Tang Wutong had returned to Huo Yuhao's side.

However, Huo Yuhao could clearly sense how he was about to lose her. At that instant, his previous feelings of sadness, pain, and longingness for Dong'er suddenly surged in his heart. The seed of emotion which was planted in him had finally sprouted. The fist he had thrown out had contained the essence of the Three Ultimate Haodong Skills. On top of that, the power of emotions had drawn power from Huo Yuhao's emotions, spiritual power, and soul power as well as Huo Yuhao's grief. All of these powers were concentrated in that single punch. Hence, it was able to smash the Death God Demonpuppet into pieces.

After his martial soul has been destroyed, Zhongli Wu instantly felt the pain and damage dealt to his body. This kind of injury was definitely inevitable. Zhongli Wu felt his soul power drop by two ranks instantly. On top of that, it would probably take a long time for him to actually recuperate from this injury.

After punching the black image, Huo Yuhao was near his limits. Nonetheless, he did not let go of Tang Wutong.

Now that the Death God Demonpuppet was dead, the short dagger which was formed from the power of the Death God had also disintegrated. However, the intense death aura was still ravaging Tang Wutong's body from within.

The purple-gold glow on her body was starting to become faint as her face became incredibly pale.

Huo Yuhao stared at her as he gritted his teeth. His entire body was now trembling intensely.

"Wutong, Wutong..."

A faint golden light was suddenly emitted from Tang Wutong's forehead. Following which, it projected Huo Yuhao's dreaded golden trident. It was as though Tang Wutong had gained another eye on her forehead.

Following which, the image of the golden-haired man reappeared behind Huo Yuhao.

"Rong Nianbing, what are you trying to do?" A cold voice rang in Huo Yuhao's and Tang Wutong's ears. This was a voice that only they could hear.

"I'm not doing anything. I am just trying to find a successor for myself. I think Yuhao is very suitable. He is a person who is honest with himself and the people around him. Most importantly, he is a good young man. In fact, he has already started to develop an understanding of my power of emotions. If he were to continue like this, it won't be long before he truly becomes qualified to take my place."

"Rong Nianbing! Don't tell me you don't know that I've already chosen him!" The cold voice rang again.

"I really didn't know! Even though I have monitored him and had seen how you have interacted with him, I have only seen you torture him. You have never given him any guidance or advice. On the other hand, I had even passed my godly seed to him already. I guess I can only say I'm sorry! You were simply too slow, Brother Tang."

"You-!" The person with the cold voice seemed to have become angered by Rong Nianbing's words.

At this instant, Huo Yuhao could no longer hold it any longer. He was overwhelmed by the dizzy sensation as his mind turned completely blank. However, he did not loosen his grip on Tang Wutong as he fainted with her in his embrace.

.....

In the God Realm.

White clouds enshrouded the tall mountains that encircled the God Realm. It seemed as though some sort of spiritual aura was enveloping the entire area as a mysterious fragrance drifted in the air.



There were two people standing on top of the mountain. In fact, there was no one else other than the two of them.

One of them was a man dressed in a long blue robe. He had long blue hair that was so long it touched the ground. He was wielding a golden trident, which was radiating a brilliant golden light.

There was another man standing opposite him. However, that man was wearing a white chef's outfit. The only thing missing from his outfit was his hat. He stood there in a relaxed manner with his arms crossed across his chest.

"Rong Nianbing, don't even think of leaving if you don't give me a reasonable explanation today!" The blue-haired man growled loudly.

Rong Nianbing flashed a smile and said, "Tang San, can you stop growling like this? It's really not easy to find someone with good potential like Huo Yuhao. Now that I have found him, I can't just let him go like this, right? Also, I must have misunderstood your intentions. I thought you hated that lad after seeing you stop him from being intimate with your daughter. I can't help but pity him after seeing what you have done to him. You must have been displeased with his background to have done what you did to him. On the other hand, look at what I have done. Now that I have given my Godly Seat to him, he is now worthy of your daughter. At the end of the day, I am also a Tier One God. Even though I pale slightly in comparison to you—an actual Enforcer—I believe my Godly Seat is still worth something."

"You!" Tang San stared intensely at Rong Nianbing. "Rong Nianbing, do you dare to say that you didn't know what I had in mind! Let's not lie to one another and make things difficult. I will let it go if you take your Godly Seat back right now. If not, forgive me for being impolite."

Rong Nianbing brought his arms to the back of his head before saying, "Alright, that's enough. Stop acting. Do you really think I don't know what kind of temper you have? You are a good person, and would definitely obey the laws of the God Realm. There's no way you can do anything to me since I haven't broken any of the laws. Why don't you just find another successor for yourself?"

"That's easy for you to say," Tang San said coldly, "tell me where am I going to find someone else? Do you really think anyone can inherit my Godly Seat? For all these years, all of you have been getting lazier. All of you have been putting more pressure on me. If not for the recent instability within the God Realm that required me to reduce my time spent monitoring Huo Yuhao, you would never have had a chance to steal him from me."

Rong Nianbing replied, "It's impossible for me to take back my Godly Seat. This kid has already started to understand and comprehend my power of emotions. If I were to take it away from him now, it would only cause irreversible harm to him. His development would definitely be adversely affected. When that happens, even you would not be able to get him to inherit your Godly Seat."

"But then I admit I am somewhat at fault here. How about this? Before Huo Yuhao truly becomes worthy enough to be a God, I will help share some of your responsibilities in the God Realm. I will only leave to travel after Huo Yuhao is able to shoulder my responsibilities. How does that sound?"

Tang San let out a sigh as a bitter smile formed on his face. "Do you not know that I am actually going after freedom?"

Rong Nianbing replied, “And am I not going after the same thing? At the end of the day, the God Realm has only become so unstable after Kindness and Evil fled. If not for those two shameless Godkings who have fled, you would not have had such a tough time in the God Realm.”

Tang San’s face started to contort with rage after hearing Rong Nianbing mentioned Kindness and Evil. n-)0VELB1n

“Rong Nianbing, I will not let our matter rest just like this. It’s true that I can’t do anything to you. However, I want you to remember this. Now that you have decided to snatch Huo Yuhao from me, I will stop treating him as my successor. You should know that Wutong is my daughter. I will make sure that he won’t be able to be together with my daughter so easily.” Tang San vowed viciously.

Rong Nianbing was startled by what he had just heard. “You can’t be serious. Tang San, are you going to go harder on him? I am warning you not to go overboard with this.”

Tang San let out a cold grunt and said, “That will depend on your performance. We can talk more about it after you have fulfilled your promise. Have you not seen how my daughter has gotten hurt for that little rascal? I was still able to do something for her legally by the laws that governed the God Realm because she is my blood kin. However, you would not be able to do anything unless he somehow evokes you again.”

Rong Nianbing started to frown as he pleaded, “Yuhao has led a very tough life. Tang San, can you just spare him for me?”

Tang San waved his sleeve furiously as he drifted into the sky and disappeared amongst the clouds.

Rong Nianbing’s face revealed a frustrated look as he shook his head. He muttered to himself, “Yuhao, Yuhao. It’s not that I don’t want to help you. I am simply out of ideas! You only have yourself to blame for falling in love with his daughter. However, I must admit that it feels great to steal something from Tang San under his nose. Hahahaha!”

“Tang San, are we really going to just let him go like this? What Rong Nianbing did is simply unacceptable!”

“Xiao Wu, do you really think I would have lost to him? If I hadn’t released the seal I had placed on Huo Yuhao’s aura, do you think Rong Nianbing would have been able to sense his existence?”

“What? So you did it on purpose? Why? Weren’t you bent on letting Huo Yuhao inherit your Godly Seat?”

“It’s best for him to inherit a Godly Seat which is the most suitable for him. Rong Nianbing’s Godly Seat is definitely more suitable for him. This also means that I probably won’t be able to give away my Godly Seat anytime soon. Right now, the God Realm is not only unstable, but also seems to be bound for a huge change in the near future. I have scried from the skies that something big is about to happen—even though I have no idea what exactly it will be. Now that the two Godkings are no longer around, I must hold onto my Godly Seat to solve this problem. I am afraid we might have to postpone our traveling plans. I am so sorry.”

“Don’t say that. As long as we’re together, I am already very happy.”

## Chapter 585.1: Burn! Ma Xiaotao's Extreme Fire

Stars filled the night sky when Huo Yuhao finally awoke from his deep slumber.

There was an inexplicable soreness all over his body, but there seemed to be a lot of liveliness rippling through him at the same time.

Huo Yuhao's vitality had recovered as his mind and body healed. His soul power began circulating, and he could tell with a simple look inward that his Yin Yang Equilibrium soul cores were rotating very stably.

Furthermore, his dual soul cores had clearly improved.

When Huo Yuhao's Yin Yang Equilibrium soul cores had first taken shape, their whirlpool-like soul power had been very uneven, and changed with his soul power and spiritual power undulations, and even his breathing.

But now, his soul cores were transforming. When his two soul cores' power clashed, the tiny whirlpools of soul power were all the same size. Furthermore, his largest whirlpool from before couldn't compare to his soul power right now. Every whirlpool was also extremely stable, and his soul power condensed into both gold and blue. His spiritual power and his Ultimate Ice coexisted.

Even though Huo Yuhao's mind and body were still fatigued, his soul power had recovered to his peak condition. Furthermore, his soul power had so evidently improved that there was no question that his cultivation had risen once more.

This was the result of forcing himself to unleash his potential, and of his dual soul cores gradually integrating and taking shape. His one-versus-ten stunt wasn't wasted, and he managed to achieve his initial goal.

However, his excitement lasted for but a moment. His memory came back, and he immediately thought about what had transpired before he fell unconscious. Huo Yuhao almost immediately bounced to his feet and leapt from his bed.

Wutong, how is she? Where is she?

Huo Yuhao's spiritual power stretched out with a single thought, and he immediately discovered that he was back in the Sea God's Pavilion, and Tang Wutong was in a room not far from his.

Huo Yuhao dashed to Tang Wutong's room as quickly as he could.

Tang Wutong was in the room, and Xiao Xiao was sitting beside her bed and taking care of her. There was nobody else around, and Xiao Xiao hurriedly placed her index finger to her mouth as Huo Yuhao came in.

Huo Yuhao clenched his fists subconsciously. He was now completely awake.

"Xiao Xiao, how is she?" Huo Yuhao whispered.

Xiao Xiao shook her head softly as she stood up and pulled him out of the room.

She stared at Huo Yuhao with a complicated look in her eyes as they stepped out. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's relationship was the most turbulent among their generation of Shrek's Seven Monsters. Even their eldest senior brother was back together with Xiao Ya.

"You have to remain calm, Yuhao." Xiao Xiao was very clear on how he felt about Tang Wutong.

Huo Yuhao's heart skipped a beat as he took a deep breath. He lowered his voice and said, "Tell me, I'm very calm. At least, is Wutong still alive?"

Xiao Xiao continued, "Wutong's situation isn't very good. Elder Zhuang has taken a look at her. Death circulates within her body, and this aura of death is something that her soul power cannot dispel. It is already entangled with her soul power and spiritual power, and it has shut her consciousness down. That's why she's in a coma. Nobody can extract that aura of death right now, because doing so can hurt Wutong's body. She can only rely on her own willpower, and she can only recover when her soul power and spiritual power can expel that aura of death from her body."

Huo Yuhao pursed his lips tightly. Wutong has fallen into a coma.

Back then, Wang Dong'er fell into a coma when he sent her back to the Clear Sky Sect, and now Wutong was in a coma. Was history repeating itself?

Huo Yuhao would have no dignity left to face the Clear Sky Sect's two leaders if he sent her back again.

Xiao Xiao heaved a sigh and said, "The two of you have been unconscious for three days. Don't worry, Yuhao, she will definitely recover."

Huo Yuhao lowered his voice and asked, "Has the aura of death in her body declined over the past three days?"

Xiao Xiao hesitated for a moment, but she couldn't bear to lie in the end as she shook her head softly.

Huo Yuhao closed his eyes painfully as he dashed back into the room and pounced beside Tang Wutong's bed. He held her hands tightly.

Tang Wutong's hands were very cold, and her beautiful face was ghastly pale. There wasn't a single hint of color on her face, and her life energy was pitifully weak.

Huo Yuhao extended a tiny thread of soul power into Tang Wutong's body, and he immediately understood what Xiao Xiao was telling him before. She was right; nobody could do anything to save Tang Wutong in her current state.

Tang Wutong's soul power had become very messy and disoriented. Her purplish-golden soul power was layered with greyish-black colors, and those dark hues had completely integrated into her soul power, and even into her veins. Fortunately, there seemed to be some special force protecting her organs and other vital parts. Otherwise, this aura of death could have already taken her life.

Huo Yuhao quickly made an accurate judgment that he couldn't treat Tang Wutong, at least not with his current strength. His best choice would be to take Tang Wutong back to the Clear Sky Sect.

Only the Clear Sky Sect's two leaders understood Tang Wutong's cultivation best, and only they would know how to heal her.

But I haven't been able to protect her yet again, so how can I face the two sect leaders if I go back there??Huo Yuhao didn't know, but he knew that he had to go. What would happen to him was no longer important, because what was important was that Tang Wutong could get better.

Huo Yuhao quickly made up his mind.

He wasn't like he used to be, and even though his heart was filled with grief and pain, he still chose to stand up resiliently. To be overcome by intense grief was a display of weakness, and he had to be strong.

"Xiao Xiao, can I trouble you to take care of her? I need to deal with some matters before I take her for treatment." Huo Yuhao said to Xiao Xiao.

Xiao Xiao nodded and said, "Don't worry. Elder Xuan has made an exception to allow me into the Sea God's Pavilion to look after Wutong. You have contributed greatly to the academy this time, so you can just go ahead and do what you wish to. We will do all we can to help you if you need our help, and we will do our best to help her recover."

"Yes," Huo Yuhao nodded before he stepped out of the room.

Elder Xuan, Yan Shaozhe, and Xian Lin'er were already waiting quietly outside.

"Elder Xuan," Huo Yuhao's voice was trembling a little when he saw Elder Xuan, and the grief in his heart surged.

Elder Xuan patted him on the shoulder. "Don't be sad, Yuhao. I'm sorry that we haven't been able to protect you and Wutong."

Huo Yuhao shook his head. "Elder Xuan, has the Sun Moon Empire's army retreated?"

Elder Xuan nodded and replied, "They're gone, and it seems like they're retreating into the Heavenly Soul Empire's original territory. I don't know where they're going afterwards, because their lockdown on surveillance is very tight."

Huo Yuhao said, "According to our deal, she will leave the academy alone for now. Elder Xuan, there are some things I have to give you which will guarantee the academy's safety. Can you ask the Star Luo Empire and Dou Ling Empire's elites to return home as quickly as possible so that they can prepare to deal with the Sun Moon Empire's invasion?"

"The Sun Moon Empire has taken quite a hit from what has transpired. I have destroyed one of their beast-ranked soul engineer legions, and several of their Class 9 soul engineers have perished in battle. The Holy Ghost Church is also severely hurt, and they'll need some time to adjust and regain their strength."

Elder Xuan took the storage ring that Huo Yuhao handed him and asked, "What's this?"

Huo Yuhao answered, "This contains some Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells that I snatched from the Imperial Dragon Legion's commander, along with some other soul tools. There are a total of fifteen Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells inside. If they're all fired at the same time, you can annihilate everything within thousands of square kilometers. These cannon shells will have no problem ensuring the academy's safety."

Elder Xuan exhaled deeply. Huo Yuhao had truly solved one of the academy's major problems all by himself! With these stationary soul cannon shells, Shrek Academy no longer needed the Star Luo and Dou Ling Empire's elites to guard the city. They could then use their strength directly against the Sun Moon Empire.

Furthermore, even though Huo Yuhao's one-versus-ten battle wasn't completed in the end, he had emerged victorious across seven battles. He had severely injured their opponents' powerful individuals, and dealt an unprecedented blow to the Sun Moon Empire's morale and momentum. The Sun Moon Empire's army had been momentarily repelled.

"What are you going to do next, Yuhao? Wutong's situation..." Yan Shaozhe's voice seemed a little gloomy.

Huo Yuhao replied, "Dean Yan, I wish to treat sister Xiaotao first, and then I'll take Wutong for treatment. Only her family knows how to treat her. I don't know when I'll return after I leave, but I wish all of you can forgive me. Wutong's life is everything to me."

Xian Lin'er said, "You're a good kid, Yuhao. Feel free to do whatever you need to. I like your personality of courageous love and emotion, and you've done enough for the academy."

Elder Xuan patted Huo Yuhao's shoulder once more. "Your reputation has been cemented with this battle. Come back as soon as you can, because the academy needs you."

"Yes. I will return as soon as possible once Wutong's situation stabilizes."

Huo Yuhao bid his farewells to Elder Xuan and the two Deans as he left the Sea God's Pavilion. He kowtowed in front of the Golden Tree once more before he began to chant further away, and opened his spectral gate.

Elder Xuan and the two Deans looked on as the enormous black gate opened, and Huo Yuhao vanished into the darkness.

Yan Shaozhe heaved a faint sigh as he watched the gate that was swiftly closing. "He has truly grown up. He still knows what's important, and he still knows what he should do even in a time like this. I was a far cry from him when I was his age."

Xian Lin'er laughed coldly. "Especially about your emotions and your life."

Yan Shaozhe's mouth twitched, but he didn't say anything in response. He could never win an argument against Xian Lin'er about this.

Elder Xuan said, "Shaozhe, gather the three empires' commanders immediately. We will open a meeting as soon as possible to devise a strategy against the Sun Moon Empire. We can relax a little because the Sun Moon Empire has retreated, but we to make the right move afterward. Otherwise, the War God Empress will astonish us once again."

## **Chapter 585.2: Burn! Ma Xiaotao's Extreme Fire**

Inside the spectral demiplane.

Huo Yuhao stepped out from his spectral gate with a flash, but realized to his surprise once he came out that somewhere in the distance was an ocean of fire.

Agonizing cries and furious roars could be heard as surging undead auras erupted both inside the sea of fire and around it.

Huo Yuhao was this spectral demiplane's owner, and he could clearly feel that his entire demiplane's undead aura had been weakened by at least ten percent. What kind of destructive force could achieve that?

Huo Yuhao howled into the air as he tapped his foot on the ground and soared into the sky. Flourishing Ultimate Ice swiftly permeated outward as he rose into the air, and the temperature quickly plummeted as enormous snowflakes danced around his body.

Huo Yuhao could get a better look from a higher altitude. Everything within five kilometers of a certain point was bathed in fire. Fortunately, Huo Yuhao didn't choose a place near the soul engineer legions' camps when he placed Ma Xiaotao into his spectral demiplane. Otherwise, all their resources stored inside the demiplane would have been destroyed.

Ma Xiaotao was like a savage beast in human form as she charged around on the ground, and undead creatures were reduced to dust wherever she went.

Ma Xiaotao's Ultimate Fire wasn't pure, but still possessed immense destructive power. The undead creatures were not even afraid of Holy auras, but they were very fearful of her Ultimate Fire. All kinds of undead creatures couldn't really resist her Ultimate Fire.

Fortunately, the overbearing Ma Xiaotao had infuriated several Ice Dragons inside the spectral demiplane, and those Ice Dragons had teamed up and barely stopped her hysterical massacre.

Huo Yuhao slapped his forehead. Er Bai was clearly not around, because he hadn't taken the jiangshi Ice Bear King back in when he fell unconscious. Otherwise, Ma Xiaotao wouldn't be so destructive if he were around to command the other undead creatures.

Huo Yuhao unleashed his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice as his long howl traveled far into the distance. He was this place's dictator, and those undead creatures had approved of him long ago as he continued to grow stronger.

Ice Dragons were the strongest undead creatures inside his spectral demiplane. Of course, that was excluding Er Bai. These Ice Dragons' fighting strength could almost compare to that of a Titled Douluo, and three Ice Dragons teaming up could barely restrain Ma Xiaotao. They were all injured and battered, and they immediately roared deeply when they heard Huo Yuhao's howl to ask him for assistance.

Ma Xiaotao seemed to sense Huo Yuhao's aura as she turned her head towards the sky. Her dark red eyes immediately radiated intense insanity. When enemies came face-to-face, their eyes would burn with hatred!

Huo Yuhao had tossed her in before this, and she had recovered a little before she began to massacre everything around her. The Holy Ghost Church had carved murder into her bones a long time ago.

Ma Xiaotao shouted angrily when she saw Huo Yuhao, and her phoenix wings flapped as she dashed toward him like a shooting star.

Huo Yuhao paused in the air as he immediately unleashed his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice. Vigorous hurricanes of ice and snow immediately formed a giant whirlpool that swept toward Ma Xiaotao.

Even though his mind was still a little fatigued, his Yin Yang Equilibrium soul cores' regenerative ability had enabled him to fully recover his soul power.

How could Ma Xiaotao be a match for him under such circumstances?

Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice locked her down completely. Ma Xiaotao was like a tiny moth struggling in a blizzard. She had already consumed much of her soul power because she had been fighting for a long time. She was now faced with Huo Yuhao, and his Ultimate Ice affected her soul power while she expended soul power continuously to the point where her soul power was finally depleted. Ma Xiaotao was so hysterical that she wanted to detonate her soul core, but Huo Yuhao dashed forward in the nick of time and used his Snowy Dance of Ultimate Ice to completely immobilize her.

Huo Yuhao brought Ma Xiaotao back to the ground. He stared at her frozen body and berserk expression as he heaved a long sigh.

"I've let you down, sister. I wasn't able to rescue you earlier, and that's why you've become like this." Huo Yuhao opened his arms as he spoke and hugged Ma Xiaotao gently.

Huo Yuhao had completely recovered from the injury he had sustained from the Demonic God's Blade due to his tremendous life energy. Huo Yuhao's soul power rippled, and his Ultimate Ice diffused into Ma Xiaotao's body through his hug and suppressed the evil fire in her body.

Ma Xiaotao's soul power was just starting to recover because of her soul core, but her soul core now slowed down as the Ultimate Ice surged forcefully into her body.

Huo Yuhao helped her cross her legs to sit down before he sat opposite her, and he used Controlling Crane Capturing Dragon to draw her palms forward and place them against his as he slowly channeled his Ultimate Ice soul power, which was as pure as could be and mixed with his spiritual power, into Ma Xiaotao's body.

Huo Yuhao's soul power entered Ma Xiaotao's passageways, and his heart twisted into a knot. Ma Xiaotao's situation was different from Tang Wutong. The aura of death had completely corroded Tang Wutong, while Ma Xiaotao was plagued by evil. Ma Xiaotao's situation was comparatively better, but her passageways, skeleton, and organs had been eroded by evil qi for a long time, and that was troublesome, especially since that evil qi had vigorously invaded her spiritual sea.

However, Huo Yuhao wasn't like how he had been when he had first attempted to treat Ma Xiaotao. There was nothing he could do back then, and he could only rely on his Ultimate Ice to suppress that evil. Everything was different now, and his spiritual power was so much stronger than all that time ago.

Huo Yuhao's soul power forcefully suppressed Ma Xiaotao's evil fire under his intricate control, and he forced out the evil qi thread by thread, like he was extracting parasites from her body. Huo Yuhao had trouble guiding the evil qi out of her body in the beginning, but he began to chant a spell, and the evil qi



became a lot more malleable when the power of purification gradually coursed through Ma Xiaotao's passageways. In other words, the evil qi was being directly purified.

Huo Yuhao used his Ultimate Ice, his formidable spiritual power, and his power of purification as he gradually rinsed and cleansed every corner of Ma Xiaotao's body through those three channels. He dispelled every ounce of the evil qi, while he maintained her fire-type soul power.

Ma Xiaotao's depletion and exhaustion from before proved very beneficial. She didn't have a vast pool of soul power, and Huo Yuhao had restricted her recovery. This enabled him to focus on her body from the beginning.

Huo Yuhao took twelve hours to dispel all the evil qi from her body, and her spiritual sea was next.

Ma Xiaotao could only truly awaken if the evil qi in her spiritual sea was also dispelled.

This was undoubtedly a difficult process. It wasn't hard to imagine how sophisticated a person's spiritual sea could be, and furthermore, both parties were opposing each other.

Huo Yuhao contemplated deeply for a few moments before he finally decided to proceed with a relatively riskier method because he couldn't delay any further. Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea was releasing evil qi from the beginning to the end, and if he didn't cleanse her spiritual sea completely, then everything he had just done could be wasted.

Huo Yuhao controlled his thoughts as he used Spiritual Dispossession against Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea.

Spiritual Dispossession could allow anyone's defenses against spiritual power to be instantly reduced to zero, and all defensive capabilities against spiritual power would be completely dispelled.

Huo Yuhao quickly used Spiritual Blast after he finished using Spiritual Dispossession.

Under his delicate control, his Spiritual Blast was only fifty percent as strong as normal. Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea trembled vigorously as his Spiritual Blast coursed through it, and Huo Yuhao took this opportunity to inject a thread of his spiritual power that had the power of purification embedded within it into Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea.

Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea was entirely dark red. If Huo Yuhao's spiritual sea was a golden ocean, then her spiritual sea was molten lava.

Molten lava boiled and bubbled as the thread of purification power entered her spiritual sea. A single patch of dark red lava immediately turned golden red, but the lava immediately retaliated against Huo Yuhao's spiritual power ferociously.

It's effective!

Huo Yuhao immediately made an accurate judgment, and no longer held back as he fully unleashed his embedded purification power. Gentle white light covered a large patch of Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea and fought valiantly against all the evil qi contained within it.

Huo Yuhao took this opportunity to raise his right hand as he placed his finger in between Ma Xiaotao's eyebrows, and continuously infused his power of purification into Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea.

Huo Yuhao's spiritual power was protecting her, so his power of purification couldn't possibly hurt her brain. Furthermore, his control was very intricate and delicate, and he made his move against the core regions of Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea. The power of purification would spread outward from those central areas, which meant it wouldn't touch her vital organs and parts around her spiritual sea prematurely.

Time continued to pass, and Ma Xiaotao's sinister and twisted expression began to recede. Her dark and insidious face gradually regained some color and rosiness, as her evil qi was dispelled one drop after another.

Huo Yuhao seemed like he was in a steamer basket as large amounts of mist and water vapor effused from his body and rose through the air.

This represented Huo Yuhao's formidable spiritual power that could rival that of an Ultimate Douluo. Another person in his shoes would have crumbled a long time ago.

Huo Yuhao had to use Spiritual Dispossession against Ma Xiaotao continuously, because only then could he ensure that his power of purification could enter continually.

Ma Xiaotao's soul power was slowly recovering through her soul core. There was still some evil qi contained in her soul power, but that evil qi was a lot fainter than before. Furthermore, she still couldn't do anything because Huo Yuhao had shut off her spiritual sea, and her eyes were closed as painful expressions appeared on her pretty face from time to time.

Huo Yuhao's power of purification finally dispelled the last thread of evil qi in Ma Xiaotao's spiritual sea. He took a deep breath, and slowly retracted his finger and placed it back onto her palm. Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice soul power rushed into her body, and the icy chill immediately gave Ma Xiaotao a cold shiver as she opened her eyes.

### **Chapter 585.3: Burn! Ma Xiaotao's Extreme Fire**

Ma Xiaotao seemed a little lost when she first opened her eyes, but her soul seemed to return when she saw Huo Yuhao in front of her.

Ma Xiaotao's face flowed with pleasant surprise, and she seemed like she wanted to say something, but she immediately felt Huo Yuhao's flourishing Ultimate Ice soul power that was coursing through her body, and she hurriedly channeled her own soul power to cooperate with him.

Everything became a lot smoother once she started to cooperate. Huo Yuhao's formidable Yin Yang Equilibrium soul cores' spiritual power was overbearing, and terrifying soul power swept over her and quickly wiped out the evil qi in her body. Much of Ma Xiaotao's soul power was also purified.

Much of her soul power was still filled with evil qi, and that would continue affecting her if he didn't cleanse it all.

Huo Yuhao exhaled deeply as he withdrew his palms.

Ma Xiaotao also took a deep breath, and her body felt very comfortable and relaxed, but she felt a little empty at the same time. Her strength had plummeted, and she didn't just lose her Ultimate Fire. She had also lost almost a third of her soul power. Even though she would recover very quickly, she knew

that there was something wrong with her martial soul, and that the evil qi in her body could relapse if she recovered her cultivation. The underlying problem was still there, but at least her mind was back to normal.

Light flashed on Huo Yuhao's hand at this moment as a jade box appeared in his hands.

The box opened, and a golden-red paste that resembled honey appeared in front of Ma Xiaotao. A faint aroma that was mixed with dense and pure elements of fire immediately caught Ma Xiaotao's attention.

Huo Yuhao came up to Ma Xiaotao and he fed the Blazing Rubber inside the box into Ma Xiaotao's mouth bit by bit.

Ma Xiaotao didn't speak from the beginning to the end, and neither did she decline as she swallowed the Blazing Rubber piece by piece. Tears were welling up in her eyes.

"I'm sorry, sister. I was too slow, and you've suffered so much as a result. I will definitely fix you once and for all this time, and you will become a true soul master of Ultimate Fire after today. You will not have to worry about that evil qi anymore. This is called Blazing Rubber, and it's a fire-type immortal herb's essence. It will only appear after gestating for at least ten thousand years."

Ma Xiaotao felt the Blazing Rubber in her stomach as thick elements of fire rose within her body, and the weakness that she felt was immediately replaced by a swelling feeling. Gorgeous rosy red colors radiated all over her body as those thick elements of fire continued swelling and rippling.

Huo Yuhao couldn't help her anymore, because his Ultimate Ice would only be counterproductive if he injected it into her body now. How Ma Xiaotao would emerge from her cocoon was now up to her own cultivation process.

Huo Yuhao didn't doubt the Blazing Rubber's potency. He had almost squeezed the Blazing Delicate Apricot dry back then for this piece, and a hundred thousand year soul beast's essence should be sufficient to help Ma Xiaotao purify her martial soul.

Ma Xiaotao quickly entered meditation, and Huo Yuhao finally heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally treated his elder sister successfully, which had been one of his greatest wishes.

Huo Yuhao didn't just leave, but instead sat opposite Ma Xiaotao and quietly channeled his soul power so that he could recover, while he protected her at the same time.

Ma Xiaotao was absorbing the Blazing Rubber more quickly than he had expected, and she only took two hours before her aura began to transform drastically.

The temperature around her began to rise continuously, and the ground beneath her feet turned dark red. Faint golden-red light shone twenty meters around her and pulsed with her breathing, and Huo Yuhao was forced further away because of that scorching aura so that he wouldn't be affected.

"Ang—" A bright phoenix call echoed through the skies as a pair of golden-red phoenix wings stretched out behind Ma Xiaotao's back.

Yes, her wings were golden-red, no longer dark red, as her fiery aura surged into the sky.

Ma Xiaotao flapped her wings heavily as she took herself high into the sky. There seemed to be another golden-red sun in the sky that shone over the great earth and triggered countless undead creatures' agonizing howls at the same time.

Sunlight was an important part of life for the Douluo Continent, but such intense sunlight only meant death and destruction inside this spectral demiplane.

Most of the undead creatures fell to the ground in fear and waited for this destructive and apocalyptic force to descend upon them.

Fortunately, everything was just temporary.

The golden-red light gradually receded in the sky, and Ma Xiaotao's fiery red hair regained its color. Every strand seemed to be formed from red jewels threaded together.

Ma Xiaotao's attractive frame gradually drifted down as she arrived in front of Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao was already on his feet, and he stared at her with a faint smile on his face.

"Welcome back, sister," Huo Yuhao said with a smile.

Ma Xiaotao opened her arms and gave him a bear hug. She was a buxom girl, and her busty body squeezed Huo Yuhao until he felt a little suffocated and awkward. But he felt more happiness and bliss.

Ma Xiaotao kissed his cheek heavily as she looked up and said, "Thank you, little brother."

Huo Yuhao shook his head. "No, I was too late. You wouldn't have had to suffer so much if I had come for you earlier."

Ma Xiaotao's face darkened. "I will take back what the Holy Ghost Church owes me someday. Where are we? Why are there so many undead creatures here? Watch me kill a whole bunch of them first." She turned and was about to walk away as she spoke.

Ma Xiaotao's mind had recovered, and her fiery temper was also back.

Huo Yuhao hurriedly pulled her back as he briefly explained his spectral demiplane's origins, and only then did Ma Xiaotao change her mind.

"Let's go out, sister. Everyone in the academy is worried sick about you, and there are some things that I have to deal with."

The black spectral gate reopened as Huo Yuhao took Ma Xiaotao back to the Sea God's Pavilion.

The Sea God's Pavilion was still radiating faint golden light, and the tall Golden Tree was still there. Everything that Ma Xiaotao was familiar with was still here, and tears fell from her eyes uncontrollably when she saw everything as she knelt on the ground.

"I'm back. I'm finally back! I'm finally back home!" Ma Xiaotao started bawling, and she was like a wanderer who had returned home in this moment. She didn't seem like a formidable Titled Douluo at all.

Roughly ten years had gone by since she had been captured. Those ten years passed like a dream! She had been immersed in evil qi and killing from the beginning to the end, and she didn't have control over her mind. Huo Yuhao had rescued her halfway for a period of time, and she tried to control herself, but she wasn't able to do that for long. She fell back into that dreadful cycle in the end.

Her martial soul had finally sublimated, and she finally became a true soul master of Ultimate Fire. Evil qi would no longer cause her any trouble, and she felt like she had been reborn.

Huo Yuhao knelt down beside Ma Xiaotao, but he didn't attempt to console her. She had been immensely affected by all that evil qi over these years, and her emotions had been stifled too much. Catharsis was definitely beneficial for her.

Ma Xiaotao cried for fifteen minutes. There was someone else tearing up at the same time, but it wasn't Huo Yuhao. Instead, it was the Dean of Shrek Academy's Martial Soul Department, Yan Shaozhe, who was standing in front of the Sea God's Pavilion.

Ma Xiaotao finally cried until she was a little tired. She raised her head, and when she saw Yan Shaozhe, she immediately exclaimed at the top of her voice, "Teacher!"

Ma Xiaotao dashed into Yan Shaozhe's arms with a quick step, and continued crying uncontrollably.

Yan Shaozhe had raised her since she was a child, and teacher and disciple were very close. Yan Shaozhe didn't have any kids, and he had always treated her like his own daughter. He had never given up searching for her even though she had been missing for so many years, but the world was vast, and the Holy Ghost Church was the one who had kidnapped her. How could he possibly find her?

But now Ma Xiaotao had returned, and her mind was back to normal. How could Yan Shaozhe hold back his tears any longer?

Ma Xiaotao's deafening cries finally attracted the elders' attention as they stepped out from the Sea God's Pavilion one after another.

Everyone revealed gratified expressions as they witnessed Ma Xiaotao's return, and that she was back to normal. Furthermore, her return represented an addition to the academy's strength. They had seen Ma Xiaotao's strength during her battle against Huo Yuhao. Even though she was still weaker in comparison, she was still more talented overall than Zheng Lexuan. Ma Xiaotao was almost a Transcendent Douluo.

She had been one of the inner courtyard's most outstanding students before she had been captured, and her return was definitely wonderful. n-(OVEIbIn

Just when everyone was feeling happy and excited, Huo Yuhao quietly entered the Sea God's Pavilion and walked into Tang Wutong's room as he sat down next to her quietly.

"I wish to be alone with Wutong for a while. Is that alright, Xiao Xiao?" Huo Yuhao asked softly.

Xiao Xiao nodded as she turned to leave.

A faint smile appeared on Huo Yuhao's face as he stared at Tang Wutong's ghastly pale face as she lay on her bed. He gently combed her pinkish-blue hair before he kissed her gently on her tender cheeks.

“I’ve done everything I can. The Sun Moon Empire’s army has retreated, and sister Xiaotao has returned. Two of my wishes have been fulfilled. Even though there are some other things that require my attention, you are more important. We will go home right now, back to your home. No matter what those two sect leaders do to me, I have to help you recover. If you don’t, then I will go wherever you go. I will never leave your side again for the rest of my life no matter what, even if I have to become a corpse.”

Huo Yuhao took out a piece of paper as he spoke, and wrote some things before he placed the paper gently on a table beside him. He began chanting, and a spectral gate quietly opened.