

## Tang Sect 91

### Chapter 91: Shrek's Glory!

The light on the tournament stage finally vanished. The purple lights weakened first, but they still forcefully carved out three holes on the protective barrier. Fortunately, the barrier surrounding the stage was still solid. Although a part of it had been broken through, not too much of the energy had leaked out and affected the audience.

The white blaze on the other side vanished gradually, revealing the body of the enormous elephant.

There was no doubt about it—this enormous elephant was the Martial Soul True Body created by the Soul Sage-ranked referee. It was precisely he who had taken the place of Tang Xiaolei to block that fatal blow.

Even the referee's Martial Soul True Body was covered in a layer of soot now. An enormous, fan-shaped area of the tournament stage in front of him had been destroyed. The widest part of the area was nearly forty metres wide, and the deepest part of the destroyed area was five meters deep. Extremely large cracks had even appeared in the area surrounding the destroyed area. This miserable sight was truly astonishing!

This was the might of a super energy-gathering soul cannon, and it wasn't even a complete one.

When the super energy-gathering soul cannon was first developed, it was claimed that even a Soul Sage would not be able to withstand it in a direct collision. This was the most powerful aspect of a soul tool—even a five-ringed Soul King would be able to threaten a Soul Sage by relying on a soul tool like this. In reality however, would a Soul Sage give a Soul King the opportunity to charge up the required energy and aim it at him?

This referee was unluckily the first soul master to have taken a blow from a super energy-gathering soul cannon with the body of a Soul Sage. Furthermore, he was still unable to counterattack when he was blocking the attack. The fortunate thing for him was that he was a defense-type soul master. Especially after releasing his Martial Soul True Body, his defensive capabilities were truly astonishing.

The yellow light vanished, revealing the dirt-covered face of the referee, who had withdrawn his Martial Soul True Body. However, his eyes contained no traces of anger at all. As he looked at He Caitou, who blocked the falling rocks from hitting Xiao Xiao, he truly wanted to give a big thumbs up to the two students from Shrek Academy!

Tang Xiaolei walked expressionlessly out from behind the referee. He was completely unable to imagine what would've happened if that attack had landed on his body. Furthermore, although his three arrows were very powerful, he could guarantee that there would have only been a single outcome if they had collided with the might of the super energy-gathering soul cannon—that was, an explosion. Moreover, his three arrows would simply have been unable to pierce through the soul cannon.

The referee turned towards him and said indifferently, "You were already eliminated from the competition the moment I helped block your opponent's attack."

Tang Xiaolei shivered instinctively, and only then did he realise that he was still in a tournament. He hurriedly said respectfully, "Many thanks for your kindness in saving my life. However, the outcome of this match..."

At this exact moment, a somewhat limping figure climbed out from a pile of broken rocks and dust. His sturdy body was filled with power, and his appearance seemed to make the entire audience think that this was a theater. This person was Xue Lang.

After being frozen by Xiao Xiao's Cauldron's Quaking Tremble and taking on the shockwaves of the Purpleflower Bow's second arrow, Xue Lang had been slightly injured. However, He Caitou and Tang Xiaolei had started firing at each other before waiting for him to climb up.

Think about it—one party had shot three deadly arrows over, while the other had released a super energy-gathering soul cannon. Nobody else would've dared to climb back up in a situation like this! Xue Lang could only curl his body up and release his strongest defensive soul skill and exert his soul power to hug himself amidst those terrifying explosions.

Moreover, it was just by doing this that he was able to become the match's last remaining person.

The referee leapt across the giant pit in front of him and examined He Caitou and Xiao Xiao's bodies, then shoved a medicinal pill into their mouths before standing back up. He announced in a low voice using the sound-amplifying soul tool, "I shouldn't favour any particular team as a referee. However, I must say that my blood was ignited by being a participant in this match. My life's greatest regret is not becoming a member of Shrek."

"However, I have to announce that the last remaining student in today's match is Justsky Academy's Xue Lang. Thus, Justsky Academy wins this round. The current score of the 2-2-3 match is 1:1, and so the victor of this match will be decided in the 3v3 round. Shrek Academy, please send some people up to collect your members."

The referee's voice was somewhat low, his gaze not leaving He Caitou and Xiao Xiao's bodies as he made the announcement. The instant he finished his speech, Wang Yan, Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong simultaneously leapt up to the stage and surrounded their teammates.

Wang Yan also took out more medicinal pills and shoved them into He Caitou and Xiao Xiao's mouths. Then, he motioned for the others to carefully take them down from the stage.

After the referee announced the results of this round, the audience fell into a temporary silence.

Nobody knew who made the first clap, but sounds of applause started to gradually ring out. These sounds were rather sparse at the very beginning, but they gradually grew louder as more and more people came to their senses.

Right, Shrek Academy had lost. The Shrek Academy that had never lost had lost a small match. However, was Shrek Academy's glory affected at all?

No, naturally not. In the eyes of the audience, at the very least, Shrek's glory had only grown even more.

Although they didn't know why Shrek Academy would send out a Soul Ancestor and a Soul Grandmaster, this team had nearly defeated one consisting of a Soul King and a Soul Ancestor. It was just that a Soul King who specialised in long-range attacks had completely shut them down.

Think about it: what had that brave girl done? She was a twin-souled soul master who infected every single person in the crowd with her perseverance and stubbornness. Did she lose? No, she hadn't lost. She was still that young, and she had a boundless future!

At most, the audience only thought that Shrek Academy was being heartless. None of them thought that Shrek Academy had lost its glory; it was the exact opposite—this fight had proved the miracles that Shrek Academy could create. Right, this was a match of miracles!

Xue Lang and Tang Xiaolei naturally wouldn't think that the audience was cheering for them. The two of them glanced helplessly at each other, then looked back at their opponents who were being carried down with a look of admiration. This admiration had sprung up involuntarily; they had won their match, but their opponents had won the respect of everyone else here.

He Caitou was left in a somewhat better condition. He had overexerted his body, and his meridians had suffered too large of an impact due to his soul power. However, he was still older than Xiao Xiao. Moreover, his cultivation was deeper than hers, and his physique was much stronger than that of an ordinary person. After eating a medicinal pill, he recovered somewhat.

However, Xiao Xiao was left in a less optimistic state. Damage to a martial soul would result in an injury to a soul master's origin. As a result, she was still left in a deep coma even after taking medicine.

Fortunately, the soul masters from the medical department arranged by the Star Luo Empire had quickly rushed over to treat the two of them. Thus, their injuries were soon stabilised.

The tournament stage was still busy. After being violently destroyed, the tournament clearly couldn't be continued immediately. There were already earth-type soul masters who had quickly entered the tournament stage and begun to repair it by using rocks that had been transported over. However, this process would still take a bit of time.

"I owe Xiao Xiao my life." This was the first thing He Caitou said after waking up. His emotions were very complicated now, and an unusually warm gaze appeared in his eyes as he looked at Xiao Xiao.

Bei Bei grabbed the sturdy muscles on his shoulder, forcefully preventing the tears in his eyes from falling, "You are all good people. You are heroes of Shrek. Shrek's glory will not be lost from our hands. No matter how strong our opponents are, we will protect this honor even if we have to burn every last drop of our blood. You can go back and pat your own shoulders as you tell everyone that you are a member of Shrek's Seven Monsters. You've done it. Good job, Caitou. Leave the rest to us."

He Caitou nodded and shook Bei Bei's hand. "Bei Bei, we'll leave the rest to you."

Bei Bei squinted his eyes, a flash of lightning seemingly flickering through them. The current him was just like a volcano that could explode at any time.

Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong immediately stood up after taking a look at the state of Xiao Xiao's injuries. They could now see many, many more emotions within each other's eyes.

Xiao Xiao was their teammate! The three of them had fought together before, but this was the first time they'd seen Xiao Xiao reveal such a strong fighting intent. Why was this the case? This was because they were students of Shrek, and members of the Tang Sect.

Wang Dong said coldly, "We absolutely will not lose, even if we have to die."

Huo Yuhao didn't utter a word, but a metallic glint had appeared within his light-gold Spirit Eyes.

"Brother Skydream, Ice Empress, help me! Even if I have to die, I don't want to lose!"

"Good luck." The Skydream and Iceworm didn't try to persuade him otherwise, but the two great soul beasts simultaneously said some words of encouragement. Even they had been infected by the scene that had just unfolded. Furthermore, they now increasingly understood why the innately-weak humans were able to release so much potential to become the masters of the continent.

Wang Yan didn't say much. Although he knew that sending Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong out to fight in their current states could lead to a few unknown issues, he couldn't say anything to stop them; the emotions of the Shrek's Seven Monsters had been infected.

They had given simply too much for the sake of Shrek's glory. Could he even make them give up at this point? Wang Yan couldn't—he felt like he didn't have the qualifications to do so. Even if the Dean was in his place, he wouldn't have the qualifications to stop these cute children either.

The repairs to the tournament stage were finishing up, and the referee had switched into a new set of clothes before coming back up.

The Emperor of the Star Luo Empire was already seated on the distant city walls to spectate the tournament grounds. He was using his actions to show his respect and admiration for Shrek Academy.

At this moment, even the arrogant Xiao Hongchen from the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering had no smiles or other emotions on his face. There was only astonishment in the depths of his eyes.

He had never thought that Shrek Academy was much stronger than the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy. But after watching these two matches and seeing the three people who seemed to be burning with a fierce blaze as they came out, he gradually understood where the difference between the two academies lay.

Glory. What they were lacking was the glory that Shrek Academy had accumulated for over ten thousand years!

Nobody knew why Shrek Academy would send a lineup like this to a tournament, but they were still able to win everyone's respect. Right, they had won the respect of everyone present!

The referee waved towards the two teams within the two waiting rooms from the stage above.

Justsky Academy's final three members slowly walked up to the tournament stage.

Bei Bei turned towards Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong and said in a somewhat special voice, "It's going to be all on us now."

Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong simultaneously shouted, "We have to win!"

## Chapter 92.1: The Decisive 3v3 Battle!

There were three people and three hurricanes of fighting intent.

Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong took large strides up to the tournament stage.

They couldn't forget the fallen Xu Sanshi, nor the heavily injured Xiao Xiao, or the fully-drained He Caitou.

Everything had been done for Shrek's glory. At the same time, this was glory that belonged to the Tang Sect! Other than Xu Sanshi and Jiang Nannan, who'd taken part in the first match, the remaining five people who went out belonged to both Shrek Academy and the Tang Sect. The latter was the sect that had been forgotten by countless people, yet had contributed much to the world of soul masters. It was the Tang Sect that had tried to desperately fight against a crazy tide, the Tang Sect that had been flourishing for a period of time.

Bei Bei was the oldest among the seven, as well as the senior brother of the Tang Sect. As a result of this, he had to think about things much more than other people.

The opportunity to come to this tournament was originally meant to be a form of tempering for the preparatory team to become the main team in the future. However, they were able to fully stimulate their potential after being forced into the heart of the struggle. Bei Bei deeply believed that everyone present would receive unimaginable benefits as long as they were able to clench their teeth and persist. Ordinary learning and cultivation would be completely unable to stimulate their minds and potential in the way that this had.

Furthermore, he regarded the title of 'Shrek's Seven Monsters' as a very important thing. How could he just receive it without doing anything? The true core of the first generation was Tang San, and the Seven Monsters from that generation had all become members of the Tang Sect. Since this match had an extraordinary amount of significance to Shrek Academy, how could it not be the same for the Tang Sect?

We'll definitely succeed. This was the only thought that was in Bei Bei's mind right now. The scene of him meeting Tang Ya for the first time had inexplicably appeared in his mind.

The Tang Ya at that time looked so helpless, and her eyes looked so hazy. However, Bei Bei had also seen an unforgettably firm and stubborn look in her eyes.

The current Tang Ya was normally a merry person, but only Bei Bei knew how heavy the burdens within the depths of her heart were. Only Bei Bei knew that the hard work that Tang Ya normally put in was no less than what Huo Yuhao did. The limitations of her natural talents were the reason why she was unable to compete with the other students who had extraordinary talents. Tang Ya had never complained about anything, but in reality, the arrogance that came from her belonging to the Tang Sect had never decreased.

Bei Bei had never told this to Tang Ya, but although he was only fifteen years old, he reckoned that he was a man who could hold up the heavens for her. Since he had chosen Tang Ya, he would do everything he could for the reemergence of the Tang Sect. Moreover, there were even deeper reasons for this. The dedication he gave to the Tang Sect wasn't just for Tang Ya alone.

Four of Justsky Academy's seven official team members had already stepped out, and the remaining members were naturally Ye Wuqing and the other two members he led. This was also the first time that Ye Wuqing had stepped onto the tournament stage.

Ye Wuqing wasn't especially tall, but he was extremely well-shaped. His well-fitting set of warrior robes showed that his body wasn't too different from that of an ordinary person, nor was he especially handsome. His only defining feature was his face, which had never revealed any emotions. Even his eyes were indifferent, making it seem as though everything that had just occurred hadn't affected him at all.

Nobody could be born with a disposition like this. The amount of information that Wang Yan had on Ye Wuqing was sparse to the point where it could be called pitiful. After all, Justsky Academy had never posed anything resembling a threat to Shrek Academy's original official team.

A man and a woman stood beside Ye Wuqing. The man had a somewhat ugly face, a drooping nose, a pair of small eyes, thick lips, and a below-average height. Even his hair was somewhat thinly spread. The fact that he was able to participate in this tournament meant that he was twenty at most, but he looked much older than his actual age.

His name was Shangguan Can, and he was an auxiliary control-type tool soul master. Among the students of Justsky Academy who had participated in the first round of the elimination tournament, he was the one who had left the deepest impression on Wang Yan. His capabilities in the field of auxiliary control could be seen from this fact.

The female student standing beside Ye Wuqing was much prettier. Her long, fire-red hair was draped over her shoulders, and her charming features could even be considered pleasant. Although she wasn't an absolute beauty like Jiang Nannan, she was still filled with the aura of youth. Her body was extremely well-developed, giving a feeling of desire to all onlookers.

She was called Yan'er, and she was an assault-type battle soul master who specialised in long-range attacks. She was somewhat similar to the wielder of the Purpleflower Bow, Tang Xiaolei, in terms of abilities, but she didn't have the explosive power that the latter had. However, she was much better than him in a drawn-out fight.

Shangguan Can and Yan'er were both four-ringed Soul Ancestors, but their cultivations had reached Rank 46. On the other hand, Ye Wuqing was a Rank 58 assault-type Soul King.

Although they hadn't sent out the strongest possible lineup of three Soul Kings, Ye Wuqing was still able to leave this group for the last match. In terms of willpower and the conviction to win, they were not inferior to Shrek Academy .

This was a chance for Justsky Academy to make history. If they were able to become the first academy to defeat Shrek Academy, which had been undefeated for several thousand years, the glory they would gain would be able to let the seven members of Justsky Academy be respected for their entire lives.

Both parties walked over to the center of the tournament stage, then looked each other in the eye. Since both team leaders knew who their counterparts were, Bei Bei didn't speak up. On the other hand, the first person to speak up was actually Ye Wuqing.

“Shrek is still Shrek. Although I don’t know why Shrek Academy would send you guys to participate in this tournament, you have used your strength to win our respect. Even if you lose, you will not lose any face for Shrek Academy. I am called Ye Wuqing, and I am the team leader of Justsky Academy.”

“I’m called Bei Bei,” Bei Bei said indifferently, “As for victory or defeat, we’ll just have to see after the match.”

Ye Wuqing nodded his head lightly. “It’s precisely because of the respect we have for you that we will be going all-out. You have the glory that belongs to Shrek Academy, and we similarly have the glory that belongs to Justsky Academy. We will definitely win this match.”

The corner of Bei Bei’s mouth twitched. “You speak a lot of nonsense.”

Ye Wuqing’s cold eyes flickered for a bit. He extended his right thumb, then slowly turned it downwards.

However, Bei Bei started to laugh. “It’s always people like you who act like everyone owes you money so that other people don’t actually know that you’re trying to pull one out. I’ll quickly send you off the stage to save you the trouble of being embarrassed. It’s not embarrassing to have constipation, really.”

Xu Sanshi was a perverted person, but he was far from Bei Bei’s level at trash-talking, let alone a person like Ye Wuqing, who bitterly cultivated all day long.

Ye Wuqing’s calm face started to flush red, and the facial muscles of his two teammates twitched as they tried to not laugh. Clearly, they didn’t like Ye Wuqing’s eternally expressionless face either.

The referee interrupted the two parties who were quibbling with each other before the match. “Get back. Prepare for the match.”

Ye Wuqing pointed his finger at Bei Bei, then moved backwards.

Bei Bei muttered to himself, “I just hate people who point fingers at me the most. I’ll definitely break it later.”

Both parties retreated, quickly reaching the ends of the newly repaired tournament stage. The fighting intent of all six competing students was burning like a fierce blaze, and the smell of gunpowder had already filled the battlefield before the match had even started. This was a match that neither party could afford to lose.

Wang Yan, who was originally planning to forfeit the match, was currently clenching his fists. He prayed in his heart unceasingly: Kids, you’ve already gotten to this point. You’re already the best. However, you must win this match! You are the pride of Shrek.

A Soul King and two Soul Ancestors were facing a team of a Soul Ancestor, a Soul Elder, and a Soul Grandmaster.

There was a large disparity between both parties, but Shrek’s Seven Monsters hadn’t been at a disadvantage during their previous matches with similar situations. Who would dare to say that they wouldn’t be able to create a miracle during this match?

Right, they needed a miracle to have a chance of winning. However, the monsters of Shrek Academy were always good at creating miracles.

The referee gave at Shrek Academy's trio a deep look, then took a deep breath and shouted, "Match, start!"

The tens of thousands of people in Star Luo Plaza were all focused on this single thing. The audience had even forgotten how to blink, so scared were they that they would miss a single thing.

This match was simply too exciting. They had already forgotten the glory of Shrek Academy; right now, only the staunch and unyielding Shrek existed in their minds.

Over on the city walls, even the Emperor couldn't help but press his hands into his chair as he watched intently. Would a miracle truly occur? According to the investigations he had conducted, Shrek Academy stood no chance of winning this match. However, they had already used their actions to prove that their Soul Ancestors wouldn't be afraid of any Soul Kings, to the extent that even a two-ringed Soul Grandmaster had dared to forcefully clash with a Soul King. Just how valiant was this?!

Following the declaration of the start of the match, both parties released their respective martial souls.

Accompanied by a wave of lightning, dragon scales began to cover half of Bei Bei's body as he released his Tyrannical Blue Lightning Dragon. Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong then released their martial souls while holding hands in a very natural manner.

However, the blood-red soul rings didn't appear as per the audience's anticipations. What appeared was actually white—the white that represented a ten year soul ring.

Currently, there were only two simple white soul rings around Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong's bodies.

"This, this can't be possible, right?"

The sudden and enormous contrast between the extremely powerful hundred thousand year soul rings and the extremely weak ten year soul rings threw Ye Wuqing's trio into a daze for a moment. The audience had also flown into an uproar. Even if the two-ringed Xiao Xiao had appeared in the previous match, a student from Shrek Academy would never only have two white soul rings!

Chapter 92.2: The Decisive 3v3 Battle!

Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong simply didn't take any of that into consideration. At this moment, their hearts were interlinked, their soul powers combined. Borrowing the force of Huo Yuhao's tug, Wang Dong was now behind him. He was already prepared to act as a background figure in this match. Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong simply did not think about such matters. At this very moment, their hearts were linked, and their soul power was combined. Wang Dong ducked as he pulled Huo Yuhao behind him. He was already completely prepared to play the role of the supporting cast in this battle.

Regardless of whether it was him or Huo Yuhao, they wouldn't be able to take on a powerful opponent by themselves. However, the fact that they were companions with a one hundred percent compatibility rate couldn't be forgotten! The two of them could rival even a Soul Ancestor if they working together. Neither him nor Huo Yuhao would be able to contend against the enemy before them alone, however, one must never forget that they were companions that possessed a one hundred percent martial soul fusion rate! Their combined might was already enough to match a Soul Ancestor.



Wang Dong stuck to Huo Yuhao's back in a very natural manner. As he held onto the latter's waist, he released his Radiant Butterfly Goddess.

From the front, Wang Dong looked as if he had already disappeared. It was as if Huo Yuhao had grown a pair of dazzling wings, whose bluish-golden light radiated throughout the entire arena.

Wang Dong's Radiant Butterfly Goddess wasn't the strongest martial soul that had appeared in the tournament, but up till now, there was definitely no other one that could be compared to it in terms of beauty.

As the Haodong Power circulated through his body, Huo Yuhao took a step forward and reached Bei Bei. After 'fusing' with Wang Dong, he wanted to rely on their combined strength to help his senior brother fight.

"Senior brother, we'll fight alongside you." Huo Yuhao's voice was clearly somewhat low. At this moment, a golden light flickered through his eyes, and a few shades of jade-green were hidden within them.

"Okay!" Bei Bei shouted, taking the initiative to charge towards his opponents. Wang Dong unfurled his wings, allowing Huo Yuhao to follow his senior brother by flying in a manner that seemed as though he was gliding over the floor.

Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection had already enveloped the entire stage.

With Ye Wuqing leading the team, the three students from Justsky Academy released their martial souls. Their martial souls could be said to be somewhat unique, and one had no choice but to admit that Justsky Academy—which relied on the cultivation of martial souls while rejecting the use of soul tools—was somewhat unique when selecting and nurturing students. *nove-1b*(In

Shangguan Can shut his eyes, causing a faint layer of mist to diffuse from his body. This mist wasn't white, but faint blue.

This faint blue mist coiled about and rose into the air, making his body faintly discernible and filling his person with an aura of mystery.

Following a series of crisp bell rings, an ancient bell appeared in his right hand. This bell was very large, and its wooden handle alone was already more than a foot long. The front section of the bell was dark blue, and there were three magical blue balls within it. The collision between these balls and the bell itself was what caused the ringing sounds.

The reason why it was called magical was because these three balls were actually flickering with light as they rocked about within the bell. They resembled three small eyes that continuously opened and closed. One of the balls was cold, the other was hot, and the last was demonic. It was truly an extremely peculiar martial soul.

Two yellow and two purple soul rings started to undulate about his body. As he took a few steps back, Shangguan Can squinted his eyes, gazing at Huo Yuhao's body.

Over at the other side, the girl known as Yan'er had a martial soul that related to fire, as her name implied. Her current appearance was even more peculiar. At this moment, she was floating in the air,

held up by a half-meter-wide fireball. Her hands were outstretched from her body, and her arms were slightly bent. She held a palm-sized fireball in each of her hands. There was no doubt about it—her martial soul was a Fireball. It wasn't an elemental martial soul like the one Ling Luo Chen possessed, but it was a material elemental martial soul that was slightly inferior to hers.

In contrast to them, Ye Wuqing's martial soul wasn't too peculiar. A long and narrow gold leaf had quietly floated in front of him, and his soul rings also surrounded him. He then raised his right hand, using his index and middle fingers to hold this leaf.

This was Ye Wuqing's martial soul, the Golden Leaf. However, he was an assault-type soul master.

Yan'er was the first person on the battlefield to make a move. As she pressed her hands together, she shouted, "Go!"

Immediately, the two fireballs in her palms fused together. This fusion didn't look too important, but a foot-wide fireball suddenly flew towards Bei Bei. Following that, Yan'er's first soul ring lit up.

While Yan'er made her move, Shangguan Can wasn't slacking about either. He gently shook his Soulsucking Bell, causing a series of jingles to ring out. Waves of twitchiness flooded Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong's minds, and they became absent-minded for an instant.

Spiritual Interference?

The corner of Huo Yuhao's mouth twitched for a moment. Although he didn't know the correct name of his opponent's soul skill, he could guarantee that this was something akin to his Spiritual Interference.

"Pipe down a little!" Huo Yuhao shouted coldly as he counterattacked without any traces of politeness at all. A purplish-golden light instantly shot out from his eyes, targeting Shangguan Can's Soulsucking Bell.

If Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong were truly two-ringed Soul Grandmasters, the former's strength in spiritual-type skills wouldn't be too great. Moreover, whatever skill he could release would be weakened by his first white soul ring—this was what Shangguan Can thought. He was an auxiliary control-type soul master, making him somewhat similar to Xiao Xiao. He was called an auxiliary-type soul master, but he didn't strengthen his teammates; he weakened his opponents. For example, his first soul skill would affect the minds of all opponents within a certain range, and cancel the lock-on effects of any other soul skills. Shangguan Can could be considered to be quite skillful in its use.

However, he would never have thought that he would encounter a pure spiritual-type soul master like Huo Yuhao. Shangguan Can still needed to rely on his Soulsucking Bell to unleash his soul skills, but Huo Yuhao's spiritual-type abilities were purely reliant on the use of his eyes. A body soul was naturally much stronger than his tool soul.

With Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Sharing, losing lock-on effects simply wouldn't bother any of his teammates. Furthermore, wouldn't Huo Yuhao still be able to hit his opponent using his Spiritual Shock?

Because of that, Shangguan Can was somewhat unprepared when facing Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Shock.

One shouldn't assume that Huo Yuhao was weak just because of his two soul rings. Even a Soul King-ranked expert like Shen Ce had to suffer a loss from his Spiritual Shock.

With Wang Dong's help and the amplification provided by the Haodong Power, Huo Yuhao's soul power was sufficient to step into the threshold of four-ringed Soul Ancestors. Although he had fewer soul rings, all of them were equivalent to thousand year soul rings in terms of power, and his Spiritual Shock was further strengthened by his Purple Demon Eyes.

After being strengthened, his soul skill was already sufficiently powerful to take on anyone below the Soul Emperor rank. Only if his opponent was prepared, or his spiritual power was not powerful enough, would he suffer a large backlash.

A purplish-golden light instantly shot out, and Shangguan Can felt an irresistible, sharp spiritual power rush into his mind. He felt like his head had been fiercely smashed by a metal hammer, and two jets of fresh blood instantly shot out from his nose. He stumbled and nearly fell down, causing his first soul skill to immediately end.

What a powerful spiritual-type attack skill! Astonished, Shangguan Can violently shook the Soulsucking Bell in his hand. An ear-piercing jingle brought about a powerful sound wave, causing Huo Yuhao's trio to feel as though their heads were exploding. This was especially true for Huo Yuhao, who had just suffered a backlash after using his Spiritual Shock. His footsteps slowed down a bit, and he let out a muffled groan.

This was the Soulsucking Bell's second soul skill, Souldeath.

At this exact moment, Yan'er's Fireball finally reached Bei Bei.

Bei Bei raised his right hand, sending a claw-shaped bolt of purplish-blue lightning forward. This bolt of lightning collided with the fireball in midair, causing a violent boom to ring out. Bei Bei wasn't stopped at all, but his Thunderous Dragon Claw had been drained by the Fireball.

Bei Bei clearly had a better martial soul, but he was slightly inferior to Yan'er in terms of soul power. When both parties used their first soul skills, they ended up being equal.

Yan'er let out a relaxed sigh after seeing the results of their clash. Since their opponent was an assault-type soul master who wasn't even her equal in cultivation, how could they have any chance of defeating her side?

Ye Wuqing made a move as well. His style of attacking was something that no one present would've expected. He flung out the leaf he held between his fingers, his second soul ring lighting up as he did so. However, the very dazzling Golden Leaf didn't seem to possess any power as it was flung out. More mysteriously, it seemed as though Ye Wuqing had made a mistake. The leaf's landing point was still two to three metres away from Bei Bei and Huo Yuhao, creating a seemingly powerless parabola.

Ye Wuqing had chosen an extremely good time to attack; this was just as Shangguan Can had released his Souldeath.

Affected by Shangguan Can's Souldeath, Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection Sharing turned sluggish for a brief moment. At that moment, the Golden Leaf landed on the ground.

"Ding—" The Golden Leaf landed, causing a crisp peal to ring out. Right after that, it unexpectedly ricocheted. Furthermore, its originally yellow-gold surface suddenly turned pure gold as it tripled in speed and shot towards Bei Bei.

However, the Golden Leaf didn't land on Bei Bei. A small throwing knife seemed to coincidentally, yet extremely accurately, strike the Golden Leaf mid-flight.

The two items collided, and the Golden Leaf was slowed down momentarily. After that, the throwing knife, which was of relatively decent quality, unexpectedly melted. Then, a violent boom rang out, turning into a pure-gold flare of light that swirled everywhere.

The person who'd thrown the throwing knife was Huo Yuhao. Although his Spiritual Sharing had been affected temporarily, his own Spiritual Detection still worked. As the user of the skill, his spiritual power was the strongest of the six people participating in this match. Because of that, he had still grasped the trajectory of the Golden Leaf. At the critical moment, Huo Yuhao had used the Tang Sect's technique of controlling hidden weapons to send a throwing knife to waste the power of the Golden Leaf.

He had already felt that something was off the instant the Golden Leaf left Ye Wuqing's hands, because he clearly sensed that the Golden Leaf contained an enormous, yet unstable soul power. This soul power immediately circulated in a peculiar fashion the instant it was thrown out. As a result, it would be strange if this thing was just that simple. After all, this was something released by an expert who was near the Soul Emperor rank of cultivation.

Chapter 92.3: The Decisive 3v3 Battle!

Although Bei Bei's reactions were a bit slow, he still had the throwing knife to help him block the attack. Combined with Huo Yuhao's warning, he still had enough time to change the direction he was moving in and keep from being burned by that light flare. But even though this was the case, he still felt as though a raging storm of metal was trying to swallow him up.

Just what was this soul skill? Bei Bei was stunned. This Ye Wuqing seemed to have a very special martial soul. Even for a student of Shrek Academy like him, this was the first time he'd seen a martial soul like this.

Ye Wuqing was slightly stunned at seeing his Golden Leaf get intercepted. However, the second leaf quickly appeared in his hands. With a flash of golden light, it flew out as his first soul skill again. Furthermore, the Golden Leaf had an extremely swaying trajectory this time; he had flung it straight into the air.

At this moment, the strength of Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection manifested itself. Huo Yuhao and Bei Bei simply didn't need to care about the Golden Leaf as they continued forward. Bei Bei suddenly accelerated, closing the distance between the two parties to thirty meters. On the other hand, Huo Yuhao released a timely Spiritual Interference.

Since Shangguan Can's Soulsucking Bell could interfere with them, they could naturally do the same to their opponents as well.

Ye Wuqing's trio were slightly stunned by Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Interference; Yan'er even thought that Shangguan Can had mistakenly aimed his Soulsucking Bell towards them, and subconsciously looked towards him.

The Golden Leaf suddenly fell towards Bei Bei, but a throwing knife appeared in a timely manner to block its path. Ye Wuqing's Golden Leaf was certainly very powerful, but what good would it do if it was unable to strike its target?

If the first time was a coincidence, the second time clearly couldn't be explained as something as simple as a coincidence.

Justsky Academy's trio consisted of one auxiliary soul master and two long-ranged ones, and so, distance was naturally a relatively important resource for Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong.

Huo Yuhao also sped up, but he didn't do this by relying on the burst of energy provided by his soul power. Instead, the soul thrusters on his back and feet suddenly lit up. This was the first time he was using a soul tool in this tournament.

He wore speed-varying soul thrusters below his feet, and a Class 2 soul thruster on his back, allowing him to suddenly accelerate. Instantly, he crossed the thirty meter distance between the two parties. With Wang Dong's soul power supporting him, he would be able to control even a Class 3 soul tool, let alone a Class 2 one. The only thing worth pointing out was that, when he activated the thrusters on his back, Wang Dong started holding onto his shoulders instead of his waist. This allowed him to fly horizontally through the air while keeping parallel with the ground. This prevented him from suffering any knockback effects from the soul thrusters, while allowing him to not affect Huo Yuhao's advance.

Justsky Academy was extremely cautious towards Huo Yuhao. After all, he had performed astonishingly well during the previous matches, and a mysterious person was the most terrifying thing in the world. Up till now, nobody had clearly guessed what Huo Yuhao's actual strength was.

Huo Yuhao's target was Shangguan Can, and at this moment, he was just about to reach him.

The sound coming from Shangguan Can's Soulsucking Bell suddenly became sharp as he activated his third soul skill. That piercing toll of the bell made it seem as though there were countless needles that were irritating one's eardrums. It wasn't just unpleasant to hear, but it even gave off an indescribable sense of jitteriness.

Soulpiercing! This was Shangguan Can's third soul skill. If one's cultivation was far weaker than his, one would feel extremely irritated due to this soul skill. There was even a chance that one would directly fall into a coma. Furthermore, this soul skill covered an extremely large area.

The charging Bei Bei was directly affected, and Wang Dong likewise; only Huo Yuhao acted as if he hadn't heard anything at all. Before he reached Shangguan can, a somewhat twisted ray of white light had already shot towards the latter like lightning.

Ye Wuqing and Yan'er would naturally not just stand idly by while Shangguan Can was being attacked. The aura around Yan'er suddenly changed, and the large fireball she was standing on shot out. The large fireball split into five smaller ones in midair, and two of them shot towards Huo Yuhao, while the other three blocked Bei Bei.

Not only that, but she put her palms together in front of her chest, and her third soul ring lit up, causing an enormous purple fireball to congeal in front of her. Instantly, the air within the tournament stage started to heat up as a result of this purple flame.

A Golden Leaf accurately blocked Huo Yuhao's light ray, just like how he had done the same using his throwing knives earlier. Ye Wuqing had made a move; he naturally would not allow his auxiliary-type soul master to be struck just like that.

However, a mysterious scene occurred the instant that Golden Leaf sliced through the soul light's beam of light.

The Golden Leaf passed straight through it, as though it had not encountered any resistance at all.

Ye Wuqing was originally planning to use his Golden Leaf to block Huo Yuhao's attack, causing it to explode and generate an explosive force from the metallic storm it would create. He was confident in stopping Huo Yuhao's next move before using an even stronger soul skill on him and Bei Bei.

However, he had made a mistake.

Once the seemingly extremely powerful Golden Leaf touched the ray of light, it unexpectedly passed straight through it, as though it had collided with nothing at all. At this moment, it was flying straight towards Shangguan Can.

Shangguan Can was very, very familiar with the strength of Ye Wuqing's Golden Leaf! After letting out a cry, he couldn't be bothered with the continued activation of his Soulsucking Bell as he fiercely leapt to the side like a fish.

On the other hand, that ray of light suddenly curved in midair, then accurately struck Ye Wuqing.

Ye Wuqing only felt his entire body go numb as he fell into a state of paralysis.

Right, Huo Yuhao had used the soul paralysis ray he had bought at the soul tool auction.

The soul paralysis ray naturally wouldn't curve around in midair, and it would definitely have caused Ye Wuqing's Golden Leaf to explode if it had truly collided with it. However, why did the Golden Leaf just brush past it? Furthermore, why did it force Shangguan Can into such a miserable state?

This was the effect of Huo Yuhao simultaneously using his two powerful soul skills. He had done this by using his Spiritual Detection to accurately determine the movements of his opponents, and his Imitation to create a deviation in what had actually happened and what his opponents saw.

Huo Yuhao clearly knew of the difficulties involved in this match. Due to this pressure, his potential was fully unleashed, not just in strength, but also in his wisdom. The most ingenious part of his attack was right here. His Imitation allowed him to make minute transformations to the things around him, and the more minute these transformations were, the harder it would be to tell that they were fake. The entire process of charging towards Shangguan Can was real; the only thing that was fake was the soul paralysis ray. The reason why it had curved was because it had left the range of his Imitation. No matter how strong Ye Wuqing was, he would definitely be unable to dodge a strange move like this!

Ye Wuqing had been paralysed, while Shangguan Can had been forced into retreating in a sorry state. At this moment, Bei Bei, Huo Yuhao, and Wang Dong only had to face a single person—Yan'er.

She had launched five large fireballs, but Bei Bei had no plans of allowing the two fireballs directed toward Huo Yuhao from striking their target.

Countless lightning snakes shot out simultaneously, then transformed into countless arrows of lightning that explosively blasted everything.

This was Bei Bei's second soul skill, Vigorous Thunderbolt.

The tyrannical net of lightning collided with the five fireballs, filling the sky with sparks. The terrifying impact coming from that collision was so great that even the paralysed Ye Wuqing was forced to stagger a few steps backwards.

At this moment, the most powerful use of Wang Dong's wings was revealed. As he flapped his wings, Huo Yuhao changed directions, allowing him to not only dodge the aftereffects of the Golden Leaf's explosion, but also allowing him to soar into the air. He flew past Bei Bei's head, bringing Huo Yuhao straight towards Yan'er.

Right. From the very start, Huo Yuhao and Bei Bei's target wasn't Ye Wuqing or Shangguan Can.

As an auxiliary-type soul master, although Shangguan Can wasn't weak, he couldn't provide too much assistance to his teammates due to Huo Yuhao's Spirit Eyes. Moreover, Ye Wuqing was strong to the point where even if Huo Yuhao's trio were to take him on 1v3, they might not be able to defeat him directly.

Because of that, their target from the very start was Yan'er. Only, they had concealed all of this in an extremely ingenious manner during their previous collision. At this moment, they suddenly exploded out.

Yan'er's only strength was the enormous purple fireball that she had formed in front of her. The high temperatures coming from it scorched the air, causing ripple-like distortions to appear in the air surrounding her body.

At the same time, she was completely deserving of being a student chosen for Justsky Academy's official team. Even when facing a disadvantageous situation like this, she didn't seem flustered at all. She quickly retreated, preventing the distance between her and Ye Wuqing from increasing as she did so. At the same time, she didn't use the purple fireball created from her thousand year soul skill. Instead, she kept it in front of her, ready to block attacks from her opponents at any time.

There was no doubt that she was making the right choice. The only thing she had to do right now was persevere and not fall under the all-out attacks of the three opponents in front of her until Ye Wuqing recovered from his paralysed state.

However, she quickly discovered that she had still made a miscalculation.

The originally-scorching temperatures on the tournament stage suddenly dropped, as though a cold stream had poured into it. The size of purple fireball in front of Yan'er's body was instantly reduced by a third, and she was simply unable to release the power of its heat.

Huo Yuhao's eyes had become completely jade-green. Although he still had two soul rings in front of him due to his Imitation, he had actually switched his martial soul to the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion.

This was a martial soul that possessed Ultimate Ice, a martial soul that could cause Shrek Academy's Sea God's Pavilion to hold a meeting! Even the great powers within Shrek Academy were overjoyed beyond belief when discovering the existence of Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice. From that, the power of his Ice Jade Empress Scorpion could be seen.

His soul power wasn't up to par, but his martial soul and soul rings were unrivaled existences.

Huo Yuhao's gaze turned serious, and the soul thruster on his back flickered with light as he shot towards Yan'er like a bolt of lightning. Unexpectedly, he used his hands to directly swat at Yan'er's purple fireball.

#### Chapter 93.1: Breaking Through the Prison, Domain of Perpetual Ice

He was likely the first to ever take on the powerful soul skill of a Soul Ancestor as a Soul Grandmaster. However, he was successful.

Huo Yuhao's hands first turned the color of jade, before numerous resplendent diamond grains swiftly appeared and covered his hands. This pair of hands was akin to a work of art.

At this moment though, Yan'er was not in the mood to appreciate this work of art. She could feel that her fire type soul power was greatly affected by the ice-cold aura from that pair of hands, giving her the impression that it was being completely forced back.

How was this possible? How was this possible?

Yan'er finally couldn't hold on any longer. The two hands pushed forward and swiftly approached the purple fireball that was heading towards Huo Yuhao.

It was clearest to the audience. Forget the fact that the originally massive purple fireball suddenly shrank for no reason while it was flying towards Huo Yuhao, but now it was actually continuing to contract at an astonishing speed. When it arrived in front of Huo Yuhao, it was not even half a foot in size.

With his right hand directly cutting into it, thick white smoke rose from Huo Yuhao's right hand. Quickly, with the effect of soul thruster, he broke through the white smoke and arrived in front of Yan'er.

The reason why he had targeted Yan'er was highly related to his element. Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice was most effective against the ice element, after which was the fire element.

Under the effect of the Haodong Power from his fusion with Wang Dong, he could already exhibit the power of the Soul Ancestor level. This was also equivalent to possessing Soul Ancestor-level Ultimate Ice. Against another Soul Ancestor of the fire element, Yan'er, Huo Yuhao would clearly gain the upper hand! Thus, what he needed to do was to first snap his opponent's wings.

Yan'er was indeed panicking somewhat. The suppressive effect that Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice had on her exceeded even his original estimation. The absolute suppression of elements made Yan'er want to turn around and run away.

In that brief moment, Ye Wuqing finally recovered from his paralysis. Shangguan Can, who had barely avoided the Golden Leaf's explosion, also crawled up.



They never imagined that there would be such an elemental suppression as they watched Yan'er being oppressed by Huo Yuhao.

Unfortunately, they were currently unable to move forward and assist Yan'er, because Bei Bei was still in front of them.

When Huo Yuhao had leapt over his head and pounced at Yan'er, Bei Bei had also lunged forward. However, his target was not Yan'er, but Ye Wuqing. Thus, the moment Ye Wuqing was released from his paralysis, he immediately saw Bei Bei charging towards him. What he needed to do now was protect himself, and thus he was unable to save his companions.

This scene was somewhat similar to the previous round where Xiao Xiao blocked their opponents to allow He Caitou to build up power. However, there was no doubt that Shrek Academy's current situation was much better.

Vigorous Thunderbolt. Bei Bei unleashed his area of effect skill at close proximity without hesitation. Enormous bolts of lightning devastated the sky, forming a giant lightning net. Ye Wuqing could not send out a Golden Leaf even if he wanted to.

The two who had clashed with words earlier now stood face to face. As Ye Wuqing watched the enormous lightning pounce at him, his eyes suddenly turned golden. It was as if two golden leaves were covering his eyes.

At the same time, the first and third soul rings on his body simultaneously lit up.

At least a dozen golden leaves shot out from his hands, instantly turning into a golden net in the air that brazenly flew towards Bei Bei's Vigorous Thunderbolt.

Due to the powerful explosive force the Golden Leaf had displayed previously, Bei Bei involuntarily paused. He did not want to be surrounded and blasted by so many golden leaves.

However, he quickly realised that he had made a mistake, because although they were still the same golden leaves, their ability was different.

Each Golden Leaf was akin to a sharp blade. The leaves forcibly sliced his Vigorous Thunderbolt apart before sweeping towards his body like a wild storm.

This was Ye Wuqing's first soul skill, Leaf Blade, and third soul skill, Leaf Formation. It was this offensive style that he was most proficient with. Under his control, sharp golden leaves headed straight for Bei Bei.

At this very moment, Bei Bei had a certain feeling. If he were to be trapped within this Leaf Formation, his entire body would be ripped to shreds.

However, could he retreat at such a time?

Impossible! *n0V-e-lb.1n*

Even a little girl like Xiao Xiao had done everything she could in the face of powerful enemies, and even heavy injuries had been unable to deter her as she stopped her opponents; how could he do otherwise?

A somewhat evil smile appeared on the corners of Bei Bei's lips at this crucial juncture. He did not back away, but instantly dashed forward instead, charging straight at Ye Wuqing.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. On the other side, Huo Yuhao had already achieved decisive results. Both of his hands had arrived in front of Yan'er.

The Ultimate Ice's suppression caused Yan'er's heart to be filled with panic. When a woman fell into such a hysterical state, she would be much crazier than a man. The current Yan'er was no exception. She retreated in a flustered manner as she desperately shot fireball after fireball at Huo Yuhao.

However, in the face of Huo Yuhao's magical hands, any fireballs that locked onto him were already greatly weakened by his Ultimate Ice by the time they neared his body, and could only rapidly dissipate. His Soul Thruster allowed Huo Yuhao's speed to greatly surpass Yan'er's. In the end, he arrived in front of her.

Two hands attacked at the same time. Their targets were Yan'er's shoulders.

However, Yan'er suddenly stopped moving at this moment. The panic on her pretty face was cleanly swept off as the corners of her mouth lifted to form an enchanting smile.

"You've been duped, little Brother. Flame Prison Cage. Come down with me."

As she spoke, an enormous fiery light abruptly rose from the ground, enveloping Huo Yuhao, Wang Dong and Yan'er. Huo Yuhao's hands did land on Yan'er's shoulders, instantly freezing her entire body. However, the huge Flame Prison Cage was already complete. More importantly, with her final bit of willpower, a pair of giant flame hands appeared in the Flame Prison Cage and pushed in the opposite direction, causing the three of them to tumble off the competition stage.

Only at this moment did Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong realise that Yan'er had unknowingly arrived at the edge of the competition stage. Moreover, the Flame Prison Cage she had unleashed was her fourth soul skill.

This was the Continental Advanced Academy Soul Duelling Tournament. For Justsky Academy, this was an important battle that would affect its history and glory. How could they be unprepared?

The moment Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong lunged at Yan'er, she had already realised that the situation was not optimal. However, such a situation was still within their expectations.

This was not the first time Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice power had seen use. Furthermore, while Justsky Academy was researching Shrek Academy, they concluded that although Huo Yunhao's strength could not possibly be at the Soul Emperor level, he was still the opponent they needed to pay the most attention to. This was because he was a mystery.

In their analysis of Huo Yuhao, he possessed very powerful Spiritual Power, but Sky Academy did not believe that his Martial Soul was of the spiritual element. It should be the ice element instead. Moreover, it should be a very strong ice element.

This was due to the fact that Huo Yuhao had directly taken control of the Frost Bear, An Lengye's soul skill, during that round of the competition. Although it was close to the end of the soul skill, how could one do this without strong ice controlling powers?

The reason why Yan'er had been dispatched during the final match was because Ye Wuqing had predicted that Huo Yuhao would also appear in the final match. A powerful ice element would surely be able to suppress the fire element. Since that was so, it was very easy for Ye Wuqing to guess that Huo Yuhao would target Yan'er.

It was just that their original plan did not account for the fact that he could bring such powerful suppressive abilities to bear. Yan'er's fireball martial soul was ultimately unable to withstand Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice. Even her fourth soul skill, Flame Prison's Cage, was unable to threaten Huo Yuhao.

However, this competition was not a death match, but a match on the competition stage. Since it was a match, one had to comply with the rules, and it was also reasonable to make use of the rules.

In this final moment, the debut of her Flame Prison Cage made Yan'er smile rather happily. This was because she had been able to remove two opponents from the stage. One of them was even their opponent's most mysterious youngster. Without this duo's help, Sky Academy fully believed that the combination of their captain, the powerful Golden Leaf Soul Master Ye Wuqing, and Shangguan Can would definitely defeat Bei Bei.

This was basically a trap. This was the same thought that emerged in Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong's hearts the moment their bodies were brought tumbling down from the stage.

Yes. This was indeed a trap, and they had already fallen into it.

What Huo Yuhao used at this moment was the Ice Emperor's Pincer. However, even his Ice Emperor's Pincer could not possibly break the Flame Prison Cage behind him within a short period of time and bring Wang Dong back onto the stage. This was, after all, a level forty-six Soul Ancestor's final fully-powered soul skill!

It's over! This was the only thought in Wang Dong's heart at this moment. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that he and Huo Yuhao would actually be beaten off the stage in such a sullen manner.

However, it was already too late from them to release any soul skills even if they wanted to at this moment. The Haodong Power he and Huo Yuhao had condensed was under Huo Yuhao's control. Furthermore, no matter what soul skill he used, he could not instantly break this Flame Prison Cage. Only by instantly breaking the cage would it be possible to change everything.

Was it truly over?

As he looked at the smile on Yan'er's face, Huo Yuhao's eyes faintly narrowed. In the twinkle of an eye, Yan'er saw a layer of dark green.

A dark green luster erupted from Huo Yuhao's body, and the Flame Prison Cage was instantly wiped out, disappearing completely. Wang Dong's Radiant Goddess Butterfly wings brought Huo Yuhao back onto the stage, while Yan'er was akin to a heavy ice statue as she smashed ruthlessly to the ground, producing a loud 'bang'. Fortunately, this ice statue was hard enough. Or else, Yan'er's body would be completely shattered like a piece of ice...

Chapter 93.2: Breaking Through the Prison, Domain of Perpetual Ice

Only an extremely small handful of people were able to truly see what had happened a moment ago.

In that moment, Wang Dong only felt a strong chill sweep past his body in the blink of an eye. When he and Huo Yuhao used the Haodong Power, it was as if they were of the same body. Hence, that terrifying chill didn't permeate into his body, but rather rapidly flowed out of his body. The only thing Wang Dong could clearly see was a dark green light shining faintly in the shape of a bright scorpion on Huo Yuhao's back. Huo Yuhao's torso bone shone with the strongest jade light.

The cold stream only lasted for a brief moment. However, the Haodong Power in their bodies was close to being completely depleted when Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong returned to the stage. Their combined soul forces were on par with that of a Soul Ancestor. That was completely depleted the instant they unleashed that burst of their soul force.

Huo Yuhao didn't have any other choice. He had fallen into his opponents' trap. If he didn't utilise this powerful skill, he and Wang Dong would be terminated in battle right this instant. They'd still have a chance to continue fighting if they depleted their soul power, but if they fell off stage, they wouldn't have any right to uphold Shrek's glory anymore.

This was one of the two soul skills from the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's four hundred thousand year torso bone, Domain of Perpetual Ice.

None the members participating in this Continental Advanced Academy Soul Dueling Tournament were a match for Huo Yuhao based solely on this soul skill.

The four soul skills the Skydream Iceworm had given him still needed to undergo countless evolutions before they could be upgraded, but the Ice Jade Scorpion Empress directly gave him her four hundred thousand year soul ring and soul bone. He had such a powerful soul ring and soul bone that even if he became a Rank 95 Douluo in the future, or even an Ultimate Douluo, the soul skills the Ice Jade Scorpion Empress had given him would still be that of an ultimate champion.

However, a similar problem existed in the sense that one had to have formidable strength to support a powerful soul skill. The Ice Empress' Pincer and the Ice Empress' Armour were slightly better in the sense that their powers would adjust according to the soul power he injected into them.

The Domain of Perpetual Ice was different. This was a domain-type soul skill that even Elder Mu, the Dragon God Douluo, and Elder Xuan, the Taotie Douluo, envied. Moreover, this was an Ultimate Ice domain-type soul skill. If Huo Yuhao could cultivate to the level of Elder Mu and Elder Xuan, it wasn't impossible for him to freeze over a thousand miles with this terrifying soul skill.

Hence, it was very difficult for Huo Yuhao to achieve the lowest requirement necessary to activate this soul skill. He could only barely release it now, even when he borrowed Wang Dong's power.

It was impossible for the Flame Prison Cage to resist the Domain of Perpetual Ice, since the latter completely dominated the former in terms of attribute, annihilating the Flame Prison Cage in an instant. The audience seemed to witness the return of that Soul Emperor with six soul rings when they felt the tyrannical aura Huo Yuhao exuded in that moment.

Wang Dong grabbed Huo Yuhao's shoulders and rushed back to the stage after breaking through the Flame Prison Cage. Their legs hadn't come in contact with the ground, so they naturally could continue participating in the tournament.

However, Huo Yuhao didn't move an inch after he landed firmly on the ground as he squinted his eyes. If one were to take a closer look, they would realise that the rays of light surrounding his body were slightly distorted. It was obvious that he was using Imitation again with the remnants of his soul power. However, there didn't seem to be any changes happening around his body on the surface. What was he trying to hide?

The thing he was trying to hide were the ripples of silver light that belonged to his Class 4 Milk Bottle flowing out from his chest.

How could he continue fighting if he practically had no soul power left?

He was hiding this silver light with his Imitation! Perhaps Huo Yuhao wasn't the first to use a Milk Bottle during a tournament, but he was the one who hid it best. Him recovering his soul power was equivalent to restoring both his and Wang Dong's soul power together. The soul power coursing into his body quickly transformed into one that belonged to the both of them.

That was why the Milk Bottle was priced so high. Other than being able to store and compress soul power, there was another very important point, and that was the purification of soul power. Any soul master could use the Milk Bottle after having another soul master inject soul power into it. That was because after the soul power entered the Milk Bottle, it would go through a round of filtering in the Milk Bottle's core, which would remove anything related to the soul power's attribute or power. The end product would be the purest form of soul power. Only then could others or the owner absorb it, and at a rapid speed too.

The Milk Bottle Huo Yuhao had obtained from the auction was undoubtedly an exquisite Class 4 product. He felt an endless stream of soul power feeding into his body, rapidly refilling his dried up meridians.

Naturally, the downside of using the Milk Bottle was that he couldn't fight or move. He had to calmly stand where he was and concentrate on absorbing the soul power from the Milk Bottle. It was considerably difficult for Huo Yuhao to use Imitation while absorbing the external soul power. His dexterous control was all thanks to him being a spirit-type soul master.

Huo Yuhao had finally managed to keep his strong opponents under control after going through a series of dangerous attacks, finally reducing their opponents by one. Just as he managed to do so, the battle on the other side of the field had reached its climax too.

Bei Bei also felt it when Huo Yuhao was in danger, but he was too preoccupied with Ye Wuqing's Golden Leaf Formation.

Bei Bei didn't back away when he was faced with that incomparably sharp Golden Leaf Formation, but instead, he charged onwards and faced it head-on. At this moment, he seemed to be deeply connected with Ye Wuqing as the both of them had a small smile playing on their lips.

The difference was that the smile on Ye Wuqing's face was one of disdain. Do you think your scales can block my ever-changing Golden Leaves?

On the other hand, Bei Bei's smile was a little crafty and evil. Do you think such puny leaves can block my path?

Bei Bei had already penetrated the Golden Leaf Formation when both of them held these thoughts in their minds.

A scene that shocked Ye Wuqing appeared. Bei Bei suddenly became an illusion, and his footsteps seemed to become disorderly as he moved onwards like a green wisp of smoke. The Golden Leaves chased after his body, but they missed their target by a hair's breadth. Bei Bei wormed his way out of the Golden Leaf Formation like a loach in the blink of an eye, appearing right in front of Ye Wuqing.

At this dangerous moment, Huo Yuhao had stopped using his Spiritual Detection Sharing with Bei Bei since he was releasing the Domain of Perpetual Ice. After all, it was impossible for him to control two different soul skills from two martial souls and make sure that they were both effective in such a dangerous situation.

Bei Bei had completely relied on his own abilities to pass through the Golden Leaf formation. Bei Bei was not only a disciple of the Shrek Academy, but also a Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon soul master. But even more so, he was a senior brother of the Tang Sect! He was the best wielder of the Tang Sect Secret Techniques in this generation.

The Tang Sect specialised in hidden weapons!

Ye Wuqing's Golden Leaf was extremely similar to a hidden weapon to some extent. Tang San, the founder of the Tang Sect, would be laughing if he saw Ye Wuqing playing with hidden weapons in front of a hidden weapons expert.

Bei Bei had already had a plan when he saw Ye Wuqing's martial soul. He was waiting for an opportunity like the one before his eyes right now.

He saw through the fact that this Golden Leaf Formation was different from the one Ye Wuqing had used before within Huo Yuhao's Spiritual Detection. But Bei Bei still retreated to confuse his opponent and delude Ye Wuqing into thinking that he was afraid. He'd silently endured through the previous moment to release this explosive attack now.

From the start of the match till now, one could say that every single person on the field was constantly plotting against their opponents. Even though Justsky Academy was distinctly stronger than Shrek Academy, they were similarly filled with apprehension.

In their eyes, everyone from the Shrek Academy was a monster. Xu Sanshi could awaken his Xuanwu Godbeast at the eleventh hour. Xiao Xiao had twin martial souls. He Caitou wielded that terrifying super energy-gathering soul cannon. Only the heavens knew what other shocking changes these remaining three would show. That was why Justsky Academy had held back a little at the beginning, but even then everything had been within a series of set calculations. However, they had never expected that Huo Yuhao could release such a terrifying soul skill like the Domain of Perpetual Ice and reduce their numbers by one in an instant.

It didn't matter how strong Ye Wuqing was because he was an expert in long-ranged attacks. Even though there wasn't much difference between their cultivations, Bei Bei was an expert in close-ranged attacks as a soul master with the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon!

Just at this exact moment, a chime from the Soulsucking Bell rang out in an attempt to hinder Bei Bei's advancement. But the chime only lasted for a few seconds before coming to a sudden stop.

A dull hum rang out, and fresh blood flew out of Shangguan Can's nostrils before he staggered down to the ground. The purplish golden light inside Huo Yuhao's eyes slowly disappeared as he stood not far off.

How could he sit idly by and watch his senior brother struggle to fight alone? When the Milk Bottle replenished a certain amount of his soul power, he immediately attacked Shangguan Can, who was attempting to interfere with Bei Bei's attacks. He eliminated the Soulsucking Bell's threat with just a single spiritual shock. After which, he reactivated the Milk Bottle again and continued replenishing both his and Wang Dong's soul power.

Bei Bei's thick and solid right arm was covered in bluish purple dragon scales as it sparked with lightning. He swatted it right in front of Ye Wuqing as all the Golden Leaves chased him from behind. Even so, Bei Bei seemed to be completely disregarding them.

It didn't matter how strong a Soul King's attack was, because all would be futile if the attack didn't land on their opponent.

Ye Wuqing was still expressionless, but he didn't retreat. He suddenly raised his left hand when faced with Bei Bei's attack, clenching it as he faced Bei Bei's dragon claw up front.

Bang! Ye Wuqing blocked his Thunderous Dragon Claw with his fist, startling Bei Bei. Ye Wuqing turned his left hand and grabbed ahold of Bei Bei's dragon claw. The meridians in Ye Wuqing's left hand suddenly became bigger in a split second, and a large quantity of venative veins dazzled in gold. His whole hand turned completely golden as his fourth soul ring lit up.

Was a long-range soul master really that weak? Ye Wuqing's actions proved to everyone that that might not necessarily be the case.

This was his fourth soul skill: the Golden Left Hand.

Chapter 93.3: Breaking Through the Prison, Domain of Perpetual Ice

That's right, this soul skill only amplified his left hand. If his Golden Left Hand unleashed another Golden Leaf, its power would double. The Golden Left Hand was also immensely powerful, and held a strong defensive ability.

Bei Bei had already used all his energy to unleash his Vigorous Thunderbolt. But even so, he couldn't electrocute his opponent with the Golden Left Hand suppressing him. His opponent had completely overpowered him with his fourth soul skill powered by his Rank 58 soul power.

"Bastard!" Bei Bei roared out and unleashed his third soul skill — Thunderous Fury, the powerful thousand-year soul skill.

A Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon soul master would be in a berserk state for a set period of time when the Thunderous Fury was activated. The power of the user's thunder would double, while his or her soul power would increase by half of what it originally was.

One could say that Bei Bei was only the strongest when he used his Thunderous Fury.

His power that had previously been suppressed stabilized in a flash. The terrifying thunderbolt also broke through the Golden Left Hand's control and spread over Ye Wuqing. However, it was at this moment that Bei Bei saw the cold look in Ye Wuqing's eye, which caused him to curse out in his heart.

Without the slightest hint of hesitation, Bei Bei continuously released his second soul skill, Vigorous Thunderbolt. His tremendous thunderbolts immediately turned into a thick electrical net that shrouded his whole body.

Ye Wuqing protected himself within the electrical net with a light shield made of his dense white soul power. Even though he was rapidly depleting his soul power, he didn't face a direct attack from the Vigorous Thunderbolt in the end. This was the disparity in soul power. If both parties were at the same level of cultivation, it would definitely be impossible for him to do this.

Ye Wuqing hadn't done anything else all this while. What was he waiting for? He was waiting for his Golden Leaf.

His first soul skill, Leaf Blade, was in sync with his third soul skill, Leaf Formation. With him delaying Bei Bei with his left hand, how could Bei Bei still dodge with the Tang Sect's Secret Technique, Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track?

The Vigorous Thunderbolt could only block those sharp leaf blades for just a moment even after having its power amplified by the Thunderous Fury. This further reflected the disparity between a Soul King and a Soul Ancestor.

However, Bei Bei was equally as outstanding. He could actually respond to his opponent under such disadvantageous circumstances. His Thunderous Dragon Claw erupted again and, amplified with the effects of his Thunderous Fury, forcibly shocked Ye Wuqing away. He wrung his body around at the same time and faced the Golden Leaf Formation. The audience then saw a huge clump of silver threads shoot out from his chest, encompassing a large surface area. It was so large that it could actually envelop a large part of the Golden Leaf Formation.

A chain of clanks rang out. Ye Wuqing's Golden Leaves broken into pieces before his eyes. It was truly an unbelievable sight to him. Not only that, but Bei Bei suddenly transformed into a being that resembled Guanyin with a thousand hands while he was blocking the Golden Leaf Formation. Numerous hidden weapons resembling throwing knives, darts and flying needles flew out. He didn't even need to look as he did so, aiming with frightening precision. Not only did that attack deal with Ye Wuqing, but it also enveloped Shangguan Can, who was standing far off. Shangguan Can had just stood up a moment ago, but this attack scared him so much that he didn't even have time to ring his Soul Absorbing Bell.

That's right. These were the Tang Sect's Hidden Weapons. Even if the Tang Sect had declined, who would dare to say that Tang Sect's Hidden Weapons were useless, for they had once been popular on the continent.

Ye Wuqing rapidly swung his Golden Left Hand out, and his second soul ring shone. Golden leaves rapidly fell to the ground and exploded into intense balls of light, forming a huge golden storm. It neutralised all those hidden weapons, but it also made him miss the chance to flank Bei Bei.

Bei Bei didn't relax either. In the end, he didn't destroy all the golden leaves. Two golden rays of light flashed past his body. One grazed his right shoulder, sending a string of sparks in its wake. The dragon



scales on his right shoulder were much thicker when he was in his Thunderous Fury state, so the attack was unable to slice them open.

However, another golden leaf flitted across his chest and left a small gash about half a meter long in its wake. Blood splashed out and dyed Bei Bei's lapel red in the blink of an eye. The sharp golden leaf had cut his pectoral muscles and caused his flesh to roll back, making for an extremely horrifying sight.

Ye Wuqing finally didn't hold back anymore. His opponent was only a Soul Ancestor, but he was much more troublesome than he had imagined.

The whole aura around Ye Wuqing changed when his fifth black soul ring lit up. He slowly raised his Golden Left Hand and waved his hand at the sky. Looking at him, it looked as though he wanted to tear through the sky. Specks of golden light shone on that black soul ring. The small golden specks of light rapidly floated out and encompassed his body, forming a golden light canopy.

There were only tens of leaves in the previous Leaf Formation, but now there were hundreds or even thousands of Golden Leaves. The leaves rapidly whirled around with his body as their center. The whole stage immediately sparkled with a brilliant golden light.

This was the difference between a ten thousand year soul skill and a thousand year soul skill. Ye Wuqing once again showed everyone how terrifying a ten thousand year soul skill was, with this being the second time one had appeared in this year's tournament.

At this moment, Bei Bei turned around with much difficulty, since he'd just sustained injuries. Now, he had to face Ye Wuqing's terrifying Golden Leaf that was just like a tornado.

Ye Wuqing coldly said, "This is my fifth soul skill — Golden Leaf Dance. You guys better admit defeat if you don't want to turn into pieces of meat."

Shangguan Can had already stood up, and was standing not too far behind Ye Wuqing. He didn't even try to ring the Soul Absorbing Bell as a look of victory appeared on his face.

Justsky Academy was about to triumph over Shrek Academy. He was one of the very last participants remaining on stage who was about to bear witness to this very moment. How could he not feel excited?

Bei Bei pursed his lips and raised his right hand, gesturing at Ye Wuqing with the index finger of his dragon claw. His signature refined smile appeared on his face. "Don't think you've won."

Ye Wuqing realised that he really couldn't control himself in front of this fellow. He hated how the other party appeared to be gentle and refined, yet spouted foul words at him.

The terrifying Golden Leaf Dance ascended and engulfed Bei Bei like a powerful golden current. He was so experienced that he knew both Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong were spent, and had consumed too much of their soul power. As long as he got rid of Bei Bei, it would definitely be possible for him to triumph over those two.

Shangguan Can also seized the opportunity and took up a small Milk Bottle as he stood there, replenishing his soul power. His Milk Bottle was a bracelet, and didn't seem to be as meticulous as the one Huo Yuhao had, but its recovery speed wasn't slow at all. It was very clear that he wasn't going to be careless even if victory was in their hands.

A hint of despair appeared on Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong's faces. Even if they used the Golden Road Amidst Withering Resplendence, it would be impossible for them to stop everything that was happening before their eyes. It was impossible for their opponent not to dodge, and when they did dodge, their skill would be ineffective. Could they still interrupt that completed Golden Leaf Dance?

"Little junior brother, get ready to back me up." Bei Bei still didn't back away as he faced the Golden Leaf Dance. The smile and gentleness in his eyes gradually became domineering.

Bei Bei naturally kept his true abilities under lock and key. After all, he was called the Gemini of the outer courtyard, and had been unofficially declared as the next generation of Shrek's Seven Monsters along with Xu Sanshi.

A violent roar rang out from Bei Bei's mouth. Soon after, the lightning surrounding his body turned gold and shone brightly, forming a golden eye-catching ball above his head.

Soon after, dragon scales rapidly extended from Bei Bei's right shoulder while he was still in his Thunderous Fury state. They covered his whole body in the blink of an eye, and the aura around him completely changed. He now had a lofty, tyrannical and an indescribably powerful and kingly aura around him.

Bei Bei's Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon was powerful martial soul. However, the current Bei Bei was already miles ahead of what he had been before. Even Huo Yuhao didn't think he could suppress that horribly tyrannical aura.

The Skydream Iceworm and the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion seemed to speak up in Huo Yuhao's mind at the same time. "Golden Holy Dragon."

Bei Bei's vigor had reached its peak. He stepped out with his left foot and shouted, "Tyrant King, Thunderous Domain!"

Below the stage, Wang Yan had already buried his face in his hands. He felt depressed as he thought, Just how many things are these little ones hiding from me?! n.-Ovelb1n

Golden light that resembled a whirlwind of angry waves burst forth. Since the golden light was made out of rays of lightning, a golden color filled the air and fully covered a 20-meter radius around him.

What was even scarier was that the angry golden waves soared and created a tremendous attractive force under Bei Bei's control, absorbing and tearing the Golden Leaf Dance to pieces.

The skills both parties used were golden. Every piece of Golden Leaf turned to fine dust in this explosive golden battle. They instantly vanished in a puff of smoke.

Bei Bei clasped his hands in front of his chest and made the hand movements for Controlling Crane Capturing Dragon that Huo Yuhao was very familiar with. He then pushed his hands out in front of him, and that golden Thunderous Domain surged towards Ye Wuqing, enveloping him in the process.

Ye Wuqing also bellowed out, and golden rays of light shone from him. The intense rumble coming from him formed a continuous golden storm, contending with Bei Bei's Thunderous Domain.

However, the power of Bei Bei's ability had far surpassed his judgement. His Thunderous Domain gradually forced its way over to Ye Wuqing till it was right in front of him.

“Little junior brother, now!” Bei Bei roared out and stomped with his right leg. His Thunderous Domain rushed forth, but gradually weakened till it disappeared at the same time. Ye Wuqing’s whole body was enveloped within it, completely covered with golden lightning. He was paralysed.

Huo Yuhao naturally understood what his senior brother meant. He immediately turned around and was about to hug Wang Dong when he heard a clear jingle ring out at the same time. He subconsciously stopped what he was about to do and looked over from the corner of his eye. The scene that graced his eyes took him back by surprise.

Shangguan Can, who’d previously been replenishing his soul power with a Milk Bottle, appeared once again. He rang his Soulsucking Bell again, but what was different from before was that his expression had become tremendously serious and dignified. That was definitely not an expression a person who would normally be reluctant to succumb to others would have.

#### Chapter 94.1: The Ice Empress Awakens

An evil, dark-red light emerged from his Soulsucking Bell, which then transformed into a series of halos. They immediately slammed struck Bei Bei, who’d just finished using the Tyrannical Emperor’s Thunderous Domain.

Bei Bei’s entire body trembled violently when he was struck, and his eyes turned blank. Shangguan Can then pointed towards Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong, and Bei Bei unexpectedly turned around and shot straight towards them.

A spiritual control-type soul skill? Shangguan Can actually has a soul skill like this?

Considering how powerful Bei Bei’s martial soul was, his spiritual power definitely wasn’t weak! Yet, Shangguan Can had still been able to temporarily take control of his mind. This greatly startled both Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong.

Fortunately, the hypnotized Bei Bei was only able to follow his instincts; he couldn’t display the finesse he usually possessed when he fought clear-headed. Furthermore, he was currently in a weaken state from using the Tyrannical Emperor’s Thunderous Domain.

Huo Yuhao suddenly stopped in midair as Wang Dong flapped his wings, which caused him to fly backwards a few meters, Bei Bei in tow. Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong then hugged each other tightly.

On the one hand, you had Huo Yuhao, whose Spirit Eyes began to emit a faint-gold color, while on the other, you had Wang Dong, whose beautiful wings had been entirely unfurled as he released his Radiant Butterfly Goddess.

When they hugged each other and released their martial souls, the ten or so meters around them lit up as a special sort of light blossomed from their bodies.

As blue, purple, and gold light began to fill their surroundings, and Wang Dong’s complete and gorgeous Radiant Butterfly Goddess folded its wings forwards in a hugging motion.

At the same time, an enormous, faint-gold vertical eye appeared behind Huo Yuhao, its pupil filled with boundless purple light.

Wang Dong's Radiant Butterfly Goddess violently ignited with a bluish-golden flare of light as it approached the Spirit Eye. When the two images of light finally fused in midair, they suddenly swung downwards.

The Golden Road Amidst Withering Resplendence.

The fused colors of blue, purple, and gold instantly cut out a flat path atop the tournament stage.

The person who bore the brunt of their blow was Bei Bei. Afterwards, the ray of light continued forward, and struck the paralysed Ye Wuqing. However, Shangguan Can had sensed an opportunity to flee out of the attack's range.

Huo Yuhao had no other choice but to do this, as Bei Bei had almost used his Thunderous Dragon Claw against them. If they were delayed by Bei Bei, Ye Wuqing would be able to recover from his paralysis, and they would have no chance of winning this match at all. Thus, he could only choose to do this. The purpose behind Wang Dong's shift in location had been to make sure that Bei Bei and Ye Wuqing were in a straight line.

Bei Bei let out a muffled groan as his body was transformed into a golden statue. His Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon instantly collapsed, as was also the case for the distant Ye Wuqing. However, he was able to snap out of his paralysis at this moment.

After releasing his fusion skill, Huo Yuhao didn't dare to waste any more time. He took a sudden stride forward, then used his right hand to pat Bei Bei before shooting straight towards Ye Wuqing. At this moment however, Wang Dong didn't continue to follow him. The remnant soul power that they had left was now in Wang Dong's body, and before he left, Huo Yuhao removed the Milk Bottle from his neck and shoved it in his hand.

As his soul thruster activated, Huo Yuhao shot straight towards his opponent like a bolt of lightning. There was only Ye Wuqing in his eyes now.

A Soul King who had lost the use of his martial soul was merely a soul master who possessed slightly more powerful soul power. Thus, how would he be able to withstand Huo Yuhao's Ultimate Ice? Moreover, the only way they could win this match was to defeat Ye Wuqing first before doing anything else.

After being touched by Huo Yuhao, the traces of gold on Bei Bei's body receded. However, he immediately fell straight towards the ground.

The Golden Road could cause one's martial soul to collapse, but it also possessed a powerful erosive effect. After using his Tyrannical Emperor's Thunderous Domain to block Ye Wuqing's most powerful attack while draining as much of his soul power as he could, Bei Bei was like a lamp whose oil was nearly extinguished. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so easily controlled by Shangguan Can. Right after that, he had to suffer the corrosive effects of the Golden Road. Although Huo Yuhao had quickly dispelled the effects of the fusion skill, Bei Bei directly fainted due to overexertion. As Wang Dong held the Milk Bottle in his hands, he looked towards the charging Huo Yuhao with a complicated look in his eyes. At this moment, he was inwardly screaming a single phrase: You can't, you can't use a soul tool!

Ye Wuqing currently resembled a golden man. Although he had Rank 58 soul power, he had drained an utterly enormous amount of it during his battle with Bei Bei. How could he not panic after losing the use of his martial soul? He would need a period of time to dispel the negative effects of the Golden Road.

At this moment, Huo Yuhao arrived in front of him.

“Even if I don’t have a martial soul, can a Soul Grandmaster like you threaten me?” Ye Wuqing said arrogantly. He sent his right fist flying through the air to meet Huo Yuhao’s attack. A ball of soul power condensed into a white light, which then used his fist as a conduit as it flew out.

Huo Yuhao once again used the Ice Empress’ Pincer as he sent his palms forward to meet Ye Wuqing.

After controlling Bei Bei, Shangguan Can had seemingly fallen silent. However, he was actually focused on absorbing the soul power provided by a Milk Bottle, and he paid no attention to the current situation of the battle.

“Peng—” Huo Yuhao’s body turned sluggish. His Ice Empress’ Pincer broke through his opponent’s soul power, but the powerful impact from that collision forced him to screech to a sudden stop. All of the soul tools he had now had been used to increase his speed, and even if that wasn’t a case, a Class 2 attack-type soul tool wouldn’t be able to pose a threat to a Soul King!

The soul paralysis ray? Huo Yuhao no longer had the support of the Haodong Power, and he didn’t have much of his soul power left. As a result, he didn’t dare to use it in an extravagant manner!

Clenching his teeth, Huo Yuhao used the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track to flash towards Ye Wuqing in an illusory manner. A majority of his hidden weapons then flew out rapidly.

Ye Wuqing was immediately overjoyed after he saw that Huo Yuhao had been blocked by his attack. He urged the soul power in his body outward, causing a layer of white mist to penetrate his body and form a protective barrier. After all, Huo Yuhao didn’t possess a high enough cultivation, so his hidden weapons would simply be unable to break through his defenses.

The gap between Rank 27 and Rank 58 was simply too large. Even if Ye Wuqing was temporarily unable to use his martial soul, and his cultivation wasn’t even a third of its usual peak, Huo Yuhao wouldn’t be able to shake him easily.

Seeing that his opportunity to win was disappearing, Huo Yuhao started to panic. He finally couldn’t endure it any longer and cried out, “Ice Empress, help me!”

If this were a normal time, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion would definitely have ignored Huo Yuhao’s request. Both she and the Skydream Iceworm needed an expert who would be able to cultivate their way to becoming a God.

This was the only way that would allow them to break away from the restraints imposed on them by the world. If they were to blindly help him with everything, how would he truly grow?

However, this was clearly different. Both the Skydream Iceworm and the Ice Empress had been infected by the Shrek’s Seven Monsters’ attitudes of sparing no cost for Shrek’s glory.

In the next moment, Huo Yuhao’s aura suddenly changed.

He didn't undergo the violent transformation or visual differences that Xu Sanshi and Bei Bei had gone through when they releasing their hidden powers. However, the current Huo Yuhao was much more terrifying in Ye Wuqing's eyes.

While using the Ice Empress, Huo Yuhao's eyes would occasionally flicker with a jade-green light. This was a natural phenomena caused by the appearance of that particular martial soul. At this moment, however, his eyes turned a penetrating color of jade, making it seem as though his eyes were precious gems that sparkled with light.

Huo Yuhao's body was instantly taken over by the Ice Empress. The voice of the latter rang out in the depths of Huo Yuhao's soul, "Watch carefully. You have to be adept at using every bit of strength that you have, and you need to diligently train your control over your strength. If you want to defeat the strong while being weak, the only technique you can use is control."

The Ice Empress didn't use the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track; she shot directly forward, and the tattoo of the Ice Empress on Huo Yuhao's back turned extraordinarily bright and clear. However, his body emitted no traces of chilliness at all.

Ye Wuqing felt his heart thump as he sensed the sudden changes in Huo Yuhao. At this exact moment, the effects of the Golden Road vanished.

Overjoyed, Ye Wuqing's first reaction was to once again release his martial soul to block Huo Yuhao. As he releasing it, he didn't forget to send a punch out, causing an even more condensed ball of soul power to stop the advancing Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao raised his right hand; to put it more accurately, the Ice Empress raised Huo Yuhao's right hand. She pointed a single finger towards the incoming ball of soul power, then gently tapped it.

The white ball of soul power paused distinctly for a moment, then slowed down. The Ice Empress then used the back of Huo Yuhao's hand to swipe at it, causing it to unexpectedly fly away. However, the speed of Huo Yuhao's advance didn't slow in the least.

Ultimate Ice wasn't just able to freeze humans; it was also able to freeze soul power! It was just as the Ice Empress had said—everything depended on one's level of control.

The speed of Ye Wuqing's movements wasn't slow either. With a flash of light, his soul rings started to rise from his feet.

At this moment, however, Huo Yuhao suddenly felt his entire body go dark. Right after that, he couldn't see anything else as he directly fell into a deep sleep.

From the point of view of the audience and the two teams within the waiting area, a strange transformation had suddenly occurred in Huo Yuhao's body. A jade-green pillar of light that was as thick as an arm suddenly shot out from his chest. The instant this pillar of light shot out, everyone was able to see that Huo Yuhao's vertebrae, sternum, and ribs were emitting an intense jade-green light, even though his body was covered by his clothes.

In the next instant, this jade-green light fell on Ye Wuqing.

The jade-colored light flashed and disappeared right after that.

Ye Wuqing was a Rank 58 Soul King! At this moment, however, his face only had shock on it. After that, Huo Yuhao's charging figure struck his body.

Ye Wuqing didn't resist at all as his entire body was forcefully knocked backwards. Just like Yan'er, he directly fell off the tournament stage with a crash. However, Huo Yuhao also fell down. Unlike Ye Wuqing, who fell off the stage, however, the place he fell was still a part of the stage.

This was the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's four hundred thousand year soul skill, Ice Empress' Wrath.

#### Chapter 94.2: The Ice Empress Awakens

Huo Yuhao had never used this skill in the past; to use this soul skill, one had to at least be a Soul King. This was also the skill with the highest attack power among the four soul skills that the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion had given him.

After adjusting all of the remaining soul power in Huo Yuhao's body and using her own origin to protect his body, the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion used a weakened version of the Ice Empress' Wrath.

Had it been the original version of the Ice Empress' Wrath, even Titled Duoluo would have felt the wrath of the Frost Seal immediately. Then, only the Ice Empress would've been able to remove the seal. However, her Wrath could barely even deal with Ye Wuqing, who only had a little soul power left and was limited by The Golden Road and whose martial soul had yet to fully recover. Before the consciousness of the Ice Empress returned to Huo Yuhao's body, it was greatly aggrieved, and already thought to urge Huo Yuhao to quickly enhance his strength once it returned.

Unfortunately, at this moment, Huo Yuhao had passed out. Had he been conscious, he would surely have protested; after all, he was barely thirteen years old!

Huo Yuhao's hard work ensured that Bei Bei's sacrifice was not wasted. Justsky Academy's strongest member, Ye Wuqing had finally been beaten, and was out of the competition.

In terms of numbers, Shrek Academy had three people left, while their opponent's team only had Shangguan Can left. However, could Shrek Academy really win?

Wang Dong had already rushed out when Huo Yuhao was unconscious, and Shangguan Can also stopped recovering his soul power with the Milk Bottle. A sinister smile crept over Shangguan Can's face as he watched Wang Dong, looking confident of winning.

Previously, when Huo Yuhao's soul power had been completely sucked away, Wang Dong had been unable to even utilize his martial soul. Now, he looked like a helpless child. Certainly, Wang Dong was unable to make Shangguan Can feel threatened.

"In the end, I'm still the one who has to put an end to this competition." Shangguan Can said as he walked slowly towards Wang Dong, Soulsucking Bell in hand. Wang Dong—who'd been running as fast as possible towards Huo Yuhao—stopped in his tracks.

Behind Wang Dong lay a long-unconscious Bei Bei, whose chest was still bleeding. In front of Wang Dong, Huo Yuhao lay similarly unconscious, with his lips pulled tensely together. Seeing this, the look in Wang Dong's eyes turned fierce.

“I suggest you bring the two of them down, and then leave yourself. You can only pass two rounds; I’m a four-ringed Soul Ancestor, you don’t stand a chance.” Shangguan Can said, sniggering at Wang Dong.

Wang Dong responded coldly, “You’re just a auxiliary-type Soul Ancestor. What makes you so sure you can beat me?”

“Even though I’m an auxiliary-type soul master, I’m still a Soul Ancestor! Notwithstanding how much more soul power I have compared to you, just this Soulsucking Bell in my hand would be sufficient to defeat you. Hurry up kid, I don’t want to waste anymore time with you.”

Shangguan Can got increasingly excited as he spoke, as his heart beat faster and faster.

When he left the competition with the ultimate victory, Shangguan Can would have made history, and his name would surely be written into the annals of Justsky Academy’s history. After this, his title would have to include the fact that he was the first to defeat Shrek Academy in the Elite Continental Soul Master Academy Tournament. Regardless of the standards of the team from Shrek Academy, they were still representatives of Shrek.

I won, I won. It’s truly unexpected that I would ultimately win this competition. Shangguan Can could hardly hide the joy in his heart, and was smiling uncontrollably as he thought about his impending victory.

“Senior Brother Bei Bei once said, don’t assume victory prematurely.” Wang Dong said as he took long strides towards Shangguan Can.

Shangguan Can could have activated his fourth soul skill at this moment and controlled Wang Dong’s spirit, but he wasn’t in a hurry at all. Shrek Academy’s members always put up such a strong front, and that only made him more determined to crush their persistence.

“It’s futile, do you still not understand that, kid? Your soul power is so depleted now that even your martial soul probably can’t release any power. How are you going to fight me? Just give up quickly, then I won’t hurt you.” Shangguan Can said with a smile. What he wanted to see most was Shrek Academy’s members bowing down in front of him.

Wang Dong walked even faster, and said coldly, “Are you certain that my martial soul is incapable of releasing any power?”

Both parties were now within forty meters of each other.

Shangguan Can seemed speechless for a moment, before he retorted, “So what if you can still release power from your Martial Soul? I’m sure the best you can do is just release your martial soul. I can feel the weakness in your soul. Stop acting brave; from your martial soul, it seems that the battle style that you specialise in is focused on releasing energy, which is one of the styles that requires the most soul power from us soul masters. You obviously can’t release any soul skills now, so stop pretending, it’s useless.”

Wang Dong took a deep breath, the look in his eyes growing colder. “Who told you that you can’t be defeated without soul skills?” A flash of light passed through his body as he spoke, and a layer of black light seemed to flash past, but not a single Soul Ring appeared. A simple and unsophisticated jet-black



hammer appeared in his hand. The hammer was enveloped by a ball of black light. Once the hammer appeared, a strong, thick feeling arose.

Shangguan Can gasped with astonishment, saying, "You Shreks are all freaks, but you don't stand a chance." He didn't dare to hesitate any longer, and started to shake the Soulsucking Bell in his hand forcefully as he spoke. He also activated his fourth soul skill, Spiritual Control, on Wang Dong. Multiple rings flew towards Wang Dong.

A mocking smile appeared on Wang Dong's upturned lips, and he continued charging forward, ignoring the the spirit-controlling halos that surrounded his body.

At that moment, a light appeared between Wang Dong's eyebrows, and the ball of golden light expanded at an astonishing speed, growing to a radius of about ten meters, emitting a blinding light.  
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Shangguan Can screamed, his mouth spewing fresh blood. He felt like his brain was about to split open, and the Soulsucking Bell in his hand was shattered to pieces.

The hammer in Wang Dong's hand flew out of his hand at this moment, drawing a beautiful and strong arc in the air as it flew straight towards Shangguan Can's chest.

A figure appeared in front of Shangguan Can's body just in time. The strong body blocked the path of the hammer, and a "ping" sound could be heard as the hammer hit the body. The figure stepped two steps back to steady himself from the impact of the hammer, and remarked breathlessly, "What a strong force."

The black light converged, and before anyone could see the hammer that was about to emerge from the black light, it disappeared.

Wang Dong's body shook a little, but he stood his ground.

Wasn't that the Soul Sage judge who just blocked the attack for Shangguan Can? The judge's appearance meant that this competition had finally ended.

"They really won." Wang Yan watched, dumbstruck, as Wang Dong limped towards Huo Yuhao, his lips trembling. Wang Yan was rendered speechless. He could never have guessed that this team made up of four Soul Ancestors, one Soul Elder and two Soul Grandmasters could have defeated a strong team of three Soul Kings and four Soul Ancestors.

Yes, even Shrek couldn't believe it.

He Caitou was also stupefied. When he had lost the round, he had thought that it was the end. After all, the opposing team had still had a Rank 58 Soul King that had not entered the arena.

Yet, a miracle happened again. Although Shrek Academy paid for their victory with blood, they did not lose the glory that belonged to the Shrek Academy. They won match—Shrek Academy had emerged victorious again!

The whole match could only be described as immensely tragic. From the first round, Xu Sanshi was already badly injured. Although he later exaggerated his injuries, Bei Bei had verified that the source of his injury was genuine.

In the second round, He Caitou had used all his power, and Xiao Xiao had sustained major injuries—even her martial soul was crushed by her opponent. If not for the fact that she was born with two Martial Souls, this would have been a blow serious enough to force her departure from the competition.

The third round didn't end any better, with Bei Bei unconscious after severe injuries, and Huo Yuhao on the ground, exhausted. Shockingly, the final victory was achieved by Wang Dong, whose soul power had already been completely depleted.

In the three rounds of this match, it could be said that every one of Shrek's Seven Monsters had tried their very best, and utilised every possible trick they had up their sleeves. They had won through sheer perseverance and will, despite being a much weaker team than their opponent, gaining the final victory.

This victory was hard-earned, but to the Shrek Academy team and Shrek's Seven Monsters, it was undoubtedly glorious. An unparalleled glory.

Tears started to course uncontrollably down Wang Yan's cheeks as he struggled to understand how Wang Dong had summoned a second Martial Soul, and the power with which Huo Yuhao had vanquished his opponent.

The only thought that occupied his head was victory. They had achieved the final victory. Shrek had won.

Victory for Shrek Academy in the Elite Continental Soul Master Academy Tournament hadn't been so difficult for at least a few thousand years. This competition had certainly been difficult, but in Wang Yan's heart, this was more meaningful than an easy victory by Shrek Academy's regular members. He could see seven stars gradually rising. In the near future, these Seven Monsters would definitely become strong pillars of Shrek Academy.

Far away, beyond the Imperial City and the battlements, the Star Luo Emperor had already taken off his crown.

### Chapter 94.3: The Ice Empress Awakens

He Caitou, who by this time had recovered slightly, rushed up to the stage and helped Wang Yan hold his teammates. He Caitou was a person who looked simple and straightforward on the outside, but actually harbored a deep hatred in his heart. At this moment, the most outstanding student from Shrek Academy's Soul Tool Department couldn't rein in his tears any longer.

Wang Yan temporarily passed the three people in his hands to He Caitou, then stood up. He was no longer able to control the emotions in his heart anymore, and he had to stand in testimony for the venerable and adorable kids he was a teacher of. He took large strides forward and said a few words to the referee, who nodded back at him and passed the sound-amplifying soul tool over to him.

Wang Yan took a deep breath, then used the sound-amplifying soul tool as a medium to say loudly, "Everyone, please quiet down a little. I'm the teacher in charge of Shrek Academy's team, Wang Yan, and I have a few words to say."

The atmosphere in Star Luo Plaza now was astonishingly frenzied, but it instantly quieted down upon hearing Wang Yan's announcement.

The gazes of the audience were all drawn towards the tear-filled Wang Yan.

“Fellow friends, teachers, and students from the various participating academies. You all saw what just happened. For the sake of defending our academy’s glory, my children from Shrek Academy have fought a long, bloody battle to obtain a final victory.”

“I know. A lot of you are asking: why has Shrek Academy suddenly become so weak? Why was it so difficult for Shrek Academy to win? These kids have done all they could to finally create a miracle. This was simply an unwinnable match! They relied on their own willpower to persevere under all this, but why would a situation like this occur?”

“This is a story known only to a few people in the academy, and I shouldn’t say anything about it. However, I can’t hold it in anymore; I have to stand in place of these venerable, admirable, and adorable children of mine to testify.”

“Our Shrek Academy is known as the continent’s number one academy by everyone here, and we made ample preparations for this year’s tournament like everyone else. However, none of the participating students you see in front of you were official members; they were preparatory team members who came here to gain some experience. They aren’t representing our academy to take part in this tournament because we decided to give them this much experience; it’s because we had no other choice.”

At this point, the various representative teams from the various academies, the populace, and even the Emperor, who was originally planning to leave the city walls, felt curiosity in their hearts.

“Before we came to Star Luo City to participate in this tournament, our academy’s official and preparatory teams were assigned to do something else. We were to eliminate a group of bandits that were led by an evil soul master in the Ming Dou Mountain Range. They were a group of bandits who wantonly killed, robbed, and committed every imaginable evil act. For the sake of the safety of the merchants and common people who live in the Ming Dou Mountain Range, our Shrek Academy decided to take it upon ourselves to solve this problem. Finally, we found those bandits and their leader in a cave. We completely dominated them in terms of strength, but that evil soul master used an evil skill to detonate the corpses of his fellow bandits. Due to the large number of dead bandits, that detonation caused severe injuries to our official team members. One of which died, and the other six received injuries to different extents. Of which, we’ve sent a few back to the academy to recuperate. The academy didn’t have enough time to send more people, and thus we came here with a disjointed team. A few of our official team members who have lighter injuries are still resting in the hotel, and the only people we have who can come up are these preparatory team members.

“In reality, even the first match that we participated in was extremely tough for us. This team was only able to slowly get to this stage by diligently working together. For the sake of Shrek’s glory, they have already given all they can, and as a teacher of Shrek Academy, I am proud of them. They will always be Shrek Academy’s most dazzling students.”

“The reason why I chose to stand in front of all of you today is because I wish for everyone here who has placed their hopes on Shrek Academy to not criticise these kids too harshly. Of the seven of them, there are even three who are only twelve years old! The other four aren’t even fifteen yet. What more can we

ask of them? Even if we lose this tournament, in my heart, they have won. That is all. Thank you, everyone.”

With that, Wang Yan handed the sound-amplifying soul tool to the referee, and bowed deeply towards the audience. Only then did he return to He Caitou’s side and bring the three unconscious people down from the stage. The audience remained silent for a few seconds. Nobody cheered, but what replaced it was the sound of intense clapping. It started out soft, but it infected the entire arena. Even Shrek’s opponents and the Emperor and his ministers above the city walls were clapping for Shrek Academy. n(-σ(-V(.e((L)-&/.l-/n

The enigma behind Shrek Academy’s team was finally solved. It was exactly this that stunned everyone present. This was especially true for Wang Yan’s last words; there were actually three of these kids who were only twelve years old!

As their opponents, Justsky Academy felt like they couldn’t raise their heads at all. They had lost. Not only had they lost to Shrek Academy’s preparatory team, but they had lost to such young opponents.

Naturally, there were two exceptions to this. Ye Wuqing and Yan’er were still stuck in Huo Yuhao’s Frost Seal, and no matter how hard the medical soul masters sent by the tournament’s organisational committee tried, they were unable to melt the ice that covered them.

Protected by a large number of medical personnel and soul masters from the empire, Shrek Academy once again left the arena. Only, their departure was filled with a moving and tragic air. The audience wasn’t even sure whether or not they could participate in the next match.

They truly didn’t wish for this tournament to lose the presence of Shrek Academy. They weren’t just the continent’s number one academy, but one that could make its students go crazy to defend it. Without them, this tournament would definitely lose its luster.

#### Chapter 95.1: The Top 10 Savage Beasts

Xiao Hongchen exchanged a look with her younger sister, Meng Hongchen, then laughed bitterly. “Shrek... what an Academy. Did you hear? Those little fellows are only 12 years old; over 2 years younger than us! They will be our rivals in 5 years.”

Meng Hongchen was still unconvinced. “So what? They’ll never rival our abilities.”

Xiao Hongchen forced a laugh. “But I’m fearful. Not because of their prowess, nor because of their twin martial souls, but because of their unwavering and intimidating spirit, something that’s unique to Shrek Academy. As for us, we lack of all these.”

Meng Hongchen chewed on her words, and after a moment of silence, she lowered her voice and said, “Brother, can you understand why are they so stubborn? Is it worth it? This is only a competition! Are they not worried that they will end up sustaining critical injuries that will lead to a regression in their abilities, or even permanent disability?”

Ma Rulong appeared beside them suddenly and said in a deep voice, “We are unaware because we are not members of Shrek. Yesterday, we received news from the academy that Shrek Academy sent us invitations. They cordially invite members of our academy over for an exchange. The academy has

already chosen the two of you to lead the group, and we hope that the two of you can satisfy your thirst for knowledge and find what you seek in Shrek Academy.”

Xiao Hongchen’s eyes betrayed a look of obvious astonishment. She nodded her head after a moment of stupefaction and said, “Okay.”

When Huo Yuhao regained consciousness, he felt intense pain pulsing through his body. The pain seemed to originate from his bone marrow, and from there to his skeleton, his passageways, his organs, and even his brain. Every single part of his body was throbbing in agony.

He groaned from the acute discomfort. Fortunately, his mind was clear. He relied on his resolute determination and gradually repressed these painful sensations, eventually adapting to them.

He did not rush to look outside as he closed his eyes. The soft and comfortable mattress told him that he was already back in the hotel. His first observation was the state of his physical body. He was able to acutely sense the changes in every part of his body with only his immense spiritual power and without using any skills at all.

Upon closer inspection, Huo Yuhao realized that there was nothing amiss with his body. Even his soul power had regenerated on its own, to around 20% of its full strength. He also had no idea why his body ached so much, especially the swelling pain in the trunk of his body and in his passageways. He couldn’t help but recall the time when he had fused with the bones and essence of the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion; he didn’t just feel pain, he also had to endure an intense itch – that was the most unbearable feeling.

The bones of the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion? Huo Yuhao had a sudden epiphany. Yes, it must be because the Ice Empress had channeled the power of her bones, and he himself had actually used a four hundred thousand year soul bone’s power twice in a row within a short period of time. It was no wonder his body was rebelling; it was already a miracle that his passageways and his bones were not majorly affected.

With that in mind, Huo Yuhao immediately concentrated on channeling the soul power in his body according to the Mysterious Heaven Technique. The technique itself had rejuvenating qualities in and of itself, and was thus the most optimal choice.

Indeed, once his soul power circulated through his body, he began to feel cool sensations coursing through his body, and his pain was instantly reduced considerably.

As the pain receded, his mind became clearer and more lucid. The first question he thought of was, “Did we win?”

There was no way he could answer his own question. All he could remember was that he seemed to call for aid from the Ice Empress, and when the Ice Empress made her move, he blacked out, and everything that came after that was unknown to him.

He had sacrificed way too much for this competition. How could he not be concerned about the outcome? He murmured under his breath even before he opened his eyes, “Did we win?”

“Don’t worry, victory is ours. We defended the honor and glory of Shrek,” a tender voice rang out from beside his ears. Once he heard these words, a wave of indescribable relief flowed through his entire body. He felt his entire body relax as he was bathed in tranquility.

We won, we won. We managed to protect the honor and dignity of Shrek.

After a tiny moment of exhilaration with that reply in mind, he wanted to open his eyes. However, he eventually fell into a deep sleep – the toll on his body was simply too great, and he needed some time to recuperate.

“You guys are so powerful!” The person that was sitting beside Huo Yuhao’s bed, and who had conveyed the news of their victory to him was the appointed group leader of the squad sent forth to participate in the competition, Ma Xiaotao.

The competition was over, and Huo Yuhao and all the others were either injured or expended. Wang Dong’s condition was the most positive, but even he had gone out like a light and fainted in the end. Only Jiang Nannan was able to retain her consciousness.

Under such a circumstance, how could Wang Yan cope on his own? He could only inform Ma Xiaotao, whose injuries had recovered significantly by now, as well as Dai Yaoheng and Ling Luochen. As for the situation with the competition, he could no longer conceal the truth, and neither did he want to do so anymore.

After listening to Wang Yan’s recounting of what had happened, Ma Xiaotao and the two others fell into a deep silence. Along with Wang Yan, they bore the heavy responsibility of taking care of Huo Yuhao and the others.

Wang Yan accompanied the therapists sent forth by the Star Luo Empire to care for Xiao Xiao and Bei Bei, who were both heavily injured. Dai Yaoheng was responsible for He Caitou, while Ling Luochen took care of Wang Dong. Ma Xiaotao was naturally watching over Huo Yuhao.

Jiang Nannan had to take care of Xu Sanshi (that lucky chap!); no matter how reluctant she was, as she couldn’t just leave him to die. There was nobody else left, and in light of his heavily damaged vitality and outstanding performance, she took it upon herself to take care of Xu Sanshi.

This was the night after the competition, and Huo Yuhao woke up momentarily in a daze. Wang Dong was just as expended and exhausted, but for some reason, he was still stuck in a deep sleep. He Caitou was naturally stronger, and was in a much better state after a series of treatments.

Even Bei Bei, who was more heavily injured, was awake by now. Only Xiao Xiao, who was in a far more dire state, remained unconscious, though her injuries had stabilized – it was hard to say how long she would need to fully recover.

The Star Luo Empire deployed their best medical resources to aid them in their recovery.

Ma Xiaotao drew a blanket over Huo Yuhao and caressed his hair. Her face was extremely serene and endearing as she whispered, “Yuhao, do you know? Do you know that I am angry, and I’m angry with myself? I am the group leader, and all this should’ve been my responsibility, but I gave it all to you guys instead. Rest assured, we will soon bear the mantle of defending Shrek’s glory, and I will let everyone know that Shrek Academy will not be bullied or disgraced.”

Her voice was soft and gentle, but one could see a cold fog of in the deepest recesses of her eyes.

Her loss of ground against the Evil Soul Master had heavily affected her. In this competition, Huo Yuhao and the others' performance also made her extremely agitated. She had never felt such belligerence before.

The next time Huo Yuhao came to, it was already the next morning. His physique had undergone a drastic change after the infusion of the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion's bones. This time, his exhaustion did not just stem from the expenditure of his soul power; more substantially, it came from when the Ice Empress was manipulating his body and channeled the true power of the bones – his body was nearly unable to withstand the pressure.

After a day and night of recuperation, in addition to the natural regenerative abilities of his bones and bodily functions, he felt a lot better than before.

Ma Xiaotao drifted into his sight the moment he opened his eyes.

Ma Xiaotao was not clad in red like she usually was. Instead, she was wearing a cascading white dress and was just quietly sitting there, with her flowing pink hair hanging loosely behind her back. There was an enchanting beauty and tranquility about her.

"Sister Xiaotao," Huo Yuhao shouted in shock.

Ma Xiaotao grinned and said, "What? Are you feeling better?"

Huo Yuhao sensed the state of his body. His soul power was almost fully replenished, and even though he could feel throbbing aches all over his body, his passageways were intact. The sentence spoken by the Ice Empress when she took over his body floated into his mind.

Control – you must be able to control every single ounce of power in your body with meticulous accuracy, and only then can you defeat a stronger opponent.

The true power of the Ice Empress was not something that his current body could handle. However, after the first channeling of her power, the reason why his body was hurt but not damaged was due to the Ice Empress' perfect control! The impeccable manipulation was simply spectacular and breathtaking to him.

"I'm feeling a lot better." Huo Yuhao struggled to get up, and his blanked slipped down from his shoulders. He suddenly realized that there wasn't a single thread on his body as he gasped and reflexively hugged himself across his chest.

"Haha." Ma Xiaotao chuckled as she watched his awkward display of embarrassment. "Seriously? It's not as if I haven't seen your little 'peanut' before."

Huo Yuhao's mouth hung agape as he felt his face flush with hot blood. His cheeks were red and puffed out as he exclaimed once again, "It's not a peanut!"

Ma Xiaotao couldn't control her amusement any longer as she laughed heartily. Her actions were faintly elegant as she said, "I guess it's true that no matter how old you are, males will always have an unrivaled ego about that thing. Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Since there's nothing you need to do, go wash up and grab a bite. Then you will rest," she stood up as she spoke and stretched her back lazily.

She had been watching over Huo Yuhao for an entire night. No matter how powerful her abilities were, she hadn't fully healed from her own injuries, and it was inevitable that she felt a little exhausted. Her stretch instantly placed her perfect and even slightly exaggerated curves in front of Huo Yuhao, and caused his little guy to flush even more.

At this moment, the door opened, and somebody walked in. From that person's perspective, he just witnessed Ma Xiaotao stretching her back, and the half-naked Huo Yuhao, whose cheeks were flushed with embarrassment.

#### Chapter 95.2: The Top 10 Savage Beasts

"You... you guys..." Wang Dong gasped as he stood at the doorway, stunned at the sight before his eyes, which started to grow red.

Ma Xiaotao stretched once more before she sauntered to the door and came up in front of Wang Dong. She tapped him lightly on the head. "Don't think about all this nonsense at such a young age. I think he's fine, and you look like you've recovered as well. Go grab a bite together," she said as she pushed the door open and stepped out.

This light tap on the head knocked Wang Dong to his senses and he instantly reoriented himself. He scratched his head and laughed at himself – yes! We're only twelve years old.

"How are you, Yuhao? You look like you were just violated," Wang Dong snapped.

Huo Yuhao dove right back under his blanket. "Xiaotao was right – your head is just full of nonsense with all that talk of violation. She said we won, so please tell me, how did we win?"

Wang Dong grunted and sat down on the same stool that Ma Xiaotao had just gotten up from. "Of course it was done with a single hammer stroke from my Soul Elder that silenced them all."

Huo Yuhao was a little confused, and asked curiously, "Was I not the one that dealt the winning blow?" Even though he didn't know what had happened, he had absolute faith in the powers of the Ice Empress.

Wang Dong recounted the final scenes of the battle in detail, including the part where he threw out the hammer.

"A hammer? Truly a masterstroke! That must be your second Martial Soul. What's it called?" Huo Yuhao asked curiously.

Wang Dong watched his face of plain calmness and asked with amused impertinence, "Aren't you surprised that I have two Martial Souls?"

Huo Yuhao grunted and answered, "What's so surprising about that? I've known that all along."

"Eh?" Wang Dong glared and opened his eyes wide. "No way! I've never revealed my second Martial Soul before!"

Huo Yuhao laughed mischievously and said, "But our Martial Souls have fused before. Don't you know the requirements for a Martial Soul Fusion Skill? Teacher Wang Yan said it before – even though a Martial Soul Fusion Skill doesn't require both parties to have the same Martial Souls, they have to be



compatible with each other. The strength of the Martial Soul Fusion is also intricately connected to our compatibility, and our compatibility rate was so high that even Teacher Wang said it was extremely rare. How can it be that I have two martial souls and you only have one? I will never believe that! So, even though I don't know what it is, I've always known you had a second martial soul."

"Then why have you never asked?" Wang Dong murmured as he lowered his head.

Huo Yuhao shrugged. "Why would I? Everybody has their own secrets. Even though we are the best of friends, probing into others' secrets is not a good thing. Everybody needs personal space, no?"

Wang Dong raised his head once again as he glanced at Huo Yuhao with a look of astonishment. "That means that you have a secret that I don't know about! Quick, spill it!"

Huo Yuhao chortled and said with resolute righteousness, "Over my dead body!"

A cunning look came over Wang Dong's face. "So you won't say it unless I beat you till you're dead?" He pounced on Huo Yuhao as he spoke.

"Help!" Huo Yuhao screamed as they fought into a bundle with the blanket separating them.

Wang Dong tugged on the blanket and Huo Yuhao, who was hiding underneath it, was instantly completely exposed...

"Ah..." A shrill cry came out from Wang Dong's mouth as he saw the said "little peanut" that Ma Xiaotao was just talking about.

Huo Yuhao snatched the blanket back and glared at Wang Dong with furious eyes. "You gangster – you even want to peep at people of the same gender?"

Wang Dong recovered at the same time and shot back, "So you've peeped at people of the opposite gender?"

"I... Of course I haven't!" Huo Yuhao denied, but the glorious images of his tryst with Ma Xiaotao inside Sea God's Lake slowly drifted into his head. For young men, it is normal to have such fantasies as long as one doesn't lose control.

Wang Dong leapt down from the bed with puffy cheeks and said, "Alright, go wash up and get dressed now so we can eat. I came to see you as soon as I woke up, so I'm famished. I haven't eaten anything since the competition yesterday."

As he spoke, he turned around and strolled over to the sofa on the side and closed his eyes as he turned away from Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao got out of bed as well and stretched his body, feeling sore all over. However, after a night's rest and the natural healing abilities of the Mysterious Heaven Technique, his mobility was not affected.

"You're right, it's time to grab a bite. We should continue training and healing once we're done eating. My overdraft from the competition is serious, and my passageways are swelling with discomfort. We still have another round of the competition tomorrow, so we have to try our best to recover today. We've only cleared a single challenging hurdle – eh? Who's that?"

As they were speaking to each other, Huo Yuhao suddenly felt an ominous tinge of alarm flash by in his head as he glanced towards the window subconsciously.

Following the continuous rise in his abilities and his training of the spiritual sea, Huo Yuhao's Spiritual awareness was a lot sharper than before. In addition to that fact, the arriving party had no intention to mask himself or herself, so Huo Yuhao detected the intruder at the first possible instance.

In a flash, a single person appeared before Huo Yuhao. Fortunately, he was properly dressed at this point, and his "little peanut" wasn't exposed.

The person who came was an elder, who was scraggy and of average height. However, he seemed to be brimming with energy. On the surface, he appeared to be around 60 years old, and his short hair was dark-brown. His gaze was filled with passion and vigor as it landed on Huo Yuhao. An invisible pressure bore down on Huo Yuhao and stifled him instantly.

Wang Dong, whose eyes were originally shut, immediately bounced up upon hearing Huo Yuhao's voice and stood beside him. There was no doubt that the elderly man who had come in through the window didn't harbor good intentions.

The elderly man did not respond. As he raised his right hand, Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong felt their eyes go dark as the surrounding light dimmed. A frightening soul power that left them fetid permeated the entire room in an instant.

At this point, they felt like they were trapped in a cage, without even a chance to struggle and resist.

As he watched the elderly man, Huo Yuhao was bewildered. He had never seen this man before and neither did he know what he was here for.

"Elder, who are you? Are you here to find me?" Huo Yuhao posed the same question again. At the same time, he lifted his hand to protect Wang Dong, who was behind him.

Both he and Wang Dong did not unleash their martial souls at this moment, as they could sense the immense gap between them and this elderly man in front of them. He was not someone that could be resisted easily even if they teamed up together against him. Since this was the case, unleashing their martial souls could have the undesirable effect of provoking the elderly man. At the very least, they had to clarify the situation first.

The elderly man snorted as he cast his piercing and vigorous gaze on Huo Yuhao's face. He said indifferently, "Tell me, which human form of the Ten Great Savage Beasts are you? While you have concealed yourself well, you can't fool me, even though you might fool others."

Huo Yuhao was incredulous as he replied, "What do you mean, Ten Great Savage Beasts? Elder, I have no idea what you are talking about."

"You have no idea what I am talking about? Stop pretending; it's useless. Don't even think of trying to escape. With your current abilities, you don't stand a chance against me. I have already sealed this place with my soul power. Neither your voice nor your body will have a single shred of a chance of escaping."

Huo Yuhao furrowed his brows. "Elder, I have seriously no idea what you're talking about or why you are here."

The elderly man guffawed and seemed to be very proud of himself, "Very well, since you're not going to admit anything, I shall expose you then. I shall let you die convinced." n--Ove**£b1n**

As he spoke, the elderly man stepped forward and his aura erupted, forcing Huo Yuhao and Wang Dong to retreat uncontrollably. They even fell back onto the sofa.

"I am Cheng Gang, the Protector Douluo of the Star Luo Empire. On that day, how did you manage to emerge victorious over your opponent during the competition between Shrek Academy and Justsky Academy?"

After hearing his words, Huo Yuhao's heart could not help but skip a beat, as he understood what the elderly man was talking about. While Huo Yuhao was not exceptionally smart, he had become much more intelligent after he fused with the Skydream Iceworm. Not only was he much more mature than others of the same age, he was also more pensive. He now understood that the elderly man could have sensed the aura of the Ice Empress, which explained the man's previous question. The elderly man had taken him for the human form of a hundred thousand year soul beast!

As Cheng Gang looked at the stunned Huo Yuhao, he assumed that Huo Yuhao was feeling guilty over what he said and added, "During the competition, you were forced to use your origin power, am I right? At that moment, you inevitably revealed the aura that you originally possessed. To others, they might not have noticed, but you can't escape my sharp eyes. My Martial Soul contains a spiritual sense that is extremely sensitive. At the very first moment, I had already felt your aura."

"Let me think, among the Ten Great Savage Beasts, only two of them belong in the ice-type category. One of them is the Snow Lady, who is ranked third, and the other is the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion, who is ranked eighth. Which of them are you?"

Huo Yuhao was truly stunned by the judgment of the elderly man now. Besides the fact that he was not the human form of a Soul Beast, this elderly man's judgment was flawless.

While the elderly man referred to her by a different name, Huo Yuhao could tell that the Snow Lady that the elderly man was talking about was actually the Snow Empress, as the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion called her. As for the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion, wouldn't it be referring to the Ice Empress herself?

What was it with these Ten Great Savage Beasts? The Titan Snow Devil King, ranked last among the Three Heavenly Kings in the Extreme North, was not even included. As for the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion, she was even only ranked eighth among the Ten Savage Beasts. The rankings were indeed frightening and astonishing!

"Alright, you don't have to act foolish anymore. You won't stand a chance. I never expected my luck to be so good – that I would manage to catch one of the Ten Great Savage Beasts today. Whether you are the Snow Lady or the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion King, my reward will be an entire set of transcendent soul bones. Haha, hahahaha."

Chapter 95.3: The Top 10 Savage Beasts

As he spoke, the elderly man extended his hand towards Huo Yuhao, trying to grab hold of him.

Huo Yuhao did not resist, as both he and Wang Dong were completely helpless against the elderly man. The immense Titled Douluo-level abilities of the elderly man allowed him to summon his soul power to suppress their actions.

Once he grabbed hold of Huo Yuhao, the elderly man tightened his grip on Huo Yuhao's neck using his other hand. A gush of vast soul power surged instantly into Huo Yuhao's body.

At this point, Huo Yuhao felt his body swelling up like a balloon. Regardless of whether it was the Skydream Iceworm, the Ice Empress or Electrolux, they did not react. Against an invincible opponent, none of them could save him with this diminutive figure of his.

Huo Yuhao felt that the whole situation was absurd. Am I just going to ridiculously die like that? It was only his first time seeing Cheng Gang! Furthermore, he was not even any form of Soul Beast.

"Oh? Something's not right." Cheng Gang was suddenly dazed, and the soul power that he had injected into Huo Yuhao's body suddenly stalled. Following that, he swiftly rushed to the bedside and flung Huo Yuhao onto the bed. After that, both of his hands slapped Huo Yuhao's body rapidly.

This time, the surge of soul power was considerably less than before. Huo Yuhao could only feel a numbing sensation originating from the bones all around his body. He could not tell whether he was comfortable or feeling awful as this sensation coursed through his entire body. But Cheng Gang's dense soul power did agitate the circulation of blood in his veins, which alleviated the overbearing pain caused by the Ice Empress.

As Cheng Gang increased the frequency of his slaps on Huo Yuhao's body with his palms, his expression became more and more dismal too.

Finally, he wrenched Huo Yuhao from the bed and dragged him in front of him, bellowing, "Are you not the rebirth of a savage beast?"

Huo Yuhao stared at him coldly, "Since when did I tell you that I am the rebirth of a savage beast? I am a true, living human being!"

Cheng Gang reacted to his words like a deflated balloon and threw Huo Yuhao onto the bed violently. Then, he said depressingly, "How is this possible, how is this possible? I clearly sensed the aura of a savage beast! I can't be wrong. Only extremely powerful savage beasts will possess such a strong undulation of life force!"

Under the suppression of his soul power, Huo Yuhao was immobile. However, he could still speak, "That's because of your own greed. There's no harm in telling you, my Ice Martial Soul is indeed the Ice Jade Scorpion."

Cheng Gang's face was struck with a look of revelation. "So that's the case. So that's the case... It's just that... how are you able to make the aura of the martial soul of your Ice Jade Scorpion appear with traces of the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion? This is impossible! Moreover, how did the martial soul of the Ice Jade Scorpion appear? I have never heard of anyone who possesses such a martial soul."

With regards to this Titled Douluo elder who had appeared so abruptly, Huo Yuhao was extremely riled up, and he bellowed in rage, "How should I know? Aren't you the Titled Douluo here? You should know better than I do. But you came here to grab me before even clarifying the situation?"

“Forget it, Yuhao. This elder is not being deliberate here either.” Wang Dong finally spoke, and his voice in an unusual, tender tone. He even coupled the smile on his face with adulation. “People cannot avoid making mistakes. Elder Cheng might be a super expert, a Titled Douluo, but it’s inevitable that he will make mistakes too. He’s not doing this on purpose, and he didn’t cause you any real harm either. Just forget it.”

As he said that, Wang Dong even shot a look at Huo Yuhao.

They had been partners for such long time, to the point where they were practically telepathic. Huo Yuhao felt his heart skip a beat as he instantly understood what Wang Dong was trying to do and scowled at himself – he wasn’t as calm as Wang Dong in such a crucial moment!

Only the three of them were inside the room at this moment, and the entire room had been sealed off. If this Titled Douluo wanted to cover up what had just transpired, or if he suddenly felt murderous and wanted to silence them forever, then nobody could save them!

However, a sudden change in attitude wasn’t the way to go either. Huo Yuhao grunted once and stopped talking entirely.

Cheng Gang growled, “It’s just my bad luck. You two little kids better watch your mouths.”

Wang Dong inquired, “I haven’t asked – what is your title?”

Cheng Gang snorted indifferently and said, “Neither of you are worthy of knowing it.” As he spoke, he waved his right hand and withdrew the soul power in the room. With that, he leapt through the window, and his figure vanished.

Only when they couldn’t feel that intense pressure anymore did Wang Dong and Huo Yuhao heave a heavy sigh of relief at the same time. They could sense how close they had been to death in front of power as real as what had just stood before them.

Huo Yuhao walked up to close the window once again. He clenched his fists tightly and turned to Wang Dong. “We were bullied and humiliated just because we’re weak. I will remember his humiliation by heart, and I will avenge it.”

Wang Dong didn’t respond directly, instead changing the subject. “Wash up, let’s go eat.”

“Alright.” Huo Yuhao acknowledged and stepped into the bathroom. At this moment, he felt as if the dormant Skydream Iceworm and Ice Jade Empress Scorpion had just woken from their slumber.

“There are truly many talented individuals hiding in plain sight. I only released a single strand of my aura that day, and I was instantly discovered. How dangerous. However, it was only a weak Titled Douluo. Who knew that a day like this would come, when a person with abilities as weak as his could stomp around arrogantly before me. Back in the day, I would have turned him into an ice statue.”

The Ice Empress’ voice was filled with fury and exasperation.

Huo Yuhao sighed and asked, “Ice Empress, what are the Ten Great Savage Beasts?”

The Ice Empress knew that he was feeling a little despondent, and thus explained patiently, “The Ten Great Savage Beasts is a term used by humans to refer to the ten most powerful Soul Beasts on the

mainland. It's only a ranking given to the few that they know. That guy is an idiot – once we break through the two hundred thousand year mark, we cannot be reborn into a human anymore. The weakest of the Ten Great Savage Beasts have already had more than three hundred thousand years to reach mastery – how can they take human forms? He didn't even consider that."

Huo Yuhao was distracted by this discussion about the Ten Savage Beasts. "Who is on the list? I didn't know that there were so many Transcendent Soul Beasts."

The Ice Empress answered, "You wouldn't know even if I told you. However, the Ten Savage Beasts may not be the most powerful soul beasts. Put simply, the older a soul beast is, the more powerful it becomes. However, the list curated by humans doesn't include the oceanic soul beasts. Even if the list only included the soul beasts on land, it doesn't include entities like Skydream, who train through hibernation, and other powerful entities who haven't been discovered by you humans."

"Oceanic soul beasts? Are they powerful?" Huo Yuhao asked in astonishment.

The Ice Empress replied without hesitation. "Of course they are powerful. However, the truly powerful ones all reside in the deepest abyss of the ocean. Furthermore, humans have limited abilities to venture into the sea, so the oceanic soul beasts aren't disturbed by humans as much as the soul beasts on land. Thus overall, they are collectively more powerful than the soul beasts on land. However, the competition for survival in the ocean is a lot crueller, so the various breeds of soul beasts in the ocean are a lot larger than those on land. Therefore, even powerful oceanic soul beasts run the risk of death if they meet an even more terrifying species of soul beast. This is the reason why I cannot confirm whether oceanic soul beasts can rival the most powerful soul beast on land."

Huo Yuhao nodded in acknowledgement and asked, "Who's topping the list of Ten Savage Beasts? What's his power like?"

"I'm not too sure myself," The Ice Empress answered, "You should ask the Skydream Iceworm, maybe he'll know. All I know is that the leader of the Ten Savage Beasts resides in the Great Star Dou Forest. However, I don't think he's more powerful than the Snow Empress."

"Right, Brother Skydream, how could I forget about you? You have a million years of soul power – you should be considered one of the savage beasts, shouldn't you?"

"Him? A savage beast?" Before the Skydream Iceworm could respond, the Ice Empress dismissed his comment. "He's just a gluttonous bug, he can't be considered a savage beast. If not for his 'contributions' to the Great Star Dou Forest, there wouldn't have been so many powerful soul beasts there."

The Skydream Iceworm was indignant and retorted, "Isn't your bloodline better? If you had just played nice and followed me, we would have been able to combine our powers as husband and wife, and we would have reigned supreme over the world!"

The Ice Empress laughed coldly and said, "Husband and wife? Are you even worthy? I think you're only worthy enough to be my food. If you had just let me gobble you up back then, I might have actually become the most powerful individual on the mainland."

The Skydream Iceworm did not flatter the Ice Empress as much as before anymore. Perhaps it was due to his realization that his chances with the Ice Empress weren't too great anyway, but he had decided to toughen up. "Eat, all you know to do is eat. Are you a scorpion or a pig?"

"Do you wish to die?" the Ice Jade Empress Scorpion muttered darkly.

The Skydream Iceworm fearlessly exclaimed, "Come! Bite me! Since we're all locusts on the same string, Yuhao will die if I die, and you will be gone if he dies. Hmph."

"Okay, stop arguing. Let's just go to sleep." Huo Yuhao tapped himself on the head as he felt a headache coming on.

The Ice Empress said, "Yuhao, your body is slowly recovering. You should work hard to break through to Rank 30; then you'll be able to control my powers more smoothly – at least, you'll be able to protect yourself much better."

"Yes," Huo Yuhao answered.

At this point, the frail old voice of Electrolux rang out. "Obtain that Ominous Soul-Devouring Carving Knife as quickly as you can. It holds great meaning for you, and for me as well. With it, my consciousness will no longer run the risk of dissipating."

"Okay." Compared to the Skydream Iceworm and the Ice Empress, Huo Yuhao was more deferential towards the Electrolux, and even trusted his words more. He wasn't just calm and composed. He used to be a human himself!

Once he finished washing up, Huo Yuhao went out for a meal with Wang Dong. Neither of them mentioned anything about what had just transpired – even though their opponent had been a Titled Douluo, it had still been a great humiliation. Furthermore, their team were the only members of Shrek Academy inside Star Luo City, as they were the contest participants, and the leader of the entire group was Teacher Wang Yan, who was only a Soul King. Who could seek justice for them? That guy was a Titled Douluo from the Star Luo Empire! This humiliation would be forever imprinted in their hearts.