

W. Master 1001

Chapter 1001 - Nine Dragons Staff Formula

It was as if the void had transformed into a blazing furnace!

With Tang Huan's current cultivation level, he would be able to unleash the heat of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" which had greatly increased. Even if he was a cultivator in the same realm as him, he wouldn't be able to withstand it. Right now, before Tang Huan could even make a move, Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, Liu Shuichuan and the other three all subconsciously retreated.

At this moment, their expressions had already changed from grave and unsightly to extremely ugly.

They knew that Tang Huan was a Gem Synthetic Master and also a Weapon Refiner, but they never thought that the heat from his flames could reach such a terrifying level.

As a Upper Grade Blacksmith, he knew better than anyone how difficult it was for a Weapon Refiner to raise its firepower to this extent.

Even if it were to fuse with a Spiritual Fire, it would still be difficult to achieve.

For example, the reason why he was able to become a Upper Grade Blacksmith at the Yang Tribulation Realm was mainly because he had fused with the Spiritual Fire. But even if he used all his might, he would still not be able to catch up to Tang Huan.

In his view, just based on firepower, the current Tang Huan could totally rival the strongest Heavenly Blacksmiths of Heaven Stage.

"Whoever comes first dies first!"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed like lightning, and suddenly shouted.

The sound was like thunder, surging between heaven and earth. A frightening aura that could shock one's mind surged out like raging waves from within Tang Huan's body. This aura was mixed with the aura of the Divine Armament, and visible intense fluctuations immediately appeared around Tang Huan.

Tang Huan stood there proudly with the giant sword in his hand, reflecting the raging flames.

Xiang Wenxuan and the other six swiftly exchanged glances.

At this moment, Tang Huan made them all feel an enormous pressure at the same time. Not only did they feel like they were suffocating, even their souls were trembling.

They had never felt such a feeling from those experts in the sect who had undergone a change in their inner world.

"Is there no one here?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh out loud, his eyes full of ridicule. "Xiang Wen Xuan, are you planning on using your six mouths to make me die in pain?"

"Tang Huan, you are too arrogant!"

Xiang Wenxuan's expression was dark, and his lips moved slightly. However, before he could say anything, a furious shout exploded in midair, "Nine Dragons Staff Technique, Berserk Dragon Breaks Out!" "Kill —"

Amidst the earth-shaking roars, a tall and sturdy man in black clothing suddenly leaped forward, the three-meter long long staff in his hand actually spiralling forward as he struck out. Dazzling golden light crazily revolved around the staff, and the fine and complicated dragon patterns on it seemed to have come to life.

"Ang!"

Vaguely, the sound of a dragon's roar resonated throughout the world.

In an instant, a giant golden dragon roared out from the rod, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, causing the surrounding space within a dozen meters to immediately fluctuate violently. With the activation of the Heaven and Earth powers, the giant golden dragon's might increased, and even though there was a gigantic mountain in front of him, it seemed like it could still be instantly smashed into smithereens.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly, and the blazing "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" chopped out with lightning speed.

As the heat surged, the surrounding air instantly turned into a sea of fire, and explosive crackling sounds rang out one after another. The sand on the ground, under the scorching heat, also wildly exploded, turning into countless fiery red dust that moved with the sword's momentum.

At this time, the greatsword in Tang Huan's hand didn't seem like a sword beam, but an ancient volcano that was erupting.

"Damn, even the air is burning. Just how strong is this guy's fused Spiritual Fire of the fire attribute?"

"A casual swing of his sword has such power. Could it be that this fellow has already stepped into the Profound Opening Realm?"

"This Tang Huan is too dangerous, luckily I did not take action earlier."

"..."

In the distant dark forest, a cry of alarm suddenly came out, Tang Huan's sword strike, shocked all of the cultivators who were hiding in the shadows.

Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, Liu Shuichuan, and the others sucked in a breath of cold air.

However, after an instant, they were awoken by the terrifying heat. Their expressions couldn't help but greatly change as astonishment surfaced in their eyes.

This Tang Huan was definitely not someone a single Nihility God Stage cultivator could contend against.

An earth-shattering sound burst forth. At this moment, the fiery red sword beam, which was accompanied by a monstrous wave of fire, had already poured into the body of the golden dragon.

In the next moment, the giant golden dragon was sliced into two halves by the fiery red sword light. Then, it was immediately melted by the sea of fire that came crushing down on it.

"Qin Sui, be careful!"

"Quick, retreat!"

"..."

However, the black-robed man called Qin Sui acted as if he had not heard anything. Almost at the same instant the giant golden dragon clashed with the fiery red sword beam, a needle-like sharp thorn pierced through the layers of Strength Qi at lightning speed, penetrating the center of his brows.

"Soul Killing Stab!"

It was the simplest soul attack recorded in the "Soul Method True Explanation". However, when it was used by the current Tang Huan, its power was shockingly strong. After being struck by this "Soul Killing Stab," even though Qin Sui was already an expert at illusory tribulation, his consciousness still sank into an uncontrollable trance.

Although the duration of this trance was extremely short, it was fatal.

"Bam!"

The golden longstaff in his hand was sent flying. Qin Sui, who had been abruptly startled awake, didn't even have the time to let out a grunt before the fiery red sword light sliced him into two halves. Immediately afterwards, an extremely terrifying scene appeared clearly in the eyes of Xiang Wenxuan and the rest ...

Qin Sui's body had actually turned into ashes under the scorching heat.

In the blink of an eye, this supreme cultivator had been turned into ashes. Besides the golden stick, there was no other trace of him!

Dust rolled to the sides like a tide where he stood, and a deep and huge crevice was revealed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Extremely intense aura fluctuated in the air, and smoke curled up within the crevice.

Qin Sui, dead!

Moreover, it was an instant kill!

The area within several hundred meters around them instantly became deadly silent.

Xiang Wenxuan and the rest were speechless.

Even though he was also an Emptiness Realm Expert, Qin Sui was actually sliced into nothingness by Tang Huan! It was one thing for the iron might of the Yang Tribulation Realm to be killed with a single punch from Tang Huan, but this Xu Sui who was in the Nihility Tribulation Realm was also unable to withstand a casual swing of Tang Huan's sword.

Chapter 1002 - Flame Wars Eight Directions

"It's nothing!"

A voice suddenly broke the deathly silence of the place, it was Tang Huan who had sunk her arms slightly, holding onto her sword on the ground, her elegant face had a look of ridicule.

Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, and the rest of the five were jolted awake.

Looking at the hundred metre long deep crack, their faces were filled with shock. They immediately realised, Tang Huan's true strength was probably comparable to the Innate realm experts. However, Tang Huan was still only at the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm after all, and there was still a difference when compared to experts who had changed their profound entrances.

If they were to face a true expert of the Xuan Yuan Transformation, their most sensible choice at this time would be to scatter in all directions and escape as fast as possible!

However, when facing Tang Huan who was at the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm, the five of them combined might not lose!

"Everyone, attack together!"

Xiang Wenxuan suddenly roared madly.

Cen Shizhong, Liu Shuichuan and co. all had the same idea. Five figures came out from five different directions and attacked Tang Huan at the same time.

Xiang Wenxuan's sword moved as fast as lightning. In an instant, thousands of white sword Qis roared out in front of him, densely packed like locusts. Wherever they passed, the void seemed to be completely shattered.

Cen Shizhong held a long blade in his hand. The blade was long and narrow, and it revealed its sharpness. A huge green blade-light whizzed out as it came slashing down. It was as fast as a shooting star, but the further it went, the smaller the blade-light became. However, the power hidden within it did not diminish.

Liu Shuichuan's weapon was also a saber. The blade itself was broad and heavy, giving off a domineering aura. The huge blade swung quickly, and the violent fiery heat wave immediately surged forward in layers, one wave after another, stronger than the previous one. The heat wave was monstrous, as if it was going to burn everything in the world.

As for the other two, one of them was a skinny middle-aged man dressed in a black robe, while the other one was a short, gray-haired, wrinkled man dressed in a grey robe. He looked to be in his sixties or seventies.

The black whip in the middle of the middle-aged man's hand was a few meters long, and he repeatedly swung it at an astonishing speed. It was like a spirit serpent wildly dancing, and the black Strength Qi was like a raging storm as it churned, and in an instant, turned into a black tornado that spiralled at a high speed, as if able to suck in all the light around it.

The speed of the spear seemed extremely slow, and one could even see its trajectory with the naked eye. However, his spear's power was extremely strange, and it was lingering in a gentle manner. The area that the spear power enveloped seemed to have turned into a swamp.

"Swish!"

"Hu!"

"..."

All sorts of sonic booms sounded in the air.

Five Void Calamity Cultivators, five weapons, five different battle skills, all at the same time, completely sealing off the area around them. For a moment, it was as if the end of the world had arrived. In that area, the air twisted, and the Strength Qi surged, as if it could collapse at any time.

Tang Huan was like a small boat in a huge wave that could overturn the heavens at any time.

At this time, not only was Tang Huan not flustered in the slightest, a slight smile actually appeared between his brows, and the flaming "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in his hand instantly transformed into a "Conqueror Spear." In the next moment, Tang Huan's body seemed to have been split into five, and the long spear in his hand seemed to have been split into five as well.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan thrust out in five different directions.

Like flowing lights, five Fire Red Spear Radiance s that seemed to have been formed from extremely concentrated flames streaked through the sky at a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye. Not only did they let out ear-piercing whistling sounds, they even stirred up an exceptionally terrifying blazing storm. The five storms connected together, with Tang Huan's body as the center as they swirled around him.

Flames soared wherever the storm passed.

However, an instant later, an incomparably magnificent scene appeared before everyone's eyes. The storm formed from heat had turned into a storm of flames. In this instant, it was as if an ancient volcano that had been brewing for countless years suddenly erupted, and waves of fire surged out in all directions.

This was the "Flame Wars"!

Tang Huan's current most powerful combat skill was neither the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique" nor the "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary", nor was it the "Flying Flower Spear Art" or the "Burning Heaven Blade Technique". Instead, it was a self-created Spear Technique created by Tang Huan combining his own speed, the terrifying heat of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", and then combining the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique" with the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique". Tang Huan named the Spear Technique "Flame Wars Eight Directions".

He pushed his speed to the limit, and consecutively struck out towards eight different directions. It looked as if he had separated seven embodiment from his body and weapons, and had launched an attack at the same time.

This Spear Technique not only had extremely high requirements for one's speed, it also had extremely high requirements for the storage of true essence, as well as the control of true essence and fire.

When he had just created this Spear Technique, Tang Huan had barely been able to use it.

Now, not only had Tang Huan's cultivation increased greatly, his "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had also increased greatly, furthermore, he did not need to fire eight spears, five spears would be enough. As a result, when he used the "Flame Wars Eight Directions" technique once again, Tang Huan could be said to be extremely at ease and at ease.

In this set of Spear Technique, Tang Huan's majestic true essence, "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and fine control ability were all thoroughly displayed, and the power it displayed also far surpassed Tang Huan's expectations. Even he himself, was endlessly shocked at this moment.

Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong and the rest were all shocked. The moment Tang Huan unleashed his battle skill, they all sensed that the situation was not looking good.

In the blink of an eye, the five of them had a drastic change in expression.

The Fire Red Spear Radiance that was shooting towards them actually tore apart their tyrannical attack in a split-second, penetrating through the layers of Strength Qi's blockade and ruthlessly striking the weapon in their hands like a meteorite flying from the heavens, its power was as heavy as thunder.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

A deafening sound rang through the sky.

The five Fire Red Spear Radiance exploded crazily. The violent and blazing Strength Qi wreaked havoc everywhere, and Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, Liu Shuichuan and the others all retreated as if they had suffered a heavy blow. The attack that they launched was first torn apart by the power that erupted from the spear light, and then swallowed up by the surging waves of raging flames.

At this moment, the area within a hundred meter radius around Yun Che seemed to have been covered by a frightening storm. Countless Strength Qi s turned wantonly, and the plants on the ground were instantly turned into fine powder.

The group of people hiding in the distance were dumbstruck. Within their line of sight, they could vaguely see a huge pit sinking at an astonishing speed.

Chapter 1003 - Killing another one!

Xiang Wenxuan and the rest had retreated several steps before they finally stopped falling into the pit.

A moment later, the five of them stabilized themselves at the edge of the pit.

Seeing the scene they had created, their faces all paled. The shock in their hearts couldn't be described with words. When Tang Huan fought against five, not only did he not fall into a disadvantageous position, he even smashed their attacks in an instant.

They thought that if they were to stand on Tang Huan's position, they would have long lost their lives, and definitely wouldn't be this beautiful.

Under Tang Huan's counterattack, the five of them were actually all internally injured.

Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, and Liu Shuichuan were slightly better off, but the thin middle-aged man and the gray-robed man had blood surging in their chest, ready to vomit blood.

However, to them, the level of combat skill Tang Huan had just displayed, must have consumed an extremely terrifying amount of true essence. Tang Huan might be able to withstand one or two, three or four of the terrifying attacks the five of them had launched together, but he might not be able to block them five or six times.

"Again!"

Xiang Wenxuan's expression was dark and uncertain as he yelled out.

At this time, other than continuing their fierce attacks on Tang Huan, it seemed like they had no other good idea. If the remaining five people were forced to flee after only one clash, then they would truly become the laughingstock of this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" and even the entire Forging God Great World.

Only by killing Tang Huan with their lives, would they be able to save some face.

However, before they could attack again, in the middle of the pit that was more than ten metres deep, Tang Huan's blurry figure suddenly disappeared.

In the next moment, Tang Huan appeared in front of the skinny middle-aged man.

"Lu Qi, be careful!"

"Tang Huan is there!"

"..."

Xiang Wen Xuan and the rest immediately noticed Tang Huan's movements and shouted out in shock.

Seeing this, the skinny middle-aged man named "Lu Qi" became even more frightened. The moment he had noticed Tang Huan, the extremely sharp fiery red spear image had already appeared a few meters in front of him. The blazing aura surged forth like a wave in the blink of an eye, as if it was about to burn him into ashes.

Without any hesitation, Lu Qi's body quickly retreated, and the black whip in his hand immediately lashed out.

"Pah!"

Amidst the ear-piercing explosion, the black Strength Qi roared out from the whip like a broken dam, as though a fierce dragon had rushed out from Dark Abyss, and with an endless, cold and gloomy aura, it bared its fangs and brandished its claws, as though it was trying to wrap itself around the Fire Red Long Spear, as though it wanted to pulverize it.

The neon light shattered, the Strength Qi surged, and another loud sound rang out.

Tang Huan's arm trembled, the long spear trembled, the evil dragon immediately exploded and disappeared, the black whip immediately revealed itself, but it was uncontrollably cracked and the black light on the whip immediately dimmed down.

It was only a single strike, but the Spirit Map in the whip had already suffered damage! Lu Qi didn't even have time to be shocked before he heard another sharp sound.

"Chi!"

A spear glow that was already gathered and ready to be unleashed shot out like lightning from the top of the flaming spear. It was incomparably sharp and powerful, and even if there was a gigantic mountain in front of it, it could still penetrate through it in an instant.

Lu Qi was frightened out of his wits. While he was desperately retreating, a zhen yuan layer had already condensed in front of him. At almost the same time, the spear light had already landed on the ground.

"Bam!"

The spear light exploded, but that terrifying and blazing Strength Qi still surged forward mightily, as if it could destroy everything in its path, as if it was unstoppable.

Almost in the next moment, the thick and solid true essence barrier collapsed under the violent impact of the Strength Qi. Fortunately, at this time, Lu Qi's second true essence barrier had already condensed, forcibly enduring the blazing and wild power that continued to roar.

"Bam!"

With an explosive sound, the true essence barrier shattered again.

Suddenly, Lu Qi felt as if he was hit by a giant rock. Blood spurted out of his mouth, and he kept falling back. However, Lu Qi couldn't help but to let out a sigh of relief inside. Tang Huan's attack had finally been stopped, although his weapon was damaged and his internal organs were heavily injured, at least he had managed to preserve his life.

However, before he could even feel happy for a moment, his pupils dilated.

Unexpectedly, Tang Huan didn't pause at all as she passed through the violently churning Strength Qi, chasing after him like her shadow. In her line of sight, the sharp spear tip that was bright red like fire was expanding at a frightening speed, the tip of the spear had already ripped apart the robe on her chest.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Lu Qi opened his mouth. As soon as the scream came out, it stopped abruptly. The spearhead had penetrated his entire chest. The flame that was lingering around the spearhead roared. In an instant, his body was covered and then melted away.

"Lu Qi!"

Xiang Wenxuan and the others cried out in shock.

They never thought that Tang Huan would be so quick!

From the moment Tang Huan appeared in front of Lu Qi to when Lu Qi was shot by Tang Huan, everything happened in a split-second. Even the grey-robed man closest to him didn't have enough time to save him.

In just a short span of time, two out of the six Void Calamity Realm cultivators were already killed by Tang Huan with lightning speed. If this continued, the remaining four people might be destroyed one by one, and in the end, all of them would be annihilated.

In a split-second, they realized that this conjecture might very well turn into reality!

After killing Lu Qi, Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared from where they were. The few of them had a bad premonition, Tang Huan suddenly appeared in front of the gray-robed man. At this moment, the gray-robed man couldn't help but reveal an unconcealable expression of shock.

"Lian Heng, retreat!"

"Be careful!"

"Kill —"

Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, and Liu Shuichuan's expressions instantly turned extremely ugly. The moment Tang Huan appeared again, they shot towards the gray-robed man without hesitation.

They all knew very well that if they didn't want to run away with their faces covered in dirt, then they had to save Lian Heng. Otherwise, their situation would be even worse, and the possibility of them getting rid of Tang Huan would become even slimmer.

"Whoosh!"

The gray-robed man called Lian Heng's reaction was even faster. Almost at the same time that Xiang Wenxuan and the rest roared, he had already retreated backwards, the spear in his hand thrusting forward as well. The spear's momentum was entangled, the Strength Qi intersected horizontally, and the space in front of him once again seemed to transform into a terrifying swamp, as if it could swallow everything in the world.

However, Tang Huan's speed was even faster than Lian Heng's!

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's Conqueror Spear that was wrapped in raging flames arrived, and billions of rays of light that condensed into substance shot out of the spear, illuminating the entire sky red.

Chapter 1004 - Liu Ji Spiritual Fire Mantle

Moments later ...

Lian Heng, die!

Similarly, Lu Qi's body turned into ashes under the flames of Tang Huan's Conqueror Spear, leaving behind only that long spear as proof that he had never been here before.

At almost the same time, Xiang Wen Xuan, Cen Shizhong and Liu Shui Chuan's attacks had arrived at where Tang Huan was standing. Amidst world-shaking sounds, the powerful Strength Qi started to wreak havoc as ravines and dust filled the air.

In the blink of an eye, a smaller hole appeared at the edge of the huge crater.

Inside the hole, Tang Huan was no longer there!

However, Xiang Wenxuan and the others were not the least bit excited. Instead, they felt even more apprehensive. Because, Tang Huan did not die under their attacks, and instead disappeared the instant their attacks landed.

Previously, when Tang Huan killed Lu Qi and Lian Heng, he also used this method. This method was extremely similar to the Tian Clan's spatial magic, it was elusive and impossible to guard against, especially when Tang Huan was able to completely restrain his aura.

The three of them had already released their pressure, and at the moment, they did not dare to hesitate at all as they scanned the surroundings with their fastest speed, so as to avoid being ambushed by Tang Huan.

Not long after, they were stunned.

Tang Huan's figure did not appear from his surroundings at all. He did not appear as fast as he had earlier, but even so, he made them feel even more apprehensive.

Lian Heng's death had completely extinguished their confidence in killing Tang Huan.

If Tang Huan had not appeared because he had slipped away, it would have been even better. But they could feel that Tang Huan was not someone who would give up so easily, furthermore, Tang Huan had the upper hand now. If Tang Huan did not appear at this time, it was very likely that he was preparing an even fiercer attack.

If Tang Huan made a move again, it was extremely likely that he would be struck by lightning!

"Behind you!"

"Brother Liu!"

Suddenly, two surprised exclamations sounded.

Liu Shuichuan's expression immediately changed. The instant that Xiang Wenxuan and Cen Shizhong spoke, he could feel the blazing light behind them. The distance between them was not even one meter, which made him feel as if his body was about to be penetrated and then melted like Lu Qi and Lian Heng.

With such a close distance, he had no way to counterattack, but he would definitely not sit still and wait for death.

"Aoooo ~ ~ ~"

Liu Shuichuan roared like a wild beast, and the huge saber in his hand directly hit the ground. A strong flame suddenly burst out of the blade's tip like raging waves, spiralling upwards along the blade's body.

In an instant, a flame round cover had congealed, including the blade, causing a scorching Qi to pervade the air, instantly filling the surrounding dozens of metres. Right at this time, the fiery red spear tip that came from behind Liu Shuichuan fiercely stabbed into the rapidly spinning round cover.

With a loud crash, countless sparks flew in all directions.

However, the fire round cover surrounding Liu Shuichuan did not immediately shatter. It only flew out from the impact, landing heavily dozens of meters away, leaving a deep crater about a dozen meters wide. Immediately, the round cover rose up from the pit.

It was completely unharmed!

"Divine abilities?"

The Conqueror Spear that was thrust out was quickly retracted, and Tang Huan who had just revealed his body immediately gasped in surprise. The moment the tip of the spear touched the flame round cover, Tang Huan felt a strong pulling power from the spinning round cover, which quickly eliminated the energy exploding out of the spear.

"That's right!"

However, it was actually Liu Shuichuan who was shouting loudly, "Tang Huan, I have the 'Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier' protecting my body, what can you do to me?" At the end, Liu Shuichuan actually began to laugh hysterically.

"Well done!"

"Beautiful!"

Xiang Wenxuan and Cen Shizhong were overjoyed. They originally thought that Liu Shuichuan would be severely injured even if he could keep his life under that kind of attack, but who would have thought that in the nick of time, Liu Shuichuan would actually use such a life-saving ability, and in the end survived Tang Huan's attack.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" Without the slightest hesitation, the two shot towards Liu Shuichuan with lightning speed.

"'Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier'?"

Tang Huan laughed instead.

He stepped forward quickly, and after a moment, an illusion appeared in his original position, while Tang Huan's real body appeared a few metres in front of Liu Shui Chuan. He thrust out his spear again with lightning speed, the long spear pierced through the void at a terrifying speed, but the flames around the tip of the spear started to fluctuate nonstop. The heat and redness within the flames quickly disappeared while the feminine and dark blue color within the flames rapidly expanded.

"It's useless, Tang Huan!"

Liu Shuichuan laughed out wildly without fear, "With my current cultivation level, when I use the 'Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier', I can even withstand the attack of a strong Innate Ranker. My strength may not be as good as yours, but you want to injure me ... "Hmm?" Before he could finish, a cry of surprise could be heard.

The Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hand once again descended on the blazing flame round cover and the flames within the spear had actually turned completely blue. At this moment, Tang Huan had already completely restrained the blazing fire within the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and was displaying the gentleness of water to his heart's content.

The power contained within this spear strike wasn't great, but the flames were extremely powerful.

As soon as it came into contact with the flame round cover, the dark blue flame roared and spread rapidly along the flame round cover like a stream of water. In the blink of an eye, Liu Shuichuan's "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Mantle" was already tightly covered by the extremely soft and feminine dark blue flames.

"This... How was this possible ... Water... Water Attribute Spiritual Fire? "

In a split-second, Liu Shuichuan's ineffable shock and horror filled the air as the fire round cover was quickly disintegrated by the jade-blue flames that stuck to its surface.

"Disperse —!"

In the next moment, within the Blazing Flame round cover, Liu Shuichuan waved his blade wildly as he roared out in an exceptionally urgent voice. Before the Blazing Flame round cover was completely melted away, it exploded with a loud bang, and the blue flames attached to it also instantly turned into countless dazzling blue sparks that filled the air.

Liu Shuichuan's blurry figure became clear, and his face was full of disbelief.

As a Gem Synthetic Master, he definitely had a Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire, as well as a fire attribute Spiritual Fire, it was normal, but Liu Shuichuan did not expect that other than the wood and fire attribute Spiritual Fire, he also had a water attribute Spiritual Fire.

Furthermore, the strength of Tang Huan's water attribute Spiritual Fire was unbelievably strong as well. It was not one bit weaker than the fire attribute Spiritual Fire Tang Huan had previously used.

Liu Shuichuan's "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier" was originally created using the fire attribute Spiritual Fire along with his True Essence. If Tang Huan were to use the fire attribute Spiritual Fire, with his peak level of illusory realm, it would be impossible to break through his technique, but with this water attribute Spiritual Fire, he would be in for a tragedy.

Within the Five Elements, water could counter fire.

With Tang Huan's powerful water attribute Spiritual Fire, it was possible for him to completely destroy his "Extreme Flowing Flame Mantle" in a short amount of time. If he did not quickly disperse the sacred art, after a short while, Tang Huan's water attribute Spiritual Fire would be able to cover him and then invade his body.

This Tang Huan was a monster through and through. Not only did he fuse elements of the Spiritual Fire, he could also fuse elements of the Spiritual Fire.

Chapter 1005 - Defeat

At this moment, both Xiang Wenxuan and Cen Shizhong were stunned as well.

Originally, when he saw that Liu Shuichuan had used his [Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier] to launch a sneak attack on Tang Huan, he thought he could hold on for a while longer. However, before he could even blink an eye, under the pressure of Tang Huan's water attribute Spiritual Fire, Liu Shuichuan had no choice but to disperse this powerful protective ability.

"Chi!"

A sharp piercing sound suddenly rang out as Xiang Wenxuan and Cen Shizhong shot forward once more.

Within his line of sight, a large and bulky Flaming Pointed Awl was galloping over. The flame had once again turned from a dark blue to a dark red, and the terrifying blazing heat from the flames once again engulfed the world, causing one's heart to tremble.

True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique!

The moment the "Flowing Light Fire Mantle" exploded, Tang Huan had already struck with his spear, and when he finally regained his senses, the Flaming Pointed Awl was already extremely close to him.

"Hu!"

Liu Shuichuan brandished his saber in a hurry. As the huge saber fell on the Flaming Pointed Awl, a blazing true essence surged out of the saber like a wave.

However, the power that the Flaming Pointed Awl had unleashed was beyond expectations!

Liu Shui Chuan's arms went numb, his face flushed red, and he retreated several steps back. Every time his feet landed on the ground, a large amount of dust would be swept up by the Strength Qi, and dust and sand would rise high into the sky.

Tang Huan moved like a shadow, spear after spear, the fiery red light shooting out from his spear were all faster than before.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

The loud noise came one after another, Liu Shuichuan's attack became more and more hurried.

The speed of Tang Huan's attacks shocked Liu Shuichuan to the extreme. He did not even have time to unleash his battle skills, he could only wave his weapons and clash head-on. When the sixth spear light was split apart by the saber, Liu Shuichuan lost all feeling in his arms and his weapon immediately flew out of his hands.

"Chi!"

The hissing sounds came again, this time, it was not the spear light but Tang Huan's Conqueror Spear, the sharp tip of the spear. Like a bolt of lightning, the spear pierced towards Liu Shui Chuan's chest.

"AHH!" Liu Shuichuan screamed in horror and crazily circulated all the remaining True Essence in his body, and then whistled out from his chest.

"Bam!" 's spear was like a stream of light, instantly drilling into Liu Shuichuan's right chest.

"Retreat!"

"Retreat!"

Xiang Wen Xuan and Cen Shizhong were only ten metres away from Tang Huan, they had even activated their weapons, but in that instant, the two of them had completely lost their courage to attack. With a terrified shout, they both shot towards two different directions, not daring to stop at all.

They didn't want to run away in such a sorry state, but at a time when they were about to lose their lives, who would care about their face?

As for Liu Shuichuan, they didn't even have the thought of judging his life or death. Lu Qi and the rest were not far away, how could they survive being pierced by Tang Huan's weapon?

The reason why they joined forces with Liu Shuichuan, Qin Sui, Lu Qi, and Lian Heng, and were able to intercept and kill Tang Huan at the last moment was because of great benefits.

In the next moment, Tang Huan chose a direction and chased after them ...

... ..

"Hu!"

Inside a wooden house behind the Spirit Heaven Pavilion in Central Wasteland City, Xiang Wenxuan breathed a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders. He sat down cross-legged and regained his composure.

"Tang Huan did not chase us. It seems like Cen Shizhong will not be able to escape this calamity."

Xiang Wenxuan's thoughts spun rapidly as he felt a lingering fear in his heart.

Both he and Cen Shizhong chose the opposite direction to escape to. He was headed for Central Wasteland City, while Cen Shizhong was far away from there. This meant that Tang Huan could only choose one of them to hunt him down in the end. As for who would become the unlucky guy, that would depend on their own fate.

From the current results, it was clear that the unlucky fellow was Cen Shizhong.

"This Tang Huan is currently only a cultivator from a remote Yan State. If we do not eliminate him, there is a high chance that he will become a calamity in the future for the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'."

Xiang Wenxuan's expression was incomparably grim.

Although he had successfully escaped, he was not happy at all.

Originally, he had planned to assassinate him, but in the end he had ended up in such a miserable state. He couldn't swallow this anger no matter how hard he tried. With the strength that Tang Huan had displayed, it was true that he was not his opponent, but there were still people who were far stronger than Tang Huan in the entire "Heavenly Mystery Realm".

If he plotted a little in the future, he might be able to kill Tang Huan.

That guy's cultivation speed was too terrifying and he was already at the peak of the void realm. If he was lucky and managed to break through to the mysterious realm before the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" closed, it was certain. In the current Forging God Great World, people like him could be counted with a single palm of their hand. Since he had already formed an enmity with Tang Huan, then, Tang Huan must definitely be eliminated.

"Tang Huan, I won't let you off!"

Suddenly, Xiang Wenxuan viciously swung his fists a few times as he yelled in a low tone through gritted teeth. His handsome face appeared somewhat twisted and ferocious, his aura completely gone.

However, just as he finished speaking, a huge sense of danger suddenly burst forth from the bottom of his heart, causing all the hairs on his body to stand on end.

Chapter 1006 doesn't intend on letting you go!

"Coincidentally, I don't intend on letting you go either!"

Tang Huan appeared less than two meters away from Xiang Wenxuan without any warning. The long spear in his hand was like a dragon, roaring forth without any offensive skills, just a simple, unadorned spear, yet it contained an incomparably terrifying heat.

It was as if the spear were carrying a volcano that would erupt at any moment.

"Tang Huan!"

Just a moment ago, he had thought that he had already escaped this calamity, and Tang Huan had already chased him into Central Wasteland City, and even silently snuck in front of him.

He had not closed the door, but he was sitting right in front of it. If Tang Huan had entered from that place, he would have noticed right away. But the truth was the complete opposite. Tang Huan seemed to have become invisible, as he had no idea how Tang Huan approached him.

At this point, Xiang Wenxuan no longer had the mood to ponder about this.

The long spear shooting towards him from the opposite direction had let him smell death, as if he had already stepped into a coffin. In recent years, he had never felt this way before.

Therefore, the moment Tang Huan appeared and thrust his spear, he clapped his left hand against the ground and flew backwards, while his right hand used the fastest speed possible to grab the sword hilt that was placed beside him.

"Clang!"

The long sword was unsheathed and turned into a white light as it slashed towards the spearhead that was almost within reach. In a split-second, the snow-white sword and the Fire Red Long Spear collided head on.

"Clang!"

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

At the point of impact, the Strength Qi swirled violently, as violent ripples that could be seen with the naked eye howled forth. Xiang Wenxuan hurriedly brandished his sword, not even able to unleash fifty percent of his strength. Although he had blocked the Conqueror Spear, the explosive power from the spear had sent him flying as if he had been hit by a meteorite rushing at high speed. A split-second later, Xiang Wenxuan crashed into the wooden wall behind him.

"Bam!"

Sawdust flew in the air as Xiang Wenxuan's body smashed a large hole in the wall and landed heavily about ten meters behind the house, causing a cloud of dust and sand to fill the air.

"Whiz!" Tang Huan's body was like a flowing shadow as he passed through the cave.

In the blink of an eye, the wooden house collapsed with a loud bang. Xiang Wenxuan endured the surging blood and Qi in his chest as he leapt upwards, but before he could stand still, the Fire Red Long Spear had already arrived.

Xiang Wenxuan hastily brandished his sword once more.

"Clang!"

Intense collision sounds resounded in the air, and Xiang Wenxuan was unable to stand firm. He was forced to retreat again and again, with Tang Huan following closely behind like a shadow, the third strike followed closely behind.

Clang! "Clang!"

Tang Huan shot after shot, completely not giving Xiang Wen Xuan a chance to catch his breath.

After the first thrust from Tang Huan, the Xudan Stage expert was completely immersed in Tang Huan's rhythm of attack. Other than parrying with his sword, there was no other way, he didn't even have the chance to use a battle skill. The more Xiang Wenxuan attacked, the more he panicked, and the more he retreated, the more hopeless he became.

After Tang Huan's fourth thrust, the Spirit Map in Xiang Wen Xuan's sword had already started to suffer damage.

With the sixth strike, the Spirit Map in the sword had already been completely destroyed. With the seventh strike, the white longsword flew out of Xiang Wenxuan's hands, and with the eighth strike, Xiang Wenxuan's palms, which were brimming with true essence, struck out.

"Chi!"

Amidst extremely painful screams, Tang Huan's ninth spear pierced through the air.

With his weapon gone and his arms gone, Xiang Wenxuan no longer had any means of retaliation. His face was filled with panic and fear as he circulated the remaining True Essence in his body, struggling to form the last barrier in front of him as he screamed crazily, "Save me!" "Senior-apprentice Brother Ji, save me!"

"Senior apprentice brother Ji?"

Tang Huan scoffed secretly in his heart, the Conqueror Spear in his hands did not slow down at all.

In a split-second, the long spear shattered that barrier of true essence as the fiery red spear head headed straight for the Dantian on Xiang Wenxuan's abdomen with the force of a thunderbolt.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a low shout echoed out. It wasn't loud, but it was as if a huge hammer was pounding on a drum, and it reverberated within the heart, causing one's heart to tremble.

"Hmm?"

The moment the voice came out, Tang Huan felt an incomparable pressure coming from behind him, enveloping him in it. Almost at the same time, an extremely terrifying aura wave shot out from behind him, making it difficult for Tang Huan to resist.

At this time, if Tang Huan were to continue fighting Xiang Wenxuan, he would definitely be able to kill him in one blow.

However, at the same time Xiang Wen Xuan's soul was being destroyed, Tang Huan would also be hit by attacks from behind. If he did not use the Flame Ancestral Dragon Seal or the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", even if he did not die, he would be severely injured. But was it worth it to activate the Dragon Seal now or to expose the existence of the cauldron?

"Senior apprentice brother Ji!"

Just as Tang Huan's thoughts were spinning, Xiang Wen Xuan seemed as if he had seen his lifesaver, his eyes shining brightly as he shouted out loud with joy. In his line of sight, a figure leapt tens of metres away, the sword in his hand already thrusting forward.

This person was the greatest reason why Xiang Wenxuan had fled back to the Middle Desolate City.

The daily affairs of the Spirit Firmament Hall were handled by Tie Wei, who was killed by Tang Huan earlier. However, the one who was truly in charge of the Spirit Heaven Hall was a young expert who had already reached the Nascent Profound Realm. However, that person usually hid in the Spirit Firmament Hall to cultivate, and very few people knew of his existence.

Now, that person had finally made his move, and his life could be considered to have been saved.

Although he had been severely injured by Tang Huan, he could clearly see the situation before him. If Tang Huan wanted to keep his life, the best way would be to immediately return to face the enemy and flee. At that time, let alone kill him, even if he had the slightest bit of hesitation, he would not be able to escape.

However, the next moment, Xiang Wenxuan's smile froze on his face. The surprise in his eyes was soon replaced by disbelief, which then turned into unwillingness and despair.

He knew that there was a strong enemy approaching him from behind, but the spear in Tang Huan's hands did not slow down at all.

The True Spirit exploded!

"You ... "You ..."

Xiang Wenxuan found it hard to believe his own eyes.

Why was the situation so different from what he had imagined? Does this Tang Huan not want to live anymore? Unfortunately, it was clear that he no longer had the chance to understand the reason behind this. In the next moment, his body had already turned into fine powder, and his powerful soul had been sucked into the Divine Armament by the sucking.

After killing Xiang Wen Xuan, Tang Huan did not hesitate at all. He threw the Conqueror Spear in his hand and rushed forward, his majestic true essence roaring out behind him. In an instant, an extremely thick layer of true essence barrier condensed around him. At this time, the flesh body of "Sun Spirit Body" had already been fully activated by Tang Huan, and his endurance had reached an unprecedented level.

Chapter 1007 - Battle Mystic Two Transformations!

In the end, Tang Huan decided to take the attack from behind!

"Ang!"

In the instant he threw himself forward, Tang Huan's ten fingers swiftly danced like a butterfly passing through flowers.

It was also at this time that the dragon's roar from high in the sky rang through the sky. The Conqueror Spear turned into a Fire Red Huge Dragon and jumped backwards while baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

"Bam!"

In the next moment, the attack from behind crashed into him. It seemed to be a sword ray, unstoppable!

That thick wall of true essence immediately shattered into nothingness, but the moment that wall of true essence disappeared, a gigantic wall of fire dropped down from the sky like a curtain, blocking Tang Huan's back.

Five Elements Magic Fire Magic "Curtain of Fire"!

"Bam!"

Another loud sound rang out, and flames shot out in all directions. The curtain of fire exploded into pieces, but that sword light was still as powerful as a hot knife through butter.

However, behind the curtain of fire, it was still not Tang Huan's back.

At the same time, just before the fire curtain disappeared, countless dirt and dirt rose up from the ground and instantly formed a sturdy and sturdy looking shield. The shield was about ten meters tall and several meters thick. The soil that made up the shield was compressed to the extreme, making it look like a heavy and sturdy boulder.

The Earth Magic of Five Elements and magic, "Earth Spirit Shield"!

"Bam!"

The sword beam struck over, but the earth shield was still unable to withstand it. Luckily, behind the wall of earth, a gigantic golden round cover floated up and enveloped Tang Huan.

Golden Five Elements Magic "Golden Bell Cover!"

"Bam!" The golden round cover exploded with a loud bang, but a dark blue light flashed inside the round cover. A water wall of rapid fluctuations rose up with shocking speed, and actually began to grow taller and thicker. This was actually the water magic of Five Elements and magic, "Water Shadow Cliff".

"Bam!"

The water wall had collapsed and the sword beam remained the same. However, after being weakened layer by layer, its speed and might had been greatly reduced, and behind Tang Huan's back, there were countless vines crisscrossing about. They were densely packed and layered, instantly forming a green net.

"Bam!"

The sword beam and the green wooden net finally shattered at the same time. The Strength Qi tumbled and crashed onto Tang Huan's back.

After staggering slightly forward, Tang Huan had already stabilized his pace.

In addition to heaving a sigh of relief, Tang Huan was extremely shocked in his heart. A ray of sword light had actually broken through the barrier of his True Origin, as well as the Five Elements defensive spells of "Curtain of Fire", "Earth Spirit Shield", "Golden Bell Cover", "Water Shadow Cliff" and "Heavenly Wood Net". Only then did it disappear into thin air.

This also made Tang Huan secretly rejoice, as every time the sword beam broke through a barrier, the distance between them hitting the next barrier became shorter and shorter. If the "Heavenly Luo Wood Net" was not effective enough, then before Tang Huan could use a new defensive magic, the sword light would have directly struck his body.

Of course, with the ability of "Sun Spirit Body", Tang Huan could preserve his life but his body and internal organs would definitely be severely injured. As for the Strength Qi's attack just now, Tang Huan wasn't really injured. It was just that the blood in his body was slightly fluctuating, and wouldn't be affected much.

Even so, it could be seen that the strength of this newcomer had reached a terrifying level.

The person Xiang Wenxuan called "Senior Brother Ji" was definitely not a peak level cultivator or an expert that had gone through a Profound Opening Transformation. Instead, he was an expert with a higher cultivation!

With that thought, Tang Huan swiftly turned around.

Twenty to thirty meters away, a white sword light flashed through the air, instantly slicing the Fire Red Huge Dragon that was transformed into two halves. On the ground, it formed a deep crevice that was more than a hundred meters long, and countless mud surged like a tide dozens of meters into the air, its power incomparably immense.

When the Strength Qi spread out from the crevice, Tang Huan immediately felt a tinge of fear. As for the Fire Red Huge Dragon, after its body was severed, it immediately reconnected with it, but it had become much weaker. This Spirit of Divine Weapon had already devoured many powerful souls, and reached the False Calamity Realm.

However, it couldn't withstand a single blow from that sword energy.

However, Tang Huan never thought that he would be able to completely block his opponent by relying on the Spirit of Divine Weapon, as long as he could delay his opponent for a moment, Tang Huan's goal would be achieved.

It has now done its job well.

"Ang!"

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the dragon's cry sounded again, and the Fire Red Huge Dragon turned into a Conqueror Spear in an instant, flying backwards and landing in Tang Huan's palm.

"Divine Armament?"

A low cry suddenly rang out.

His long hair was tied carelessly behind his head and he held a snow-white sword in his hand. It was as thick as a thumb, almost one and a half meters long, and was round in shape, sharp as a blade. Although it was called a sword, it was more suited to be called a sharp sword.

At this moment, there was some doubt in his eyes as he looked at Tang Huan.

Although he did not use his full strength in that sword strike, it was not something that a peak level Nihility God Stage cultivator could receive easily. Furthermore, before Tang Huan received the attack, he had delayed Xiang Wen Xuan for a while, which caused Tang Huan to sink into an even deeper danger.

But unexpectedly, the sword strike that he had originally thought he had full confidence in was actually blocked by Tang Huan in such a way.

If he was not mistaken, the sword beam that Tang Huan had used to resist against him had five different protective measures other than the original True Origin barrier. Furthermore, those five methods were divided into fire, earth, gold, water and wood type Five Elements. They should be the Tian Clan's Five Elements Magic.

This Tang Huan is a Tian Clan Mage?

If he was a Tian Clan Mage, why would he have a Divine Armament that only an ordinary Human Clan would have?

Immediately, the doubt in his eyes was replaced by anger, "If that trash Tie Wei failed to kill you, then he was killed. If Xiang Wenxuan failed to kill you, and if he was chased down by you in some other place, then so was he. Originally, I didn't want to bother with all this nonsense between you two ... However, Tang Huan, you should not have come to this' Spirit Firmament Hall 'to kill people! "

"Unfortunately, I'm already here!" Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Since you're here, then die!"

He squinted his eyes and looked at Tang Huan, and said slowly, "Ever since I, Ji Xun, stepped into the second transformation, there has never been a Demon Tribulation and Death Spirit under the Fish Thorn Sword. Tang Huan, being the first, is also your honor! "

Hearing this, Tang Huan laughed unknowingly: "Since my Divine Armament was successfully forged, I have never killed a second transition cultivator of the Dongxuan realm. You might be fortunate enough to be the first one!"

"What a sharp tongue!"

"Tang Huan, I won't bully the weak with strength. I only made three moves, if you can take it, I can spare your life!"

"Mei Xun, if I remember correctly, you have already sent out two strikes at me!"

Tang Huan said with a smile, "The first sword attack you used to sneak attack me from the back seemed to be nothing much, to think that it could not even harm a single hair on my head, and as for your second sword attack, it was even more ordinary. Even my Spirit of Divine Weapon was not able to defeat it, so it could only cause it to lose a little of its soul force. Are you sure you only need one more strike with your pitiful strength? Of course, if you want to go back on your word, that's fine too. "

Chapter 1008 - One Sword

"Hmm?"

Mei Xunxu's brows slightly raised, her eyes became as sharp as a sword, as if she could completely pierce through Tang Huan.

Immediately after, Mei Xun laughed mockingly, "Tang Huan, you have a good plan. Forget it, it's a sword. Do you think a Divine Armament like you can take one of my sword strikes? "

"Chi!"

Almost at the same time he finished speaking, a soft and gentle sound of something tearing through the air was heard.

The sharp longsword in Mei Xun's hand had already pierced forward without any forewarning, and a white light shot out like lightning. Mei Xun did not hold back at all in this attack. That white sword glow was not only extremely sharp, but its speed was also unbelievably fast.

"So fast!"

Tang Huan could not help but turn gloomy.

The speed at which the sword beam came had greatly exceeded his expectations. In an instant, the distance between them had been reduced by half.

If the sword beam that Mei Xun had activated before was this kind of sword beam, even if all of his true essence barriers and Five Elements's protective magic were to be combined, Tang Huan, who had the "Sun Spirit Body" in the end, would definitely have suffered heavy injuries.

In a second, the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hand had already pierced forward like lightning.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan did not use any combat skills, but a Fire Red Spear Radiance directly shot out from his spear.

A battle skill was even more powerful, but it required time and space. Only with sufficient time to activate and with enough time to gather energy would he be able to unleash the strongest power of his battle skill.

At this time, what Tang Huan lacked the most was time and space.

However, even though Tang Huan's attack was as fast as lightning, it was still in the end. That spear light had only traveled three or four meters forward before it collided with that sword light with a loud bang.

The red light exploded, and the spear light instantly shattered. However, that white sword light rushed straight in and landed directly on the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hands.

"Bam!"

In that moment, Tang Huan felt as if he was hit by a train in his previous life.

The tip of the sword beam exploded in succession, and an incomparable tremendous force rushed out of the spearhead in an unending torrent. In less than a blink of an eye, it went straight through the spearhead into his palms and penetrated into his body, with the power to topple mountains and overturn the seas.

Tang Huan had long since been prepared. The instant that Ji Xun attacked, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already begun to revolve swiftly. When he was forced to retreat, the power that rushed into his body had already followed the flow of the sucking's power that came out from the cauldron and continuously rushed towards the Dantian.

At almost the same time, Tang Huan also activated the force dissipating technique "Elemental Breaking Star Mantra" he obtained from Yu Qingge, directing that force towards his legs.

As his body retreated backwards, Tang Huan's feet repeatedly stomped down. Terrifying strength poured out of his feet, and continuously smashed into the ground like a giant boulder that weighed ten thousand kilograms. An earth-shaking boom reverberated throughout the area. The ground trembled as dust and sand were thrown into the air. Numerous deep pits of several meters wide appeared one after another.

But even with the power of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the "Elemental Breaking Star Mantra" removing it, and even the powerful physique of "Sun Spirit Body", Tang Huan was still not in a good condition.

After all, no matter what method he used, the power that originated from that sword beam would still act on the Spiritual Meridian in Tang Huan's body in the end. That power was extremely sharp, like a sword beam that could destroy everything, in a short moment, Tang Huan felt that his Spiritual Meridian had been cut into countless pieces.

The effect of this feeling might be exaggerated, but Tang Huan knew that the Spiritual Meridian in his body that had the power to pass through must already be severely damaged.

Dozens of meters passed in the blink of an eye.

The sword beams that were at the tip of the spear finally disappeared, allowing Tang Huan to stabilize his footsteps. In front of him, there were over 10 deep holes following the trajectory he had taken, lining up in a row, while high up in the sky, there were still dust rolling around, indicating the danger of the sword beam.

"The second form of the Profound Wonderland is indeed not a match for my current self!"

Tang Huan thought quickly, and was quite shocked in his heart.

He did not use a Dao weapon to block it, nor did he use the Flame Ancestral Dragon Seal. He wanted to see just how big the gap was between him and this expert of the Second Transformation of the Dongxuan realm. Now, he finally had an intuitive feeling. In order to contend against this Ji Xun, he had to first step into the Nascent Profound Realm!

However, while Tang Huan was shocked, Mei Xun was even more shocked than Tang Huan.

Under normal circumstances, with his strength at the second form of the Profound Opening Realm, even if he did not use his full power, he could still take care of a Void Calamity Realm cultivator with one strike. However, the sword he stabbed at Tang Huan just now had already mobilized all of the True Essence in his body.

Although this was the first time he had met Tang Huan, the strength displayed by the exchange between Tang Huan and Xiang Wenxuan allowed him to understand that this person was definitely not an ordinary cultivator who could be compared to an Emptiness Realm Expert. He didn't want to capsize, so when he attacked, he didn't show the slightest bit of mercy, but the result was far beyond his expectations.

Tang Huan was actually able to withstand his sword strike!

At this moment, Mei Xun's shock could not be described with words. It was completely impossible for something like this to happen, and yet, it had actually appeared right in front of his eyes.

"A sword has already passed! The second form of the Profound Wonderland, is only so-so! " A loud laughter suddenly rang out, "Mei Xun, for the time being, place this head of yours on your neck. In the future, I will come and take it away! The first cultivator to die in my hands, will definitely be you! "

"Hmm?" Mei Xun was jolted awake. His handsome face had already become extremely ugly. He was actually laughing in extreme anger. "You want to escape?"

"Whoosh!"

In a split-second, Mei Xun's figure had already explosively shot forward, the white longsword in his hand once again rising into the air.

He had indeed said that Tang Huan would spare his life after receiving the next strike, but this did not mean that he would let him off just like that. To cripple his cultivation base meant to keep his life. To cut off his limbs meant to keep his life as well. To make him beg for death and not die meant to keep his life!

"Chi!"

Another white sword light shot out like lightning.

However, the moment Ji Xun thrust his sword, Tang Huan strangely disappeared. Not only was he not there a trace of him, there was not even a trace of his Qi leaking. In the next moment, the sword beam pierced through the place where Tang Huan was originally at and continued to rush forward.

The eagle-like gaze of Mei Xun quickly swept the surroundings, but there was no movement in the surrounding areas that were even further away.

"Invisibility?"

These words suddenly popped up in Mei Xun's mind. He was slightly startled, but he did not hesitate to wave the sword in his hand. In an instant, afterimages appeared one after another. They were endless, coincidentally circling around Mei Xun's body. The sharp sound of something tearing through the air immediately sounded out.

"Chi chi chi ..."

Hundreds and thousands of sword rays burst out in all directions like a swarm of locusts. Sharp sword Qis of incomparable sharpness interweaved in the air, and with shocking speed, they continued to envelop an increasingly wider area. Soon after, a terrifying aura rippled out, covering a radius of a hundred meters.

Chapter 1009 - I'll be back!

A moment later, Mei Xun slightly furrowed his brows.

Wherever the rays of sword energy passed by, there wasn't even the slightest movement. All of his attacks landed in the air.

"He escaped so fast?"

Mei Xun's expression was as dark as water.

But in the next moment, a bright light flashed in his eyes. Tang Huan's figure, which was a few hundred meters in front of him, had actually flashed and disappeared without any forewarning.

"Over there!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Mei Xu's body flashed like a stream of light as she pursued at an extremely fast speed.

When he had rushed to the place where Tang Huan had disappeared to, there was some movement a few hundred meters in front of him. However, what appeared this time was not Tang Huan at all.

"The Ghost Sword Sect's' Sword Escape '?"

Mei Xun slightly creased his brow. He was somewhat hesitant, but in the time it took to take a single breath, he continued to rush forward like a bolt of lightning.

In the blink of an eye, the ceaselessly flickering fiery red sword light and Mei Xun disappeared into the horizon.

Soon after, figures began to appear around the area where Tang Huan, Xiang Wen Xuan and Mei Xun were battling. The Spiritual Firmament Chapter was within the Central Wasteland City, and the commotion there had already attracted the attention of the nearby cultivators. Thus, they all gathered around and secretly spied on them.

Seeing the marks left on the ground, the sound of drawing in cold air continuously sounded out, followed by an incomparably low cry of surprise.

"Is this Tang Huan really from Yan State? The Yan State was a remote province of the Forging God Great World. Even if the Pure Yang Sword Sect was number one or higher, it was not worth mentioning in the entire world. Such a small sect can actually train such a powerful disciple? "

"Tsk tsk, if I hadn't heard of it, that Mei Xun would have said that he was at the Second Transformation of the Dongxuan realm. I never thought that the Ling Xiao Sword Sect would actually send such a young Ranker to guard the 'Spirit Firmament Hall'. With him here, who would dare to covet the treasures of the Spirit Firmament Hall? "

"To openly kill Xiang Wen Xuan, Tang Huan is the mortal enemy of the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'. Even if he leaves the secret realm in the future, the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' might not even let him off! "

"..."

"Do you think Mei Xu can catch up to Tang Huan?"

"It's hard to say, but what Tang Huan used at the end seemed to be the special 'Sword Escape' technique of the 'Spirit Sword Sect'. It's extremely mysterious, and it won't be easy for Mei Xun to catch up to him."

"..."

The news of what had happened outside the city not long ago had spread like wildfire throughout Central Desolate City.

No one was surprised that Xiang Wen Xuan had gathered Cen Shizhong, Liu Shuichuan and the rest to assassinate Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's Space Aircraft contained a large number of Natural Divine Stone s and "Five Elements essence", causing the many cultivators in the city to covet it and become restless. Even without

Xiang Wen Xuan and the others, there would still be other cultivators taking action to snatch it. They were just trying to gain the upper hand before anyone else.

However, they were all astonished by the result of the assassination attempt.

The six Nihilism God Stage experts had teamed up against Tang Huan, who was at the peak of the Nihilism God Stage. However, they were killed by Tang Huan over and over again. In the end, only Xiang Wen Xuan was able to return to Central Desolate City. Those cultivators who had noticed Xiang Wenxuan's movements thought that he would be able to escape this calamity. However, they did not expect that Tang Huan would actually catch up to him and reach the Spirit Firmament Hall.

Moreover, he had even killed Xiang Wenxuan in front of the Profound Wonder Expert. In fact, he had even boldly mocked the Profound Opening Expert before retreating safely after forcefully receiving the blow. In the entire "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", Tang Huan was probably the only cultivator who could do such a thing!

After a moment of surprised discussion, the crowd finally began to disperse.

Just then, in the room of the Spirit Firmament Tower that stored all sorts of heavenly resources, a figure suddenly appeared. His body was tall and slender, and he was dressed in black, it was Tang Huan.

First, he used "Yin and Yang Void Method s" to avoid Mei Xun's attacks, and then used "Sword Escape" to escape, luring Mei Xun away, and finally, he used a sacred art to return to the Central Wasteland City and infiltrate the Spirit Firmament Hall ... Throughout the journey, Tang Huan did not stop and did not stop at all.

"Pfft!"

The moment he revealed his body, Tang Huan could no longer suppress it and spat out a mouthful of blood.

When Tang Huan received Mei Xun's sword strike, the Spiritual Meridian in his body was already heavily injured. The Spiritual Meridian was connected to the internal organs, so if the Spiritual Meridian was damaged, the internal organs would naturally not be completely fine. Following that, the wave of attack that Mei Xun launched, also affected Tang Huan, who was hiding his body.

After being injured and running for such a long distance, Tang Huan's situation was already not looking good.

However, when his eyes swept across the spacious room, he couldn't help but feel energized. The amount of items stored in this room was beyond his imagination. There were at least a few hundred of each rank of Natural Divine Stone, as well as various other iron ore, medicinal herbs, and rare and precious herbs.

"We've really struck it rich this time!"

Tang Huan beamed, without hesitation, he summoned his Space Aircraft and began to absorb the Natural Divine Stone and the iron ore. As for the herbs and strange fruits, they were all absorbed into the spatial ring that he got from Fan Tao.

After a short while, all the things in the room had been swept clean by Tang Huan.

"You're back so soon? "Unfortunately, it's too late!"

Tang Huan's brows slightly moved. He sneered and then withdrew the Space Aircraft back into his bosom before slapping it out. With a loud bang, the sand and stone exploded, revealing a large hole in the wall. Tang Huan did not leave the cave. Instead, he immediately activated his sacred art and fused with the air.

"Whoosh!"

After a split-second, a black figure passed through the door and entered the room like lightning. He held a sharp thorn in his hand and shockingly, chased after Tang Huan.

Mi Xun's body swayed as she saw the empty room. She almost fainted.

"Tang Huan!"

Upon catching a glimpse of the fresh golden colored blood on the ground, and upon seeing the hole on the wall that was still filled with dust, Mei Xun's face turned white and red, red and green, and she instantly let out a low roar of extreme anger. Her body moved, and like an arrow leaving a bow, she shot out of the hole.

Once Mei Xun left, a few other figures rushed into the room, obviously Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators.

"Senior apprentice brother Ji!"

"Everything is gone!"

"How hateful!"

"..."

The few of them were extremely angry. While they shouted and cursed, they also followed him out of the cave.

However, not long after, a black shadow flashed at the entrance of the cave, and Mei Xun actually returned to the cave. However, not long after, a black shadow flashed at the cave entrance, and Mei Xun actually returned to the cave, and her ice-cold gaze swept around.

In the next moment, Mei Xun's eyes shifted to the center of the room, where a line of flamboyant calligraphy appeared on the floor.

Don't worry, I'll be back. Wait for me!

The words were filled with a sense of ridicule.

Mei Xun's body trembled slightly, her face becoming even more ferocious, after a long while, an explosive sound resounded throughout the Central Wasteland City, and the entire Spirit Firmament Hall collapsed with a loud bang. Within the rubble, killing intent surged into the heavens, and then, an incomparably furious roar resonated throughout the air above the city, "Tang Huan, I will definitely kill you!"

Chapter 1010 - Medicine God Sect

The commotion from the Spiritual Firmament Chapter had shocked all of the cultivators in the city.

Very soon, everyone knew what was happening over there. After receiving Mei Xun's sword attack, Tang Huan did not actually flee, but rather snuck back into the Central Wasteland City and swept

away all the various heavenly and earthly treasures stored in the Spirit Firmament Hall. Mei Xun was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood, and vowed to kill Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's actions were extremely reckless, he had offended Ling Xiao Sword Sect to the death!

Everyone was shocked, and all of them secretly paid attention to the development of the situation. After suffering such a huge loss, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciples would definitely not let the matter rest.

As expected, Mei Xun and the other Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators had all disappeared from the middle of the Barren City that day, obviously to search for traces of Tang Huan.

The Spiritual Firmament Chapter had not been rebuilt.

Tang Huan's desperate move was too ruthless, it caused the Ling Xiao Sword Sect to completely lose the ability to purchase all kinds of treasures in Central Desolate City.

Following that, news came, saying that the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were searching the entire secret plane for Tang Huan.

But Tang Huan had disappeared and never appeared again.

After a few cultivators found the Natural Divine Stone, they wanted to exchange it for "true essence of Five Elements" from Tang Huan.

There were even some that suspected that Tang Huan had long been found by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, and then quietly killed off. Only when they found out where he came from after killing Tang Huan, they continued to search around the secret plane and pretended that they did not find him.

Unknowingly, half a year had already passed.

"Still a little lacking!"

Deep inside the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range, in a wide inside the cave, Tang Huan who was seated cross-legged on the ground suddenly opened his eyes and sighed helplessly.

This was where the cloud crystal for the nine spirits were kept.

Not far from Tang Huan's left was the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" of the nine spirits. That fellow was still absorbing the death aura from the phalanx. As for Ge Jian Feng and the others, they sat cross-legged on the right side of Tang Huan. In a year and a half, they had been refining cloud crystals nonstop, allowing their cultivation to improve greatly.

All five of them had reached the peak of the Yin Tribulation.

However, among the cultivators that were cultivating in this cave, other than Tang Huan and them, there were a few hundred other people. Judging from the Qi that was leaking out from their bodies, the majority of them were Yang Tribulation Realm cultivators. They were all Tang Huan's puppets.

After leaving Central Desolate City, Tang Huan healed his injuries as he came to this place, and then never left even half a step.

These new puppets were all captured by Jie Fei Zhou and Yu Qingge. Tang Huan only needed to use their souls to condense a "Puppet Soul Seal".

If he just wanted to control the golem, he could do so very easily. Based on their strength, Jie Fei Zhou and the others could probably catch hundreds of cultivators in the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range in one day. However, under Tang Huan's orders, Jie Fei Zhou and the others had the choice to capture people in this half a year.

During this period of time, the puppets that Tang Huan controlled were all young experts from the various sects in the Thirty-sixth Province. Most of them were from the same sect, and not all of them were gathered in one sect.

Furthermore, every time he controlled a new puppet, Tang Huan would search through the memories in its soul.

This allowed Tang Huan to understand the Forging God Great World more and more. Although Tang Huan had Hu Chan's memories, he was still a human and not a god. It was impossible for him to know everything. Furthermore, Hu Chan's understanding of the outside world remained at the level of two thousand years ago, and after continuously absorbing the memories of over a hundred cultivators, although Tang Huan could not be said to be as knowledgeable about the Forging God Great World, there were probably only a few people who could surpass him in this area.

Other than that, Tang Huan had also acquired countless of cultivation techniques and battle skills, some even divine abilities.

If each and every cultivation technique, battle skill and sacred art were carried by Sword Seal and all of them were brought down, they would definitely be comparable to the Pure Yang Sword Sect's "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm".

After half a year, Tang Huan's harvest was extremely astonishing.

The only thing that Tang Huan was unsatisfied with was that although his own strength was increasing bit by bit, his cultivation was still at the peak of the Nihility God Stage. During this period of time, he had refined a lot of Cloud Crystals and also eaten a lot of the rare fruits from the Spirit Firmament Hall, but unfortunately, he had not been able to step into the mysterious realm.

"It seems like the time has not come!"

Tang Huan shook his head and sighed.

Immediately, two pairs of eyes looked at cave channel, and a soft piercing sound came out, after a moment, four figures appeared one after the other.

Other than Yu Qingge and the flying boat, there were also two other people. One was Liu Shuichuan, and the other was Cen Shizhong.

Back then, when he had defeated Xiang Wenxuan and the rest, Tang Huan had not let go of the two who were the last to escape. He had first captured Cen Shizhong, then entered Central Desolate City and killed Xiang Wenxuan. In this half a year, they had not only captured a lot of people for Tang Huan, but their cultivation had also improved quite a bit as well. Jie Fei Zhou, Liu Shui Chuan and Cen Shizhong had all reached the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm.

This time, not only did they return to the cave, but each of them was holding onto two cultivators.

"Of these eight people, three of them are from the Li Province, two of them are from the Heavenly Province, one is from the Yang Province, and two of them are from the Hai Continent. They are all Yang Calamity cultivators." Yu Qingge said.

"Well done. Go and rest."

Tang Huan nodded with satisfaction.

This was the first time they had caught a Yang Calamity Cultivator from the Li and Hai Continent provinces. Within the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range, there were many cultivators from the two provinces, but most of them were only at the Three Yuan Realm. Occasionally, there were one or two of them.

Now, with the Yang Calamity cultivators from the Li Province and the Hai Continent in hand, the capture operation could come to an end.

Yu Qingge and the rest did not speak anymore, and placed them in front of Tang Huan, then went to sit by the side. Catching someone once and cultivating for a period of time had become a custom.

Tang Huan casually grabbed a cultivator, and in a moment, he condensed a "Puppet Soul Seal" and threw him into the depths of that person's soul. Then, Tang Huan calmed his mind and started to control the "Puppet Soul Seal".

After a moment, a bizarre fluctuation started to surge within the spirit of the cultivator, and his memories quickly surfaced in Tang Huan's mind. Using the "Puppet Soul Seal" to control the other party, then search their memories, was also Tang Huan's custom.

"Yang Prefecture Medicine God Sect?"

After knowing that this cultivator came from a sect, Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing. He actually dared to call himself the "Medicine God". However, just as the name implied, based on the name of this sect, one could tell that in terms of medicine, there was something unique about it that a sect could not compare with.

Tang Huan collected his emotions and continued to search his soul, but after a moment, Tang Huan was stunned!