

## W. Master 1021

Chapter 1021 You still have a bird!

Killing intent surged out from the black clothed man's body as if it had materialized. The area around him rippled rapidly and became extremely heavy, even the air seemed to congeal as a bone-chilling chill uncontrollably surged out from the bottom of everyone's hearts.

"Hua!"

The crowd of cultivators reflexively retreated, opening a wide path for the black clothed man, allowing Tang Huan and the black clothed man to have no more obstacles between them.

"So it's Brother Mei!"

A faint smile emerged from between Tang Huan's brows. The person who had arrived was the young expert of Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Mei Xun!

More than half a year had passed, and Mei Xun still had the cultivation of the second profound transformation. However, the Qi that leaked out of Ji Xun's body was even more condensed.

His strength would surely increase once again.

"Second Transformation of the Dongxuan realm?"

Mei Yingluo narrowed her beautiful eyes as a trace of seriousness appeared on her face. However, she slowly took two steps forward, moving away from Tang Huan, who was at her side.

Hearing the way Tang Huan addressed this person, Mei Yingluo already knew his origins.

Not long after they had left the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", news of what had happened between Tang Huan, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's Xiang Wenxuan, and Mei Xun had already spread like wildfire. At that time, Mei Yingluo was not in Central Wasteland, but she had heard of this news. He would never let this matter rest.

Today's matter was already difficult to resolve.

Although Mei Yingluo and Tang Huan did not have a deep friendship, being disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect s, they could not just sit and watch as Tang Huan was killed by Ji Xun.

Seeing Mei Yingluo's tiny actions, Tang Huan felt grateful in his heart, but he did not express it out loud. Instead, he looked at Mei Xun and smiled, "It has been a while since we last met, brother Mei is still as elegant as ever. However, did Brother Mei come here today to let me receive another strike from your sword? "

"Hmm?"

Mei Xun was already only a dozen or so meters away from Tang Huan. Hearing what was said, her eyebrows twitched, and her eyes filled with shame and anger.

A trifling peak False Calamity cultivator actually managed to escape from the sword of a second transition expert like him, and even completely looted all the precious treasures of the Spiritual Firmament Hall before his very eyes. To him, this was an unimaginable humiliation. In this half a year, he always thought of dismembering Tang Huan's body into ten thousand pieces.

Now, when Tang Huan brought up this matter again, it immediately ignited the anger in the bottom of his heart.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the terrifying imposing aura seemed to have congealed into a violent, formless storm that swept towards Tang Huan, seeming to want to grind him into fine powder.

Mei Yingluo's expression changed slightly. She subconsciously stepped forward and blocked in front of Tang Huan.

Tang Huan did not reveal her aura, but from her estimation, Tang Huan should still be at the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm. This was also because she had just arrived at Central Desolate City today, and did not know about the massacre that happened here a few days ago. Otherwise, she would have been able to guess that Tang Huan's cultivation was on par with her.

"Sister Mei, no need to be like this!"

Just as she was about to use her pressure to clash with Mei Xun's, Tang Huan's figure faintly moved, and he had already arrived in front of her. He didn't do anything, but the invisible storm formed by the Ji Xun's pressure immediately dissipated after it made contact with her body, and didn't affect him or the Plum Blossom that he was protecting behind her at all.

At the same time, Tang Huan did not hide his aura any longer, as a powerful aura that did not lose out to Mei Ying leaked out.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, you also ..."

Mei Yingluo immediately realized that Tang Huan's cultivation level was not as weak as hers. Surprised, she could not help but heave a sigh of relief, two cultivators who had just undergone the transformation were still no match for the second transformation. However, the chances of their survival had increased tremendously.

"Tang Huan, no wonder you have nothing to fear."

"So both of you have already stepped into the realm of change in the Profound Wonderland. However, if you really think that you can contend against me with just the two of you, then you're too naive." Today, it will be hard for you to escape even if you have wings! "

Mei Xun then turned to Mei Ying Luo, "Miss, if you're sensible, then you should leave Tang Huan alone as soon as possible. Otherwise, don't blame me for ruthlessly destroying flowers, causing blood to splash onto you and Tang Huan!" At the end of his words, Mei Xun's gaze was already sharp, and the dense expression on his face was completely evident.

"What big words you have there!"

Tang Huan's lips moved slightly, but before he could say anything, Mei Xu let out a cold snort, "Mei Xun, your cultivation is indeed higher than our two junior brothers, and your strength is also stronger than ours, but if we want to escape, just you alone, we are not able to stop you."

"Who said I'm the only one?"

A hint of ridicule flashed through Mei Xun's eyes, and she instantly raised her voice and shouted, "Disciples of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, come out!"

As soon as his voice fell, strong auras shot up into the sky from within the crowd. The resplendent light emitted from the weapons also rose up one after another.

The surrounding cultivators were all shocked, as they did not expect the Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciples to be hiding nearby. Shocked, they quickly retreated, and very quickly hundreds of figures appeared, from their auras, other than the dozen or so False Calamity cultivators, the rest were all Yang Calamity cultivators.

"Tang Huan, I received the news when you appeared in the Central Desolate City, but I have only appeared today. Do you know why?" Mei Xu said in a deep voice.

"Why?" Tang Huan said, full of interest.

"Of course it's to make sure you have nowhere to run!" "Tang Huan, since I already know that you possess the" Sword Escape "technique and the" Invisibility Technique, "how can you not be on guard? They all have a Forbidden Sky Spirit Seal on them. As long as I give the order, over a hundred Forbidden Sky Spirit Seals can be activated at the same time, and can immediately seal this entire space. At that time, I want to see how you can escape! "

"So that's how it is." Tang Huan laughed weirdly, "But Mei Xun, do you really think that we are only two people?"

"Of course there are more than two of you! Isn't that the same bird!?" A glint flashed across Mei Xun's eyes. He rubbed the round sword scabbard in his hand as he let out a sneer.

The crowd burst into laughter.

"Ga ji!"

In the next moment, a thunderous sound exploded in the air. The nine spirits were infuriated and immediately suppressed the laughter in the area. A terrifying deathly stillness filled the air, instantly filling up the surrounding hundred meters of space.

The crowd was stunned.

These days, the little multicolored bird had been lying on the Space Aircraft s and sleeping soundly, with almost no one paying attention to it. However, no one expected that the Qi emitted from its body was actually so terrifying.

A hint of surprise also appeared in Mei Xun's eyes.

He already discovered that the little bird was extraordinary. It definitely absorbed the aura of death to cultivate. If a fierce beast like this reached a certain level of strength, it would be extremely terrifying. But so what? His current cultivation was already at the peak of the Second Transformation.

It seemed that no one in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" could match him!

Chapter 1022 - Mousetrap

"You're right, I do have a bird."

Tang Huan did not feel offended. Instead, he smiled slowly and said, "However, other than this bird, I have many brothers and sisters here!" As he said that, his tone suddenly rose, "Brothers and sisters, come out and let these Ling Xiao Sword Sect's friends get to know each other."

"Yes sir!"

Within the crowd, a chorus of responses sounded out at almost the same time. It was as if a great bell had rang, deafening and deafening.

The cultivators were all shocked once again, and immediately, hundreds of figures flew out, surrounding the hundred over Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding crowd burst into an uproar.

"Look, look, isn't that the Liu Shuichuan and Cen Shizhong who once intercepted Tang Huan? After being captured by Tang Huan, Liu Shuichuan was actually not killed, and that Cen Shizhong was missing for such a long time. I thought that he would be killed by Tang Huan too, but who would have thought that they would still be alive, and become friends with Tang Huan? "

"Hmm, if I remember correctly, it should be someone from the 'Unparalleled Dao Sect'. Since when did he go with Tang Huan?"

"Ai ai, I know who that person is, he's definitely our Crimson Fire Sect's Dong Yajun. Tsk tsk, junior brother Dong's cultivation rose really fast. When I first entered the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', he was only at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage, but now he has reached the peak of the Yang Tribulation!"

"..."

Among the hundreds of cultivators, many of them were recognized and cried out in surprise.

They actually came from various sects and clans, and practically included all thirty-six prefectures of the Forging God Great World! However, after the short period of shock, everyone felt relieved in their hearts. Not only was Tang Huan's strength tyrannical, he was also a Upper Grade Blacksmith with an extremely high level of Tools Method Attainments.

The powerful Weapon Refiner was like a strong magnet, able to continuously attract cultivators who wanted to forge weapons over. However, if it was a normal cultivator, even if it was the strong Ji Xun, it would be impossible for him to reach Tang Huan's level.

"..."

The group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were all dumbstruck. As for Mei Xun, her expression was extremely unsightly.

Although the hundred plus Yang Calamity and False Calamity cultivators could not threaten the experts who had changed their forms, they could still use the "Forbidden Sky Spirit Seal" at the same time to seal off the entire area, causing Tang Huan and Mei Luo to be unable to escape. In this way, Mei Xun could use her own strength to kill the two of them.

However, the appearance of the hundreds of cultivators had completely disrupted his plans.

Compared to the hundred over Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciples that he had gathered, the hundreds of people that Tang Huan had called out not only held the absolute advantage in numbers, their strength had even far surpassed his own. On his side, there were only a few dozen False Calamity Cultivators, while on Tang Huan's side, there were several tens of False Calamity Cultivators.

In order for the "Forbidden Sky Seal" to work, one must be able to use Quintessential Essence continuously.

If those hundreds of people were to attack during this process, the seal on space would immediately become ineffective. It was even possible that the hundred over Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators did not even have the chance to activate the "Forbidden Sky Seal" and were killed by hundreds of people. After all, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great.

If he caused the death of so many young cultivators of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect because of him, then he, Xian Xun, would probably become the sinner of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

At this moment, Mei Xun felt a little panicked.

"I really didn't expect that you, Junior Brother Tang Huan, would actually hide such a trump card." Mei Yingluo smiled sweetly. When the hundreds of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators appeared, she started to frown and her expression turned serious. But now, her frown finally disappeared.

Beside the aircraft, Wang Rui secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

If Tang Huan were to really fight with Ji Xun, he would not help, and his heart would not be at ease. But with his cultivation, if he were to help, not only would he not have any use, he would instead become a burden for Tang Huan. Now that Tang Huan had so many helpers, Mei Xun would very likely not use any of them.

With his strength, there was naturally no need for him to worry about anyone, but it was impossible for him to not worry about the other people in the Ling Xiao Sword Sect. As long as Tang Huan and Mei Yingluo could hold him back for a moment, then those hundred of Yang Tribulation and Nihility Tribulation Realm cultivators would all die.

"Tang Huan, I have underestimated you."

If he had known earlier, that Tang Huan was able to gather so many helpers, he would definitely have plotted something else, and would not have launched it in such a situation.

"I didn't underestimate you."

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule, but the corner of his eyes intentionally or unintentionally swept past Xia Lu who was a few tens of metres away. His face immediately darkened as he said, "Mei Xun, hand over the weapon and all the items on your body, and tell your junior brothers and sisters to call out their weapons and belongings so that I can let them leave safely. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"The lives of so many people will be decided by a single thought of yours!"

How could Mei Xun, who had gathered the disciples of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect nearby, miss Xia Lu, who had already reached the peak of the Nihility God Stage? With Xia Yue, any plans that he had to escape were no longer a secret to Tang Huan. Since Tang Huan knew he would do this, Tang Huan naturally would not make any preparations.

Thus, a few days ago, Tang Huan had summoned all of the puppets he had found while cultivating in the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range to the Middle Desolate City.

"How dare you!"

Mei Xun was infuriated, and cries of alarm rang out from the surroundings. Many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators revealed expressions of panic.

She took a deep breath and spoke with an unusually cold tone, "Tang Huan, these Junior Brothers and Sisters are all disciples of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect. If any mishaps were to happen to them in this' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm 'because of you, not only would it be difficult for you escape death, it would also be difficult for Yan State to escape from your fate of being destroyed. "I advise you not to play with fire and burn yourself. Otherwise, the entire sect will be implicated by you alone."

"And you, if one of your disciples is killed by you today, even if your sect is far away in the Li Province, you will still face our 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' for your revenge in the future. I hope that you won't lose your head because of some of the benefits that Tang Huan had promised."

These last words were directed at the hundreds of cultivators from all over the region. At this time, he had already calmed down and was actually fearless.

Mei Yingluo's pretty face changed slightly when she heard this.

Although her origin as the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was the number one sect in the Yan State, when compared to the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" of the Heavenly Region, it was still far off. If the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" was completely enraged, it was really possible that they could attack her on a large scale. Due to the existence of the "Heavenly Sword Hall", it was impossible for the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" to completely exterminate the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

The surrounding hundreds of cultivators' expressions did not change, as if they were not worried at all about the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" taking revenge in the future.

"Is that so?"

Tang Huan, however, did not seem to mind. He squinted his eyes and smiled, "Mei Xun, since it's like this, let's give it a try and see who's the one playing with fire to set it on fire!"

"Kill —"

The surrounding hundreds of cultivators all acted as if they were listening to an imperial edict. All of them activated their weapons, activated their True Essence and rushed towards the Ling Xiao Sword Sect Cultivators in groups of two or three. For a moment, the sky and earth shook, the wind and clouds changed color.

Chapter 1023 - I alone am enough!

At this moment, Mei Xunxiu's expression changed! Mei Yingluo and Wang Rui's faces changed! The expressions of the hundred over Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciples and other cultivators changed!

Tang Huan actually dared to take the risk of getting revenge on the part of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and kill all the disciples of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect without restraint!

"Wait!" Mei Xun suddenly shouted.

"Stop!"

Tang Huan smirked, and suddenly waved his hand, causing hundreds of cultivators to immediately stop in their tracks and stop their attacks, without any delay.

Seeing this, Mei Yingluo breathed a sigh of relief, but the surrounding cultivators could not help but gasp.

Order prohibited! This was truly a ban!

The few hundred cultivators did not hesitate at all to carry out Tang Huan's orders. They wanted them to attack, but no one hesitated when they did so, and no one stopped when they did so. They were just like a group of well-trained, disciplined soldiers.

Of course, they were not ordinary soldiers, but from this, it could be seen how much prestige Tang Huan had in their hearts.

"What else do you have to say?"

Tang Huan looked at Jia Xun with a smile that was not a smile.

A haze covered Mei Xun's face. At the beginning, he had truly been fearless.

The Ling Xiao Sword Sect was one of the strongest sects in the entire Forging God Great World. Compared to the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, the little strength that the Pure Yang Sword Sect had left behind was not even worth carrying around his shoes. However, when Tang Huan yelled the word "kill", he realized that his judgement had been extremely wrong.

This Tang Huan is simply a madman!

"Take it!"

In the next moment, Mei Xun waved her right hand and the white longsword shot towards Tang Huan. She continued, and a small ball of white light charged towards Tang Huan, only to find that a ring had separated itself from her finger. Since she had already made her decision, Mei Xun did not hesitate. The anger and killing intent in her eyes only grew stronger.

"That's right, as well as your junior brothers and sisters, they can also give things to my brothers and sisters." Tang Huan nodded in satisfaction.

"Juniors, give them the things!" Mei Xun gritted her teeth and shouted.

"..."

After a long while, other than the clothes that the hundred Ling Xiao Sword Sect still had, all of their items had been looted, but none of them dared to say anything.

"Tang Huan, I hope you can keep your promise!" Mei Xu icily said.

"Alright, your Junior Brothers and Sisters can get lost now!"

Tang Huan waved his hand, and Liu Shuichuan, Cen Shizhong and a few hundred people released their encirclement on the group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, and the hundred figures all rushed towards the distance without hesitation. They only stopped when they were hundreds of meters away and turned around to look, gnashing their teeth in anger.

"Mei Xun, actually, what you said was right. I truly do not dare to kill all of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's disciples." Tang Huan looked at Ji Xun with a teasing smile, "So, I was just scaring you guys. I didn't expect you guys to be so unbearably scared."

"You ..."

Mei Xu was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

Of course, he had thought that it was possible that Tang Huan was just trying to intimidate him, but even though Tang Huan dared to gamble, he did not dare to take this gamble. If the disciples of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect were not gathered by him, they would die just like that, but because of him, and also because of him, he would die.

"Alright, calm down first."

Tang Huan said with a beaming smile, "Mei Xun, didn't you want to kill me? Now, I will give you this chance. Come, let's have a good fight! "

After saying that, Tang Huan seemed to have thought of something, "Oh right, I just remembered that you use a sword? Without a suitable weapon, your strength will probably only be able to display fifty to sixty percent of it. I just got a pretty good sword, do you need me to lend it to you first? "

As he spoke, Tang Huan kept the ring on Ji Xun's finger and shook the white sword.

"Shameless!"

Tang Huan's actions had agitated him to the point that he was unable to contain his anger, he growled out, "Even if I don't have a sword, killing you won't be a difficult task."

Almost at the same time as he finished speaking, a dense amount of true essence roared out from within his body, instantly condensing into a white sword in his hand. A sharp intent continuously spread out, reaching a distance of dozens of meters, and even the void seemed to have been pierced by this sword intent.

"Then I do want to ask for advice!"

Tang Huan laughed and looked at Mei Ying Luo, "Senior Mei, rest by the side for a while. It will be enough for me to handle this fellow."

"Junior Brother Tang Huan..."

Mei Yingluo was slightly hesitant.

Without suitable weapons, his strength would indeed be greatly reduced, but this Ji Xun was after all, a strong practitioner who had reached the second transition and had very possibly reached the peak of the second transformation. Even if Tang Huan went to battle alone, he might not necessarily be his match. If the two of them were to join hands, it shouldn't be difficult for them to stop the current Ji Xun.

"Senior Sister, don't worry. A cultivator without a weapon is no different from a tiger without a tooth."

Tang Huan cast a sidelong glance at Ji Xun, and laughed sinisterly.

Seeing Tang Huan being so careless, Mei Ying Luo's worry grew deeper. However, before she could even open her mouth, Mei Xun's angry roar sounded out.

"Tang Huan, look at the sword!"

Before the voice had finished speaking, Mei Xun had already shot forward like an arrow, the sword that was condensed from True Essence in her hand actually began to expand rapidly, in a split-



second, it turned into an incomparably large sword beam, sweeping towards Tang Huan with lightning speed.

"Clang!"

Tang Huan did not use the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". Instead, he directly took out the sharp, needle-like sword from Ji Xun's hands and thrust out like lightning.

Mei Xun's sword was a high-grade Heavenly Soldier. Although it could not be compared with the top-grade Heavenly Soldier that Tang Huan had forged, the quality was still not bad.

For other cultivators, they would need suitable weapons in order to display their strongest strength and the greatest might of their weapons. But for Tang Huan who possessed the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire," this kind of problem did not exist, as long as a weapon was in his hands, he could display the full power of a weapon. Also, as long as the weapon was not inferior, it would not restrict Tang Huan's own strength too much.

"Swish!"

A sharp screeching sound could be heard as a white flame rose from the blade of the sword.

This flame wasn't emitting heat, but a sharp aura. After an instant, a sword beam condensed from true essence and flames shot out from the sword. That incomparably sharp sword intent had reached an extremely terrifying level. Wherever it went, space itself would be torn apart.

Seeing Tang Huan's sword, many of the surrounding cultivators exclaimed in shock.

They had never seen a person's attack reach such a terrifying level. The moment they saw it, a sense of invincibility arose from the depths of their souls, as if there was no obstacle in the world that could block this sword.

#### Chapter 1024 - Extermination of the Soul

Mei Xun bore the brunt of the attack, and felt Tang Huan's strike even more deeply.

In an instant, Mei Xun's pupils couldn't help but constrict. Seeing Tang Huan directly use his weapon, he couldn't help but sneer inwardly. He knew Tang Huan's goal was to use his weapon to defeat or even kill him. If Tang Huan were to succeed, he would definitely feel a sense of accomplishment.

Unfortunately, using an inappropriate weapon would not only be useless, it would also cause him to become tied. In the end, Tang Huan would bring a rock to smash on his own foot.

However, Mei Xun did not see any of Tang Huan's jokes.

This was the first time Tang Huan had used his "Fish Sting Sword". Not only did he not make any mistakes, the power he displayed far exceeded his expectations. That sharp intent was even more terrifying. Even if he personally activated the 'Fish Thorn Sword', he still wouldn't be able to reach that level.

"Slash!"

In a split-second, the two white sword beams collided.

With a slight sound akin to cracking silk, that sharp sword ray directly drilled into the enormous sword ray condensed from true essence. Wherever it went, the sword gleams were continuously torn

apart, and with unstoppable force, it tore apart all of the sword gleams in an instant, continuing to shoot towards Ji Xun.

"Whoosh!"

Mei Xun's body exploded as she threw out a punch. Boundless true essence gathered to form a huge fist that smashed onto the sword beam.

After a split-second, the fist and sword beam actually shattered at the same time, causing an earth-shaking ringing sound. The powerful Strength Qi crazily swept out in all directions.

"Metal attribute Spiritual Fire?"

Mei Xun's footsteps paused. Her expression became incomparably ugly as she looked at the white flame lingering on the sharp fish sword.

Tang Huan was a Gem Synthetic Master, he must have had a Spiritual Fire that had fused with the Five Elements attribute wood before. At the same time, the Weapon Refiner, as well as the quality of the weapons that he had refined, definitely had a Spiritual Fire that was considered fire attribute.

A Spiritual Fire which could fuse the three elements of wood, fire and metal at the same time, was simply unimaginable!

Within this guy's body, there might be a possibility that all three Spiritual Fire s were complete. Otherwise, no matter how strong he was, it would be difficult for him to maintain the balance between the three Spiritual Fire s, which had different attributes, namely Wood, Fire and Gold.

Once the Spiritual Fire went out of balance, it would cause great harm to cultivators who possessed it, and might even cost their lives.

"That's right, it's precisely the metal attribute Spiritual Fire!"

The longsword in his hand danced swiftly like a butterfly cutting through a flower. Not even a blink of an eye was needed before hundreds of tiny sword beams shot out, densely filling the air as they whistled towards Mei Xun.

In a split second, the incomparably sharp Strength Qi spread out, and the air seemed to shatter, as though it was being twisted.

Mei Xun's expression was grim. Even though they were still ten meters apart, waves of tearing pain came from the skin in front of his body, making him feel as if he was about to be sliced into pieces.

At this moment, Mei Xun had already completely awakened. Even though Tang Huan was only at the first change in cultivation, his true strength was definitely not inferior to cultivators at the second transformation. If he had the fish bone sword, he might be able to suppress Tang Huan. But without a weapon, it would be hard to say.

"Annihilate the soul!"

With a low cry, Mei Xun pointed out his right index finger. It was as fast as lightning, and with every step he took, it would expand.

After the flick of a finger, Mei Xun's finger was like a giant pillar that supported the heavens, rumbling as it pressed down towards Tang Huan. Wherever it passed, space collapsed, and a terrifying energy crazily roared out like stormy waves.

Everything within a hundred meter radius was shaking.

The surrounding crowd was silent. Even their gazes were a bit dull. Within their line of sight, there was only the huge figure of a finger and it seemed that even its mind was being sucked into it.

The might of a single finger was actually so terrifying.

In the next moment, the sharp sword beam that was pouncing towards Jiu Xun like a locust swarm had already shattered into nothingness, and that Pang Shuo's finger, which was wrapped around the mighty Strength Qi, pressed down towards Tang Huan with a devastating force, as if the person under his finger was not a cave profound expert, but rather a small little ant.

"Divine abilities?"

Tang Huan's eyes became focused, and in a moment of mind instructs (in a second), the long sword in his hand pierced downwards, and violent flames immediately whizzed out of the sword like a broken dam, spiralling at a high speed along the sword blade.

In a split-second, a few meters tall fire round cover appeared, completely enveloping Tang Huan within.

This flame was not the white flame that Tang Huan had activated before, but a mixture of red, white, blue, green and yellow. Five different attributes and five different flames perfectly merged together, as if they were a whole body without any flaws. The round cover that was condensed from this type of flame was surprisingly flowing with light and overflowing with colors, as though it was a dream or illusion. However, the aura that it emitted was extremely profound, causing one's soul to tremble.

This was the "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier", a sacred art Tang Huan learned after searching through Liu Shuichuan's memories.

To cultivators who had Spiritual Fire, this was not difficult at all.

However, compared to Liu Shui Chuan, Tang Huan's "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier" had undergone a huge change. He thought that the person who was happy to use such a divine ability was not the fire attribute Spiritual Fire, but rather the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

As the flames circulated, the five different types of powers contained within the flames began to cycle together. It actually caused the protective divine ability, "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier", to become impregnable.

When Liu Shuichuan, who was dozens of meters away, saw this scene, he was stunned at first, but then his eyes were overwhelmed by an unconcealable shock. Although Tang Huan's "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier" had yet to be tested, just by looking at the aura, he knew that the protective effects of this "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier" definitely far surpassed the divine ability he was using. Only now did he realize that he could execute his innate technique to such an extent.

In the blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's finger landed on the Flame round cover.

The piercing sound rang out, causing the surrounding people's ears to buzz. Even their eardrums seemed to have ruptured, and following that, sparks burst out, shooting out in all directions. The fire round cover was pushed directly into the depths of the ground, and only then did its enormous finger begin to quickly collapse.

The terrifying Strength Qi was like a wave as it dispersed in all directions layer by layer.

After a short while, the area of a hundred meters in front of Mei Xun had turned gray. On the ground, a hole of about the same size appeared with a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye. Inside the huge hole, a red light shone and the round cover was safe and sound.

Chapter 1025 - I also have a divine ability!

The surrounding cultivators retreated quickly, and only then did they not fall into the pit, the Strength Qi that leaked out from the pit caused everyone to be extremely shocked.

The might of this art of Mei Xun's was actually this powerful. Even if the finger was not pointed at them, they still had a strange feeling that their entire bodies would be crushed. If one was truly exposed to that giant finger, then one might truly turn into dust and instantly turn into ashes.

For a moment, everyone was dumbstruck, no one made a sound, the only thing left in the area was the loud whistling sound of the dust rolling in all directions.

Not only was the crowd stunned, even Mei Xunzhu was completely dumbfounded!

His "God Killing Finger" had actually been blocked by Tang Huan!

This divine ability of his could be named "Destructive Powers". Its power could be imagined. Tang Huan's strength was tyrannical, and was not one bit inferior to second transition cultivators. He did not think that he would be able to use this sacred art to kill Tang Huan, but Tang Huan seemed to be unharmed.

The reason why he dared to hand over the Fish Thorn Sword, and why he did not panic even without it, was because this "Extermination Finger" was Mei Xun's greatest reliance. Although the consumption of this ability was huge, he was confident that it could heavily injure Tang Huan. After taking care of Tang Huan, he was not worried about the woman who changed the way she looked.

But the situation now was completely out of his expectations.

"Mei Xun, you have an ability, but I don't? "From the looks of it, this sacred art of mine is a little stronger than yours!"

The blazing round cover soared into the sky like a ball of fiery red flowing light.

Within the round cover, the moment when laughter was released, countless extremely sharp white sword beams shot out explosively, covering the skies and earth as they descended towards the edge of the hole. The terrifying sword intent filled the empty space and completely sealed off the area of tens of meters, including Mei Xun.

Mei Xun was jolted awake. True essence surged out from her body and once again condensed into a sword in her hand.

It wasn't that he didn't want to use the "God Slaying Finger" again, but the remaining true essence was unable to withstand this kind of ability and could only condense weapons with true essence.

However, this kind of weapon was definitely not as good as the actual Fish Thrust Sword.

"Swish!"

The true essence longsword in Mei Xun's hand wildly slashed upwards, and a violent storm was instantly born out of thin air, engulfing everything in its path. In the blink of an eye, it collided with the sword ray. After a huge explosion, the storm was completely torn apart.

Seeing this, Mei Xun's pupils shrank. A thick barrier of true essence instantly condensed on the surface of his body.

"Hu!"

The sword beams that filled the sky came crashing down.

After his body was sent flying dozens of meters away, he landed heavily on the ground, barely managing to stabilize his feet. The blood in his body surged incessantly, and his internal organs seemed as if they had been torn to pieces by the sword intent that had invaded them. At this time, Mei Xun already did not care about these things, and immediately looked over. In the next moment, his eyes couldn't help but reveal an expression of astonishment, as Tang Huan had actually disappeared!

When Tang Huan brandished his sword, the fire round cover that was wrapping around him had quickly dissipated.

However, in Mei Xun's line of sight, not only was the blazing round cover gone, Tang Huan was also gone. It was as if he had quietly disappeared from this world.

"What's going on?" Mei Xun was somewhat bewildered. Could it be that he had once again used the ability of invisibility?

"Senior Brother, be careful!"

A faint warning call from a Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciple came from afar. Mei Xun immediately felt a sense of alarm, but before he could determine where the danger that brought this warning came from, a familiar sharp intent had already shot over from the left rear. Mei Xun didn't even think before throwing out a punch.

However, this hasty punch was simply unable to unleash much of its power. Of course, to be able to counterattack at such a rapid pace was already quite impressive.

"Bam!"

In the midst of the tremors, Mei Xun's rapidly expanding fist shadows exploded into pieces, and her body once again exploded into the air like a kite with its string cut. After flying back and forth for several dozen meters, she actually fell back into the huge pit he had created with his sacred art, "God-Slaying Finger".

"Bam!"

Smoke and dust billowed up into the air.

Mei Xun struggled to stand up, but could no longer hold it in. Blood spurted out of his mouth, his right sleeve had been crushed into powder, and his entire arm was a mess of flesh and blood. However, he didn't even have the time to catch his breath before he once again felt the existence of a sharp sword ray.

The sword beam did not come from Mei Xun's back, but it had suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Bam!"

Mei Xun was sent flying once again. His entire body smashed into the opposing wall of the cave, causing countless dust and sand to fly everywhere. After an instant, Mei Xun staggered out from the dust and sand in the sky. His clothes were tattered and his face was covered in dust, no longer appearing as handsome as before.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's figure flashed like lightning, appearing a few meters in front of Mei Xun and laughed mockingly, "Second Transformation of the Dongxuan realm ... Peak? "It's only so-so!"

"Looks like what I said more than half a year ago will soon be fulfilled. What do you think about me becoming the first Dongxuan Second Transformation cultivator to die in my hands? Unfortunately, the one who killed you wasn't my Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword, but such a trash. "

"However, he is compatible with you!"

"Tang Huan, if you have the Fish Thorn Sword in your hand, you are definitely not my opponent!"

The corner of Mei Xun's mouth was smeared with a dark red color as she panted lightly. Like an injured wild beast, she glared ferociously at Tang Huan, as if she wanted to tear him into shreds.

Ever since Tang Huan escaped more than half a year ago, all he wanted to do was to find Tang Huan and kill him. He thought that once he met Tang Huan again, he would use the "Forbidden Sky Seal" to seal the space and crush Tang Huan with absolute strength. But even without his weapon, he had never thought that he would be defeated by Tang Huan in such a miserable manner.

The current situation made Mei Xun extremely humiliated and indignant, especially at Tang Huan's mockery. He wished he could immediately dig a hole and hide in it.

"Heh, that's not what you said just now."

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule, "Oh yeah, what did you say just now? 'Even if there was no sword, it would not be hard for me to kill you'? It's really nice to say it, but now that you don't have a sword, it seems like you really can't do it. Do you need me to lend you this sword? "

"Tang Huan, kill me!" It wasn't that he hadn't thought of using the "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill" to escape, it was just that he knew that it was simply impossible for him to succeed. Rather than being humiliated by Tang Huan at that time, he might as well die here and now.

"I've changed my mind. It wasn't easy for you to reach the Second Transformation of the Dongxuan realm, killing it would be such a pity. I think maybe we can be friends." Tang Huan laughed strangely.

" ... "

## Chapter 1026 - The Number One Expert in Desolate Sky

Mei Xun quickly understood how Tang Huan had become his friend.

Tang Huan used the "Flying Astral Soul Burst" to properly entertain him, causing him to have no luck and immediately fainted.

When he woke up, the surrounding environment had already changed greatly. The large, messy hole had disappeared, and there was no one else around. He was actually in a large room filled with all sorts of treasures. He immediately realized that this was Tang Huan's Space Aircraft.

After which, Mei Xun saw the smiling Tang Huan as well as his fellow junior brother Xia Lu, who had a blank expression on his face.

The next thing he knew was that while he was unconscious, he had already quietly enjoyed the second big meal Tang Huan brought him, "Puppet Soul Seal". The memories within his soul, had also unknowingly been shared by Tang Huan. As for Xia Lu, she had wanted to use this treatment a long time ago.

"Brother Mei, since we are friends, it would be too embarrassing for me to keep the Fish Thorn Sword. You can take it first."

Tang Huan was laughing from between his brows, he raised his hand and threw the Barbed Fish Sword over to Ji Xun.

With him controlling so many cultivators from various sects and clans, he was definitely the strongest. With him coordinating with the extraordinary Xia Lu in the future, when they return to the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", he would definitely be able to play a greater role. Leaving Mei Xun alive was indeed a wise move.

"..."

Mei Xun reflexively caught the sword, and was speechless. Not only was her heart in a mess, but her mind was also in a mess.

He finally knew why his mission this time was a complete failure. Even Xia Lu had become Tang Huan's "friend". The good opportunity in his eyes, was actually a huge pit that Tang Huan had dug.

Now, he'd been completely tricked!

Tang Huan did not continue to tease the young ranker who had reached the peak of the second transformation of the Dongxuan realm. A short while later, he moved both him and Xia Lu out from the Space Aircraft.

Tang Huan followed along and stayed in a small hut at the northern edge of Central Desolate City. Then, he began to study Mei Xun's sacred art, the "God Killing Finger".

After searching the memories of hundreds of young experts, Tang Huan had obtained many divine powers, but there weren't many who were interested in cultivating. Until now, Tang Huan had only mastered three types of abilities: the "Yin and Yang Void Method" he had acquired from the Tiger Clan, Liu Shuichuan's "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier", and Xia Lu's "Flowing Gold". Mei Xun's "Divine Annihilation Finger" would be the fourth of Tang Huan's divine powers.

Of the four abilities, the "Extreme Flowing Spiritual Fire Barrier" had an outstanding protective effect, and the "Flowing Gold" had an unparalleled escaping ability. The attacking power of the

"Extermination God Finger" was extremely strong, but the most miraculous one was none other than "Yin and Yang Void Method".

The three year deadline was approaching, and the day of Tang Huan's departure was not too far away. His goal of entering the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" had already been completely achieved, or even exceeded it. In the remaining time, Tang Huan did not plan to leave the Central Wasteland City, but chose to stay and digest what he had gained.

Tang Huan did not even step out of the house, but no one dared to ignore his existence.

Even the Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciple Mei Xun, who had undergone the second transformation of the Profound Sky Continent, lost miserably. The current Tang Huan, in the eyes of many of the cultivators in the Middle Desolate City, was already fully deserving of being called the number one expert of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". Everyday, there were many new cultivators patrolling around Tang Huan's hut, wanting to catch a glimpse of his true appearance.

There were even more cultivators who were muttering to themselves about the many treasures on Tang Huan's body. However, they could only think about it in their hearts, and did not dare to lightly stroke Tang Huan's tiger's whiskers anymore. Of course, there were also some new arrivals who disbelievingly wanted to try their hand at this. In the end, they were unable to even get close to the wooden house, and died under the Ji Xunjian.

That's right, the one who attacked was Mei Xun!

This made everyone in the city worship Tang Huan. He had first been robbed of the Spirit Firmament Tower, then had his weapon and other items forcibly handed over, then suffered heavily from Tang Huan's heavy injuries and had to taunt him. He actually gave up his hatred for Tang Huan, and truly became his friend. This could only be described with the word "miracle".

In the eyes of more and more cultivators, Tang Huan had become a revered existence!

Time flew by and Central Wasteland City became increasingly lively. Almost every day, there would be countless conflicts and battles in the city. However, these noises did not affect the wooden house at the edge of the city at all.

Half a month later, in the early morning, an earth-shattering sound suddenly broke the tranquility of the area, causing almost everyone in the city to jump up from the ground in shock. Then, countless cultivators flew toward the north of the city in large groups.

Not long after, everyone was dumbstruck by the scene in front of them.

Under the dust and sand, one could faintly see a huge pit, about sixty to seventy meters wide, almost twice the width. The deepest part of the pit was about twenty to thirty meters deep, and its shape was rather strange, like the imprint of a finger.

The lonely wooden house at the edge of the pit remained unaffected, as if it had not been affected in the slightest.

"This... What just happened here? "

"Could it be that Tang Huan and an expert had a fight here? Impossible, impossible, in the current 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', who would dare to fight against Tang Huan? "

"Did anyone notice that it looked like a fingerprint?"



"That's true. Oh right, half a month ago, when Tang Huan and Ji Xun fought, Mei Xun used a sacred art, and the traces left behind were like this. However, it seems that it is not quite possible. The scars here are much larger and much deeper than what Mei Xun left behind back then. Even if Tang Huan had just learned this sacred art, could he be more powerful than Mei Xun? "

"..."

It was only after a long time that the crowd regained their senses. They were astonished. Just what level of attack was it that it could leave behind such astonishing traces?

Outside the crowd, there was silence.

Some people thought of his ability "God Killing Finger", but that was only speculation, and only he could be sure, that the one who made this situation happen was indeed "God Killing Finger", and the one who used this ability, was Tang Huan.

In just a short half a month, Tang Huan learned the sacred art that he had spent half a year to learn! Furthermore, in Tang Huan's hands, this ability displayed power that was even stronger than his!

After a long while, the crowd finally left, filled with shock and shock.

This terrifying mark confirmed Tang Huan's reputation as the number one expert of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". After that, when the numerous cultivators appeared in the vicinity once again, they saw the small wooden house and the huge crater.

Time trickled by, but Tang Huan still did not walk out of the hut, nor did he make any other movements.

Unknowingly, the day that the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" closed quietly arrived.

## Chapter 1027 - Air Escape

"The 'Yin-Yang Dao Fruit' is truly amazing!"

Inside the wooden house, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a satisfied smile between his brows, and softly muttered to himself, "If it wasn't for the 'Yin-Yang Dao Fruit', maybe he would only be able to comprehend the second stage of the Yin and Yang Void Method's transformation — — 'Void Escape' when he goes to the Virtual Level. Heavenly Invisibility, Void Escape, Yin Yang dao diagrams, every stage is more and more mystical than the last. I wonder what kind of scene you will see after you comprehend the 'Yin Yang dao diagrams' in the future. "

Tang Huan's eyes could not help but flash with a hint of longing.

Soon after, Tang Huan had awoken and retracted his state of mind. In his eyes, Yin and Yang flowed and the "Yin and Yang Void Method" was unleashed as his body swiftly fused with the void. Immediately after, a strange undulation flashed across Tang Huan's body, and quickly spread to the surrounding space.

Yin and Yang Void Method: Space Escape!

After that, Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared from the hut.

In the next moment, Tang Huan appeared in the forest dozens of miles away. "Of course, at this time, even if someone was by the side, they would not be able to see Tang Huan, nor would they be

able to sense Tang Huan's existence. When combined with Heavenly Invisibility and Void Escape, it was simply a godly skill for escaping.

However, compared to this method, the Sword Escape Technique and the sacred art "Flowing Gold" were far inferior.

However, "Yin and Yang Void Method" was used in the dark, and once used, the consumption rate could be said to be terrifying, so it could only be used as a trump card, while "Sword Escape" and "Flowing Gold" were used in the open places. The consumption rate was not much, and each had their own uses.

Tang Huan then consecutively activated spatial escape a few more times, and in an instant, he was already several hundred kilometers away.

"With my current true essence, I should be able to use 'Air Escape' 20 times and travel over 1000 miles in an extremely short period of time. However, the higher my cultivation, the easier it will be to use 'Air Escape'."

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan decided to return. But before he could even move, there was an unusual movement coming from his body without any warning.

"World Opening Talisman?"

Tang Huan's heart was moved, he immediately understood what was going on.

Upon entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," the "dimension opening talisman" would merge with the cultivator's body, and upon leaving, the "dimension opening talisman" would once again take effect. Only by relying on the "Communication Platform" and the "Communication Talisman" could all cultivators return to their starting points three years ago.

The moment one arrived at the "Crossing Platform," the "Crossing Talisman" would also be separated from the cultivator's body until the next time the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" opened.

"We're finally leaving!"

Tang Huan stopped using the "Yin and Yang Void Method" and his figure quickly appeared, but his heart was filled with emotion.

This time, entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", Tang Huan's harvest was simply too great. When he had first entered the Secret Dimension, he had only just broken through into the Essence Condensation Realm. But in these three years, not only did Tang Huan cross the three stages, he had also stepped through the three stages of tribulation and entered the Profound Opening Realm in one go.

Thinking back to before, let alone the Nascent Profound Realm, even the tribulation realm, to Tang Huan, was a realm he could only dream of.

One of them was only, after all, the number of cultivators whose cultivation base had risen explosively.

Secondly, there were various Natural Divine Stone s and heaven and earth treasures piled up inside Tang Huan's Space Aircraft. This was definitely a large sum of wealth that could cause the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect" to go crazy for. As for the Holy Beast "Nine Spirits", which was curled up in Tang Huan's embrace, it would become a huge support for Tang Huan in the future.

Furthermore, in these three years, Tang Huan had succeeded in making himself famous, and he was even regarded as the strongest warrior in all of Desolate Land. In the current secret realm, perhaps many people had never seen Tang Huan before, but cultivators who had never heard of his name were definitely extremely rare and few in number.

Once these cultivators returned to their respective sects in the various provinces, the name of Yan State Tang Huan would spread throughout the entire Forging God Great World within a short period of time. At that time, not only would Feng Ming, Mu Yan know where Tang Huan was, Mother, Shan Shan and the others should also be able to know about Tang Huan's existence.

In addition, the hundreds of puppets controlled by Tang Huan were all the most outstanding people among the young generation of each province. With their strength, they would definitely be able to smoothly become the people with power within each sect in the future. If Shan Shan and the others were to reveal their whereabouts, they would probably be discovered very soon, and then taken care of by the puppets.

For the time being, Tang Huan could only do this much for Shan Shan and the others.

"Buzz!" After a split second, the trembling noise came out, following that, a ball of white light burst out from Tang Huan's body.

"Ga ji!"

The nine spirits were alarmed, and their tiny heads popped out from Tang Huan's embrace. An excited wave of mind instructs (in a second) was transmitted to Tang Huan, "Big Brother, we can go out now?"

"That's right!" I hope you won't be rejected this time! "

Tang Huan took a light breath, and the nine spirits couldn't help but become nervous. With the "Puppet Soul Seal" planted within his soul and the sucking containing almost all of the Law of the Tao's power, if he still wasn't able to leave the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", then it would truly be a huge loss to him.

After a short moment, the white light had wrapped Tang Huan and the nine spirits tightly.

"Hu!"

A wave of completely irresistible immense power quickly poured out of the void and enveloped Tang Huan within. In a trance, Tang Huan seemed to see countless figures of cultivators from all parts of the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" rush into the sky as they were enveloped by white light, and then converge towards the thirty-sixth direction.

At this moment, the thirty-six tunnels connected to the 36 state "barrier" began opening at almost the same time.

Very quickly, Tang Huan followed the flow of people and entered one of the tunnels. Within his line of sight, it was a field of white mist, and what made Tang Huan extremely happy was that the nine spirits in his hands were not rejected by the tunnel, which meant that Tang Huan's sucking technique, the power of his Law of the Tao, was completely correct.

"We can leave now!" I can finally get out! "

The nine spirits were extremely excited.

Tang Huan laughed in his heart, as he looked forward to it.

Under the suppression of the rules of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World", no matter how many times Nine Spirits were reborn, their power would always stop at the peak of the void tribulation. After entering the Forging God Great World, this sacred beast that had lived for countless years and experienced nine cycles of reincarnation, it was unknown what kind of terrifying potential it would unleash.

In the blink of an eye, and after what seemed like several years, Tang Huan's feet finally touched the ground as a familiar scene entered his eyes.

He had indeed returned to the Yan State!

Tang Huan let out a light breath, and at the same time, the white light enveloping his body left his body, and agglomerated back into a "Realm Talisman", merging into the passage which had not disappeared yet. Several figures continued to appear from the surroundings. In just a few moments, thousands of people had gathered in this area.

When the last "Talisman" fused with the passageway, the huge white whirlpool quickly disappeared and was replaced by a square table and a huge round ball.

The "crossings" were restored to their original state.

, on the other hand, secretly sighed. Three years later, only half of the cultivators that had returned were left.

## Chapter 1028 - Sword Sovereign

During the evening, many cultivators from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" returned to the Yan Yang City. In an instant, the entire Yan Yang City and the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" were stirred.

Some of the cultivators that entered the secret realm returned safely, while others stayed in it forever.

Within the Yan Yang City and the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", there were naturally those who were happy and sad.

However, many people were like sharks that had smelled the blood. After finding a suitable sword faction cultivator, they immediately crazily pounced over, either patiently and patiently, or pestering him. They actually used all kinds of methods to dig out treasures from their bodies.

At the same time, all kinds of information were quickly spread between the Yan Yang City and sects.

It's such a pity, that kid Cui Jue was ranked in the top twenty of the Heavenly Rankings since he was only twenty. I have long ago advised him not to go to the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', but now, he's been killed there two years ago.

"The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm is indeed extremely dangerous. Out of so many people that went to the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', almost forty percent of us have lost our lives there. However, those who can survive, do indeed have a huge harvest. Aside from all sorts of heaven and earth treasures, most of them have increased their cultivation by two realms. "

"In my opinion, the one who reaped the biggest rewards would definitely be Tang Huan. Three years ago, he had only been at the Essence Condensation Realm, but now, it was said that his

Profound Wonderland had changed. Even the expert at the peak of the Second Transformation had lost to him, and was called the number one expert of the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'. Furthermore, the various treasures that Tang Huan has obtained are even more frightening. I heard that Tang Huan has thousands of Natural Divine Stone of all ranks. "

"..."

"The number one expert of the Desolate Land?" The sky darkened, and within Heavenly Sword Hall, Xi Yi couldn't help but laugh heartily as his eyes were filled with unconcealable praise.

"It's just a false reputation everyone is giving to me."

Tang Huan also laughed.

There were already elders from various sects waiting on the platform. As a result, Tang Huan practically received a summons from the sect master the moment he returned to the Yan Yang City.

"To be able to receive such a title, it seems that you have long since gained the approval of the cultivators from the various sects in the secret realm."

Xi Yi laughed, his brows trembling slightly.

At this time, he was also secretly rejoicing, luckily Tang Huan had met the two conditions he had set three years ago. Otherwise, he would have missed out on such a great opportunity.

After entering the secret realm, Tang Huan's cultivation had gone from the Essence Condensation Realm to the Profound Wonderland. But if he stayed in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", during these three years, it would be very good for Tang Huan to be able to step into the Yin Tribulation Realm. As for the void tribulation, the hope was very slim, and the Profound Wonderland was even more so.

In the three years since Tang Huan had left, Xi Yi's greatest hope for Tang Huan was to return alive.

Even if there was nothing there, as long as he could preserve his life, Tang Huan still had the hope of becoming a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith and a Saint Grade Gem synthesizer.

He did not expect that Tang Huan's performance in the secret realm would be countless times better than what he had expected.

The title 'Number One Expert in the Desolate Land' wasn't something that could be obtained so easily. If one did not have enough power to support him, who would dare to call themselves that, and they would soon have an even more powerful cultivator to teach him how to be a good person.

With this title, Tang Huan believed that his name would quickly spread throughout the entire world, and he would be even more famous than "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

His voice paused slightly as he looked at Tang Huan with a face full of smiles, his eyes filled with hope. "Among the many disciples that have entered the Forging God Great World this time, there are a total of ten who have broken through to the Nihility God Stage, but only you and Ying Luo are able to step into the Nascent Profound Realm."

"Tang Huan, in another half a month, our Pure Yang Sword Sect will hold a 'Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony' in the Hidden Sword Mountain, deciding the position of Sword Sovereign. Swordsmen under fifty years of age and disciples of the Golden Sword can participate, I hope you can give it a try at that time." Xi Yi stroked his beard and laughed.

"Swordlord?"

Tang Huan was startled.

The so-called 'Sword Sovereign' was actually the Young Sect Master of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. Once Xi Yi abdicated his position, the 'Sword Sovereign' would immediately succeed Xi Yi and become the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' 's new Sect Master. Of course, if the Sect Master had a satisfactory candidate, he could also nominate the person to be the Sword Sovereign.

However, the "Sword Sovereign" that was decided through the "Hidden Sword Ceremony" was much more convincing and respected than the "Sword Sovereign" that was directly appointed. As a result, unless there was an extremely special situation, any previous "Pure Yang Sword Sect" sect master would not normally use this method to decide on a successor.

"This old man's cultivation has been stuck at a standstill for many years. It'll take four to five years at the very least, or ten years at the most. I'll head to the Heavenly Mystery Region and I won't be able to delay the selection of the Sword Sovereign any longer." Xi Yi sighed lightly, and said: "Tang Huan, this year's Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony, I hope that the one who will win will be you."

"Grand master, you think too highly of me."

Tang Huan laughed helplessly, "Within the sect, there are many swordsmen, and their strength surpasses mine in uncountable numbers. With my cultivation that has changed at the Profound Opening Realm, it's impossible for me to obtain the position of Sword Sovereign." Most importantly, Tang Huan did not have the slightest bit of interest in the position of Sword Sovereign.

To Tang Huan, "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was the same as "Tiger Clan", they were both just relay stations along the way. If the time came, he would leave this place.

Although the position of Swordlord represented both status and glory, it also represented a promise. Once the Sword Sovereign ascends to the throne of the [Pure Yang Sword Sect], he would be tied up with the Pure Yang Sword Sect. It would be difficult for him to leave in the future, unless he could find a suitable new Sword Sovereign.

"Tang Huan, you worry too much."

Xi Yi laughed involuntarily, "The Hidden Sword Ceremony is not only a competition of strength, but also of potential. If you only look at your abilities, you can just call the strongest people to a fight. Why did you call both Ying Luo and you here, and allow all the disciples of the Golden Sword to participate as well? "

Tang Huan felt stifled by his words, but soon after, he shook his head and laughed bitterly, "Sect Master, I wish to leave the Yan Yang City to travel to various parts of the Forging God Great World. I will be setting off in at most half a year. If you truly become a 'Sword Sovereign', you probably won't be able to carry out the duties of a 'Sword Sovereign' in the future. "

What Tang Huan said was half true, and half false. It was true that he wanted to leave, but not during his travels. What he wanted to do was to find the whereabouts of his mother, Shan Shan and the others.

"Tang Huan, you don't have to worry about this, not to mention the Sword Sovereign, even if you really become the Sect Master of the Sword Sect in the future, if you don't want to take care of the sect's daily affairs, you can just hand it over to the seven Great Elders. You can still go wherever

you want to. Moreover, becoming the Sword Sovereign will also be beneficial for your travel through the Forging God Great World. There are teleportation arrays between every province, and as long as you can pay a sufficient price, it will be much more convenient with your status. Otherwise, you won't even be able to enter the sect that holds the teleportation arrays.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan's mind was moved, if that was the case, then competing for the position of 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' as the Sword Sovereign did not seem to be harmful.

#### Chapter 1029 - Heaven Proclamation # 1

After a long while, Tang Huan quietly left the Heavenly Sword Hall and returned to his courtyard in the west side of the city.

The news regarding the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, especially the incident regarding Tang Huan, spread more and more through the Yan Yang City and Pure Yang Sword Sect. As the main character of these events, Tang Huan only went out to do two things in the next ten days, while staying at his dwelling the rest of the time.

The first thing he did was to see Hu Xuan and the other old friends.

Three years had passed, and many things had changed in the Pure Yang Sword Sect, such as the cultivation level and status of Hu Qin and the others. Currently, Hu Xuan and the rest had all stepped into the Third Elemental Realm, while Hu Xuan and the rest were all at the peak of the Origin Condensation Realm.

With such cultivation, they had all become Silver Sword disciples. Not only that, they had already left their names on the Earth Proclamation.

Before they left, Tang Huan left them some heavenly and earthly treasures. These things already had no effect on Tang Huan's cultivation, but it was enough for them to break through their current realm.

The second thing he did was to exchange his disciple's identity for a golden sword token. He challenged the top student of the class, the Golden Sword Disciple, Mei Yingluo.

After hearing this news, countless cultivators became excited.

Mei Yingluo was the eldest senior sister of the Water division, one of the seven parts of the Pure Yang. She had occupied the first rank on the Heavenly Rankings for many years. Tang Huan had the dual identity of Gem Synthetic Master and Weapon Refiner, his strength was extremely powerful, his cultivation speed was astonishing, and his cultivation had also reached a new level.

Their cultivations were on par with each other. This exchange of pointers was sure to be an exceptionally intense battle between two evenly matched opponents.

However, to everyone's disappointment, Tang Huan and Mei Yingluo did not continue their spar on the chess platform.

No one knew about the process of that battle, and no one had personally witnessed the outcome of that battle either. All they knew was that the two of them appeared together on the Heavenly Sword Discourse Arena, and Tang Huan then became Rank 1 on the Heavenly Rankings, while Mei Yingluo became Rank 2.

Judging from the changes in the rankings of the Heavenly Rankings, Tang Huan should have won that battle.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the discussions of the others. After he returned to his residence, he started to study his own battle skills.

Mei Yingluo was extremely strong. She might not be able to defeat Ji Xun, who was at the peak of the second transformation, but ordinary second transformation cultivators were not her match. Her battle skill was one of the top three of the Pure Yang Sword Sect's top ten sword arts, the "Vast Ocean Current Swordplay". Furthermore, her attainment was extremely deep, and her sword force was not only like raging waves and billowing waves, its might was limitless, it was also ever-changing and unpredictable, making it hard to guard against.

When Tang Huan sparred with her, he did not use any kind of sacred art, nor did he use any "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

In the end, even though Tang Huan had defeated Mei Yingluo with the help of the Divine Armament and his abnormally majestic true essence, he was still able to understand the many flaws in his own body. The Hidden Sword Ceremony would start in a few more days, and it just so happened that Tang Huan would be able to learn from this sparring session and improve himself.

Apparently, Mei Yingluo also had the same thought. After returning from the Sword Discourse Arena, she had started to shut herself away.

Time passed day by day ...

... ..

Hai Continent, Fen Tian went to the sect.

Within a quiet and elegant valley, streams were flowing, and ancient trees towered into the sky. Small exquisite buildings were rising from the ground, and were faintly discernible under the cover of the lush foliage. They were extremely beautiful.

This was the place where the female disciples of the upper sect, Divine Moon Valley, lived.

On the left side of the valley, in a wooden building, a red-robed woman sat cross-legged on the ground with her eyes closed. Her beautiful face was filled with a solemn expression. After a moment, the aura suddenly became intense.

It was as if a silent volcano had suddenly erupted. Not only was the aura extremely berserk, it was also rapidly soaring.

In an instant, the woman's clothes fluttered even though there was no wind. The fiery red hair behind her head also crazily danced, causing her entire body to exude a bewitching and wild charm.

After a long while, the energy that had been released from her body gradually returned to its normal calm state, and her robes and long hair also sank down.

"Essence Condensation ..."

As she muttered to herself, a satisfied smile appeared on the face of the red robed woman. Her eyes slowly opened, revealing a fiery red colour within them.

"Senior Sister Feng Ming! Senior Sister Feng Ming ... "



Suddenly, a crisp and delicate voice came from outside the building. "We are preparing to go to Boundless Island to gather the 'Sea Heart Sand'. Are you going?" "Sea Heart Sand" was a special product of the Hai Continent. It was a type of sand that contained a mysterious power and looked dark blue in color. Not only was it beautiful, it was extremely helpful for cultivation.

"Go!" "Of course!"

Laughing lightly, Feng Ming's figure had already disappeared from the room, and in the next moment, her tall and graceful figure appeared outside the wooden building.

Outside the building, six young and beautiful women stood gracefully.

When they saw Feng Ming, they were all slightly shocked, but right after, a lady in a green dress could not help but open her eyes wide, exclaiming: "Senior Sister Feng Ming, you've already broken through to the Essence Condensation Realm?" The other five people's gazes also fell on Feng Ming, and their eyes could not hide the envy and jealousy in their eyes.

"I just broke through."

Feng Ming said with a smile, "Junior Sisters, don't envy me. You are not too far away from breaking through."

Before he could even finish the word "go", Feng Ming's voice suddenly stopped as he looked towards his left in surprise. Noticing that Feng Ming's expression was strange, the lady in green and the rest all subconsciously looked over, to see a white figure walking over.

It was a man in white clothes of about thirty years of age. Although he was not very handsome, he appeared gentle, refined, and elegant. His demeanor was graceful, especially the aura that faintly overflowed from his body, which was even more unfathomable.

Feng Ming and the others quickly exchanged glances with each other, feeling a little suspicious.

This was the Mystic Moon Valley, where all the female disciples of the top sect lived. Male disciples were usually not allowed to enter, and this person was actually able to come here.

"Junior Sisters, do you know where Junior Sister Feng Ming lives?"

The man in white suddenly smiled.

Hearing that, the lady in green and the rest seemed to have understood something, they all looked towards Feng Ming with dubious eyes.

Feng Ming was exceptionally beautiful, with an exceptional appearance. In the past few years that Fen Tian had been in the sect, there had not been a hundred or eighty men who publicly expressed their love and chased after her, let alone those who were secretly in love with her. This Senior Brother who seemed to be extremely powerful must also be an admirer of Feng Ming.

"I am Feng Ming." Feng Ming frowned, "Senior brother, why are you looking for me?"

"Junior Sister Feng Ming, I am Lu Yuanfan!" The white clothed man's gaze fell on Feng Ming and a hint of amazement couldn't help but flash past his eyes. However, he instantly recovered and said slowly, "This humble one has just returned from the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' and brought Junior Sister Feng Ming news of an old friend."

"Lu Yuanfan?" When they heard this name, the eyes of the green dressed woman and the others all lit up, a trace of surprise appearing on their faces. It was obvious that they had heard of this name before.

"Old friends?"

Feng Ming laughed coldly.

She did not have any old friends in the Forging God Great World, so the only one who could be called an old friend was Tang Huan. With a quick thought, the corner of Feng Ming's lips lifted slightly, and said with slight ridicule: "I wonder who the old friend Senior Brother Lu is talking about?"

"Tang Huan!" These two characters burst out of Lu Yuanfan's mouth.

"What!" Feng Ming tenderly shouted, and the expression on her face immediately changed, as her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief. "Who did you say? Tang... Tang Huan? "

"Exactly." Lu Yuanfan nodded and smiled.

"You saw him in the" Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm "?" Feng Ming found it hard to believe her ears. Her beautiful white face was flushed red with extreme excitement, and without waiting for Lu Yuanfan's reply, she anxiously said, "Senior Brother Lu, let's talk inside." Saying so, he led Lu Yuanfan into the wooden house. He did not even bother to invite her to gather the 'Sea Heart Sand'.

"..."

The green skirted lady and the rest looked at each other, they had never seen Feng Ming lose his composure like this before, who exactly was that Tang Huan fellow?

... ..

Yang Prefecture, Medicine God Sect.

The crowd of mountain peaks stood tall and imposing. On the summit of a beautiful picturesque mountain range stood a vast and majestic palace with a dignified atmosphere.

The fragrance of all sorts of medicinal herbs filled a side chamber.

In the center of the hall, a girl in a red dress was quietly standing in front of a wooden table. At this moment, her pair of white and tender hands were pressing down on the two sides of a basin sized medicine cauldron. A blazing true essence surged out from her palms, continuously forcing the heat to spread outwards.

Beside the woman in red, there were two wooden tables with various types of bottles and jars on them.

Just by looking at the decorations here and the movements of the woman in the red dress, one could see that she was an alchemist. Genuine Qi or True Essence is fire, so it can be used to refine medicine. Therefore, in Forging God Great World, alchemists are more common than alchemists.

However, if one wanted to become a brilliant alchemist, one needed extremely strong comprehension ability.

Because of this, Heaven Ranked and above alchemists were just as rare as Heaven Ranked and Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmiths, especially Saint Ranked alchemists called 'Medicine Kings'. Even if one were to repeat the name several times in the entire Forging God Great World, they wouldn't even make up for a single slap.

"Buzz!"

Under the stimulation of primeval essence, the Cauldron trembled and rotated in an extremely rhythmic manner. The woman in the red dress was incomparably focused, her mind completely immersed in her.

Suddenly, a slender figure quietly walked in, stopping a few meters behind the red dressed woman.

After an unknown period of time, the trembling of the cauldron finally stopped. The red-dressed woman slowly withdrew the hot true essence in her palm, and the cauldron gently landed on the table.

After a little while, the woman in the red dress extended her hand towards the lid of the cauldron. Her expression was one of unease.

"Crack!"

The red dressed woman held her breath as she looked down. At the bottom of the cauldron, there were six pills quietly lying on the ground, white as snow, crystal clear and smooth. Each pill was thumb-sized, round, and extremely fragrant.

"Bai Ling's Qi Tian Pill!" I did it! "

The red dressed woman grabbed the pill and cheered like a little girl. A dazzling smile that could overthrow the world appeared on her coquettish face.

"Congratulations Junior Sister!" Junior Sister He Xi! "

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

The woman in the red dress was shocked. She suddenly turned around and saw a man in green clothes standing straight up with a smile on his face.

"Senior Ning, what are you doing here?"

Upon seeing this man, the red dressed woman's smiling face immediately became gloomy, the good mood from before completely disappeared.

"Junior Sister Mu Yan, don't be angry yet!" The light robed man bitterly smiled, "This time I came because I have good news to tell Junior Sister!"

"Good news?"

The red dressed lady was actually Mu Yan who came from the small world, and immediately sneered, "If you disappear from my sight right now, this will be the biggest good news!"

The man in front of them was called Ning Yunxi. Because their master was on good terms with each other, they had already known each other for a long time.

At first, Mu Yan had a good impression of Ning Yunxi, but the more time passed, the more he felt disgusted with her. Especially after Ning Yunxi's dirty tricks were actually seen through by him a

few times, Mu Yan had already detested him to the extreme and he didn't even hesitate to meet her normally.

In these three years, Ning Yunxi went to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" to train. Mu Yan felt much more peaceful around her, but he never thought that Ning Yunxi would return safely.

When he thought about how this person would continue to haunt him in the future, Mu Yan became extremely angry, and naturally did not give him a nice look.

"Junior Sister, don't be angry. Once I finish speaking, I will immediately disappear." When Ning Yunxi heard this, she forced out a bitter smile.

"Alright, go ahead!"

Mu Yan sneered, his eyes full of ridicule.

She didn't believe that Ning Yunxi would obediently leave after she finished speaking. She had played this trick on him many times before.

"Junior, do you know someone called Tang Huan?" Ning Yunxi sucked in a breath.

"Tang ..." "Huanhuan ..."

These two characters resounded like a thunderclap, and Mu Yan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Her beautiful eyes were opened wide, staring straight at Ning Yunxi, unaware of when the six "White Spirit Qi Heaven Pill" had tumbled to the ground. Only after a long while did Mu Yan regain her senses, took a deep breath, and gritted her teeth as she asked, "How do you know this name?"

When he asked this question, Mu Yan's cheeks were already flushed red from excitement. Her towering chest was moving up and down slightly, and even her breathing had become a little hurried.

She had been in the Forging God Great World for many years, but this was the first time she heard this name from his mouth. If Ning Yunxi had only casually mentioned this name, she would have felt that Ning Yunxi was referring to someone with the same surname and surname, but he had used the word "Tang Huan" to ask. She was absolutely certain that the Tang Huan that Ning Yunxi was talking about, was the Tang Huan that she knew of!

"I met him in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'." Ning Yunxi said in a low voice.

"Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm? Then ..." "Then where is he now?" Mu Yan's expression became anxious. She had heard her master mention the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" before. If it wasn't for the fact that her cultivation was still lacking three years ago, she might have entered that place to train, where she was incredibly dangerous and had countless fortuitous encounters.

"Yan State 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'!"

"Flame ... Yan State? "

"..."

