

## W. Master 1031

### Chapter 1031 - Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony

On the eastern side of Hidden Sword Mountain, there was a small mountain that was a hundred meters tall. On the peak of the peak, there was an ancient building facing the Heavenly Sword Hall, where the Sect Master resided.

This was the residence of the Hidden Sword Hall's previous' Sword Sovereigns'!

As the sun rose, the vast plaza below the small mountain was already filled with people. A large majority of the cultivators of the Pure Yang Sword Sect were already gathered there.

Today was the day that the Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony would be held.

The Pure Yang Sword Sect's "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" was normally held every fifty years, which was around the same as the opening cycle of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". Generally speaking, after the cultivators who had entered the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" returned, the "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" would be held in another half a month.

The requirements to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" were the same. Disciples of the Gold Sword and Swordsmen under the age of fifty could participate in the grand ceremony to fight for the position of "Sword Sovereign".

In this grand ceremony, not only would the cultivator with the best performance become the 'Sword Sovereign', but each cultivator from the seven divisions would be selected as the candidate to succeed the elder of the seven divisions.

These seven were generally known as the 'Little Sword Sovereign'.

Regardless of whether it was the Sword Sovereign or the Little Sword Sovereign, as long as nothing unexpected happened, they would definitely become the highest ranked figures in the Pure Yang Sword Sect with the greatest power in the future. Therefore, regardless of whether it was the swordsmen or the disciples of the Golden Sword, they were all very enthusiastic about this "Hidden Sword Ceremony". Even if it was just a cultivator at the Sky Origin Stage, they would still participate.

After all, this "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" wasn't about strength being respected, but instead, it was about potential being superior.

The Pure Yang Sword Sect had existed for countless of years and had held the "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" many times. From the historical results, those who laughed till the end might not necessarily be the strongest profound practitioners. The number of tribulation realm cultivators and even those in the third realm winning in the end was countless.

For example, when the current President of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, Yi Yi, had emerged victorious during the "Hidden Sword Ceremony" and became the "Sword Sovereign", he was only a Yang Calamity cultivator who had just broken through. Furthermore, when the Great Elder of the Fire Clan, Meng Xingchun, had obtained the "Little Sword Sovereign" status, he was only at the peak of the Yin Calamity level.

"..."

"Quite a few Swordsmen and disciples of the Golden Sword Sect have attended this year's Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony. I wonder who will be able to obtain the positions of 'Swordlord' and 'Little Swordlord' in the end?"

"I heard that Tang Huan and the First Senior Sister of the Water division, Mei Yingluo, have performed extremely well in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' this time. They both broke through to the Profound Opening Realm, especially Tang Huan, who advanced from the Essence Condensation Realm to the Profound Opening Realm in just three years. As for Yu Qingge, the eldest senior sister of the Fire Clan, she was also said to be at the peak of the void tribulation and could break through at any time. From what I see, this time, the Sword Sovereign will most likely appear between the three of them. "

"That's not necessarily true. Amongst the disciples of the Golden Sword Sect, Tang Huan, Mei Yingluo and Yu Qingge are indeed ranked in the top three, but among the swordsmen, there are still a few who are stronger than them. In the past, out of all the great ceremonies, the one that was favored the most would most likely end up empty-handed. "

"..."

"That's true! However, even if 'Sword Sovereign' was not obtained, the 'Little Sword Sovereign' of Wind would definitely belong to Tang Huan. Amongst the Wind Division Swordsmen and disciples of the Golden Sword Sect, not a single one of them are stronger than Tang Huan.

"Heh, I don't believe it, I bet that Tang Huan can become 'Sword Sovereign'."

"I also bet on Tang Huan becoming the 'Sword Sovereign'!"

"..."

Amongst the crowd, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh when he heard the bustling sounds around him.

He never thought that so many cultivators of Pure Yang Sword Sect would think that he would win in the end and become the "Sword Sovereign". Of course, there were many who didn't think well of him. It was no wonder that they had such thoughts. After all, the results of the previous "Hidden Sword Ceremony" had been placed there, and people couldn't help but think this way.

Immediately after, Tang Huan no longer paid any attention to the discussions of the surrounding people, and instead, shifted his gaze to the stairs in front of him.

At that moment, all around Tang Huan were the disciples of the Golden Sword Sect who were about to attend the ceremony, while the other cultivators of the Pure Yang Sword Sect were circling around him in a semicircle. In front of Tang Huan and the others, there was a ten-meter-wide stone path that stretched straight up, all the way to the peak of the mountain where the Hidden Sword Pavilion was located.

The "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" was held on the stone steps.

Passing through the stone steps at the fastest speed possible and ringing the ancient bell that hung in front of the Hidden Sword Hall was the Pure Yang Sword Sect's 'Sword Sovereign'.

The entire ceremony would continue for seven days.

If no one was able to achieve this, then the only thing they could do was to wait for the next great ceremony. With regards to the choice of "Sword Sovereign", Pure Yang Sword Sect would rather die than go overboard.

Of course, the selection for 'Little Sword Sovereign' wasn't as strict as it was now.

If no one ascended the mountain peak and sounded the ancient bell, there would still be seven participants chosen from all the participants of the grand ceremony, and they would be the successors of the seven great elders. If many people were to ring the ancient bell, then it was only natural that other than the Sword Sovereign, everyone else would ring the bell as well.

Tang Huan originally had no interest in the position of Sword Sovereign but after Xi Yi's persuasion, he had become quite interested in it.

After returning to his residence, he searched through Hu Chan's memories, and immediately, Tang Huan was determined to participate in the ceremony. With the status of Pure Yang Sword Sect's 'Sword Sovereign', it would indeed be beneficial to walk in the Forging God Great World. Most importantly, after becoming the Sword Sovereign, he would be able to stay in the Hidden Sword Pavilion.

The Hidden Sword Pavilion was not just a simple place to stay. There were also hidden mysteries within.

Just for this, Tang Huan wanted to fight for the position of Sword Sovereign.

Hu Chan had also participated in the "Hidden Sword Ceremony". That time, two people had reached the summit and rung the ancient bell. However, he was half a day late and ended up as the 'Little Sword Sovereign', taking over the position of the Wind Division's Great Elder. Not long after, a mishap happened to the newly appointed sect master, and the new Sword Sovereign was not selected yet. In that situation, Hu Chan, who had once rung the bell, had the most hopes of becoming sect master, but unfortunately, he went to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

After considering Hu Chan's experience during the Grand Ceremony, Tang Huan was not very confident about this competition. However, he would do his best.

Unknowingly, the sun had already set.

Sectmaster Yi, Meng Xingshu, Wei Xuanzhao, and the other Elders of the seven great sects had finally appeared in front of everyone's line of sight. A short while later, they had already come to a stop on the main path of the stone steps. After which, Xi Yi's voice echoed throughout the world, and after a few simple words of introduction, he directly announced —

"Everyone, the 'Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony' will now begin!"

When the disciples of the Golden Sword Sect heard this, they could no longer hold themselves back and rushed towards the stone staircase as fast as lightning. However, these people went up and down faster. Not long after, dozens of people rolled down the stairs like they were falling down a gourd.

Tang Huan was not in a rush to take action. Instead, he first dispelled all distracting thoughts and allowed his heart to become as calm as water. Then, he leisurely walked forward and stepped onto the stone steps.

## Chapter 1032 - Source Meaning (1)

Seemingly at the very moment he appeared on the broad path of the stone steps, Tang Huan felt an incomparably immense sword intent.

This sword intent was very similar to the sword intent in the Heavenly Sword Hall. It was as majestic as a towering mountain, as vast as the ocean, shocking to the heart.

Sword intent swept out from all directions, bringing with it an incomparably terrifying pressure, as if it wanted to flip people up from this flight of stairs.

In regards to this, Tang Huan had long since been on guard, and his feet seemed to have rooted themselves in place, as he remained firmly rooted in place.

In this great path, everyone could sense the existence of the sword intent, but there were differences in strength. The stronger the cultivator, the stronger the sword intent he felt, and vice versa. It was also because of this that no matter what level of cultivation those participating in the grand ceremony had, they were all at the same starting point.

Of course, the disciples of the Golden Sword Sect or Swordsmen with powerful cultivations and strength would definitely have a little bit of advantage over them. This was something that could not be avoided no matter how hard they tried. After all, one had to comprehend sword intent and communicate with sword intent after stepping onto the main road of the stone steps. If one was powerful, it would definitely be of some use.

It was just that this advantage could not affect the final result.

After a while, Tang Huan already started to move. According to Hu Chan's memories, if he were to take on the attack of the sword intent, he could at most walk to the middle of the stone steps.

As for the latter half, it would depend on how well each of them comprehended sword intent.

The deeper the comprehension, the higher one could go. If one could not comprehend the sword intent, it was basically impossible to climb the peak. The scene when Tang Huan entered the "Heaven's Spirit Realm" Luo Fu World and walked on the "Holy Mountain of Luofu" s Heaven Stairway was quite similar to what it was now.

However, the difficulty of the two were completely different.

Even if there were one or two cultivators who had yet to comprehend and communicate with the sword intent on the stone steps leading to the Hidden Sword Pavilion, who had to go against the heavens and the earth and forcefully carry the sword intent up to the peak, it would still be impossible for them to become 'Sword Sovereigns'. To become a 'Sword Sovereign', walking down this great path was a prerequisite. More importantly, one had to be able to ring the ancient bell. And to do this, one had to be able to communicate with the sword intent.

Only by being able to communicate with the sword intent and become sect head in the future would a sect suffer a calamity and be able to easily trigger that sword intent from the Heavenly Sword Hall. If one was unable to communicate with the sword intent, then no matter how powerful and outstanding one's performance on the stone steps, one would not have the qualifications to become a 'Sword Sovereign'.

But of course, there was no problem in becoming the 'Little Sword Sovereign'.

"Deng deng deng ~ ~ ~"

Tang Huan withstood the pressure brought by the sword intent and advanced forward step by step. His footsteps became heavier and heavier.

Around him, there were countless cultivators who could not withstand the onslaught of the sword intent and were pushed down by it. There were also a few cultivators like Tang Huan, who were continuing to withstand the pressure as they walked forward.

They obviously had the same idea as Tang Huan, and wanted to go up as high as possible, until they could no longer handle the pressure before they tried to comprehend the sword intent.

Unknowingly, only a hundred people were left in the first group of cultivators, including Tang Huan.

Amongst these people, cultivators in the Profound Wonderland like Tang Huan and Mei Yingluo, cultivators in the tribulation realm like Yu Qingge and Leng Dun also had a few at the Elemental Realm like him. As they continued forward, there would occasionally be people who would fall behind or fall down.

By the time he reached the middle of the road, the number of people had already decreased by nearly half.

"Didn't they say that the entire ceremony will be held in seven days? It took him seven days to finish half of the journey in such a short time? One day is more than enough. "

"You don't know about this, right? This place is the first half and the second half is getting slower and slower. It's already good enough for one or two people to reach the front of the Hidden Sword Hall in seven days."

"..."

"This time, 'Swordlord' and 'Little Lord' should be in the dozens of people in front of them."

"That's not necessarily true. A lot of people only started using their strength later on!"

"..."

At the foot of the mountain, murmurs rose and fell. However, after the grand ceremony began, many Pure Yang Sword Sect cultivators subconsciously lowered their voices.

At this moment, the people standing to the left of the main road all revealed expressions of interest.

"Sovereign, who do you think will be the first to ring the ancient bell?"

Without waiting for Xi Yi's reply, he looked towards a figure on the stairs and said, "In my opinion, it must be Tang Huan. This guy has always been able to create miracles, and his cultivation of the Essence Condensation Realm has already entered the" Heavenly Mystery Realm ". For such a thing to happen to him, I presume that it wouldn't be a problem for him to seize the position of 'Sword Sovereign'. "

Xi Yi could not help but burst into laughter. "Elder Wei, you sure are confident in that kid!"

"I'm just afraid that the more confident you are, the more disappointed you will be."

Meng Xingchun couldn't help but sneer, "In this Hidden Sword Rite, one must rely on perception and potential. Furthermore, cultivators who use the sword as their weapon find it easier to comprehend the sword intent while Tang Huan uses his spear! This old man thinks that the one with the most hope this time should be that girl Yu Qingge. "

"Yu Qingge? Why don't you say plum blossom? She also uses a sword, and her cultivation is even higher than Yu Qingge's! " Wei Xuan Pavilion sneered.

"..."

Seeing the two of them bickering again, the other Great Elders turned a deaf ear and did not participate. They were already used to this kind of scene. The grudge between the two started from when they were still Pure Yang Sword Sect's disciples. Every time they didn't say a few words to each other, they would feel somewhat uncomfortable.

"Grand Elder Meng and Grand Elder Wei, don't be impatient. We'll take a look first." Xi Yi hurriedly advised.

"Humph!"

Meng Xingchun and Wei Xuan Pavilion snorted coldly, and their gazes once again landed on the stone staircase.

Xi Yi rubbed his forehead helplessly as he turned to look in the blink of an eye as well.

He did mean for Tang Huan to obtain the position of Sword Sovereign and become the next Sect Leader, but all of this depended on Tang Huan's luck. If he could not link up with the sword intent and ancient bell, even he would not be able to force Tang Huan up. Selecting the Sword Sovereign this way was a lesson the Pure Yang Sword Sect had exchanged his blood for.

At the beginning, Pure Yang Sword Sect was always selected as the Sword Sovereign, but when the sect master met with an accident, the seven great clan elders all pushed it forward.

However, the Pure Yang Sword Sect suffered a disaster and was invaded by a large number of strong enemies. At that time, the sect master was unable to trigger the sword intent of the "Heavenly Sword Hall", which almost led to the sect's destruction. In the end, although Pure Yang Sword Sect had successfully survived the crisis, her losses were extremely heavy. The sect master had died, and four of the seven great elders had died.

From then on, the selection of "Sword Sovereign" in such a manner became an iron law.

After all, if the Sect Master assigns someone to inherit the sword intent, if the successor still could not communicate with the sword intent, once disaster descends, the Pure Yang Sword Sect would be in danger of destruction. And, to trigger the sword intent of the Heavenly Sword Hall with the lives of several experts, such a price would be too heavy for the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

Chapter 1033 - Source Meaning (2)

On the stone steps, Tang Huan suddenly stopped.

At this time, the pressure generated by the sword intent became increasingly large, and was enough to make it difficult for Tang Huan to breathe.

In front of him, there were still more cultivators moving forward, and a few of them had already surpassed him.

With regards to this, Tang Huan turned a blind eye. If he continued to persevere on, he should still be able to advance another ten to twenty levels. However, there was no need.

With a slight movement of his mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan carefully sensed the sword intent around him.

Wave after wave of sword intent descended the lower half of the stairs. The only thing that could be seen was a slightly turbulent tide. However, it had already turned into a violent stormy sea.

When comprehending sword intent, one needed to capture a hint of the most fundamental meaning hidden within the sword intent.

If he could adapt himself to the meaning of the source of equity, reaching the peak would not be a problem. Generally speaking, upon reaching the peak, the position of Little Sword Sovereign would appear in his hands. However, if he wanted to ring the ancient bell in front of the Hidden Sword Hall, just by being able to respond to the essence of the bell wasn't enough. He still had to be able to communicate with it.

Only in this way would one be able to ring the ancient bell.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and concentrated, he could sense that there was a trace of Inheritance constantly flowing out of his body, but the moment it came into contact with the boundless sword intent, it was completely melted.

Back then, when Tang Huan first entered the Heavenly Sword Hall, what was fused with the sword intent was the meaning of the Conqueror Spear. At that time, Tang Huan often used the spear, so the spear intent that stained his body was naturally the spear intent of the Conqueror Spear.

On this stone staircase, almost everyone was carrying a weapon.

The reason for this was that with the help of a weapon, it was easier to resonate with the surrounding sword intent. If the resonance was formed, then it would be much easier to capture the essence of that sword intent.

Right now, Tang Huan did not have a weapon, but the Dantian had a Divine Armament.

"Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword..." Tang Huan's mind moved, and the middle stage Divine Armament already left the Dantian's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and it appeared in his palm.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, true essence gushed into the sword blade, causing it to tremble. An incomparably tyrannical sword intent suffused the air.

However, as soon as the sword intent of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" came into contact with the surrounding sword intent, it was immediately absorbed. Tang Huan was not in a hurry, his True Essence continued to enter the sword, and the Sword Intent released by the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was strong, weak and weak, as though it was growing stronger.

Tang Huan tried over and over again.

Inadvertently, all of the cultivators at the middle section of the stairs had already stopped in their tracks, each of them continuously activating the weapons in their hands, their voices trembling one after another.

Time passed by quickly, and night came. On the stairs, a faint white glow blossomed, causing the entire main road to be as bright as day.

The top half of the stairs were filled with cultivators. However, there were still people who couldn't withstand the pressure and returned to the foot of the mountain to start again. Even the cultivators furthest away were no exception. At the foot of the mountain, many cultivators had already left, preparing to come again tomorrow to watch.

However, Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest stayed behind, their eyes still shining brightly.

"Buzz!"

An abnormally intense tremble resounded through the air like a clap of thunder, causing one's ears to ring.

Upon hearing this voice, many of the cultivators at the foot of the mountain jumped in fright as astonishment was revealed between their brows. Meanwhile, Xi Yi and the others, as well as the cultivators who had once participated in and watched the Grand Ceremony, were greatly roused at this moment. The appearance of such a huge commotion signified that someone could already resonate with the sword intent.

Everyone followed his gaze and looked over. Within that group of people in the middle section of the stone staircase, a visible ripple that was like a ripple had already appeared in the air around a man.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, the most one could see was the side of one's face. However, this was sufficient for Xi Yi and the rest to determine that person's identity.

"That's He Ming, right?" The first person who was able to resonate with the sword intent was actually him. If I remember correctly, he should be around fifty years old right now.

Xi Yi nodded with a smile.

He was almost fifty years old before he reached the peak of the Nihility God Stage. This was already quite good.

It could even be said that stepping into the Nascent Profound Realm at the age of sixty was already considered stunning and talented. For example, Tang Huan and Mei Yingluo, who were both in their thirties yet had already stepped into the Nascent Profound Realm, they were extremely rare, even in the history of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, they were rarely seen.

Even though the current Pure Yang Sword Sect was not at its most prosperous, it was definitely the most outstanding time for the younger generation of disciples.

Forget about Tang Huan, Mei Yingluo, Yu Qingge and the other Golden Sword disciples, amongst the swordsmen, there were already a few who had reached the Nascent Profound Realm before they were fifty years old.

As for those over fifty years old, that was even more so.

"Although He Ming's cultivation is not as high as Tang Huan's, his attainments in the way of the sword is definitely the deepest among all the cultivators participating in the grand ceremony.

"This He Ming has already accumulated a lot. Three years ago, he was only in the origin realm. After making a trip into the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', his cultivation rose to the peak of the



Void Tribulation Realm. He could be considered to have made a sudden breakthrough in this grand ceremony."

"Right now, everything is difficult to judge. The first one to resonate with the sword intent might not be the first one to find the source of the sword intent. Whether or not he can ring the bell is hard to say."

"..."

Just as Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest were chatting and laughing in a soft voice, another intense vibration rose up, causing everyone to focus their gazes over once again.

"Tang Huan!" Wei Xuan Pavilion laughed loudly, "I knew this kid would not disappoint."

"What does the second resonance with sword intent mean? To be able to resonate with the sword intent in one day, there are many things that you will not be able to catch up to in the next six days, Tang Huan this brat ... "

He was not really angry that Tang Huan did not join the Fire Clan. After all, he was one of the seven Great Elders, and stood at a different height from Pan Ke. The reason he said this wasn't because he had any opinions towards Tang Huan, but purely because he was displeased with Wei Xuan Pavilion.

But before he could finish, his voice abruptly stopped.

By the side, Wei Xuan Pavilion's eyes were also shining brightly. They could no longer be bothered with bickering with Meng Xing Chun. Their gazes were fixated on the figure. It was not only him, but even Sect Master Yi and the other Great Elders had similar expressions on their faces. Even Meng Xingshu's eyes were filled with shock.

On the stone staircase, Tang Huan's footsteps had actually moved!

Even after He Ming resonated with the sword intent, he still stood there motionless, obviously still capturing the source of the sword intent. But the moment Tang Huan resonated with the sword intent, he had already begun to move. But the strange thing was, Tang Huan did not walk towards the top of the stairs, but continued downwards.

What was going on?

Upon seeing this scene, not only were the cultivators at the foot of the mountain bewildered, even Sect Master Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xing Chun, and the rest looked at each other in dismay. Going down instead of up? Could it be that he couldn't withstand the pressure and wanted to go down? It would be a pity if that was the case!

If he did not take advantage of the fact that his sword intent was resonating to strike the iron while it was hot and carefully perceive it, he would miss out on a good opportunity!

Chapter 1034 - Riding on the Dust

The sword intent could not be seen or felt. The sword intent also contained the essence of the sword intent, but one could still sense its existence.

With the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" as a link, the moment the sword intent that Tang Huan's body was infected with resonated with the surrounding sword intent, Tang Huan felt that within the terrifying sword intent, he could feel the hidden source of the sword intent.

In the front section of the Grand Dao, the essence of sword intent was rather sparse, but the higher it went, the denser the essence of sword intent became.

This was the reason why the pressure was becoming increasingly denser as one walked on this great road.

While forcefully resisting the sword intent, the formless essence of his will did not slip to the side, but rather in front of his body. The further he went, the more essence and meaning he had in front of him. When the origin energy couldn't withstand the rebound, it could only be sent back to the foot of the peak.

Tang Huan was no exception. At this time, the amount of Source Energy in front of him was already shocking.

If he were to continue moving forward, even if he could clearly feel their presence, Tang Huan would need a very long time to reach the summit.

Rather than this, it would be better to return to the bottom of the mountain and walk around once more.

Fully following the source of the intent, it should be very easy to travel. In the process, he could attempt to link up with the sword intent, otherwise, even if he reached the peak, he wouldn't be able to become a 'Sword Sovereign'. The position of "Little Sword Sovereign" was useless to Tang Huan.

Just after walking down a few steps, Tang Huan was stunned.

Thinking back to Hu Chan's participation in the "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony", he suddenly felt that something was amiss.

Back then, after Hu Chan had activated the resonance of the sword intent on the stone steps, he had to spend a lot of time before he could sense the existence of the origin of the intent.

Furthermore, the origin and meaning that Hu Chan sensed were spread out in a sheet shape, covering the entire Great Way. Of course, there were some areas that were thicker and some areas that were thinner. Hu Chan then followed the regions with the thinnest source of information and finally used six days to climb the mountain peak and ring the ancient bell.

At this moment, Tang Huan could sense that the origin and meaning had been distributed like silk, and it was very clear.

"Could it be because of the 'Intangible Buddha'?"

Tang Huan's mind raced.

The difference between their cultivation bases on the stone steps was not too great, but if the disparity was unbelievable, then it would be hard to say. There would definitely be an obvious difference in the performance of a Heavenly Yuan Stage cultivator and a Void Transformation Stage expert on the stone steps.

The difference between the strength of Tang Huan's Profound Wonderland and that of the Sky Origin Cultivators was not something that could be imagined.

But after Tang Huan had fused with the "Intangible Buddha," the strength of his soul had exceeded anyone's imagination. This made Tang Huan's Perception Ability look completely different from the

people around him. Even if it was a cultivator like Mei Yingluo, she could not compare to Tang Huan in this area.

This extremely strong Perception Ability could not quickly resonate with Tang Huan's own will and sword intent, but the moment the resonance appeared, Tang Huan's huge advantage was immediately revealed, thus, in that short period of time, he was able to clearly differentiate between the two.

In a moment, Tang Huan had already settled his mind and continued downwards.

"Isn't that Tang Huan? Why did he come down? "

"The second person who triggered the resonance between the sword intents seemed to be him. If he doesn't take the opportunity to continue comprehending the sword intents, why would he run down here?"

"As I see it, there must be a reason for him to do this."

"You can't bear the pressure anymore? Ha ha, who said just now that Tang Huan could definitely become the 'Sword Sovereign'? "

"..."

At the foot of the mountain, exclamations rose one after another.

All the cultivators of Pure Yang Sword Sect had different expressions. Some were curious, some were doubtful, some were mocking him, some were gloating in their hearts, and some were full of confidence.

Seeing Tang Huan's actions, many of the cultivators who were by the side also became absent-minded, and were unable to endure the rebound caused by the sword intent's origin meaning, thus, shouts of shock sounded out one after another.

Everywhere Tang Huan passed, cultivators would continuously roll down. Amidst the chaos, Tang Huan finally walked down the last step.

Immediately after, Tang Huan sat cross legged on the ground, took out a precious fruit obtained from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", and swallowed it. In this place, Tang Huan naturally could not throw the fruit into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to be refined in front of everyone's eyes.

After a long while, Tang Huan recovered all of his True Essence and stepped onto the stone steps again.

As Tang Huan walked on the stairs, his eyes seemed to quietly close, but in Tang Huan's mind, the original intent seemed to have become like numerous threads that unraveled itself out clearly, allowing Tang Huan to easily avoid their obstructions and disturbances.

In the eyes of the crowd, Tang Huan's footsteps did not seem to slow in the slightest. It was as smooth as flowing water, extremely smooth, and his entire being seemed to be extremely relaxed, as though he was strolling leisurely. At this moment, Tang Huan seemed to have returned to the astral bridge after deducing the entire Spirit Map.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

This time, Tang Huan's performance on the stone steps was completely different from his performance before, as well as the other cultivators. Previously, Tang Huan, Mei Yingluo, Yu Qingge and the others felt an increasing pressure on them, even though they were steadily progressing on the main road.

But now, Tang Huan was walking normally, his body did not seem to be under any pressure.

"We were all wrong."

"Tang Huan didn't come down to first relieve the pressure, rather, the instant he resonated with the sword intent, he had already captured all the origin and meaning on this path. That was the reason why he was so relaxed."

"How did he do it?" "When we participated in the Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony back then, we could only vaguely sense the existence of the origin energy. It was impossible for him to avoid all of it like this."

"Doesn't this mean that Tang Huan can quickly reach the summit?"

He was so shocked that Meng Xingchun had completely forgotten to bicker with Wei Xuan. He mumbled, "One of the seven little Sword Sovereigns will be his once they reach the summit."

"..."

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd, Tang Huan walked at a leisurely pace, and quickly returned to the middle section of the road. He even went past Mei Yingluo, Yu Qingge, He Ming and the others who were stopped there, and also went past the swordsmen who walked the furthest along the road.

One was a peerless existence!

Tang Huan was already far ahead, surpassing all the cultivators participating in the ceremony. At this moment, Tang Huan's heart was completely calm. His mind was already completely immersed in the surrounding sword intent, and from the source intent, Tang Huan faintly felt the existence of a strong will.

It was the will of a peerless divine sword!

Chapter 1035 - Pure Yang Divine Sword

Hidden Sword Mountain, Hidden Sword Pavilion ... a sword was actually hidden within the mountain!

Regardless of whether it was the extremely terrifying sword intent from the Heavenly Sword Hall or the sword intent from the stone steps, both originated from the sword hidden in the mountains!

The reason why Tang Huan was able to know about this was because he could feel an incomparably terrifying will from the original meaning. Seemingly at the very moment he sensed the will, Tang Huan "saw" the sword. After realizing this point, Tang Huan was deeply shocked.

Tang Huan wasn't sure whether or not the people from the Pure Yang Sword Sect, Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, and Meng Xing Chun knew about this.

However, Hu Chan was completely unaware of this, and he did not know if that terrifying will had only been produced after almost two thousand years, or if it had already existed but Hu Chan was not able to sense it.

He leaned towards the latter of these two possibilities. Since he could not sense that will, and no one had told him, it was naturally impossible for him to know of the existence of that sword.

Of course, in Hu Chan's era, the sword's willpower was definitely not as strong as it is now.

After knowing about this, Tang Huan understood that the so called "sword intent" was actually to communicate with the sword's will in order to obtain its acknowledgement. Since he did not know of the existence of the Will, it did not matter. As long as his comprehension of the sword intent reached a certain level, he would still be able to gain recognition.

But for Tang Huan, who already knew of the existence of the will, he did not need to go through so much trouble.

When he walked down the stairs, Tang Huan had already kept the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". At this moment, Tang Huan no longer called it out, but rather activated it from inside the Dantian, causing a terrifying sword intent to come out endlessly from the cauldron. Of all the cultivators that were participating in the ceremony, only Tang Huan could do this.

The other cultivators, even those in the Mysterious Wonderland like Mei Yingluo found it difficult to condense the sword intent into countless threads, much less manipulate them to entangle the essence accurately.

At this moment, the assimilation ability of the sword intent was fully displayed.

The sword intent that Tang Huan had instigated was quickly assimilated by the origin meaning. However, Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop the entire time, he continued activating the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", he believed that the terrifying will of the will would definitely be able to catch the sword that was being absorbed by his own body.

Time trickled by, and Tang Huan got closer and closer to the summit.

Before long, the entire appearance of the Hidden Sword Hall at the peak of the mountain entered Tang Huan's eyes. At the entrance of the Hidden Sword Pavilion, there were two sparkling and translucent Pang Shou sword pillars. Between the sword pillars hung a similarly sparkling and translucent jade beam, and a gigantic white bell that was several meters tall hung from the beam.

That huge white bell was ancient and fragrant, and had existed for countless years.

"Haha, did you see that!?" Did you see that!? I already said it, this time the position of 'Sword Sovereign' must belong to Tang Huan! "

"Don't be too complacent for now. We're just about to reach the peak. Whether we can ring that ancient bell or not is still unknown."

"..."

"Tang Huan's speed is too fast, so many cultivators were still unable to trigger the resonance of his sword intent, he will have to easily walk the entire path."

"Damn, how did this guy do it?"

"It hasn't even been a day and he's already reaching the top. Is Tang Huan planning to leave behind a record for our Pure Yang Sword Sect that no one can surpass?"

"..."

All of the cultivators were completely dumbfounded, and all kinds of exclamations rose and fell at the same time.

"To be able to capture all of the sword intent's origin and meaning at the instant of resonance, how can he not be able to communicate with the sword intent? This position of Sword Sovereign must belong to Tang Huan." On the side of the road, a beautiful young lady in a blue dress sighed. She was the Head Elder of the Water division, Lu Manxin.

"Tang Huan is not only a Weapon Refiner, he is also a Gem Synthetic Master. With him taking over the position of Sect Master, in the future, he will be promoted to a Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith and a Saint Grade Gem synthesizer, and he will definitely become even more powerful in our Pure Yang Sword Sect." Wei Xuan Pavilion's eyebrows twitched, and there was a tinge of excitement on their faces.

"That's right!" "That's right!"

Xi Yi laughed in satisfaction. "With the speed at which Tang Huan's cultivation is increasing, it looks like it won't be long before this old man can relinquish his position and hand over the position of sect master to him without worry."

As he spoke up to this point, a rather emotional look appeared on Xi Yi's face.

Previously, the Sword Sovereigns selected by the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had encountered a succession of accidents, and Xi Yi had no choice but to continue on with his term. If not for this, he would have long ago headed to the "Ancient Region of Absolute Heaven."

"..."

When they heard Xi Yi's words, Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xingshu and the rest of the seven Great Elders were stunned. The Sect Master had actually decided to abdicate so quickly?

"Master..."

A moment later, a tall and sturdy man could not help but speak. He was the Great Elder of the Golden Division, Cui Yi. However, before he could finish his sentence, his voice was interrupted.

"Rumble ..."

At first, it was light, but in the blink of an eye, it was already like Lei Ming, resounding through the sky, deafening everyone.

It seemed to be the sound of a sword, and it came from ...

In the belly of the mountain?

Everyone was shocked as such a thought subconsciously rose up in their minds.

But before they could figure out what was going on, the surrounding space was already filled with a boundless sword intent. It was actually able to make people's hearts tremble. This sword intent was mighty, like a torrent sweeping through the world, it not only enveloped the entire Hidden Sword Mountain, it also enveloped the entire Yan Yang City.

In that instant, it was as if deep within the Hidden Sword Mountain, a divine sword had suddenly awakened from its countless years of slumber, releasing a peerless sharp light.

On the left side of the main road, Meng Xingchun, Wei Xuan Pavilion, Lu Manxin, Cui Yi, and the other Elders were also dumbfounded.

"God Sword ... You're awake? "

Xi Yi's eyes widened roundly as his face was filled with shock that was difficult to conceal.

Inside the Hidden Sword Mountain, there was indeed a sword hidden. That sword was called the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", and this was where the name of the Pure Yang Sword Sect came from. Not only did ordinary sword faction cultivators not know of this secret, even the elders of the seven divisions did not. Only the previous sect heads knew of it.

The "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was put into the belly of the mountain by the founder of the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

At first, it did not show any abnormalities. However, as time passed, it began to absorb the sword intent. After a long period of time, it had become like this.

The Sword Faction cultivators all thought that the one absorbing the sword intent was the Heavenly Sword Hall, but the Heavenly Sword Hall was just an appearance. The real person absorbing the sword intent was the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

Communicating with the sword intent during the "Hidden Sword Ceremony" was actually communicating with the will of the godly sword. Only by obtaining the acknowledgement of the godly sword could one borrow the power of the godly sword. As a result, even if one was in the heavenly passage realm, or even if one was in the tribulation realm, he or she could still hold onto the position of sect head.

Although the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was constantly absorbing the sword intent, its will was constantly asleep.

Over the years, there had been many cultivators who had obtained the approval of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", but no one had been able to wake it up from its slumber.

But now, someone had done it!

After the extreme shock had passed, Xi Yi almost reflexively raised his eyes to look at the highest point on the stone steps, where Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared from!

Chapter 1036 - Rising to the Peak

"..."

"What is this sound?"

"What's going on? Why is there suddenly such a strong sword intent being emitted? "

"It seems to be the time of the Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony. Could it be that something happened?"

"..."

Within the Hidden Sword Mountain, some of the cultivators who did not go to watch the Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony were so shocked by the sudden majestic sword intent that they jumped for a moment. Inside Yan Yang City, there were even more countless of cultivators who looked in the direction of the Hidden Sword Mountain.

The sword hums shook Heaven and Earth.

On the peak of the mountain, Tang Huan's gaze had already passed the opposite Hidden Sword Hall as he gazed at the distant Heavenly Sword Hall. The air above the palace started to fluctuate rapidly. However, if one looked closely, they would discover that the area where the fluctuations were coming from was actually a longsword that was several times larger than before.

From that fluctuation, Tang Huan could faintly sense a sense of joy and elation.

This emotion originated from the Mandate of Swords.

Indeed, it was as Tang Huan had expected. He continued to merge the sword intent of his "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" into the source of the sword intent. The moment he stepped past the last step, he had activated the sword's terrifying will.

It was just that Tang Huan did not expect that the sword will that was always asleep, would actually awaken due to his Divine Armament's Sword Intent, and then create such a huge commotion.

However, Tang Huan's objective had finally been achieved.

The moment the Sword Will was awakened, he felt an inexplicable connection between the sword he was hiding in the heart of the mountain and himself.

"I wonder what kind of sword that is?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, he could feel that the sword had not given birth to a sword spirit, but it was definitely a sword spirit, otherwise it would not be able to possess its own will. If he continued to absorb the sword intent, producing a sword spirit would be a natural thing.

Once a Sword Spirit appeared, it would definitely be extremely powerful.

That sword existed in the Hidden Sword Mountain, it was a powerful protection for the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', and the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' cultivators had constantly provided it with countless weapons and intents over the countless years, allowing it to absorb them. It was also the key for it to grow to its current state.

"Sword Nurturing!"

Tang Huan's mind stirred, and the words suddenly appeared in his mind. The person who had placed the sword here all those years ago, was most likely because of the purpose of raising the sword.

Since he was going to nurture the sword, would he come back in the future and take it away?

Tang Huan shook his head, he had to stop his random thoughts, and quickly walked to the front of the Hidden Sword Hall, leaped up, and threw a punch towards the huge ancient bell. The moment he waved his fist, Tang Huan immediately discovered that the surrounding sword intent's source energy was all hovering above his fist.

"Thump ~ ~ ~"

In the blink of an eye, the deep and heavy bell had already rang out.



His voice reverberated unhurriedly between the heaven and earth, and was extremely penetrating. In an instant, it had already resounded throughout the entire Hidden Sword Mountain, and then, it had spread throughout the entire Yan Yang City. In the instant the bell rang out, the sword chime from the belly of the mountain quieted down. The sky above the Heavenly Sword Hall had returned to its previous calm state.

After a short period of peace, the Hidden Sword Mountain and the Yan Yang City erupted into an earth-shaking hubbub. Countless cultivators who were stunned by the sword chime were jolted awake by the sound of the bell.

"Listen! The bell rings! "

"Tang Huan! It's Tang Huan who has reached the top! "

"Swordlord ... Tang Huan was the Sword Sovereign! Haha, laozi has won the bet, quickly hand over the 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal'! "

"It's really been less than a day. Never before has there been a person like him, never in the future!"

" ... "

At the foot of the mountain, all sorts of sounds could be heard.

Tang Huan had now become the "Sword Sovereign" of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, and would become the sect master of the Pure Yang Sword Sect in the future. As friends that came here with Tang Huan from the Tiger Clan, they felt extremely proud to see Tang Huan reach such a state in just a few short years.

"It really is Tang Huan!" Beside the main road, Xi Yi took in a long breath, and a joyful smile unconsciously revealed on his face.

"Sect Leader, just now ..."

Lu Manxin returned to her senses and couldn't help but ask.

The gazes of Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xingshu and the rest landed on Xi Yi as well, their eyes filled with a strange light. The moment Tang Huan had ascended to the top, the sound of swords rang out from the depths of the Hidden Sword Mountain, and now, Tang Huan had once again sounded the ancient bell ... It was very obvious that the commotion just now had a great relationship with Tang Huan.

"No need to ask any further." Xi Yi knew what Lu Manxin wanted to ask, so before she could finish, he waved his hand and said, "Everyone, this matter shall come to an end."

" ... "

Wei Xuan Pavilion and the others exchanged looks, but they could only suppress the doubts in their hearts.

At this moment, there were a large number of figures rolling down the stone steps, alarmed by the sword chime. Many people were still able to calm their hearts, but when they heard the bell chime, many of the cultivators were unable to control themselves and were no longer able to withstand the onslaught of the sword intent.

For a time, only a few dozen people remained on the originally densely packed stone steps.

"Tang Huan..."

Mei Yingluo's delicate body slightly shook, but she soon regained her composure and helplessly shook her head.

After all, this "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" did not compete in terms of cultivation and strength, and after losing to Tang Huan in the competition, he was ranked number 2 on the Heaven Ranking. He originally thought that he could turn the tables around at the ceremony, but unexpectedly, not even a day had passed, and Tang Huan had already reached the summit, ringing the ancient bell.

Furthermore, the sword chime earlier was most likely caused by Tang Huan.

Although she did not know how Tang Huan had managed to do it, she could only imagine that Tang Huan's connection with the sword intent had reached an unbelievable state. Right now, the results obtained by Tang Huan in this "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" was enough to make all the participants feel despair, and was also enough to cause countless of future generations to feel despair.

In less than a day, he had already reached the summit bell. Other than Tang Huan, no one else was able to do it.

Only after a long while did Mei Yingluo regain her composure. There was no hope for her to become the Swordlord, but she could not miss the chance to be the Swordlord.

Compared to Mei Yingluo, who had adjusted herself very quickly, the other swordsmen were bitter.

This was especially true for the middle-aged man named He Ming.

As the first person to resonate with the sword intent, he was determined to win the battle for the position of Sword Sovereign. However, he did not expect Tang Huan to succeed so quickly. After that, he saw Tang Huan walking down the stairs, and was secretly happy, so he calmed his mind and captured the sword intent's source intent.

However, when he was woken up once again, reality splashed him with cold water.

Tang Huan had already reached the top!

At this moment, He Ming had the urge to curse. He wasn't the only one. The other cultivators that were flipped over were the same. To reach the peak of the grand ceremony so quickly, how could they possibly accept the favor of others? However, no matter what the crowd thought, the grand ceremony still had to continue.

#### Chapter 1037 - Entering the Hidden Sword Hall

As the time flew by, the news of Tang Huan ringing the bell spread out at the fastest speed possible. The entire Hidden Sword Mountain and Yan Yang City were boiling.

It was the first time in history that a "Sword Sovereign" had sounded out during the "Hidden Sword Ceremony"; it was the first time in history that a "Sword Sovereign" had passed the examination in the shortest amount of time possible; it was the first time in history that a "Sword Sovereign" had both the status of a Weapon Refiner and a Gem Synthetic Master!

In less than a day's time, Tang Huan had actually created many records of this "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" in the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

If nothing unexpected happened, the next Sect Master of Pure Yang Sword Sect would undoubtedly be Tang Huan. With the talent and potential that Tang Huan had displayed, he might be able to bring the Pure Yang Sword Sect to an unprecedented level of glory one day. Because of this, many cultivators were in high spirits.

The sky gradually brightened as more and more cultivators began to resonate with the sword intent.

On the fourth day of the grand ceremony, a second person had finally reached the summit and rung the ancient bell. That person was none other than Mei Ying Luo. On the fifth day, another person went up to the bell. That person was the one who had caused the resonance of his sword intent - He Ming. On the seventh day, Yu Qingge went up to the bell!

Tang Huan, Mei Yingluo, He Ming, Yu Qingge ... In seven days, the four of them went to the top and rang the bell.

This result shocked countless people.

In the past "Hidden Sword Ceremony", it was already good that one person could reach the top. The chances of two people appearing was very slim. Sometimes, not even one person could reach the top. But this time, there were four of them, and there were quite a few cultivators very close to the peak.

Tang Huan's performance seemed to have stimulated the others to display an astonishing potential, to the point that this "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" had become the most successful and dazzling event in history.

At the end of the ceremony, Sect Master Yi, Wei Xuanzhao, Meng Xingshu and the other Elders of the seven sects were all smiling from ear to ear, with joy that could hardly be concealed between their brows.

The outstanding performance of the younger generation meant that the seniors of their sect were also proud.

"Tang Huan, this is the sword tablet of the 'Sword Sovereign'. With it, you can enter the Hidden Sword Pavilion! Here, take it! " Inside the Heavenly Sword Hall at the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, Xi Yi looked at Tang Huan with a beaming smile as he handed the jade tablet over to him.

At this moment, a dozen or so people were gathered in palace.

Other than Sect Chairman Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xing Chun, and the other Elders of the seven great tribes, there were also the newly selected Sword Sovereign Tang Huan, as well as Mei Yingluo, He Ming, Yu Qingge and the other seven Sword Sovereigns.

"Yes sir!"

After Tang Huan heard this, he quickly caught the jade tablet.

Just like the Great Clan Elder's sword tablet, the jade tablet was also round. One could hold it with one hand, and countless lines on the front of the jade tablet would interweave to form the shape of a sword. The difference was that the jade tablet was white like snow, and on the back of the jade tablet, those dense lines would form the word "Monarch."

The hidden meaning within the jade token was not sword intent, but the source meaning of sword intent.

The existence of the essence, the runes within the jade tablet seemed to come to life as the 'Monarch' character and the sword-shaped pattern seemed to rise up from within the jade tablet.

Looking at Tang Huan's jade tablet, Mei Yingluo, He Ming and the rest were filled with envy.

The Sword Sovereign was the future head of the Sword Faction. Even after meeting the Great Elder of the seven divisions, he still sat on equal ground and performed the same etiquette. In the future, the successor to the sect leader would wield the power to decide the life and death of the entire sect. Even those extremely powerful supreme elders would not so easily defy the sect leader's wishes.

Although the current Little Sword Sovereign could also become the grand elder of the seven great sects in the future, he was still incomparable to the head of the sect.

As his gaze swept across Mei Yingluo, He Ming and the rest, Xi Yi grinned and said, "Tang Huan still has another identity. The seven Great Elders already know that all of you are the future Great Elders, so you should know as well. That was ... Tang Huan is the disciple of the Wind Division's great elder, Senior Hu Chan, two thousand years ago! "

As he spoke till here, Xi Yi's expression was filled with emotion. "Based on seniority, even this old man has to address Tang Huan as Ancestral Master."

"What?"

Mei Yingluo, He Ming and Yu Qingge were all stunned. They looked at Tang Huan in shock, the disciple of the Wind Sect's Great Elder two thousand years ago?

This seniority is too outrageous!

If one really had to calculate it based on seniority, forget about Sect Chairman Yi and the seven great elders, even the oldest Grand Elder would be addressed as an ancestor by Tang Huan!

He thought that Tang Huan was only from Tiger Clan, but he never expected that he would actually hide such an identity!

Mei Yingluo and the rest did not doubt Xi Yi's words at all. Since he dared to say something like this, he must have long since confirmed Tang Huan's origins.

However, this news came too suddenly, causing everyone to be shocked. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had become the person with the highest seniority in the Pure Yang Sword Sect!

As long as you know about this matter, it's good that you don't have to spread it!

"Yes sir!"

"..."

In the early morning of the next day, Tang Huan once again ascended the mountain peak, following the stone steps. On his shoulder, Jiu Ling was curiously looking around.

After entering the Forging God Great World, the shackles that had been binding it all this time seemed to have disappeared without a trace. When he returned to Yan Yang City, Tang Huan had left it outside the city to cultivate. When he summoned it back this morning, it was already from a tribulation that he had levelled up to a profound realm.

Tang Huan reckoned that in a few more days, it would have the strength of the second form.

In a short period of time, the strength of Nine Spirits would surely increase crazily, and surpassing that would only be a matter of time. Regarding this, Tang Huan wished for nothing, the stronger the nine spirits, the more help they would give him.

After a moment, Tang Huan passed through the bottom of the ancient bell, and arrived in front of the Hidden Sword Hall.

After the ancient bell had rang, Tang Huan quickly went down the mountain and did not stay there for long. However, he carefully observed the pavilion for a moment. This building was not considered tall, only about twenty meters or so, and it did not take up a lot of space, only about ten meters in radius. The building had three floors, but there were no doors or windows to access it, and the building seemed to be carved out of a huge piece of white jade, containing a terrifying sword intent.

If he tried to barge in, he would definitely be rejected. If he wanted to enter, he could only rely on the Swordlord's sword-token. As a result, when he was just a meter away from the pavilion, Tang Huan activated his True Essence and activated the sword token.

"Buzz!"

In the light hum, a dense white luster emitted out, enveloping Tang Huan within, and the sword token's source energy surged out, revolving around Tang Huan's body. Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop. When the white light made contact with the pavilion, the walls started to fluctuate slightly.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan was trapped within the walls of the pavilion, and after a moment, he discovered that he was inside the Hidden Sword Hall. He stopped pouring his true essence into the sword, and the white glow and the original meaning and meaning on his body rapidly faded away. Soon, the majestic and boundless sword intent came surging over.

#### Chapter 1038 - Sword Nurturing

At this moment, Tang Huan seemed to be wandering in a sea formed from sword intent. Not only did he not feel any pressure, he felt extremely comfortable.

"Ga ji?"

The cry of the nine spirits sounded out, and surprise flashed through her beautiful gem-like eyes.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan started to look around. The building seemed to have three floors, but inside, there was only a barrel-shaped space that was about as tall as the pavilion. However, after a careful sensing, Tang Huan discovered that the sword intents at the bottom, middle and top of this space were different in strength. From bottom to top, they were divided into three levels, and were becoming stronger and stronger. The clear gap between the sword intent divided the entire space into three areas.

In the center of the space, there was a column that was three meters tall and two meters in diameter.

With just a glance, Tang Huan could tell that the pillar was completely formed from sword intent.

The only function of this pillar was to nurture swords!

This Vault of Swords was not only the residence of the Swordlord, it was also where the Swordlord trained.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already confirmed the existence of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" from the mouth of Sect Master Yi. The "Pure Yang God Sword" was nurtured and nurtured by countless of cultivators over the years. However, in the Hidden Sword Pavilion, the Sword Monarch only used the "Pure Yang God Sword" 's sword intent.

For countless of years, the sword intent condensed by the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had reached its peak. As for using his own sword intent to nourish the sword for the Sword Monarch, the Divine Sword will would not resist.

This was what Tang Huan valued the most when he participated in the "Hidden Sword Ceremony".

"Hu!"

In between mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan had already summoned the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", and with a leap, the fiery red greatsword in his hand directly pierced through the top of the pillar. In a split-second, the entire sword had already sunk into the sword intent column, and the gap at the top of the column had also quickly closed.

Once the sword intent in this column was completely absorbed by the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

The space at the bottom would disappear, and at that time, what would be revealed would be the space in the middle. There would still be those sword intent columns, and they would follow the same pattern.

After these three times, the sword training would end.

Afterwards, the Hidden Sword Pavilion could be considered as a purely residential area. Of course, the cultivation speed here would definitely not be slower than in the upper echelons of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion".

"Big brother, is that all?" Jiu Ling was very surprised.

"Of course."

Tang Huan laughed.

If it was a Heavenly Soldier, or even a high rank Heavenly Soldier, the owner of the weapon would have to work hard to raise the sword. But the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was different. This Divine Armament had an artifact spirit, and that artifact spirit was not weak. With just a thought, Tang Huan could absorb the sword intent himself.

During this process, Tang Huan could absolutely do something else.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan waved at the nine spirits that were flapping their little wings beside the pillar.

After leaving the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", not only did the Nine Spirits' strength increase rapidly, their growth speed also seemed to have increased a lot. Its feathers became thicker and longer, and were no longer as fluffy as before. Although it was still a small and exquisite young bird, it was a little less adorable and a little more quick-witted.

"Where to?" Jiu Ling seemed to be in a bit of a daze.

"Didn't you want to gradually give me the dragon seal of that senior?" Tang Huan smiled from between his brows, then turned and walked out of the pavilion.

"Ah... "Big brother, wait for me!"

The nine spirits were stunned for a moment, and after a brief moment of blankness, they went wild with joy.

After the failure of the backlash, Tang Huan had cancelled the three conditions it had put forward previously. Originally, it had thought that there was no hope, but it turned out that Tang Huan was still willing to bring it to meet the senior. The mind instructs (in a second) transmitted an extremely excited feeling, the nine spirits quickly flapped their wings and caught up with Tang Huan.

In a split-second, the man and the bird disappeared from the pavilion ....

... ....

The Chen Village was still the Chen Village, but the entire village seemed to be shrouded in a murderous atmosphere, as if a storm was brewing.

In a rather imposing wooden building in the village, Chen Kui sat upright on a chair, his expression incomparably solemn.

On both sides of Chen Kui, were experts of the village such as Chen Hong. They too did not say a word, their expressions solemn.

A few years had passed, and due to the cultivation resources sent by someone before Tang Huan left the Wind Howling City, Chen Kui was now a Rank Three True Spirit Cultivator, while Chen Hong and Chen Li both stepped into the Rank One True Spirit from the peak of the Heavenly Domain very fortunately, the number of Heavenly Domain Cultivators had increased by a few.

"Deng deng deng ..."

Hurried footsteps could be heard as a young man hurriedly walked in, "Lord!"

This man was Chen Rui, the new Heavenly Domain Cultivator!

Chen Rui's cultivation had already reached the peak of Heavenly Domain and he could step into the True Spirit Level at any time, becoming the fourth expert of True Spirit after Chen Kui, Chen Hong and Chen Li. Ever since Chen You left, Chen Rui was undoubtedly the number one person among the young generation of the Chen Village.

"Have you settled down the elderly, women, and children?" Chen Kui said in a heavy voice, as his eyebrows slightly knitted together.

"I'll be back after sending everyone to their place. If we're going to settle down, we'll probably need ..." Chen Rui felt a little guilty and hurriedly explained.

"That means it hasn't been settled yet?"

Chen Kui pointed at Chen Rui and bellowed, "Since you did not settle down, then why did you run back to the Chen Village? Get lost!"

By the side, Chen Hong, Chen Li and the others looked at Chen Rui with eyes filled with anger.

This Chen Village was now a dangerous place. When Chen Rui was together with the old, weak, and children, not only could he protect them, he could also leave behind a seed for the Chen Village. Before this, Chen Rui had already explained all the details to, but he did not expect him to return in the end.

"Lord, if I don't go back, I want to live and die with you!" Chen Rui shouted as he stretched his neck out.

"You ..."

Chen Kui was even angrier, he slapped on the armrest of his chair, and stood up, but before he could even finish speaking the words of reprimand, a mocking voice sounded out, "Tsk, ts, what a romantic joke, it's too bad that brat did not appreciate it, it's too late to leave now."

"Of course, even if he leaves, it would be useless. We already know the hiding spots of your Chen Village people. I told you to hand over those people, but you refused.

While speaking, a middle-aged man with a sallow face and a slim body walked in, his face was filled with a teasing smile. The Qi that leaked out from his body was rather powerful.

Behind him, there were three other figures. Their auras were equally strong, and even the strongest person in the Chen Village couldn't compare to them.

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, the faces of Chen Kui and the rest became extremely ugly.

"Stop putting on an act!"

In a moment, Chen Kui took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his chest: "Do you know, someone from our Chen Village has already joined the Pure Yang Sword Sect, and is a disciple of the Silver Sword Sect?!"

Chapter 1039 - Escaping danger

"Are you talking about that Chen You guy?"

Hearing Chen Kui's words, a few of them laughed, and the middle-aged man spoke in a mocking tone, "Pure Yang Sword Sect is billions of miles away, forget about that little girl who would come back and know what happened here. Even if she did, what could she do to me? By the time she rushed back from Pure Yang Sword Sect, all of you would have already been devoured by the ferocious beasts. Even if she wanted to collect your corpses, she could not do so.

"Sister Chen You, I will definitely kill you and take revenge for us!"

Chen Rui's face flushed red, as he glared fiercely at the middle aged man. Not only him, Chen Hong, Chen Li and the others had also sensed that the cultivation levels of the four people in front of them had far exceeded theirs.

"Yo yo, I'm so scared ..."

The middle-aged man laughed sinisterly. The people behind him also laughed without restraint, as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"..."

Chen Kui and the rest looked furious, but they kept quiet.



No wonder they were so arrogant. The distance between Pure Yang Sword Sect's was simply too far. Therefore, Chen Kui had never thought of asking Chen You for help, he had only sent his people to split up and report to the Tiger Clan. All they could hope for was that the cultivators of Tiger Clan would arrive in time.

However, now it seemed that the hope was very slim.

Chen Village was afraid that she would not be able to avoid this fate of annihilation. When Chen You returned in the future, this place would probably already be a place where ferocious beasts wreaked havoc. She probably did not even know what had happened here. Even if he found some clues, it would be impossible to find the culprits in front of him.

He couldn't even find the person, let alone avenge the people of the village.

"Our Chen Village is under the protection of the Tiger Clan. Aren't you afraid of getting yourself killed for acting so wantonly?" Chen Kui's face darkened.

"Afraid! Of course we are! "

The middle-aged man chuckled, "Unfortunately, Tiger Clan also won't know what's happening here in a short period of time. The fellows you sent out have all been fed to the fierce beasts. When the people of Tiger Clan find out about the change in this place, you all will also be dead, and they won't even be able to retrieve your corpses. "

Chen Kui and the rest's hearts immediately dropped, many of the experts from Chen Village had faces full of grief, indignation and despair.

"You will definitely receive retribution!" Chen Rui bellowed in anger.

"What is retribution?"

The middle-aged man glanced at Chen Rui mockingly, "Brat, even if you all die, don't blame us. If you want to blame, blame that Chen Huan.

"Tang Huan? What does this have to do with Tang Huan? "

Chen Kui's face darkened.

"You don't need to know."

With a wave of his hand, the middle-aged man laughed sinisterly and shouted, "Brothers, it's time to get back to work. Hurry up and take care of them and go back to work." "J"

"Payment?" I don't think you'll ever have the chance to report back! "

A cold laugh suddenly exploded beside everyone's ears just as both parties were about to make a move. Immediately, an incomparably frightening pressure swept over.

The middle-aged man and the others felt their hearts palpitate. Under such frightening pressure, they actually couldn't resist at all, and before they could even make a sound, they collapsed limply to the ground. The malevolence on their faces had completely vanished, and what replaced it was fear and terror.

How could such a strong warrior appear in a small Chen Village?

Chen Kui and the rest were not affected by the pressure but they were all tongue-tied.

They all felt the overwhelming aura that suddenly descended, causing them to be completely unable to resist. Their hearts were incomparably shocked. Just this aura alone was enough to cause these powerful enemies to be unable to move. Just how powerful would the newcomers be? Furthermore, the voice gave off a very familiar feeling?

After a short moment, everyone in Chen Village was stunned.

At this time, a figure appeared at the door. He had a handsome face and his slender body was covered in a black robe. On his shoulder, there was a colorful bird and his eyes constantly rolled around. The man kept walking in, his whole body emitting a murderous aura.

"You ... "Who are you?" The middle-aged man turned his head with great difficulty, his expression extremely terrified.

"Didn't you mention me just now? You forgot so quickly? " The middle-aged man's ice-cold voice, when heard, caused his entire body to feel a bone-piercing coldness.

"Tang ... " Tang... Tang Huan? "

The middle-aged man stuttered out this name as he found it hard to believe his own eyes. Extreme shock was revealed in the eyes of the other three disciples.

Of course, he was familiar with this name.

Tang Huan and Chen You had joined the Tiger Clan together, and then left for the Yan Yang City, joining them one after another. In these past few years, although Tang Huan had not returned to the Tiger Clan, his various achievements had been constantly transmitted back through the business trips that he made to the Yan Yang City.

In the Tiger Clan, even today, a few years after Tang Huan left, the name Tang Huan was still talked about with interest by many of the cultivators in the city, and Tang Huan had also become the idol of almost all the young cultivators in the Tiger Clan. It was the same not only in Tiger Clan, but also in Dragon Clan. Even in Eagle Clan.

He was born in the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, and actually managed to earn such a great reputation in the number one sect of the Yan State, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". This was something that not many people in the history of the Four Great Clans had been able to accomplish. The most recent one appeared to be Hu Chan, the Great Elder of the Wind Division who had been the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" two thousand years ago.

Because of Tang Huan, the young cultivators of Four Great Clans were all stimulated to the point that they all headed to the Continent to try and join the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

But shouldn't this person be staying in the Yan Yang City, why would he come to there?

It was said that Tang Huan had long since reached the level of a Tiger Clan's Essence Condensation cultivator three years ago. Furthermore, he had defeated a Sky Origin Stage cultivator before, so his strength was evidently above that of the Tiger Clan s. Such an expert would probably be able to kill all four of them with just a flick of his finger.

Just as the middle aged man and the rest were feeling despair, the immense pressure suddenly disappeared, and their bodies relaxed, but they did not dare move at all. They knew very well that escaping from under Tang Huan's watch would only hasten their deaths.

Tang Huan ignored them for the moment and cupped his hands towards Chen Kui: "Tang Huan greets Lord!"

"Tang Huan!"

Chen Kui shuddered and finally snapped out of it. He took a few steps forward and grabbed Tang Huan's arm as he cried out in ecstasy, "Tang Huan, you really came back! Great! "Great..." The old man's face flushed with emotion.

The surrounding cultivators of Chen Village, including Chen Hong, Chen Li, and Chen Rui, all seemed to have awoken from a dream.

Initially, they thought that they would not be able to escape this calamity, but never did they expect that at the last moment, Tang Huan, who had been gone for a few years, would suddenly become a Chen Village. The four people whom they viewed as powerful enemies were actually so easily suppressed by Tang Huan!

Chapter 1040 - I'll grant you that wish!

"Lord, where are these people from?"

After a while, Chen Kui and the rest calmed down, and asked.

Regarding the matter that happened in Chen Village today, Tang Huan was also rather glad.

After leaving the Yan Yang City, he first went to the Tiger Clan. Tiger Clan Hu Lie intended to let him stay for a few days. However, Tang Huan tactfully refused. He planned to detour to the Chen Village, and first visit Xiao Budian at the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain". He would wait for him to return from there, then stay in the Tiger Clan for a period of time.

It was fortunate that Tang Huan did not stay in the Wind Howling City for long.

Looking at the scene just now, let alone a few days late, even if it was an hour late, all that could be seen were corpses. If they were even a little bit slower, Chen Kui and the rest would have probably become the food of all the beasts that were attracted by the smell of the blood.

When Tang Huan came to the Forging God Great World, the first person he came in contact with was the Chen Village, and he was even saved by Chen You.

Besides, from what that man said, it seemed like the incident today had something to do with him?

"I don't know where they came from."

Anger flashed in Chen Kui's eyes again, "Yesterday, when the Disciples was out hunting fierce beasts, they encountered a few Heavenly Domain Cultivator s passing by. For some reason, there had been internal strife, and several men had tried to rape the only woman among them. The Disciples in the village could not stand by and started fighting with them. "

"After chasing those people away, I originally wanted to first bring that woman back to the village. However, on the road, that woman suddenly disappeared."

"No matter how I look at it, this is a bit strange."

Chen Kui said in a deep voice, "After they returned, the moment I heard them finish speaking, I felt that something was amiss. Sure enough, yesterday evening, this guy found the Chen Village and

asked us to hand over the village Disciples who had injured that group of Heavenly Domain Cultivator.

Pointing to the middle aged man, Chen Kui continued, "When this guy heard, he immediately threatened to destroy our Chen Village. I can feel that his strength far surpasses mine, so I immediately transferred the elderly, women and children into the village, and today, this fellow brought people to Chen Village! "

At this point, Chen Kui had a face full of luck, "Fortunately Tang Huan you managed to arrive in time, otherwise, our Chen Village would have truly fallen into an irreparable calamity."

"Yesterday's incident is only an excuse for them to probe our Chen Village."

Tang Huan suddenly nodded his head, and said, "Chen Village is under the protection of the Tiger Clan, and they are also worried about the hidden experts in the village, so they first released the news, and then secretly observed the movements of the Chen Village, and confirmed that there are no cultivators in the village who can contend against them, and thus they immediately rushed over, acting with caution."

Then, in the blink of an eye, he looked at the middle-aged man and slowly said, "Now, it's time to talk about your own origins!"

Her tone was light and gentle, the frightening killing intent around Tang Huan's body had already converged, but even so, it still gave the four people a bit of pressure.

The middle-aged man said with a trembling voice, "Tang ..." Tang Huan, I told you everything, you had to let us live? "

"Do you think that's possible?"

Tang Huan glanced at the middle aged man and sneered.

Upon hearing these words, regardless of whether it was the middle-aged man or the other three, they all paled and despair filled their eyes. After a moment passed, the middle-aged man gritted his teeth and shouted hysterically: "Even if you say it, it's still death. Tang Huan, you might as well kill me!"

"Since that's the case, I'll grant your wish!"

Tang Huan sneered, and under the middle-aged man's terrified gaze, he sent a palm flying.

The middle-aged man and the other three all had the cultivation of Rank Five True Spirit.

With this kind of cultivation, it was enough to make Chen Kui and the other experts of the Chen Village feel despair. Before he could even make a sound, the body of the middle-aged man turned to dust, as if it had never appeared.

In Tang Huan's palm, there was an additional ball of white mist.

This was the middle-aged man's soul, and in the instant before he was killed, his soul was immediately grabbed by Tang Huan. Looking at the other three, who were trembling in fear, Tang Huan said coldly: "Do you think that I would not know anything after death? It's really childish! "

Chen Kui had originally wanted to stop Tang Huan so that he wouldn't kill the other three in a fit of rage, but after hearing what was said, he swallowed the words that had rushed to his mouth.

Tang Huan retracted his gaze and immediately activated Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method.

In an extremely short period of time, Tang Huan had already examined all the memories in the middle aged man's soul. With a light clench of his fingers, the lump of soul exploded, and disappeared without a trace.

"Luo Tong!" As he spat out these two words, the look in Tang Huan's eyes instantly became incomparably sharp and fierce.

"Luo Tong? It was Luo Village! They are actually so audacious! "

Chen Kui's face changed slightly as he was shocked. Chen Hong, Chen Li and the rest also looked at each other in dismay.

When they heard the middle-aged man mention "Tang Huan", they thought that Tang Huan's enemies on the outside had followed Tang Huan's origins and found the Chen Village to seek revenge on, but they didn't expect that the one who actually wanted to destroy the Chen Village was actually the same Luo Village who was within the boundaries of the Tiger Clan.

All those years ago, because of a piece of "Precelestial Dragon Stone," Luo Tong and Tie Zhongqian had fought against the Chen Village twice, but because of Tang Huan's help, they all returned in defeat.

Following that, Luo Village's Luo Hao once again rushed towards Chen Village, but was startled by Tiger Clan's deacon Yuan Kun. After that, Tang Huan and Chen You left the Chen Village, and entered the Tiger Clan first, followed by the Pure Yang Sword Sect. They became more and more powerful, and originally thought that nothing would happen to Luo Village, but unexpectedly, they did not forget what happened back then.

"Lord, I have implicated you in this matter."

"Back then, when Luo Tong was forced to use the 'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill', he took a long time to recover and had been holding a grudge against me the entire time. It was only then that he invited this group of remnants of Cloud Desolate City's background to attack him."

Luo Tong hated Tang Huan, but Tang Huan was in Pure Yang Sword Sect, and he was extremely strong, so he had no other choice but to vent his anger on him. After exterminating the Chen Village, although Luo Tong had yet to truly take revenge, he could at least vent the anger that had been accumulating in his chest for several years.

But strangely, based on the information he had gathered from the middle-aged man's memories, although they had said that they wanted to kill everyone in the Chen Village, that was not the case. They actually planned to capture everyone in the Chen Village and bring them to a place near Luo Village.

Although he did not know why they were doing this, but it was definitely not a good thing. Everyone in Chen Village would definitely be slaughtered to death, if not, once news of this got out, how could Tiger Clan accommodate Luo Village? No matter what they did, Chen Kui and the others would definitely die.

"Tang Huan, you better not say it like that. If it wasn't for you, Chen Village would not exist in this world!"

Chen Kui quickly waved his hand, and then said, "Tang Huan, is it only Luo Tong who is involved in this matter, or are there others from Luo Village?"

"It doesn't matter if there's anyone else, there's no need for Luo Village to exist!"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, but his tone did not contain the slightest hint of a smile, "And you guys ...." Tang Huan's gaze landed on the three Cloud Desolate City cultivators.

"Rao ..." "Spare me ...."

Their faces were as pale as paper and their bodies were trembling uncontrollably.

If Tang Huan did not know the whole story behind it, they still had a small chance of surviving. However, that tiny bit of hope in the depths of their hearts had now been completely extinguished. Their strong desire to live caused them to directly kneel on the ground, kowtowing like they had been struck by lightning. Tears flowed down their faces as they begged for mercy.

Seeing that, Chen Kui and the rest were relieved. If not for the appearance of Tang Huan, they, as well as the many old and weak women and children in Chen Village, none of them would have been able to survive.

Seeing their pitiful appearances, Tang Huan did not have the slightest bit of pity. Three consecutive "Soul Killing Stabs", had already easily destroyed their souls.

"Lord, please bring back all the elderly, women and children. I'll be right back!"

"Tang Huan, where are you going?"

"Village Luo!"