

W. Master 1381

Chapter 1381 - First Battle!

"Rumble ..."

Instantly, a loud sound rose from within the square platform. Billions of rays of dazzling white light, which seemed to have condensed substance, exploded outwards, illuminating the vast palace. Following that, red threads emerged from the 'Universe Battleground' and rapidly intersected with each other.

In the blink of an eye, the sparkling and translucent white battle stage seemed to have been cut into countless squares by the red line.

Immediately after, Tang Huan felt the red mark on his forehead establish a very close connection with the "Universe Stage". Just as Tang Huan was about to analyze the situation, a terrifying force of sucking spread out from the stage, enveloping all the people in the hall.

No one had the slightest intention of resisting. They involuntarily rose into the air and merged into the arena.

Tang Huan was naturally no exception.

The moment his body touched the stage, Tang Huan felt himself being wrapped up by a gentle force. With a flash of white light, the gentle energy enveloping his body disappeared without a trace. Tang Huan looked over and saw that he was inside the white space.

This space was about twenty meters wide, and apart from him, there was no other person.

"Entering the arena."

Tang Huan took a light breath. His mind had completely calmed down as he waited quietly.

At this time, all the people participating in the battle should have already entered the space within the "Universe Formation". Before long, the "Heaven's Path Divine Art" would begin and everyone would meet their first opponent ...

... ..

"Tsk tsk, I really didn't expect this!"

In the depths of the Alkaid Hall, under the respectful gazes of the numerous sect elders, Xue Yu's eyes swept over and suddenly laughed out loud. "The grand elders of the 'Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace' and 'Limitless Temple' actually came to this tiny Nether Cloud City, it has really broadened this old man's horizons."

"Even though Nether Cloud City is small, it's still a place with hidden dragons and crouching tigers. How could I miss this opportunity?"

A gentle voice sounded.

The one who spoke was "Everlasting Temple" Elder Yue Zichuan. He still had a refined smile on his face, but it seemed to have some meaning.

"Haha, what a f * cking joke!"

However, the sturdy old man laughed when he heard this, and retorted with a sarcastic tone, "I, Sun Kui, am unable to come to Youyun City because you, Xue Yu, came?"

"Humph!"

Xue Yu let out a cold snort and did not speak any further. However, he felt some regret in his heart. He faintly knew why Sun Kui from the "Heavenly Imperial Palace" and Yue Zichuan from the "Everlasting Temple" had come.

In the "Flowing Flower Domain" realm, the three great sects, Heaven's Path Sect, Heaven Palace Sect, and Everlasting Temple, were the most powerful. However, no one knew who was stronger. However, since the founding of the sect, the three great sects had been fighting openly and secretly, and the competition between them had been extremely fierce.

This time, the xuanji pill store was investigating in the Nether Cloud City, looking for the cultivator that used an low grade dao tool in exchange for the elixir.

Even though he did not succeed in the end, he still decided to participate in the "Heaven's Path" in Youyun City, preparing to see the condition of the lower realm Weapon Refiner called Tang Huan. It was fine to join the Heaven's Path, but if he wanted to recruit disciples, he would need a sect. Therefore, he had reported the situation to the Heaven Sect in the past.

Because of this, the news must have leaked out, and with the power of Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace and Limitless Temple, they could easily find out the general situation of this area.

An elder of the Heaven's Expanse School participating in the "Heaven's Mandate" in the Nether Cloud City was not a big deal, but if the Royal Dragon Heaven Manor and Limitless Temple found out about it, the situation would be completely different. Presumably, these two sects thought that he had found some extraordinary genius in Nether Cloud City, which was why they sent their elders over.

Their goal was simple, which was to compete with the Sky Origin Sect for disciples.

After this "Heaven's Mandate" was finished, no matter which heavenly person he chose, Sun Kui from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and Yue Zichuan from the Limitless Temple would probably interfere.

If only he had known earlier, he would have brought Tang Huan away before the "Heaven's Path Divine Art".

Faintly sensing the change in Xue Yu's expression, a smile flashed across Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan's eyes at almost the same time. They were looking forward to the "Heaven's Path Technique" that would follow this.

The other sect elders were secretly cursing in their hearts.

The three great sects of the Flowing Flower Domain had actually come to the Nether Cloud City to snatch food from the mouths of small sects. This was simply too shameless.

However, they could only think of these words in their hearts, but didn't dare to actually say them out loud.

...

"Heaven's Path Divine Art, begin ..."

Within the arena, Tang Huan suddenly heard a shout. His expression changed as the Sky Origin Stage in his body surged, and the long spear in his hand exploded with a resplendent blue light.

This spear was a Holy-ranked Heavenly Soldier that Tang Huan had forged using water attribute dao flames a while ago. Although it was not comparable to the "Brahma Thunder God's Blade" or even more so to the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", its power was far beyond what other Holy-ranked Heavenly Soldier could compare to. It was more than enough to participate in the "Heaven's Path Divine Art".

"Hu!"

With a flash of white light, Tang Huan arrived at another space. Standing a dozen meters away from him was a tall and sturdy black-clothed man with a full beard. He held a thick wolf-tooth club in his hand.

"It's you!"

The moment he saw Tang Huan, the tall man was startled.

However, the next moment, a vicious smile appeared on his face, "Looks like your father's luck is quite good. I met you as soon as I came." However, your luck is not so good. Meeting your father is your misfortune. "Remember, my name is Lu Changsong, don't ..."

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The evil grin on his face turned into an unconcealable look of shock and horror. In an instant, he opened his eyes that were as large as bells, and a flash of dark blue light was approaching at a shocking speed, leaving him with no time to react or dodge.

The scream was filled with fear, but it suddenly stopped.

"Hu!"

The space around Lü Changsong twisted rapidly, turning into a whirlpool that spun rapidly. In the next moment, his figure was entered by the sucking and disappeared without a trace.

"Lu Changsong?"

Tang Huan laughed coldly, slowly retracting his spear, and muttered to himself. "People who spout too much nonsense usually don't have a good ending."

Earlier, Lu Changqing was one of the people that was standing next to Lu Changqing.

Just by looking at the name, one could tell that he was the Lu family's Disciples, who was of the same generation as Lu Changqing. To the current Tang Huan, a man of this level of cultivation could only be considered a spear strike. If it were not for the "Heaven's Path Divine Art", the spear would have killed it.

If he encountered any danger to his life within the arena, he would immediately be defeated and end the battle forcefully.

This battle, Tang Huan had won, and Lu Chang Song had lost!

Chapter 1382 - Heavenly Might

"Hu!"

In another space, Lu Changsong's figure suddenly appeared.

As soon as his feet touched the ground, he collapsed to the ground. His face was already pale as he gasped for air. Deep fear was revealed in his eyes.

In that short moment, he felt as if he had walked in a circle around the Netherworld Kingdom.

Even now, the smell of death hung in the air.

After a long while, the frightened Lu Changsong finally felt a kind of ecstasy. However, besides the ecstasy, there was also a lot of fear.

Fortunately, it was the "Heaven's Path Divine Art", or else he would already be a corpse!

He could never understand how the person who offended his cousin Lu Changqing at Lusha River could become so powerful. A few months ago, Lu Changqing's retainers could chase him and make him run everywhere. In the end, they could only luckily escape, but now, with just one shot, they almost killed him, a man with three transformations.

This meant that the strength of that fellow was at least five transformations a day, or even higher.

Could it be a joke that his cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds in just a few months?

... ..

"..."

"Haha, Yi Qiluo, I knew it. The one who's ranked first is definitely our First Miss."

"Go to hell, what can we see now is only a victory. The reason your young miss is ranked first is only because your young mistress has good luck and met a guy who changed from heaven to earth. Who knows, she might just admit defeat without even fighting."

"To be able to force an opponent to lose without fighting, this is also a type of strength. Just you wait and see. Our young miss has the cultivation of the Seven Transformations of Heaven, so she will definitely win until the end. "

"..."

"Lu Changqing... Seventh, not bad, not bad. "

"Even the elders of the Heaven's Expanse School, Heaven Palace, and Limitless Temple have come. Who knows, they might even take a fancy to one of the top rankers."

"He's already ranked in the thousands. How come that kid Tang Mu still hasn't made it onto the Rankings? Could it be that he's running into an expert?"

"Who is that Tang Huan? He actually won so quickly, and is ranked in the top hundred. I have never heard of him before."

"..."

Outside the Alkaid Hall, it was already noisy.

At this time, the plaza in front of palace, which had originally been emptied because of the entrance of the Heaven Realm warriors, was once again filled with cultivators. Countless gazes looked at the high walls of the palace, and huge runes appeared on it.

This was the so called Rising Tide List.

Starting from the wall in front of the Hall of Suppressing Orders, it continued to spread from left to right. If there were enough people participating, the four walls of the hall could be completely filled.

The name on the ranking would constantly change as the "Heaven's Path Technique" continued. If the victories were the same, then the faster the victor, the higher the ranking would be.

All the people on the board were the victors of the first battle of the "Heaven's Path Divine Art".

After the battle ended, every quarter of an hour, the "Universe Stage" would assign new opponents to the victors. After the ten battles, as long as there were seven victories, one could enter the second round of the "Heaven's Perfection". Those who failed more than three times would be eliminated in succession, reaching four times. After half an hour, the second round began. The second round was another ten battles, with the top three thousand entering the third round.

After that, it was a duel to determine the rankings of those in the first three thousand days.

Now that the Rankings had begun to reveal their names, the countless cultivators outside were all paying attention to see if there were any Disciples or close friends of theirs.

Cheers and sighs rose and fell one after another.

... ..

"Hu!"

In the middle of the stage, Tang Huan's second opponent appeared.

It was a young man with a rather young and childish face, looking like a sixteen or seventeen year old teenager. A cultivator that could step into the Heaven Realm naturally would not be young, even if he was only at the Second Transformation. When Tang Huan saw him, he was obviously a little nervous.

"I am Bai Yuanxun, second form of the Heaven, Heaven Man." The baby-faced man looked at Tang Huan nervously.

"Tang Huan, seven transformations!"

With his Heaven's Two Transformations cultivation, he was indeed very lucky to be able to start the second round so quickly. His opponent in the first round was either an ordinary Heaven Transformer, or an acquaintance took the initiative to admit defeat and let him pass.

Unfortunately, this luck would not happen every single time. For example, in the second round, he would be facing the Tang Huan of the Seven Transformations.

Seemingly the instant his words fell, a faint imposing manner emitted from Tang Huan's body. This was the might of the heavens, and was greatly different from the coercion that was condensed during the lower realms. He was completely formed from the energy of the Law of the Tao, and was able to give rise to an extremely strong pressure.

Heaven's might was the symbol of the seven transformations of Heaven, Earth, and Man.

Tang Huan had just stepped into the Seven Transformations, so even if he pushed this bit of might to the limit, it would not pose any threat to a second form cultivator. However, it was enough to prove his current cultivation level.

Sure enough, the moment he sensed Tang Huan's heavenly might, Bai Yuanxun's baby-faced face turned bitter, but he immediately smiled and said: "Big Brother Tang Huan, fifty thousand Heaven beads, how about you let me go?"

"Fifty thousand Heaven beads?"

Tang Huan could not help but be shocked, as he suspected his own ears.

With Big Brother Tang Huan's strength, even if you lose this battle, it would not have any effect. But if Big Brother Tang Huan lost this battle, he would be able to earn fifty thousand Heaven beads, so why not? "

Tang Huan was suddenly a little at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

"I won't hide it from big brother Tang Huan. In the last battle, my opponent was a Heavenly man Three Transformations cultivation, I promised to give him twenty thousand Heaven beads. Big brother Tang Huan, you are an expert of the Seventh Transformation, you definitely cannot give only twenty thousand Heaven beads. However, if Big Brother feels that fifty thousand is too little, I can add another twenty thousand. "

"Brother, you don't have to worry about my reputation at all. Among all the big families in Youyun City, our Bai Family is the richest one in the world, and I, Bai Yuanxun, have never broken my promise." Once the Heaven's Path Divine Art is over, the seventy thousand Heaven beads will be presented in full. "

"Even if you manage to get a good ranking, what can you do about it?"

Tang Huan frowned, "The elders of the various sects outside can always probe the situation inside at any time. If they were to be discovered, all of your Heavenly Jewels will be wasted." In the Bai Family, he had indeed heard from Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong that there were two Sacred Level Heavenly Blacksmith in the family who had good attainments and had accumulated a great amount of wealth.

"Big Bro doesn't know. Most of the Elders will only observe the situation in the second round." Bai Yuan Xun chuckled, then looked at Tang Huan with a begging expression: "Brother Tang Huan, please help little brother no matter what, please! Please! Please! "

"Sorry, I refuse!" Tang Huan thrust out.

"Big brother, we can talk, we can talk ..." "..."

Chapter 1383 - Ten Wars, Ten Wins

In the second round, Tang Huan won!

The victor would stay in the original space to rest, and the loser would be sent out. In the next battle, the opponent would be ranked at the bottom, and they would be sent to where the top ranked Sky Man was.

The whirlpool closed up, and the void returned to its original state. Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing, he did not expect that he would encounter such a strange being within the "Heaven's Path Divine Art".

To win with a Heavenly Jewel, even if he entered the second round, so what? Of course, it was also possible that there were several members of the Bai Clan among the sect elders. If Bai Yuanxun could get a good rank, even if his cultivation was low, the elder would recruit him into the sect and no one would gossip about him.

If that was not the case, it would not be worth it to not be able to join a sect even after spending hundreds of thousands of Heaven beads.

"Hu!"

Half a quarter of an hour later, a woman appeared in the space where Tang Huan was.

The girl wore a black dress and was rather petite. However, she held a huge golden blade in her hand. Judging from the aura that was seeping out from her body, she must be a fake of the Four Transformations of Heaven. The moment she appeared, she shouted and without saying a word, she slashed at Tang Huan.

"Swish!" Wherever the huge blade passed by, dazzling golden light was just like a waterfall. It seemed as if it could split space itself into two halves, and its might was extremely astonishing.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan's expression was calm, the long spear in his hand suddenly thrust out, with a sharp sound of breaking through the air, it shot out in all directions. In less than a blink of an eye, a jade-blue stream of light landed on the dazzling golden radiance, and after a dang, the huge blade in the woman's hand left her hand.

The blue light flashed like lightning as it went straight for the woman's chest.

"AA
AA!"

A scream burst out, the instant the tip of the dark blue spear was about to touch the body of the black dressed woman, a whirlpool had already sucked her in, and the huge golden blade that was flying to the side changed its direction almost at the same time, following the black dressed woman into the depths of the whirlpool.

The third battle, Tang Huan had won!

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"Kill —"

A muscular man who was three meters tall let out a roar like Lei Ming, and pounced at Tang Huan like a human-shaped giant bear, the giant hammer in his hand dancing crazily.

However, the man dashed forward and retreated even faster.

With a flash of green light, the tip of his spear struck the hammer, and the burly man smashed the hammer onto a wall more than ten meters away. Before he could land on the ground, a whirlpool appeared on the wall and sucked him in.

Fourth battle, Tang Huan won!

Fifth battle, Tang Huan wins!

The sixth battle ...

...

One opponent after another appeared in front of Tang Huan.

Whether it was a Transcendent, or a Five Transformations Transcendent ... It was unknown if it was due to good luck or the fact that the "Universe Stage" did not allow the Heaven Realm warriors to encounter each other in the first round, but the cultivation levels of Tang Huan's opponents were all below that of the Heaven's Five Transformations.

In front of Tang Huan who had gone through the Seven Transformations of Heaven Man, these opponents had no power to fight back.

With a thrust of his spear, the battle came to an end.

...

"Seven Transformations of Heaven, Man?"

Inside the fighting arena, the moment a young man with a delicate and pretty face appeared, he could feel the faint heavenly might that was seeping out from Tang Huan's body, and couldn't help but size him up, "You Yun City, I know all the seven Heaven Transformers within the age of a hundred, but you, I have never seen you before."

"You must have come from some other town nearby?"

Without waiting for Tang Huan's response, the handsome man smiled, "You came from another town to participate in the 'Heaven's Path Divine Art', could it be that you feel that the overall strength of the city is weak, and that you can get a good rank and join a better sect? Brat, if you truly think like that, then you are extremely wrong. "

"Not to mention there are many experts of the Seven Transformations of Heaven and Earth in my Nether Cloud City, even if it was me, it would not be difficult for me to defeat you."

"Although I have only undergone six transformations of Heaven, I have already exchanged blows with thirty-two people of the Seven Transformations. Among them, twenty of them have won and twelve of them have lost. I have not lost even once in the past few months." As he spoke, the handsome man's face revealed a hint of pride, "Boy, if you meet me, Chang Ge, in this tenth battle, then consider yourself unlucky, and that's right ..."

"There's something I want to tell you."

Tang Huan suddenly opened his mouth, interrupting Chang Ge's words.

Chang Ge laughed and mocked, "Do you want to admit defeat? Unfortunately, even if you want to admit defeat, I won't agree to it. "

"I just want to tell you, people who spout too much nonsense won't have a good ending!"

Tang Huan gave a bland laugh, and the moment he finished speaking, the spear in his hand turned into a blue stream of light, pierced through the air at lightning speed, and flew towards Chang Ge.

"Huh? "Haha ..."

After a moment of daze, Chang Ge laughed out loud, "I won't have a good ending? This is the funniest joke I've heard in decades! "

The instant the voice rang out, the longsword in Chang Ge's hand danced like a butterfly. The azure misty sword light surged, and wherever it passed, the space in front of him seemed to turn into a swamp. It became extremely viscous, as if he wanted to completely sink into the longsword that was shooting at him from the opposite direction.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes. Chang Ge did have some tricks up his sleeve.

An ordinary person with seven transformations was really not his match. Unfortunately, Chang Ge's encounter with him was not something an ordinary person with seven transformations would be able to compare to.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan sneered in his heart, the long spear carried a dark blue luster as it drilled into the marsh in front of Chang Ge's body. A soft, water-like force surged out from the spear wave after wave, and in an instant, shattered that strong sticky energy, causing the spear's speed to not slow at all.

"How is this possible? "This..."

Chang Ge could not believe his eyes and cried out. His smile was completely frozen on his face. He was proud of himself and had defeated so many Seven Transformations Heaven people, but he actually did not use any of his abilities. This ... It was completely impossible!

However, before Chang Ge's words could even reach his throat, his voice suddenly stopped as shock and fear flashed in his eyes. The dark blue stream of light had pierced through the layers of sword light, and with a speed that even his mind could not keep up with, it had closed in on his throat.

The feeling that his throat was about to be pierced caused all the hairs on his body to stand on end, and a ghastly coldness exploded forth from the bottom of his heart.

"Hu!"

In this sort of life or death situation, a whirlpool quickly condensed behind Chang Ge. In the blink of an eye, the whirlpool had swallowed him and the sword in his hand.

Tenth Battle, Tang Huan wins!

So far, Tang Huan had won ten battles and ten victories!

"In another half an hour, the second round of the Heaven's Perfection will begin."

Tang Huan let out a light breath and directly sat down, "I wonder what's my ranking on the Rankings? It should be in a more forward position. Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong both have the cultivation of the five transformations. As long as their luck is not extremely bad, they should be able to enter the second round. "

Tang Huan's mind raced, but he did not care about his current rank.

Moreover, he had not used his full strength in these ten matches. Otherwise, Chang Ge would not have had the chance to talk in front of him. The first round of the Heaven's Path Divine Art was only the initial selection. In the second round, the faster one obtained victory the better. This way, their ranking would be higher.

When one reached the third round, it was usually those at the top and those at the bottom that became their opponents.

The advantage of being ranked at the top was not small.

Chapter 1384 - Second Round - First (1)

"..."

"The first round is over. Ten battles for seven victories, there are actually ten thousand people. The second round of the 'Heaven's Perfection' will probably be very intense."

"Haha, ten victories, our Miss Qiluo really is ranked first."

"Tsk tsk, the number of people who won all ten matches is close to a thousand."

"..."

"I have an impression of those names that are in the top five hundred. Other than that guy, I have no idea who he is but I have never heard of his name before. How did he manage to reach rank four hundred and eighty?"

"Maybe he came from a nearby city. This sort of thing happens quite often in the past."

"Sigh, my brother has been eliminated. Ten battles, six victories, four defeats. 10400 ranking. What a pity."

"Your brother was still okay, at least he lasted until the tenth battle. My younger cousin lost four battles and was eliminated a long time ago. However, he is still young and will be back in ten years."

"..."

There were already many cultivators that had gathered in front of the Flowing Wind Hall in the other three directions. At this moment, the four massive walls were filled with names.

The rankings of the tens of thousands of participants were revealed in the first round.

The last part was that they had all lost four matches, while the first one had won five battles, while the second two had won six battles ... All the way until the first ten victories. From the last ten battles to the seventh victories, a total of 10,130 people would be able to enter the second round.

As for the remaining tens of thousands of people, they were eliminated in the first round of the "Heaven's Path Divine Art".

Those people had already been sent out of the [Universe Battleground]. The older heaven's people all sighed, looked as if they had lost their parents, and were extremely disappointed. The younger heaven, on the other hand, quickly recovered from their feelings of defeat, and excitedly discussed the situation of the battle. Initially, they had the mindset of trying to participate in the "Heaven's

Path Divine Art", so this failure was not a big deal. They could come again next time, but they were still young.

Amidst all the noise, time flew by. Unknowingly, the second round of the "Heaven's Path" had already begun.

"I am Lan Shou, the Five Transformations of Heaven ..."

Within a battle arena, a young man had just excitedly reported a few words, but his face was already filled with depression and dejection. Because he had caught the Heaven's Might that the black-clothed man intentionally released a few meters away, and this clearly indicated the cultivation of his opponent.

Seventh Transformation! This was the first opponent of his second round!

Indeed, sadness and extreme happiness had come to fruition!

His luck in the first round was pretty good, in the ten battles he only met two Five Transformations Heaven People and one Six Transformations Heaven Man. The other seven were all at Heaven Transformations Five, allowing him to fight nine wins in ten battles, but his luck was almost used up in the first round.

But in the second round of the first round, they encountered such an expert.

"Friend, don't fight. I admit defeat!"

Without waiting for the man in black to make a move, Lan Shou decided to admit defeat.

There was no chance of winning this battle. If he was able to endure this and get injured by his opponent, it would only make up for his losses. If he admitted defeat now, not only would he be able to preserve his Heaven Origin Stage energy, he would also be able to face his next opponent in a better state. To be defeated without a fight was indeed depressing, but it was a wise move.

Since he had made up his mind, Lan Shou didn't hesitate and immediately triggered the mark between his eyebrows. This way, he could prevent his opponent from thinking that he was stalling for time.

"Hu!"

The whirlpool flashed and took Lan Shou out of the arena.

"The first battle ended just like that?"

Tang Huan laughed hoarsely, from start to finish, he did not use the weapon in his hand, nor did he spew out a word. He only released a bit of Heaven's might, and that person called Lan Shou directly admitted defeat. A person with seven transformations would instead be able to obtain some additional benefits.

If it was a person with six transformations, Lan Shou might not have believed it. After all, a person with six transformations didn't have an obvious sign of heavenly might.

In a moment, Tang Huan's state of mind had calmed down.

It was already a blessing that he had not fought even once in this kind of battle. In the next nine battles, this sort of good news might not happen again.

However, this second round wouldn't be too difficult. He was a Seven Transformations Heaven Person. From the previous round of experience, the majority of the opponents he would meet would be under the cultivation of the Seven Transformations. Perhaps in the final battle, the "Universe Battling Platform" would assign him a Seven Transformations Heaven Person.

Not long after, Tang Huan's second opponent of the second round appeared.

His opponent was also shocked by Tang Huan's power, but he was not as straightforward as Lan Shou, wanting to stall for time. Unfortunately, Tang Huan did not give him a chance to finish his sentence, and Tang Huan had already shot him, ending the battle right away.

In the third battle, Tang Huan's opponent was a red-clothed female who had undergone the transformation into a heaven.

He looked like he was in his twenties, but he should be around seventy or eighty years old. Of course, in the Heaven Realm which had a long lifespan, seventy to eighty years old was indeed very young. This woman in red was also swift and decisive. After she appeared, she didn't say anything and directly went to war.

However, she was still unable to withstand Tang Huan's spear.

In the fourth battle, Tang Huan met a man who looked to be around thirty years old. He had the cultivation of the Six Transformations of Heaven, and although his body wasn't tall, it had developed very rapidly and was extremely muscular.

Tang Huan still only used one shot.

The fifth battle ...

...

The battle continued, and Tang Huan no longer spoke any nonsense, he also did not give the opponent any chances to speak, and used his fastest speed to finish the battle.

This "Heaven's Path" battle would not wait for the others to finish before proceeding to the next battle.

The first battle ended quickly, so would the second. The third battle, the fourth battle ... The tenth battle was still the same. Each step was faster than the last.

The faster he moved, the higher his ranking would be on the Rankings.

The effect of Tang Huan's actions was very obvious. On the wall, his name was rising higher and higher. Amidst the boundless crowd of people, he noticed that there were more and more of these rankings.

"Who the hell is that Tang Huan guy? And he's ranked 480 in the first round. Now he's actually ranked 72.

"It must be someone with a seventh transition cultivation. This is really strange. Could it be that other towns are really here?"

"Hehe, so what if that brat's speed is fast? Could it be that he will be able to get first place? The first place will definitely belong to our Miss Qiluo! "

"..."

"Eighteen against eighteen!" Forty-fifth place! "

"Impressive, with how fast that Tang Huan is, he must be able to finish the battle in one move."

"There are still two battles left. He might be able to enter the top ten."

"..."

"F * ck, 19 wins!" That Tang Huan is already in eighth place! "

"I'm afraid I can't even protect Yi Qiluo's first place."

"..."

Chapter 1385 - Second round, First (2)

"There's still one final battle left in the second round!"

In the center of the stage, Tang Huan sat with his legs crossed, the spear resting on his knees, his mind as calm as water.

He did not know that he was currently ranked on the Rankings Ranking, but he believed that his ranking would definitely not be too low. As long as he could be at the top, that was enough.

Time flew and half a quarter of an hour passed in the blink of an eye.

"Hu!"

The space around them trembled, and a figure entered the space where Tang Huan was. It was a slender man in green, with a square face, sharp facial features, and a grave and stern expression. He held a Fire Red Long Spear in his hand, and the heat in his spear stirred.

Indeed, as Tang Huan had expected, this last opponent was a seven transformations heaven.

The light robed man obviously had the intention of ending the battle quickly. After appearing, he didn't hesitate in the slightest and immediately started his attack without saying a word. The moment the dazzling red light exploded, the long spear in his hand seemed to possess a life of its own, as it danced quickly in the air, with many fiery red lances blooming in the air in front of him. But under the embrace of the fierce and blazing Strength Qi, it roared towards Tang Huan like a tornado.

"Swish!"

The sound of something tearing through the air rang out at almost the same time.

Tang Huan also wanted to quickly end this final battle. Roughly the instant the azure-dressed man made his move, he sprung into the air and simultaneously thrust the long spear in his hand. The speed of the spear seemed extremely slow, and the trajectory of the dark blue light that streaked through the air was also clearly visible.

Furthermore, wherever the spear passed, the space in front of it seemed to be shrinking even more. In less than half a blink of an eye, that dark blue light had already drilled into the tornado formed by the spear flowers.

At this time, Tang Huan was impressively using one of the Five Techniques of the God Creation Art, the Absolute Spear Style.

"Hmm?"

Both of them used spears as weapons, but the spear skills displayed by their opponents made them feel that something was off. Although the speed of the long spear was extremely slow, the actual speed was shockingly fast, and by the time he realized something was wrong, it was already too late.

With a deafening clang, the fiery red spear flower broke apart, and the tornado instantly vanished. The dark blue stream of light whizzed down from beneath the green robed man's slightly raised spear, and in a split-second, it had already reached his chest.

"This is bad!"

The black clothed man clenched his teeth, the Heavenly Crystal in his body started to vibrate crazily, all of the Tian Yuan Qi gathered in his chest, and the Fire Red Long Spear in his hands started to fall down towards Tang Huan's head. He actually wanted to use his body to resist the spear, in exchange for being injured by both Tang Huan and himself.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth hooked into a cold smile. He turned a deaf ear to the Fire Red Long Spear above, and the long spear in his hand did not stop at all. After a split-second, the green-clothed man's expression became even more unsightly.

Before his Fire Red Long Spear even landed on Tang Huan's head, the ball of Sky Origin Qi condensed in front of his chest completely crumbled, and the tip of the dark blue spear was about to pierce through his chest. Under the sharp glint of Tang Huan's dark blue long spear, that little bit of True Essence unexpectedly did not have any effect of blocking his advance.

The light robed man's eyes were filled with regret and depression. He knew that he would not die in this battle, but he had lost any chance to turn the tables in this battle.

Indeed, in the next moment, he felt an extremely tyrannical power of the sucking that was completely impossible to resist.

The whirlpool that suddenly appeared sucked the green clothed man in. Inside the fighting arena, Tang Huan pulled back his spear and smiled boldly.

The second round had ten victories!

...

"Haha, interesting!"

"Alright!"

"This kid isn't bad."

"..."

Within the palace, several voices of praise rang out.

During the first round, only a very few Elders from various sects would occasionally immerse their minds into the "Qiankun Battlestage". However, after the second round, almost all the Elders started to pay attention to the situation within the arena. The ones who were paying the most attention were naturally the ones with the strongest cultivation of the Seventh Transformation.

From the top five hundred, Tang Huan rose all the way to the top ten, attracting the attention of quite a few elders.

"That shot just now was very interesting!"

Royal Elder Sun Kui could not help but laugh. "A simple spear strike actually contains endless mysteries, and only that brat's cultivation is too low. If he had this old man's cultivation, even I would find it difficult to block this spear strike." No matter how that brat performs next, my Huang Long Heaven Palace will take him. "

"What a coincidence, my Limitless Temple is also very interested in him." The elder of Everlasting Temple, Yue Zichuan, also asked with a smile, "Brother Xue, what about you?"

"Humph!"

In the first round, even though Tang Huan's performance was acceptable, it wasn't too eye-catching. However, in the second round, that kid's performance could be said to be stunning, especially the battle just now.

Since his performance was so eye-catching, Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan couldn't help but notice it. Luckily, Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan didn't know about Tang Huan's attainments in Tools Method, so they still had a chance.

Sensing their movements, the elders of the other sects were a bit depressed, but they couldn't do anything about it.

From the second round, other than the guy who came into the world like a dark horse, there were also people like Yi Qiluo who performed quite well.

He could only hope that these outstanding Heaven realm beings would not be snatched away by the Heaven's Expanse School, Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, and Limitless Temple.

... ..

"First place! Ha ha, that Tang Huan has already made it to first place!"

"He really got first place."

"Brother, your Miss Qiluo has been pushed to the second place."

"..."

"Who exactly is this Tang Huan, to actually be able to beat Yi Qiluo?"

"I don't believe that Tang Huan really has a strength that's even stronger than Yi Qiluo. He must not be a good opponent for him in the second round, right?"

"Just wait and see. The third round is about to begin."

"..."

The crowd outside the Alkaid Hall was in an uproar.

In the second round of the "Heaven's Path Technique", an unknown Heaven's Person had actually reached the top of the Rankings and suppressed so many of the loud and resounding Seven Transformations Heaven Transformations people within Nether Cloud City.

As soon as the name Tang Huan and the glorious record appeared at the top of the Rankings List, it blinded the eyes of countless cultivators. Although by the third round, Tang Huan might not be able to hold his position as first place, the first place of the second round, was more than enough for his name to move Youyun City.

In the surroundings of the Flowing Wind Hall, everyone was continuously speculating about Tang Huan's origins. Some of them were shocked, some were curious, some were disdainful, some were ridiculing him, and some had mixed expressions.

"Tang Huan?"

Amongst the dense crowd in front of the palace, a skinny old man could not help but mutter: "Isn't that friend of my eldest young master called Tang Huan?"

Chapter 1386 - Invincible

"The third round has a total of 3,000 people. If I want to win in the end, I'll have to go through more than 10 battles."

"After the second round ends, I wonder what rank I'll be at, but after the third 'Heaven's Path' round ends, I'll be taking first place on the Rankings."

"..."

Inside the space of the stage, Tang Huan gave a carefree smile.

In the last battle of the second round, after Tang Huan exchanged blows with the Seven Transformations Heaven Man, he was already filled with confidence. In this "Universe Battleground", although there were many people of the Seven Transformations Heaven stage, there were definitely not many who could withstand a single spear strike from him.

Not long after entering the Heaven Realm, the Tools Method Attainments had to be reserved, so he temporarily could not reveal his abilities in forging Dao artifacts or else he would attract some ill-intentioned forces.

However, there was no need for him to hide his cultivation and strength too much.

After all these years, the number of peerless geniuses that appeared in the Heaven Realm were no longer few.

Of course, if Tang Huan had stayed in Serene Cloud City the entire time, and if a cultivator like him who came from the lower realms were to display such shocking talent and strength that far surpassed cultivators of the same cultivation level, the clans in the city would definitely be extremely dissatisfied.

But after the "Heaven's Path", Tang Huan would never stay.

As long as he could reach the top of the Rising Mountain List, there would definitely be a large number of Elders in the Rising Wind Hall that would want to take him into their sect so that he could stay away from Nether Cloud City.

"Hu!"

The air vibrated slightly as a figure suddenly appeared. It was a round-faced, middle-aged man with a medium height and a golden sword in his hand.

"Five Transformation of Heaven?"

Tang Huan was not surprised at all. Although he did not know his exact ranking on the Rankings List, he was sure that he was definitely in the top few. In this way, the Heaven and Earth Arena would assuredly give him an opponent at the bottom of the rankings. He would now be a Five Transformations Heaven Person, and the next would probably be a Six Transformations Heaven Person.

It was likely that he would only encounter a Seven Transformations Heaven Person after the third or fourth battle.

The moment he saw Tang Huan, the middle-aged man's face darkened a little, and he wordlessly retreated backwards, his body soon after being engulfed by the vortex.

He had actually touched the mark on his forehead.

Regarding this, Tang Huan was already used to it. The difference in cultivation level was just too big, in a situation where he was definitely going to lose, taking the initiative and admitting defeat would be even more beneficial to him.

With that thought, Tang Huan sat down cross-legged. The third round would probably take a longer time.

This round was different from the first two rounds. Before this, the faster one ended this round, the earlier one would enter the next round. As for the third round, they would have to wait until all the battles had ended before they could enter the next round. The sooner this round ended the battle, the longer the rest would take to recover.

Of the three thousand people present, only fifteen hundred would be able to make it into the next battle.

The other 1500 participants would be eliminated. Their rankings on the Rising Sun Clan Rankings would be ranked by the time they lost. The faster you fail, the lower you are ranked, and vice versa. If that was the case, then it was possible for those with a higher cultivation to be ranked lower than those with a lower cultivation.

If that was the case, then he could only blame his bad luck.

After around half an hour, Tang Huan had finally reached the second opponent for his round. A woman in a red dress who had undergone the six transformations of heaven and earth, had an extremely hot body but her face was constantly shrouded in a layer of frost. Even when she caught sight of Tang Huan's heavenly might, her expression did not change in the slightest.

"Spear Extreme!"

Tang Huan did not speak further, and directly thrust his spear forward, releasing a ray of dark blue light that seemed to be extremely swift, in an instant, it penetrated through more than ten meters of space and appeared in front of the red dressed lady, as though it was unstoppable. At this moment, the expression of the lady in the red dress, who had just brandished her sword, changed.

"Whoosh!"

Almost without hesitation, the woman in the red dress explosively retreated. Unfortunately, just as she moved, the tip of the dark blue spear had already touched her chest. In the next moment, the slightly pale-faced woman in the red dress was swallowed up by the whirlpool, disappearing without a trace.

Victory in the second battle of the third round!

In the third round, Tang Huan's opponent was still a Six Transformations Heaven, but his strength had increased. The number of crystals he possessed probably reached eighty, and was only one step away from the Seven Transformations. However, in this battle of the "Heaven's Path", his cultivation level that was extremely close to the "Seven Transformations" was useless.

After the spear shot, Tang Huan was the only person left on the stage.

In the fourth round of battles, Tang Huan finally met his second opponent for the "Heaven's Mandate", the man with the aquiline nose who looked to be in his thirties and wore a black robe. His eyes were extremely cold and sinister.

His gaze swept across Tang Huan, and that man with the hawk nose had a strange look in his eyes, but he did not say anything unnecessary. The black whip in his hands suddenly shot out like a poisonous snake from its nest and struck towards Tang Huan like lightning, with a bone-piercing chill following the whip as it whizzed forward.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan's spear was like a dragon, he used the same move, "Absolute Spear", and then... There was no 'after'!

The fourth battle of the third round was victorious!

Victory in the fifth battle!

... ..

From the fourth battle onwards, Tang Huan had met all of his opponents who had seven transformations of Heaven, and their strengths had also increased by the moment.

However, there was still no one who could make Tang Huan use his second spear. His "Absolute Spear Technique" seemed simple, but it contained a myriad of changes. No matter how his opponent attacked, from what angle, Tang Huan would simply, directly and violently thrust his spear.

"First place! That Tang Huan is still first place! "

"Twenty-seven against twenty-seven, victory is truly undefeatable ..." At this rate, it's really hard for him to win all the way to the end. "

"Currently, the first place is nothing. Now, only the experts of the Seventh Transformation are left. I don't believe that no one can do anything to him!"

"..."

Outside the palace, many cultivators were discussing.

In the depths of the Hall of Supports, Sun Kui could not help but laugh, "That kid has only used one spear art from start to finish. Moreover, up till now, there hasn't been a single heaven who has been able to withstand his move. I would really like to see if I can force him to execute the second move!"

When Yue Zichuan heard this, a hint of a smile also appeared on his face: "That little girl called Yi Qiluo is also not bad. She is young, I think she has at least a hundred dao crystals. If my guess is not wrong, the last battle of the 'Heaven's Path', will definitely happen between Yi Qiluo and Tang Huan."

"That's not necessarily true."

Xue Yu could not bear to see the expression of Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan, and sneered: "In my opinion, that Lu Changqing has the most potential to be ranked at the top of the Rankings this time. Don't forget, Lu Changqing used a Dao Artifact, while Tang Huan and Yi Qiluo only used a Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier. Although his strength is not as good as Tang Huan's and Yi Qiluo's, with the power of the Dao weapons in his hands, he can easily suppress the two of them."

"Since Elder Xue has seen him, we shall wait and see." Yue Zichuan said with a smile.

"This is just right, Tang Huan is mine, Yi Qiluo is Elder Guiyue, and Lu Changqing is Elder Xue!" Sun Kui burst into laughter.

"On what basis?"

Xue Yu angrily glared at him, he felt as if he'd lifted a rock to smash his own foot.

"Elder Xue, don't you think highly of that Lu Changqing? Isn't this distribution just as you wish?" Sun Kui narrowed his eyes and chuckled.

"You ..." Sensing the ridicule in Sun Kui's words, Xue Yu was even more enraged. His heart also became even more upset as he ruthlessly said, "Not only Lü Zhangqing, this old man wants it, Tang Huan and Yi Qiluo, this old man also wants it as well. If you two are not convinced, after the 'Heaven's Path Technique', we will properly compete."

"I'm happy to!"

"..."

In a split-second, the smell of gunpowder within the Rise Hall became extremely thick.

The many sect elders on the side were all looking at each other in dismay. Tang Huan, Yi Qiluo, and Lu Changqing had actually caused Xue Yu, Sun Kui, and Yue Zichuan to lose control of themselves.

Chapter 1387 - Meeting on a narrow path

"In the tenth battle, there are only six participants. I wonder who I'll meet?"

In the space of the stage, Tang Huan thought.

The celestial spiritual energy in the Heaven and Earth Arena was not only very dense, but it was also extremely gentle and easy to absorb and refine. While he was resting, he had fully recovered the amount of Sky Origin Stage qi he consumed in the last battle. This allowed him to maintain his peak state in every battle.

"Hu!"

After a short moment, the air slightly shook, and a figure suddenly flashed out. It was handsome, tall, and wearing a white robe; shockingly, it was Lu Changqing.

The moment they saw each other, both Tang Huan and Lu Changqing were stunned.

"It's you!"

Lu Changqing was extremely surprised.

Of course he knew. The person in front of him had participated in the "Heaven's Path Divine Art", but he thought that he had already been eliminated.

One could only imagine how low the cultivation of a person who was chased by his retainers to the point where he was trying his best to escape. If his luck was good, he might be able to hold on through the 5th and 6th matches before being eliminated. However, if his luck wasn't good enough, he would leave the 4th match.

But he didn't expect that not only was this guy not eliminated like he had expected, but instead he entered the tenth battle of the third round and became his opponent.

There were only six participants left. This meant that this person had already entered the top six.

What was even more inconceivable was that this person even had a hint of heavenly might spreading out from him. A man of seven transformations? How was this possible? How could a seven transformations man be chased down by a two transformations scoundrel a few months ago? Afraid of him, Lu Changqing? That was also impossible! At that time, he had cultivated to the Six Transformations of Heaven, and then relied on the purchase of the "Heaven's Might Powder" from the xuanji Pill Pavilion to enter the realm of the Seven Transformations.

Or could it be that in just a few short months, this person's cultivation had risen to the seven transformations of Heaven, Earth, and Man?

"This is even more impossible!"

The moment this idea appeared in his mind, Lu Changqing rejected it without any hesitation. However, no matter what caused this person to stand here, this was not the time to investigate! Since he escaped last time, today, he would be ruthlessly beaten up within this "Universe Battlestage".

Even though he couldn't kill his opponent in the battlespace, he had plenty of ways to take care of him!

A cold and fierce smile surfaced on Lu Changqing's face: "I really didn't expect that the tramp who could only flee in a sorry state when he saw me on the banks of the Shansa River was able to charge into the top six today in the 'Heaven's Path'. However, your dog shit luck, is about to end here."

"Lu Changqing, you have quite the reputation in Youyun, but you relied on your mouth to smoothly make it into the top six of this 'Heaven's Path'?"

After being stunned for a short while, Tang Huan had already recovered from his shock, and a mocking expression surfaced on his face.

He could sense that Lu Changqing should be the same as him, having just entered the realm of the seven transformations of Heaven, Earth, and Man. Under normal circumstances, unless one was

extremely lucky or had a strength that far exceeded Tang Huan's, it would be difficult for him to enter the top six of the "Heaven's Path Divine Art" with his current cultivation level.

Of course, if he had a low-grade Dao tool, it would be different.

With Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, he could almost tell with one glance that the snow-white longsword in Lu Changqing's hand was a low-grade Dao Artifact. Although the quality was completely incomparable to that of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" and it was far from comparable to the low grade Dao tools that Tang Huan had personally forged a while ago, the vast majority of cultivators were using the Sacred Ranked Heavenly Soldier's "Heaven's Path Divine Art".

"Hmm?" Being mocked by Tang Huan in such a way, Lu Changqing's face instantly darkened.

"Swish!"

However, Tang Huan did not continue to waste his saliva. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the dark blue spear in his hand slowly pierced forward, and the soft Strength Qi roared out from the spear, actually congealing into numerous violent waves that surged forward along with the spear's momentum.

"Spear Extreme!"

It was still one of the five forms of the Cast God Inheritance, this spear skill.

In the third stage of the "Heaven's Path Divine Art", Tang Huan had basically used the ultimate thrust of his spear. Even though it was the same method, using true essence and Heaven's Yuan to activate it, the situation was quite different. Tang Huan felt that the time when he could unleash his spear was not as smooth as when he was in the lower realms.

Every time Tang Huan used the Ultimate Spear Style, he wanted to get used to using this battle skill at the fastest speed possible.

Every time he made a move, Tang Huan would adjust it on purpose and after every fight, Tang Huan would give a lesson. Up till now, Tang Huan had gained a lot. Once the Absolute Spear style was fully adapted to the use of Sky Origin Stage, not only would it be able to display a power far beyond the lower realm, it could also push Blade Death, Sword Corrosion, Arrow Defense, and Fist Seal. It could even be used as a reference for the many supernatural powers in the lower realm.

"Humph!"

Lu Changqing had just let out a snort, when he realised that the dark blue spearhead that seemed to be extremely slow had already arrived in front of him. He could not help but be shocked, his pupils constricted, and the long sword in his hand immediately became a blinding white light, suddenly pointing in front of him.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule. Compared to the sword intent of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", the sword intent of the low-grade Dao tool, Lu Changqing, was not even worth mentioning.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, a clear and crisp sound resounded throughout the arena. The dark blue spear tip and the snow-white sword tip clashed head on against each other, and the two weapons that came at the same time clashed crazily, causing violent ripples to immediately spread out in all directions.

As if struck by a heavy blow, Lu Changqing's body flew backwards, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

In the previous battle, with just this low-grade Dao tool, he had been at a disadvantage. Normally, the heavens would not be able to withstand a single strike from his Dao weapon, and the Seven Transformations Heaven Man would not be able to last much longer. But now, he was forced back by a single spear.

What was most inconceivable to him was that in the collision just now, the tip of the longsword in his hand seemed to have cracked a few times. Because of this, the white light emitted by the longsword seemed to have dimmed slightly. However, the enemy's spear wasn't damaged in the slightest. Instead, it continued to emit a dazzling, jade-blue light.

This was completely illogical.

A Saint rank Heavenly Soldier against a low rank Dao Artifact, the one that was damaged was not the Saint rank Heavenly Soldier, but a low rank Dao Artifact. Anyone who encountered such a situation would feel that it was inconceivable. Under normal circumstances, shouldn't Saint-ranked Heavenly Soldier be injured? And now, it was actually the complete opposite.

Chapter 1388 - Riding the Rankings (1)

"Swish!"

The ear-piercing sound of something tearing through the air sounded out once again. Tang Huan didn't give Lu Changqing the slightest chance to hold back and chased after him like his shadow.

Lu Changqing was jolted awake, his sword spinning like a dragon.

The majestic sword intent and the powerful Strength Qi mixed together and roared out, instantly condensing into a terrifying white torrent.

In the blink of an eye, the dark blue light collided with the snow-white torrent.

An earth-shaking explosion resounded as the entire arena was filled with a buzzing sound. The white torrent of energy broke apart at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye, transforming into a powerful Strength Qi that surged in all directions.

Lu Changqing was greatly shocked, his face was filled with shock.

The reason why he hated Tang Huan to the bone was because he had realized that he was the blade Tang Huan used to kill. If Tang Huan had simply escaped, he would not be so furious. Originally, he thought that he could give Tang Huan an unforgettable lesson this time, and take his life when he had the chance in the future.

However, he did not expect that the situation would be completely out of his expectations when he actually took action.

The scene of him defeating Tang Huan and then ruthlessly humiliating him did not appear. On the contrary, it was himself who was suppressed by Tang Huan with a destructive force. He was forced to retreat by the first strike of the spear, and the lower grade Dao Artifact was subsequently damaged.

If it was just this, then it wouldn't be a big deal. However, in this second exchange, the Dao weapons would be in trouble again.

"Ding!"

Another sharp and crisp sound resounded through the air, Lu Changqing was sent flying along with his sword, his back fiercely hitting the wall.

Immediately after, a whirlpool appeared on the wall.

"I didn't lose! I haven't lost yet! "

Sensing the power of the sucking coming from behind him, Lu Changqing shouted angrily, extremely unreconciled, but before he could finish speaking, fresh blood spurted out from his mouth. However, regardless of whether he was willing or not, the power of the sucking did not slow down in the slightest. In the next moment, his figure disappeared into the depths of the vortex.

Tang Huan sat down calmly, as if he had done a small thing.

In this "Heaven's Mandate", Tang Huan had already met with quite a few Seven Transformations Heaven stage people, if not for that low grade Dao Artifact, Lu Changqing's strength would not even be in the top three. However, Lu Changqing was indeed young. According to Tie Kuo's introduction, he seemed to have just turned 30, and was even younger than him.

This was the advantage of growing up in the Heaven Realm.

In the lower realms, from the start of cultivation to the Heavenly Domain, no matter how fast one was, it would still take around ten years or so. But in the Heaven Realm, the Heavenly Domain was only the starting point. Of course, no matter what the reason was, to be able to step into the realm of seven transformations at the age of thirty, one could be called a genius of the heavens.

He did indeed have the qualifications to join the Heaven Sect.

However, this defeat would likely bring him quite a blow.

Tang Huan thought for a moment, then stopped paying attention to the matter, and started to absorb the Immortal Sky Spirit Qi, and started to recover the spirit energy he had expended earlier.

... ..

"Haha, did you see that? Tang Huan dropped to second place!

"First place!" Miss Qiluo is back to first place. "

"Yi Qiluo is first, Tang Huan won a little too long, seems like his opponent from before was more powerful!"

"..."

"Yi Qiluo, Tang Huan, and Ling Tianyi, the three of them are the third place in this' Heaven's Path Divine Art '. Lu Changqing from the Lu family used a Dao Artifact, but he only used a fifth."

"From the looks of it, the one who was defeated by Tang Huan just now was undoubtedly Lu Changqing."

"..."

The change in rankings on the Rankings immediately attracted a lot of discussion from the cultivators, and the plaza in front of the hall became even noisier.

"Tang Huan?"

At the edge of the crowd, a tall and sturdy old man's face became rather gloomy. "Evergreen possesses a Dao Artifact, so how could he lose to a Seven Transformations Heaven man like him? Could it be that he used some sort of trick?"

Beside him, another old man in a green robe had an ugly expression on his face, "If I can get first place, I'll be taken in by Elder Xue of the Heaven's Expanse School and then become his disciple. This is much better than going directly to Elder Yao to join the Heaven's Expanse School." "It's a pity, Changqing only got to fifth, so Elder Xue might not set his eyes on him."

"Even if I lose to Yi Qiluo in the end, it would still be good to get second place!" The tall and sturdy old man's face was filled with anger, "That Tang Huan, he is truly hateful! By now, Evergreen should have already come out. Go to the entrance of the hall and bring Evergreen here, this old man would like to ask, just how exactly did he lose? "

"Yes, Head!" A young man quickly walked away.

"..."

... ..

"That Lu Changqing's Dao Artifact is probably going to be destroyed."

In the Rise to the Earth Hall, Sun Kui gave a loud laugh as he clapped his hands, "Being able to step into the Seven Transformations of Heaven at such a young age, your talent is indeed astonishing. His strength is not bad, and with the help of a Dao Artifact, that's why he was able to defeat his opponent all the way in the 'Heaven's Path Divine Art', and rush into the top six. Unfortunately, he met Tang Huan, the brat. "

"It can actually destroy an opponent's Dao Artifact with a Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier."

Yue Zichuan praised, "Even in the entire Crimson Radiance Sect, I'm afraid not many Seven Transformations Heaven stage people would be his match. This time, the person who will be ranked first on the Rankings will definitely be him. "

Xue Yu was also endlessly praising in his heart, but the more it was like this, the more he felt that the situation wasn't good.

The reason why Tang Huan was able to destroy Lu Changqing's low-grade Dao Artifact was not only because of the unparalleled sharpness of his attack, but also because he had merged the power of his Dao Fire into his attacks. The moment the two weapons clashed, the power of his Dao Fire invaded the low-grade Dao Artifact and directly destroyed the dao artifact it contained.

From this, it could be seen that Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments was extremely profound and it might not be long before he could successfully forge an Inferior Grade Dao Artifact.

Back then, Guo An hadn't exaggerated at all.

Since he was able to see through this point, Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan's cultivation were not weaker than his, and naturally would not be an exception. From their expressions, it could be seen that the two were probably pondering how to snatch the brat Tang Huan inside.

Through the previous battle, Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan probably completely understood that his real target was Tang Huan.

In this regard, Xue Yu was extremely depressed. Luckily, compared to the two great sects, the Royal Sky Hall and the Limitless Temple, the Heaven Arts Sect had a much more obvious advantage. If Tang Huan wanted to go further in terms of Tools Method, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect was naturally the better choice.

When he thought of this, Xue Yu slightly calmed down.

"Two more matches left!"

Time flowed like water. In the arena, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and shot up, "I wonder who will be my opponent for the second world war?"

Presently, there were only three people left within the "Heaven and Earth Arena."

Tang Huan had to fight with each of them, and if he won both battles, he would be ranked first on the Rankings; if he defeated one, he would be ranked second; if he lost both battles, he would be ranked third on the Rankings.

Chapter 1389 - Rising Shake first place (2)

Before the "Heaven's Path", Tang Huan had heard from Tie Kuang and He Yu Tong about the young experts in Youyun. Among them, the most famous one was Yi Qiluo. It was said that she had condensed 100 dao crystals and her cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the seven transformations.

However, regardless if it was Yi Qiluo or anyone else, Tang Huan was not afraid at all.

"Hu!"

With a slight movement of the air, a young man stood in front of Tang Huan. He was tall and sturdy with a full beard, and carried a fiery red giant axe on his shoulder.

"It's you?"

The young muscular man looked at the pike in Tang Huan's hands and was a little surprised.

Tang Huan was a little doubtful: "You know me?"

"I met a friend of mine who was defeated by a single shot from you and told me about it. As soon as I saw your weapon, I knew you were the man he was talking about. However, what I did not expect you to be able to enter the top three, I thought you had long been eliminated, and in this battle, the one I met was either Yi Qiluo or that Lu Changqing who brought his Dao Artifact to battle. " The young man laughed.

"That Lu Changqing you spoke of, he was defeated by me in the last battle."

Tang Huan smiled lightly and said slowly.

The sturdy young man laughed out loud: I have long disliked that brat Lu Changqing, he actually used a Dao Artifact to participate in the 'Heaven's Path Divine Art', do you think that only the Lu family has a low grade Dao Artifact? Unfortunately, I've always been unable to meet him in this stage, and the fact that you were able to kick him out of the stage suits my heart. "

"My name is Ling Tianyi!"

His voice paused, and the giant axe on the young man's shoulder leaped up, his entire body surging with fighting spirit, "To be able to defeat Lu Changqing who has a low-grade Dao item, and enter the top three of the 'Heaven's Path', his strength must be not bad. Come, let us fight happily, and let me experience your methods."

"Good!" "As you wish!"

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, the smile on his face instantly vanishing. The moment he finished speaking, Tang Huan had already leaped forward, and the long spear in his hand slowly thrust forward.

It was still the ultimate move of the spear!

In an instant, this seemingly slow spear seemed to have penetrated through more than ten meters of space and appeared in front of Ling Tianyi. It seemed to be able to destroy anything, and the powerful waves carried by the spear seemed to be able to smash all the obstacles in front of it into smithereens.

"Come at me!"

Astonishment flashed past Ling Tianyi's eyes, but it instantly turned into fanaticism. As he roared, the giant axe in his hand chopped out with an irresistible force, and a scorching heat wave accompanied the resplendent red light as it roared out from the axe. A fiery-red storm instantly condensed.

As the waves of jade-blue energy and the fiery-red storm crazily clashed, the tip of the jade-blue spear instantly penetrated through the layers of Strength Qi and pierced the gigantic fiery-red axe.

"Ding!"

A loud noise similar to the clashing of metals was heard.

Ling Tianyi gave a stuffy groan as his body explosively retreated. However, Tang Huan's body explosively neared as he thrust out his spear yet again ...

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

After another two loud sounds, Ling Tianyi's back touched the wall and his face swelled red. He gritted his teeth tightly and only then did he lower the blood pressure that was churning in his chest.

"Great!" "Awesome!" Ling Tianyi let out a long breath, and laughed out loud. With a shake of his great axe, he once again placed it on his shoulder, "I've lost!"

"Thank you."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled.

If it was due to removing the Dao-item, the strength of this Ling Tianyi was indeed quite a bit stronger than Lu Changqing. The amount of Dao Crystals he condensed was at least 90.

This was of course because Ling Tianyi was not as irritating as Lu Changqing. Therefore, when Tang Huan attacked, he held back his strength and did not use any fire elemental energy. Otherwise, even if Ling Tianyi was stronger than Lu Changqing, he would not have been able to block two of Tang Huan's shots.

"Your next opponent will definitely be Yi Qiluo." Ling Tianyi reminded, "Be careful of that woman, she's much stronger than me!"

"Thank you, Brother Ling."

"..."

Even though Ling Tianyi had admitted defeat, he was not yet able to voluntarily reveal the extent of the whirlpool on the "Qiankun Battleground". As a result, he had activated the mark between his brows and left the space of the battle on the stage.

Tang Huan sat down cross legged once again. Although he was grateful to Ling Tianyi's kindness, he did not take it to heart too much.

No matter how many crystals Yi Qiluo had condensed, he was still a man of heaven, not a monk. Tang Huan had absolute confidence in his own strength. At the Heaven Realm, he did not believe that there would be anyone who could be his match. Even if that Yi Qiluo was stronger than Ling Tianyi, it would only be a matter of a few more shots.

This time, the waiting time should be longer.

After his battle with Ling Tianyi ended, it should be Yi Qiluo and Ling Tianyi's fight. It was certain that Yi Qiluo would win that battle. In the end, it was his turn to fight with Yi Qiluo for the final battle of the "Heaven's Path Divine Art", deciding the first and second place on the Rankings.

"..."

"Tang Huan's battle record increased by one, and Ling Tianyi's battle record increased by one. Looks like the first battle of the last three battles will occur between Tang Huan and Ling Tianyi."

"Tang Huan actually won. Next, we'll have to rely on Yi Qiluo."

"It's impossible for Ling Tianyi to be Yi Qiluo's opponent. In the last battle, I wonder if it's Tang Huan or Yi Qiluo's victory?"

"It is said that Yi Qiluo has already condensed a hundred dao crystals and her strength is extremely close to that of a Heavenly Scholar. There is no doubt that she will win. If even she is defeated, then all the great clans of our Nether Cloud City will lose all face. "

"..."

The area outside the Hall of Suppressing Orders was in an uproar as countless cultivators were guessing at the outcome of the final battle. However, the inside of the Hall of Pendulum was currently rather quiet. Xue Yu, Sun Kui, and Yue Zichuan no longer fought back and forth. Instead, they waited quietly, while the many sect elders beside them occasionally exchanged glances.

After a long while, Tang Huan sensed something and suddenly stood up.

Then, Tang Huan saw a white light flash before his eyes and he entered another space. Since the beginning of the "Heaven's Mandate", the vast majority of the time had been spent with other celestial beings. It had indeed been a long time since he had been transported to his original location, and he felt as though he had been transported to another's battle arena.

In the next moment, a white shadow appeared in Tang Huan's line of sight.

Standing opposite of Tang Huan, about ten meters away, was a young lady wearing a white dress. Her face was pretty, and her features were picturesque;

In the hands of this fairy-like woman, there was a long green sword. The body of the sword was sparkling and translucent, as though it was carved from a fine piece of jade. She did not release the same heavenly might as the other Seven Transformations Heaven People did. She only emitted a faint aura, but it gave off an extremely powerful feeling.

"Yi Qiluo!"

These three words suddenly flashed across Tang Huan's mind.

Chapter 1390 - The Top of the Rankings (3)

"I'm Yi Qiluo, please!"

"Tang Huan, after you!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan and Yi Qiluo attacked at almost the same time.

Tang Huan did not use any other battle skills or abilities, he still used his unchanging ultimate spear style. Of course, this was only on the surface. From the beginning till now, after many different attempts, the power of this kind of battle skill had undergone a huge change in Tang Huan's hands.

"Swish!"

The moment the long spear moved, a sharp explosion shook the air, as though it could pierce through one's eardrums. Following that, a deep blue light exploded, causing the Strength Qi to churn violently as huge waves rolled about along with the spear's power.

Compared to the first time, the power of the Absolute Spear Style had increased by who knows how many times.

"Hiss!" "Hiss ..."

At the same time, a sharp sound rang out, which was not suppressed by the sound of the spear piercing through the air. When the even more dazzling emerald green light blossomed ten meters away from her, the longsword in Yi Qiluo's hand was like a snake spitting its tongue as it swiftly thrust forward. In an instant, countless emerald green silk threads seemed to interweave in front of her, forming layers upon layers of a net that swept forward with lightning speed.

Capturing the extremely slow look of the long spear, but in reality, it was extremely fast. From the depths of Yi Qiluo's beautiful eyes, a look of shock surfaced but her attacks were not slow at all.

In the next moment, a heaven-shaking explosion resounded in the air above the platform.

Wherever the jade-blue spear and the violent waves went, the huge green net would shatter and shatter. Yet, new things would appear. It seemed to be endlessly growing. It was not easy to destroy all the green webs. The spear's power had also weakened, and the shockwaves had also vanished into thin air.

They were actually evenly matched in this exchange.

A look of appreciation flashed across Tang Huan's eyes. This Yi Qiluo was indeed worthy of being called the Seven Transformations Heaven Man who had condensed hundreds of Dao Crystals. Her strength was indeed very strong, and was not something that any of the Seven Transformations Heaven stage people Tang Huan had encountered could compare to.

The shock in Yi Qiluo's eyes became even stronger. Obviously, she did not expect that there was a man with the Seven Transformations Heaven stage that was on par with her. But after a short moment, a breathtaking light appeared in her limpid eyes as a strong battle intent surged from within her body.

"Again!"

With a loud shout, Tang Huan once again thrust out his dark blue sword, and Yi Qiluo once again waved the emerald sword in her hand swiftly ...

"..."

The Strength Qi wreaked havoc, the rainbow light shattered, and the sounds of metal shattering and stones breaking continuously exploded. It was as if the entire space of the stage had been engulfed by a hurricane.

After a few breaths of time, the entire area suddenly became quiet.

Yi Qiluo had already retreated to the wall. Her face was slightly pale, her right hand that was holding onto the emerald sword was trembling, and blood seemed to be flowing out of her fingers, causing her white and tender skin to have an additional touch of elegance. When she looked at Tang Huan, her eyes still contained thick shock and incredibility.

From the moment Tang Huan thrust the third time, she unconsciously started to retreat, one after the other.

When Tang Huan thrust the sixth time, she had nowhere to retreat to. Although her internal organs were severely injured, she had not used up all of her Tian Yuan. She still had the energy to fight again, so she might be able to endure for a bit or two longer.

"Tang Huan, can you tell me how many Dao Crystals you have condensed?" After hesitating for a moment, Yi Qiluo still couldn't help but ask.

"Eighty-one!" Tang Huan laughed, and did not hide anything.

"Eighty-one... "Beads?"

Yi Qiluo couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice. Her pair of beautiful eyes widened as she stared straight at Tang Huan, her eyes filled with disbelief.

The eighty-one dao crystals meant that Tang Huan had just entered the realm of the Seven Transformations of Heaven and Earth.

No matter how one looked at it, it was still hard to believe that she, with a hundred dao crystals, had actually lost to a seven transformations genius who had just broken through.

"The number of crystals isn't absolute."

Tang Huan said with a smile.

If one had a lot of Dao crystals, they would definitely be able to win. Then there was no need to hold the "Heaven's Path Divine Art". They could just directly rank the Dao crystals and the various sects could choose based on the number of Dao crystals.

"I see."

Yi Qiluo was a bit discouraged. As soon as he finished speaking, he activated the mark between his brows and disappeared from the ring.

With her departure, Tang Huan immediately felt a gentle energy wrap around her, causing his vision to change, and the mark on his forehead to quickly disappear. When his feet touched the ground, he had already left the space of the battle stage and returned to the Floating Hall outside.

At this moment, countless sighs from the dense crowd outside the Alkaid Hall condensed into enormous sound waves that rumbled in the air above the plaza.

Just then, on the wall, the first name suddenly changed from Yi Qiluo to Tang Huan, and she fell to the second. This meant that in the final battle of the "Heaven's Mandate", Yi Qiluo, who had been the target of high hopes for countless Nether Cloud City, had already lost to Tang Huan.

"..."

"It's a pity, it's a pity that Tang Huan actually got first place."

"I never thought that even Yi Qiluo would be defeated. There are so many seven Heaven Transformers in our Youyun city's younger generation, yet none of them could be a match for Tang Huan."

"Tang Huan is so powerful, could he be like Yi Qiluo, who has condensed a hundred dao crystals?"

"Damn, this Tang Huan is really lucky. He just had to participate in the 'Heaven's Path', which sect will he be taken in by with the participation of the Heaven's Path Sect, Heavenly Emperor Palace, and Limitless Temple?"

"..."

Everyone had different reactions. Some of them were puzzled, some of them were sighing, some of them were cursing, some of them were feeling envious, and some of them were feeling jealous ...

In the Flowing Wind Hall, as soon as Tang Huan came out, he caught all the gazes present, and the meanings behind the gazes were also different. Curiosity, appreciation, doubt, regret, helplessness, they all varied.

Other people, including Ling Tianyi, who was ranked third, and Yi Qiluo, who was ranked second, were all directly teleported out of the Rise Hall after leaving the arena space. Only Tang Huan was

still in the Rise Hall when he came out, standing on the "Universe Battleground." This could be considered the honor of every ranking battle.

"Junior Tang Huan greets all the elders."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and slightly bowed, but his expression was neither humble nor arrogant.

Currently, in this vast palace, other than Tang Huan, there were only elders from various great sects. Next, there should be elders from various sects extending their olive branches to him. After the end of the Heaven's Path Divine Art, even the Heaven Realm people at the top of the Rankings were welcomed, let alone the one at the top of the Rankings, Tang Huan.

Tang Huan was very satisfied with his performance on the stage, it shouldn't be difficult for him to join a decent sect.