

## W. Master 331

### Chapter 331 - Auction!

"At the time of tonight, the first floor of Star Ocean Weapon Shop will host a high-grade weapon auction. The high-grade weapons will be personally forged by the high-grade Weapon Refiner Tang Huan, and there will be a total of thirty-eight of them!"

In the evening, a message from the Star Ocean Commerce swept across the entire Heavenly Forging City.

A few months ago, the news of Tang Huan helping people forge thirty middle grade weapons had already spread throughout Heavenly Forging City. Many Martial Warriors s had long heard of the excellent quality of those middle grade weapons.

The same material, a middle ranked weapon that could be forged using Tang Huan's hands, was actually comparable to a high ranked weapon.

This was the proof of the effectiveness of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments.

Currently, Tang Huan was already a high ranking Weapon Refiner. The high ranking weapons he forged might even compare to decent Heavenly Grade Armament. Even if it was not at the level of Heavenly Grade Armament, it was definitely the highest quality high grade weapon ... No Martial Warriors would doubt this.

When the news came out, many Martial Warriors were immediately moved.

But very quickly, many people noticed another problem. According to the information that came from the Furious Waves City, Tang Huan seemed to have just arrived at the Heavenly Forging City and participated in the "Dao Test Tablet" test, and then entered the "Tools Method Hall", only a few days ago when he walked out of the Sacred Hall.

This meant that all of Tang Huan's high grade weapons were crafted during this period of time.

In just four short days, he had forged thirty-eight high grade weapons!

Counting it this way, there were nearly ten of them a day!

All of the Martial Warriors s who were aware of this were dumbstruck. To high level Weapon Refiner, forging ten low level weapons a day was not strange at all. However, forging three or four mid-level weapons a day was already good enough, but forging one high level weapon a day was already considered very good.

However, Tang Huan, this high ranking Weapon Refiner, actually had nearly ten of them every day.

Even the Weapon Refining Master did not possess such speed!

As more and more Martial Warriors came to realize this, the number of people who had doubts in their hearts increased. Could the high grade weapons forged at such a fast speed compare to the medium grade weapons that he had forged in Furious Waves City three times a day?

However, the more suspicious they were, the more excited they became. Even before nightfall, a large number of figures had already gathered in front of the Star Ocean Weapon Shop s at the side of the Starsea Restaurant.

After paying the deposit, many Martial Warriors entered the auction hall. By the time it was night time, thousands of people had already gathered in the wide space on the first floor of the weapon store.

"The quality of the weapons forged by Master Tang Huan is unquestionable. One of the middle tier weapons forged by a friend of my Furious Waves City was made by Master Tang Huan himself. This time, I must buy a high grade weapon. "

"An average high level weapon would at most cost a few million. Master Tang Huan's high level weapon would probably be sold for at least five million!"

"It's hard to say. I forge close to ten high rank weapons in a day. Once I speed up, the quality will be hard to be guaranteed."

"..."

The Star Ocean Weapon Shop was brightly lit, and the place was bustling with noise and noise.

The layout and shape of the Heavenly Forging City and the Star Ocean Weapon Shop were almost exactly the same, however, the scale was much larger. Standing on the circular corridor on the second and third floor, they could clearly see the situation on the first floor.

At this moment, in the corridor of the third floor, a little girl dressed in a red dress was lying on the railing, looking down with interest.

In the room behind the little girl, Tang Huan and Xing Yan sat facing each other.

Hearing the waves of noise coming from below, Tang Huan could not help but smile: "Looks like there are quite a few people who doubt the quality of my high grade weapons."

"Once your weapon appears, all these doubts will vanish like smoke in thin air."

Xing Yan said with a smile, exclaiming with surprise deep within her beautiful eyes.

In the afternoon, when Tang Huan brought the thirty-eight high ranking weapons to the Starsea Restaurant, Xing Yan was also shocked.

A few days ago, when Tang Huan had exchanged the Holy-ranked "Demon Origin Stones" for high-grade gems and iron ore, he had said that he would forge a few high-grade weapons. She had thought that it would be good if there were six or seven of them, and she had been quite looking forward to it.

Initially, she had the same thoughts as many of the Martial Warriors below them. She felt that it would be difficult for Tang Huan to forge high grade weapons at such a fast speed.

However, as she looked at the weapons one by one, she realized that she was wrong.

All thirty-eight high-grade weapons were actually of high quality. If it was activated by the Stage Seven Martial Master who had cultivated a corresponding battle skill, the power that each high level weapon could unleash would definitely not be lower than that of a high level Heavenly Grade Armament ... At that time, the shock in her chest could not be described with words.

Even now, her emotions were still in turmoil.

In an instant, the first floor of the weapon store exploded with earth-shaking cheers.

Tang Huan and Xing Yan exchanged glances, and almost shot up at the same time, walking out of the room and arriving at the corridor outside, looking down.

The auction had begun!

On the newly built stage on the first floor of the weapon shop, a girl in a white dress appeared. Behind her, stood a burly man with a long blade in his hand.

Even though he was standing on the third floor, he could feel the sharpness of the sword.

On the first floor of the weapon store, the thousands of Martial Warriors s were all excited. All those who came here were practically all Stage Seven Martial Master s of the eighth step, their eyesight was almost the same. Upon seeing the might displayed by the long blade, everyone immediately understood that this high grade weapon was definitely comparable to a good Heavenly Grade Armament.

"Everyone, this blade belongs to the five elements gold. The starting price is five million gold coins and each increment must be at least one hundred thousand gold coins!" The young girl had a tender smile on her face like a flower.

"8 million!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, a loud shout came from the crowd. It was an increase of three million in one go, which attracted a lot of attention from the people in the weapon store. The one who spoke was a tall and sturdy man. His eyes were burning with desire as he stared at the long saber on the stage. It seemed that he was determined to win.

After a short period of silence, the weapon store's first floor immediately erupted.

"Eight million two hundred thousand!"

"Eight million nine hundred thousand!"

"10 million!"

"..."

"Twenty-five million!"

After the burly man announced the high price, the auction finally came to an end. As soon as the white-dressed woman announced this, he waved his stack of gold bills and rushed towards the high platform. At this time, the weapons shop was already in an uproar. It was only the first weapon, but the auction had already reached its climax, the deafening voices sounded wave after wave, and even more Martial Warriors were busy preparing to fight for it.

On the third floor of the weapon shop, Tang Huan was finally relieved.

Although the quality of the weapons he forged were excellent, the materials used were not the best. He was surprised that they were sold for such a high price of 25 million.

As expected, the next auction was extremely intense.

23 million, 20 million ...

Twenty-five million, nineteen million ... 23 million ...

On average, each weapon was sold for more than 22 million. However, just as the auction was in full swing, Tang Huan took the little girl and stealthily left Star Ocean Weapon Shop. The gold coins from these thirty-eight weapons that were auctioned off was enough for Xiao Budian to eat for a very long time.

The first and second place winners were announced only a few days ago, but now they're announcing the third prize! Five hundred slots, hurry up and take a look, don't give this devilish brat some free time, haha ~

Chapter 332 - Entering the Secret Realm!

One night passed, and news of the high-grade weapon auction that was held in Star Ocean Commerce had already spread throughout the entire Heavenly Forging City.

The thirty-eight high grade weapons that Tang Huan had forged were each comparable to middle grade and above Heavenly Grade Armament s!

However, as the auction continued, the average price of the items continued to rise. By the end of the auction, it had already reached twenty-five million while the highest price was said to have reached thirty-two million gold coins.

The 38 weapons added together had reached a value of over 900 million.

The fact that a high grade weapon could be sold at such a high price was a shocking news. The quality of the weapon that Tang Huan forged was immediately famous in the entire city.

Some of the Martial Warriors who were originally disdainful of this auction, became speechless after learning about the price of these weapons. As for the other Martial Warriors who, after some hesitation, ultimately did not participate in the weapons auction, they regretted missing out on such an opportunity.

However, just as the entire city was in a heated discussion, Tang Huan left the inn with his bloody flower sword hanging by his waist and the dragon and phoenix spear wrapped in cloth on his shoulder.

In front of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, a yellow clothed man was already waiting there.

He was the Pang Bo mentioned by the Great Elder. Together with Pang Bo, there were over twenty young men and women waiting for him. It was obvious that he was also planning to enter the Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm. However, it seemed that these people had long been impatiently waiting, and their brows were more or less filled with dissatisfaction.

"My apologies, but Brother Pang and the others have waited for a long time." Tang Huan said with an apologetic tone of voice, and was very apologetic. He had initially planned to leave only when it was almost time for morning, but before he left, Star Ocean Weapon Shop had already sent over a large number of high-grade gems.

"It's fine, it's fine. We'll go right away. Everyone, let's go. " Pang Bo smiled charmingly and waved his hand nonchalantly.

"..."

Just like last time, they quickly passed through the first floor of Divine Weapon Pavilion and passed through a group of palaces and pavilions. After a while, the group stopped in front of a small hall. That place was almost at the back of this area, and behind the small hall was an extremely tall wall.

"Heaven's Spirit Hall!" Looking at the three large flamboyant words written on the board, Tang Huan unconsciously smiled.

"Everyone, this is the place."

Pang Bo walked in first, followed by Tang Huan and more than twenty other young men and women.

The space of the palace was rather small, it was only about twenty to thirty metres wide, and inside the palace, there were practically no decorations at all. But in the center of the palace, there was an arch several metres tall, as if it was made of white jade.

After Pang Bo entered the hall, he first bowed towards the east side of palace.

Everyone was startled and followed his gaze. Only then did they discover that there was a figure sitting cross-legged in the shadows. He seemed to be a Black Costume Old Man with a skinny body and a thin face. He stood still as a statue, as if he had become one with the darkness around him.

Tang Huan and the others immediately regained their senses, and like Pang Bo, bowed deeply towards the black figure.

From start to finish, the black shadow did not move at all, and Pang Bo did not introduce it.

However, since he was guarding such an important place, he must be a top Ranker in the Divine Weapon Pavilion, and it was very likely to be the Stage Nine Martial Saint. At least, according to Tang Huan's judgement, even with his Perception Ability, he could not sense any aura from the old man's body.

"Everyone, please wait a moment. The Sky Spirit Realm will open soon." Pang Bo smiled and said.

"Yes."

The existence of the Black Costume Old Man caused the expressions of the lightly dressed men and women of the past twenty odd years to become a little more respectful. It was likely that they had the same judgement as Tang Huan.

"Buzz!"

After a long while, a soft cry suddenly resonated in the palace.

Tang Huan looked towards the direction of the voice, and noticed that the space inside the arched door started to ripple. In merely a few short breaths, the sound had become deafening. Within the arched door, the ripples in the air had become incomparably intense.

Looking at this scene, Tang Huan's eyes unconsciously revealed an expression of anticipation, and the more than twenty young men and women around him also became quite excited.

After a moment, the intense ringing sounds suddenly disappeared. However, the empty space seemed to have transformed into a deep pool that turned around. The rippling waves of water were serene and serene.

"Everyone, after you!" Pang Bo indicated to everyone.

"I'll go in first."

Upon hearing Pang Bo's words, a young man who had long been eager to give it a try could no longer hold it in and immediately rushed into the arch. A split-second later, his body was sucked into the rapidly fluctuating void and disappeared without a trace.

Behind him, the other twenty young men and women also began to move quickly, one by one disappearing into thin air.

After a while, only Pang Bo and Tang Huan were left in front of the archway.

"Brother Tang Huan, in the Heaven's Spirit Realm, strength is respected. After entering, be careful, and don't worry too much if you are in a situation like that, as long as no one dies." Pang Bo gazed at Tang Huan and suddenly said.

"Thank you, Brother Pang."

Tang Huan was slightly startled, Pang Bo's words seemed to have some meaning, but Tang Huan did not probe further, and with a thought, he cupped his hands in thanks to Pang Bo, and quickly walked into the arch.

In that moment, Tang Huan felt himself being wrapped up by a gentle force, and strands of power even drilled through his pores, permeating into his body. His entire body suddenly felt warm, as though he was bathing in a hot spring, causing him to feel relaxed and happy, as though he was drinking nectar.

The filial-like power circulated through his limbs and organs before leaving his body.

"Could it be that I can find out a person's age just like that?"

Just as this thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, the power began to drag him quickly through Lu Li's passageway.

In the blink of an eye, several hours passed ....

Tang Huan felt that his body became lighter, the gentle power suddenly disappeared without a trace, following that, Tang Huan felt that he was already on the ground, in his line of sight, everything became bright and clear.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan discovered that he seemed to be standing inside an exquisite palace that was carved from beautiful jade.

There were no decorations in the palace, only an arched door in the center of the city. Inside the arch, the space also rippled like water.

The situation within the hall was actually exactly the same as in the Heaven's Spirit Hall of Divine Weapon Pavilion.

"The Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth is almost double that of the outside world. I wonder what kind of world is outside the hall?"

At this moment, the palace hall was completely empty. The young men and women that entered before him had already left. While thinking, Tang Huan was already walking towards the opened door of the hall with large strides. Almost as soon as he passed through the door frame, Tang Huan couldn't help but pause his steps, a look of surprise appearing on his face.

## Chapter 333 - Old acquaintances

Outside of the palace, there was actually a piece of white jade that had a radius of several thousand meters. Around the white jade, the clouds were churning unceasingly, and further away was a misty white area.

This piece of white jade was circular, and in the center, there was a white jade tablet that was several tens of meters tall. On the jade tablet, there seemed to be rows and rows of red runes. By the side of the jade tablet, there was an empty space with a radius of a thousand meters, and then, many small houses were arranged in a neat row.

The houses were surrounded by a circle, larger and larger, extending all the way to the edge of the space.

Tang Huan quickly counted in his mind. There were more than ten circles of houses here, and if all of them added up, there were at least one to two thousand of them. Every single small house was similar to the hall behind Tang Huan, as though they were carved out of plentiful, beautiful jade. They were densely packed, and stretched as far as the eye could see.

However, what surprised Tang Huan was not this, but rather, a slightly smaller round piece of white jade that was several meters thick and had a circumference of only a few hundred meters floated about in the air about a hundred meters from the round piece of white jade. On the round piece of jade, it seemed that similarly, rows of small houses were constructed.

Not only that, there was an even smaller piece of white jade on the second white jade. It was around a dozen meters in radius and its thickness had also reached several tens of feet.

The three pieces of white jade rose up layer by layer.

The space under Tang Huan's feet was connected to the space above by a flight of white-jade stairs. The staircase was behind the jade tablet in the center area, and it spiraled upwards. It was the same between the second and third level. The only difference was that they were missing a jade tablet.

"The sky spirit secret realm is actually like this ..."

It was unknown what kind of divine ability it was that could open up such a bizarre space. The two pieces of white jade above, having almost no support whatsoever, were actually able to float in the air, not moving at all.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already moved forward.

The white jade house was lined up on both sides. The 20-30 meters wide passage was directly connected to the central area of the house. At this moment, around the tall and sturdy jade tablet, there were already many figures gathered. It seemed like they were Martial Warriors who had cultivated for a long time and came out to take a breather.

Tang Huan walked faster and faster, and in the end, it was as if he was rushing forward. Before long, he had arrived at the edge of the open space.

Tang Huan's eyes turned and he subconsciously looked to the left. The first house there was open, and he could clearly see the situation inside. A few big shelves almost took up most of the space in the house, and all sorts of jade bottles were placed on the shelves.

At the door, a young man with delicate features sat cross-legged.

"This should be the store that the Divine Weapon Pavilion opened."

A few days ago, at Divine Weapon Pavilion, when he was certain that he was going to the "Heavenly Spirit Realm", Shen Guan introduced some of the relevant information to him, such as this shop.

If one did not eat or drink anything all the time, no matter how powerful the Martial Warriors was, they would still die from hunger and thirst. Thus, every other month, the Divine Weapon Pavilion would send a large number of "round fusion pills" over to sell to the Martial Warriors s here.

No gold coins, you can have credit.

The Divine Weapon Pavilion was very clear about the origins and origins of the Martial Warriors s that had entered here. Every six months, the Divine Weapon Pavilion would send books to branch houses in various places to find the families of those Martial Warriors s to collect their debts.

Aside from the shop, there was also an office in the Heaven's Spirit Realm that was set up in the Divine Weapon Pavilion to manage the relevant affairs.

It was located in the first room on the right, and its main function was to allocate cultivation rooms. If a new Martial Warriors comes in, the room number plate will be distributed. If any Martial Warriors wanted to leave, they would take back the room number plate and leave it for the later Martial Warriors.

At this time, there were still seven Martial Warriors s queuing up to receive their number plates in front of the right room. They were all the young men and women who had entered the room before Tang Huan. As for the other ten-odd people, some of them had already arrived in front of the jade tablet, or perhaps they were currently running towards that large jade tablet.

Tang Huan's mind raced, and he quickly lined up at the back of the line.

The person who gave out the room number card was also a young man in his twenties. He was dressed in black and his face was expressionless. Within ten breaths of time, Tang Huan had already obtained the number plate that he belonged to, and the figure in front of him disappeared one by one.

The number plate was also sparkling and translucent like jade, emitting a faint white luster.

11 lines, 11 1!

When he saw the runes on it, Tang Huan's face revealed a strange expression. In his previous life, he was still a bachelor even before he died. In this world, he didn't want to be like in his previous life.

Shan Shan's figure flashed past in the depths of his mind, after that, he calmed himself down and put the white jade tablet back to his chest, then subconsciously walked towards the jade tablet.

He had already discovered that the red characters on the jade monument seemed to be names.

After advancing at high speed for a few hundred meters, the name on the jade tablet became clearer and clearer.

I wonder what those names represent?



Tang Huan had told him some of the things that had happened in the "Sky Spirit Realm", but he had also not said the details. He could only probe and hear it himself after he entered.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's gaze swept up from bottom to top. After an instant, he couldn't help but be stunned.

Loulu Rui?

She was the's Lu Family's martial genius, why was her name on the jade tablet? Could it be that after the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" ended, she also entered the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm"?

With this thought in mind, Tang Huan continued to walk forward while his gaze continued to rise. He quickly caught sight of more and more familiar names.

Gao Ling ... Mo Shang...

Tang Long... Public loss, great love ... Meng Zixuan ...

Not only were the names of Gao Ling, Mo Shang, Gongsheng, and Meng Zixuan, whose fame had greatly shaken because of "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", written on the monument, even Tang Long's name was mentioned. It seemed that these people were the same as Lu Yueru, and had entered the Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm after leaving Feng Ming Mountain.

With so many acquaintances around, he wouldn't be lonely.

Tang Huan couldn't help but smile faintly. Not long later, he saw another familiar name — — Wu Yixian!

He really did come.

After finding out that Martial Warriors s who were less than thirty years old were able to enter, Tang Huan pondered over the possibility of him coming to the Heaven's Spirit Realm after leaving the Tools Method Hall.

Now that he thought about it, it was true.

Tang Huan laughed in his heart as his gaze fell on the top of the jade monument.

Following that, the name at the very top had already been imprinted into his eyes, and those three eye-catching characters actually caused Tang Huan's pupils to constrict, and his heart to tremble.

## Chapter 334 - The Top of the Heavenly Spirit Rankings

Yu Feiyan!

Not only was this name known to everyone in the Glory Continent, even to the people of Tranquil Continent and Holy Spirit Continent, countless people of Demon Clan and Tian Clan had heard this name.

Activating the twelve-meter-long totem flame and advancing to Stage Seven Martial Master at the age of fourteen, then turning into a high ranking Weapon Refiner ...

Even at such a young age, she was already viewed as a rare genius in the Martial Dao and Tools Method. In these few years, countless praises had been added to her body. There were countless

geniuses in the way of the martial arts and geniuses in Tools Method in the Glory Continent, but in front of her, everyone had lost their luster.

Whether it was the speed of increase in cultivation or the speed of increase in Tools Method Attainments, among Martial Warriors of the same age, no one would be able to compare.

When she advanced to Stage Seven Martial Master and Weapon Refiner of high levels, countless people predicted that she would be able to break through her current realm before the age of twenty and become the youngest Stage Nine Martial Saint, in thousands of years ... This made her the idol of countless young Martial Warriors.

It was only when Tang Huan appeared in the sky above the Furious Waves City that most of the light enveloping her body was separated out.

But even so, her position in the hearts of the younger generation Martial Warriors had never wavered.

And now, her name had actually appeared on the Heavenly Spirit Realm's jade tablet. Not only that, she was ranked first. What exactly did this mean?

After a short moment of surprise, Tang Huan's heart was filled with suspicions.

On the base of the jade tablet in front of him, there was actually a two feet square imprint that looked like a red disc. The young men and women who came in front of him were currently surrounding the imprint and pointing their fingers at it, there were quite a few of them who were eager to give it a try.

"This Heavenly Spirit Ranking is just as the rumors say. It has two hundred names on it."

"Brother Li, you're the most powerful out of the twenty. Why don't you give it a try?"

That's right, Big Brother Li, you were already in Stage Seven Martial Master last year. As long as you write your name on this red plate with all your strength, you will definitely be able to rank on the Heavenly Spirit List with your current strength. If you can stay on the Heavenly Spirit List in the future, you will be able to get the 'Circular Fusion Pill' for free every day.

"..."

The person who was called "Li Qing" by the crowd was a white-clothed man who was as handsome as jade and had long hair flowing behind his head. He looked to be around twenty-five to twenty-six years old, and after being persuaded by the crowd, he had a reserved look on his face.

"Heavenly Spirit Ranking ..." "So that's how it is ..."

Tang Huan's heart slightly moved, he had already understood what was going on.

To use all of his strength to write his name in that red imprint, if he were to display power that would surpass any other Martial Warriors on the jade tablet, his name would appear on it. If there were people squeezed out, then there would naturally be people that would be squeezed out as well. Only two hundred names were displayed on the monument.

From this, one could tell that Yu Feiyan's strength, being able to stand at the top of the "Heavenly Spirit Ranking" could clearly be considered as number one in this "Heavenly Spirit Realm".

What made Tang Huan a little surprised was that Lu Yueru and the others could actually make it onto the rankings.

However, thinking about it, Tang Huan already felt at ease. When he was still at the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", he was already at the peak of the fifth step. If he was like Mu Yan and Gu Ying, they could condense third stage Spiritual Wheel and advance to the Stage Six Martial Master. Then, they could immediately enter the "Sky Spirit Realm" to cultivate.

No matter whether it was Lu Haoran, Meng Zixuan, or even Tang Long, who Tang Huan loathed, they were all extraordinary geniuses. Even if they had just been promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, they would still possess strength that was not at the level of an ordinary peak of the Seventh Order Great Martial Master.

Furthermore, Tang Huan had just counted them. Even the top ranked Meng Zixuan was in the one hundred seventieth place.

"After entering the list, you're actually able to receive one Smelting Circle Pill every day, that's pretty good."

Tang Huan couldn't help but reveal a slight smile on his face. He had originally planned to first buy some "round fusion pills" from Divine Weapon Pavilion's shop on credit, and then pay his debt after going out. But in that case, if he were to go out again after a year, the amount owed would probably be extremely huge.

Now that he had the rule that the Heavenly Spirit Ranking allowed him to receive the "Circular Fusion Pill" for free, he could save himself a huge amount of gold coins.

With that thought, Tang Huan slowly closed in.

"Alright, then I'll give it a try. If you don't make it onto the leaderboard, then don't make fun of me." Under the persuasion of the crowd, Li Qing, who had probably wanted to try out his skills for a long time, finally stopped being reserved. A hint of emotion appeared on her face as she smiled and walked to the front of the monolith.

"How could Big Brother Li be unable to get on the leaderboard?"

"That's right, that's right. Big Brother Li must have made it into the top 150."

"Brother Li, quickly make your move."

"..."

The twenty odd young men and women around were all smiling, the nearby Martial Warriors who were gathered in groups chatting and laughing glanced over occasionally, but did not pay too much attention. To them, this kind of scene was already a common sight, after all, every half a month there would be new people entering.

"Chi!"

Under the gazes of the crowd, Li Qing took a light breath, and used all of his strength to activate the Genuine Qi, placing his right index and middle finger together, and starting to write on the red plate imprint one after another. Almost at the same time that his finger touched the imprint, the imprint started to fluctuate rapidly.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the same time, a deep buzzing sound came out from within the jade monument. The last line of characters immediately exploded into a ball of dazzling red light, then rapidly twisted and changed. The moment Li Qing raised his finger, two bright red characters appeared.

"Li!"

Looking at the two new characters at the end of the Heavenly Spirit List, Li Qing, who had just taken a few steps back and raised her head to look, had a dark expression on her face.

The twenty-odd young men and women looked at each other in dismay. Although they were not yet at the peak of the seventh step, they were still not far from the peak of the seventh step. With his strength, he could only be ranked at the bottom of the Heavenly Spirit Rankings? There were so many experts within this "sky spirit realm"?

"To be able to make it onto the Heavenly Spirit List, he must be a one in a million genius. I'm impressed."

"Ai ai, I'm afraid that even until we leave the " Heavenly Spirit Realm ", we won't have the chance to enter the Heavenly Spirit Ranking."

"..."

The reaction of the group of young men and women was fast as well. They started flattering Ye Xiao, causing Li Jun's face to look much better.

Tang Huan laughed secretly in his heart, and then passed through the gaps in the crowd. In just a few breaths of time, he was already in front of the red mark.

Seeing Tang Huan's actions, Li Qing and the rest could not help but be startled.

Chapter 335 - Hand over the item!

This guy wants to be on the leaderboard?

When Li Qing and the others came back to their senses, some of the young men couldn't help but sneer, while others sneered at him.

They did not know this person's name, but they did not think that he was that amazing of a person. For Pang Bo to be so friendly with him, he must be from an exceptional background, but from the looks of it, he was only around twenty years old.

He was just a newly promoted Stage Seven Martial Master.

Even Li Qing, who had already advanced a long time ago, could only be ranked at the end of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking after using all of her strength.

"Chi!"

Under dozens of teasing gazes, the faint sound of a chime could already be heard. Tang Huan placed both his fingers together and started writing on the red imprint.

The scene from a moment ago appeared once again. The tip of his fingers quickly moved, and the red imprint violently fluctuated.

"Tang Huan?"

Tang Huan leaned to the side, and the gaze of a young lady was following the direction of his finger. Not long later, when Tang Huan was about to finish writing the name, she unconsciously recited the two names. The moment she finished speaking, she seemed to have realized something and her eyes widened.

"Tang Huan? What Tang Huan? "

Before Li Qing and the others could come to their senses, a muffled sound came from inside the monument before the young woman could respond.

"Buzz!"

When the twenty-meter-tall monolith's dazzling red light exploded, the rows of characters began to rapidly change. Not only that, but that red light was like a vine that was moving at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch, continuously enveloping the names underneath. Everywhere it passed, the names would distort and change.

Seeing this, Li Qing and the others were shocked.

After this person wrote his name down, the Heavenly Spirit Ranking unexpectedly changed from a higher rank. This meant that this person's ranking was higher than the one in the 'Bian'.

The next moment, a familiar name entered his sight. They were unfamiliar with the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, but familiar with it.

"Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan!"

Li Qing and the others exclaimed in shock, and then they were stunned.

What was newly published on the Heavenly Spirit List was shockingly the name "Tang Huan". They who had just come in from the Heavenly Forging City, how could they not know what the name "Tang Huan" signified? Just last night, this guy named Tang Huan had even caused a huge uproar in the Heavenly Forging City.

They never would have thought that the person who would enter the Heaven's Spirit Realm with them would be Tang Huan.

No wonder Pang Bo treated him so warmly. It turned out that it wasn't because of his birth or his family background, but because of the illustrious reputation Tang Huan had brought upon himself.

"One hundred thirty-second place!"

After the short period of shock, they finally recovered and raised their eyes to look again. However, they couldn't help but cry out, and the surprise in their eyes became even denser. It had been a year since Qing Er was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, but he was still at the end of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking. Tang Huan had only been promoted for a few months, but he had reached rank 132 on the Heavenly Spirit Ranking.

This Tang Huan was said to have killed several Stage Seven Martial Master s when he was still a Stage Six Martial Master.

Since he was already a Stage Seven Martial Master, his strength must be even more powerful. When they were still at Heavenly Forging City, they heard someone talking about how powerful Tang

Huan was, but they did not think much of it. Now, however, they realized that Tang Huan's strength truly lived up to his name, and was not exaggerated at all.

The twenty young men and women felt their hearts tremble, but Li Qing's expression became even more unsightly. His name had already disappeared from the Heavenly Spirit List.

Tang Huan instantly rushed up to 132nd place, and the rankings of Martial Warriors s ranked 132nd and below, immediately went down. As a result, Li Qing, who had just ascended to the end of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, was pushed down without even having a chance to warm his butt.

"Among the newbies that came in this time, there was actually one Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan? That Tang Huan who can also use the twelve meter long totem flame? "

"To be able to reach rank 132 as soon as he entered, that's indeed not bad."

"Didn't I hear that Tang Huan's performance on the Divine Weapon Pavilion's Dao Testing Monument far surpasses both Wu and Immortal? When Wu Yixian advanced for half a month, he had already rushed to the 36th place. Why was he only at rank 130? Isn't the difference between the two of them a little too great? "

"The Dao testing monument is a test of the Tools Method Attainments. Tang Huan far surpasses both Wu and Immortal, but the Heavenly Spirit Ranking is a test of one's martial strength. Naturally, Wu Yixian is stronger than Tang Huan."

"..."

The activity on the giant monument was not small, it was hard for the Martial Warriors resting in the plaza not to be alarmed.

In front of the tablet, Tang Huan raised his head and looked at the two red characters that were still flickering with light. Deep in his eyes, there was a trace of astonishment.

His purpose for going up on the Heavenly Spirit List was only to exchange the "round fusion pill" for a stomach so he could cultivate in peace within the Heavenly Spirit Realm. Thus, when he wrote down the name on the red mark, he only used around fifty percent of his Genuine Qi, thinking that he could make it into the one hundred and eighty place.

What Tang Huan did not expect was that fifty percent of the Genuine Qi would send him to the 132nd place.

If he used his full strength...

Tang Huan's gaze swept past the three words on the thirty-sixth ranking "Wu Yixian", and continued to move forward, falling on the twentieth place. If Tang Huan was not mistaken, the names around that place, most likely represented the tyrannical Martial Lord of the eighth step.

"It's pretty lively here."

Just then, a laughing voice suddenly entered his ears, pulling Tang Huan, who was still immersed in his thoughts, back to reality, "Tsk tsk, there are more than twenty of them, and there are a lot of newbies coming this time. Newbies, we should just follow the old rules."

Tang Huan subconsciously looked towards where the voice came, only to see six figures swaggering over.

The person at the front was a young man, he was wearing a blue robe, carrying a long blade on his shoulder, looking to be around 27 or 28 years old. He had thick eyebrows, long hair, a medium build, and a handsome face, but it was completely destroyed by a long scar on his face like an earthworm.

"What old rule?"

The faces of Li Jun and the others darkened. They frowned. This scar-faced man didn't look good. It was obviously not a good thing that he had come looking for them.

The scar-faced man smirked, looking at Li Qing and the others as if he was looking at a fat sheep that was waiting to be slaughtered. He said, "The old rule is to give me everything you have. Rest assured, we will take care of everything you hand over for you. "

Chapter 336 - I'm afraid you won't be able to handle it!

Hand over the item?

Hearing that, Li Qing and the others were furious. While they were still outside, they vaguely heard of the matter of a newly entered elder bullying a newcomer. They didn't really believe it, as they didn't expect that not long after they had arrived at the "Heaven's Spirit Realm", such a matter would fall upon their heads.

"Who are you?" "What right do we have to give you our weapons and gold notes?"

"I am Ouyang Yuntian."

The scar-faced man cupped his hands towards Li Qing and the others as he smiled mischievously. The few men beside him also had expressions of ridicule on their faces.

"Ouyang Yuntian?"

Li Qing and the others froze for a second. Then, as if they had thought of something, they quickly looked at the jade tablet.

On the Heavenly Spirit List, this name was impressively on the list, and it was ranked one hundred, much higher than the one hundred thirty-second place Tang Huan had rushed to.

All of a sudden, the faces of Li Jun and the others turned extremely ugly.

This group of people were mostly from Stage Six Martial Master. The strongest was Stage Seven Martial Master Li Qing, but he had just squeezed into the Heavenly Spirit List and then came down again. However, this Ouyang Yuntian who wanted to rob them was actually the 100th expert on the Heavenly Spirit List.

Even if they had the advantage of numbers, it was useless. Since the other party dared to do such a thing in the "Heaven's Spirit Mystic Realm", there should be more than a handful of people who could gather. Otherwise, they would have been taught a lesson a long time ago.

"Since you want it, take it."

After a while, Li Qing gritted his teeth and untied the long sword at his waist. He then took out a thick stack of gold notes from his bosom and threw them at Ouyang Yuntian. He forcefully suppressed the anger in his chest and said, "Take good care of yourself. One day, I will find you and get it back."

"Brat, you're quite ambitious. I'll be waiting for you."

Ouyang Yuntian laughed out loud. The ridicule in his eyes and those around him grew even more intense. It was as if he was looking at a mouse baring its fangs and brandishing its claws at a cat.

Li Qing's face turned green and red as she turned to leave.

The other young men and women didn't say anything after seeing that Li Qing had already shown himself to be weak. They had no choice but to hand over their weapons and gold notes in anger and helplessness.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan suddenly understood why Pang Bo had said those words to him when he was still in the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

This place was indeed a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Strength was everything.

Ouyang Yuntian and the rest were openly looting this place, but there was no one from the Divine Weapon Pavilion trying to stop them. It was clear that the Divine Weapon Pavilion did not intend to interfere in such matters, and no one from the nearby resting Martial Warriors came out to uphold justice.

In this situation, Li Mu and the others were not as strong as Ouyang Yuntian and the rest. They could only swallow their anger and obediently hand over their weapons and banknotes.

Although Tang Huan could not bear to see the actions of Ouyang Yuntian and the others, he had just entered the "Sky Spirit Realm". He had just arrived and knew very little about the situation. However, even if he didn't come forward, trouble would still find its way onto him.

"Halt!" With a low shout, he stopped Tang Huan who was about to leave.

"Brat, you want to leave without handing over the item?"

Beside Ouyang Yuntian, a slim man stared at Tang Huan and sneered. Hearing the noise behind them, the people who were about ten meters away from them stopped and turned around. Many of them had a look of schadenfreude on their faces.

Fuck, so what if he's a genius?

Even here, he was still being exploited and bullied. Thinking of this, the young men and women who were still resentful immediately felt much better.

"Do you know who I am?" Tang Huan stopped in his tracks, looked at the skinny man in the blink of an eye and suddenly laughed.

"Aren't you called Tang Huan?"

When the skinny man heard it, the ridicule between his brows became even more obvious, "A thousand year rare martial arts genius and Tools Method genius, the chief of the 'Weapon Refining Competition', the first of the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting', obtaining one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal', and fusing with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' ... "What a great reputation."

"Tu Bang, you are wrong."

Another young man dressed in black chuckled and said, "How could such a famous genius in the Martial Dao and Tools Method only happen once in a thousand years? It's obviously 'once in ten thousand years', alright? You made him shrink ten times in one go, how can you do that? "



"Rarely seen in ten thousand years? "Oh, I'm so scared." Beside him, a tall and muscular man was slapping his chest with a 'I'm so scared' look on his face. The onlookers couldn't help but burst out laughing. Even Ouyang Yuntian's face twitched slightly as he revealed a sinister smile.

"Alright, alright. No matter what, I am still a rare genius that comes only once in ten thousand years. At least give me some face." After laughing for a while, the man in black couldn't help but ask.

"Pah! What dogshit genius! This' sky spirit secret realm 'has no lack of geniuses!"

"Tang Huan, hand over your weapon and gold banknotes and you can obediently go back to your room and cultivate. Otherwise, you will quickly understand why all the geniuses are just a pile of dog shit in this' Spirit Realm '."

At the end of his sentence, Tu Bang stuck out his tongue and licked the corner of his mouth, a sinister smile on his face.

"Oh? Including Yu Feiyan? "

Tang Huan pointed to the name at the top of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking on Pang Shuo's jade monument.

Hearing these words, Tu Peng and the others were stunned.

Ouyang Yuntian then coughed twice and said with a beaming smile, "Tang Huan, let's cut the crap. For a newcomer to enter the Heaven's Spirit Mystic Realm and hand over their personal belongings was a rule that had been passed down here for many years. Everyone followed suit. "If you break the rules, I won't be able to explain it to the higher ups."

Indeed, Ouyang Yuntian and the others dared to act so brazenly because they had the support of an even more powerful expert. Those people must be ranked at the top of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking.

Tang Huan's mind raced, he suddenly smiled, and smiled sarcastically: "Whatever, since everyone follows me, I cannot be an exception, but, my weapon is too heavy, I'm afraid you will not be able to handle it."

"What a joke!"

He did not conceal the contempt in his eyes at all. It was as if he was looking at a mouse that was struggling to jump around under the claws of a cat as he ridiculed, "Tang Huan, I want to see what kind of weapon you have!"

"If you want to see, then do it!"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, he lowered his arm, and the black cloth cover flew out, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear on his shoulder suddenly bounced up, in that moment, the body of the spear was already releasing a bright ray of light, with the force of a thunderbolt, it struck down towards Tu Bang at an extremely fast speed, so fast that the naked eye could not even track its movements, but wherever the spear passed, an extremely terrifying Qi wave swept out in all directions.

Seeing this, the expressions of Ouyang Yuntian and the rest changed.

"Clang!"

Tu Bang was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. His face was filled with shock as the sword at his waist unsheathed its scabbard almost without hesitation, creating a dazzling golden light as it flew towards him.

## Chapter 337 - Kneeling!

"Clang!"

The deafening sound of the collision suddenly resounded, reverberating back and forth in this area.

The long sword in Tu Bang's hand suddenly fell. His footsteps were heard "Deng deng deng" as he was pushed back more than ten meters. Only then did he manage to stabilize his body.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Tu Peng was both shocked and frightened. However, before he could finish his words, he could no longer suppress the surging blood within his chest. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

At almost the same time, a series of slight cracking sounds rang out from Tu Bang's longsword, and fine cracks immediately appeared from within the sword's body. It was actually like a spider web, and the originally dazzling golden radiance immediately dimmed.

"My sword!"

Tu Bang looked down, shocked and angry.

Although Tu Bang was not a Martial Warriors on the Heavenly Spirit List, he was still a Stage Seven Martial Master. However, under the bombardment of Tang Huan's long spear, not only was he injured and vomiting blood, even his high grade weapon had become a piece of trash.

Earlier, they had heard the Martial Warriors that had entered recently mention Tang Huan many times, saying that he had killed several Stage Seven Martial Master s when he was still a Stage Six Martial Master.

Especially after seeing Tang Huan's rank in the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, it was even more so. But now, they suddenly realised, before Tang Huan was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, perhaps he really did have the strength to kill ordinary Stage Seven Martial Master.

Li Qing and the others who were standing not far away were all stunned.

They thought that Tang Huan would do the same as them, and hand over the weapon and gold notes in the end. After all, they had just arrived at the "Spirit Realm", and were unfamiliar with it. If he did not hand it over, not only would he not be able to keep it, he might even be beaten up.

A wise man knows his place. It would be better for him to hand over the items to protect himself first. In the future, when his cultivation level increases, how could he possibly have the opportunity to take revenge?

But what they didn't expect was that not only did Tang Huan not hand over the item, he even retaliated in such a manner.

"He's already been cultivating in the 'Sky Spirit Realm' for quite some time already, and he can't even catch a single spear. What a waste!" Tang Huan pursed his lips in ridicule, the dragon and

phoenix let out a "hu" sound and returned back to his shoulders. The red, green and blue brilliant lights intertwined with each other, making it hard to look at.

"Tang Huan, don't be too arrogant!"

Tu Bang gritted his teeth as he growled. His face swelled until it was bright red, as if blood was about to drip out of it.

He had already known that Tang Huan would not easily hand over his weapon, but he didn't put it to heart. He had already cultivated in the "Sky Spirit Realm" for nearly two years, and he had also been promoted for half a year. However, Tang Huan's speed and strength had still greatly exceeded his expectations.

He was injured in one shot, and he felt even more humiliated in front of so many pairs of eyes.

"Oh? How about I give you another chance and let you try to see if you can take it? " Tang Huan glanced at Tu Bang in ridicule, not concealing the contempt in his expression at all.

"You ..."

Sensing Tang Huan's gaze, Tu Peng was even more enraged, but was unable to suppress the urge to rush forward. He was not foolish, how could he not understand the situation within his body? If he were to continue attacking without caring about anything else, it was very likely that Tang Huan's next strike would cause him to immediately lie on the ground.

"Tang Huan, I have underestimated you."

Ouyang Yuntian waved his hand towards Tu Peng and slowly walked forwards. In the next moment, his eyes became cold and fierce, and his fiendish face became increasingly malevolent. "Since Tu Peng cannot take your weapon, then let me take it. But, don't regret it!"

"If you make me regret it, are you worthy?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes as he slowly stroked the green luster of the spear with his right hand.

"How dare you!"

The hand holding onto the long blade suddenly tightened, but before he could even move, Tang Huan had already started laughing out loud, "Ouyang Yuntian, stop being so sissy. Since you want to receive my spear, then come at me!"

"Hu!"

Seemingly the instant the sound of his voice rang out, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands once again leaped into the air, bringing with it a sky-overflowing Strength Qi, as it smashed down towards Ouyang Yuntian. The resplendent luster tore through the void like a waterfall, and the terrifying heatwave that burst out from the lance poured down like a torrent.

The long spear sank down, like a mountain had collapsed. The air around the spearhead began to fluctuate rapidly, and a terrifying aura swept out, covering an area of dozens of meters in an instant.

Seeing the terrifying power behind Tang Huan's attack, Li Qing and the rest, as well as the other Martial Warriors around them all changed their expressions.

"Open!"

Ouyang Yuntian's eyes quickly flashed with a serious look. As he roared out, he gripped the hilt of his saber with both hands and wiped the blade. The blade's inky black body began to emit a thick and unparalleled black light, and in an instant, the light in this area seemed to have dimmed.

In a split-second, the blades and spears collided together.

"Ding!"

Intense clanging sounds of metal clashing could be heard, as though everyone's eardrums were being torn apart. At the same time, the terrifying Strength Qi swept out from the place where the weapons had clashed, and the empty space started to distort, to the point where it could be seen with the naked eye.

"Yes."

After the first strike, Ouyang Yuntian's expression changed abruptly, but he still couldn't help but let out a stifled groan. His eyes also revealed a hint of unconcealable shock, and under the impact of Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear, the blade that was held horizontally above his head suddenly dropped.

However, Ouyang Yuntian's reaction was extremely fast and nimble. With a hoarse roar, all the Genuine Qi in his body poured into the long blade like a flood that had collapsed a dam. He then fiercely raised both his arms.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan slightly raised his brows, and a playful smile instantly appeared on his face.

In the blink of an eye, within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Spirit Pellet" had already accelerated their circulation as a wave of Genuine Qi rushed onto the spear with a thunderous momentum, causing the spear to emit even more dazzling light. Weng. The long spear in Tang Huan's hand trembled violently.

Ouyang Yuntian only felt an increasingly majestic force strike against the longblade. In an instant, the veins on the back of his hands were already exposed. Not only that, the heat that was pouring down from the sky caused his entire body to feel like it was about to ignite. It was extremely difficult to endure.

In less than the time of two breaths, Ouyang Yuntian was already dripping with sweat. His face was red and his neck was thick, and his body was becoming shorter and shorter.

"Plop!"

After a brief moment, Ouyang Yuntian actually couldn't hold on any longer, and his bent knees fell to the ground. Although the longblade was still resisting the pressure of the spear, it still seemed extremely barely able to withstand it. His thick arms began to tremble, as if it could bend at any time.

"What kind of position is this, kneel?" Just then, Tang Huan spoke out with a smile.

A group of trash!

"Tang Huan!"

Ouyang Yuntian slightly raised his eyes. What he saw was Tang Huan's relaxed expression and his mocking smile, and an indescribable sense of humiliation erupted from the bottom of his heart. It made him angry and ashamed, causing him to nearly grind his teeth to pieces.

Tang Huan's words were like a fierce slap on his face, making him feel as if his entire face was burning.

Looking at this scene, Li Qing and the others were stunned.

Tang Huan was only ranked 132nd on the Heavenly Spirit List, but Ouyang Yuntian was ranked 100th. But now, with just a single thrust of Tang Huan's spear, he had forced Ouyang Yuntian to his knees, which made it hard for them to believe their eyes. One must know that when they saw Tang Huan and Ouyang Yuntian fight a moment ago, they were still very confident that Tang Huan's outcome would be very miserable.

However, the situation now was completely reversed.

Although the rankings on the Heavenly Spirit Ranking couldn't represent a person's strength, it was a good reference. Generally speaking, the higher one's ranking was, the stronger one would be, and vice versa.

Martial Warriors who were ranked lower could indeed defeat those who were at the top, but that was only possible if their ranks weren't too far apart.

For example, Martial Warriors who was ranked 150 had a high chance of defeating Martial Warriors who was more than 140. However, if the opponent was ranked 130, the odds of winning were close to zero.

Now, however, it was Tang Huan who was ranked 132nd, who had defeated Ouyang Yuntian who was ranked 100th, and had won with ease.

That was totally different from what they had expected.

"Am I seeing things? The one kneeling is really Ouyang Yuntian and not Tang Huan? "

"Tsk, tsk, this Tang Huan is actually so strong that he could force Ouyang Yuntian to kneel on the ground with just one spear strike. It seems like Tang Huan probably did not use his full strength just now, and is only ranked 132nd. His true rank might even be on par with Wu Yixian, who has advanced by half a month."

"Even if we win against Ouyang Yuntian, so what? Once those fellows return from the Luo Fu World, Tang Huan will really be in trouble."

"..."

After a short period of silence, exclamations sounded in the plaza.

"Big brother Ouyang."

Tu Peng and the others were finally awakened, and their faces were already pale white. However, when they saw Ouyang Yuntian's appearance, they couldn't help but suppress the shock in their hearts as they brandished their weapons and rushed towards Tang Huan. Even Tu Peng had thrown down his own weapon and pulled out a long sword that he had snatched from Li Qing and the others' hands.

Tang Huan snorted from the corner of his nose, pulled out the spear in his hand and welcomed Tu Bang and the others with a flash of lightning.

At this time, Ouyang Yuntian felt as if a giant mountain that was pressing down on him had disappeared without a trace. An indescribable feeling of relaxation gushed out from the depths of his soul. However, in the instant that the dragon and phoenix spears were drawn out, they seemed to drain his entire power.

"Clang!"

The moment the long blade in his hand fell to the ground, Ouyang Yuntian also collapsed to the ground, exhausted. He couldn't even be bothered to move a single finger, he could only heavily gasp for breath.

At this moment, he wished he could dig a hole to hide in.

With the previous example of Tu Bang, before Tang Huan had struck with his spear, he had already raised Tang Huan's strength to an extremely high level, and had also thought of a way to deal with Tang Huan's attack. However, he didn't think that his plans would be of no use at all.

It was only when he was facing Tang Huan that he could truly feel just how fast and powerful Tang Huan's attacks were.

After Tang Huan made his move, even with his strength, other than blocking, he had no other choice.

He managed to block it, but he was completely unable to accept the result. They were both in the Stage Seven Martial Master, and his rank was even above Tang Huan, yet, in the end, he couldn't even receive a single spear strike from Tang Huan. This made him, who was always considered to be in the top rankings on the Heavenly Spirit Board, to even have thoughts of suicide.

Just as Ouyang Yuntian was feeling vexed and humiliated, the sound of weapons clanging against each other filled the air.

"Plop!" "Plop ..."

Immediately after, the sound of a heavy object hitting the ground sounded out. At the same time, the sound of a weapon hitting the ground also came out. In just two to three breaths of time, Tu Bang and the others who had pounced towards Tang Huan had all fallen onto the ground, moaning non-stop.

"A bunch of trash!"

Tang Huan sneered and ignored them, slowly picking up the black cloth cover and wrapping it around the long spear that had a much dimmer luster.

Not far away, about twenty young men and women, including Gu Qing, finally came to their senses.

Seeing Ouyang Yuntian and the rest lying on the ground, they quickly exchanged glances with each other, showing signs of being moved. With the current situation of Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the rest, if they were to make a move, they could have taken back all the weapons and gold notes that they had stolen.

However, after getting it back, it did not mean that the matter was over. On the contrary, it might even lead to more trouble.

Li Qing and the others understood this. Although they were extremely unwilling, they had no choice but to restrain themselves from thinking about it.

"Brother Li, what do you think Tang Huan is doing?"

At this moment, a young woman suddenly spoke in a low voice.

Everyone immediately turned to look, only to realize that after Tang Huan had equipped his spear, he did not leave, and instead turned to walk towards Pang Shuo's jade tablet. In just a few short breaths of time, Tang Huan once again stood in front of the exceptionally eye-catching red imprint on the jade tablet.

"He couldn't be trying to rewrite the name, could he?"

He couldn't help muttering under his breath. As soon as he finished, he opened his mouth wide and opened his eyes wide.

Tang Huan actually extended his finger out towards the red mark!

Seeing that, the twenty odd young men and women looked at each other, and the surrounding Martial Warriors all looked at each other in surprise. Even Tu Peng and the others could not help but stop moaning when they noticed Tang Huan's actions. They also struggled to sit up, and Ouyang Yuntian was no exception.

"Rewrite the name? Looks like he really did hold back earlier. "

"This time, he should be using his full strength, right? I wonder what rank he will reach in the end?"

"It's hard to say how many ranks he'll be in, but he'll definitely be able to make it past Ouyang Yuntian's one hundred."

"..."

In the plaza, soft discussions could be heard from time to time.

In a blink of an eye, under numerous astonished gazes, Tang Huan's right index finger and middle finger landed on the red mark.

In that moment, inside Tang Huan's Dantian, both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Spirit Pill" had been activated to the limit, and the majestic and vigorous Genuine Qi surged like a torrential wave, quickly surging within the Spiritual Meridian. After a moment, it surged towards the right arm as though it was toppling the mountains and overturning the seas, and condensed at the tip of the two fingers.

"Chi!"

An instant later, Tang Huan's fingers began to quickly move across the red imprint, and subtle ringing sounds could be heard without end.

## Chapter 339 - Scholars Without Fame

At that instant, the mark rippled with incomparable intensity, as if the calm sea surface was being swept up by a hurricane, setting off stormy waves. Within the range of the two Chi square imprint,

there seemed to be a dense red aura being stirred up by Tang Huan's finger which was quickly moving, rising continuously, like a cloud that was churning violently.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the same time, an unusually powerful roar came from inside the jade tablet.

This note was actually much more intense than the previous two times. It was like a thunderbolt, instantly transforming into a massive sound wave that rumbled back and forth within the "Heaven's Spirit Mystic Realm". Billions of streaks of red light suddenly burst forth from the white, jade-like body, dozens of meters away from the ground. They whistled down like quicksilver, and in an instant, a large portion of the bottom of the jade tablet was covered in a dazzling red light.

Within the dazzling red light, the runes twisted and changed rapidly.

When they saw this scene, not only was Li Qing and the others dumbfounded, all the other Martial Warriors in the area were also dumbstruck. Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the others were also shocked speechless. Numerous pairs of eyes stared at the jade tablet. All of their gazes were filled with shock that could not be concealed.

In an instant, in the plaza, other than the trembling of the enormous monument and the sound produced by Tang Huan's finger, it was completely silent.

All of those Martial Warriors were speechless.

After a short while, Tang Huan raised his arm slightly, and his fingers immediately and cleanly left the imprint. Soon after, the imprint and the jade tablet calmed down at almost the same time. The red glow on the tablet's body gradually faded away, but the two new characters on the top of the tablet still glowed and glowed.

Tang Huan looked up and revealed a slight smile.

He'd thought that ranking 132nd would already be considered pretty good. There was no need for everyone to pay attention to him when he first entered the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm."

However, after what happened just now, he realized that hiding his strength in this place was purely asking for trouble.

Just like this time, when they saw that he was ranked lower on the Heavenly Spirit List, all sorts of cats and dogs came looking for him. If that was the case right now, there would be no exceptions in the future. Even if Ouyang Yuntian was to kneel before him, it would be hard for him to prevent some people from having a luckier heart.

But if their rankings were raised to their current positions early in the morning, even if they were newbies, Ouyang Yuntian and the others would not dare to act rashly. Fortunately, it was not too late to correct his mistakes. From now on, if anyone wanted to cause trouble for him, he would have to consider it carefully.

"That's right."

After uttering those two words, Tang Huan withdrew his gaze and turned to leave.

Immediately after, many of the Martial Warriors in the plaza who were staring and tongue-tied were awakened. Their eyes were filled with unconcealable shock and disbelief.



"Eighteen!" "Eighteen!"

"It's actually the eighteenth place!" How could his ranking be high? "

"If I recall correctly, from the 35th place on Wu Yixian's list, he is a Martial Lord of the 8th step! His strength is actually comparable to a Martial Lord of the eighth step? "

"..."

In every corner of the wide plaza, many Martial Warriors s cried out in alarm.

"What a pity."

Beside her, a green clothed man took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in his heart. In the blink of an eye, he glanced at Tang Huan's figure which was gradually fading away, and muttered under his breath, as his expression was filled with regret.

The surrounding twenty young men and women didn't say a word, but they could guess what the light robed man was implying.

The moment Tang Huan entered the Heavenly Spirit List, he was ranked 18th. If Tang Huan were to wholeheartedly cultivate here for half a year, he would have a high chance of reaching tenth place.

The tenth rank expert of the Heavenly Spirit List could be considered a great backer.

Originally, there was a huge chance for them to get on good terms with Tang Huan when they entered the "Sky Spirit Realm" together with Tang Huan. In such a place where the strong preyed on the weak, where strength ruled the highest, if there was an expert like Tang Huan taking care of them, life would be rather comfortable for them.

But unfortunately, they had missed out on Tang Huan.

"You might as well rely on yourself."

Li Qing also regained his senses, but he snorted coldly with a dark face. He turned around and walked towards the shop that the Divine Weapon Pavilion opened. When the 20 + young men and women heard this, they could not help but smile bitterly. If they missed this opportunity, it meant they missed it. Now, even if they didn't want to rely on themselves, they had no choice.

"Big brother Ouyang, what should we do?"

Tu Bang and the rest had already helped Ouyang Yuntian up from the ground. Shock and fear were written all over their faces.

Even Ouyang Yuntian was no exception.

They never could have imagined that Tang Huan's strength was actually so tyrannical. Rank eighteen, this was something that many Martial Lord of the eighth step had stepped on. If they had known since long ago that Tang Huan possessed such strength, even if they were given a hundred guts, they would not have dared to rob the items that Tang Huan carried around with him.

Fortunately, they were at the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm". In this place, no matter how much they fought, the Divine Weapon Pavilion would not pay attention to it.

If it was outside, with their plundering, even if Tang Huan killed all of them, no one would cry out for their injustice.

"The eighteenth rank of the Heavenly Spirit List?"

He stared at Tang Huan's back, and sneered sinisterly. "Tang Huan, with so many Martial Lord of the eighth step, how could they allow a Stage Seven Martial Master like you, who just recently advanced, to step under their feet? You just have to wait and see, it's only the beginning!"

"Yeah, why didn't I think of that?"

Tu Bang's eyes lit up, "The original thirty-five to eighteen spots were all Martial Lord s of the eighth step, and many of them had bad tempers. If the other Martial Lord s of the eighth step had surpassed them, they probably wouldn't have done much, but the one that surpassed them is a Stage Seven Martial Master, how can they endure that?"

"Heh heh, Tang Huan thinks that just by raising his rank, he can reduce the trouble? I was completely wrong! "

"We don't need to worry about that for now. We can just wait and see a good show."

"If those fellows can't suppress Tang Huan then there's no harm, in a few months, Big Brother Liu will return from Luo Fu World, at that time, Big Brother Liu will personally seek justice for us."

"..."

As he finished speaking, Tu Peng and the others' eyebrows were already dancing with excitement. The depressed and angry feelings from before were actually swept away in one go.

Just as they were muttering excitedly, Tang Huan carried his dragon and phoenix spears on his shoulders and arrived in front of the shop opened in Divine Weapon Pavilion. The young man who was originally sitting inside the shop had already been awakened by the movement of the giant monument and stood at the entrance of the shop.

"Indeed, he is truly a man without a doubt under fame." Seeing Tang Huan approaching, the young man asked with a face full of smiles, "Tang Huan, how many 'round fusion pills' do you need?"

"Brother, can you give me three months' worth first?" Tang Huan probed.

"Of course."

Without hesitation, the young man entered the room to retrieve a jade bottle for Tang Huan and quickly poured ninety "round fusion pills" into it. Then, he took out a thick book and recorded the number of "round fusion pills" Tang Huan had received.

#### Chapter 340 - Profound Fire Transformation

"Tang Huan, with your current ranking, you can absolutely enter the second level of the 'Spirit Heaven Realm' to cultivate." Seeing Tang Huan taking the jade bottle, the young man couldn't help but say with a smile.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was startled.

Seeing that Tang Huan did not seem to understand the situation, the young man passionately said: "There are nine rooms in the third level of the 'Spirit Heaven Realm', and all the top eighteen Martial Warriors in the 'Heavenly Spirit Ranking' have the qualifications to go up to cultivate. However, the owners of the nine rooms already have long ago arrived, so if you want to go up, you

have to defeat one of them and replace him. You are currently ranked # 18, which means you have the right to challenge those nine people. However, I don't recommend you do that. "

"There are 99 rooms in the second level of the 'Heavenly Spirit Realm'."

The young man said smilingly, "As long as you are on the Heavenly Spirit List, you can choose the owner of one of the rooms to challenge you. With your current strength, I'm afraid not many of the ninety-nine Martial Warriors at the second level of the 'Heaven's Spirit Realm' will be your match. "

"So that's how it is." Tang Huan came to a sudden understanding and asked subconsciously, "That Ouyang Yuntian was previously ranked 100, is he cultivating in the second space?"

"Half a month ago, but not now." The young man said.

"Why?"

Tang Huan was surprised.

The young man laughed and said, "Half a month ago, he was challenged, but he was defeated in a few rounds. In the end, he had no choice but to leave the room."

"Wu Yixian?"

Tang Huan had a flash of inspiration, these three words suddenly appeared in his mind, as he replied reflexively. Among the group of Martial Warriors that he had entered half a month ago, Wu Yixian should have been the strongest one.

"Exactly."

The young man nodded and said, "According to the rules of this 'Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm', once you issue a challenge, the opponent must come out and accept it within five days."

"Otherwise, failure will mean failure. At that time, his room will naturally be yours. If the other person refuses to come out, you can just rush into the room and kick him out. The training speed of a person at the second level of the secret realm is much faster than someone at the first level of the secret realm.

"So that's how it is. Thank you for the reminder, brother."

"..."

However, although he was grateful for the young man's reminder, Tang Huan did not immediately head to the second level of the Spirit Realm. A moment later, under the young man's stunned gaze, he quickly walked through the wide passageway beside the shop.

The numbers were carved into the doors of each room.

Not long after, Tang Huan easily found Room 11 on the eleventh row. With a gentle push, the door that was like white jade opened.

Every wall was crystal clear, snow-white like jade.

The length and width of the room were about six meters and the height was about five meters. Although the space was not big and there was no ventilation from the windows, there was no pressure in the room after closing the door. The dense Spiritual Energy around him made him feel refreshed.

"Hu!"

Letting out a light breath, Tang Huan immediately sat down in the center of the room.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan was in a hurry to give it a try. He immediately activated the "Universal Truth Technique" to its limit, and within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the spirit pellet started to spin at a very fast speed. The terrifying pulling power started to spread in all directions from the center of his body.

In the next moment, the surrounding dense natural spirit energy was stirred up, roaring towards Tang Huan. Following that, threads after threads of spirit energy penetrated through his pores at an astonishing speed, permeating into his body, and then gathered inside the cauldron through the Spiritual Meridian.

The speed at which spiritual energy was being absorbed and refined was much faster than before.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan was immersed in it, and did not know how time had passed. After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan finally snapped out of his daze. There was a smile between his brows that was difficult to conceal, and the cultivation speed of the first stage of the "Sky Spirit Realm" was at least several times faster than the outside world.

If the first level of a mystic realm was already like this, then the second and third level of a mystic realm would inevitably have even more astonishing results.

"Yes, I need to get to the second level of the secret realm as soon as possible."

Tang Huan stopped his cultivation, his mind raced, and in the next moment, he took out a jade bottle from the Sumeru Magical Ring s, and took out a "round fusion pill" to swallow. He then grabbed the dragon and phoenix spear beside him and pulled the black cloth off, causing the entire room to immediately light up.

The reason why Tang Huan did not immediately head to the second level of the Spirit Realm like the young man from Divine Weapon Pavilion had said, was because he wanted to make the preparations a little more thorough.

Right now, not only Stage Seven Martial Master like Ouyang Yuntian were cultivating in the Second Stage of the Secret Realm, nor were there any peak Seventh Order masters like Wu Yixian. There were more than twenty high-level Martial Lord s there.

Although Tang Huan had suppressed a part of the Martial Lord s of the eighth stage on the Heavenly Spirit List, it would not be so easy if they were to fight. A room with the second level of the secret realm was probably the same as the room with the first level of the secret realm. No one knew what kind of person was training inside. If they were unlucky, the target of the challenge would be a Martial Lord of the eighth step, and they would immediately start fighting. At that point, the exam would be a test of their overall strength.

Moreover, the little incident in the plaza today would also bring about some trouble in the future.

Even if Tang Huan succeeded in his challenge and entered the room at the second level of the Secret Realm to cultivate, there was a high chance that an even more powerful Martial Warriors would come knocking to challenge him. No matter how dense the heaven and earth aura was, it was impossible to raise one's cultivation level in a short amount of time. However, Tang Huan was able to increase his battle skill in a short amount of time.

Tang Huan was now a Stage Seven Martial Master and could definitely cultivate the fourth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art". Now was the right time.

From the third 'Fire Dragon Dance', it could be inferred that the fourth style of the spear art was definitely stronger. If one met an equal opponent, having a strong battle skill would give them a huge advantage, and encountering an opponent stronger than oneself would also give birth to a strong battle skill that would cause the opponent to have misgivings.

Of course, Tang Huan only said that because he was prepared.

The Spirit Ranking only displayed the strength of the Genuine Qi, it could not fully display a person's strength. The rankings above could only be used as a reference. Just like Tang Huan himself, the portion of strength that the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and the tyrannical soul represented did not appear on the ranking board.

If Tang Huan was like this, the other Martial Lords of the eighth step would likely have their own trump cards as well.

Although he believed in his own strength, he couldn't let his guard down.

"Profound Fire Transformation!"

These three characters flashed past his mind, Tang Huan had already calmed his mind and focused, dispelling the distracting thoughts in his mind and carefully analyzed the profoundness of the fourth style of "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art". Compared to the "Flame Dragon Dance" style, this "Profound Fire Transformation skill" was much more complicated. To learn this move, one would have to spend much more time and energy.

Time trickled by, Tang Huan was like a statue, focused on nothing else ...