

## W. Master 341

Chapter 341 - Yan Zhangkong

On the central plaza of the first level of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, numerous Martial Warriors came and went. However, the changes on the Heavenly Spirit Ranking had already started to ferment in this space.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz ..."

On the spiral staircase between the first and second layer, several figures were rapidly descending. In a short moment, they had arrived behind Pang Shuo's jade tablet.

"Haha, I will definitely rise a few more ranks this time." Amidst the loud laughter, the rugged and bearded man at the very front strode like a meteor towards the front of the monument. His back was tied up with a huge sword that seemed to be extremely heavy, and his footsteps made thudding noises.

"That's not necessarily true. You are improving, and others are also improving. Even if you were to ascend now, you would still fall after a while." Hearing his words, a lanky young man behind him couldn't help but laugh mischievously. "Unless you can charge into the top nine."

After entering the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, if one wanted to stay, they would have to write something down again every three months. Otherwise, the name would disappear from the ranking.

In these three months, the speed at which his cultivation had risen had varied. This caused the ranking to constantly change.

Furthermore, Martial Warriors were continuously being pushed down to the top of the Heavenly Spirit List. Almost every day, the top of the Heavenly Spirit List would be filled with activity.

The Martial Warriors on the list, no one could guarantee that their rankings would always be the same today.

Aside from the nine experts ranked in the top nine of the Heavenly Spirit List.

This was because the top nine Martial Warriors on the Heavenly Spirit List were all at the third level of the secret realm. The cultivation environment there far surpassed the second level and the first level. The longer one stayed there, the greater the gap in strength between the two levels of cultivation for Martial Warriors and the one for Martial Warriors.

Under normal circumstances, only when Martial Warriors, who was at the third level of the Secret Realm, voluntarily left the "Sky Spirit Realm" would the top nine names on the list change after three months.

According to the rules of the secret realm, before Martial Warriors left, he would gather all the Martial Lord s ranked below ninth on the Heavenly Spirit List and start a competition in the plaza. The final victor would be able to replace him and become the owner of the empty room in the third level of the secret realm.

In the next three months, the Martial Lord of the eighth step could not accept any of the challenges from the following two spaces.

With such a long period of time, it was enough for him to stabilize himself in the top nine of the Heavenly Spirit List.

If he was still defeated by someone after three months, then he could only blame himself for being a waste. Serves him right for being chased down from a room at the third level of the mystic realm.

In the past hundred years, the top nine rankings of the Heavenly Spirit Rankings had all changed according to this pattern.

Except for the one four years ago.

That time, when a young girl with the strength of a Martial Lord of the eighth step entered the "Heavenly Spirit Realm", she had immediately charged up to the twelfth rank on the "Heavenly Spirit List", shocking many of the Martial Warriors in the secret realm.

After staying in the first level of the Spirit Realm for half a month, the young girl directly challenged the third level Martial Warriors, who was ranked ninth, to challenge him. After winning the battle, the young girl shook the entire "Sky Spirit Realm".

Over the next three years, several of the top nine Martial Warriors left the secret realm. The names of the top nine continuously changed, but that young lady's name continued to dominate the ranking, and no one was able to shake her.

That young lady was Yu Feiyan!

"Kid, always pouring cold water on me."

That tall and sturdy man cursed back, then laughed out loud, "I don't dare to think about the top nine anymore. However, there shouldn't be any problems with the top eighteen."

As he spoke, the muscular man who had already arrived in front of the tablet immediately activated the Genuine Qi, flying above the red imprint.

"Chi!"

Amidst the faint ringing sounds, the imprint fluctuated rapidly like a red fog. At the same time, the jade tablet also let out an intense cry and the red light exploded.

"Nineteenth place!"

"Last time it was 22. This time it's 19. There's not much progress."

"It seems that you overestimated yourself."

"..."

A moment later, the red light vanished, and when the lanky youth and the others saw the three glittering runes on the jade monument, they couldn't help but laugh.

"That's impossible."

The sturdy man who had just stopped fighting looked up in surprise, "The guy who's ranked eighteenth, I know that he went to the 'Luo Fu World' a few months ago. He still hasn't returned yet, there's absolutely no problem for me to surpass him. Haha, what kind of eyes do you guys have? I have clearly already surpassed him! Eh, he's in 20th place now? I'm the nineteenth, and the eighteenth is. Tang Huan? "Who is this person?"

The burly man's eyes widened when he saw the two unfamiliar characters on his back.

"Tang Huan? I think I heard it somewhere. "

"Ah, I remember now. A while ago, didn't someone follow us or something, but a genius called Tang Huan appeared outside? Could it be that it was him?"

"I remember now, there seems to be such a person. I never expected that he'd come to the sky spirit secret realm as well." However, isn't he Stage Seven Martial Master? How did he get to be ranked eighteenth? "

"..."

The lanky man and the others also noticed the name on the leaderboard. They were stunned for a moment before a look of surprise surfaced on their faces.

"Motherf \* cker, a Stage Seven Martial Master actually stepped on this daddy here."

Upon hearing that Tang Huan was only a Stage Seven Martial Master, the muscular man's face darkened, his mouth opened wide in anger, and he scolded, "I want to see what's so special about this Stage Seven Martial Master!" As he said that, the muscular man swept his gaze across the crowd and shouted loudly, "Everyone, does anyone know which room Tang Huan is in?"

"It seems to be row 11!" A weak voice sounded out. Ten meters away, a few figures gathered together. The one who spoke was a thin young man.

"Eleventh row, eleventh?"

The burly man let out a cold snort, turned around, and dashed away. When the tall and skinny man beside him saw this, he exchanged a look with the others before quickly following them.

After a short while, the people had already left.

"Finally, one."

On the side of the jade monument, the skinny man clapped his hands and smiled, a hint of excitement on his face that was hard to conceal. "Among all the Martial Lord s of the eighth step in the Heaven's Spirit Realm, although Yan Zhangkong's ranking isn't particularly high, his battle skill is tyrannical. Even those ranked thirteen or fourteen might not be his match."

"That's right, that kid is in trouble this time." A black clothed man laughed sinisterly.

"Come, let's hurry over and take a look." "Oh right, Tu Peng, go and inform big brother Ouyang. We cannot miss this good show."

"..."

After a while, the few men split into two groups, the skinny man ran towards the back of the monument while the others quickly chased after the sturdy man and the others. The many Martial Warriors in the plaza also started to move, full of interest.

Chapter 342 - Challenge!

"Hu!"

In the room, Tang Huan moved and jumped, the spear like a dragon.

On the spearhead, a blazing hot aura of fire continuously rose. However, it did not scatter in all directions. Instead, it lingered around the spearhead. As the long spear danced in the air, the fiery red aura became increasingly stronger. A moment later, it turned into a rapidly churning gigantic fireball.

"Buzz!" In the midst of the intense ringing sound, the dragon and phoenix spears began to violently tremble.

In the next moment, an earth-shattering explosion resounded in the room.

At the tip of the spear, the fireball actually turned into streaks of fiery red light, and shot out crazily along with the spear's power. It wreaked havoc in the air, and the extremely terrifying Strength Qi swept out.

"Bang, bang, bang ..."

In less than a blink of an eye, an even more violent collision sound suddenly erupted. It was as if streaks of condensed fiery red streams of light were shooting towards the heaven and earth, ruthlessly smashing on the left, right, as well as the three walls that were as white as jade right in front of them.

In a split-second, the space trembled, and the house shook violently, as if it was going to collapse at any moment.

However, Tang Huan did not even have the time to be happy about the formidable power of the spear, his heart was already in his throat. He had been too excited just now and actually could not hold it in, as he directly executed the "Profound Fire Transformation" of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" one at a time in this room.

It would be a headache if the room exploded.

Fortunately, Tang Huan's worries did not turn into reality. Although the room trembled intensely, in the end, he still stubbornly held on.

"After who knows how many days, this move finally succeeded."

A boulder dropped from Tang Huan's heart as he heaved a long sigh of relief.

Although he wasn't sure exactly how many days had passed, judging from the "round fusion pill" he had consumed, it should have not been less than three days.

The fourth style of the [Dark Fire Transformation Art] was just as he had guessed, it was very mysterious and profound, the requirements to control the Genuine Qi was actually several times higher than the "Flame Dragon Dance". In other words, Tang Huan's "Spirit Pill" was extremely profound, if not, he would have been able to study it for at least several times longer.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a deep rumbling sound echoed in the room.

Tang Huan was startled, in a blink of an eye, his gaze landed at the side of the door.

The four characters that were originally engraved on the outside of the wall unexpectedly penetrated through the wall and released an exceptionally bright light.

"Someone wants to challenge me?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly.

The young man from Divine Weapon Pavilion, who had advised him to head to the second level of the Secret Realm, had once said that if he wanted to challenge a Martial Warriors in a certain room, he only needed to use his Genuine Qi to activate the number carved on the side of the door. If the Martial Warriors in the room still had no reaction, there was no harm in hanging his original number plate by the door, and then returning to his room to wait. If the other party still had not made any movements within the next five days, he could directly knock on the door.

Now that the number of his own room was activated by the Genuine Qi, the meaning was obvious.

However, Tang Huan was already mentally prepared for such a challenge. He thought that someone would come knocking on his door the day he taught Ouyang Yuntian and the rest a lesson, but who would have thought that someone would only appear after he mastered the "Profound Fire Transformation Art"? This was already much later than what Tang Huan had expected.

"I wonder who it is?"

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), he held the dragon and phoenix spear in his hands, and walked forward with large strides.

At almost the same instant the door was opened, the terrifying heat that gathered and didn't dissipate in the room gushed out of the room like a volcanic eruption. And it was also at this moment that Tang Huan saw five figures, standing outside the door while facing the heat wave that rushed out from the room.

In the distance, a large number of Martial Warriors s were converging over along the passage between two rows of houses.

"You are the Stage Seven Martial Master called Tang Huan?"

A thunderous shout suddenly exploded in the air.

The tall and sturdy man with a moustache all over his face and the sword on his back stared at Tang Huan fiercely. His bell-like eyes revealed an ominous glint.

"Who are you?" Tang Huan frowned slightly.

"I'm Yan Zhangkong!"

The tall and sturdy man shouted.

Tang Huan couldn't help but slightly raise the corners of his lips as he sneered, "So he's actually someone who can't even enter the top twenty of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking!"

Tang Huan still had some impression of this name called Yan Zhangkong, and it seemed to be ranked in the top twenty of the Heavenly Spirit List. This ranking, was already not low at all. However, Yan Zhangkong's tone of voice made Tang Huan feel extremely unhappy, and when he replied, Tang Huan wasn't the least bit polite either.

"What big words you have there!"

Catching Tang Huan's disdainful gaze, Yan Zhangkong's nose almost crooked from anger as he roared out loud, "I'd like to see what's so special about you, the so-called genius in the Martial Arts and Tools Method who is ranked eighteenth on the Heavenly Spirit List! Tang Huan, receive this attack for me! "

"Clang!"

Before the sound of his voice had finished echoing, the longsword on Yan Zhangkong's back had already been unsheathed. With an ear-piercing screech, the enormous sword rose into the air, and a dazzling golden light swept towards Tang Huan like a waterfall.

"Chi!"

In a blink of an eye, the sharp sound of something tearing through the air resounded.

The space in front of Yan Zhangkong seemed to have been cut open by that golden light, as terrifying waves of Strength Qi rippled outwards.

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan's fighting intent surged, the spear in his hand trembled, releasing a brilliant light.

Immediately after, the long spear shaft suddenly loosened like a compressed spring and whizzed upwards at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye. The heat from the roar at the head of the fiery spear seemed to be unable to even withstand the space itself, twisting and fluctuating.

"Clang!"

In the blink of an eye, the golden light had already cut down on the spearhead.

With a loud explosive sound, the Strength Qi flew out wildly, and Tang Huan felt as if an enormous boulder was pressing down on his Dragon and Phoenix Spear at the speed of thunder. Both of his palms went numb, and his arms suddenly sank down, the tip of the fiery red spear quickly bent, and only after the sharp tip had almost reached the ground, did he start to rebound upwards.

"The eighth stage Martial Lord s are indeed not to be underestimated!" Tang Huan's face was gloomy, the Genuine Qi circulated, and the pain in his palm quickly disappeared.

"Is this really a Stage Seven Martial Master?"

Not far away, Yan Zhangkong was greatly shocked as his eyes widened in an instant.

After the fierce collision just now, the giant golden sword in his hand had actually been knocked high into the air by the tremendous force from the spear below. Not only did his hand become numb and numb, but his sturdy body was also forced backwards, and he had no choice but to take a step back to stabilize his body.

This tentative confrontation was considered evenly matched.

However, because of this, it seemed extremely abnormal. He had already been cultivating in the "sky spirit secret realm" for three years, and had also been promoted to Martial Lord s of the eighth step for almost two years. Within this "Heavenly Spirit Realm", even some of the Martial Lord of the eighth step or above might not be his match. However, Tang Huan was just a small Stage Seven Martial Master, and it seemed like he had only condensed Spirit Pellets a few months ago, so there was no way to compare to him at all.

They were actually evenly matched, with such a huge disparity between them?

## Chapter 343 - Sky Dragon Illusory Sword Technique

"Interesting!"

Although he was shocked, Yan Zhangkong's movements did not slow down at all. With a low growl, the golden greatsword once again slashed at Tang Huan with the force of a thunderbolt, the incomparably powerful Strength Qi churning like a tide, following the sword force's roar, it incited a burst of ear-piercing whistling sounds.

Tang Huan's eyes slightly narrowed, the dragon and phoenix spear that he had just shot out was like the tail of a divine dragon.

Whoosh! It was as if the longbow had been pulled to the limit before it was suddenly loosened and the curved spear tip suddenly straightened itself. The bright red spear tip suddenly swept across the sword's body.

"Clang!"

Another violent collision sound resounded in the void.

This time, Yan Zhangkong was already prepared. He didn't hesitate to stride forward, and with a violent shake of his arms, the sword spun rapidly, dispersing the rebound force.

In the next moment, the gigantic sword in Yan Zhangkong's hand dragged a bright golden light that swept towards Tang Huan.

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan secretly snorted in his heart as he used the "Eight Phoenixes Flash" to move his body horizontally. The Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand shrunk as quick as lightning, intertwined with the enormous sword, and directly pierced towards Yan Zhangkong's chest. At the tip of the spear, a scorching spear light that was more than two feet long shot out.

Yan Zhangkong immediately changed his sword moves. The huge sword drew an arc in the air at an astonishing speed before fiercely slapping downwards. But just at this moment, Tang Huan's spear potential changed once again. It actually circled around the huge sword once, and still pierced towards Yan Zhangkong's chest.

With a snort, Yan Zhangkong followed suit and transformed his sword.

In just a few short breaths of time, although the spear and sword had not come into contact, but the two of them had already clashed more than ten times. Furthermore, they continued to move at such a fast speed without any signs of stopping.

Upon seeing this, the surrounding crowd was dumbfounded.

"Zhong Feng, the news you heard was correct, right?"

Among Yan Zhangkong's four companions, the first one who came back to reality was a grey clothed man with a beard and beard. He could not help but suck in a cold breath, and then looked at the skinny man closest to him in the blink of an eye. "Is this Tang Huan really a Stage Seven Martial Master, and not a Martial Lord of the eighth step?"

The lanky man called Zhong Feng was also surprised, but his tone was also a little uncertain. "It should be correct, right? It is said that in the first half of last year, he was still a fellow who had not even cultivated Genuine Qi. But in the second half of the year, it was as if he had eaten aphrodisiac, his cultivation went from Martial Disciple to Martial Master and to the Great Martial Master. His Tools Method Attainments had advanced by leaps and bounds, and he is now a high ranking Weapon Refiner. "

"When did the Stage Seven Martial Master become so powerful?" The hawk-nosed young man on the right of Duan Ling Tian had an expression of disbelief.

"If this Tang Huan is a peak of the seventh step Martial Master, then Chang Kong is an ordinary eighth step Martial Lord."

"If that's the case, then it's not really strange for them to be evenly matched, but it just so happens that Tang Huan just became a Stage Seven Martial Master not long ago, and Chang Kong can already be considered to be an expert amongst the Martial Lord of the eighth step. How can he fight like this until victory is decided?"

Not only did the four of them find it hard to believe, even the Martial Warriors that were watching from afar found it difficult to hide the shock and bewilderment on their faces.

Amongst them, the ones with the lowest cultivation were all from Stage Six Martial Master, so naturally their eyesight couldn't be any better. But the battle in front of room number 11 made them completely confused by it, a Stage Seven Martial Master who had just advanced, actually had a good fight with a Martial Lord of the eighth step who had just advanced a long time?

"Big brother Ouyang, did Yan Zhangkong hold back?" At the back of the crowd, Tu Peng could not help but speak in a suppressed voice.

"Use your brain. How could he hold back?" Ouyang Yuntian couldn't help but ask.

"Then why can't he fight for a long time?" After being scolded like this by Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng was not angry. He could only mutter in surprise.

"That's right, the eighth stage Martial Lord should be able to easily take care of the Stage Seven Martial Master, right?" The other young man couldn't help but speak up as well.

"You're asking me, but who should I ask!?"

When Ouyang Yuntian saw this, his heart was infuriated. He angrily snorted.

Normally speaking, a Martial Lord of the eighth step should be able to easily take care of a Stage Seven Martial Master, but that guy called Tang Huan, seemed to never have anything on him that was normal.

According to common sense, who could ascend from Stage One Martial Disciple to Stage Seven Martial Master in less than a year? And who could advance from a low ranking Weapon Refiner to a high ranking Weapon Refiner in such a short amount of time? And who would be able to obtain one hundred and eight Sword Seal s in the Mazy Sword Valley ...

In this series of events, even the top ranker of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, Yu Feiyan, had never done it, but Tang Huan had done it.



"Damn it!" Unless you really have to wait for Big Brother Liu to come back before you can take care of this Tang Huan? " Ouyang Yuntian gloomily cursed in his heart.

"Ding!"

Right at this moment, the clear sound of metal clashing came out from the silent battle circle. Everyone's spirits were lifted, they looked at the spear in Tang Huan's hand, which had a fiery red spear tip, piercing straight into the golden blade of the gigantic sword in front of Yan Zhangkong!

The distance between the two shortened rapidly, allowing the long spear to arc in an instant. The terrifying Strength Qi surged out from the point of collision, and actually created a hurricane in the air.

"Bang!"

The long spear straightened, Tang Huan's body soared into the sky, but under the push of a huge force, he floated up to over ten meters in an instant. Yan Zhangkong also brandished his sword as he continuously retreated backwards. Every step he took landed on the jade-like ground was akin to the sound of a giant hammer pounding against a drum, causing the sky to tremble.

A dozen steps later, Yan Zhangkong finally stabilized his body, but his rough face was now as black as the bottom of a pot.

In that short period of time, both sides had seemed evenly matched, but in truth, he felt very passive. This caused him to feel extremely stifled. In the end, if it was not for the fact that he had an urgent change of heart and was unable to block Tang Huan's attack at the very last moment, he probably would have continued to feel dejected.

Now, even though that kind of passive situation had been resolved, under the attention of so many people, he, a dignified Martial Lord of the eighth step, was pushed back more than ten steps by Tang Huan. His face immediately turned hot, and he felt extremely ashamed.

"Kid, you have some skill. Try out my 'Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique'!"

Yan Zhangkong's eyes were wide open as he howled in madness. Like a ferocious beast that had just broken free from its cage, his robust and burly body explosively shot forwards.

"Chi!" Chi ...

He was still more than ten meters away from the dragon sword in his hand, and the huge sword with a big crack in the light was already being swung at a very fast speed. Streams of golden light shot out from the sword, and instantly condensed into a Golden Dragon, clawing and clawing as it roared forward, the incomparably sharp Qi quickly filled the air, as though it was cutting the space around the dragon body into countless pieces.

Then let's fight!

"The 'Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique', this is the strongest battle skill in Chang Kong, looks like... This fellow called Tang Huan has truly made Chang Kong become anxious. " Not far away, when Zhong Feng saw Yan Zhangkong's sword aura, his eyes couldn't help but light up, and he couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

"The Sky Dragon Illusionary Sword Technique has already been cultivated to the third dragon spirit realm. Even the fourteenth ranked Long Xiang is having a difficult time dealing with it. This kid is absolutely unable to contend with it."

The grey robed man at the side revealed a faint smile.

The short and stout man also laughed: "A single Stage Seven Martial Master is enough to force Chang Kong to use the 'Heavenly Dragon Illusionary Sword Technique', it's something to be proud of."

"I hope that Zhangkong's attacks aren't too harsh. If we kill this Tang Huan, it would be a little troublesome." Another man by the side touched his hooked nose with a smile.

"Did you see that?" "Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique!" Heavenly Dragon Illusionary Sword Technique! Haha, Tang Huan can't be arrogant anymore! " At the back of the crowd, Tu Peng could no longer hold himself back and clapped his hands and laughed out loud. This attracted the attention of many Martial Warriors in the front, and they all looked over with strange expressions.

"This Yan Zhangkong actually used the sword skill that he's most proficient in. It seems like he's truly been enraged." The expression on Ouyang Yuntian's face changed from dark to clear, and he finally revealed a smile.

"..."

The other young men in the surrounding area were excited as well, and their expressions were filled with hatred.

Compared to them, the other Martial Warriors who were watching the fight were even more shocked when they saw that Yan Zhangkong had used the "Heavenly Dragon's Illusory Sword Technique."

It had been several years since Yan Zhangkong entered the "Sky Spirit Realm". Even if he had not fought with others a hundred times, he had at least fought with them dozens of times. However, the number of times he had used the "Heavenly Dragon's Illusory Sword Art", could be counted with one hand.

's ending would probably be very tragic. Although murder was not allowed within the "Heavenly Spirit Realm", Yan Zhangkong could definitely heavily injure him.

Everyone had different expressions, Tang Huan was the first to bear the brunt of the impact, but his heart was calm like water.

The moment the golden dragon formed by the blade light appeared, Tang Huan felt that he was being locked on by a terrifying sword intent. Under such a situation, no matter how he tried to dodge, he was unable to dodge Yan Zhangkong's sword attack.

Since he couldn't dodge, then he might as well fight!

"Chi!"

In a flash of a thought, Tang Huan had already dashed forward at the same time, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands trembling intensely as he shot forward like lightning. The tip of the spear spun rapidly, and a scorching fiery aura burst out from the spear. However, it lingered around

the spear, and with an astonishing speed, it swelled up. In an instant, a huge fireball condensed and formed.

This was the fourth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", the "Profound Fire Transformation!"

Even though this Yan Zhangkong was strong, he was only an average expert amongst all the Martial Lords at the eighth level of the "sky spirit realm". He wasn't the strongest group. As a result, when Tang Huan fought with him, he did not use the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" at all, in order to leave some trump cards for himself. If he fought with an even stronger Martial Lord of the eighth step, it would have an unexpected effect.

Almost the instant before the collision, Tang Huan's long spear trembled, and the sturdy fireball actually exploded with a loud bang. Hundreds and thousands of fiery red flowing lights roared towards the direction of the spear's might. In the blink of an eye, the concentrated fiery red light and the golden dragon collided.

The luster exploded, and the Strength Qi went berserk.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang ..."

At this moment, it was as if hundreds, if not thousands of intense collisions resounded simultaneously in the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm". They were concentrated and hurried, and were as earth-shaking as if thunder had exploded. The surrounding Martial Warriors felt as if their ears were buzzing, as though their eardrums were about to be penetrated by this incomparably ferocious sound wave.

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they stared unblinkingly.

Within his line of sight, the streaks of fiery red light and the Golden Dragon shattered almost at the same time, transforming into incomparably berserk Strength Qi s and hot intent that spread out in all directions.

Whether it was Yan Zhangkong's companions, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng, or the rest of the Martial Warriors s, they were all stunned as they watched this scene unfold.

The combat skill that Tang Huan had just used was actually able to resist Yan Zhangkong's "Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique".

They were once again evenly matched!

"Spear Saint's' Flaming Rainbow Spear Art '!"

A light bulb lit up in his head, and he couldn't help but shout out loud.

Almost at the same moment his words came out, a long spear and a huge sword pierced through the layers of Strength Qi, and fiercely clashed once again.

"Ding!"

With a sharp and clear sound, two figures flew out at almost the same time.

However, before the crowd could even clearly see their faces, the two figures charged towards each other once again and began to fight fiercely.

The two of them seemed to be walking on horseback as they flickered and writhed. The sound of their clothes and weapons slashing through the air rang out one after another. However, the long spear and greatsword had yet to come into contact. The strange scene before Yan Zhangkong executed the "Heavenly Dragon Illusionary Sword Technique" appeared once more.

This time, many of the more discerning people quickly noticed something.

No matter how Tang Huan moved his body, and no matter how the spear in his hand twisted, the tip of the spear would always be pointed at Yan Zhangkong's chest. Although the angle of Tang Huan's spear was different each time he attacked, his actions were very simple.

On the other hand, Yan Zhangkong used all sorts of methods to block the attack. Unfortunately, none of his sword attacks landed on the real thing.

From this perspective, Yan Zhangkong actually seemed to be at a disadvantage.

Everyone couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. The shock in their hearts couldn't be described with words. Previously, they didn't think much of it, but when Tang Huan blocked Yan Zhangkong's "Heavenly Dragon Illusionary Sword Art", they discovered that under the condition of not using any battle skills, Tang Huan's spear arts were actually superb.

There were several spear wielding experts in the top eighteen of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking. Their cultivation was higher than Tang Huan's, but in terms of their spear arts, they were inferior.

Even Yan Zhangkong, who was ranked nineteenth, couldn't do anything to Tang Huan. Could it be that, within this "Sky Spirit Realm", only those who are ranked in the top nine are able to suppress Tang Huan? Perhaps he could rank in the top ten. That was a fellow who had cultivated for many years in the second level of the secret realm.

"I'm not fighting anymore!" I'm not fighting anymore! "

Just as everyone was lost in their thoughts, an angry voice sounded out.

Everyone looked over. Yan Zhangkong had suddenly brandished his greatsword and retreated as though he was flying. In an instant, he had escaped the range of the spear's power.

Chapter 345 - Three Dragons Spirit

"What's going on?"

Seeing this, everyone looked at each other.

In that span of a dozen breaths, although Tang Huan and Yan Zhangkong's weapons had not touched each other at all, the clash between them was extremely intense, dazzling everyone who were watching.

But now was the time to shine with brilliance, and Yan Zhangkong was about to withdraw.

Although Yan Zhangkong looked somewhat passive under Tang Huan's superb longspear, he should not have reached the point of dodging the fight.

As everyone's thoughts raced, Yan Zhangkong's complexion turned green and red.

He was very clear that if he were to retreat just like that, he would definitely be mocked by the numerous Martial Warriors of this "Heavenly Spirit Realm" in the future. However, he really did not want to fight with this Tang Huan anymore.

Tang Huan's spear speed was as fast as lightning, his spear was aimed at the same vital point, although he reacted in time, forcing Tang Huan to quickly change his spear's direction. But before he could even catch his breath, Tang Huan's next spear strike followed closely behind, one after another, continuous and without end, as if there was no end to it.

However, under the continuous thrusting of Tang Huan's long spear, the enormous sword in his hand missed again and again.

The stifling sensation of a sword slashing into cotton was extremely unbearable. He could endure it once or twice, and over a hundred times, it caused Yan Zhangkong to go insane, as though his chest was about to explode.

"You don't want to fight anymore?"

A few meters away, Tang Huan walked towards Yan Zhangkong, the long spear in his hands rippled with heat, but a ridiculing smile actually floated on the corner of his mouth, "If you want to fight, fight, if you don't want to fight, just don't fight. Yan Zhangkong, do you think that you're the top ranker on the Heavenly Spirit Rankings, Yu Feiyan?"

"You ..."

Tang Huan's contempt caused Yan Zhangkong to explode with anger.

With a sudden wave of the giant golden sword in his hand, Yan Zhangkong was about to pounce towards Tang Huan again, but when his feet had just moved, he suppressed that impulse of his. He knew very well that if he couldn't come up with a way to break it, he would fall back into that trap.

"Yan Zhangkong, if you really do not wish to fight then so be it. I am magnanimous and do not consider myself to be inferior to you. You only need to hand over what you have on you and you can scam." Tang Huan sneered.

"Bullshit your mother! Tang Huan, do you really think I'm afraid of you? "Go to hell!"

Yan Zhangkong had already suppressed the anger in his heart earlier, but now, he could no longer hold it in. With a roar, he waved his huge sword and once again shot explosively towards Tang Huan. Streams of golden blade light separated from the sword and in an instant, another Golden Dragon formed. Following the sword force, it bared its fangs and brandished its claws and roared forward. In an instant, the sharp and berserk Strength Qi covered the surrounding space.

Once again, Yan Zhangkong displayed the "Heavenly Dragon Illusionary Sword Technique".

However, this time, his attack was very different from the previous one. The instant the Golden Dragon roared, another golden dragon started to condense and take shape within its body. Inside the golden dragon's body, a third golden dragon started to take form.

Three golden dragons, and each dragon was wrapped around one. Whether it was the Strength Qi that was being released, or the aura that was fluctuating, they were all several times stronger than the last time. In the blink of an eye, the terrifying aura twisted the void, and within everyone's line of sight, that small region seemed to have become illusory and unreal.

"Three Dragons Illusory Spirit, this time Chang Kong is really going all out!"

Not far away, when the young man called Zhong Feng saw the situation, his face could not help but change a little, "I hope that after this strike, Tang Huan will still be able to keep his little life."

The other three young men didn't say anything, but their expressions were exactly the same as his. Behind them, the other Martial Warriors were all feeling shocked in their hearts.

When the "Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique" unleashed the "Three Dragons Illusory Spirit", its power was indeed extremely terrifying. The moment they felt the undulations from the "Three Dragons Illusory Spirit Sword Technique", they couldn't help but shiver in fear, as if their bodies were about to be torn apart by the incomparably sharp Strength Qi.

At the back of the crowd, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng, and the others were all overjoyed, especially Tu Peng. He was extremely excited, causing his slightly distorted face to turn red.

This Tang Huan is seeking death!

If Yan Zhangkong agreed to give up, the matter would have been settled. However, he actually wanted Yan Zhangkong to hand over the items he was carrying, as long as the Martial Lord of the eighth step was afraid of a small Stage Seven Martial Master like him. The reason he wanted to stop was because he didn't want anyone to die.

"So this is your final trump card?"

Before the golden dragon could roar and approach, the extremely sharp Strength Qi had already swept over.

Tang Huan was the first to bear the brunt of the attack, his heart involuntarily trembled, he immediately sensed the unusualness of Yan Zhangkong's attack, but he was not flustered or alarmed. In between the mind instructs (in a second), within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was like a spirit pellet, revolving even faster.

In a blink of an eye, the blazing Spiritual Fire power had already fused with the Genuine Qi and flowed into the spear.

He had originally wanted to keep the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" untouched, but now, it seemed that if he were to use even the slightest bit of the Spiritual Fire's power, he would not be able to withstand this sword strike.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hand thrust out.

The body of the spear trembled, the tip of the spear spun like lightning, and a blazing fiery aura roared out like a collapsing dam. A fireball condensed and took shape at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye, and it rapidly expanded. In the blink of an eye, it had become extremely bulky, and a terrifying heat seemed to burn the entire space.

Yan Zhangkong was still using the "Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique", while Tang Huan was still using the "Profound Fire Transformation" of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" to face it.

With a piercing sound, the fireball suddenly exploded.

Everyone's eyes did not blink. The scene that they had previously witnessed appeared once again. However, this time, it was many times more intense than the previous time. In the midst of the

sounds of impact, countless fiery red lights whizzed along the spear's attack, covering the entire sky and covering the three golden dragons.

In this instant, everyone felt as if their ears were going to go deaf. Their vision was already somewhat blurry, and could only see golden and red lumps of light crazily exploding; dazzling to the point of being hard to look at; even Tang Huan and Yan Zhangkong's figures were being annihilated by the shattered neon light.

Following that, an incomparably ferocious Strength Qi surged out in all directions unrestrainedly, bringing with it a frightening heat.

"Ding!"

After a moment, a familiar clear sound came out, everyone's heart stirred, they immediately turned to look, only to see two figures quickly retreating, it was Tang Huan and Yan Zhangkong. But just when everyone wanted to see if Tang Huan was injured or dead, as soon as he landed on the ground, he suddenly broke free from the reins and shot forward again. The long spear in his hand drew a dazzling ray of light, and smashed towards Yan Zhangkong's left waist with the momentum of sweeping away a thousand troops.

In that instant, Yan Zhangkong didn't even have a firm footing as he hastily brandished his sword.

"Clang!"

Amidst the loud ringing, Yan Zhangkong's burly figure flew out and ruthlessly smashed into the wall of room number 12 in the eleventh row.

Chapter 346 Is this a threat?

"Bam!" The room suddenly shook, and Yan Zhangkong's body slid down to the ground, sticking close to the wall.

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out. Yan Zhangkong's face was as pale as paper. In an instant, he let out a howl like an injured wild beast and struggled to jump up. However, right at this moment, a sharp 'chi' sound entered his ears.

In the blink of an eye, the fiery red spear tip had stopped right in front of his throat. Yan Zhangkong's body froze in place like a wooden chicken. He couldn't even feel the heat radiating from the spear tip.

At this moment, everyone in the distance was overwhelmed with shock and couldn't believe their eyes.

What happened just now was too swift. By the time everyone recovered from the shock, Yan Zhangkong was already on the ground vomiting blood, his throat pierced by a gun.

Yan Zhangkong, a dignified Martial Lord of the eighth step, after using the "Heavenly Dragon Illusory Sword Technique" to the "Three Dragons Illusory Spirit" level, had actually still lost, and to a Stage Seven Martial Master who had just advanced a few months ago? The heavens shouldn't be joking, shouldn't the correct result be the opposite?

"Tsk tsk, you want me to die?"

Tang Huan stood in front of Yan Zhangkong like a spear, his face revealing a ridiculing smile, "Yan Zhangkong, are you planning to drown me with a mouthful of blood?"

"Tang Huan, you ... "Hiss ..."

Yan Zhangkong was jolted awake.

Before he could finish his words, he screamed out in pain. The skin on his neck was already burnt by the heat emitted from the spear, and he subconsciously moved his head to the side, but in the next moment, he no longer dared to move, because the spear tip had already chased after him like a shadow.

"If it was outside, I would have killed you with a single shot."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, the long spear in his hand flashed, the spear head moved away from Yan Zhangkong's throat and heavily tapped him twice on the shoulder. The clothes there immediately became creased, "However, I won't kill you now, you have to thank this' Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm 'well, it was it that helped you keep your pathetic life. "Since you're a dog, you have to be obedient. Now, you can hand over what you have and get lost."

"Pfft!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Yan Zhangkong's pale face turned green, and the blood in his chest churned. A moment later, he spat out another mouthful of blood, which splashed onto the tip of the spear that had just been pulled out.

"Tang Huan, I admit defeat this time."

Yan Zhangkong wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth and struggled to get up from the ground, fiercely saying, "This is my 'Flowing Gold Sword'. One day, I will take it back from you." Yan Zhangkong bluntly threw the giant golden sword towards Tang Huan with a swing of his arm.

"Clang!" Tang Huan lightly pushed his spear forward, causing the Flowing Gold Sword to fly out, landing on the ground a few metres away, "A piece of scrap, I am not interested."

"You ..."

His "Flowing Gold Sword" was a high-grade weapon that the clan had spent close to thirty million gold coins to buy. When he had first entered the "Heavenly Spirit Realm", he had been taken away by someone, and it was only last year that he managed to defeat the other party and then take back his weapon.

Such a weapon was actually discarded like a pair of old shoes by Tang Huan.

However, when Yan Zhangkong caught a glimpse of the "Flowing Gold Sword" on the ground, he could no longer say anything else. A long and narrow crack had actually appeared on the sword's body. He thought that it was just his imagination, so he quickly walked forward and picked up the sword. Upon closer inspection, the crack remained.

"You destroyed my 'Flowing Gold Sword'." Yan Zhangkong was so angry that his entire body was trembling, while at the same time, he was filled with regret.

"Yes, what can you do?" Tang Huan sneered.

" ... "



Yan Zhangkong didn't utter a word. He gritted his teeth, grabbed his golden greatsword, and turned around to leave.

"Did I let you go?" Tang Huan's face darkened.

"What, you're still interested in this piece of rotten iron?" Yan Zhangkong coldly snorted.

"I'm not interested in this piece of metal, but I'm interested in the room number plate at the second level of the secret realm." Tang Huan laughed and said indifferently.

"What?" Yan Zhangkong's facial expression changed drastically.

"You don't understand? Then, I will say it again, hand over your room number plate to me! " Tang Huan said slowly.

"Tang Huan, have mercy on others and don't be too ruthless in your actions. Otherwise, it will not benefit you at all." Just at this moment, a voice rang out. Four figures had already walked to the side, and the one who spoke was the lanky youth, Zhong Feng.

"Are you threatening me?" Tang Huan smiled, but his eyes became cold.

"No, just advice." Zhong Feng laughed loudly.

"Advice?"

Tang Huan suddenly turned pale, and said coldly: "Who do you think you are, it is my turn to receive your advice? If you were to pull out your sword, others would always challenge you. Today, I will see what it is like to challenge others! "

"Hmm?" Zhong Feng was stunned for a moment, then a trace of rage appeared between his brows.

"Anyone else who wishes to advise me can come at me together!" Tang Huan's gaze swept across the other three young men by Zhong Feng's side, speaking with ridicule, "Always staying in one room to cultivate, isn't that boring. Being able to have five rooms to rotate with, I think that feels pretty good."

"Alright, alright, Tang Huan, this is what you said." Duo Feng was so angry that he started laughing.

"Alright, Zhong Feng, stop talking!"

Then, his gaze turned towards Tang Huan. He took out a crystal clear red jade tablet from his bosom and threw it at Tang Huan, "Tang Huan, didn't you want my room number plate? Take it! "Zhong Feng, let's go!"

"Yan Zhangkong, you can leave, but he can't!" Tang Huan grabbed the jade tablet with one hand, and the long spear in his hand slightly raised at the same time, as he pointed at the lanky youth called Zhong Feng.

"Tang Huan, don't go too far!" Only now did Yan Zhangkong remember that Tang Huan had already said that he would challenge Zhong Feng, causing his face to immediately flush red.

"Let's go all out against him!"

The grey-robed man and the hawk-nosed man were enraged as well. They tightened their grip on the weapons in their hands, and the heavy sword in their right hand grabbed onto the hilt of the longsword at their waists. Their eyes immediately became as sharp as swords.

Even the Martial Lord of the eighth step, Yan Zhangkong, had lost to him. He did not even put the four Great Martial Master s of the seventh step in his eyes.

"Buzz!"

In the midst of the clear, trembling cry, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands once again exploded forth with an extremely brilliant and resplendent light, and a blazing heat continuously surged out from the tip of the spear. In an instant, the atmosphere of the entire space became heavy and oppressive, and a new great battle seemed to be about to begin.

Seeing this unforeseen event, many Martial Warriors s not far away were all dumbstruck.

After defeating Yan Zhangkong, Tang Huan still planned to fight four alone?

## Chapter 347 - Happy Meet

"Didn't you want the room number card? "Zhong Feng, give him your number plate!"

Suddenly, Yan Zhangkong's voice rang out.

He was very clear about the strength of the four of them. Four of their Great Martial Master s at the peak of the seventh step, if they were to join hands, they would be able to contend against him, a Martial Lord of the eighth step. But since even he was defeated, their chances of victory were extremely slim. Perhaps after this battle, all four of them would be heavily injured.

"Zhangkong ..."

Zhong Feng and the others were shocked.

Yan Zhangkong, however, did not speak further. He swept a glance at Tang Huan and strode off.

Seeing that, Zhong Feng's face became gloomy, as though there was an intense struggle in his heart. After a long while, he still took out a red jade plate from his bosom, gritted his teeth, and threw it towards Tang Huan.

"Let's go!"

With a low growl, Zhong Feng gave chase in the direction that Yan Zhangkong had left. The other three men hurriedly followed, but before turning around, they shot a glance at Tang Huan with blazing fury in their eyes.

This was the end of the matter!

At the back of the crowd, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and a few others had used the cover of the Martial Warriors in front of them to quietly shrink their heads and bend their bodies so that Tang Huan would not be able to see them.

"Pang Bo is right. As expected, you can't worry too much about this place. As long as no one dies here, it's fine."

Glancing at the figures of Yan Zhangkong and the others as they disappeared in the distance, Tang Huan thought of something. When he retracted his gaze, his gaze swept past the back of the crowd, but he couldn't help but sneer inwardly. Then, Tang Huan headed towards his own room, but after taking two steps, he stopped and looked towards the side room.

The door to room twelve had already opened.

Her figure was graceful, delicate and pretty, and her face was tender and soft like congealed fats. Her cheeks had a faint blush on them, which was white and rosy, like a ripe peach that could seep out juice with a light pinch.

This "Heavenly Spirit Realm" 's room was completely soundproof. If she were to open the door, she would be alarmed when Yan Zhangkong's body crashed into the wall.

"Gu Fei!"

A shout sounded and the girl in the red dress seemed to wake up from a dream. Her pair of black, beautiful eyes immediately lit up. Her eyes revealed an uncontrollable joy and excitement.

"Tang Huan..." After she shouted, Gu Fei's red figure gracefully appeared in front of Tang Huan. The excitement of being reunited with her after a long time had caused her cheeks to blush even more.

"Gu Fei, I did not expect you to be here too."

Tang Huan couldn't help but be happy to meet someone he knew in this place.

After he returned to the Furious Waves City, he had originally planned to pay a visit to the Gu Family to see the little girl. However, after hearing that she had been sent to the Heavenly Forging City by Gu Jingcheng, he decided against it, as he did not expect that she had actually entered the "Sky Spirit Realm", and was even living next door to him.

"Not long after I returned to Furious Waves City, I was sent here by Father. I'm so angry." It was just that when she glanced at Tang Huan, she couldn't help but feel a little guilty in her heart. Of course she knew why her father sent her here.

"He's already at the sixth step ... "Looks like your father did the right thing."

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, "Come, let's go in first." The last time she saw Gu Fei at Feng Ming Mountain, she was only at Stage Four Martial Master. However, in the short span of a few months, she had already stepped into the realm of Stage Six Martial Master.

"..."

Tang Huan was the first to enter room 11, Gu Fei happily followed, and the door closed behind him.

In the crowd not far away, the people who were only whispering to each other no longer suppressed their voices.

"Damn, what an eye-opener today! Tsk tsk, even the Martial Lord of the eighth step, Yan Zhangkong, lost to the Stage Seven Martial Master Tang Huan today."

"I had originally thought that Tang Huan had used some unknown method to cheat in order to rush to the 18th rank of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking. But now, it looks like there's nothing wrong with his ranking."

"Why doesn't Yan Zhangkong allow Zhong Feng and the other four to fight against Tang Huan? Although he would have won, he would have expended a large amount of Genuine Qi. At this time, if the four great Martial Masters of the seventh step were to join hands, it is entirely possible that they could heavily injure Tang Huan. "

"Tch, do you think that Yan Zhangkong wouldn't think of this?"

"In my opinion, if Yan Zhangkong did not allow Heavy Feng to attack him, he would definitely be able to ascertain that even if the four of them were to join hands, they would not be able to take any advantage of Tang Huan."

"..."

Everyone was discussing passionately.

Not long after, the door opened once again, and Tang Huan and Gu Fei walked out. Tang Huan waited at the same place, and Gu Fei quickly returned to her room 12. Not long after, she once again walked into everyone's line of sight with a small package in her hand.

None of them were fools. Once they saw the situation, they immediately understood what was going on.

Just now, Tang Huan had obtained two room plates of the second level of the Secret Realm from Yan Zhangkong and Zhong Feng. He had left one room for himself, and the other room could completely be given to this little girl called Gu Fei. Instantly, many Martial Warriors looked at Gu Fei with gazes full of jealousy and envy that could not be hidden.

The benefits of having a backer in this "sky spirit realm" were too great.

With a backer, even a Stage Six Martial Master like Gu Fei who didn't have the Heavenly Spirit Ranking could have a room for cultivation at the second level of the secret realm.

Under the envious gaze of the crowd, Tang Huan and Gu Fei walked around the crowd.

But just at that moment, Tang Huan suddenly thought of something. His footsteps paused, and his gaze landed on the crowd, he suddenly shouted: "Come out!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, everyone was startled, and looked at each other. Gu Fei, who was at the side, was also stunned, and looked at Tang Huan in surprise.

"Do you want me to invite you out?" Tang Huan's eyes revealed ridicule, and laughed coldly.

"Tang Huan, what do you want to do? This time, we did not offend you! "

Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Bang and the rest who were hiding in that direction had no choice but to brace themselves and stand up, but they were filled with regret. Originally, after Tang Huan had entered the room, they had had the thought of leaving, but they had wanted to stay and continue watching the situation.

The surrounding people couldn't help but come to a sudden understanding when they saw them, and their faces instantly revealed expressions of schadenfreude.

"It's all of you!"

The moment he saw their appearances, Gu Fei cried out in alarm, then her beautiful eyes widened, and said angrily: "These people are too bad, our batch of Martial Warriors s were all robbed of their weapons and gold bills, and they could only buy the 'Circular Harmony Pellet' on credit later on."

Although it had not been a long time but they still had a deep impression of this girl.

As long as one's cultivation level was not lower than the Stage Four Martial Master and was not older than thirty years old, they would be able to enter the "sky spirit secret realm" after paying enough gold coins. Of course, the number of people that could be accommodated here was limited, and the Divine Weapon Pavilion would also strictly control the number of people that could enter.

Although Stage Four Martial Master could also enter, after a year, the number of Stage Four Martial Master that could enter was extremely small, enough to count with a single palm, and this girl called Gu Fei was one of them.

#### Chapter 348 - Second Stage of the Secret Realm

Furthermore, it was just a small Stage Four Martial Master. It was already not bad enough that he did not teach her a lesson, but at that time, no one would have imagined that this Stage Four Martial Master was actually familiar with this Tang Huan.

"Tu Bang, take out all your gold notes."

Ouyang Yuntian shouted in a deep voice.

Although Tu Peng and the others were unwilling, they knew that if they didn't bleed today, it would be difficult to pass this stage. They gritted their teeth and fished out a stack of gold bills from their pockets, handing them over to Ouyang Yuntian.

He held the thick stack of gold bills in front of Tang Huan and said with an incomparably pained expression, "Tang Huan, the gold here is definitely more than fifty million. It's more than ten times what I took from her back then, are you satisfied now?"

"I'm not satisfied." Tang Huan said indifferently, as his gaze landed on Ouyang Yuntian's chest and abdomen.

"You ..."

The scar twisted like an earthworm. After a moment, he gritted his teeth and pulled out a thick stack of gold notes from his bosom. "All of our gold notes are here, if you're still not satisfied, then I can't do anything about it."

His words were not a lie, in this secret realm, although they have a powerful backer, they have an extremely poor reputation and the gold notes they plundered were never kept in their own rooms. Otherwise, if they were to go out, they would definitely have been snatched away by the other Martial Warriors.

"You can scam now."

Tang Huan grabbed the stack of gold bills and slapped it on Ouyang Yuntian's face.

Tu Bang and the rest were all furious, but they did not dare to say anything. Ouyang Yuntian clenched his fists, and the veins on the back of his hands began to bulge, but he still did not dare to let it out.

"Let's go!"

With a low roar, Ouyang Yuntian glared at Tang Huan like a venomous snake. He then suppressed the anger in his chest and left in a hurry with his head lowered. Tu Bang and the rest did not dare to stay any longer. They followed Ouyang Yuntian and left with their tails between their legs.

Laughter rang out from the crowd. Many of them had also been robbed by Ouyang Yuntian and the others. Seeing them in such a sorry state, they naturally felt extremely pleased.

"Gu Fei, take it." Tang Huan stuffed the thick stack of gold bills into Gu Fei's arms.

"It's too much, don't, don't ..."

Gu Fei was startled, only then did she regain her senses after receiving the gold notes. She was so flustered that she wanted to give it back to Tang Huan, as such a large stack of gold notes was worth at least two to three hundred million gold coins. Since she was young, she had never held such a large amount of gold notes in her hands before.

Unfortunately, before she could push it back to Tang Huan, Tang Huan had already walked a few metres away while laughing out loud.

Gu Fei pouted and ran to catch up with her ...

... ..

Behind Pang Shuo's jade tablet, a spiral staircase as translucent as jade spiralled upwards. At the top of this flight of stairs, there was a hole about one meter wide.

Within the vicinity of the cave, the void seemed to ripple rapidly. The moment Tang Huan entered the cave, his vision went completely white. Almost at the same time, an enormous pressure came sweeping over from all directions, as if his body was suddenly pressed down by a huge boulder that weighed ten thousand kilograms.

Tang Huan's heart was slightly shocked, as he continued to withstand the pressure.

A moment later, Tang Huan's vision cleared and he saw that the upper half of his body had entered the second layer of the Spirit Realm. With a sweep of his eyes, he could see the entire surrounding situation, and after the spiral staircase passed through the hole, it continued to spiral upwards, all the way until it reached the third level of the Spirit Realm.

The only difference was that there were only ninety-nine rooms here, which was much less than the lower level. This place was also not like the space below, where there was the entrance to the "Sky Spirit Secret Realm".

While thinking, Tang Huan's entire body had passed through the cave entrance. With a step, he left the spiral staircase and stepped onto the second floor of the Spirit Realm.

At this moment, the pressure from the surroundings had become even stronger. However, along with this pressure, was a much denser Spiritual Aura within the world. Being in the second level of the secret realm was like wandering in the vast ocean that was formed by the convergence of the Spiritual Aura of Heaven and Earth.

Suppressing the urge to cultivate for a while, Tang Huan turned and looked at the cave entrance.

Half of Gu Fei's delicate body had already been exposed, but the speed at which she was rising was extremely slow. It was as if every step she took was extremely strenuous, her white and tender face was already flushed red.

Even so, Gu Fei still clenched his teeth and endured.

"Gu Fei, I'll send you down."

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face changed slightly.

Before he had entered the cave, he hadn't thought that the pressure of the second layer of the secret realm would be so huge. At that moment, even though his movements were unharmed, he was still shocked by the pressure. Even he was the same, not to mention Gu Fei, who had just levelled up to Stage Six Martial Master not long ago.

"I can still hold on." Gu Fei immediately panted, "Once we enter the room, it will be easy."

"Oh?" Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, "Give me your hand!"

"Huh?"

Gu Fei was stunned, but subconsciously, she extended her jade hand.

With a pull of her small hand, Gu Fei rose into the air, broke away from the spiral staircase, and floated down to the ground.

An even stronger pressure came pressing down from the surroundings. Gu Fei could not help but grunt, and his face became so dark red that it seemed as though blood could drip out. Seeing that, Tang Huan did not explain further, he carried Gu Fei in his arms and took a step forward, quickly dashing towards the second floor of the secret realm.

There were three rounds of rooms here, and the one with the heavy front was in the second.

Number 15, 2nd Platoon.

Pushing the door open, he rushed into the room, and then used his leg to kick the door shut, in that moment, Tang Huan felt his body lightening, the tyrannical pressure immediately disappeared without a trace. When he looked at Gu Fei who was in his arms again, he heaved a sigh of relief. Compared to when he was outside earlier, his expression had immediately become much more relaxed.

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan put Gu Fei down, and suddenly thought of something.

He used to wonder why Martial Warriors at the first level of the Mysterious Realm could not cultivate until they reached the second level of the Mysterious Realm. Even if they did not have a room, they could still cultivate outside of the room. At this time, he finally understood that there was no way to cultivate outside the room. Even if it was the Stage Seven Martial Master, staying outside the room for a long time would cause them to vomit blood and faint.

If the second level of the mystic realm was already like this, then the pressure contained within the third level of the secret realm would definitely be even more terrifying.

An ordinary Stage Seven Martial Master would not even be able to go up.

"Gu Fei, how are you feeling right now?" Tang Huan came back to his senses and asked with deep concern.

"I'm much better." Gu Fei's face was still as red as blood, but her chest had calmed down and her breathing had gradually returned back to normal. However, there was a hint of shyness that was still lingering in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"Alright, you can stay here and cultivate. Come find me if you have anything to say to me." I'm in row two, eighteen. I'm only two rooms away from you. "

"Yes."

"..."

The results of the event are out. Everyone can read the comments in the comments section. Finally, the winners of the first prize are announced: Qing Qing, Mo Ai, congratulations, you have all obtained an electronic-paper book.

Chapter 349 - Entrances!

Within the secret realm, there was no distinction between the sun and the moon.

In the room at the second level of the Secret Realm, Tang Huan finally began to wholeheartedly cultivate. In the room at the first level of the Secret Realm, there were still many people walking around in front of Pang Shuo's jade tablet.

"Tang Huan? 18th place? If I remember correctly, the name of the guy who is making such a ruckus in the outside world is Tang Huan. In front of the monolith, a handsome young man was looking at the rankings on the Heavenly Spirit List. His brows were furrowed.

"That's him." A flirtatious lady dressed in green laughed.

"This is the first time I have seen such a powerful Stage Seven Martial Master. Wouldn't it be a pity if we don't go for a while? " The young man couldn't help but chuckle as he lightly snorted.

"Zhang Fang, I advise you to give up on this idea."

"The last one who challenged him was that fella, Yan Zhangkong. In the end, he beat her until she vomited blood and fell to the ground. Even that 'Flowing Gold Sword' was destroyed."

"How is this possible?" The handsome man called Zhang Fangfang cried out in disbelief.

"Let me give you another piece of information. Yan Zhangkong still failed miserably after executing the 'Three Dragons Illusory Sword Technique' to the 'Three Dragons Illusory Spirit Realm'."

"What?" Zhang Fangfang was even more shocked, "Su Qing, is what you said true?"

"Is there a need for me to lie to you?"

The black clothed girl called Su Qing pursed her lips and smiled, "You are ranked thirteenth, but your strength is only about the same as Yan Zhangkong's. Even if you're stronger than Yan Zhangkong, you're not that much stronger." If I were to lose to Tang Huan, not only would I lose face, I would even lose my room plate. "

"You're right, we can't act rashly." Hearing this, Zhang Fangfang's expression changed. After a while, he forced a smile and said.



"..."

... ..

"It looks like I have to thank Yan Zhangkong."

After a long while, a skinny man who was as skinny as a stick squinted his eyes as he looked at the name on the jade tablet. He suddenly laughed to himself, "If not for this stupid pig finding out Tang Huan's depth, I, Long Xiang, might have also gone to find that Tang Huan. If that happens, the one who will lose face would be me."

"This is unbelievable, a Stage Seven Martial Master is actually this powerful."

"Another Yu Feiyan has appeared out of nowhere ... Back then, when Yu Feiyan first entered the Sky Spirit Realm, she had immediately charged to twelfth place. But at that time, she was already a Martial Lord of the eighth step, so even though Tang Huan was only eighteenth place, he was only a Stage Seven Martial Master. "

"Once Tang Huan is promoted to Martial Lord of the eighth step, he might be able to rush into the top ten."

"..."

... ..

"Haha, did you see that? I got another two."

After an unknown period of time, in front of Pang Shuo's jade monument, a burly, burly youth looked at the few shining words on the Heavenly Spirit List and was actually dancing with excitement.

"Look at you, you've only risen from 182 to 180 in three months. You still have the face to say that?" A white-robed youth with long hair like frost laughed coldly.

"So what? Even if you rose from 188 to 183 in three months, I would still be three ranks higher than you." In the blink of an eye, he looked towards the pretty young girl beside him and said, "Zixuan, hurry up and try. Let's see how high you can go. In my opinion, ten places shouldn't be a problem."

"Eh, what are you looking at?"

Seeing the girl in a daze without any reaction, the burly youth and the white-haired youth looked at each other in surprise before following the girl's gaze to the top of the giant monument.

"Tang Huan?"

An instant later, the burly youth couldn't help but let out a strange cry and rubbed his eyes with all his might, "Am I seeing things? F \* ck, it must be an illusion ... Why was it still Tang Huan? Twentieth place? "

"It really is Tang Huan?" The white-haired youth's eyes also flashed with unconcealable surprise, "This Tang Huan, could he be that Tang Huan?"

"It should be that Tang Huan." The pretty girl said faintly, "I just heard that someone beside him said that when he first came in, he was ranked 18th."

"..."

The two youngsters stared at each other, and only after a long while did they regain their senses. Their eyes contained traces of strong shock and disbelief.

They were Mo Shang and Public Lust, and the beautiful young girl was Meng Zixuan.

... ..

After what seemed like several days, then what felt like more than ten days later, a young man in his twenties arrived before the jade monument. This man wore snow-white clothes, had a slender body, delicate facial features, and skin as white as a woman's.

"Tang Huan! Tang Huan... "

After standing quietly in front of the jade monument for a long time, the young man finally spoke out this name several times, gritting his teeth, "You are truly a lingering spirit, so what if your rank is twenty? I, Tang Long, am not your opponent. There are many experts within this' Sky Spirit Secret Realm '!"

"If a second level mystic realm disciple can't defeat you, I don't believe that a third level mystic realm cultivator can't do anything to you!" Tang Long's face twisted into a twisted expression. He had even almost crushed his fist. "You offended Ouyang Yuntian and the others so fiercely, how could Liu Qianye, who is at the third level of the secret realm, let you off so easily?!"

"..."

Time flew. More and more Martial Warriors discovered the changes in the Heavenly Spirit Board and were all surprised.

There were even more powerful Martial Warriors who saw a newly advanced Stage Seven Martial Master standing in front of them, and their hearts were filled with resentment. But even so, they could only suppress the discontent in their hearts, as Yan Zhangkong had learnt from his mistakes, and did not want to bring shame upon himself.

Since he couldn't make a move, he could only try his best to suppress that annoying name on the top of the Heavenly Spirit Rankings.

Following the rise in the ranks of the Martial Warriors behind him, Tang Huan's ranking gradually fell as well.

... ..

Heavenly Forging City, deep within the Glory Sacred Temple.

The mist was still churning endlessly around the arched entrance of the cave on the white jade hill, making it impossible to see the situation inside. Not far from the cave entrance, an old woman with white hair and white fur sat there quietly, like an eternally unchanging fossil, not moving at all.

The scorching sun hung above him as it constantly tilted to the west. Unknowingly, the sky had already become as red as blood.

"Huh?"

At this moment, the old woman seemed to have sensed something and opened her eyes. She looked towards the entrance of the cave with some suspicion. As the white mist churned, it actually started

to shrink back into the cave. Before long, the one meter long condition of the inside the cave could be clearly seen.

The cave went up, and as the clouds and mist retreated, the bright stairs were revealed.

"Miss is coming out?"

The old woman's brows revealed a hint of pleasant surprise. In the next moment, she stood up and arrived at the entrance of the cave in a ghostly manner. Before long, the sound of footsteps could be heard from inside the cave. Very quickly, a figure walked out from the inside the cave.

Her face was beautiful beyond compare, her skin could be broken by the wind, and there were almost no flaws at all. Underneath her loose black robe, her breasts stood straight, her buttocks were round and perky, and her delicate waist, which could only be grasped, moved slowly.

This black clothed female was none other than Shan Shan.

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"Miss, you broke through?" The old woman was delighted.

"Yeah, I finally succeeded."

A hint of joy flashed between Shan Shan's brows, and she nodded as she sighed with emotion, "Grandma Zhang, Grandfather Lu has returned from Origin Continent."

"I was back a long time ago." The old woman said with a smile.

"Oh? Where is Grandpa Lu now? " Hearing this, Shan Shan slightly raised her brow, happiness flashing through her eyes, her gaze becoming somewhat impatient.

"During this time, he stayed in the 'Four Seas Inn' near the Divine Weapon Pavilion." The old woman shook her head and smiled.

"What's he doing if he doesn't live in the palace?" Shan Shan was startled.

"That's because Tang Huan that brat went to the 'Spirit Heaven Secret Realm', and left two useless people there, so the old man could look after them." The old woman said with a face full of smiles.

"Tang Huan entered the 'Sky Spirit Secret Realm'?"

Shan Shan was startled, then suddenly a smile that could shake the masses appeared on her beautiful face, her tone became lighter, "That is an extremely good cultivation holy land, I was just about to enter the 'Spirit Heaven Secret Realm', especially the 'Luo Fu World' on the three continents to see, Grandma Zhang, do you know how long it is until the next time that 'Spirit Heaven Secret Realm' opens?"

"The 'Heaven's Spirit Mystic Realm' opens once every month for 15 years. Today should be the twelfth grade. Counting the time, there are still three days left." The old woman pondered.

"Three days? That long?" Shan Shan was slightly anxious.

"..."

Hearing this, the old woman did not say anything, but the expression in her eyes became rather strange.

Shan Shan was slightly embarrassed, but immediately smiled and acted as if nothing had happened. He then said: "Grandma Zhang, over at our grandfather's place, let's take a look. Two 'burden bottles', one is definitely that Xiao Budian, and we don't know who the other one is?"

... ..

"Hu!"

The Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth was surging within room number 18 in the second row of the second row of the second level Heaven's Spirit Realm. It was actually stirred up by bursts of whistling sounds in the room.

In the dense spiritual energy, Tang Huan's figure was blurry.

The cultivation speed in this place was truly astonishing.

When Tang Huan activated the "Spiritual Art of the Heavens and the Earth" to the limit, within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Spiritual Pellet" were both operating at an unprecedented speed. The speed at which he was absorbing and refining the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth had also reached an unprecedented level, as though at every moment, a large amount of the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth was rising from the ground.

Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was improving almost every single moment.

Now, Tang Huan felt that his cultivation had almost reached the peak of the seventh step, and the strength of his Genuine Qi had increased to the limit that could be reached at the seventh step.

"Ha!"

After a while, Tang Huan exhaled a long breath, and his closed eyes suddenly opened. The surrounding spiritual energy that seemed to have condensed into a white cloud also quickly dissipated, slowly disappearing into the ground, and the room quickly became clear again.

Then, Tang Huan picked up the jade bottle beside him. Opening the bottle, he took a look and saw that there were not many "Circular Fusion Pills" inside.

Initially, Tang Huan had collected three months' worth of "round fusion pellets", but first, he had consumed three pellets. Before he entered the Second Stage of the Secret Realm, Tang Huan had gone to Divine Weapon Pavilion's store to collect an additional two months' worth of pellets. Now. Out of the one hundred plus round fusion pills, only ten were left.

"Taking one pill is a day, but taking 130 pills is more than four months."

Tang Huan thought for a while, "Four months of time in this Second Stage of the Secret Realm is equivalent to more than a month outside of the Secret Realm, equivalent to three months of time in the Second Stage of the Secret Realm."

"After so long, the name on the Heavenly Spirit List has already disappeared, right?"

"Now that my cultivation has reached this stage, continuing to absorb and refine the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth doesn't have much of an effect. It's great that I can go down and practice, and see if the name of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking is still there. If it isn't, then I can just make the name appear on the ranking again. "

While thinking, Tang Huan had already grabbed the 'Dragon and Phoenix Lance' by his side. He stood up, put the jade bottle back into his pocket, and walked outside with large strides.

After leaving the room, Tang Huan glanced at Gu Fei's house, which was not far away. In the end, he chose to open it himself and did not go over to disturb her. Before Gu Fei went up to the second level of the Secret Realm, she had bought even more "Circular Fusion Pills" than him. This was enough for her to stay here and cultivate for more than half a year ...

... ..

Within the Heaven's Spirit Realm, in the first level area, in the vast plaza surrounding the jade tablet, shouts and sounds of Strength Qi clashing rang out one after another.

At this moment, there were actually six young men fighting and killing each other.

This kind of scene was often shown in this spacious area, and even in the tunnels between the surrounding rooms.

Tang Huan had appeared out of nowhere and revealed his shocking strength during his battle with Yan Zhangkong, causing no one to dare to challenge him within the secret realm for the time being. However, although Tang Huan caused many Martial Warriors to have the urge to challenge him, challenging an ordinary Martial Warriors who was cultivating at the second level of the secret realm was actually not a problem.

Just as the attention of the numerous Martial Warriors were focused on the three fierce battles in the plaza, Tang Huan quietly descended from the second level of the secret realm and stood in front of the giant monument.

Tang Huan's eyes swept across the list. From the 18th to the 40th, none of them had Tang Huan's name, but that Yan Zhangkong had successfully risen to the 18th place.

Looks like it's a time limit of three months.

"I wonder what rank I'll be able to get this time?" With a thought, Tang Huan began to quickly write on the red imprint on the tablet.

"Buzz!"

An abnormally intense cry shook the world, and a large portion of the giant monument was covered in a dazzling red light. This huge commotion immediately startled the surrounding people. They all looked over in the blink of an eye, and even the six young men who were fighting stopped at the same time.

"Tang Huan! It's Tang Huan! "

In front of the giant monument, a proud and upright figure appeared in front of everyone's eyes. Immediately, a young man was able to identify him.

Tang Huan? Everyone was shocked.

During this period of time, as long as one had walked out of the cultivation room, they would have heard of the name Tang Huan. No one would have thought that after a few months, he would once again come to this place and judging from his movements, it was obvious that he had written his name on the imprint.

"Look, it's 12!"

Instantly, when the crowd saw the names on the jade monument, they were all dumbstruck and couldn't help but cry out in alarm. Tang Huan's name had already disappeared, this was what all the Martial Warriors in the plaza knew, but they did not expect Tang Huan to make another move, and even rush up to the twelfth rank in one go.

Back then, when Yu Feiyan entered the "Sky Spirit Realm", he was also ranked twelfth for the first time, and Tang Huan was also currently ranked twelfth as well.

They were both Rank 12 on the Heavenly Spirit List, but the current Tang Huan's ranking seemed to be even more valuable than the Yu Feiyan of the past, because when Yu Feiyan was ranked in the initial stages of the Heavenly Spirit List, he was already at the Martial Lord of the eighth stage and Tang Huan was only at the Stage Seven Martial Master.