

W. Master 391

Chapter 391 - Universe Ring

"Miss Qingying, what's the situation like?" Seeing Qingying's expression, Tang Huan instantly felt that something was wrong.

"Brother Tang Huan, in this world, the person who is most proficient in the way of the soul is actually not us Tian Clan, but the Demon Lord Fen Tian s." Qingying suddenly replied with an irrelevant answer.

"Lady Qingying, what does this have to do with her injuries?"

Tang Huan was puzzled.

However, Tang Huan felt the same way about Qingying's words. It was true that the Demon Lord Fen Tian had obtained the "Soul Method True Explanation", and was extremely proficient in the way of the soul. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to revive the "Flamewing Phoenix King", and wouldn't have been able to control his soul after the death of Huanmo.

If not for the lucky chance, Tang Huan would have destroyed Fen Tian's plans and turned him into a puppet using the residual soul of the ancient Sword Craftsman.

"Even though her soul is not injured by Fen Tian, it has a connection to him that cannot be removed."

"According to what I know, every young master of the Demon Clan has a strong 'soul imprint' planted in their soul by, which is able to resist soul attacks. If the 'young master' of the Demon Clan is killed, the soul imprint would even move onto the murderer, and Fen Tian would be able to feel the location of the culprit at any time."

Tang Huan suddenly understood. At the edge of the valley pool, when he had used the artifact spirit of the "Bloodrose Sword" to attack Fen Han, not only did he not succeed, he had also suffered a backlash. It was because a "soul imprint" had been planted in Fen Han's soul by the Demon Lord Fen Tian.

"In addition, the Young Master of the Demon Clan is also carrying a 'soul symbol' that Fen Tian had personally refined."

Qingying continued to speak in a deep voice, "Soul Seals are used to defend against soul attacks, but Soul Symbols are used to attack other people's souls. The stronger the person who activates the Soul Symbol is, the greater the power of the Soul Symbol will be able to explode. Brother Tang Huan, this lady's soul was injured by the 'Soul Symbol'. "

"Soul Symbol ..." Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, and he subconsciously raised his head to look at Yu Feiyan.

"Lady Qingying is right."

Yu Feiyan slightly nodded, and said in a low voice, "I have also heard that the Young Master of the Demon Clan has a soul talisman that was refined by Fen Tian, and its might is astonishing. The weak of the soul are simply unable to withstand such a soul attack. Moreover, those 'soul talismans' weren't useless after being activated. After using it, it can still slowly accumulate strength, and after a year, it can be activated once again. "

"Indeed."

Qingying sighed, "Her injuries are very serious. Fen Han was already at the peak of the eighth step. She reckoned that he still hadn't broken through to the eighth step. Even if he had, he should have just recently advanced. Logically speaking, with her strength, when Fen Han activated the soul talisman and attacked her, her soul ought to have dispersed, but she was actually able to hold on until now and still maintain her soul unperished. It's indeed a miracle. "

With that, she looked up at Tang Huan and said helplessly, "Brother Tang Huan, with my ability, I can only stop her soul from getting worse. If you want her to recover and wake up, in the current world, other than Fen Tian, I'm afraid only the Lord of our Tian Clan can do it."

"Lord Xing Meng?"

Tang Huan was surprised, and immediately laughed bitterly: "What kind of person is, would he easily treat my friend's injuries?"

When they were at the entrance of the Forging God Cave's cave, Fantasy eye had once said that the old monster of the Tian Clan was probably not his match. The old monster that he mentioned was referring to the Tian Clan's Xing Meng.

The theory of fantasy might be a bit exaggerated.

According to Tang Huan's guess, in this world, the only person who could fight against Fen Tian alone without getting hurt was Xing Meng. Although the expert that appeared in Two Realms Plain was able to heavily injure Fen Tian, he was also heavily injured by Fen Tian, and was then captured and imprisoned in Tranquil Continent.

Tang Huan was a Martial Warriors, and Mu Yan was a person of the Demon Clan as well, but Xing Meng was the master of a Tian Clan.

"Brother Tang Huan, you're wrong."

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Qing Ying laughed, "Lord has always wanted to meet a genius like you. After knowing that you have entered the 'Heavenly Spirit Realm', Lord even sent someone to specially instruct me to invite you to our Holy Spirit Continent as a guest if I meet you here. "

"Oh?"

Regarding Qingying's words, Tang Huan thought that she was just being polite and did not take it to heart. Although the two Tian Clan s did not share the same hatred, there were still endless conflicts between them. If a genius of the other party's younger generation were to fall, it would be a joyous occasion for both clans.

Moreover, when he was ambushed outside the Crescent City that day, Tian Clan Great Clan Elder Mu Qing was not far away. If not for the fact that a senior from Spear Saint, Ye Chongshan, had suddenly activated a terrifying Spear Intent and intimidated Mu Qing, he might have already made his move on that day.

With this experience, Tang Huan naturally did not believe that the Tian Clan was truly that friendly to him.

But according to what Qingying said, if she wanted to cure Mu Yan's injuries, she had to go to the Holy Spirit Continent. If it really was useful, Tang Huan would do his best to try it, no matter how big the risk was.

The problem now was that he simply could not bring the injured Mu Yan out of the "Sky Spirit Realm". The mark on Mu Yan's forehead made it impossible for her to pass through the spatial passageway between the Luo Fu World and the "Sky Spirit Realm".

"Brother Tang Huan, you don't need to worry about this."

Qingying smilingly looked at Tang Huan and said, "If you trust me, in another year, after we leave this' Seven Glorious Star Plate '. You can hand her over to me, I have my own ways of bringing her out of the Luo Fu World. "

"You can take her out?" Tang Huan was rather shocked.

"Universe Ring?" Yu Feiyan squinted and suddenly said, "Rumor has it that Tian Clan has a treasure called the 'Universe Spirit Ring'. Inside the ring, it contains a small world, in which spirit items with life can be placed without dying, and the Qi can be completely isolated."

"Lady Yu is indeed experienced and knowledgeable."

Upon hearing that, Qingying's beautiful face revealed a look of surprise, but shortly after, she nodded her head, and said with a smile between her brows, "It's that 'Universe Ring'. One year later, when we exit from this' Seven Glorious Star Plate ', I will immediately report it to the Lord, and have someone bring the Universe Ring into the Luo Fu World, and at that time, we will place this young lady in our spatial ring, and we will naturally be able to bring her out of the' Luo Fu World '."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan took a deep breath, and a look of surprise flashed past his eyes.

"I thought that the" Sumeru Magical Ring "was magical enough, but I never thought that there would be a Tian Clan and a" Universe Spirit Ring "." Sumeru Magical Ring could only store all kinds of items. Things that had a soul could not be entered at all. Plants like plants could enter, but they would wither very quickly. However, the Universe Ring was different. As long as a plant had life, it could survive in the space within.

Chapter 392 - Solar Space

"Brother Tang Huan, what do you think?" Qin Ying looked at Tang Huan and smiled.

"This..."

Tang Huan subconsciously looked at Yu Feiyan with a face full of hesitation.

He and Qing Ying did not know each other before, but because of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse", they were a little anxious at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain. But now, not only could she help to stabilize Mu Yan's injuries, she was even willing to use a treasure like the "Universe Spirit Ring" to bring Mu Yan to the Tian Clan to treat him ...

This was a huge favor, Tang Huan could not help but think about it.

"Miss Qingying, if I remember correctly, the Universe Ring is said to be a keepsake inherited from the Tian Clan, and it has always been in the hands of the Lord. It must have definitely merged with the soul of the Lord, but it is impossible for the Lord himself to come to this place."

Yu Feiyan suddenly laughed, "Therefore, if you want to use the 'Universe Ring' to bring this lady out, you must first remove the soul imprint that Lord had left in the ring, and then merge the soul of another person who isn't even thirty years old into the ring, and then become the new owner of the 'Universe Ring'."

"Miss Qingying, to help her stabilize her injuries is not difficult for you, but you spent so much effort trying to think of a way to treat her, why would you do that? From what I know, this seems to be the second time you and my Junior Brother Tang Huan have met. "

"Lady Feiyan, your guess is correct. I do have another intention."

Qingying smiled, and said slowly, "My intentions are actually very simple, it is to invite Brother Tang Huan to Holy Spirit Continent, that old man would like to see Brother Tang Huan. As for the safety of this trip, the Tang Huan brothers did not need to worry at all. Of course, regardless of whether or not Brother Tang Huan agrees to go to Holy Spirit Continent, I will still bring this lady out and ask old man to treat her. "

Hearing her words, Tang Huan and Yu Feiyan couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

Qingying's intention was actually this, which was out of their expectations.

Tang Huan's Perception Ability was astonishing, he was able to confirm that Qingying was not lying at all. Furthermore, her tone was extremely sincere, especially the latter half of her words, which did not contain the slightest bit of perfunctory intent. Tang Huan believed that even if she refused to go to Holy Spirit Continent, she would do everything in her power to save Mu Yan.

This made Tang Huan even more puzzled.

thought that she was just being polite and did not mind at all, but now, he realized that she was actually speaking the truth.

"Miss Qingying, why does Lord Xing Meng want to meet my Junior Brother Tang Huan?"

Yu Feiyan frowned, feeling somewhat suspicious.

This was also what Tang Huan was puzzled about. Tian Clan Xing Meng was a super strong warrior who had lived for hundreds of years, and he was only Furious Waves City's Martial Warriors. If Xing Meng wanted to see him, it was because his talent was outstanding. This was completely unexplainable. It must be known that before he, Yu Feiyan had also revealed a talent that was renowned throughout the world, but Xing Meng did not seem to invite her to meet him at Holy Spirit Continent.

"I don't know about that." Qingying shook her head and smiled.

"Miss Qingying, Holy Spirit Continent, I'll go!"

Tang Huan took a light breath, and made his decision. "After leaving the 'Sky Spirit Secret Realm', I will head over to the Holy Spirit Continent as soon as possible. However, for now, I cannot be certain of the exact time I will reach the Holy Spirit Continent."

As long as Xing Meng could really save Mu Yan, no matter what she wanted to do, Tang Huan would make a trip to Holy Spirit Continent.

Actually, if Qingying had used saving Mu Yan in exchange, he would have agreed to it in the end. However, she did not choose to do so, which in turn gave Tang Huan a good impression of her.

Seeing Tang Huan agree, Yu Feiyan's red lips slightly moved, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not.

"Great."

Be it Qing Ying or the Tian Clan woman beside her who had been silent all this time, both of them had joy rising to their eyebrows.

Qingying immediately laughed: "Brother Tang Huan, there's no harm sooner or later. This old man in Lord has been in closed door cultivation for a long time every five years. Almost a year has passed since she came out from closed door cultivation. "

"Alright." Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

Thank you Brother Tang Huan, I will help this lady stabilize her injuries.

As she spoke, Qingying had already sat down cross-legged beside Mu Yan, calmed her heart and concentrated, as she closed her beautiful eyes. After a short moment, her ten slender fingers that were refined like butterflies' started to dance about, as streaks of dark blue colored aura shot out from her fingers and entered between Mu Yan's eyebrows.

Not long later, a bizarre Qi undulation started to spread out continuously from Mu Yan's brain, as though they were interweaving into a mystical melody.

"It's about time."

At this moment, her temples were already soaked with sweat, and exhaustion could be seen between her brows. She said with a smile, "At least, during this one year of the Seven Glorious Star Plate, her injuries will no longer worsen."

"Thank you, Miss Qingying."

Tang Huan bowed deeply towards Tang Huan. He had already felt that although Mu Yan's soul was still weak after being used like this by Qingying, the aura that rippled out of his soul was no longer as intermittent as before. Instead, it had completely stabilized.

"Tang Huan, you must take good care of her this next year."

"..."

Not long after, Qingying and Qing Yin gracefully left.

Yu Feiyan looked at Tang Huan, then looked at Mu Yan who was lying on the ground, and couldn't help but say: "Junior Brother Tang Huan, as a man, it's really inconvenient for you to take care of her, why not just leave it to me."

"I'll do it myself."

Tang Huan was moved, but he immediately shook his head and laughed, pointing at the little fellow on his chest, he said, "With it helping to look after you, it's not troublesome at all. Senior Sister, you should first choose a Seven Planets Space to enter, don't let others pass the test first. "

Right now, in the surface area of this vast star platform, other than the two who were slowly moving further and further away, there was only him and Yu Feiyan left and the rest of the people had all entered the Seven Planets space. Originally, it was more appropriate to hand Mu Yan over to Yu Feiyan.

"It won't be that easy to pass the Seven Planets God's trial." Yu Feiyan laughed, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, are you sure you can take care of her?"

"Of course."

"..."

Yu Feiyan had finally left as well. She chose to enter the Confusion Dimension.

Tang Huan used the Coiling Dragon Whip to tie Mu Yan on his back again, and then his eyes continued to scan the surroundings.

What he comprehended were the five elements of heaven and earth. The meaning of the five elements of heaven and earth were integrated into the spirit pill. Taibai, the Star, the Star, the Star... Regardless of which space was in the middle of the Five Planets, it was fine for Tang Huan. However, after pondering for a moment, Tang Huan finally shot towards the Sun Door, and the arched entrance that connected to the Sun Space was Tang Huan's choice.

Chapter 393 - Nine Layer Golden Altar

"Hu!"

Within the arch, space began to fluctuate rapidly like ripples. In the time it took to snap a finger, Tang Huan's figure had already quickly merged into it.

In the next moment, Tang Huan stepped foot on the ground and entered a golden space.

An extremely powerful aura swept in from all directions, and within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was immediately affected, and started spinning quickly.

Tang Huan's mind moved, and he subconsciously looked around.

The space inside was not very big, only about a hundred meters in radius. Below his feet was a piece of sparkling and translucent golden Jade Disc, and around this gigantic Jade Disc, there was a hazy and hazy golden fog.

In the center of this area, there was a golden altar that was standing at the top of the altar. Each layer was smaller than the last, reaching up to nine levels.

Each floor was about three meters high, and on the ninth floor, the height of the golden altar was close to thirty meters.

Other than that, there were golden sculptures carved into the walls of each layer.

Currently, all of the fellows who came in before Tang Huan had gathered at the circular altar. Among them, there were Martial Warriors s, Tian Clan mages and also two Demon Clan s and Demonification People.

Adding Tang Huan into the mix, there were a total of fifteen people who had chosen the Sun Space. All of them were men, of course, Mu Yan would not be able to count them.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's footsteps moved, and he arrived at the bottom of the round altar. At this time, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within the Dantian had already begun to spin even more intensely.

His appearance roused the crowd from their stupor.

Everyone was aware of Tang Huan's strength and talent. Now that he had also chosen to enter the Sun Space, everyone immediately felt a strong sense of pressure. However, everyone quickly settled down and continued to focus their attention on the golden figure on the wall. The assessment of "Sun Space" was not that easy to pass.

On the other hand, the two Demon Clansmen s were trembling with fear as they subconsciously went around to the back of the round altar to avoid Tang Huan.

Tang Huan did not care about the looks from the surroundings. Walking along the round altar, he made a circle and quickly avoided the gazes of others. After that, Tang Huan untied the whip and placed Mu Yan down. He then took out the bottle containing the True Fire Spirit Spring Water and the jade bottle containing the "round fusion pill" from the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and gave them to the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse".

In this place, even if one did not eat or drink, one would still starve to death.

could not cultivate now, he could not circulate Genuine Qi or use it properly, after taking the "round fusion pill", it would be difficult to absorb the medicinal power. Fortunately, Tang Huan still had a lot of "True Fire Spirit Spring Water", and it could be used for now, the effects of this kind of liquid treasure was much better than the "round fusion pill".

As for the "Circular Fusion Pill" that Tang Huan took out, it was food for the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse".

Tang Huan had just fed Mu Yan a drop of the "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" in front of it, it knew what to do. After warning the little guy to guard the "True Fire Spirit Spring" and "Circular Fusion Pill" well, Tang Huan turned around and walked over to the round altar's wall.

About one or two meters behind Tang Huan, "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" was squatting on the ground, not moving at all. However, its two eyes were rolling around vigilantly.

After secretly observing for a while, Tang Huan completely relaxed and focused on the golden figure on the wall.

Seemingly when he was approaching the golden altar, Tang Huan seemed to have caught a glimpse of the message the "Sun Space" was giving him, which made Tang Huan understand quite a few things. Reaching the top of the circular altar, could be considered as passing the "Sun Space" test, and the so-called test was also very simple

With that thought, Tang Huan extended his right arm out, and pressed onto the golden figure that was in front of him.

Within the Dantian, the rotation speed of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had reached an unprecedented level. This kind of situation was something that was rarely seen. However, this also made Tang Huan more assured that he had not gone to the other five spaces, and had chosen the "Sun Space" instead. He had come to the right place.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the same instant that his palm touched the wall, the golden figure began to ripple like a ripple, and its intense cry reverberated through the vast space.

Very quickly, the golden figure seemed to have become a living spirit object, and instantly transformed into a ball of golden light that rushed out of the round altar wall, covering Tang Huan's right palm, and then quickly spreading upwards like a tide. Not long later, Tang Huan, along with his weapon, was enveloped within the light.

Around the round altar, the experts of the other three clans were immediately alarmed. After a short moment, a few men subconsciously followed the sound and walked over.

"This... Isn't this too fast? "

Looking at Tang Huan who had turned into a golden man, a Human Clan with a sturdy body could not help but exclaim.

The other Human Clan and Tian Clan Mages were all dumbstruck when they saw this scene. They couldn't believe their eyes.

After they entered, all of them miraculously understood how to proceed with the test of the "Sun Space".

The golden figure on the wall was like an opponent. Once it was activated, both the user and opponent would enter the illusory space. If one defeated the opponent, they would be able to absorb the opponent's strength and escape from the illusory space. This meant that he had passed the first trial. At that time, he would be able to ascend to the second level of the round altar and undergo the second test.

Of course, if he was defeated by his opponent, he would also be able to escape the illusory space. If he wanted to continue, he would have to start the test again.

The most troubling thing was that until now, they had yet to successfully unleash their opponents.

Originally, they thought that this process would be extremely difficult for everyone. Because of this, they were able to quickly adjust their state of mind after discovering that Tang Huan had also chosen "Sun Space". However, they never expected that just after a short while, Tang Huan had already ignited his opponent.

At this moment, Tang Huan must have been fighting with his opponent inside the illusory space.

"This, this... How did he do it? "

"There's no hope, there's no hope! Tang Huan's speed is so fast, how can we possibly reach the highest level of the golden altar before him?"

"Ai, if I had known this would happen, I would have changed to the Seven Glorious Gate."

"..."

Almost all of the Human Clan's and Tian Clan's mages had gathered over, all of them were laughing bitterly with faces full of helplessness. He had originally wanted to compete with Tang Huan, but not long after, Tang Huan had mercilessly smacked them hard in the head, causing them to lose all confidence.

After a long while, the crowd finally dispersed with their heads down, until they could no longer see Tang Huan, and stopped. As for Mu Yan and the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" behind Tang Huan, although they could see it, at that moment, they had completely lost all interest in paying attention to it.

When they left, two experts from Demon Clan appeared from the other side, their eyes revealed a sinister light.

Chapter 394 - Mysterious Test!

"Zhizhi!"

Beside Mu Yan, the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" seemed to have sensed danger and immediately shrieked as her delicate and exquisite body expanded rapidly.

The two Demon Clan experts laughed sinisterly, following which the Werewolf rushed towards the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", while the demonified man of the eighth step also leaped forward, his right fist that was already covered in scales punched towards Tang Huan's back with a thunderous force. Wherever his fist passed, Strength Qi surged, and sounds continuously resonated.

"Stop!"

When he heard the anxious cry of the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", he wanted to ignore it, but in the end, he was unable to suppress the curiosity in his heart. He quickly moved horizontally a few meters, and only took a glance at it before his expression changed greatly.

Tang Huan was definitely immersed in the illusory space and fighting with his opponent, his body did not move at all, as though he did not hear the attack from the Demon Clan expert at all.

If it weren't for the sudden upheaval in the valley, more Demon Clansmen would have been killed. Now, with great difficulty, he had managed to preserve his life, arrive at the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", and actually took the opportunity to sneak an attack on Tang Huan when he wasn't prepared for it.

These guys are really hateful.

Although the burly man was surprised and depressed by Tang Huan's performance, he was after all from the same clan, and did not want to see him die such a pathetic death in the hands of the Demon Clan. It was a pity that he and Tang Huan were too far apart, while the demonified person of the eighth step was already so close to Tang Huan.

Even if he were to run like hell, it would be useless. He could only watch as the huge fist of the Demonified One landed on Tang Huan's back.

[illegible]

Under the strong golden light, the body of the Level 8 Demonified Man melted quickly like snow under the scorching sun.

In the blink of an eye, the Level 8 Demonified Man disappeared without a trace. Not even a single scale or hair was left behind.

"I said, Tang Huan clearly knew that Demon Clan was around, but he still dared to stand there fearlessly without moving. It turns out that after entering the Seven Planets Dimension, he could not make a move, as the moment he made a move, he would be killed by the Seven Planets Space. "It's laughable that bastard still wanted to take advantage of us, to actually lose his life. Haha, haha ..."

The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" also recovered from its shock, rolling its eyes, it bared its teeth and made a face at the Werewolf, seeming to be proud of itself.

The Human Clan and Tian Clan Mages who were slightly slower in reacting also finally understood what was going on at this time, clucking their tongues in shock. He never thought that there would be such a rule in the Seven Planets God. This way, he could participate in the trial without worry about being disturbed.

"That's right. Even if I can't reach the top, passing a few more tests would greatly increase my strength." This time, I'll be satisfied once I reach the fifth floor. "

Everyone muttered as they retreated to their original spots. Tang Huan was indeed as everyone had expected, immersing himself in an illusionary space.

The moment his body was enveloped by the golden light, Tang Huan realised that he was in the golden space with a radius of a dozen metres. Immediately after, a golden figure condensed and formed in front of him, regardless of whether it was appearance or body, they were all the same as Tang Huan.

"Hu!"

The Golden Man did not say a word, and rushed towards Tang Huan like a cannonball. Tang Huan practically had no hesitation as he thrust out the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand.

But as soon as he took out the spear, Tang Huan was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the ground. The speed at which he thrust the dragon and phoenix spear was countless times slower than he expected, he was completely unable to unleash the power of a high grade weapon. In Tang Huan's hands, the dragon and phoenix spear was practically no different from an ordinary weapon.

"Bam!"

When Tang Huan was in a daze, the golden-man had only casually waved his hand, causing the dragon and phoenix spear to swing out. The golden-man's tightly clenched fist smashed onto Tang Huan's abdomen with lightning speed.

Tang Huan felt as if he was hit by a meteorite that had flown out of the heavens, he immediately bent his body and flew backwards, smashing into the golden wall more than ten metres behind him, and then knelt on the ground with a thump. His abdomen felt a sharp pain, and his intestines felt like they were shattered by this fist.

"What's going on?"

Tang Huan's face was full of shock and disbelief. Judging from Golden Man's actions, he was probably just a Stage One Martial Disciple, but now, he had actually been rendered into such a sorry state by a Stage One Martial Disciple. However, after sensing his condition, Tang Huan was stunned.

At this moment, the Five Colors Spiritual Pills in his Dantian had already disappeared. Out of the nine Spiritual Meridian s, only three had been linked together.

Those three Spiritual Meridian s were also very small. The number of Genuine Qi s they contained was not only pitifully small, but also pitifully weak. It was completely incomparable to how it was before he had entered the "Sun Space". Not only that, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" had also disappeared, but luckily the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was still there.

Only three Spiritual Meridian s had been linked together, and the number of Genuine Qi s were both low and weak ...

[How come my strength has dropped to such a level?

"Stage One Martial Disciple?"

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

In the blink of an eye, he suddenly realized that in this first layer of the "Sun Space", his opponent only had the strength of the Stage One Martial Disciple, while his own strength had dropped to that of the Stage One Martial Disciple's. This test, was actually a contest between two Stage One Martial Disciple s.

After he understood what was going on, Tang Huan's expression became extremely strange, and he actually didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Whoosh!"

Just at this time, the Level 1 Golden Man dashed forward again, his golden fist ruthlessly smashing towards Tang Huan's neck ...

Chapter 395 - Victory at Risk

That rapidly approaching golden fist caused Tang Huan to suddenly wake up. Slapping the ground with his palm, he endured the severe pain in his abdomen as he shot out a few meters to the left, then flipped over and landed firmly on the ground. However, without even turning his head back, the Dragon and Phoenix Lances in his hands shot backwards like lightning.

"Clang!"

The sound of metal clashing resounded.

Tang Huan frowned, but his reaction was not slow at all. As he swept out his spear, he turned around, only to realize that the golden-man at the first step had a similar Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand.

"Hu!" At this moment, that golden dragon and phoenix spear viciously smashed down from the sky, creating an extremely loud whistling sound.

In regards to this, although Tang Huan was somewhat surprised, he instantly understood.

Although he was hit, he would still feel an intense and real pain, but he was very clear in his heart that this was only an illusory space, everything here was illusory. But if he wanted to leave this illusory space, there were only two paths.

"Clang!" The two dragon and phoenix spears clashed once again, but almost immediately separated as soon as they touched. They quickly changed their movements and attacked each other once again.

"Ding!" "Clang ..."

Within a radius of over a dozen meters, two figures leaped and leaped. Their speed was extremely quick. The long spears in their hands repeatedly collided violently. A loud and clear collision sound resounded one after another. After about a dozen breaths, the two of them had already clashed with their dragon and phoenix spears dozens of times.

Tang Huan's brows furrowed even tighter. This guy was basically reproducing his own version.

After opening three Spiritual Meridian s, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi had already far surpassed the average Stage One Martial Disciple. However, this Golden Man of the first step was using him as a template to create a Genuine Qi, and was not inferior to him at all.

Although the two didn't use any offensive skills, they were still extremely fierce.

"If this goes on, we might lose."

Tang Huan's mind raced, he had already realised that the Genuine Qi of the Golden Man of the first step was almost limitless, while the Genuine Qi in his body was constantly weakening. Once the

Genuine Qi was completely exhausted, defeating the Golden Man of the first step was almost impossible, so he had to think of another way.

"Clang!"

With an ear-piercing sound, the two dragon and phoenix spears separated once more.

Just at this moment, a thought suddenly flashed through Tang Huan's mind, he suddenly thought that the Gold-ranked warrior in front of him could use his dragon and phoenix spear to transform and snatch the same spear, but he would never be able to create the Dantian's long-existing "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

In between's mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already begun to quickly spin.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan shot forward, the Dragon and Phoenix Lances in his hands throwing out like arrows leaving the bowstring. The Level 1 Golden Man reflexively raised his hand and pushed it away. But right at this moment, the spear head in her hand was grabbed by the figure of Tang Huan, who then pulled fiercely.

Golden Man obviously did not expect Tang Huan to do this, he immediately rushed forward, holding onto his spear, he twisted his body, in an instant, he was already in front of Golden Man, his fist striking out like lightning. The Golden Man hastily threw away his spear and sent a punch towards him.

"Bam!"

The two fists collided ferociously.

Under the circulation of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's body burst out even faster, causing him to be unable to endure it for a moment. Adding on to that, he was only facing the attack in haste, he retreated a few steps back.

"Bam!"

Golden Man was flung into the air by Tang Huan's following punch. Tang Huan chased after him non-stop, his third punch whistling through the air ...

The sound of a fierce collision started to echo in the small space. That Golden Man had made a wrong move, losing everything. He no longer had the strength to fight back.

The two's Genuine Qi were of the same strength, but Tang Huan had the added bonus of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", so even if they were just using Storing Power on him, Golden Man would still be at a disadvantage. Furthermore, after the first clash of fists, he had already fallen into a passive state.

"Bam!" After another punch, the Golden Man was sent flying. His back collided heavily with the wall and then slid down.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan stepped forward quickly, and with a light whistle, he unleashed his sixteenth attack.

However, just as his fist was about to make contact with Golden Man, he did not dodge or attack. Instead, his body began to twist rapidly like a ripple.

"Victory."

Tang Huan was startled, and immediately realised, overjoyed.

After ten or so punches, he had almost used up all the Genuine Qi in his body. If he had received so many punches, Golden Man would be fine. If that was the case, Tang Huan would probably have to undergo another trial.

In the next moment, the golden person transformed into a golden ray of light and pounced towards Tang Huan.

Tang Huan did not dodge, and allowed the golden light to strike into his body. In the blink of an eye, the space started to collapse.

With a slight tremble, Tang Huan regained consciousness and looked over. In his line of sight, there was still the golden wall, and the layer of golden light enveloping his body had also disappeared. It was obvious that it was the same as the one he saw in the illusionary space, it had already entered Tang Huan's body.

"This kind of test is quite interesting."

Inside the first level of the Illusionary Space, everyone's strength would be greatly reduced. Since the Human Clan was the Stage One Martial Disciple, then the Tian Clan's Mage would be a first tier disciple, and the Demon Clan's would be a first tier Demon Weapon.

Few people would be able to adapt to the sudden change from a powerhouse of the eighth step to a small character of the first step.

Many people might have to fail once, or even several times consecutively before they could pass this trial. If Tang Huan did not have the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", it should not be an exception. Now, even though he won, it was only a narrow victory.

"The first floor should be the Stage One Martial Disciple, and the second floor should be the Stage Two Martial Disciple. As for the ninth floor, it should be the Stage Nine Martial Saint."

Tang Huan faintly realized that the hardest trial to pass would be the ninth floor.

In that level of the illusory space, Tang Huan and his opponent were definitely Stage Nine Martial Saint s, but Tang Huan was actually still a stage eight Martial Lord. As for what methods Stage Nine Martial Saint had, he had no idea at all, so how could he fight against his opponent? However, he had only passed the first level, there was no need for him to rush.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already turned around to look.

Mu Yan was still lying on the ground quietly, while the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" was squatting at the side as if it was doing its job. Seeing Tang Huan looking over, the little guy excitedly stood up and emitted a "Zhi Zhi Zhi" sound.

Seeing it like that, Tang Huan laughed hoarsely, she could not help but remember Xiao Budian, and did not know if it had woken up yet. There was also Feng Ming, to what extent had her strength recovered?

Chapter 396 - Three Clans Vibrations

Of the dozen or so people below the round altar, ten of them were covered by the golden light. The remaining few were still trying to stimulate the golden figure on the wall of the round altar with rapt attention.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, the layer of golden light surrounding the body of the man retreated like the tide, returning to the figure on the round altar wall. His face then revealed itself.

It was the muscular man who wanted to stop the Level 8 Demonified Human from attacking Tang Huan.

"Fuck, I can't even defeat a Stage One Martial Disciple?"

The moment he opened his eyes, the burly man cursed angrily. His round eyes were filled with disbelief.

It wasn't easy for him to arouse his opponent and enter that illusory space, but he didn't expect that the moment he started, he would be beaten down to the point where he couldn't even fight back by his opponent's torrential attacks. He was completely stunned. The opponent in the illusory space was actually so powerful.

Until the illusory space collapsed, it was only then did he realize that his opponent was only a Stage One Martial Disciple.

This made him feel even more incredulous.

"I don't believe this! I, a dignified Martial Lord of the eighth step, can't even defeat a Stage One Martial Disciple!"

The burly man brandished his fist fiercely a few times and was about to press his fist against the golden figure on the wall opposite him, but he suddenly frowned in puzzlement.

He wasn't sure if it was his imagination, but in that instant, he realized that the entire golden altar seemed to have fluctuated a little, but the person beside it didn't seem to have been affected at all.

"Zhizhi!"

A sharp cry suddenly drilled into his ears, and his voice seemed to contain a sense of excitement.

The burly man knew that it was the sound of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse". He couldn't help but take a few steps to the left, only to see the body of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" returning to its original form, happily slapping its two little claws on the ground.

Subconsciously following the gaze of the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", the burly man's eyes immediately became somewhat stiff.

"F * ck, he's going up now!"

After a long while, the muscular man finally regained his senses, he could not help but curse. Tang Huan had actually already passed the first floor's test, and had reached the second floor of the round altar.

After experiencing his previous failure, he understood in his heart that it would not be easy for him to pass the test on the first floor. He had originally thought that Tang Huan was the same as him, but failed before he could figure out what was wrong with him.

However, the scene before his eyes had given him a critical hit.

"Don't tell me this guy took care of that Stage One Martial Disciple in one go?"

As the thoughts of the burly man spun, on the second level of the round altar, Tang Huan had already calmed down and focused. He lifted his hand and pressed it against the golden figure that was on the wall opposite him. As the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flowed swiftly, its figure fluctuated rapidly, and not long later, Tang Huan's body was once again covered by the golden light.

Within the illusory space, another Golden Man with the exact same appearance and body as him appeared in front of Tang Huan once again ...

... ..

"What happened here?"

In the forest filled with mud and puddles, a dozen or so Human Clan s ran at top speed. The further they went, the more messy it became. Everyone was even more bewildered.

"Look, is there someone over there?"

A young man suddenly exclaimed. Everyone subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice and saw a figure pressed under a huge collapsed tree, his face was pale, without any signs of life. On the arm that fell, black scales could be seen, this was obviously a demon from Demon Clan.

"I know this guy, he is called Demonic Immolation, a Demonic Commander of the eighth step. Look at his chest, he was probably killed first before being washed away by the water."

A girl in a yellow dress said in a deep voice.

Everyone looked carefully, there was indeed a wound on the chest of the Class 8 Chinese. However, it was covered by mud and it was hard to tell if one wasn't careful.

"Let's go and see what's going on up ahead!"

After a moment, everyone continued to move forward.

After another few thousand meters, there were uprooted trees everywhere in the forest, and they all lied down on the ground. It could be seen how big the water was at that time, and on the road, more and more corpses were being discovered by the crowd, and they were all people from the Demon Clan, and most of them had wounds on their bodies.

Not long after, the group followed the tracks on the ground and went around a ravine. They were immediately stunned by the scene before them. In the air in front of them, there was an incomparably large white disk floating in mid-air. As the dazzling light exploded, the two of them were dazzled and their eyes were filled with fascination.

"Then... What is that thing? "

Everyone was immediately tongue-tied.

In the distance, they could faintly see a white light that was constantly flickering. They didn't expect that the place they were hiding in would actually be such an enormous disk.

The disc was sparkling and translucent like jade. Even if one stood at the bottom, one would be able to vaguely see the countless lines on the surface of the disc, giving off a mysterious feeling. The aura that Pang Shuo revealed was even more powerful and majestic, so mighty that it made one's soul tremble.

"Everyone wait here, I'll go take a look."

Only after a long time did everyone return to their senses, and they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. Then, an elderly man in green clothes let out a low shout before explosively shooting forward. However, the azure-robed man had only moved ten meters when he let out a surprised cry. His body seemed to have been grabbed by a giant invisible hand, and he flew into the air.

High up in the sky, the man in green seemed to be crazily shouting, but there was no longer any sound coming from him. However, from the shape of his mouth, it seemed to be "Don't come over". In just one or two breaths of time, the azure-dressed man's figure had disappeared from the huge hole in the middle of the disk.

Seeing this sudden turn of events, everyone was stunned into silence.

High up in the sky, the Tian Clan mages who happened to see this scene were all stunned, and did not dare to approach the disc anymore.

A long time later, the Human Clan and the Tian Clan Mages returned to the Luo Fu Saint Mountain in shock. Not long after they had left, the figures of a few Eaglemen s of the seventh step appeared in the air near the round disc. When one of them was engulfed by the round disc, the other s fled in panic.

Very quickly, news about the Pang Shuo disc and all kinds of guesses not only spread wildly at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, but also through the three secret realms connected to the Luo Fu World. They quickly spread to the Glory Continent s, Holy Spirit Continent s, and Tranquil Continent s outside.

In that moment, the many experts from the three clans who had received the news were all greatly shocked, because the round plate seemed to have swallowed all of Human Clan's group, including Yu Feiyan's group, Tian Clan's group, Qing Ying's group, and Demon Clan's group.

However, just as everyone was feeling bewildered, there were a few knowledgeable experts from the three clans that were able to determine that the round disk that appeared in the Luo Fu World was the legendary treasure "Seven Glorious Star Plate". It was said that after passing the test in the Seven Planets Space, a powerful Seven Planets Spirit Body would be formed.

As soon as the news reached them, the three clans' secret realms were immediately shaken.

Author's Note: Little friends, the monthly tickets to protect our base are out. Quickly vote it out to the weapons master. In addition, this month's 1st through 6th, it's all at midnight. Last month, I had too much work to do, except for the last two to three days when I got a cold, which caused me to have an outbreak every day. I've been sleeping for less than six hours every day since then, and I really can't hold on any longer.

How could he be so fast?

"The 'Seven Glorious Star Plate', I really didn't expect that there would be such a strange item in this world."

"Seven Planets Spirit Body ... Tsk tsk, this is the first time I've heard of how after condensing the Seven Glorious Spirit Body, would it be of great help to increase your cultivation? "

"Haha, you big idiot, don't tell me that you think the Seven Glorious Spirit Body is just a type of physique? "Let me tell you, it actually refers to seven different physiques. They are the 'sun', 'moon', 'star', 'Taibai', 'Ying', 'star' and 'star'."

"..."

"Yu Feiyan, Tang Huan, Liu Qian Ye and the rest have long entered the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'. There are also the experts from the Tian Clan and the Demon Clan.

"You can't put it like that. This is an opportunity that will last for at least three thousand years. You absolutely can't miss it. Even if you can't condense the Seven Glorious Spirit Body, you can still broaden your horizons."

"Prepare enough Circular Fusion Pills. Let's go!"

"..."

Within the vast plaza of the Heaven's Spirit Realm, people were already gathering and clamoring.

Many young men and women were gathered here, and all of the Martial Warriors s of the third level were called out. Many people were furious when they were disturbed, but when they heard the news that the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" had appeared in Luo Fu World, the anger in their hearts had been completely replaced by shock.

At this moment, almost everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Immediately after, there were figures that left the plaza and rushed towards the entrance of Luo Fu World. These people were all Martial Lord s of the eighth step and the Stage Seven Martial Master.

Although Stage Six Martial Master was anxious and restless, he didn't have enough strength, and could only suppress the impulse to go to Luo Fu World.

After all, the position of everyone entering the Luo Fu World was not fixed. If they were unlucky, it was very likely that they would encounter strong fierce beasts the moment they entered the Luo Fu World. Even if they did not encounter any beasts at the moment, there was a high chance that they would encounter any beasts on their way to the Seven Glorious Star Plate.

With so many experts of the seventh and eighth stage from the three clans, the chances of Stage Six Martial Master succeeding were very slim.

Considering the advantages and disadvantages, there were naturally few Stage Six Martial Master s who dared to take the risk.

However, as time passed, the Stage Seven Martial Master s in this "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" and the Martial Lord s of the eighth step quickly disappeared without a trace.

It was the same for the "Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm" of the Human Clan, and the secret realms that connected the Tian Clan and the Tian Clan.

With the influx of a great number of young masters, the small world became bustling with noise and excitement.

Some of the lucky fellows landed at the center of the Luo Fu World and arrived at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain that very day. The news they had brought immediately caused the suspicions in the hearts of the young experts of the three clans to vanish like smoke into thin air. They then left in great joy.

Not long after, the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain became desolate, with not many people left on the Heaven Stairway.

On the other side, as the young experts of the three clans swarmed and arrived, more and more people were sent up to the sucking. Apart from the "Lunar Space", there were only a few people in the other six Spaces. There were only about twenty people there. They were all empty, but now they were getting richer and richer.

"Who is that? He actually made it to the fifth level!"

They were all from Demon Clan, and judging from the color of the sharp horns on their waists, they were obviously great devils at the seventh step.

When they saw the golden altar on the ninth floor, they were stunned. Just by looking at the situation inside the Sun Space, one could guess that the higher one's position was above the golden altar, the greater the advantage.

It would have been fine if everyone was on the fourth and fifth level of the Golden Altar, but with the majority of the people still at the foot of the Golden Altar and with four of them reaching the second level, it was truly astonishing that a fellow had charged straight to the fifth level.

"Tang Huan?"

After a while, a Rank 7 Treant started mumbling at the top of its lungs.

Although the figure on the fifth floor was covered by a layer of golden light that was like flowing water and it was difficult to see his face clearly, but if one were to see the appearance of the weapon in his hand, they would be able to determine his identity. After all, the shape of the spear was rather unique and it was unforgettable.

"Motherf * cker, how did this bastard get up so quickly!"

A Stage Seven Bear Man gnashed his teeth and growled.

A while ago, a stage seven great demon had luckily escaped from the surging torrent. The many people from the Demon Clan at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint knew what had happened in the valley below the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" that day. Many experts from the Demon Clan were killed by Tang Huan in succession, and almost half of them were Demonic Commanders of the eighth step. This made the people from the Demon Clan grind their teeth in hatred towards Tang Huan.

Now, seeing Tang Huan leading from a distance, the people of Demon Clan were even more furious.

However, before long, their attention was attracted by a small ball of rainbow colored light at the foot of the golden altar. On the ground there was a flat figure, and from the size of the figure, it was obviously a woman.

"Rainbow Spirit Mouse?"

The Treant took a sip of water and then dashed towards the Treant King with big steps. Before long, the distance between the two was only about ten metres. He could already clearly see that the girl on the ground was Mu Yan, but at this time, the temptation of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" had obviously far surpassed her.

"Zhizhi!"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse suddenly woke up and bared its teeth as it screeched. The rainbow fur on its entire body stood on end like a hedgehog. In the next moment, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse fiercely jumped and charged towards the Class 7 Treeman that was two to three meters away, ready to pounce and bite.

The treant sneered and reached out with its claws.

"Stop!"

A loud shout suddenly rang out, and the seventh stage treeman didn't stop moving, his eyes subconsciously following the direction of the voice, only seeing that at the foot of the golden altar not far away, there was an eighth stage Werewolf staring at him anxiously.

His expression puzzled the Class 7 Treant. His mouth moved, but before he could even make a sound, a beam of golden light rushed towards him from the top of the round altar, enveloping him within. In the blink of an eye, the Treant completely melted under the illumination of the golden light.

The "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" lightly floated to the ground and squatted down. It squeaked and squeaked, and its tiny body shook non-stop like a sieve as if it was laughing.

Seeing this scene, the eighth step Demon Commander's eyes became gloomy, and the few great demons of the seventh step and the Tian Clan mages that followed after them were all dumbstruck, horrified.

At this time, they finally understood why the rest of the people in the Sun Space had turned a blind eye to the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse. It was because if they were to make a move here, they would be killed by the Seven Glorious Star Plate.

Amongst the three clans, there were many who were blinded by greed and ignored this point.

As more and more people entered the Sun Space, those fellows who coveted the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" would be killed by the Star Plate every once in a while, without anyone being able to warn them. On the other hand, Tang Huan's position above the golden altar was growing higher and higher, reaching the sixth, seventh, and eighth levels ...

Chapter 398 - The Last Pass

On the eighth level of the golden altar, Tang Huan held a long spear in her hands, as if she was an everlasting fossil. She stood there motionlessly, her body, and even the weapons in her hands, already covered by an abnormally dense golden flowing light.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Inside the illusory space, two figures were flashing rapidly while their two spears were clashing crazily. Intense explosions could be heard from the Strength Qi.

In the test of this level, Tang Huan had already levelled up to the eighth stage Martial Lord, and his opponent was also the eighth stage Martial Lord. Tang Huan had the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and his opponent also had the "Nirvana Sacred Fire". At this time, the might of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance, this weapon that had advanced in rank, was also pushed to the limit by the two of them.

From the start of the battle, the space had become an incomparably huge stove. The heat from the two spears superimposing on each other had reached an extremely frightening level. At this moment, even the peak of the eighth step Martial Lord would not be able to withstand this heat.

However, in this kind of environment, Tang Huan and his opponent were like fishes in water.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's spear danced in the air, the fiery red aura continued to rise from the spear head that was wreathed in raging flames, and was quickly condensed. The moment a large fireball was formed, the spear suddenly thrust forward. The fireball immediately exploded, turning into countless fiery red streaks of light and shot forward along with the spear's momentum.

It was the fourth move of the Flaming Rainbow Spear Art, the Profound Fire Transformation!

However, the Golden Man of the eighth step, who was standing opposite of Tang Huan, seemed to have reached a tacit agreement with him, as he unleashed the "Profound Fire Transformation Technique" at the same time. Almost at the same time, a large golden fireball exploded, and golden streaks of light roared forward, blotting out the sky and covering the earth.

An earth-shaking sound rang out, seemingly capable of tearing apart a person's eardrums.

The two streams of light clashed rapidly with each other as Strength Qi wreaked havoc, causing an incomparably terrifying aura to surge out like a raging storm, spreading out in all directions. In an instant, the space in this small region distorted tremendously, as though it was about to collapse at any moment.

However, after an instant, the red light seemed to have gained the upper hand. Under the continuous and fierce collisions, it was pushed a little further in the direction of the Golden Man of the eighth step.

"Ding!"

It was also at this moment that the spearheads of the two Dragon and Phoenix Spears penetrated through layers upon layers of Strength Qi and collided with each other with exceptional accuracy.

At the same time, two figures repeatedly retreated, and in the middle of the air, the golden colored light finally disappeared. The remaining dozens of fiery red colored light flowed in straight lines, ruthlessly smashing onto the body of the Golden Man, who was at the eighth step, with a lightning speed.

"Bam!"

Golden Man, who had yet to stabilize his legs, was sent flying like a kite with its string cut and landed heavily on the golden wall behind him.

"Deng deng deng ..."

Tang Huan only retreated a few steps before stabilizing his body. Then, like a ferocious beast who had just gotten out of its cage, he rushed forward, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands were like a ray of rainbow light. In an instant, it pierced through the ten metres of space and pierced through the chest of the Golden Man of the eighth step.

"Chi!"

In the blink of an eye, the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear had yet to touch the golden-man's body when an incomparably sharp spear light shot out from the tip of the spear.

The Class 8 Golden Man had just slid down the wall when he hastily threw his spear at the red light.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the spear light shattered.

However, just as the Level 8 Golden Man used up all his energy and was about to lose his life, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hand pierced through his abdomen at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch.

After a moment, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear had stopped its forward momentum. It was clear that the fiery red spear head had pierced through the golden-man's body and was pressing against the walls of the illusory space.

"It's over!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face revealed a smile.

Indeed, in the next moment, the Gold-Man Level 8 whose abdomen had been penetrated by the long spear, started to twist like ripples. Not long later, he turned into a ball of golden light and entered Tang Huan's body. Following which, the illusory space started to collapse quickly, and Tang Huan opened his eyes.

"There is only the final test left."

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief. From the first level to the eighth level, the existence of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" gave Tang Huan a huge advantage.

For example, in the battle that just ended, although he was also using the fourth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," Tang Huan's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was able to push the power of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to the extreme, and the Golden Man of the eighth step was obviously not able to do that, so Tang Huan had the upper hand.

However, Tang Huan was not confident about the final test.

In the next moment, Tang Huan subconsciously looked down. There were already two people on the fourth layer and about ten people on the third layer. As for the second layer, there were already twenty to thirty people on the second layer. As for the bottom level of this round altar, there were still sixty or seventy figures gathered here.

Tang Huan's gaze turned and landed on Mu Yan and the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse".

At this moment, the little fellow's body had already started to swell and was feeding Mu Yan 'True Fire Spirit Spring'. With careful movements, only a small drop fell into Mu Yan's opened lips, which it quickly stuffed back into the bottle gourd.

"Zhizhi!"

As if it had noticed Tang Huan's gaze, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" suddenly raised its head and looked over, and then immediately jumped up, and started cheering excitedly.

Its actions immediately caused many people to stare at it in surprise.

Then, one by one, the gazes of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mice" looked up, and a cry of surprise sounded out in the Sun Space.

Tang Huan only smiled slightly before he relaxed. Following that, as if the wall in front of him didn't exist, he continued to move forward.

That high power didn't obstruct Tang Huan's path. In the next moment, his right leg, which had stepped forward, directly fused into the wall after touching it.

Following that, Tang Huan's entire body became one with the wall.

"Buzz!"

In the midst of a light trembling sound, the wall trembled slightly, and in the ninth level of the golden altar, Tang Huan had already revealed himself in a flash.

"This is truly a competition of people. It's infuriating. I haven't even passed the first level, yet he's already reached the ninth level."

"No one can catch up to him in this solar space."

"Looks like the 'Sun Spirit Body' of the 'Seven Planets Spirit Body' will definitely end up in his hands."

"..."

Beneath the golden altar, those who had been alarmed were muttering amongst themselves in amazement.

At this time, Tang Huan had already circled around the round altar, and quickly walked one round. At this position, the golden figures that were carved on the walls became extremely sparse. In the entire ninth floor, there were only nine golden figures. On the first floor, there were many golden figures.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed his mind, he took a deep breath and pressed his right palm on the golden figure.

By the way, I can see 'Exquisite Great Hedonist' when I open the 'Master of Weapons' book. I just chatted with the author about this book and the data is average, but I quite like this book. It just so happens that the author is working on a book to send out the pancakes. We can all go and have a look ~ Don't bury the good books ~

Chapter 399 - Repeated Defeat

Flowing light covered his body and a golden light shined.

In the next moment, Tang Huan felt that he was inside a golden, illusory space. He knew that he should already be in Stage Nine Martial Saint in this place, but before he had the chance to experience it properly, he felt an exceptionally terrifying aura and pressure.

Tens of meters away from him, a golden figure stood tall and imposing like a towering mountain, causing Tang Huan to be unable to breath.

"Chi!"

A sharp whistling sound suddenly resounded in this illusionary space.

Tang Huan immediately felt his entire body being locked down by a sharp and scorching Qi, which was actually a golden long spear shooting at him from the other side.

Its speed was so fast that Tang Huan was completely unable to react in time.

Just a moment ago, he had caught sight of the shadow of the spear, and in the next instant, the sharp spear head had already arrived in front of his chest.

Let alone using the Dragon and Phoenix Lance to counterattack, Tang Huan couldn't even dodge it. His body was actually not listening to him at all.

"En!"

In a split-second, the golden spear had pierced through Tang Huan's chest. Intense pain seemed to directly surge out from the depths of his soul, causing Tang Huan to groan in pain. After the flick of a finger, the spear in Golden Man's hand trembled, and a terrifying power, with the spear head as the center, exploded inside Tang Huan's body.

Then, Tang Huan felt his vision go black, and he woke up. The golden light flowing on his body was like a receding river, quickly returning to the golden figure that was pressed down by his hand.

"Failed?"

Tang Huan was startled as he looked at the golden color on the wall.

The opponent to be defeated in the ninth floor's trial was the Stage Nine Martial Saint. When Tang Huan's body made from his soul consciousness entered the illusionary space, he was also a Stage Nine Martial Saint.

In this period of time, Tang Huan had climbed up the levels, and constantly defeated layers of opponents. After each victory, his strength had increased, which made his self-confidence explode. He felt that passing the ninth floor was not a big problem, since both sides were Stage Nine Martial Saint s.

But the experience just now was equivalent to pouring cold water on Tang Huan, allowing him to immediately wake up.

Inside the illusory space, he was a Stage Nine Martial Saint, but in reality, he was still a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

The tempering and enlightenment he had gained before entering Stage Nine Martial Saint, even if he was suddenly granted the cultivation of Stage Nine Martial Saint, he didn't know how to utilize it

nor did he know how to unleash it. This was to say that the him in the illusory space only had the cultivation of the Stage Nine Martial Saint and not the strength of the Stage Nine Martial Saint.

"Initially, I thought I could reach the top of the golden altar in a single go. However, now, I know that it isn't easy to pass the final level. I truly overestimate myself."

Tang Huan regained his senses and laughed at himself, the experience just now gave Tang Huan a big blow.

Ever since he started cultivating, he had never faced anyone who was on the same level as him. He had thought that even though he was only a Martial Lord of the eighth step, he would still be able to receive a few blows from them. However, when he was in the illusory space, he didn't even have to use a single move before he was killed by the Stage Nine Golden Man.

It was fortunate that it was an illusory space, not a real world. Otherwise, Tang Huan would have already been turned into a corpse.

Tang Huan sighed secretly, and looked around in the blink of an eye.

Many experts of the three races were still fighting relentlessly, either trying to motivate their opponents or immersing themselves in the illusory space to fight. They wanted to reach the highest point of the ninth layer of the golden altar, and the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" at the foot of the golden altar was also constantly waving its little claws, encouraging him.

"It's just a single failure, how can I be discouraged?"

Tang Huan suddenly revealed a smile, "Shan Shan risked his life to kill the star beast that was protecting the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate' and successfully passed the 'Celestial Yin Space' test. Only then did he activate the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate' to reveal the world. Shan Shan is the same as herself, she is also a Martial Lord of the 8th step, she can even do such difficult things, and as a newcomer, without star beasts blocking her, she can just condense her spirit body through the 'Sun Space' trial, how can she give up so easily! "

"In any case, we still have a long way to go. If one time is not enough, then two times. If two times is not enough, then three times. Even if we only improve by a bit each time, there will still be times of success."

Tang Huan's mind shook, and quickly adjusted his mental state.

The young experts of the second, third, and fourth floor had all experienced many failures before ascending to their current positions.

Compared to them, Tang Huan held an innate advantage. The existence of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" not only was able to quickly activate the golden figure on the wall of each level and enter the illusory space, it also allowed him to defeat his opponent with an even faster speed.

With such good conditions, Tang Huan had no reason to be discouraged by the failure of this golden altar in the ninth floor.

However, Tang Huan did not immediately enter the illusory space. Instead, he sat cross-legged under the wall on the ninth floor of the Golden Altar.

The scene of the Stage Nine Golden Man making a move just now flashed through his mind time and time again

Shen Guan's figure also appeared from time to time. He was the only Stage Nine Martial Saint that Tang Huan had ever seen. There was no doubt that the Great Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion was strong. Although he had been restraining his aura the entire time, he would occasionally reveal a little of his power, just like when he was in the Furious Waves City's martial arts arena. The aura and pressure released by Shen Guan's body was extremely terrifying, causing one's soul to tremble.

Time flew, Tang Huan combined the experiences in the illusionary space with what he had experienced in the Tang Family's martial arts arena, and faintly comprehended.

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan finally straightened his body and lifted his hand, pressing it against the golden figure that was on the wall.

"Buzz!"

With a clear and melodious cry, Tang Huan's body was once again covered by the golden light.

The moment he entered the illusory space, before Tang Huan could even see clearly the figure of the Stage Nine Golden Man, he had already pushed both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" inside his body to their limits. The majestic and vast Genuine Qi was surging crazily in his body as the long spear in his hands danced in the air.

A terrifying heat swept out and instantly filled every corner of this illusionary space.

"Chi!"

But right at this moment, a sharp and ear-piercing whistle sounded in Tang Huan's ears, that terrifying pressure swept out once again, and immediately following that, a golden rainbow pierced through Pang Shuo's fireball, but the opponent's spear pierced over, causing Tang Huan to feel as though his entire body was locked down.

"Clang!"

In the midst of the collision sound, the dragon and phoenix spears in Tang Huan's hands were immediately pulled out, and the golden spear whizzed over as fast as lightning. Tang Huan's body was slightly shifted a few inches, his chest was pierced straight through, and that intense piercing pain once again surged out from the depths of his soul.

Chapter 400

"Still failed!"

In the 9th level of the Golden Altar, Tang Huan woke up. But this time, not only was he not depressed, there was happiness in his eyes.

Last time he entered the illusory space, Tang Huan practically didn't have the power to resist, but this time, Tang Huan at least moved a little.

Although he was killed by the Stage Nine Golden Man in the end, he still made some progress.

After a moment, Tang Huan sat down once again and calmed himself down. He closed his eyes slightly, and began to carefully think about the scene when he entered the illusionary space twice.

He could faintly feel that the biggest difference between a Stage Nine Martial Saint and a Martial Lord of the eighth step was probably the word "Force." If he could not comprehend the

profoundness of this word, he was afraid that he would never be able to defeat the golden man of the Stage Nine.

In order to comprehend "Force", one would need to carefully analyze the process to upgrade the Eighth Order Martial Lord to the Stage Nine Martial Saint.

Tang Huan had yet to experience this process, so extrapolating it wasn't an easy task. However, Tang Huan had already mentally prepared himself for a prolonged battle, so he was not anxious at all. As long as the general direction was correct, it would be equivalent to having a successful start.

After a long while, Tang Huan stood up again.

Not long after, his body was covered by a layer of golden light. However, in the time it took for two to three breaths, that light had already faded away.

Following that, Tang Huan sat cross legged on the ground again ...

In the solar space, there was no distinction between night and day.

Tang Huan was already completely immersed within it. He stood up again and again, and sat down again and again. Within the golden colored illusionary space, Tang Huan had continuously failed ten times, twenty times, fifty times ... A hundred times...

... ..

"Hu!"

On the seventh floor of the golden altar, a white shadow flashed and a Tian Clan mage suddenly revealed himself. It was a young man, clad in snow-white clothes, with snow-white wings on his back. He seemed to be around twenty-six or twenty-seven years old.

"Haha, this kid failed again."

When he arrived at the seventh floor of the Golden Altar, the Tian Clan man looked up. Seeing the golden light on Tang Huan's body recede, he could not help but laugh out loud, "Seems like my chance is not small. I can pass this seventh floor and eighth floor's test in one go!"

"This is simply a pipe dream."

Not far away, a skinny blue clothed youth followed closely behind the Tian Clan male and stepped into the seventh floor. Upon hearing his words, he could not help but sneer, "Tang Huan failed a hundred times consecutively on the ninth floor of the Golden Altar. Did you think you could succeed quickly?"

"Of course."

When the man from Tian Clan heard this, he did not get angry, but laughed out loud, "Based on the situation in the next few floors, the opponent of the ninth floor must be a Stage Nine Ranker. The reason why Tang Huan has repeatedly failed is because he knows nothing about the realm of Stage Nine Martial Saint in your Human Clan. "

"But I'm different."

After a slight pause, the Tian Clan man continued, "I have long since reached the peak of the eighth step and have heard many of my clan's experts explain the secrets behind Stage Nine. Once I enter

the illusory space of the ninth layer, I can at most fail two or three times before adapting to the cultivation of a Stage Nine Law Saint and unleashing my greatest strength to defeat my opponent and climb to the top of the golden altar. Unfortunately, I came here too late, otherwise, this 'Sun Spirit Body' would not have anything to do with Tang Huan. "

"Don't break the cowhide." The blue clothed young man could not help but snort coldly, looking down on the arrogant Tian Clan man.

"Kid, keep your eyes open. Watch how my 'Profound Peak' catches up to Tang Huan and surpasses him." The Tian Clan man laughed out loud, then raised his hand to push at the golden figure on the wall in front of him.

"Surpass Tang Huan? Ridiculous! "How laughable..."

The blue-clothed youth somewhat mockingly raised his brows. Although the majority of his time was spent training within the "Ashen Feather Mystic Realm" of the Tian Clan and he rarely visited this Luo Fu World, his reputation was not weak, and many Martial Warriors knew that he was one of them.

It was said that in the current "Azure Feather Mystic Realm", the strength of this Xuan Feng was only inferior to Qing Ying.

In the Azure Feather Leaderboard of that secret realm, he was ranked second.

If the person in the ninth level of the Golden Altar was some other Human Clan, it might really be snatched away by this Profound Summit, allowing him to condense the "Sun Spirit Body".

But unfortunately, the one he met was Tang Huan.

In the Human Clan's Heavenly Spirit List, Tang Huan was only ranked twelfth, but when he rushed up to rank, he was still only at the peak of the seventh step's great Martial Master. Now, with Tang Huan being a Martial Lord of the eighth step, if he were to try to rank on the Heavenly Spirit List, he would definitely be able to rank in the top ten.

Furthermore, what was most shocking to Tang Huan wasn't his cultivation level and strength, but his innate talent and comprehension ability.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Tang Huan to, in less than a year's time, go from an ordinary person who couldn't even cultivate the Genuine Qi to a Martial Lord of the eighth step. Even if Tang Huan was blocked at the ninth level of the Golden Altar, Xuan Feng still wouldn't be able to win just because he said he would.

In the ninth level of the Golden Altar, Tang Huan did not sense any movements from below at all.

The moment he seemed to have awoken, Tang Huan habitually sat on the ground, cleared away all distracting thoughts, and began to summarize his gains and losses in the illusory space.

He no longer counted how many times he had failed. When he was hungry, he just took a round fusion pill and continuously tried, failed, pondered, tried again, failed again, and continued pondering ... Tang Huan was not tired of it, and continued to repeat it.

Almost every time they failed, they would be able to hold on for a longer period of time.

From his first failure upon entering the illusory space, to the last moment, he was able to endure for a dozen or so breaths of time. However, even so, Tang Huan was still unable to defeat him.

Time flew, and the experts of the three races below continued to climb higher and higher until they reached the top of the golden altar.

Currently, there were already three people who had arrived at the eighth level, and only seven people at the seventh level. As for the sixth level, there were already more than ten people and even more had arrived at the fifth level.

"I understand!"

Abruptly, Tang Huan who was sitting cross-legged on the ground at the ninth level of the Golden Altar opened his eyes, the joy on his face that was difficult to contain was revealed, "So this is the power of the Stage Nine Martial Saint. Force was naturally imposing manner. If an imposing manner was strong enough, it was completely possible to oppress others with force. In the face of such a powerful aura, some weaker opponents might not even have the courage to fight. "

In the next moment, Tang Huan could not help but stand up and extend his arm towards the golden figure.

However, before his palm could even touch the wall, a white figure suddenly appeared in the ninth level of the Golden Altar. It was a man with wings on his back and an extremely beautiful face.