

W. Master 771

Chapter 771 - War Clan?

"Golden blood?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan's heart was moved.

When Hu Lie said the words "golden blood", not only did he have a solemn expression, he also caught a trace of admiration and respect from Hu Lie's tone. Of course, his admiration and reverence were not for Tang Huan, but for the things that the golden blood represented.

"Is it because of the 'War Clan'?"

The two words that Luo Hao had revealed before flashed across Tang Huan's mind, causing his mind to suddenly become active.

The golden blood was obviously the symbol of that so called "War Clan." From the fear that Luo Hao had displayed and the respect that he had now, the War Clan ought to be a very powerful force within the Forging God Great World, and it was also obviously above the Dragon, Tiger, Hawk, and Snake Four Great Clans.

Tang Huan naturally understood that he possessed the golden blood because of the "Sun Spirit Body". However, no one knew the true reason behind it.

"Is this what Lord was talking about?"

With a thought from Tang Huan, under the pressure of the Genuine Qi, a soybean-sized blood bead appeared on the tip of his finger. An extremely dazzling golden luster appeared, it did not look like blood at all, but instead a crystal clear golden pearl, it was extremely magical.

"Golden blood!" It really is the golden blood! "

Hu Lie's eyes were wide opened, revealing an extremely breathtaking look, excitement overflowed from his face.

Seeing Hu Lie's expression, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, while thinking.

The reason why Hu Lie knew that he possessed golden blood was possibly because two people had revealed it. One of them was Tiger Clan's Southern City's Deacon Yuan Kun. When Tang Huan had fought with Luo Hao in Chen Village, golden blood had seeped out of his body. Luo Hao could see it, but Yuan Kun who came over later on could also see some traces of it. The second one was the Eagle Clan Ranker he had met before. Before Tang Huan had completely concealed himself with "Yin and Yang Void Method: Heavenly Invisibility", he had been struck by the attack and blood flowed out from his body. It was also possible that Tang Huan had caught a glimpse of him.

However, relatively speaking, the former was more likely.

When Hu Lie heard the news, he probably did not believe it either. Until now, when Tang Huan personally revealed the golden blood, he was completely convinced.

"War Clan! I really never thought that little brother was really someone from the War Clan! "

After a while, the golden bead of blood on Tang Huan's finger converged into his body, causing Hu Lie to regain his senses, as he exclaimed in surprise and emotion, "I should have thought about it,

other than Disciples from a powerful race, how could they have such astonishing fighting strength and cultivation speed?"

This was obviously a very strange misunderstanding.

However, looking at Hu Lie's expression, this misunderstanding did not seem to be anything bad. One could just see the change in Hu Lie's way of addressing him.

Of course, Tang Huan would never admit it, he immediately said solemnly: "Lord misunderstands, although I have golden blood, I am not Disciples, and have nothing to do with War Clan, even 'War Clan', I had just heard it from Lord."

"Understood!" "Understood!"

Hu Lie was startled, then thought that he understood what Tang Huan meant.

For a powerful clan like the War Clan that stood at the peak of the Forging God Great World, it was normal for the Disciples to go out to train. After that, Hu Lie nodded his head and said seriously: "Little brother is right, I was wrong, little brother is definitely not Disciples."

"Exactly."

The smile on Tang Huan's face seemed to have some meaning, "Lord"

Hearing the name Tang Huan, Hu Lie immediately waved his hands: "Don't call me that, little brother. If little brother thinks highly of an old man like me, just call me 'old brother'."

"No!" "Absolutely not!" Tang Huan shook his head firmly.

"In front of people, little brother can call me whatever you want. When it's just you and me, little brother can call me 'old brother', okay?" Hu Lie could only take a step back, but his expression was firm.

"Alright then." Seeing that Hu Lie was adamant, Tang Huan nodded his head and agreed, then asked: "Old brother, I wonder if you can call me over this time?"

"Little bro, I won't be courteous with you."

Hu Lie grinned very happily, and then, his expression became serious, "Does little brother know what has happened to 'Dragon Ascending River' recently?"

Tang Huan nodded and said, "Today, I just found out, that it was originally because our Tiger Clan and our Eagle Clan shared the vein, so the news leaked out. Cloud Desolate City wanted to occupy the vein, but luckily, in the nick of time, the Dragon Clan and our Snake Clan came over and forced our Cloud Desolate City to retreat."

"This is just a facade."

Hu Lie gave a heavy snort, and said rather angrily, "Then Eagle Clan and 'Cloud Desolate City' had long colluded. This time, under the coercion of our Tiger Clan, our Eagle Clan has given up half of our mines, how can you be willing to give up? Thus, the news was released, and those fellows from Cloud Desolate City were lured over. "

"They have a good plan, they could secretly work with the Cloud Desolate City to force us away, so they can obtain at least half of the lode. Heh, how could I allow that group of feathered animals to

do as they wish? Thus, I also spread the news to Dragon Clan and Snake Clan at the fastest speed possible. "

"With the three tigers, dragon, and snake races joining hands, how would Eagle Clan dare to secretly help the Cloud Desolate City? Unless they don't wish to stay in the Firing Dragon Mountain Range anymore!"

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan was rather surprised, he did not expect that underneath the things that the Wind Howling City and the rest of the people of the Tiger Vigour Summit were familiar with, was actually hiding such a truth.

"It's a pity that Eagle Clan and Cloud Desolate City are colluding, it's just my deductions, there is no evidence. Otherwise, Eagle Clan could have been squeezed out of the mine." Hu Lie was furious but also depressed. Although he knew that the Eagle Clan was playing tricks on him, he had no evidence to back it up.

"Brother, how are the mines distributed?" Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"There is only one mine, if there were only two great clans, we could still split it equally, but the Four Great Clans are all here, so each clan won't get much, so the Four Clans all want to get a little more, but unfortunately, any clan that thinks too much, the other three great clans won't agree. On the side of the Dragon Ascending River, after arguing with those old fellows for a long time, they finally came to a conclusion. " Hu Lie said.

"What result?" Tang Huan was a little curious.

"That is, through sparring, we will obtain the absolute share of the mine." Hu Lie slowly said, "In this competition, the Four Great Clans will each send ten people. In the first place, one can obtain forty percent of the lode, in second place, thirty percent of the lode, and in third place twenty percent. In fourth place, only ten percent will be obtained."

"Uh, that's a good idea."

Tang Huan was slightly taken aback, but soon after, he couldn't help but smile, and said. "This kind of sparring competition, I presume it will have quite a few restrictions on the participants from Four Great Clans?"

Author's Note: I saw a friend in the comments section saying that he would wait until late at night for an update. Actually, there's no need to wait any longer. It only updates once a day, so it won't be updated any other time. They would try to update it before 7 PM. Of course, they would update it before noon.

Chapter 772 - Entering the battle

"There is indeed a limit."

Hu Lie said with a face full of smiles, "In this competition, only the young cultivators of the Four Great Clans can participate. Dragon Clan initially proposed that the maximum age for cultivators participating in the younger generation is thirty years old. However, Eagle Clan, Snake Clan and us, the Tiger Clan, all reject this suggestion. "

"Why is that?" Hearing that, Tang Huan was very surprised.

"There is a very powerful young man in the Dragon Clan. Not only did his cultivation reach the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, he even comprehended a special ability unique to the Dragon Clan."

If you agree to Dragon Clan's proposal, Dragon Clan will definitely send him to be one of the top ten participants, and no one else from the three other great clans will be his opponent. In that case, wouldn't first place become the treasure of Dragon Clan? Therefore, all three of us are opposed to it."

"In the end, the age of the participating cultivators of the younger generation is set to be 25 years old."

Hu Lie said with a smile, "Although Dragon Clan was a little unwilling, but he was also unable to force our three clans, so in the end, he had no choice but to agree. At this age group, the difference in strength between the young generation of cultivators in Four Great Clans is not too great."

Saying that, the smile on Hu Lie's face became sly.

Seeing that he was smiling like an old cunning fox, Tang Huan's heart was moved. "Old brother, the limit of our age, it can't be that you were the one who proposed it, right?"

"That's right."

Hu Lie nodded his head, and said, "The reason why I would suggest this, is because our Tiger Clan has an even younger trump card."

"Who?" Tang Huan said subconsciously.

"That's you, little brother."

Hu Lie said with a sincere smile, "If I'm not mistaken, the 'Yin and Yang Void Method' that little brother obtained, I believe you have already cultivated it to some extent?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan unwittingly nodded his head and smiled: "Big Bro truly has sharp eyes. Then I have indeed comprehended the first level of change in 'Yin and Yang Void Method'." According to Tang Huan's estimations, when Hu Lie found out that he escaped from the Eagle Clan Ranker's hands, he had already made this judgment.

Since that was the case, there was no point in continuing to hide it.

"Haha, really."

Hearing that, Hu Lie laughed out loud, "Little brother, among all the cultivators that are not over 25 years old in Four Great Clans, you should be the only one who has comprehended a sacred art. With this ability, even a cultivator of the Rank Five True Spirit might not be your match. In this sparring match between the Four Clans, you are our Tiger Clan's trump card. As long as little brother you are here, we Tiger Clan will definitely be able to get first place."

After saying that, Hu Lie looked at Tang Huan with blazing eyes, filled with anticipation.

So that was the plan of old man Hu Lie. Since Tang Huan is currently a Clan Guardian, it is natural for him to take part in the battle for the Tiger Clan as well: "Brother, it is not a problem for me to represent the Tiger Clan. However, I cannot guarantee that I can help the Tiger Clan obtain first place."

"No matter, no matter. As long as you do your best, it's fine. As for the other things, they are up to the will of heaven." Hu Lie was overjoyed.

"..."

The dragon, tiger, eagle, and serpent Four Great Clans would determine the location of the 'Neon Gem' lode through the exchange of pointers! In this competition, each clan will send out ten young Disciples, and the ages cannot exceed twenty-five years. The location of the competition was set at the location of the Dragon Ascending River's mines, and the time of the competition was set in one month.

When the news spread out, countless cultivators within Wind Howling City and Tiger Vigour Summit began to discuss with each other.

If the age limit was no more than thirty, then the person who obtained first place would undoubtedly be Dragon Clan, but if the person was not more than twenty-five, then he would definitely have a chance.

The chances of Tiger Clan obtaining first place was also very high, and being first place would allow one to obtain 40% of the lode.

With the participation of the Four Great Clans, they were able to obtain forty percent of the mine, while the other three clans could only get sixty percent, so just thinking about it was enough to cause waves in one's heart. Thus, countless people were speculating which ten young cultivators would be sent out by the Tiger Clan this time around.

Several days later, the list of contestants finally came out.

Hu Xuan, Hu Qin, Qin Xiu, Sun Yunlin, Sun Yunlin,, Huo Gang, Zuo Zonghai, Hu Feng, Tang Huan ... These people were either the famous Hu Clan Disciples, or someone who had stood out step by step in the general election of Clan Guardians. They were all outstanding experts in the younger generation.

Wait, Tang Huan... Who was that?

This name was extremely unfamiliar. Just where had he come from?

"Tang Huan, your identity has been exposed?"

Wind God Valley, No.643 Courtyard, Chen You's beautiful eyes that looked at Tang Huan, were filled with anxiety and worry. After breaking through to the True Spirit Level today, he had just excitedly walked out of the Spiritual Soul Cave and heard of the list of participants. Others might not know who "Tang Huan" was, but she was very clear about it.

Therefore, Chen You hurriedly ran to Tang Huan's residence, but discovered that this guy was unexpectedly calm and composed, as if he did not care about his identity being revealed at all.

"Yeah."

Tang Huan nodded his head and laughed, "I first helped Team 50 obtain close to five hundred 'Flamingo Blood Beads', and then I helped Tiger Clan find a mine and get a 'High-grade Raw Stone' back. I even borrowed the Spiritual Soul Cave's power to enter the Rank Three True Spirit in a short amount of time. Tiger Clan will definitely pay more attention to me, they only need to send people to Chen Village to investigate, and it will be very easy to find out my real name. "

Upon hearing this, Chen You's face was immediately filled with vexation: "Before I left, I repeatedly reminded everyone to not leak it out, but I didn't think that it would still be ..."

"If it's leaked, then it's leaked. It doesn't matter."

Tang Huan comforted her.

Although his real name was exposed, the request Tang Huan made to Hu Lie was put on the list of participants. Before this, the reason he used the name "Chen Huan" was because he did not want the Tiger Clan to think that he had an unknown origin, and that his origins were unknown, which would lead to some unnecessary trouble.

Now that his identity had been exposed, there was no need for him to use an alias anymore.

The most important thing was that there was an advantage in using his real name, and that he had the chance to let Shan Shan, Feng Ming, Yu Feiyan and the others who came from the small world know of his existence. This Forging God Great World was incredibly vast, and if Tang Huan went to look for them one by one, he might not even be able to find them after a lifetime. However, if Tang Huan could do his best to raise his visibility, it would actually be easier for him to meet them.

Right now, this little bit of fame for Tang Huan was still useless. But one day, when the name Tang Huan spreads throughout the entire Forging God Great World, no matter which corner of the Forging God Great World Shan Shan and the others are at, they might find out about his existence.

"How can it be all right?"

Chen You said anxiously, "You have concealed your real name and joined Tiger Clan, this Tiger Clan will definitely think that you have some ulterior motive, and might think that you are a spy from some other force ..."

Tang Huan was speechless, "If Tiger Clan was worried about this, why would I be allowed to join the list of participants? Aren't they afraid that I'll go easy on them during the competition? "

"Uh, that's true..."

Chen You was startled, and only then did he come to his senses.

If Tiger Clan really suspected that Tang Huan had ulterior motives, let alone entering the list of participants, it would be a problem even if they could sit here and speak.

Thinking of this, Chen You couldn't help but blush slightly.

Just then, a rough voice sounded from outside the courtyard: "Brother Chen Huan, Brother Chen Huan, the 'Tang Huan' on the list, is that you?"

Chapter 773 - Drawing Hatred!

Tang Huan, that's Chen Huan!

Many people knew the name Chen Huan, because he was a member of the 50 Clan Guardian Groups. However, after hearing this news, the cultivators of Wind Howling City and Tiger Vigour Summit were even more confused.

Recently, Team Fifty, who had replaced the original First Squad and occupied the top position of the Clan Guardians, had become extremely popular. Almost all of the members of this small team were well-known in Tiger Clan for discovering mines and acquiring "High-grade Raw Stone s."

However, whether or not he could represent the Tiger Clan in this battle was different.

This time, he was going to spar with experts from the younger generation of the Dragon, Eagle, and Snake Tribes. To those who had come out to fight, it was not because of their fame, but because of their strength.

That Chen Huan is said to only have the cultivation of Rank Two True Spirit. Wasn't it shameful for him to be participating in this competition between Four Great Clans, making people laugh?

Hu Xuan, Hu Qin, Qin Xiu, Luo Chen were the four most famous geniuses in the western region of Firing Dragon Mountain Range. The first three were already in the Rank Five True Spirit, and Luo Chen had broken through not too long ago.

Amongst this group of young experts, there was no need for a Rank Two True Spirit fellow to join in the fun.

I wonder what the people on the list think?

The similar questioning sounds grew more and more in Wind Howling City and Tiger Vigour Summit, until there was news that Tang Huan was a Peak Rank Three True Spirit cultivator. This cultivation, was still much lower than that of Hu Xuan and the others, but at least it was not as ridiculous as the Rank Two True Spirit.

Especially after hearing the news that Tang Huan had only used the short span of two to three months to break through from the Rank One True Spirit to Clan Guardians, and that he could continuously cultivate in Middle Section of Spiritual Soul Cave for a long period of time, everyone was stupefied and inexplicably shocked.

With such a terrifying cultivation speed and the ability to adapt to Spiritual Soul Cave's pressure, there probably wasn't anyone in the young generation of cultivators in Tiger Clan!

Following this trend, it was only a matter of time before his cultivation could catch up to Hu Xuan and the others.

This Tang Huan is actually the number one genius among the young generation of Tiger Clan?

Tang Huan, who was ranked at the top of the storm because of his name list, had, in this period of time, practically never left his house, and had always stayed within the Wind God Valley.

There was still nearly a month's time before the competition at Four Great Clans, so the cultivation speed at which the Spiritual Soul Cave trained should also be astonishingly fast. If Tang Huan were to continue cultivating there, stepping into the Rank Four True Spirit realm before leaving the Wind Howling City, there should not be much of a problem. However, Tang Huan didn't do that!

In recent months, his cultivation had soared like a rocket.

He originally said that he would need two to three years to become a Guardian of the Tiger Clan, but based on his current cultivation speed, he estimated that he would be able to reach this goal within two years.

If the speed was too fast, it might cause one's foundation to be unstable. As a result, it was extremely necessary to spend more time to temper his Genuine Qi and to hone his battle skills ...

In these few days, although Tang Huan's cultivation did not increase, the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" that he absorbed and refined were not few, he consumed over a hundred of them.

Other Clan Guardians would try their best to raise their cultivation if they could get their hands on "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". Even Li Tian'en, Hu Kai and Chen You who had already become rich could save a lot when using "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

Using a "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to temper and refine the Genuine Qi, they had never tried such an extravagant and extravagant method. In other words, Tang Huan did not take the rapid decline of a "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" seriously at all. If the other Clan Guardians knew about this, they would probably go crazy with jealousy.

With the support of a large number of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", Tang Huan's Genuine Qi became increasingly round and pure.

Tang Huan did not loosen his grip on his combat skills.

In the past, he had learned "True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique", "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique", "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary Sword Technique", "Inscribed Feathers Arrow Technique", as well as various magic techniques and various spirit arts ...

Tang Huan had not let go of the "Superior Arrow True Skill", "Circular Harmonization of Heavenly Arts", "Yin and Yang Void Method" and other abilities that he had recently acquired. He had even taken out the incomplete "Burning Sea Slash" and analyzed it once more, transforming the four moves of the blade technique into seven moves.

It could be said that although Tang Huan's cultivation had always been at the Peak Rank Three True Spirit, his strength had been rising day by day.

If he were to use "Yin and Yang Void Method," Tang Huan would definitely be able to move even faster and follow even no trace.

Unknowingly, more than twenty days had passed.

The day of the Four Great Clans's sparring was approaching, and many cultivators from Wind Howling City and Tiger Vigour Summit began to rush towards the direction of the "Dragon Ascending River" in large groups. They would try their luck at the same time and see if they could find some gems scattered across the river. It was said that there was a girl called Chen You in the 50 Clan Guardian Group. Flipping over a piece of stone, she had produced 50 "Neon Gem", shocking everyone to the point that it was suffocating.

It was another early morning. At the Wind God Valley's entrance, the place was bustling with noise.

Hundreds of figures were gathered there. Other than those who were outside on a mission, the other Clan Guardians s were all gathered there. The competition between the young generation of Four Great Clans was a rare grand occasion in recent years, and they did not want to miss it.

Dozens of small teams gathered into groups.

Squad 50 stood at the edge of the crowd as per their previous habits.

But at this time, when the other Clan Guardians s looked over, the disdain and despise in their eyes had already completely disappeared, and what replaced it were unconcealable envy and jealousy.

The current members of Squad 50 were all fat to the point of overflowing with fat.

More than twenty thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", gave the other Clan Guardians a strong urge to rob. Compared to Li Tian'en, Ku Kai and the others, they were no different from

beggars. It would have been fine if it was just like that, but there were still people constantly reminding them of this.

"Captain Pu, how many contribution points did you earn from the most recent mission? Is there any twenty thousand? Ha ha, our squad already has over three million, sigh, it's still not enough. If it wasn't for the fact that Eagle Clan and those other fellows came too quickly, we might have been able to get five million! "

"Brother Lu, looking at the contribution points your team has gained, you should be able to get forty 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' each, right? Not bad, not bad, as long as there are enough Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s, it's not good if there are too many of them, I don't even know how to spend them, if you spend them all on cultivation, I doubt even two years will be enough. "

"Damn, such a weapon cost me five hundred Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal, do you need to be so expensive?"

"..."

Listening to the voices around him, Tang Huan couldn't help but burst out laughing. Seeing how proficient Li Tian'en and Hu Kai were, it seemed that they had not done these things often.

However, compared to them, he wasn't much worse off. From the moment he appeared at the entrance of the Wind God Valley, all kinds of eyes were on him from time to time.

Chapter 774 - Hu Xuan, Hu Qin!

"Hu Xuan!"

A low and deep shout suddenly burst out in the air, causing Tang Huan, who was still deep in thought, to awaken. Looking towards the direction of the voice, he saw that Clan Guardian Commander had arrived at the entrance of the Wind God Valley. There were also quite a few people who had appeared with him, and one of them was surprisingly Lord, Hu Lie.

Beside Hu Lie, there were three other figures.

Among them, one was a tall and sturdy man, one was a thin old man, and the other was a middle-aged woman. The auras radiating from their bodies were extremely weak and indistinct, but they were all incredibly powerful.

These three people should be experts on the same level as the grey robed elder on the second floor of Tiger Might Hall!

When Tang Huan was sizing up the three people, Hu Lie also found Tang Huan in the crowd.

"Here!"

Following that, Hong Zhong's loud and resounding voice echoed, and the robust Hu Xuan flew forward as though he was flying, out of the crowd. At almost the same time, the surrounding noise completely disappeared, and the mouth of the Wind God Valley was quiet. Everyone's gaze landed on Hu Xiao, Hu Lie and the rest.

"Hu Qin!" Hu Xiao shouted once again.

"Here!" Hu Qin, whose incomparably fiery hot body exceeded 1.9 meters in height, also strode forward with large steps when he heard this and stood by Hu Xuan's side.

"Luo Chen!"

"Here!"

"Qin Xiu!"

"Here!"

"..."

One figure after another walked out.

All of the cultivators representing the Tiger Clan this time round were under twenty-five years of age, and these young experts were all in the Tiger Clan.

"Tang Huan!" Hu Xiao finally read out the tenth name.

"Here!"

Tang Huan called out, and stood next to Hu Feng.

At this time, even more eyes landed on Tang Huan, and the emotions contained in their eyes varied: jealousy, envy, suspicion, or ridicule.

Amongst all the cultivators participating in the battle, Tang Huan's cultivation was at the bottom.

Even though the cultivation speed that he had displayed a few months ago had dispelled a lot of doubts, there were still people who were suspicious. With Tang Huan's cultivation, would he drag Hu Xuan and the rest down? Tang Huan changed his name and joined the Clan Guardians, also causing a few Hu Clan Disciples to secretly suspect from time to time that Tang Huan had some ulterior motive in doing this, if they did not have something in their hearts, why would he hide his real name?

Of course, some people were not happy with him, it was purely because the group of team 50 that Tang Huan was in occupied the top of the Clan Guardians, such as Hu Yan, Sun Yunlin and the other young experts that were part of the first Clan Guardian Group.

Of the ten people who were participating this time, other than Squad Fifty Tang Huan, Squad Two Hu Xuan and Hu Qin, and Squad Eight Hu Feng, the other six people all came from Squad One.

"Everyone is here. Very good!"

Hu Xiao nodded his head slightly, then bellowed out loud: "Everyone, let's go!" With that, Hu Xiao indicated to Hu Lie and the others with his hand and with a wave of his hand, he immediately flew forward. Hu Xuan, Hu Qin, Tang Huan and the other few hundred Clan Guardians immediately followed behind him.

Hu Lie and the other four Rankers followed behind.

The group of people quickly left Wind Howling City.

"Brat, let me warn you, our Tiger Clan is here to take first place. If you drag us down during the competition, don't blame us for not being polite." A gloomy voice suddenly entered Tang Huan's ears without any warning. However, Hu Yan, who was in front, quietly landed behind and looked at Tang Huan with disdain. And his words were filled with threat.

"With just you?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan was not angered at all. He only raised his eyebrows slightly and laughed slowly, looking at Hu Yan as if he was looking at an idiot.

Back then, in the Dragon Ascending River, Tang Huan, who was still a Rank Two True Spirit cultivator, with his "Yin and Yang Void Method, Heavenly Invisibility" had killed Ying Yu, who was a Peak Rank Four True Spirit cultivator. Now that Tang Huan was a Peak Rank Three True Spirit cultivator, how could he put this Rank Four True Spirit guy in his eyes?

Where did this fellow get his confidence from, daring to threaten him?

"Am I not enough?"

Tang Huan's eyes caused Hu Yan to become slightly angry from embarrassment. She suppressed her cold laughter, "Tang Huan, if I were you, I'd hurry up and ask to withdraw so that I wouldn't embarrass our Tiger Clan when the time comes."

"Hu Yan, are you talking about yourself?" Tang Huan had not even opened his mouth when a clanging sound that was like metal clanging resounded, his tone was filled with ridicule.

"You ..."

Hu Yan was furious, the corners of his eyes twitched, and he was about to curse, but before he could finish speaking, a sturdy figure suddenly appeared beside him, causing him to swallow the curse that had rushed to his throat, as fear filled his face.

The person who came was Hu Xuan!

Its 2.5 meters tall body, even if it did nothing, would give people an abnormally huge pressure.

"You what you!"

"Kid, let me warn you, our Tiger Clan is here to be the champion. If you drag us down during the competition, don't blame us for being impolite."

Hu Xuan actually returned what he had said to Tang Huan without changing a single word.

"..."

Hu Yan was extremely embarrassed and furious. He opened his mouth to retort, but before he could finish, he saw Hu Xuan clenching his Sea Bowl sized right fist, his left palm continuously rubbing the surface of the fist like a fan. Hu Yan trembled, his face flushed red. In the end he didn't say anything, he only glared at Tang Huan fiercely, then increased his speed and returned to the front, but his fists were clenched tightly.

"Brother Hu Xuan, thank you."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled towards Hu Xuan, but in his heart, he was a little surprised. Before this, he and Hu Xuan had never interacted, and did not expect that he would actually stand up for him.

"Haha, Brother Tang Huan, you're welcome."

Hu Xuan opened his big mouth, patted Tang Huan's shoulder and laughed, "Those fellows from the first group, especially that Hu Ben, have long ago turned a blind eye to me. Your team 50 managed to take them down on Contribution List, but you helped me vent my anger. "

Because of this, Tang Huan could not help but smile.

No wonder back then, he and Hu Qin did not join Hu Ben's first group as captains, and instead chose to join Mo Lan's second group.

"Brother!"

Suddenly, a clear and beautiful voice sounded. Tang Huan looked towards the direction of the voice, but saw that Hu Qin was slightly behind, coming to Hu Xuan's side, he glared at him, "Hu Ben is our cousin, if he hears you talking about him like that, you will be dead."

Hu Qin had seen countless women from the small world all the way to the Forging God Great World, but there were very few who had her height. Other than his height and figure being extremely eye-catching, Hu Qin was also extremely beautiful. Even when compared to Chen You, she was not much weaker.

"What's wrong with cousin!"

Hu Xuan snorted, "Right now, my cultivation level is not as high as his, but, if I catch up to him, sooner or later, we will see how I will deal with him!"

"..."

Hearing his rude words, Hu Qin rolled his eyes. Tang Huan, on the other hand, had a good impression of this beast in human form.

Chapter 775 - Opening of the competition

This small episode attracted quite a few surprised gazes.

Seeing Hu Xuan, Hu Qin and Tang Huan laughing together, while Hu Yan's face darkened and became sullen, those fellows who had the same idea as him, besides feeling curious, wisely gave up on the previous thought, in case they end up like him.

Along the way, Tiger Clan cultivators that were advancing in the same direction continuously joined them. Unknowingly, the group had grown larger and larger.

After entering the dried up Dragon Ascending River, they followed the river. Around dusk, they arrived at their destination.

The middle section of the small mountain range in the middle of the river had almost been leveled. A bonfire was set ablaze, illuminating the entire area. Large areas of tents were revealed under the bright red light of the fire. Outside the tent, silhouettes could be seen.

The sounds of talking and laughing rose and fell, and with the addition of the Tiger Clan, it became even more lively.

The majority of the cultivators here were from the Four Great Clans, with the Tiger Clan and the Eagle Clan occupying the majority of them. After all, the two clans were the closest, and the two great clans, Dragon and Snake, each came with hundreds of people.

Time passed bit by bit. Unknowingly, an entire night had passed.

The next day, at the break of dawn, a large area had just been cleared out and a hubbub had already spread to the sky.

Even though she is only twenty-three years old, her cultivation is already at the peak Rank Five True Spirit. Amongst the cultivators of the four clans, there is absolutely no one who is her match. First, it must be our Dragon Clan. "

"Brat, don't forget, in this competition of Four Clans, the age of the participating cultivators will not exceed twenty-five, and not twenty-three."

"So what? No one is a match for her."

"..."

"Look, look, is that the Snake Clan's number one beauty? "You really are like a demon. Look at her body, tsk tsk, it makes your father's heart burn with anger."

"Not only is she the number one beauty in Snake Clan, she is also the strongest expert among the ten participants that will fight in Snake Clan this time!"

"..."

"Eagle Clan is going crazy, five out of ten are at the Rank Five True Spirit cultivation level."

"Five? The more people there are, the more useless it is. If Hu Xuan from our Tiger Clan were to come out, we would be able to defeat all of their five Rank Five True Spirit s. "

"..."

Tens of thousands of Four Great Clans cultivators and a few foreign cultivators formed a circle around the area. They were talking and laughing loudly, arguing intensely, and guessing at the results of the competition ... All sorts of notes converged into a huge sound wave, reverberating in the sky.

The young men and women who were preparing to represent the Four Great Clans had all arrived at the center of the arena.

Forty people had gathered into four groups, forming a clear and distinct path. Almost every single one of them became the target of comments from the surrounding cultivators. Hearing the voices from all around them, everyone kept quiet, but their eyes kept moving back and forth, secretly observing their opponents.

Tang Huan was no exception.

Not long after they arrived last night, Clan Guardian Commander called everyone together and passed the collected information about the participants from Dragon Clan, Eagle Clan and Snake Clan to everyone. Then, he arranged the corresponding countermeasures according to the condition of the participants from each clan.

In just a moment, Tang Huan had already matched the information that Hu Xiao provided with the three clan's cultivators.

Amongst the ten people from Dragon Clan, four of them were Rank Five True Spirit Cultivators and six were Rank Four True Spirit Cultivators. There were five Cultivators from Eagle Clan and five others who were also Rank Four True Spirit Cultivators.

As for the Tiger Clan, there were four Rank Five True Spirit Cultivators, five Rank Four True Spirit Cultivators and one Tang Huan, this Rank Three True Spirit Cultivator.

On the surface, it seemed that the Eagle Clan was the strongest, followed by the Dragon Clan and the Snake Clan, and then the Tiger Clan.

However, whether it was the Eagle Clan s, or the Dragon Clan s, none of them would think so. The Tiger Clan similarly did not feel that their side's strength was at the bottom.

In fact, that was indeed the case. After all, even though their cultivations were on par with one another, their battle power was still inferior. Some cultivators of the Rank Five True Spirit might lose to the cultivators of the Peak Rank Four True Spirit, while some of the cultivators of the Rank Five True Spirit could fight against two opponents of the same cultivation level.

Furthermore, weapons, cultivation techniques, and other factors would affect the results of the competition. The outcome of this Four Great Clans spar was highly uncertain.

"Aha, I'm not seeing things, right? The Tiger Clan has a Rank Three True Spirit guy?"

Suddenly, a strange sound broke the silence in the small space, and the one who spoke was a lanky Eagle Clan man. His face was also thin and long, with a pale complexion and an eye-catching aquiline nose. At this moment, his face was filled with exaggerated surprise, but his pair of small eyes didn't contain the slightest bit of surprise. Anyone could tell that he was feigning surprise.

"It really is the Rank Three True Spirit."

Almost at the same time the lanky man finished speaking, someone else started to chime in with a tone of disbelief. The one who spoke was also a man from Eagle Clan, dressed in a yellow robe, his body was sturdy, his voice was like a broken gong and was filled with ridicule, "If he was even sent out as a Rank Three True Spirit cultivator, does it mean that the Tiger Clan has no one else? I really never thought that the young generation of Tiger Clan would not have fallen to such a stage, that even cultivators from the six Rank Four True Spirit s could not find them, and in the end, actually managed to find someone from the Rank Three True Spirit to make up for the amount. "

"Brother Yang, you're wrong. Maybe the Tiger Clan is doing this to numb us."

A playful voice followed, "It might even be an expert of the Rank Six True Spirit, using some special method to conceal his true cultivation and camouflage himself to look like a Rank Three True Spirit. If I didn't guess wrongly, maybe he is the real trump card of Tiger Clan. After the competition begins, we have to be extra careful. If we are unlucky and run into him, we'll be in trouble. "

"Aiya, I'm so scared..."

A Eagle Clan girl patted her chest and cried out with a face filled with fear. Seemingly the instant the Eagle Clan woman's voice fell, the rest of the Eagle Clan Cultivators s couldn't help but burst out in laughter. The nearby Dragon Clan cultivators and Snake Clan Cultivators s also couldn't help but laugh.

Before the competition, any clan could become an opponent.

The young cultivators of Eagle Clan and Tiger Clan clashed before the competition, and the people of Dragon Clan and Snake Clan were overjoyed to see that. As a result, Dragon Clan and his men started to jeer at them from the side. They could not wait for the two clans to start a fight, they only wanted to see the chaos in the world.

Chapter 776 - Four Great Lord s

Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to the jeers and ridicule coming from the Eagle Clan.

He clearly understood why these people from the Eagle Clan would suddenly appear at this time. Although he had changed back to his real name, he was still about Chen Huan, and it was not a secret. There must be a spy from the Eagle Clan s in the Wind Howling City s. It would be easy for them to find out about this situation.

Back then, he had used his Rank Two True Spirit's cultivation to heavily injure the Rank Four True Spirit's Ying Yu, and caused it to leave only one "True Spirit" behind to escape. Now that he was going to represent the Tiger Clan, he was sure that the Eagle Clan would want to test him before making a move and see what kind of strength he had.

If he could not hold back and attack, wouldn't that mean that he was harming the Eagle Clan?

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan intentionally or unintentionally looked at the group of people to his right. He could vaguely sense that there was a pair of eyes watching him. There were not a thousand Cultivators watching him, but there were at least eight hundred. However, the look in his eyes made him feel somewhat uncomfortable.

If he was not mistaken, that person was definitely a Eagle Clan Ranker, and his strength should not be any weaker than Tiger Clan Hu Lie.

Of course, that person's concealing techniques were extremely extraordinary. If not for the fact that Tang Huan had undergone a month of tempering and tempering, he might not have been able to detect it.

"Did that brat discover me?"

In the group of people on the right, a short old man frowned slightly and muttered with a voice that he could only hear. He then laughed hoarsely and shook his head, "Impossible! Separated by such a long distance, with this old man's method of concealing his presence, forget about a little fellow from the Peak Rank Three True Spirit, even that old fellow Hu Lie might not be able to detect this old man's existence. "

"Bullsh * t!"

In the center of the arena, a thunderous roar suddenly exploded above the arena. Hu Xuan's eyes were wide open, like an enraged ancient beast, as a berserk aura surged out from his body.

Although Tang Huan did not care, but the rest of the Tiger Clan cultivators who were about to fight, were unable to hold back. All of their faces were black, and they were extremely furious, just that, the anger of Hu Xuan and the rest were directed at Eagle Clan Cultivators, while the anger of Hu Yan and the rest were mostly directed at Tang Huan.

and the others were extremely dissatisfied with the current situation.

In their minds, although Eagle Clan and the rest weren't good people, their origins were still with Tang Huan. Sending him out to fight was indeed the intention of the higher ups of the Tiger Clan, but if he knew his own limits, he should give up. If that was the case, the other three clans wouldn't have laughed at him.

"Yo, isn't this Hu Xuan?"

The hawk-nosed man rolled his eyes, his face full of mockery. Could it be that what we said is true, that this Rank Three True Spirit guy is really your Tiger Clan's trump card? Tsk tsk, I really want to see the power of your Tiger Clan's trump card. "

At the end, the hook nose laughed recklessly.

A tramp like you, is actually worthy to experience the power of Brother Tang Huan?

Hu Xuan was even more infuriated, her bell-like eyes bulged, and she raised her leg to take a step forward. Seeing that, Tang Huan's arm reflexively reached out to grab Hu Xuan.

"Step down!"

But just at this time, a low shout came out, following that, a tall figure appeared on the left side of the stage. His hair was all white and his body was extremely tall and sturdy, it was Tiger Clan Hu Lie.

Hearing that voice, Hu Xuan was like a mouse that saw a cat. He quivered and immediately calmed down, and his right leg also returned to its original position.

"This little friend from the Eagle Clan, you are right. Tang Huan is indeed the trump card our Tiger Clan is preparing to use."

Hu Lie took big steps as though he was flying, in the next moment, he was already at the center of the stage. His gaze fell upon the hawk-nosed man, but not only was he not angry, he spoke in all seriousness.

Seeing that the Tiger Clan said that, not only were the cultivators of Eagle Clan, Dragon Clan and Snake Clan looked at each other in shock, even Hu Xuan and the others looked at each other in dismay. They did not know whether Hu Lie was joking or telling the truth. Surrounding the arena, the crowd was even discussing animatedly, and for a moment, the crowd was in an uproar.

"Big Brother Hu (Tiger) sure knows how to joke around."

A laugh was suddenly heard.

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe. He was tall and thin, with thick and long eyebrows that flew into his hair. He appeared right at where the Eagle Clan Cultivators were gathering. He moved like a falcon, his speed was extremely fast, and just as he finished speaking, he had already appeared by Hu Lie's side.

"Eagle Clan, Lord, Ying Feichen?"

"I thought he was an old man, but I didn't expect him to look so young."

"Rumor has it that Eagle Clan has been cultivating in seclusion for many years, I wonder how his cultivation is now?"

"..."

From the edges of the arena, faint murmurs could be heard.

Hu Lie and Ying Feichen did not appear alone. When they showed up, strong warriors from their clans followed them out. The ones from the Tiger Clan were the strong man, elderly, middle-aged woman and that Tang Huan had met before outside the Wind God Valley. On the Eagle Clan's side, there were also four people.

Almost at the same time, several people flashed out from the north and south sides of the arena. In a short moment, another two figures appeared beside Hu Lie.

To the left of Hu Lie was a golden-robed elderly man. He was not tall, was of medium height, had creamy brows and white hair, and a ruddy complexion, and he gave off a very elegant vibe. On the two sides of his forehead, there were two sarcoma-like bulges.

Standing beside Ying Feichen, was a red-clothed female.

The woman looked extremely young, around eighteen or nineteen years old. She wore a tight red robe, completely contrasting the graceful curves of her body. Her two legs were slender, her waist was slender, her butt was perky, and her breasts were full.

Her appearance was also extremely beautiful. On her small, exquisite oval face, there was a pair of large and bright eyes that looked watery. It combined with her smooth, silky white skin that seemed like it could be blown away at any time, making people unable to forget about her.

"Dragon Clan, Lord, Long Xinquan!"

"Snake Clan, Lord, Qian Yu!"

Tang Huan squinted as the names of the two people flashed past his mind. Although he had never seen Dragon Clan and their Lord before, he had heard Hu Xuan describe their appearances on the way here. At the moment, when the two of them appeared, they stood together with Hu Lie and Ying Feichen, even an idiot would be able to guess their identity.

Long Xinquan, Qian Yu, the Lord of the two great tribes, one looked kind and gentle, the other looked weak and weak, but the extremely minute fluctuations that was being emitted from their bodies showed that their strength was deep and unfathomable. At least, they were not weaker than Hu Lie and Ying Feichen.

Chapter 777 - Yan State

"Big Brother Hu (Tiger), Brother Ying, it's getting late, why don't we start now?" Qian Yu's beautiful eyes turned and her clear and delicate voice reverberated. Every single note she spoke seemed to contain a mystical power, and when she heard it, her entire heart seemed to soften.

"You're right. I can't wait either."

Long Xinquan also stroked his snow-white beard, laughed out loud, and spoke with a voice as loud as a bell, "My Four Great Clans, after two rounds, you will be able to determine your rank. However, how was he to determine who would be his opponent in the first round? To draw lots, or to use some other method? If the two clans have a different opinion on the outcome of a match, how will they determine the victor and how will they settle the dispute? "

Hearing this, Hu Lie, Ying Feichen and the others all looked at each other quickly. They had to agree on these issues first, in case there were any problems when the time came.

"If the four Lord s trust this old man, how about this old man witness this Four Clans competition?"

Suddenly, a vigorous voice resounded in the world.

It was a slender figure wearing a white robe. He looked young and handsome. He looked to be in his twenties. However, his voice was full of vicissitudes of life. The man had a smile on his face, his

sleeves fluttering, he casually walked over from afar, his speed extremely fast, and in an instant, he was in front of Hu Lie, Long Xinquan, Ying Feichen and Qian Yu.

"So it's Brother Zhuo!"

"Why is Brother Zhuo free to come to our place?"

"Little sister greets Brother Zhuo. Even after so many years, Brother Zhuo is still as elegant as ever!"

"With Brother Zhuo as our witness, it can't be any better."

Four Great Clans's Lord seemed to be quite familiar with this young, white-haired old man, and they greeted him warmly.

"Brother Zhuo?"

Tang Huan sized up this uninvited guest in surprise, not knowing where he came from.

As if he had seen through Tang Huan's doubt, the nearby Hu Qin immediately sent a voice into his ears: "He is the 'Southern Priest' Zhuo Dongqing, one of the Five Great Divisions under the Regional Lord of our 'Yan State'. He is also an elder of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', and he is extremely powerful."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan suddenly realized that the Forging God Great World was divided into a total of thirty-six provinces, with the Yan State being one of them, while the other was within the boundaries of the Yan State.

It was said that in ancient times, there was a peerless expert that suppressed all races, unifying the entire world and establishing an incomparably powerful dynasty.

That peerless expert was called the "God Forging" by his descendants, which meant "God Forging". Because that peerless expert was also a Weapon Refiner, this large world was also named because of him.

The thirty-six prefectures were also divided up by the God of Creation.

Over the course of countless years, the dynasty established by the God Creation had long since collapsed. However, the difference between the thirty-six prefectures continued. Currently, in every province, there were countless small and large forces.

In some provinces, if there was a certain extremely powerful strength that could deter all the other powers within the province, the head of the province would be revered as the lord of a province. For example, in the Yan State, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was the most powerful one and its sect master was also the sect master of the Yan State.

This kind of state had a certain level of order and was relatively stable.

Without such a power, it was very likely for the other powers in the region to be in chaos for a long time if they didn't belong to one another. In the entire Forging God Great World, there were many such prefectures, and among them, the most chaotic was rumored to be the Hai Continent. Every year, there would be many cultivators that died from various disputes, countless of them. Although

the Yan State was not a pure land, but compared to the Hai Continent, this place was indeed not much different from heaven.

The reason was because Pure Yang Sword Sect had contributed greatly to this event.

After the sect took over the Yan State, it set up a prefecture and assigned the five chiefs to manage the affairs of the prefecture, trying to resolve the disputes between the various factions as much as possible.

"Firing Dragon Mountain Range and Cloud Desolate City have created such a huge commotion in Dragon Ascending River. As the official of Southern Yan State, this old man naturally has to come and take a look at the situation. Now it seems that this old man has arrived in the nick of time. "

After a round of pleasantries, Zhuo Dongqing said with a smile on his face, "Four Lord s, there is no time to lose, let's first draw lots and decide the order of this competition, after the competition, we will come back to reminisce."

With that said, Zhuo Dongqing extended his hand and grabbed, causing four small stones to fall into his palm.

Following that, Zhuo Dongqing brought his palms together and gently rubbed them together, causing stone fragments to fall one after another. After a short while, he laughed, "Four Lord s, there are four stone slabs here. Two are long and one is short, the one that is long is in a group, while the one that is short is in a group.

"Good!" Just as Brother Zhuo said. "

The four of them had no objections.

According to the order of ages, Long Xinquan, Hu Lie, Ying Feichen and Qian Yu stepped forward one after another. The young cultivators of the Four Great Clans were all holding their breaths as they stared at the four Lord s with shining eyes.

After a while, the results came out. The stone slots Long Xinquan and Ying Feichen drew were slightly longer, while the slots Hu Lie and Qian Yu drew were a bit shorter.

This meant that the first round of the competition would be held between Dragon Clan and the contestants. The victor would be decided first or second, and the defeated tribes would also be decided third or fourth.

According to what Hu Lie, Long Xinquan and the rest had previously discussed, in this round's competition, the Four Great Clans would send five people out, and every cultivator was not allowed to fight again, if they participated in the previous round, they would not be able to fight in the later round.

In addition, the competition was conducted on a rotational basis.

Each side would first send out one person. The victor would stay behind, and the loser would send out another. This continued until one side was completely defeated. In addition, the duration of any battle must not exceed fifteen minutes. Otherwise, both sides will call each other losers.

"Everyone, please get ready." Zhuo Dongqing's clear voice clearly spread to every nook and cranny of the surrounding space. The crowd that was quiet for a while after drawing their lots started to

boil again. The competition was about to begin, the Four Great Clans cultivators were both excited and expectant.

In the center of the arena, everyone began to move.

Under the orders of the Lords of various clans, the cultivators of Dragon Clan and Dragon Clan moved to the left side, while the people of Tiger Clan and Tiger Clan turned to the right side. Four Great Clans did not even check that the opponents were not older than 25 years old. Generally speaking, Four Clans would not lie about this.

According to the agreement, once the age of the participating cultivators was discovered to be inadequate, the tribe they represented would be directly excluded from the distribution of resources in the mines.

"Everyone, the first round of Four Clans's competition will now begin!" Accompanied by Zhuo Dongqing's loud shout, the battle for the Four Great Clans's mines finally began.

"I'll start with the first round!"

Seemingly at the same time Zhuo Dongqing's words fell, the sound of his loud laughter resounded in the air as Hu Xuan walked out in large strides. His opponent was the Snake Clan, so he had already discussed with everyone about how they should send their troops. Snake Clan thought that it would be the same.

Almost at the same time, a graceful figure walked out from Snake Clan's side.

Chapter 778 - Lian Yu

It was a girl dressed in a green dress. Her face was extremely beautiful, and her eyes were clear and pure, as if they contained no impurities. Not long after, she gracefully stood in front of Hu Xuan. The seemingly weak and gentle figure formed an intense contrast with the incomparably majestic Hu Xuan.

However, on such an occasion, no one would underestimate the Snake Clan woman, not to mention, the aura being emitted from her was not any weaker than Hu Xuan's.

"Snake Clan, Lian Yu!"

The green skirted lady cupped her hands at Hu Xuan, her smile like a flower.

The name Snake Clan was very different from the names of the other three clans. Disciples, Tiger Clan and Eagle Clan's main clan would be named after their own clan, with the exception of Snake Clan. They had always been known only by name, not by family name. For example, Lian Yu, in the end, even the Snake Clan's were the same.

"Tiger Clan, Hu Xuan!"

Hu Xuan said casually, but his eyes were serious and his heart was on guard.

"Big brother Hu Xuan, little sister's strength is low, please show mercy later." Lian Yu blinked her beautiful eyes, looking somewhat pitiful.

"Sure, sure ..."

Hu Xuan laughed.

Clang! Before he could even finish speaking, a sound came out. It was the sword at Lian Yu's waist suddenly unsheathed, and an emerald green light flashed through the air like lightning.

"Hiss!"

Faintly, a shrill whistle pierced through the air.

The emerald green sword aura turned into a giant green snake, its body as thick as a water jar. The moment it appeared, it opened its mouth and pounced towards Hu Xuan crazily, its lantern-like eyes flashing with a cold and fierce light, as though it wanted to swallow the opponent whole.

"Roar!"

Fortunately, Hu Xuan had never let down his guard. Although Lian Yu's attack was sudden, his reaction was not slow either.

With a deafening roar, a huge black tiger flew out of Hu Xuan's robust body, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws at the green snake.

The sound of the collision echoed in the void.

In the next moment, the green snake's flat head was slapped to the ground by the black tiger's claw. The Strength Qi flipped and a hole of soil with a radius of a few metres was revealed. However, at that moment, the long body of the green snake arched and flicked, and its tail swept out like an iron rod, fiercely striking the waist of the black tiger.

"Bam!"

The giant black tiger flew 20 to 30 meters away like it was riding on a cloud. However, the moment it landed on the ground, it immediately rolled and jumped up. Its two large eyes stared straight ahead. On the other side, the head of the giant green snake had also risen up high, its crimson tongue flicking in and out of its mouth.

"Big brother Hu Xuan is powerful indeed. I am impressed." Lian Yu looked at Hu Xuan smilingly, but when she said that she admired him, there was no admiration in her eyes.

"You're not bad too!"

Hu Xuan snorted.

In a split second, Lian Yu and Hu Xuan had already merged with the green snake and black tiger's bodies at the same time. The Great Image that was already huge in size actually expanded by another size once again, then two figures that were like flowing lights, shot towards each other with a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye, with whistling sounds that soared into the sky.

"Boom —"

The two figures clashed wildly, and intense sounds of collision would occasionally explode in the air. The crazy and terrifying Strength Qi howled in all directions, and the area within a radius of ten meters seemed to be engulfed by a hurricane as a large amount of sand churned in the air.

"This Lian Yu is quite strong, it's a pity that she met Hu Xuan."

"This battle, Hu Xuan will definitely win."

"I wonder who Snake Clan will send next?"

"..."

The battle between Dragon Clan and Eagle Clan, as well as between Tiger Clan and Snake Clan, erupted almost at the same time. However, the vast majority of Tiger Clan still focused their attention on their own battle.

At this moment, at the edge of the arena, everyone's expression was rather relaxed.

Amongst the ten people fighting for Tiger Clan, Hu Xuan's cultivation was the highest and his strength was the strongest. If the one fighting for Snake Clan was still the strongest out of the ten people, then there would probably be a fierce battle. But now, the one fighting for Snake Clan was a weaker Lian Yu.

Not only them, even Hu Qin, Qin Xiu and the others who were in the arena were full of smiles.

Tang Huan wasn't as optimistic as them.

Amongst so many people, his cultivation was the lowest, but his Perception Ability was definitely the strongest. Even the Rank Seven True Spirit's might not be able to compare to him in this aspect.

Hu Xuan's cultivation and strength was indeed stronger than Lian Yu's.

However, Lian Yu had a very mysterious method of neutralization that made her able to withstand attacks to be very strong. If Hu Xuan's attacks truly wished to threaten Lian Yu, he would have to use even more powerful methods.

If there was no time limit, Hu Xuan could still slowly wear down Lian Yu's strength, accumulating his advantages bit by bit, and achieve victory in the end. However, every battle today was limited to a quarter of an hour. If the victor had not been decided after the time limit, then both sides could be considered to have lost.

Under normal circumstances, it was very likely that the battle between Hu Xuan and Hu Xuan would drag on for more than fifteen minutes.

Unless Hu Xuan did not care about his own energy consumption, but by that time, even if Hu Xuan could obtain the final victory, he would not have much energy left. Perhaps it was because Lian Yu had such a miraculous ability that the Snake Clan did not send out the strongest from the very beginning.

The situation of the battle that followed confirmed Tang Huan's judgement.

Even though it was swaying crazily, it was still standing firm from start to finish. What was especially strange was that the coordination between Lian Yu and the Green Snake Great Image was extremely wonderful, to the point where it merged and separated at the same time. Its methods were unpredictable and it constantly consumed the opponent's strength, but it was able to minimize its own injuries.

Time flew, and the remaining sand in the small hourglass in Zhuo Dongqing's right hand grew fewer and fewer.

Hu Xuan seemed to have also realized this and no longer dared to stay behind. The black tiger's attack became more ferocious and berserk. Every attack that Pang Shuo made seemed to want to rip open the air. The green snake's counterattack finally became weaker and weaker.

"Lord Qian Yu, this little girl from your Snake Clan is not bad." In the center of the stage, Hu Lie, seeing this, could not help but exclaim.

"Compared to that little fellow Hu Xuan, he's still a little lacking." Qian Yu smiled beautifully.

"Bam!"

Almost at the same time Qian Yu finished speaking, a loud noise came from the hazy circle of battle.

Under the three consecutive attacks of the huge black tiger, the long green figure could no longer hold on and was sent flying like a kite with its string cut. In the air, the Great Image had already dispersed.

"Pfft!" Just as he landed, Lian Yu spat out a mouthful of blood, his face instantly turning as white as paper.

"We've lost this match!"

Just as the giant black tiger was about to pounce forward again, a delicate shout rang out from the side of the battle circle.

Chapter 779 - Black Tiger Transformation

"Roar!"

As if it was angry at Hu Xuan, it let out a roar and the black tiger immediately dissipated, transforming into Hu Xuan's sturdy body. Initially, he had thought that he could quickly resolve the battle, but he did not expect that the Snake Clan woman called Lian Yu was so difficult to deal with.

"Big Brother Hu (Tiger), your Tiger Clan has won a round, congratulations." Qian Yu swept his gaze across Lian Yu and Hu Xuan, a smile plastered between his brows.

"Thank you!" "Thank you!"

Hu Lie laughed, but it was rather forced. With his vision, he was naturally able to tell that Hu Xuan's current situation was not looking good. Even though Hu Xuan had won the battle with Snake Clan, most of the power in his body had been used up.

Next, the Snake Clan would very likely send another cultivator from the Rank Five True Spirit out, so Hu Xuan's chances of winning were very slim.

The Tiger Clan had four Rank Five True Spirit cultivators, and Hu Xuan's fighting strength was the strongest. He was eliminated after defeating only the Snake Clan, which greatly exceeded the expectations of Hu Lie and the rest.

Hu Xiao, who was in charge of sending troops, knew that the situation in the Tiger Clan was not looking good and frowned.

It was also at this time that the heavily injured Lian Yu was brought back by the Snake Clan Cultivators. But right after, from the Snake Clan side, a young man with an ordinary face appeared

like a ghost. He was tall and had thin cheeks, and his triangular eyes flickered with a cold and gloomy light.

The man held a long, dark blade, the blade was long and narrow, the blade edge was extremely sharp, and even though he had not used the Genuine Qi yet, the sharpness of the blade had already spread far and wide, as though it could cut through space.

"Rustle, rustle ..."

Zhuo Dongqing's left hand, on the other hand, gently shook the hourglass a few times, and all of the sand in his right hand immediately fell out. After that, he flipped the hourglass over, and the slow flowing sound of the sand began to resonate in all directions.

"Snake Clan, Fang Tingxun!"

The moment he finished speaking, the dark black long blade in his hand swept out at an angle, and a condensed image of the blade rose into the air, rapidly expanding in the air. In an instant, it was already a dozen meters long, and it carried an extremely sharp aura that pressed down from the sky like a wave, as if it could tear all the obstacles below into pieces.

This Fang Tingxun was obviously a cultivator with another surname from the Snake Clan, but his strength was not any weaker than the Lian Yu who was defeated by Hu Xuan earlier.

"Roar!"

Hu Xuan roared out, his eyes widening as he once again activated the Black Tiger Great Image, and at the same time, fused with it. At the same time as the Great Image expanded in size, the Black Tiger's two huge front claws also slammed forward with the force of a thunderbolt, as if it wanted to smash the longblade into pieces.

Amidst the loud noise, the terrifying Strength Qi surged crazily and the huge blade shadow instantly exploded into pieces. However, Pang Shuo's body also flew backwards as if he had suffered a heavy blow, landing twenty meters away. When he stabilized his footing, his body actually weakened a lot.

"Big brother Hu Xuan's situation is not looking good."

"I made a wrong judgement in the previous battle. Hu Xuan exhausted too much of his energy."

"Sigh ..."

"It seems like the contestants that were agreed upon last night will have to be adjusted."

"..."

Hu Xiao squinted his eyes, with his hands behind his back, his face was gloomy and he did not say a word, the murmurs of the people from the Tiger Clan beside him continued, they were all worried and worried.

"Hu Xuan, the current you is no longer my opponent, you should just obediently admit defeat!"

The black Qi whizzed out from the blade's body, and instantly condensed into a black waterfall that rumbled down towards them. It was as if a gigantic mountain had collapsed, and a tyrannical and cold Qi filled up the void.

"Roar!"

The giant tiger roared.

Immediately, its two large eyes turned blood-red. Circles of dark red markings appeared on its black body, and soon, the dark red color spread out from the markings. In the blink of an eye, the entire giant tiger turned dark red.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan exclaimed in surprise.

Back when Hu Kai and Ying Yu were fighting, the Black Tiger Great Image also underwent such a transformation. It was just that this time, Hu Xuan's Black Tiger Great Image had become even more thorough.

Tang Huan could clearly feel that Hu Xuan's condition had greatly changed. He, who had almost exhausted all of his energy, felt an additional terrifying energy inside his body, as if it could erupt like a volcano at any time and reveal a terrifying power that could destroy the heavens and earth.

"Second stage of the 'Black Tiger Transformation'!"

Hu Xiao let out a low cry as his tightly knitted brows relaxed, and the others around him also had faces full of pleasant surprise and disbelief. The Profound Tiger Transformation was a cultivation technique that all the Tiger Family Disciples needed to cultivate. With every increase in level, the power of the Great Image would increase by leaps and bounds.

"Hmm?"

While Fang Tingxun was in the air, his expression suddenly changed. The change in Hu Xuan's Great Image actually made him feel a huge threat, causing a bad premonition to arise in his heart.

"Roar!"

Amidst a piercing cry that sounded like it came from a golden crack stone, Hu Xuan suddenly rose into the air, and rushed straight towards the black waterfall that was pouring down at a speed as fast as lightning. Compared to before, the speed of the giant tiger had increased by at least fifty percent. It was like a lump of dark red light, fiercely smashing into the black waterfall.

The sound of their collisions resounded through the world as the two figures simultaneously retreated. However, after an instant, they once again shot towards each other without hesitation.

"This fellow broke through by force?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly. At this moment, the aura that was being emitted from Hu Xuan's body was extremely berserk, and within the berserk, it seemed to show traces of instability. Of course, this sign was extremely weak, even Hu Xiao did not sense it. This allowed Tang Huan to realize that the current Hu Xuan might not be as strong as he appeared to be.

If this battle could be resolved quickly, Hu Xuan would be able to win. But if the battle dragged on for too long ...

Fortunately, Tang Huan's worries had not materialized. Very quickly, Fang Tingxun had already revealed his defeat. After Hu Xuan's "Profound Tiger Transformation" broke through to the second stage, his attacks had become even more ferocious than when he was fighting with Lian Yu.

"Bam!"

Not long after, under the attacks of the huge tiger's dark red sharp claws, Fang Tingxun was unable to hold on to his dark black long blade anymore. He flew out of his hand and stabbed into the ground a dozen meters away, and at the same time, the huge tiger's other sharp claws ruthlessly smashed into Fang Tingxun's chest with the force of lightning.

Crack! Faintly, a sound like the breaking of the breastbone could be heard.

"En!" Fang Tingxun groaned, his body flew backwards like he had been defeated. The giant tiger followed suit and soared into the sky, and without waiting for Fang Tingxun to land, it pounced on him again. The Fang Tingxun at this time had almost no strength to retaliate. If he was pushed into the ground, he would definitely be severely injured.

"Stop, we admit defeat!" On the Snake Clan's side, a young lady shouted loudly.

"Roar!"

The giant tiger roared like thunder, it turned its body and landed with Fang Tingxun at almost the same time.

In the next moment, the giant tiger Great Image disappeared, Hu Xuan's figure appeared, but his face was already completely red. He only turned his head to look at Hu Xiao and the others, and before he could even say a word, his tall and sturdy body collapsed onto the ground, motionless.

Chapter 780 - Victory in a Round!

In this battle, Hu Xuan had forcefully broken through the second stage of the "Profound Tiger Form", suffered a backlash, and fainted from serious injuries.

On the other hand, Fang Tingxun's injuries were much lighter.

This caused the Snake Clan to be extremely vexed. That pouncing attack just now was very likely the last attack Hu Xuan could launch, the power should not be as strong as the one he displayed on the surface. Even if he did not admit defeat, after Hu Xuan's attack, he would probably still fall unconscious.

That way, Fang Tingxun could have another fight.

But now, it was too late for regret.

The Snake Clan very quickly sent out the third Rank Five True Spirit cultivator, and the second person that the Tiger Clan sent out was Qin Xiu, who was also a Rank Five True Spirit cultivator.

The two were evenly matched in this battle. Half a quarter of an hour later, both of them were defeated.

In the fourth match, Tiger Clan sent out his third disciple, Luo Chen, while Snake Clan hesitated for a while, but in the end, a Rank Four True Spirit cultivator appeared. If they did not send the last expert of Rank Five True Spirit, then Snake Clan would have already given up on this round of competition.

Hu Qin and the rest exchanged glances, and all secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Luo Chen quickly defeated his opponent and obtained the fourth victory. The fifth match, Snake Clan was still coming out as a Rank Four True Spirit cultivator. Seeing this scene, Hu Qin and the

rest became at ease. The Tiger Clan cultivators that were gathered around the area also erupted into cheers.

Indeed, within a few dozen breaths of time, Luo Chen had finished his battle.

In this round's competition, at most five people can participate in every round. Lian Yu, Fang Tingxun and the rest of the five from Snake Clan were all defeated, while only Hu Xuan, Qin Xiu, and Luo Chen could participate. This meant that in the next round of the competition, even if Tiger Clan lost, he could still obtain thirty percent of the lode.

"Big Brother Hu (Tiger), congratulations. You have obtained at least thirty percent of the mine."

Qian Yu said with a smile, but there was a sense of helplessness in his smile.

His original plan had gone smoothly. He wanted Lian Yu to use up all of his energy, and then let Fang Tingxun fight again. After defeating Hu Xuan, he would still be able to defeat another opponent from the Tiger Clan.

However, he never expected that Hu Xuan would actually forcefully break through the second stage of the "Profound Tiger Transformation" at such a critical juncture, completely suppressing Fang Tingxun. And at the final moment, the Snake Guard Commander had misjudged and admitted defeat on his own accord.

Of course, if he were to win the third round, the fourth person from Snake Clan would still be the same. Unfortunately, in the third round, both Snake Clan and Tiger Clan were defeated. Even if Snake Clan sends out his strongest member, his chances of victory are not high. Rather than risking everything to gamble on that slim chance of victory, it was better to give up on the first round and stay behind to fight for the second place, the twenty percent mine.

"Lucky!" "I was lucky!"

Hu Lie laughed, and in his heart, he was indeed rejoicing.

If Hu Xuan had not defeated Fang Tingxun, the Tiger Clan would have been forced into a passive state. They might have had to release Tang Huan as their trump card in advance to ensure that they could enter the second round, but if that were to happen, the situation in the second round of the competition would not be good for the Tiger Clan.

It was a good thing that everything was still planned.

The opponent of the next round's Tiger Clan should undoubtedly be her ...

Hu Lie looked left, that rough face was filled with seriousness, the strongest kid in Dragon Clan had yet to fight, the second round of the competition for Four Clans, for Tiger Clan, the situation was extremely grim, but I wonder if Tang Huan, this trump card, could be of any use?

On the left side of the arena, the battle between Dragon Clan s had also reached its final stage. Tang Huan's gaze wandered, as he observed the huge golden dragon and white hawk that were crazily entangled with each other in the battle circle.

This was already the fifth battle between the two clans. The fifth Rank Five True Spirit Cultivator was coming out of Eagle Clan, and there was only a second person coming out of Dragon Clan. From this, it could be seen how strong the Dragon Clan's cultivators were.

Even though there were a lot of Rank Five True Spirit cultivators in the Eagle Clan, they were all useless. The first expert to fight in the Dragon Clan, actually managed to beat three Eagle Clan s in a row before retreating with serious injuries. The second opponent was a Dragon Clan Ranker with tyrannical strength. He had easily defeated an opponent from the Rank Five True Spirit, forcing the Eagle Clan to only send one guy from the Rank Four True Spirit to deal with the fifth battle.

The last Rank Five True Spirit cultivator would be left till the next round, otherwise, Eagle Clan would definitely be at the bottom of this competition. After all, the Snake Clan still had a Rank Five True Spirit expert. If the Eagle Clan did not leave any people behind, he would definitely be swept through the rest of the battles.

If they were to suffer and end up with only a pitiful ten percent of the lode, how could Eagle Clan endure that?

A moment later, the golden dragon's long tail was whipped away. The white hawk that could not dodge in time was immediately sent flying. It fell a few dozen meters away, causing smoke and dust to billow into the air. However, he did not manage to get back up.

"The fifth battle, we lost."

Ying Feichen's face turned black, and between his brows, he was extremely angry.

Five out of the ten people participating in the battle were Rank Five True Spirit Cultivators, so Eagle Clan's goal was to be the top ranker of the Four Clans Competition, and he was extremely confident. Who would have thought that the young men of the Dragon Clan would be so powerful? Just by sending two people out, he had already won the first round of the competition, but the ambitious Eagle Clan had fallen to the point of having to fight with the Snake Clan for third place.

"Everyone, in this first round, Tiger Clan and Dragon Clan have won. In the second round, Tiger Clan and Dragon Clan will compete for one or two places, and Snake Clan and Eagle Clan will determine the third and fourth place." Zhuo Dongqing announced the results with a smile on his face, and his voice instantly spread to every corner in the surrounding area.

"Congratulations Brother Long, the fighting strength of the little fellows in your Dragon Clan is extraordinary. It seems like the first place in this competition will belong to none other than Dragon Clan." Ying Feichen forced a smile on his face.

"That's hard to say. You'll only find out after the competition." The first round of the competition, Dragon Clan's performance was indeed very outstanding. Right now, those who have not participated in the competition are considered the strongest among the Dragon Clan.

"Dragon Clan still has two little fellows from the Rank Five True Spirit, but Tiger Clan only has one left, the difference in strength is extremely huge. If I were the Big Brother Hu (Tiger), I would have admitted defeat myself and obtained second place, in case those little fellows in my clan wasted time and ended up with injuries all over my body. Big Brother Hu (Tiger), what do you think? "

Ying Feichen looked at Hu Lie in the blink of an eye. The first two places were no longer related to Eagle Clan, which made him extremely unhappy, and he couldn't help but want to oppress Hu Lie. Compared to Dragon Clan, what he hated the most was Tiger Clan.

"That's what I wanted to say to Brother Ying."

Hu Lie said in a serious tone, "Eagle Clan will admit defeat immediately, and you will also get fourth place, and a tenth of the lode. It's not a small number to have ten percent of such a large Gem Vein, haha ... " After saying that, Hu Lie could not help but burst out laughing, following that, he ignored Ying Feichen's ashen face and turned to look at Qian Yu, "Lord, congratulations, you have almost obtained twenty percent of the mines in your Snake Clan."

"Big Brother Hu (Tiger) is joking." Qian Yu shook his head and laughed helplessly.

" ... "