

## W. Master 781

### Chapter 781

The four matches had been defeated!

"I'm afraid that it will be very difficult for our Tiger Clan to win the second round."

"There are two more Rank Five True Spirit experts in Dragon Clan, especially that Long Xueying. He has already reached the peak of the Rank Five True Spirit, so it is impossible for Hu Qin to be her match."

"If I can get second place and get thirty percent of the mine deposit, that would be great."

"..."

"Haha, the first place belongs to our Dragon Clan."

"Hu Qin is the only cultivator from the Tiger Clan, and it is said that Hu Qin's strength is even weaker than her brother. I think that Xue Ying will be able to win this second round without even having to fight."

"..."

"Eagle Clan was really unlucky. They only sent two people and only one expert from the Rank Five True Spirit was left."

"The remaining fellow from the Eagle Clan seems to have just stepped into the Rank Five True Spirit realm not long ago. He is definitely not a match for our little sister."

"..."

In the center of the arena, the Four Great Lord s' words were filled with force. The surrounding Four Clans cultivators were also discussing with each other, as the crowd was in an uproar.

"Everyone, the second round of the competition begins now!" After a while, Zhuo Dongqing spoke again, the two hourglasses in his hands rotating at the same time.

"Hu Yan, you go first!"

Hu Xiao pondered for a moment, then nodded at Hu Yan.

Ever since the first round of the battle between Dragon Clan and himself had ended, his brows had been knitted tightly, and even until now, he had not yet relaxed. With regards to the second round of the competition, he did not have much confidence. Out of the cultivators in the Rank Five True Spirit, only one was left of the Tiger Clan, and there were still two in the Dragon Clan. Compared to the Dragon Clan, the Tiger Clan did not have any advantages.

After the first round ended, although Hu Xiao did not utter a word, he was cursing the Eagle Clan's trash in his heart more than once.

He originally thought that amongst the Four Clans, the ten of them would be the strongest, but he never expected that they would suffer a crushing defeat in the first round. Even if he lost, he'd have to at least lose a bit better, right? There were so many Rank Five True Spirit cultivators, other than the one that was left behind, the rest were all taken care of by the two Dragon Clan cultivators.

"Yes sir!"

Hu Yan clenched his teeth and walked out with large strides.

The battle between Dragon Clan s had indeed shocked him. Right now, even if a cultivator from the Rank Four True Spirit attacked him, he would not be as confident as he was yesterday. If the Dragon Clan was fighting an expert from the Rank Five True Spirit, he would even less confident.

However, Hu Yan was also very clear that the reason Hu Xiao sent him out to battle the first was to test Dragon Clan, and what he did was just cannon fodder.

This made Hu Yan feel aggrieved, but he could do nothing about it.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, a slight sound of breaking through the air could be heard, and a tall figure appeared in front of Hu Yan.

"Dragon Clan, Long Yuanfan!"

"Tiger Clan, Hu Yan!"

cupped his hands together, and said with a bitter face. This Long Yuanfan was one of the two remaining Rank Five True Spirit Cultivators in Dragon Clan, one of them was such an expert, it seemed that Dragon Clan had the same idea as before, to sweep across Tiger Clan, and defeat all five of them by himself.

"Kid, you're not planning on admitting defeat?"

Long Yuanfan licked his lips, baring his teeth, his expression sinister, as if he was a beast that had starved for dozens of days and seen fat and fresh meat.

Hu Yan's heart trembled, but he forced himself to calm down, and said solemnly: "In this world, only the defeated Tiger Clan, and no Tiger Clan who lost without fighting!" The moment the words came out, Hu Yan had already activated the Black Tiger Great Image, and stared fiercely at Long Yuanfan who was in front of him.

"Alright!"

Long Yuanfan roared ferociously, a golden dragon had already roared out from his body, tearing through the air as it pounced towards Hu Yan. The dragon's roar resounded through the sky, a terrifying pressure followed along with the golden dragon's pouncing force, as though it wanted to crush Hu Yan into pieces.

"Roar!"

In the midst of the angry roar, Hu Yan was already a Body and Great Image Integration, his body quickly expanded to become a black tiger soaring up into the sky, his mouth opened to the limit, as he pounced to bite the dragon head. However, the dragon's head only moved for a second before it dodged. A dragon claw stretched out from an extremely tricky angle.

With a bang, the dragon claw imprinted itself onto the belly of the black tiger.

"Aooo!"

The body of Black Tiger Pang Shuo twisted. He only had enough time to let out a miserable cry before he was ruthlessly sent flying. He crashed into the ground, causing countless dust and sand to fly into the air. The moment the Black Tiger landed on the ground, a thick dragon tail slapped down from the sky.

In a split-second, an explosive sound filled the sky, and the pit expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. Inside the pit, the black tiger had only just propped itself up when it laid down again. It sank deeper into the earth and did not move again.

"Poor fellow!"

On the right side of the arena, Tang Huan watched with stinging teeth, and secretly mourned for Hu Yan for a second.

Hu Yan was a cultivator of the Peak Rank Four True Spirit, so logically speaking, even if Long Yuanfan was stronger than him, he would not have been able to defeat him so easily. But unfortunately, before the battle, Hu Yan was already afraid, and felt that he would definitely lose. In the end, as expected, he was defeated by two opponents.

"He can't even withstand a single blow!"

On the side of the pit, Long Yuanfan curled his lips in disdain. In the sky above his head, an angered sound came out.

When the people of Tiger Clan heard that, they all looked angry, and the people at the side of the stage also looked angry to the extreme.

"Brother Hu, I'm sorry, our Dragon Clan will be leading for the time being." In the center of the arena, Long Xinquan stroked his beard and said with a smile.

"It's still quite long."

Hu Lie chuckled, he did not seem to be worried at all.

By the side, Qian Yu was all smiles while Ying Feichen remained silent with a dark expression. When Long Yuanfan had defeated Hu Yan, the first battle between Snake Clan and himself had already ended. The two clans had sent out cultivators of the Rank Five True Spirit from the very beginning, but in the end, they still won easily.

After this battle, it meant that Snake Clan's victory was already set, and he would no longer have the power to turn the tables.

In the eyes of the rest of the people, including the majority of the cultivators in Tiger Clan, there was no suspense at all for the battle between Dragon Clan and herself. Number one in Dragon Clan, number two in Tiger Clan. This kind of result was already decided from the very beginning, after all, the difference in strength between the remaining cultivators of the two sides was huge.

Indeed, nothing unexpected happened in the following battles. Second round, Sun Yunlin, who was sent out by the Tiger Clan, lost!

The third battle, Tiger Clan's Peak Rank Four True Spirit's Huo Gang, defeated!

Fourth round, Hu Qin from the Rank Five True Spirit will fight!

Sun Yunlin and Huo Gang's performance was much better than Hu Yan's. They had successfully exhausted a portion of Long Yuanfan's strength, and this also allowed Hu Qin to be on par with them when he was slightly weaker than Long Yuanfan. In the end, the fourth match lasted for more than a quarter of an hour.

Dragon Clan, Tiger Clan was defeated!

Chapter 782 It's up to you now!

"Damn, this group of people from Dragon Clan, all of them looked like they took aphrodisiac. Just Long Yuanfan alone used up four of our Tiger Clan s."

"This round, our Tiger Clan suffered a terrible defeat."

"Haha, I'm so sorry for laughing. The fellows from Tiger Clan were previously mocking us, but now their performance is even worse than ours."

"There's only one more match left. Dragon Clan's most powerful Long Xueying has yet to fight. Tiger Clan might as well just admit defeat, so as to avoid being injured."

"Dragon Clan first, Tiger Clan second, Snake Clan third, Eagle Clan fourth ... Tsk tsk, at first I thought that Eagle Clan would be number one. "

"..."

Sighs, curses, cheers ... All sorts of sounds converged into a huge sound wave, rippling back and forth in the sky.

"Whoosh!"

Not long after, a figure shot out like lightning from Dragon Clan's side.

This time, the one sent out by Dragon Clan was a young man, who was nearly two metres tall, but had a baby face, making him look like he was seventeen or eighteen years old. When he glanced at the people of Tiger Clan, his young and tender face revealed a trace of clear disdain and contempt.

"Who dares to fight against me?" The young man stood up straight and arrogantly as he shouted out loudly.

"Commander, let me go up!" Zuo Zonghan was furious.

"I'll go!"

Hu Feng also gritted his teeth as he said angrily.

This time, Dragon Clan did not send Long Xueying, who was at the peak of the Rank Five True Spirit, nor any other cultivators of the Peak Rank Four True Spirit, but an ordinary cultivator of the Rank Four True Spirit.

By doing so, the Dragon Clan obviously did not place the remaining Tiger Clan cultivators in his eyes.

Hu Xiao intentionally or unintentionally looked at the nearby Hu Lie, as two pairs of eyes swept past Zuo Zonghan and Hu Feng, and landed on Tang Huan's body in the end.

"Tang Huan, it's all up to you now."

Hu Xiao sighed, and suddenly said.

As a Clan Guardian Commander, his understanding of Tang Huan far surpassed that of the other Clan Guardians.

With regards to Tang Huan's strength, he was quite confident, and it was also because of this that he did not oppose Lord adding Tang Huan to the list of participants.

Of course, this did not mean that Tang Huan could salvage Tiger Clan's loss, but at least when Tang Huan fought, it did not mean that Tiger Clan would lose so badly.

"What?"

"You want Tang Huan to fight?"

"..."

Hearing Hu Xiao's words, other than the three Tiger Clan's Rankers who seemed to have already known of the situation, the rest of the surrounding people were all stunned.

This was especially so for Hu Feng and Zuo Zonghai, who found it hard to believe their own ears. Hu Xiao had actually given up on them, two cultivators from the Rank Four True Spirit, and had instead chosen Tang Huan, who was at the Peak Rank Three True Spirit cultivation level. What was the difference between this and admitting defeat?

In the center of the arena, Ying Feichen's eyes flashed, while Long Xinquan and Qian Yu looked at each other in dismay.

"Lord, is your Tiger Clan planning to give up?"

Surprise flashed across Zhuo Dongqing's face. Tiger Clan did not use a Rank Four True Spirit cultivator, but instead sent a Rank Three True Spirit cultivator to fight. This was completely illogical, but if Tiger Clan had already given up on the competition, then what they were doing could actually be explained.

"There's nothing we can do, the little guy from Dragon Clan is too powerful, we can only send him up." Hu Lie shook his head and sighed.

"Brother Hu, don't be too discouraged, the little guy from Tiger Clan is also not bad." Long Xinquan consoled, but there was already a smile on his face.

"Brother Long, you better not be fooled by the Lord Hu Lie."

Just at that moment, Ying Feichen suddenly laughed coldly, "The little fellow who came out to fight in Tiger Clan is not simple, on the day that the mine was discovered, a junior of our Eagle Clan was killed by him, leaving behind only a True Spirit to escape, do you know what cultivation he was at that time?"

"What cultivation level?" Qian Yu asked curiously, and Zhuo Dongqing and Long Xinquan were also greatly surprised.

"Rank Two True Spirit!" Ying Feichen said in a heavy voice.

"Oh?"

Long Xinquan raised his brows slightly, and then laughed involuntarily, "To heavily injure a Rank Four True Spirit cultivator with the strength of a Rank Two True Spirit, his strength is truly astonishing, Brother Hu sure has hidden his strength well."

Hu Lie snickered: "Brother Long, you can't blame me for this. I've already said it before, Tang Huan this little guy is our Tiger Clan's trump card."

"..."

After hearing this, Long Xinquan, Ying Feichen and Qian Yu all felt depressed. Before the battle, Hu Lie had indeed said this to a cultivator of the Eagle Clan, but at that time, who would take his words seriously?

"Interesting!"

Zhuo Dongqing squinted his eyes and laughed, his gaze looking towards the right of the stage.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already passed the crowd and was walking towards the baby-faced man from Dragon Clan. Seeing this scene, the area was in an uproar.

"Rank Three True Spirit? Tiger Clan actually sent that Rank Three True Spirit guy out this time? "

"I thought that the fellow was just here to make up for the amount. To think that he would..."

"For him to lose four times consecutively in this second round, could it be that Commander Hu Xiao's mind has also become muddled?"

"..."

"Haha, I'm really going to die from laughter. Won't I be seeking death by sending such a Rank Three True Spirit guy out?"

"What exactly is Tiger Clan thinking? If you just send two Rank Four True Spirit cultivators over, it would be better than letting this one go, right?"

"Did that brat offend the Tiger Clan?"

"..."

"Don't underestimate that guy called Tang Huan. Our Eagle Clan's Ying Yu, right now, only has True Spirit left. It's said that it was he who did it!"

"Stop joking, how is this possible?"

"..."

Everyone was either surprised, suspicious, incredulous, or mocking and ridiculing. When all sorts of sounds entered his ears, Tang Huan did not move an inch, his steps was still neither fast nor slow. After about ten breaths of time, under countless gazes, he stood in front of the young man.

"Tiger Clan, Tang Huan!" Tang Huan cupped his hands.

"Dragon Clan, Long Yunxuan!"

The young man couldn't help but pout his lips, and sized Tang Huan up condescendingly. A sneer surfaced on his lips, "There's really no one else in Tiger Clan, to actually send a guy like you. Kid, how many moves do you think we should end this match? "

Hearing that, Tang Huan raised a finger.

"One move?"

Long Yunxuan laughed out loud, and looked at Tang Huan with ridicule in his eyes, "You seem to know your own limits, knowing that you can only take one of my moves. "Brat, don't worry. Seeing as you are being tactful, I will definitely show mercy and let you lie in bed for a few months less."

"You're wrong." The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly, when he suddenly spoke out slowly and slowly, "What I mean is, to defeat you, I only need one move!"

"What did you say?"

Long Yunxuan was stupefied, she could not believe her ears. How ignorant was this Tang Huan fellow to dare to say such words?



After a short moment of staring blankly, Long Yunxuan finally recovered from his shock, but couldn't help but burst out laughing: "Brat, you really have balls! "Very well, you have successfully changed my mind. This time, I will make you lie in bed for a few more months, so that you can wake up properly."

## Chapter 783

Who else?

"Then hurry up, I can't wait any longer!"

Tang Huan smiled casually, and then said very kind-heartedly, "I'll also remind you one more time, it's best if you take out that little golden bug of yours right now, if not, I'm afraid you won't even be able to take one of my attacks!" As he spoke, Tang Huan reached out and grabbed, and the Conqueror Spear tied to his back leapt out, landing in his palm.

"Since you're so anxious to get yourself into trouble, I'll grant your wish."

Not to mention that the Dragon Clan Great Image had become what Tang Huan called "small worms", but he was still looked down upon so much that Long Yunxuan nearly exploded his lungs with rage.

At almost the same time, Long Yunxuan had already dashed forward like lightning. However, he did not immediately activate the Great Image as Tang Huan had warned him, but instead used his right hand to quickly swipe across his waist, causing a golden whip the size of a thumb to flash out. With shocking speed, he waved the whip horizontally, instantly forming a golden net that covered the sky and the earth around Tang Huan.

"An insignificant skill!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, the Conqueror Spear in his hand suddenly thrust out, it looked like it was only using one spear strike, but in truth, in that short moment of time, Tang Huan had already used forty-nine spear strikes! In the blink of an eye, the area within a radius of several dozen meters around him seemed to have been shrouded by the incomparably powerful Spear Intent.

Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, Divine Power Beating!

"Chi!"

With a sharp piercing sound, a massive spear light roared out. The hidden boundless power and terrifying heat made the spear light seem like a moving volcano, ready to erupt at any moment with a terrifying power that could destroy the heavens and earth.

"Slash!"

The sound suddenly burst out.

Everyone felt as if their eardrums were being torn apart, in the next moment, a bright and dazzling red light flashed past like a meteor. In everyone's eyes, the golden net actually cracked quickly, and following that, the huge red light had already appeared in front of Long Yunxuan.

"How is this possible?"

Long Yunxuan was dumbstruck, that childish face immediately revealed an unconcealable shock and disbelief. The power of the spear light and the speed it came from far exceeded his

expectations, especially the spear intent that filled the air, it made him feel as if his entire body was being locked down, as if no matter which direction he dodged in, he was unable to dodge Tang Huan's thunder-like spear attack, and could only take it head on.

How could a mere Rank Three True Spirit cultivator display such terrifying power with his spear skills?

"Ang!"

Although he was extremely doubtful, at that critical moment, Long Yunxuan did not have the time to think anymore. He released a Sky shaking dragon's roar, and a dense golden aura surged out from his body, instantly condensing into many closely connected golden dragon scales that quickly spread on the surface of his body.

In almost the same instant that the entire body was completely covered by the golden dragon scales, the Fire Red Spear Radiance had already landed on top of its body.

"Bam!"

In the midst of the thunderous sound of the collision, the Strength Qi that contained a fierce heat crazily exploded. Long Yunxuan had only endured for a short while, when the layer of golden dragon scales on the surface of his body had completely shattered. In the next moment, he was no longer able to bear the terrifying impact and was sent flying backwards.

"Plop!"

Before he even had the chance to make a sound, Long Yunxuan was like a meteorite falling from the sky, heavily smashing into the ground tens of meters away, and there were no longer any movements.

Silence! It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop!

At that instant, all sound in the area disappeared without a trace. Almost everyone was dumbfounded like a wooden chicken.

In the next moment, Long Yunxuan was heavily injured and fainted.

When Tang Huan previously said that he could defeat Long Yunxuan in one move, countless people thought that he had lost his mind. Otherwise, how could he say such arrogant words without even knowing what he was doing?

At that moment, there were countless people who mocked and ridiculed Tang Huan. Even the surrounding Tiger Clan cultivators did not think that Tang Huan would be able to win.

But now, Long Yunxuan had actually lost!

Tang Huan had only used one move!

A dignified cultivator of the Rank Four True Spirit was actually defeated by Tang Huan of the Rank Three True Spirit in one move! This result was simply too inconceivable.

"Alright!"

After a while, Hu Xiao came back to reality and could not help but clap his hands as he shouted loudly. An extremely rare smile appeared on his cold face.

"He actually won?"

Hu Feng and Zuo Zonghan woke up from their stupor and subconsciously looked at each other. They could see an unconcealable astonishment in each other's eyes.

Even with their Rank Four True Spirit's cultivation, against Long Yunxuan, who was also at the same level, they would definitely lose many times over. But Tang Huan on the other hand, had actually defeated Long Yunxuan in one shot, and won the first round of the competition cleanly for Tiger Clan!

Was Tang Huan terrifyingly strong, or was Long Yunxuan just a medium strength silver like spearhead?

"Brother Hu, this kid from your Tiger Clan is really ... "A trump card!" In the center of the stage, Long Xinquan rubbed his forehead with a bitter smile.

"I was lucky. It's hard to say who will win the next match." Hu Lie said very modestly. Even though he said that, his eyebrows were still twitching from his happiness.

"Fortunately, I did not fight the Tiger Clan to death in the first round."

Qian Yu squinted as she sized up the distant Tang Huan, thoughts spinning rapidly in her mind.

Although Long Yunxuan had not activated the Great Image, the fact that Tang Huan was able to defeat him in one strike showed how strong he was. According to her judgement, this fellow had the strength to fight against the Rank Five True Spirit Cultivators. With such a powerful figure in the Tiger Clan, in the first round, even if they were to be sent out to fight, the chances of that happening would still be slim.

"Tang Huan —" Ying Feichen's heart slowly formed these two runes, his face was gloomy, and within his eyes, a fierce light surged.

"This kid!"

Zhuo Dongqing squinted his eyes, after a short moment of surprise, his young face revealed undisguised approval.

The result of this battle, not only was Long Xinquan and the rest amazed, the surrounding cultivators were also extremely surprised, all kinds of noisy sounds rose one after another, incessantly ringing in the ears.

"I'm not hallucinating, right? It's actually Tiger Clan's Tang Huan who won?"

"Then what is Long Yunxuan doing? To lose to Tang Huan in just one move, that is truly embarrassing for their Dragon Clan. "

"Impossible, then is Tang Huan really a Peak Rank Three True Spirit Cultivator?"

"..."

When everyone was discussing amongst themselves, Tang Huan had already walked forward slowly, looking at Long Yunxuan who was being lifted up, he seemed to be talking to himself, but also seemed to be muttering to the unconscious Long Yunxuan, "If you don't listen to anyone's advice, the losses are right in front of you. This time, it looks like you will have to stay in bed for a few months!"

The corner of his mouth raised into a slight smile, and in a moment, Tang Huan's expression and aura changed greatly, his gaze becoming as sharp as a blade sweeping across Snake Clan: "Who else?"

## Chapter 784 - Long Xueying

Close to a hundred meters away, when they felt Tang Huan's contemptuous gaze, the young cultivators of Dragon Clan were filled with rage, and the few experts of Dragon Clan were unable to contain their anger.

"Tang Huan..."

With a soft mumble, a figure who had been sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed all this time suddenly opened his eyes and slowly stood up. It was a young woman with a tall and slim figure. She wore snow-white clothes and had a picturesque appearance. Her elegant and peerless face was filled with an unapproachable iciness.

She was Long Xueying.

The strongest among the ten young cultivators from the Dragon Clan was already at the peak Rank Five True Spirit at the age of twenty-three.

"Commander!"

After a while, Long Xueying retracted his gaze, and in a blink of an eye, he looked at a tall elderly man who was a few metres away. He was Dragon Clan's Dragon Guard Commander Long Tieshan.

"Don't worry."

Long Tieshan shook his head, then snorted coldly: "Killing a chicken requires a cow blade, a mere Peak Rank Three True Spirit does not require you to do anything. Long Ziyue, you go! " He then warned, "This person's strength is not inferior to the Peak Rank Four True Spirit, we cannot be careless!"

"Yes sir!"

A young man who was eager to give it a try rushed out like a whirlwind. In a short moment, he was less than twenty meters away from Tang Huan.

"Dragon Clan, Long Ziyue!"

With a roar, a golden dragon appeared above Long Ziyue's head, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

Although he was extremely furious, but from Long Yunxuan's previous experiences, he no longer held Tang Huan in contempt.

Thus, the moment he came, he activated the Golden Dragon Great Image!

"I've finally learned to be smart."

Seeing that, Tang Huan smiled, he took a few steps forward leisurely, the Conqueror Spear in his hand suddenly danced, a blazing energy that seemed to be able to topple mountains and overturn the

seas emitted from the spear, in an instant, it formed into a Fire Red Huge Dragon, roaring and roaring towards the front.

Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, Soaring Dragon Break!

The power of this spear art that Tang Huan had displayed was countless times stronger than when he was in the small world with his Foggy Sea Island. The body of the Fire Dragon that was condensed from all of his energy while waving his long spear was actually not the least bit weaker than the Golden Dragon Great Image that Long Ziyue had activated.

Wherever the long dragon passed by, the heat waves would churn and the surrounding air would emit crackling sounds.

"Hmm?"

Long Ziyue's expression slightly changed. The fire dragon had yet to arrive, but the heat wave had already arrived from the other side. The terrifying heat wave made him feel like he was suffocating. Without any hesitation, Long Ziyue retreated, but the gigantic golden dragon in the sky pounced forward, its speed as fast as lightning.

In a split-second, the two huge dragons collided.

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the Fire Red Huge Dragon madly exploded. First it was the dragon's head, and then it continuously spread towards the dragon's body. A fiery-red storm appeared instantly. In the blink of an eye, the entire Fire Red Huge Dragon had disappeared, and the windstorm it had transformed into had expanded by more than ten times, pressing forward like raging waves. In the blink of an eye, half of the golden dragon's body was wrapped up.

Long Ziyue's expression instantly became incomparably unsightly, and the ten fingers on his hands crazily danced like butterflies piercing through flowers.

The mind instructs (in a second) of the Four Great Clans s could be controlled, but if one wanted to display the greatest amount of power, one had to constantly form seals with their hands. Of course, if it was after the Body and Great Image Integration, the people outside would not be able to see the seal's movement, it was just like when Hu Xuan and Lian Yu were fighting.

A small golden dragon image broke through the air and entered the golden dragon's body.

"Ang!"

High up in the sky, the Golden Dragon raised its head and roared. Its long body struggled violently as the vigorous Strength Qi surged out of its body like a wave. The fiery-red storm enveloping its entire body finally dissipated, but the front half of the Golden Dragon's body had already shrunk by several times.

Long Ziyue secretly heaved a sigh of relief, but his forehead was already drenched in sweat. Although he had an estimate of Tang Huan's strength, after the battle, he suddenly realized that Tang Huan's strength had already far surpassed his expectations.

Before the fight, not only must he activate the Great Image, he must also use it!

"Ang!"

High up in the sky, the dragon's roar resounded throughout the world, and the upper half of the Golden Dragon's body started to quickly recover. Long Ziyue also rose into the air at almost the same time, wanting to merge into the Great Image.

But just as his body was about to merge with the Great Image, he couldn't help but go pale in shock.

In his line of sight, two Tang Huan appeared. One of them was just ten metres away, while the other appeared right in front of him like a ghost without any warning, the spear in his hand seemingly transformed into a fiery red stream of light and smashed down from the sky with the force of a thunderbolt.

A violent and overbearing Spear Intent filled the air, completely sealing off the area around Long Ziyue.

Seeing that the Fire Red Long Spear was falling at a terrifying speed, Long Ziyue felt as if a huge, towering mountain was collapsing. In the midst of the mind instructs (in a second), Long Ziyue retreated frantically, while the golden dragon that had just recovered its form clashed into the spear.

"Bam!"

After the loud noise that sounded like it had been split open by a golden stone, the golden dragon's Great Image exploded with a loud bang, and a visible, intense fluctuation appeared in the space of a few tens of meters in front of Tang Huan. The terrifying Strength Qi spread wildly throughout the area, and the soil below was actually lifted up layer by layer, as the sky turned upside down.

With the help of the Great Image, Long Ziyue successfully dodged the attack range of the pike.

"Pfft!"

But the moment the Great Image dissipated, it was as if his entire body was struck by a huge rock. His body suddenly froze, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. To the cultivators of Four Great Clans, the Great Image was inextricably linked to the mind, causing both of them to suffer damage.

Just like this, the Golden Dragon Great Image was smashed apart by Tang Huan's spear, causing Long Ziyue to immediately receive heavy injuries.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan floated onto the ground, but his footsteps did not stop. Like a horse that had just broken free of its reins, he charged towards Long Ziyue. Seeing Tang Huan coming towards him, Long Ziyue who had just regained his senses was terrified, he tried to retreat, but his retreating speed could not keep up with Tang Huan's speed.

The longspear in his hand was like a dragon, the sharp point pointed straight at Long Ziyue's chest. In this instant, the terrifying Spear Intent once again enveloped the vast region, including Long Ziyue.

"We admit defeat in this battle, show mercy!"

An urgent shout suddenly exploded out, Tang Huan's figure suddenly stopped, his spear suspended in mid air.

The fiery red spear tip was now less than an inch away from Long Ziyue's chest, its sharpness had pierced through the clothes on his chest, while Long Ziyue, who was being pointed by the spear tip,

had his hands and feet stiffened, his body tensed up, his two round eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, despair filling his eyes.

"He's smarter than the previous one, but not smart enough!"

Tang Huan pulled back his spear and smiled mockingly. If this fellow was truly smart, he would have used the Body and Great Image Integration from the start when he saw Long Yunxuan's ending, instead of doing it after taking a lesson. In the end, he didn't even have the chance to use the Body and Great Image Integration.

#### Chapter 785 - Mysterious Ice Jade Dragon

Seeing that the fiery red spear tip was far away from his chest, Long Ziyue felt as if he had retracted his foot that had stepped into the coffin. His tensed body involuntarily relaxed, as if he had suddenly obtained a large amount of fresh air.

At this moment, Long Ziyue's entire body was seemingly drenched in cold sweat.

It made him look miserable, but he didn't care. His heart was filled with the ecstasy of surviving a disaster.

At that moment, he really did smell death.

"Next!"

Tang Huan did not care about him anymore, and the group of Dragon Clan cultivators looked over once again.

The instant these three simple words came out from his mouth, an incomparably tyrannical aura surged out in all directions like a monstrous wave. A terrifying Spear Intent surged into the sky, instantly condensing into a fiery red spear image that soared high into the sky, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble.

Seeing Tang Huan who was currently as cold as a war god, Eagle Clan and Snake Clan Cultivators were extremely surprised, but the Tiger Clan cultivators were extremely excited, their cheers resonating through the sky.

He originally thought that Hu Xiao had given up on the second round of the competition, and would only be sent to fight in the end, but he didn't expect that Tang Huan would actually bring such a huge surprise to everyone.

Although no one felt that Tiger Clan would be able to win until the end, but with Tang Huan's two victories, at the very least, it would not look bad for her. If this was the Rank Four True Spirit Hu Feng or Zuo Zonghan, they would have already been defeated.

In comparison to the excitement of the people of Tiger Clan, the cultivators of Dragon Clan were all extremely shocked.

When Tang Huan, the first person to fight on the Rank Three True Spirit, from top to bottom, did not hold him in any regard, so the amount of people who wantonly ridiculed him was not few in number.

However, Tang Huan's following performance made all of their faces burning. It could be said that Long Yunxuan's defeat was due to him being careless and underestimating his opponent, but now,

he had even lost to the even stronger Long Ziyue, and the entire process was in a state of being crushed.

Although that fellow's cultivation was low, he was actually so strong. Could it be that he really had to send out the strongest out of the ten Long Xueying to battle, in order to win?

One was at the peak of the Rank Five True Spirit, the other was the Peak Rank Three True Spirit ...

Even if Long Xueying won in the end, in this competition, the young cultivator who performed the most, would definitely be the Tiger Clan.

"Snow Cherry, you go!"

About a hundred meters away from Tang Huan, Long Tieshan's expression was gloomy and indecisive. After hesitating for a moment, he finally shouted out.

There were still many Peak Rank Four True Spirit cultivators in the Dragon Clan that had yet to fight, so at this time, he could indeed send another person to exhaust Tang Huan's strength.

Even after Long Yunxuan and his opponent were easily defeated, they still did this. Instead, it was more of a joke and it would be better to just let Long Xueying go up on stage and fight him. With Long Xueying's strength, there was no difference between a little more and a little less. After all, he had suffered a crushing defeat.

"Yes sir!"

Long Xueying's white clothes were like snow, her delicate body was graceful, with just a slight nod, she had already moved forward, neither too fast nor too slow, her movements like flowing clouds and flowing water, as though she was a fairy that had descended into the mortal world. There was not even the slightest bit of smoke or fire from her body, and she immediately became the focus of attention for everyone around.

However, her speed was not slow at all. With every step she took, a distance of over ten meters would be covered by her feet. In the blink of an eye, she was already not far from Tang Huan.

"Dragon Clan, Long Xueying!" Long Xueying suddenly said with a calm expression and ice-cold eyes. She looked as beautiful as an immortal.

"Long Xueying, you're finally out!" Tang Huan caressed the spear in his hand and laughed slowly, "Everyone says that you are the number one expert out of the ten people in Dragon Clan. It is now a good opportunity to see whether you, the number one expert, live up to your name or not."

"You'll get your wish soon enough!"

Long Xueying's expression was still the same as before, and his eyes did not have the slightest of movements.

Ang! Almost at the same time his voice fell, a resounding dragon roar resounded.

Immediately afterwards, a snow-white dragon image rose from Long Xueying's body, and swirled above his head. A breathtakingly cold aura engulfed heaven and earth, and in that moment, it was as if a violent and sinister cold storm, with his body as the center, howled towards its surroundings. A layer of thin ice formed on the sand just as he was about to be stirred up, and then it was shattered into fine powder, as it scattered and danced in the air, forming an extremely strange scene.



On the ground, a layer of white ice also spread out from where his feet stood.

In the blink of an eye, the entire area turned into a world of ice and snow. The biting cold filled the surrounding space, causing one's heart to tremble.

"It's actually the 'Profound Ice Jade Dragon' Great Image!"

An alarmed cry suddenly sounded out at the center of the arena.

At this time, the battle between the Snake Clan and the Eagle Clan had already ended. Whether it was Zhuo Dongqing, the southern chief of the Yan State, or the four Lords Long Xinquan, Hu Lie, Ying Feichen, all of their attention were focused on the final battle between the Dragon Clan and the Tiger Clan.

"A 'Mysterious Ice Jade Dragon' is extremely rare. In the history of the Dragon Clan, it probably hasn't appeared many times, right?"

"Brother Long, the future of this little girl from your Dragon Clan is limitless. This time, the little fellow over at Big Brother Hu (Tiger) is going to be in for it. "

"That Tang Huan also has a bright future. This old man has never seen a cultivator with Peak Rank Three True Spirit with such power. "

"..."

While Zhuo Dongqing, Long Xinquan, and the others were talking, the ice crystal had already quickly spread to the bottom of Tang Huan's feet.

"Alright!"

A bone-piercing chilliness swept over, this entire space seemed to have turned into a ten thousand year old ice cave. Tang Huan could not help but narrow his eyes, but the battle intent in his chest was boiling.

Amidst the shout, the Conqueror Spear in his hand released an extremely intense buzzing sound. It was actually like a thunderclap, causing the ears of all the cultivators in the area to ring. Long Xueying's strength could not compare to the Rank Six True Spirit from before, but it was not far off.

However, the current Tang Huan was no longer the ignorant him from before. Even if he were to meet that Luo Hao, he would dare to fight him, let alone Long Xueying.

"Hu!"

An incomparably burning heat surged out of the spear like a torrent. In just a split-second, the cold that surrounded him had completely vanished. In the next moment, Tang Huan leaped up, and smashed down with the Conqueror Spear in his hands from above.

As soon as the spear moved, the fiery red spear image in the air disappeared completely. At this moment, all of the spear intent that had been scattered throughout the world seemed to be completely concentrated within the long spear. The already resplendent and resplendent Conqueror Spear immediately emitted billions of rays of red light.

Tang Huan brandished the long spear in his hand as an unspeakable domineering aura filled the heaven and earth.

Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, Overlord Tactic!

## Chapter 786 - A Weapon Refiner!

"Ang!"

Long Xueying's slender and white fingers danced quickly as a small white dragon seal rose from the tip of her fingers, fusing into the dragon's body above. In the next moment, the snowy white dragon opened its bloody maw, and a blizzard of ice and snow quickly condensed in the air.

In that moment, a thick ice spear appeared. It pierced through the air and struck the Fire Red Long Spear's spear head at high speed.

The two powers of heat and cold clashed violently, and a visible ripple spread out in all directions. It was so intense that even the air seemed to be unable to withstand it, violently distorting and fluctuating.

In the blink of an eye, the ice shattered.

As if he had suffered a heavy blow, his body flew outwards and a layer of snow-white ice quickly spread out along with the spear like flowing water. In less than a breath of time, it had already covered Tang Huan, who was still in the air, with the spear, like an ice sculpture.

Seeing this scene, all the cultivators of the Tiger Clan that were gathered, gasped for breath and voices sounded out one after another.

Was the disparity between the peak Rank Five True Spirit and the Peak Rank Three True Spirit really that great? Even with Tang Huan's strength that far exceeded his cultivation level, he still could not withstand a single strike from Long Xueying?

"Haha, so it's like that. Let's see how this Tang Huan brat can still act so arrogantly."

"'Profound Ice Jade Dragon' Great Image is a rare sight even in our Dragon Clan, not to mention someone with only the cultivation of the Peak Rank Three True Spirit, even if he was a Rank Five True Spirit, he would still not be a match for little sister Xue Ying."

"Little Sister Xue Ying is really amazing, defeating that guy in one move."

"..."

The surrounding Dragon Clan cultivators who were spectating the battle were all excitedly shouting. Long Tieshan who was on the right side of the circle of battle also couldn't help but nod his head, and the few people beside him were all smiles, especially Long Ziyue.

"Looks like the second round is about to end." At the center of the arena, Ying Feichen could not help but chuckle. Two pairs of eyes looked towards Hu Lie, but what made him disappointed was that Hu Lie still had a thick smile on his face, and was not worried about Tang Huan's current situation at all.

"The battle is not over yet. No one knows who will win until the last moment." Long Xinquan stroked his beard and laughed, obviously extremely satisfied.

"Brother Long is right. The battle isn't over yet." Hu Lie said with a smile, his face did not change at all, but he was secretly worried. He had not used Tang Huan's Little Brother's most powerful ability, if he lost just like that, it would be too depressing.

Regarding Hu Lie's words, be it Ying Feichen or Long Xinquan, neither of them paid much attention to it. In their eyes, Hu Lie was just being stubborn.

"The battle is indeed not over yet." Just then, Zhuo Dongqing suddenly laughed.

"Everyone, quick, look."

At almost the same time, Qian Yu also exclaimed out loud, and around the arena, the cries of shock rose and fell, as pairs of eyes stared straight at Tang Huan.

The moment it almost floated to the ground, the layer of ice crystal covering Tang Huan's body seemed to have been roasted by a raging fire, and in an instant, it melted completely. And at the top of Tang Huan's spear, a large ball of captivating red flames was burning brilliantly, emitting boundless heat.

"Weapon Refiner?"

In the center of the arena, Zhuo Dongqing could not help but exclaim softly. That pair of profound eyes instantly shone with a breathtaking light, while Long Xinquan, Hu Lie, Ying Feichen and the Four Great Clans were all completely stunned. This turn of events greatly exceeded their expectations.

An average person would think that Tang Huan had used some kind of unique fire attribute cultivation technique, but a strong warrior like them could determine that Tang Huan was not using a cultivation technique, but using the True Fire, which was unique to the Weapon Refiner!

"Big Brother Hu (Tiger), I really did not expect that you would actually hide a Weapon Refiner there." Long Xinquan could not help but sigh. His eyes were filled with envy, "In all these years, the number of Weapon Refiner s that have appeared in our Firing Dragon Mountain Range s have been pitifully few.

"Look at the flames he's using. I'm guessing his refining level isn't low at all."

Qian Yu was also extremely envious.

Ying Feichen was expressionless and did not say a word, but the strong jealousy and hatred in his eyes had already betrayed the true thoughts at the bottom of his heart.

"This brat is quite amazing. I already told him not to expose himself, but he still wasn't able to hold it in. This young man has an impatient personality, he can't hide anything." Hu Lie rubbed his palms together, with a reserved look on his face, but the pride between his brows could not be suppressed.

"..."

"Damn, that kid is actually a Weapon Refiner, it's really too surprising."

"Weapon Refiner? "Impossible!"

"Haha, that's great, the first Weapon Refiner to be born in a hundred years actually came from our Tiger Clan."

"So what if you're a Weapon Refiner? Do you think that you can rely on the power of the True Fire to resist Sister Xue Ying's' Profound Ice Jade Dragon 'Great Image? "

"..."

There were quite a few people around the arena who noticed the clues, causing waves of shocked exclamations.

"Weapon Refiner?"

Feeling the warmth that came sweeping over from the opposite side, Long Xueying's eyes slightly narrowed, and a strange expression finally surfaced within her calm and composed beautiful eyes.

However, in the blink of an eye, the astonishment in her eyes had been replaced by an ice-cold look. Her slender fingers danced again as a tiny white dragon condensed at the tip of her fingers. In less than half a blink of an eye, the white dragon imprint had already fused with the Jade Dragon in the sky.

"Ang!"

Amidst the earth-shattering roars, a torrent of countless ice spears shot out from the jade dragon's gaping maw, rushing forward in a formidable array.

A piercing howl tore through the air, and a bone-piercing chill spread out as the icicles flowed past. The air froze, as if it could completely freeze all the obstacles in front of it. The area within a radius of dozens of meters around it seemed to have turned into an eye-piercing silver color.

Seeing this scene, the noisy edges of the arena instantly went silent.

Even though they were several hundred meters away, everyone could clearly feel the chilliness that entered into their very bones, even into their souls. Those with weaker cultivations were already unable to endure it and all quickly retreated backwards.

At this moment, many people looked at Tang Huan with eyes filled with pity. Against Long Xueying's terrifying Great Image attack, even the most powerful of Rank Three True Spirit cultivators would not be able to withstand it, even the extremely powerful Weapon Refiner.

"Whoosh!"

However, what caused everyone to be even more surprised was that not only did Tang Huan, who bore the brunt of the impact, choose to retreat, he became like a streak of light and shot forward like a bolt of lightning. In an instant, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors True Spirit" had already been swiftly revolving. Other than the "Sharp Spiritual Fire", the "Bodhisattva Fire", the "Bodhisattva Fire", and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" were activated to the extreme in an instant.

Chapter 787 Disappeared?

"Hu!"

The flames on the spear instantly swelled and the flame tip danced violently. An increasingly strong heat surged out from the spear, and compared to before, it was actually several times stronger. It continued to condense into a misty red substance, like a cloud that rolled in all directions.

Wherever the hot mist passed by, the coldness that was whistling through the air faded away. The sand on the ground crumbled into dust, as if it couldn't withstand the heat.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hands pierced forward, the flames revolving around the long spear rapidly. In an instant, it transformed into a terrifying Flaming Pointed Awl, and with an astonishing speed, it spiraled out of the spear. The surrounding fiery red clouds that were just dispersed outwards were all immediately absorbed, turning into an extremely blazing storm that followed the Flaming Pointed Awl and whizzed forward.

The sharp hissing sound seemed to want to bore a hole through the blue dome of heaven, while the Flaming Pointed Awl was like a rainbow, piercing through the void one after another.

"True Flaming Rainbow!"

With Tang Huan's current cultivation level, after activating the three great Spiritual Fire s and using the last form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," its power was completely different from before. Furthermore, when he was training his battle skills a few days ago, Tang Huan had made some extremely minute adjustments to the Spear Technique, making it faster and its penetrating power even stronger.

If he had used such a technique when fighting with Long Ziyue, that Dragon Clan cultivator probably wouldn't even be able to take a single blow from Tang Huan.

"Boom —"

In the blink of an eye, the Flaming Pointed Awl, accompanied by a terrifying scorching storm, drilled its way into the vast flood of ice shards.

The huge ringing sounds lingered on as the violent impacts continuously shattered the ice spears into innumerable pieces, which were then melted away by the fiery-red storm. Under the cold and sharp collisions, the Flaming Pointed Awl also burst out into innumerable specks of dazzling red light.

An incomparably magnificent scene appeared in front of everyone's eyes on this messy ground.

Even the strong ones such as Zhuo Dongqing, Long Xinquan, Hu Lie, Ying Feichen and Qian Yu couldn't help but be moved. Long Xueying's attack was extremely powerful, but Tang Huan's counterattack was not one bit inferior to hers.

Under numerous gazes, the Flaming Pointed Awl shot straight into the current of ice spears with unstoppable force.

However, those densely packed ice spears were also constantly wearing away the Flaming Pointed Awl. First, the scorching storm that was being carried over quietly dissipated, and then the Flaming Pointed Awl began to shrink at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye ... The two powers of heat and cold interweaved crazily, causing the surrounding space to tremble violently.

In only a few breaths of time, the Flaming Pointed Awl and the icy-pronged torrent almost vanished into thin air at the same time, but the Strength Qi that was produced by the two of them clashing violently still circulated rapidly and wreaked havoc everywhere. Within a radius of a hundred meters, the space was a complete mess.

"Humph!"

Long Xueying snorted, a cold glint flashing past his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, her body had already risen into the air and merged with the snow-white jade dragon.

"Ang!"

Immediately, the snow-white jade dragon raised its head and let out a hiss. Its originally extremely thick body immediately swelled to nearly double its original size. A layer of ice crystals swiftly spread on the surface of its white-jade body.

After the flick of a finger, the snow-white jade dragon seemed to transform into a huge ice dragon. Its entire body was exuding a dazzling, white luster, clear and beautiful. An even more intense ice-cold aura surged out from its body, spreading to the surroundings. All of a sudden, the area became freezing cold once more, and the ice crystals that had been melted by the scorching heat covered the ground once more.

"Body and Great Image Integration..."

A smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face as the ice crystals around him churned. Within a radius of tens of meters, not a single one of them could invade his body.

"Ang!"

High up in the sky, the ice dragon roared, and with a swing of its enormous tail, an ear-piercing sonic boom resounded through the world. In the next moment, the ice dragon's long and sturdy body swooped down, and a huge sharp claw directly smashed towards Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's smile faded, and the flames on the head of the Conqueror Spear in his hand immediately vanished. His footsteps then followed a mysterious rhythm as he walked forward, but at the same time, a strange change appeared in both his eyes. A black and a white vortex appeared within them, and quickly expanded.

Visional Phoenix Five Footwork!

Space Moving!

Yin and Yang Void Method: Heavenly Invisibility!

Tang Huan actually used all three methods at the same time. A phantom image held a spear in hand and leaped forward as he thrust forward, but at the same time that his true body shifted, it had completely fused into the void. The entire process did not reveal even the slightest trace of abnormality.

In the blink of an eye, the gigantic claw of the ice dragon had shattered Tang Huan's illusion and pressed him to the ground with lightning speed. Countless grains of dust had just risen from the ground, but they had already turned into ice crystals.

"Dead?"

Everyone around the arena was dumbstruck. Tang Huan, who had been acting extremely vigorous just a moment ago, was actually killed by Long Xueying's claw just like that?

"Disappeared?"

The ice dragon's pair of beautiful eyes couldn't help but flash with doubt and astonishment. Just now, Tang Huan wasn't smashed into pieces, but was blown away by the wind created by the claws, which meant that the real Tang Huan had disappeared a moment ago.

In the center of the stage, Zhuo Dongqing, Long Xinquan and the rest were also feeling suspicious, Tang Huan had left an extremely realistic afterimage, his real body had disappeared without a trace, even with their eyesight, they were unable to determine where Tang Huan was hiding.

"As expected of the 'Yin and Yang Void Method'!"

However, Hu Lie's face was currently filled with smiles, and even his brows were slightly twitching. Seeing him like that, the surrounding people became even more surprised, they never thought that Tang Huan would actually have such a strange method, no wonder Hu Lie used him, who was only at the Peak Rank Three True Spirit realm, as a trump card.

Now that the Four Clans Competition had progressed to this stage, Long Xinquan actually had a bad premonition for the first time, Dragon Clan might lose the second round.

At this time, Tang Huan, who had disappeared from everyone's sight, was frantically running on the ice crystal floor. Two pairs of eyes were tightly staring at the ice dragon, constantly calculating its trajectory. After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly leaped up with all his might.

When Tang Huan reached a height of more than twenty meters, the ice dragon just happened to fly horizontally and Pang Shuo's dragon head appeared in front of Tang Huan.

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan activated all of the power in his body, the Conqueror Spear in his hand struck down towards the dragon head with lightning speed.

Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, Overlord Tactic!

Yet again, it was this simple battle skill, but with the support of the incomparably majestic Genuine Qi and the Spiritual Fire's heat, coupled with Tang Huan's "Sun Spirit Body", which had an extremely tyrannical flesh body, the power it released was incomparable. Waving its long spear, it was like the collapse of a pillar in the sky, causing one's soul to tremble.

Chapter 788 I've lost!

"Over there! He's over there!"

"Tang Huan! He actually didn't die? "

"Danger! Little Sister Xue Ying, be careful! "

"..."

The moment the spear moved, Tang Huan's figure appeared, and for a moment, countless people around the area cried out in alarm. All of the cultivators who thought that Tang Huan had killed them, were simply unable to believe their eyes, while the Dragon Clan cultivators' expressions changed greatly, and all of them broke out in cold sweat from shock.

No one could have thought that Tang Huan would suddenly appear at that location.

However, at such a moment, no matter how they tried to warn him, it was useless. Tang Huan had chosen the perfect timing to make a move, leaving Long Xueying with no time to retaliate, much

less dodge. As a result, when they saw this scene, the expressions of Long Xinquan and the rest changed.

The long spear rumbled as it fell. The skies changed, it was unstoppable!

"Ang!"

The ice dragon clearly felt a huge crisis as well, and at that time, it did not try to dodge or retaliate in vain. Instead, it fiercely rushed forward, and a bone-chilling white-colored odor surged out like a flood, condensing a thick layer of ice crystal on its neck.

Its actions were extremely effective. It had dangerously avoided the crucial point on its head. After a moment, the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hands landed on his neck.

"Bam!"

A loud noise that seemed to be able to break eardrums sounded out.

The thick layer of ice around the colossal dragon's neck exploded into nothingness, and its massive body fell heavily to the ground. The entire body of the dragon sank into the earth, and like a tide, the earth rose up to its two sides, creating a ravine that was tens of meters wide and tens of meters long.

"Ang!" With a hiss of pain, the ice dragon tumbled to the ground, its long tail crazily lashing towards Tang Huan's location.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan gasped in surprise.

When he was training in the Rank Two True Spirit, he used "Yin and Yang Void Method - Heavenly Invisibility" to sneak attack Ying Yu. After the first shot, Ying Yu was left with only True Spirit. With her current cultivation level, after launching her sneak attack on Long Xueying, who was at the peak of the Rank Five True Spirit, one strike later, she still had the strength to counterattack.

As expected of the number one expert among the ten people in Dragon Clan!

Tang Huan immediately activated Visional Phoenix Five Footwork and Yin and Yang Void Method once again, leaving a ray of shadow in the air. However, his real body once again fused with the air, sinking to the ground, he rushed far away, and in an instant, he was far away from the ice dragon.

"Hu!"

As the dragon tail swept across the sky, Tang Huan's silhouette disappeared the moment it came into contact with his.

"Ang!" The ice dragon rose into the sky once again, its body already much fainter than before, but in less than a breath's time, it became solid once again. However, its size had already shrunk by a size, and Long Xueying's voice, full of anger, surged out from its belly, "Tang Huan, come out right now!"

"As you wish!"

Almost at the same time Long Xueying finished speaking, a chuckle came from below the dragon's belly.



But following this voice came a Fire Red Long Spear that was surrounded by raging flames. When that terrifying sharpness and blazing heat was forced out, the tip of the spear was already less than a foot away from the dragon's abdomen. This was also a distance that was difficult to dodge and impossible to counterattack.

In the face of Tang Huan's attack after using the ability "Yin and Yang Void Method: Heavenly Invisibility", no matter how much of a vigilance Long Xueying had, it was useless. This was because Tang Huan could silently approach her Great Image from any direction and launch an attack with his fastest speed.

"Ang!"

The ice dragon was shocked and angry at the same time, allowing the spear to pierce its own body, but the dragon turned its head, and a storm of ice and snow accompanied the dragon's roar as it roared out. It swept towards its abdomen from all directions, wanting to injure Tang Huan on both sides.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly as he sneered in his heart.

Almost at the same time the dragon cry came out, the Conqueror Spear had already pierced through the dragon's abdomen, and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" on the spear tip quickly spread through the body of the dragon.

The ice crystal continued to melt, and as if the ice dragon felt immense pain, its body started to twist violently in the air, no longer caring about attacking Tang Huan.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's spear swept, and the ice storm that was roaring towards him lost its support from the huge dragon, becoming rooted to the ground, and could no longer form any form of threat, and disappeared cleanly in an instant. And Tang Huan who had landed on the ground right after, did not slow down at all, he once again rose into the air, charging towards the ice dragon that was churning in the sky.

"Ang!"

The ice dragon roared, and layers of ice crystals rained down from the surroundings, attempting to extinguish the flames. It was a pity that the flames were still there, like a gangrene attached to the bones. When the ice crystals came over, the flames stopped expanding. However, once the ice crystals were melted, the flames quickly spread again.

Within the time of two to three breaths, the flames had covered an area of several meters where the dragon's body had been cut off.

After tossing and turning, the ice dragon finally chose to give up. Its huge body began to fluctuate rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, the dragon's body had been split in half. The back half of the dragon's body was soon covered in flames and completely burned away. The front half of the dragon's body continued to stretch, and in the blink of an eye, another complete dragon body was revealed.

"Hu!"

But just at this moment, Tang Huan's Conqueror Spear swept forward again. Wherever the spear passed by, it was as if a vast ocean of energy surged forward, even if a towering giant mountain stood in front of them, it would still be washed clean by the majestic, nearly unstoppable torrent.

In a split-second, the spear landed on the ice dragon's abdomen.

With a loud clanging sound, the ice dragon's body actually curved in an arc from the impact, flying backwards as if riding on a cloud, and after a moment, heavily crashing down dozens of meters away. Dust filled the air, and the dragon's body instantly dissipated into nothingness, revealing a white figure.

It was Long Xueying.

"En!"

With a stuffy groan, Long Xueying staggered to his feet. His already fair face was now as white as paper, and at the corner of his lips, there was a trace of blood.

"I've lost!"

Long Xueying's beautiful face twitched, but her eyes quickly recovered its initial unperturbed look. After calmly spitting out the three words, she walked towards Long Tieshan, but when she turned around, she looked deeply into Tang Huan's eyes, as if she wanted to imprint that face into her soul.

"Brother Hu, the fusion of your Tiger Clan is definitely not an ordinary True Fire." Long Xinquan let out a long sigh and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"Ha ha!"

Hu Lie laughed, with a faint flash of surprise in his eyes. By the side, Zhuo Dongqing's eyes had a touch of amazement, while Qian Yu was sighing endlessly. On the other hand, Ying Feichen's face turned gloomy and cold, the strongest person in Dragon Clan was actually defeated by the weakest person in Tiger Clan!

"Next!"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and his gaze turned to look at Dragon Clan.

Long Tieshan, the commander of the Dragon Guards, had an unsettled expression on his face. Although Tang Huan was fighting against Long Yunxuan, Long Ziyue, and Long Xueying in succession, he didn't look exhausted at all. Even if the last remaining Peak Rank Four True Spirit cultivator were to come out, he would still not be a match for Tang Huan. Long Xueying's defeat meant that the round of the competition was already over.

"There's no need to compete anymore. We admit defeat!"

Not long later, Long Tieshan's low voice resounded in everyone's ears.

## Chapter 789 - Recurrence of Ripples

Many of the Dragon Clan cultivators fell into silence, their faces bitter.

Although Dragon Clan still had one more spot to fight, even the strongest Long Xueying had suffered a crushing defeat.

Not to mention the cultivators of the Peak Rank Four True Spirit, even the experts of the Rank Seven True Spirit might not be able to escape unscathed from Tang Huan's sudden sneak attack.

"I... Am I hearing things? Tang Huan won? "

"Haha, Long Xueying lost, to think that it's actually Long Xueying who lost!"

"Tiger Clan's Number One..."

"..."

Everyone in the Tiger Clan who were stunned by the sight of Long Xueying's defeat finally woke up from their shock, as excited shouts rose one after another and resounded through the sky. The surrounding Eagle Clan s and Snake Clan Cultivators s who were watching the battle came back to their senses. Looking at the excited Tiger Clan people, their expressions were extremely complicated.

"I really didn't expect that even Long Xueying was defeated by Tang Huan of the Rank Three True Spirit!"

"What method did he use just now? How could he suddenly disappear so completely without leaving a single trace?"

"Dragon Clan was so strong, but he actually fell into your hands in the end."

"No, Dragon Clan did not fall at Tiger Clan's hands, but at Tang Huan's!"

"This guy is only at the Rank Three True Spirit, but his strength is already so terrifying. If he were to break through to the Rank Seven True Spirit realm, wouldn't he be invincible within the True Spirit Level? Maybe when it comes to Rank Six True Spirit, no one in the True Spirit Level Cultivators will be its match! "

"..."

Under countless shocked gazes, Tang Huan slowly walked towards Hu Xiao and the others, but he secretly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. The endurance of Long Xueying's Great Image far exceeded his expectations, to the point where he had to continuously use the sacred art "Yin and Yang Void Method" twice in order to defeat it.

With Tang Huan's current cultivation, he would be able to hold on for more than half an hour after using the sacred art to merge with the void. However, if he were to conceal himself and launch an attack on the enemy, then use his sacred art to conceal himself again, this would require him to consume even more energy. Tang Huan could at most cast it three times in a row.

After three tries, Tang Huan's strength would be depleted.

This meant that if he failed to defeat Long Xueying with his second attack, he would fall into a bitter battle. Even if he won in the end, his situation would not be very good.

Of course, Tang Huan could use his ability for the third time to launch an attack, but that way, even if he succeeded in defeating Long Xueying, as long as the Dragon Clan sent another Rank Four True Spirit cultivator out, he would be able to defeat him easily.

This battle was indeed quite thrilling.

"The second round has ended. Tiger Clan s, first place, second place, third place, fourth place. Four Lord s, do you have any objections?" At the center of the arena, Zhuo Dongqing withdrew his gaze from Tang Huan and smiled slightly, his voice resonating far away.

"No objections."

Hu Lie's face was flushed red as he laughed loudly.

If the Cloud Desolate City did not cause trouble, the Tiger Clan could have gotten 50% of the Gem Vein, and even though the number of mines obtained was less than 10%, compared to the ones obtained by the Tiger Clan, they were not worth mentioning. In Hu Lie's eyes, just Tang Huan alone was worth more than the entire lode. Tang Huan was the true treasure.

Long Xinquan smiled bitterly as he shook his head. Qian Yu, on the other hand, had a beautiful smile, and was rather satisfied.

This Gem Vein did not have anything to do with Dragon Clan and Snake Clan, after cooperating with Tiger Clan to intimidate Cloud Desolate City, each of them was able to obtain thirty percent and twenty percent of the lode, which could already be considered a huge harvest. However, compared to Qian Yu's satisfaction, Long Xinquan felt slightly regretful.

After all, the Dragon Clan had only come for the first place position, and he had thought that victory was within his grasp. However, Tang Huan's appearance, allowed the victory to slip away from the hands of the Dragon Clan.

"Brother Zhuo, I have a slightly different opinion."

Ying Feichen's eyes flashed, his face turned black, and suddenly shouted out.

Amongst the Four Great Clans s, the most miserable one was none other than Eagle Clan. With the powerful lineup of five Rank Five True Spirit Cultivators and five Rank Four True Spirit Cultivators, they ended up with a crushing defeat, and not only did they end up as the laughingstock of others, the original fifty percent of the mine only ended up with an extremely pitiful ten percent!

How could Ying Feichen accept such an outcome?

"Oh? Eagle Clan, please speak! " Zhuo Dongqing looked at Ying Feichen, and Hu Lie's gaze landed on his body, feeling surprised.

"Brother Zhuo, I suspect that Tang Huan is already more than twenty-five years old." Ying Feichen said coldly.

"Bullshit!" Hu Lie was furious, while Long Xinquan and Qian Yu looked at each other, Ying Feichen suddenly suspecting Tang Huan's age, had indeed surprised them.

"Don't worry, Tiger Clan."

Zhuo Dongqing waved his hand, gesturing for Ying Feichen to continue.

Ying Feichen snorted: "Firing Dragon Mountain Range, just how many talented young cultivators do you have? All the other clans know about this, Tiger Clan's Hu Xuan, Hu Qin, Dragon Clan's Long Xueying and the rest are all famous and famous people, only this Tang Huan, who has never heard of him before, is like someone suddenly appearing out of nowhere, causing people to be

suspicious of his background and age. Maybe the Tiger Clan head found a strong person who is good at concealment and disguised as a cultivator of the Peak Rank Three True Spirit. "

Long Xinquan and Qian Yu subconsciously exchanged glances. Ying Feichen's words did make some sense.

"Nonsense."

Hu Lie's hair stood on end like steel needles, he angrily shouted, and then coldly laughed, "There's no need to talk about Tang Huan's origin, since he represents my Tiger Clan in battle, then he is a member of my Tiger Clan. As for his age ... Ying Feichen, since you doubt it, why don't we make a bet? If he is over twenty-five, then I will give your Eagle Clan all of my mines, but if he is not over twenty-five, what are you going to do? "

Ying Feichen's eyes were overcast. After hesitating for a moment, he said decisively: "If he hasn't surpassed the age limit, then ten percent of the mines in our Eagle Clan would belong to our Tiger Clan!"

Hu Lie laughed sarcastically: "Using ten percent of the veins to exchange for forty percent of my Tiger Clan's veins, you have a good plan!"

"What else do you want?" Ying Feichen's eyes were cold.

"I heard that your Tiger Clan has six 'Azure Fire Purple Light Stone' ..." Hu Lie squinted his eyes and said word by word.

"Impossible!"

Ying Feichen practically did not even think about it, as he reflexively shouted coldly. "The Azure Fire Purple Light Stone" was a kind of Lower Grade Divine Stone, although it was synthesized after birth, it could not compare to Natural Divine Stone, but it was still an incomparably precious treasure, so how could he take out such a treasure to bet.

Hu Lie looked at Ying Feichen with contempt. "Since you don't dare to bet, then stop being so noisy here!" After saying that, Hu Lie's gaze turned to Zhuo Dongqing, and invited him passionately. "Brother Zhuo, the Four Clans's competition has already ended, and this place is extremely close to Wind Howling City.

"Alright, this old man has the same intentions as you." Zhuo Dongqing nodded and smiled.

"Hold on!"

Ying Feichen suddenly clenched his teeth, "Hu Lie, I will bet with you, but, I can only take out three Azure Fire Purple Light Stone s!"

Chapter 790 - Divine Level Stone betting

With that said, Ying Feichen stared straight at Hu Lie and sneered in his heart. This old thing was sure that he was not willing to use "Azure Fire Purple Light Stone" as a wager, thus he had nothing to fear. Now that he had suddenly agreed to's request, how was he going to respond?

But just as Ying Feichen was prepared to enjoy Hu Lie's ugly expression, Hu Lie suddenly burst into laughter: "Good! "If it's three, it'll break!"

"This old thing actually agreed to it?"

Seeing that Hu Lie had agreed so readily, Long Xinquan and Qian Yu were both stunned. Ying Feichen was even more surprised to the point that his eyes turned round and he became hesitant in his heart.

Even people of their cultivation level couldn't figure out what Tang Huan was hiding, it was completely different from common sense. How could a young man who was not even 25 years old possess such a terrifying method and strength that greatly surpassed his cultivation level?

Because of this, he believed that Tang Huan was definitely not as young as he appeared on the surface, and even more so not at the level of his Peak Rank Three True Spirit. It was also because of this that he dared to bet ten percent of his mines and three Lower Grade Divine Stone on the forty percent of the Tiger Clan's mines.

But now, Hu Lie's decisiveness made him start to doubt his previous judgement.

Was his analysis wrong?

"Tang Huan, come over here!"

Just as Ying Feichen was feeling suspicious, Hu Lie had already shouted loudly. A hundred meters away, Tang Huan, after hearing the sound, flew over.

In just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan had already arrived in front of everyone. He bowed and said: "Tang Huan greets Lord, Senior Zhuo, Dragon Clan Elder, Qian Yu Lord Elder, Eagle Clan Elder." When his gaze landed on Ying Feichen, the corner of Tang Huan's lips slightly curled up, revealing a hint of a smile that was not a smile. He had caught all of the arguments over here earlier, so he naturally knew why Hu Lie had called him over.

"Brother Zhuo, the rest is up to you." Hu Lie looked at Zhuo Dongqing with a smile.

"This old man is duty-bound."

Zhuo Dongqing nodded and said to Ying Feichen, Long Xinquan and Qian Yu: "Everyone, this old man has a small method to judge a person's age from the aura of a cultivator."

Immediately after, he looked at Tang Huan with praise and said, "Little brother, I wonder if you are willing to let this old man see your true age?"

"Of course."

Tang Huan said with a smile.

As he spoke, Tang Huan no longer restrained himself, and allowed his own Qi to spread out. The intensity of this Qi was no different from that of ordinary Peak Rank Three True Spirit cultivators, but the force contained within the Qi's fluctuations, was comparable to that of ordinary Rank Five True Spirit cultivators.

Today, it was the first time Tang Huan revealed his true essence.

Zhuo Dongqing, Long Xinquan, Qian Yu, and even Hu Lie had been moved, but the expression on Ying Feichen's face suddenly changed, and the bad premonition in the bottom of his heart grew even stronger.

"Alright!"

Zhuo Dongqing stretched out his hand and grabbed, and the formless energy that was undulating outwards condensed in his palm. As time passed, five colors actually started to gradually appear, and an additional trace of surprise appeared on his face, "Little brother, when you were condensing your core, what you comprehended was actually the way of five elements;?"

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded slightly.

Hearing this, Long Xinquan and Qian Yu were both shocked. Ying Feichen's expression became even uglier, but after Hu Lie had been stunned for a short while, his eyebrows knitted up in joy.

"The path of five elements; is that of Way of Nature. This old man has finally found out, when little brother used that method of concealing his figure, this old man and the others weren't even able to discern a single trace of it." Zhuo Dongqing sighed as the Five Colors Odor in his palm continued to expand.

"It's about time!"

After about ten breaths of time, Zhuo Dongqing stopped absorbing Tang Huan's Qi, and the five fingers on his right hand started to move in a strange rhythm. The Five Colors Odor rose up from his palm and started to swell at a fast speed, in a blink of an eye, it transformed into a figure, it was Tang Huan.

Zhuo Dongqing's five fingers did not stop moving, and the Rainbow Tang Huan kept on changing, but the more she changed, the smaller her body became. In the end, she had actually turned into a tiny infant.

Seeing this strange scene, Tang Huan was extremely surprised. He had just counted the number of times that the figure had undergone a total of twenty-four transformations.

"Everyone must have seen it clearly." Zhuo Dongqing's gaze swept across Long Xinquan and the others, then looked at Tang Huan and laughed, "Little brother is twenty-four years old this year."

"Twenty-four..."

Although he had some expectations, after hearing these few words, Tang Huan was still startled. This person was a little older than he had expected.

But, upon thinking about it, Tang Huan felt relieved.

Back then, when he had passed the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" trial, he had immediately entered the Forging God Great World. That process seemed to have happened in an instant, but in reality, it should have taken a long time, if not for that, he wouldn't even be twenty-four years old right now.

"Twenty-four? How could this be? "

The bad premonition from the bottom of his heart had finally turned into reality. Ying Feichen stared at Tang Huan with his eyes wide open, his face ashen, to the point where his body was trembling.

If not, the Eagle Clan would have lost ten percent of its vein and three synthetic Lower Grade Divine Stone. But even if he was given ten more guts, he would still not dare to question Zhuo Dongqing, who had come from the "Pure Yang Sword Sect," nor would he dare to act against Zhuo Dongqing.

Seeing Ying Feichen's despondent appearance, a trace of sympathy surfaced in Long Xinquan and Qian Yu's eyes.

However, this couldn't be blamed on others. If it wasn't for Ying Feichen and the Cloud Desolate City colluding with each other, the Eagle Clan would definitely be sitting on fifty percent of the mine. It was truly a self-inflicted disaster and not something to live on.

"Leader of the Eagle Clan, I shall take the three 'Azure Fire Purple Light Stone' and the ten percent mine. Don't forget to send the Divine Level Stone over to the Wind Howling City."

Hu Lie was beaming with joy, and laughed out loud.

Ying Feichen regained his senses, an indescribable rage started to rise from the bottom of his heart. Although he did not say anything, when he looked at Hu Lie and Tang Huan, the fury in his eyes seemed to have solidified, and he wished to burn the two of them to ashes.

With regards to Ying Feichen's anger, Hu Lie acted as if he did not see it at all, and said with a beaming smile: "Brother Zhuo, let's go to Wind Howling City now. Brother Long, Lord Qian Yu, there's no harm in coming to Wind Howling City together."

"Alright, then we'll accept it." Long Xinquan and Qian Yu looked at each other for a moment before agreeing.

"..."

When the results of the bet between Hu Lie and Yue Yang was announced, the surrounding area immediately went into an uproar.

Immediately after, the people of Tiger Clan were extremely happy and excited, while the people of Eagle Clan Cultivators were extremely dejected and dejected. However, it was the Lord who had lost to the mines and Divine Level Stone, causing them to not dare say anything. The people of Dragon Clan and Snake Clan were actually extremely envious of the Tiger Clan. They never thought that such an unexpected situation would happen in such a short period of time, where the Tiger Clan, who only had fifty percent of the mine and three piece of Divine Stone, was the biggest winner, while the Eagle Clan, who had originally thought that he could obtain first place, had already lost to even his panties.

Amidst the clamor and clamor, the Four Clans competition finally came to an end.