

W. Master 831

Chapter 831 - Promotion

Time flew, and the guesses towards Tang Huan and the mysterious expert became fewer and fewer. The Wind Howling City gradually returned to its former tranquility, and the reconstruction of the Tiger Vigour Summit's head was also proceeding in an orderly manner. However, the conflict between the dragon, tiger, hawk, serpent and Cloud Desolate City did not end with the defeat of the Eagle Clan and the Eagle Clan.

On the second day after Yun Su and the rest left, Hu Lie, Long Xinquan and the rest of their clan warriors made a large movement and rushed towards the base of the Eagle Clan.

As for Wind Howling City and Tiger Vigour Summit, Hu Lie was not the least bit worried. He knew that the mysterious expert no longer existed, but others did not. After experiencing that kind of shock, even if Yun Su and Ying Feichen had a hundred times the guts, they wouldn't dare to retaliate and launch a sneak attack on the Tiger Clan.

After Hu Lie and the others left, the news related to them spread like wildfire.

When Yun Su, Ying Feichen and the others had practically returned to the base of the Eagle Clan, Hu Lie, Qian Yu and the rest of the Rankers from the other three clans had caught up to them.

A fierce battle immediately broke out.

Yun Su's injuries had not yet fully healed, and under the joint attack of Hu Lie and Qian Yu, he had failed in his attempt to use "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill" and was killed on the spot. Ying Feichen quickly followed in Yun Su's footsteps, and was killed by Long Xinquan and another Dragon Clan Ranker. The remaining Eagle Clan Warriors saw that the situation was not good.

After the war, many of the three great realm practitioners of the dragon, tiger, and snake races were severely injured, but the three great realm practitioners of Cloud Desolate City and Eagle Clan were almost completely annihilated. Only two people escaped with their Blood Spirit Escaped Skill.

Everyone in Eagle Clan was terrified.

However, Hu Lie and the rest did not continue to massacre wantonly in the Eagle Clan. Instead, they forced all the True Spirit experts in the Eagle Clan to come out and attack Cloud Desolate City in the north.

Originally, the number of experts in the three realms of Cloud Desolate City surpassed any one of the three realms.

However, it was a pity that Yun Su had too much faith in his "Ceaseless Domain Boundary". After a large number of people had died, the remaining three stages of Cloud Desolate City could not hold on against Hu Lie and the rest at all.

After another big battle, the Cloud Desolate City was broken up. The experts in the city were either dead or injured.

After sweeping up all the precious resources in the city, the Four Great Clans began to evacuate. Perhaps, tens or even hundreds of years later, there would be new forces that would appear in the Cloud Desolate City. Of course, the greater possibility was that the Cloud Desolate City would quickly be occupied and devoured by the other surrounding forces.

In the battle of Cloud Desolate City, the Eagle Clan Cultivators had contributed quite a bit, causing the clan's experts to suffer heavy losses.

The Eagle Clan wanted to lure the wolves into her house, but in the end, she ended up in such a predicament. It was her own fault, Hu Lie and the others did not have any sympathy. Seeing that Four Great Clans had lived together for tens of thousands of years, it was already not bad that he did not completely exterminate it. Naturally, even though the three clans had not destroyed the Eagle Clan, they had not let it go so easily.

After Eagle Clan handed in a large amount of materials, Hu Lie and the rest returned to Tiger Clan with their spoils of war.

When they arrived at Wind Howling City, the entire city was in an uproar.

In a short span of around 10 to 20 days, the Cloud Desolate City was destroyed, and it would be hard for the Eagle Clan to recover in a hundred years. However, inside the Tiger Vigour Summit, Tang Huan was not affected at all, and no Tiger Clan cultivator went to disturb him.

Within the palace that was filled with gems, Tang Huan stood tall with both hands pressing down on the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Inside the cauldron, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" was churning rapidly. After a while, the fire started to die down and the heat from the dagger was quickly fading away.

Not long after, the flame disappeared, and the dark red dagger became as black as ink.

"Buzz!"

A strand of Genuine Qi seeped in, and with a barely audible sound, an extremely dense black light blossomed from the dagger. In an instant, the multicolored rays of light within the palace seemed to have been completely devoured as the entire space seemed to have turned from day to night.

Almost at the same time, an incomparably cold aura swept out in all directions, and in an instant, it had already filled every inch of space in this area.

"That's right!"

Tang Huan nodded in satisfaction.

After the Five Great Spiritual Fire had been fused and transformed into the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire," Tang Huan became even more adept at forging weapons.

When forging weapons with different properties, Tang Huan was able to push the corresponding firepower characteristics to the extreme. Just like when forging this dagger, Tang Huan had fully displayed the power of his Yin power during the process, thus the quality of the weapons that he forged would greatly improve compared to before.

"Hmm?"

In the next moment, Tang Huan regained his senses, he raised his eyes and looked at the door, and at the same time, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in front of him returned to the Dantian.

"Little brother?" After a few breaths of time, a vigorous voice rang out from outside the hall.

"Brother, please come in!"

As soon as Tang Huan finished speaking, the hall door creaked open, and Hu Lie's burly figure appeared. He held a small black box in front of him, and stared at the black dagger in Tang Huan's hands with his bell-like eyes, he was so excited that his face was flushed red.

Seeing Hu Lie's expression, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, in a moment of profound strength, he had already retracted his Genuine Qi, the dagger in his hand had retracted its black light, and very quickly, the space of palace had regained its light, the multicolored light once again filled the surrounding space, the gloomy feeling that caused one's hair to stand on end, disappeared.

"Brother, how is the matter between Eagle Clan and Cloud Desolate City resolved?" Tang Huan raised his hand and threw the dagger behind him, but as if it was supported by an invisible palm, it slowly floated to the ground.

"It's been taken care of."

Hu Lie's gaze followed the dagger, and after he said that, he could not help but take in a deep breath, and his eyeballs seemed as though they were about to pop out from his eye sockets. Behind Tang Huan, other than the dagger, there were twenty-three other weapons of different shapes lined up behind him.

They were all low level Heavenly Soldier!

"Little brother, this All of these were forged by the thirty Lower Grade Divine Stone? "

Hu Lie swallowed a mouthful of saliva as he asked with a dry mouth.

The fact that thirty piece of Divine Stone had successfully forged twenty-four low-ranked Heavenly Soldier meant that Tang Huan's success rate in forging low-ranked Heavenly Soldier had already reached a terrifying eighty percent. Those Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s were probably no better than this.

It was fine if it was just a high success rate, but the key point was that every low level Heavenly Soldier forged by Tang Huan were all of high quality. When he had felt the aura of the dagger outside the hall, goosebumps rose all over his body, even at the level of his cultivation.

Hu Lie was sure that the quality of this batch of low levelled Heavenly Soldier would definitely surpass those that he had forged before. He never thought that in such a short amount of time, Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments would rise to such an astonishing level.

"It's all thanks to Senior Hu Chan's' Intangible Buddha ', which allowed my soul to improve greatly, allowing my ability to control firepower to increase explosively, thus allowing me to reach my current success rate." Tang Huan was moved, he pushed the credit to the "Intangible Buddha", since he knew of its existence. In fact, he had forged more than twenty-four low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s in this period of time. The other six had already been kept within the Space Aircraft.

"..."

Chapter 832 - Fen Tian Shang Zong

This time, Hu Lie left with a grin. Before he left, he called for a dozen or so people to bring the twenty-four low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s away from the palace.

Of course, not all of the twenty-four low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s belonged to the Tiger Clan.

Of those thirty piece of Divine Stone, there were twelve in Tiger Clan, ten in Dragon Clan, eight in Snake Clan. When Tang Huan was forging, he selected two each from those Heavenly Soldier s that came out of the furnace.

Under normal circumstances, half of these Divine Level Stone being able to successfully forge a Heavenly Soldier was already considered very good.

For those extra Divine Armament s, Hu Lie planned on taking more rewards from Dragon Clan s and Tiger Clan s, or directly giving them to the two races as compensation for fighting Eagle Clan s and Cloud Desolate City s, none of this would be within his consideration. His attention was already completely focused on the wooden chest Hu Lie had brought along.

Inside the wooden chest, astonishingly were the twenty-six piece of Divine Stone s, the spoils of war that the three great clans had obtained from the Eagle Clan s and Cloud Desolate City s this time around.

"I'll have to busy myself for a while longer."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, summoned his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and picked one out, throwing it into the furnace. Immediately after, the cauldron was covered by the majestic "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

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Northeast of Forging God Great World, in the vast ocean, countless islands were scattered like stars in the sky.

This was the Hai Continent.

On a rather large island, a short mountain range extended along the island's edge, eventually forming a ring. In the center of the island surrounded by the ring-shaped mountain range, among the lush forest, there was actually a lake. It was hundreds of meters in radius, and the water was crystal clear, you could see the bottom of the lake.

"Crash!"

Suddenly, in the middle of the lake, crystal water splashed out and a red shadow shot up into the sky. Following that, a pair of fiery wings spread out from its back, and after a few light flaps, it appeared above the lake.

This was a young woman around twenty years of age, with hair that was as red as fire behind her head, an extremely beautiful face, delicate skin that looked as if it had been meticulously carved and sculpted, soft and tender skin that could be broken by the wind, suffused with a lustrous luster, as if it could overflow with a gentle pinch. Her figure was extremely tall and well-rounded, and the fiery red robe soaked by the lake water stuck to her delicate body, making her appear even more convex and sexy.

She was Feng Ming.

"I've finally left that damn place!" Feng Ming let out a light breath, her voice was similar to an oriole with a hint of excitement.

"Goo —"

In the blink of an eye, Lei Ming's voice surged out from within the lake. A small white shadow broke through the water and swept across the sky like lightning, accurately landing on Feng Ming's shoulder. It was shockingly a white rabbit the size of a bowl, small and exquisite, extremely small.

"Xiao Ai, we're out!" Feng Ming smiled like a flower.

"Gu!" "Goo ..."

Xiao Ai replied in agreement and was extremely excited as well.

After Feng Ming brought the Flying Jade Hare through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", he was trapped in a small space. That place was filled with mountains, rivers and trees, and the nature's spirit energy was extremely dense, at least several tens or even a hundred times stronger than in the small world. However, other than her and Xiao Ai, there were no other life forms.

Since finding ways to escape was fruitless, Feng Ming and Xiao Ai could only train day after day.

Not long after, Feng Ming stepped into the Rank One True Spirit, and broke into the Rank Three True Spirit along the way. The little white rabbit's strength increased even faster, and approached the Rank Four True Spirit. At this time, Feng Ming once again calmed his mind and continued to search all over for a way out of that small space.

Perhaps it was because her strength had greatly increased, but this time, she had truly discovered something that she had not been able to detect before. Finally, she found a passage out of that small space and came to this island.

"I wonder how much time has passed. Where is Tang Huan?" Only after a long while did Feng Ming's emotions calm down a little, and he started to carefully sense the situation.

"Goo?"

Xiao Ai's eyes flashed with extremely human-like anticipation.

After a while, Feng Ming shook her head in disappointment. She could only vaguely sense a faint connection between them. Perhaps it was because her own soul was too weak, or perhaps it was because the distance between them was too far, but no matter which direction that connection was pointed to, it would be difficult for her to determine even if she used all her strength to raise her Perception Ability to its peak.

"Forget it, as long as we are in this Forging God Great World, there will be a day where we meet again."

Feng Ming sighed helplessly. After a short moment, she seemed to have sensed something and looked towards the lake on the left with her beautiful eyes, "What is that?"

"Goo?" The little white rabbit also let out a low cry in confusion.

"Chi chi, chi chi ..."

A few hundred meters away, a red stream of light swiftly flew over, its speed was extremely fast, in just a blink of an eye, it had already shuttled across the sky above the lake, less than twenty meters away from Feng Ming and Xiao Budian. It was actually a small fiery-red bird that was as big as a sparrow.

"Whoosh!"

Feng Ming's eyes flashed, his body moved like lightning, he reached out his hand, and the little red bird did not dodge, and easily landed in her palm. A hint of doubt flashed past the depths of her beautiful eyes that had a hint of fire red. Feng Ming opened her palm and discovered that the little bird was not alive, but was actually condensed out of some kind of power.

"Chi chi ..."

Just as Feng Ming wanted to carefully observe it, the little flame red bird suddenly cried out and exploded.

This sudden change caused Feng Ming to be shocked, and he unwittingly retreated more than ten meters. In his line of sight, the red aura quickly condensed and turned into a string of red characters: "Fen Tian is about to be recruited as a Successor Disciple, all True Spirit Cultivator s can register!"

These characters only lasted for a moment before they vanished into thin air.

"It's a message!"

Feng Ming heaved a sigh of relief, and muttered: "Fen Tian, Shang Zong ..." Not long later, Feng Ming's eyes flashed, "Xiao Ai, let's go!"

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Yan State, Firing Dragon Mountain Range, Tiger Vigour Summit.

"Bam!"

On top of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in front of Tang Huan, the longsword that was fusing with the Divine Level Stone solution actually exploded, turning into countless pieces, and a thick black smoke rose out of the flames.

Refining failed this time!

However, Tang Huan didn't mind in the slightest. With a thought, the flames converged and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" also entered the Dantian. Immediately after, Tang Huan sat down cross legged on the spot, then calmed his mind and activated his cauldron and True Spirit, raising his Perception Ability to its peak.

"Feng Ming! It's actually Feng Ming! "

Not long after, Tang Huan let out a soft cry of pleasant surprise.

Chapter 833 - Yan Yang City

A huge river thousands of meters wide came from the west.

After circling around the mountains for thousands of miles, the river crashed into a magnificent stone mountain, splitting into two groups. One group went around in a small circle, while the other went around in a large circle.

On top of the stone mountain, there were all sorts of pavilions and halls. Around the stone mountain, countless houses extended out from the riverbank, with no end in sight.

This was the Yan Yang City, and also the encampment of the Yan State.

Within a circumference of hundreds of kilometers, there were tens of millions of people. It was the largest city in the Yan State. The huge population provided the Pure Yang Sword Sect with an endless stream of outstanding disciples.

The sun was setting in the west, and the sun was setting as red as blood. Even though it was almost night time, the streets leading to and from Yan Yang City were still rather lively.

There was a sword monument erected on each of the main roads. Passing the sword monument meant that one had already entered the Yan Yang City's territory and had to follow the various rules and regulations of the Yan Yang City.

"We have finally reached the Yan Yang City!"

On the main road to the south of the city, ten-odd young men and women who were travel worn stopped in front of the sword monument. Almost all of them had excited expressions on their faces.

They were Tang Huan and the rest who had come from the Wind Howling City.

Having been in the Forging God Great World for so long, and having finally felt Feng Ming's existence, Tang Huan found it difficult to stay in the Tiger Clan at ease. His master and the old fatty did not come to the Forging God Great World so quickly, but Shan Shan, Feng Ming and the others had definitely come. Previously, they did not even manage to sense Feng Ming's existence, causing Tang Huan to worry deeply about their safety.

Now that he had news of Feng Ming, Tang Huan could finally ease his worries a little.

However, Tang Huan soon became even more worried. Although he had sensed Feng Ming's existence and relied on his own enormous soul to determine Feng Ming's position from the faint connections between his soul, it was precisely because of this that Tang Huan seemed to be even more worried.

This was because it was very likely that Feng Ming was in the Hai Continent located in the northeast of the Forging God Great World.

Unfortunately, the distance between Yan State and himself was extremely far. Even if it was a Void Transformation Stage expert, it would still take them dozens of days to reach Hai Continent from Yan State, unless they used a teleportation formation between the various provinces. However, these kinds of Teleportation Arrays were usually occupied by the great powers of the various provinces. Furthermore, the price one had to pay to activate one of these Teleportation Arrays was quite a painful one even for a sect like the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Moreover, that kind of teleportation circle could only be used by powerful warriors at least in the Nascent Profound Realm. As for the True Spirit Level Cultivators, he would probably be turned into ashes the moment the teleportation circle was activated. If one did not go through the teleportation circle, it would be almost impossible to go from Yan State to Hai Continent as it would take ten years to complete.

A long time was only one of them. The dangers that they would encounter along the way were dangers that the True Spirit Cultivator was simply unable to handle.

The only thing Tang Huan could do was to raise his cultivation.

Only when one was strong would it be possible to find Feng Ming, find Shan Shan, find Yu Feiyan, and even shelter master, Old Fatty and the others who would come in later. As for finding mother Ji Ru Mang, one must be extremely powerful. After all, the Tian Clan was a very large clan in the Forging God Great World. Their power was not inferior to the War Clan in any way, so in order to find her, he had to start from the Tian Clan.

In the Forging God Great World, everything relied on strength.

Therefore, Tang Huan bade farewell to Hu Lie on the same day. Fortunately, most of the Divine Level Stone that Hu Lie had gifted him were refined into low levelled Heavenly Soldier s by him, so he could leave with a peace of mind.

But on the second day, when Tang Huan left the Wind Howling City, Chen You, Hu Xuan, Qin Xiu, and the other twelve people accompanied him.

They were all picked out by Hu Lie himself from the Clan Guardians, and he planned to head there to try to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Every few years, the Tiger Clan would select a few cultivators with outstanding aptitudes and let them test if they could become disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". The number of people selected was not limited to the Disciples s of their clan, but there were also cultivators with another surname.

The Tiger Clan was the same, as were the other three great clans.

According to their original plans, they would leave together with Tang Huan in about a month. Now that Tang Huan had left earlier, their departure time was also advanced.

In order to prevent the Space Aircraft from being coveted on the road, everyone had to rely on their legs to travel, and they had to spend an entire two months without stopping to finally arrive at Yan Yang City.

After entering the city, the streets were bustling with activity, bustling with activity.

Tang Huan had seen many even more magnificent and modern cities in his previous life. After experiencing the initial novelty, his state of mind had already calmed down, but it was the first time he, Hu Xuan, and the others had come to such a large city.

Nearly four hours later, Tang Huan, Chen You and the others finally found the "Swordsman House" at the east side of the city.

This "Swordsman House" was the biggest inn in the Yan Yang City, and the first stop for cultivators who wished to join "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would usually be "Swordsman House", because this place was the closest to the "Sword Testing Grounds" where "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would recruit new disciples.

The land occupied by the Swordsman House was huge, with roads crisscrossing inside, thousands of small courtyards were distributed neatly.

Following behind the shop assistants who were at the peak of Heavenly Domain, everyone would occasionally run into groups of young cultivators, and then, they would be greeted with gazes from the crowd. After determining the cultivation levels of the crowd, contempt and disdain could be seen in their eyes.

This made Hu Xuan and the rest unhappy, but they could do nothing about it. In comparison, their cultivations were indeed uneven, and the younger cultivators they met all had higher cultivation than the Rank Five True Spirit, so it was rare to see one in the Rank Four True Spirit.

"We're here!" Guests, please come in! "

Not long after, the shop assistant brought everyone to a courtyard and then left.

Although they were mentally prepared, they still couldn't help smiling bitterly after they pushed the door open. In the courtyard, other than two small rooms, there was a small courtyard about six meters wide and two meters wide. In such a small, narrow space, it was indeed a bit crowded to have a dozen people living in it.

"Damn, this' Swordsman House 'is too expensive. He wants ten' Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal 'a day. According to the commander, three years ago, there were only six!"

Hu Xuan could not help but mutter.

Everyone else was filled with emotion as well. Five Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal's a day of living space was still just this kind of low-grade courtyard. In the middle grade courtyard, there were only twenty Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal's living space while the upper grade had a total of fifty Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal's a day. Everyone could only think of a residence of that grade in their minds.

"It's fine to stay here for a period of time. The woman will stay in the inner room while the man will stay in the outer courtyard." Tang Huan laughed.

"..."

Chapter 834 - Pure Yang Sword Tablet

With regards to Tang Huan's suggestion, no one had any objections.

Chen You, Hu Qin, Qin Xiu and a lady called Hu Tong took their respective rooms, while Tang Huan, Hu Xuan and the rest of the nine stayed in the courtyard. Traveling continuously for dozens of days, everyone was tense. Now that they had reached Yan Yang City, everyone was completely relaxed.

Very quickly, Hu Xuan and the rest calmed their hearts and became immersed in cultivation.

Tang Huan was also seated cross legged on a praying mat, a look of deep thought flashed past his eyes, and at the moment, he was holding a fiery-red jade tablet in his hand. The jade tablet was round and could be grasped with only one hand. Within it, dense lines interweaved to form a peculiar sword shape. An incomparably fierce and sharp intent was concealed without being revealed.

However, if one were to flip this round jade tablet over, the lines would no longer form a sword, but rather a character. That character was known as "Brilliant!"

Shining, was naturally Hu Chan's Shining!

The round jade tablet was the "Pure Yang Sword Tablet" that Hu Chan had given to Tang Huan!

Before Hu Chan passed away, besides giving Tang Huan the "Intangible Buddha" and his own memories, he also gave him a precious thing, which was the "Pure Yang Sword Plate".

Two thousand years ago, Hu Chan was not only an expert of the Tiger Clan, he was also one of the seven "Great Elders of the Pure Yang Sword Sect."

The reason why Tang Huan had left the inner area of the Tiger Vigour Summit that day was precisely because of the "Pure Yang Sword Tablet". With Hu Chan's "Pure Yang Sword Tablet", Tang Huan could join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" as her direct disciple. Pure Yang Sword Sect was the strongest power in the Yan State, and their cultivation resources were far from what they could compare to. If he could enter the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Tang Huan's cultivation speed would definitely increase even more.

But when he entered the Yan Yang City, Tang Huan realized that his thoughts were too simple.

If one were to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", one of the direct disciples of one of the Seven Great Elders, Hu Chan, would definitely become the person with the highest seniority in the entire sect. Even the current "Pure Yang Sword Sect" s Sect Master, elders, and even supreme elders would not be able to surpass Tang Huan in terms of seniority.

Hu Chan was no longer present. The strong ones from the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would definitely not be willing to allow their heads to have an additional young ancestor with a frightening seniority.

Especially this little ancestor, who only had the cultivation of Rank Six True Spirit.

If Tang Huan had brought the "Pure Yang Swordplate" to his doorstep just like that, it was very possible that the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" he was talking to, was not being treated warmly, but had instead been treated with contempt, and if the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" s elites were to think sinister about it, it was even possible that they could secretly kill him.

Even if he temporarily joined in, his future life in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" wouldn't be too easy.

If the tree is in the forest, the wind will destroy it!

"We should first use the normal way to join 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', and wait for the sect to gain a foothold. If the opportunity comes, we can then take out the 'Pure Yang Sword Tablet'!"

Tang Huan thought quickly and made a decision.

With a flash of red light, the "Pure Yang Sword Tablet" entered the "Sumeru Magical Ring". Tang Huan calmed his mind and closed his eyes, immersing himself in cultivation just like Hu Xuan and the others.

"Everyone, look at this!"

After an unknown period of time, a rough voice suddenly sounded, awakening Tang Huan and the others who were currently cultivating in the courtyard. When they opened their eyes, they saw that it was already the morning of the next day. After a short moment, everyone's gaze all landed on Hu Xuan who was walking in from the courtyard at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, the doors to the two rooms were pushed open, and Chen You, Hu Qin, Qin Xiu and Hu Tong ran out.

"This was prepared specially by the Swordsman House for cultivators who want to join the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. I spent two of my 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s'!" While speaking, Hu Xuan had already walked to the center of the courtyard, and handed the thin booklet in his hand to Tang Huan who had just stood up, his face filled with pain.

When everyone heard this, they were greatly surprised.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was also surprised, and quickly flipped through the pages.

In just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan had already flipped to the last page and handed the booklet to someone else.

Inside the book, there were some things to note, and they were all targeted at the cultivators that wanted to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

According to the information revealed by Hu Lie, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would hold a "Sword Testing Competition" at the "Sword Testing Grounds" every two months. Any cultivator under the age of thirty could attend, and as long as they could pass the "Sword Testing Competition" examination, they would become an official disciple of the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

However, according to the description in the thin book, the "Sword Testing Competition" was no longer like it was before.

Not far from the "Swordsman House", there was a place called the "Sword-fighting Villa".

That was a competition area. If one participated in a battle there, they could obtain ten points. If they fought to a draw, they could obtain five points. If they lost, they would have to lose ten points until they scored zero. Anyone who wishes to become a disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" must first enter the "Sword-fighting Villa". With a accumulated score of more than one hundred, they can register to become a "Sword Testing Competition", and with a accumulated score of more than five hundred, they can directly become a disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

One had to say, the appearance of this new rule was indeed enough to greatly reduce the pressure on the Sword Testing Grounds. Hu Lie had once revealed that every time the "Sword Testing Competition" opened, the number of cultivators that attended would reach tens of thousands, and sometimes, the number of people would even exceed a hundred thousand.

This way, having the participants of the "Sword Testing Competition" every two months, being able to attain ten percent of their previous achievements was pretty good. Of course, this kind of "Sword Testing Competition" would definitely have a higher value than before. However, this new rule was not good news for many people.

To participate in the "Sword-fighting Villa" battles, he had to turn in twenty "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" each time.

After the battle ended, both sides would have paid the price of 40 [Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s]. The winner would get 30 of them, and the other 10 would be taken by the Sword-fighting Villa. If he continued to win, he would instead be able to earn some "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". However, if he failed, his losses would be much greater.

If they continued to fail, some of the less wealthy cultivators might not even be able to withstand the pressure.

As such, after the thin book was circulated, everyone's expression became ugly. According to the standards of the entire Yan State, Firing Dragon Mountain Range could be considered to be one of the poorer forces.

Last time, Team Fifty received several hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" after completing their mining mission, and pretty much emptied half of Tiger Clan's stock. Before their departure, the Tiger Clan gave each of them a thousand [Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal], and placed them inside Tang Huan's Space Aircraft.

This number seemed to be quite a lot, but if he were to use it for cultivation or to stay in a shop, he would probably become a pauper if he were to lose a few more times in the "Sword-fighting Villa".

"Everyone, don't worry about the Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal. Don't forget, I am a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, if we do not have enough Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal, I will forge a few weapons for everyone!" Seeing everyone's expression, Tang Huan smiled, and said: "Now, we should still go to 'Sword-fighting Villa' to see what is going on."

"..."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, everyone's eyes lit up.

Chapter 835 - Sword-fighting Villa

Sword-fighting Villa and Swordsman House were only separated by a few thousand meters, and their land area was much more vast than Swordsman House's. At the entrance of the Villa, a large number of cultivators were entering and exiting.

Inside Villa, the trees were as shady as a shade, the fake mountains were everywhere, and the scenery was quite beautiful.

However, within this beautiful scenery, were many hidden arenas, and every stage was filled with intense battles. Strength Qi flowed everywhere, and countless shouts could be heard, and surrounding the arenas, were many young cultivators. In addition, all the sides of the arena had registration locations.

Tang Huan, Hu Xuan and the rest who were looking over, were all secretly speechless.

Within the Sword-fighting Villa, there were hundreds of arenas. Be it those who were fighting or watching the battle, all of them were True Spirit Level Cultivators, and there were tens of thousands of people. This was obviously only a part of it. After all, it was impossible for all the young cultivators that wanted to join the Pure Yang Sword Sect to come here every morning.

If it was a Tiger Clan, if they met a True Spirit Cultivator who wanted to join, they would definitely want to join. They wouldn't need to be like the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", where the "Sword-fighting Villa" and the "Sword Testing Grounds" placed obstacles on the True Spirit Cultivator who wanted to join, preventing most of the people from entering the sword faction.

Everyone knew why the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was doing this.

Even if it was a large sect like the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", its strength would far surpass a small and remote power like the Tiger Clan, and the resources it possessed for cultivation would be limited as well. It was impossible for it to open its doors wide to supply all the True Spirit Cultivators that it wished to join, so it could only choose the most outstanding one.

In front of a stage, Tang Huan's footsteps suddenly stopped, Hu Xuan and the rest also stopped.

One was a young man around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, who was dressed in a green robe. He had a thin figure with a long horse face, and he held a long, misty green rod in his hand.

Opposite him was a tall and slender woman in blue, with a sword in her right hand, and a delicate face like a porcelain doll.

However, no matter if it was the blue-clothed woman or the horse-faced man, the aura being emitted from their bodies was extremely huge.

"Tsk, tsk, I never thought that Fu Junwei would challenge Jiao Tianlei. Jiao Tianlei is already a Peak Rank Six True Spirit, I think Fu Junwei just broke through to the Rank Six True Spirit in the last two days."

"In Sword-fighting Villa, Fu Junwei has already won fifty consecutive victories, and she is invincible in the Rank Five True Spirit realm. Today, her undefeatable golden body will probably be broken into pieces."

"That's not necessarily true, when Fu Junwei was still a Rank Five True Spirit cultivator, he had challenged many experts of the Rank Six True Spirit and won all of them. Now that she had broken through to the Rank Six True Spirit, her strength was not necessarily inferior to Jiao Tianlei's. This battle will very likely end in a draw. "

"..."

Shouts of surprise rose and fell around the arena.

"A fifty win streak, the accumulated points can already directly become the disciples of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'!"

Chen You was speechless, his eyes revealed admiration.

What she admired was not only Fu Junwei's strength, but also her courage. He actually dared to challenge an expert of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit after just breaking through to the Rank Six True Spirit.

According to the description in the book, the battles in Sword-fighting Villa were usually fought between cultivators of the same cultivation level. For example, Chen You, she is currently a Rank Two True Spirit cultivator, so, after she registers, the opponents arranged for her will also be cultivators of the Rank Two True Spirit.

Of course, Chen You could also challenge others.

Other than challenging cultivators of the same cultivation level, those with a lower cultivation base could challenge those with higher cultivation base, but not those with a higher cultivation base. After being challenged, he couldn't refuse, unless he was injured. According to the thin book, the cultivator who did not even dare to accept the challenge was not qualified to become a "Pure Yang Sword Sect" disciple.

Generally speaking, he should not be challenged more than twice a day. In the Sword-fighting Villa, many cultivators were extremely keen on crossing the border to challenge others.

If a cultivator with a lower cultivation were to win the challenge, the points he would receive would double, and the points that the loser would receive would still be deducted by 10 points. Of course, that was only true during a cross-border challenge. If it was a challenge between cultivators of the same cultivation realm, even if the weaker cultivator won, he would only get ten points.

"Damn, this woman is amazing."

Hu Xuan also exclaimed in surprise, but soon after, he said in confusion, "She won fifty times consecutively, and crossed over several times. Her accumulated points already exceeded five hundred points, so why did she go challenge Jiao Tianlei? Why not report to the 'Sword Testing Grounds' and formally enter the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' as soon as possible? "

"You don't know anything!"

A sneer suddenly sounded from the side, "The accumulated five hundred points used to join 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', is only the lowest ranked 'Iron Sword disciple', but if the accumulated one thousand five hundred points used to join 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', then he will directly become a higher ranked 'Copper Sword disciple'! If he could obtain 5,000 points, then he would be a disciple of the Silver Sword Sect. In this Sword-fighting Villa, there are many cultivators who scored more than 500 points and did not report to the 'Sword Testing Grounds'. " The one who spoke was a rather handsome white-clothed man, and there was some disdain in his eyes when he looked at Hu Xuan and the others.

"What did you say?" Hu Xuan was furious, the man in white had helped him resolve the problem, but the tone and gaze in his eyes made him angry.

"Hey, are you unconvinced?"

Upon seeing this, the man in white looked at Hu Xuan with ridicule, a majestic pressure erupted out of his body like a volcano, and was actually not any worse than the Peak Rank Six True Spirit on the stage, a huge pressure was released, instantly filling up the surrounding space.

This sound immediately caught the attention of the surrounding cultivators. Some of the weaker cultivators backed up, and then there were cries of surprise.

"Yu Mingjing?"

"It's said that the accumulated points of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit has already exceeded a thousand!"

"..."

"You ..."

Hu Xuan's eyes were blazing with fire, his face was red, he could feel that although his cultivation and strength was weaker than his opponent, he did not feel any fear. However, before he could react, a palm pressed down on his shoulder, and immediately after, Tang Huan's figure appeared in front of him. The sense of suppression immediately disappeared without a trace. Hu Tong, Chen You and the rest who had weaker cultivation sighed a breath of relief.

"Friend, sometimes it's better to be polite when speaking." Tang Huan's gaze fell on the man in white who was called "Yu Mingjing" and smiled lightly, "This will do you no harm. Otherwise, who knows when someone might let you know what" disaster comes from the mouth "."

"Hmm?"

Yu Mingjing raised his eyebrows, his expression darkened, and retracted his might. He immediately laughed coldly, "Interesting! Interesting! "Kid, before someone tells me what 'disaster comes from the mouth' means, I will let you know what 'disaster comes from the mouth' means first."

"Chi!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, Yu Mingjing flicked his finger lightly, and a streak of fiery red light shot towards Tang Huan. Its speed was so fast that it was like an arrow that had just left the bow.

Chapter 836 - Challenge Brand!

Even though the ball of red light was extremely fast, the amount of energy it contained was negligible. Tang Huan reached out and grabbed with his palm, and shockingly, a red jade tablet that was around three fingers wide appeared.

Inside the jade token, the word "fight" could clearly be seen.

This was the commonly used "Challenge Brand" in the Sword-fighting Villa. Other than newcomers like Tang Huan and Hu Xuan, all the cultivators who had registered to participate in battles were basically a group of people.

"Challenge Brand? Accepting the Challenge Brand means accepting the other party's challenge! "

"This guy is finished. Judging from his appearance, he should have just been promoted to Rank Six True Spirit not long ago. If he were to enter the stage, he would probably be tortured very badly."

"If you're weaker than others, when you encounter provocation, you can just obediently swallow it down. Now, aren't you just giving out points for nothing?"

"Maybe it's because I've only been in the Sword-fighting Villa for a few days, but after a long time and have enough lessons, I will understand what I have to do."

"..."

Whispers would resound from the surroundings from time to time, and when everyone looked at Tang Huan, their expressions were all different. Some were filled with sympathy, some were filled with regret, and some were filled with schadenfreude.

Hu Xuan and the others were all startled, they also did not expect this guy called Yu Mingjing to challenge Tang Huan right away. The fact that Yu Mingjing had accumulated more than a thousand points in the Sword-fighting Villa meant that Tang Huan was definitely not his match.

In that moment, Hu Xuan and the others started to worry.

They had long since witnessed Tang Huan's strength. Back then, when they were at the Dragon Ascending River, it was Tang Huan who turned the tide and consecutively defeated many people from the Dragon Clan, including Long Xueying who was at the peak of the Rank Five True Spirit.

However, within the Sword-fighting Villa, the most talented young cultivators were gathered. This Yu Mingjing was a cultivator of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit, but his true strength was comparable to the cultivators of the Rank Seven True Spirit. Otherwise, how could he accumulate so many points?

Although Tang Huan was already in the Rank Six True Spirit, she was not necessarily his match.

"Brat, it seems like we need to find an arena!"

Yu Mingjing looked at Tang Huan from head to toe, his eyes filled with ridicule, "I came to Sword-fighting Villa for three months, and have already given this Challenge Brand to you a total of

thirteen times, in which you received my Challenge Brand ten times with higher cultivation, and three times with lower cultivation. Those three fellas were all in bed for a month after the battle.

Hearing his words, the faces of Hu Xuan and the rest changed slightly.

"Are you insane?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and said suddenly.

"What do you mean?"

Yu Mingjing's handsome face instantly darkened.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth lifted slightly, and said with some ridicule: "Looks like your brain really isn't too good. Since that's the case, I'll let you clear your mind." While speaking, Tang Huan lightly waved his right hand, and the Challenge Brand in his hand immediately turned into a ball of red light, and was thrown back towards Yu Mingjing.

"Hmm?"

Yu Mingjing grabbed onto the Challenge Brand, looked at it, and then looked at Tang Huan who was in front of him, and could not believe his eyes. Not only him, even the surrounding cultivators who were spectating were stunned. Returning the Challenge Brand to their side meant that they had rejected the other party's challenge. Towards this kind of fellow, the Sword-fighting Villa's way of handling it had always been to clear all the points and expel them, and furthermore, they could not participate in the battle again in the future.

Since he could not participate in the battle in the Sword-fighting Villa, the accumulated points meant that the door to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had already closed!

It was impossible for this fellow to not know what it meant by his actions, but he still threw the Challenge Brand back to Yu Mingjing.

Seeing that, Hu Xuan and the rest were also confused.

They were well aware that Tang Huan's goal was the same as theirs, to travel thousands of miles from Wind Howling City to Yan Yang City to become a disciple of the Sword Sect.

"Rejecting the challenge, you are courting death in the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'!"

Yu Mingjing came back to reality and anger flashed past his eyes. If the other party did not plan to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", he would be helpless against him.

This Sword-fighting Villa, and even the entire Yan Yang City, forbade private duels.

If he wanted to resolve the dispute, he could go to the 'Life and Death Arena' in the west of the city, or he could go outside the city. However, the other party had even rejected his challenge in the Sword-fighting Villa, so how could he possibly follow him to the "Life and Death Stage"?

Furthermore, he could not keep his eyes on the other party forever, waiting for him to leave the Yan Yang City.

"I just entered the Sword-fighting Villa today, and have not registered to participate in any battle, do you think I need to accept your challenge? You don't even have a clear understanding of my situation and you dare to challenge me? After being in Sword-fighting Villa for so many months and still being so reckless, if it isn't something that's crazy, then what is it? "

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule.

When Hu Xuan and the others heard this, their faces were filled with joy.

Indeed, the booklet had mentioned that after the battle, challenges within the rules were not allowed to be refused. Because after entering the battle, he was the sword faction's Preparatory Disciple. Of course, this Preparatory Disciple was only a verbal title. Before he became an official disciple, he had no rights whatsoever.

However, there was no indication in the book as to whether or not he would accept the challenge before entering the war. It was clear that he could accept the challenge as he wished, or refuse it as he wished.

Hu Xuan and the rest relaxed their expressions, just now, when they were in a rush, they did not expect this.

"You ..."

Yu Mingjing was obviously very surprised as well. After being stunned for a short while, her fair face flushed red from embarrassment and she said coldly, "Brat, I do not believe that you will not participate in the Sword-fighting Villa's battle! I would like to see how you will still reject my challenge after you enter the battle. "

The strange looks from his surroundings made Yu Mingjing feel as if he was on tenterhooks. After finishing his sentence in embarrassment, he turned around and left.

However, just as he took two steps forward, a voice stopped him in his tracks. "Since you want to challenge me so much, wouldn't it be too heartless if I didn't fulfill your wish?"

"Huh?"

Yu Mingjing sneered and turned around, wanting to retort, but before the voice could even shoot out from his throat, it turned into a low shout of surprise. In his line of sight, the guy who wanted to teach him a lesson was actually walking towards the small round stage on the left of the stage.

On the stage, Jiao Tianlei and Fu Junwei's fight had already started, but the majority of the cultivators on the side had all turned to look at Tang Huan.

Seeing Tang Huan's actions, not only was Hu Xuan and the rest puzzled, everyone was also surprised.

He had even returned Yu Mingjing's challenge earlier, but from the meaning of his words, it seemed that he was going to accept Yu Mingjing's challenge. Furthermore, the direction that he was heading towards now, was obviously towards the referee stand in this stage. According to the rules, all the cultivators who had just entered the Sword-fighting Villa and were preparing to participate in the battle, could sign up at any of the referee stand to receive a "Challenge Brand" and a jade token that represented their status as preparatory disciples.

Sure enough, under the gazes of many people, Tang Huan walked onto the referee stand.

Not long later, Tang Huan walked down, and leisurely walked back to his original spot. He smiled and said, "Now, you can pass your 'Challenge Brand' to me."

Yu Mingjing's face was unsettled.

In the past, he had given the Challenge Brand to Tang Huan with a superior attitude, occupying the initiative. But now, it was Tang Huan who asked him to hand the Challenge Brand over. If he really

gave away the Challenge Brand as Tang Huan had said, then he would have lost a bit in terms of momentum.

However, if they did not gift the Challenge Brand s and missed this opportunity to teach the other party a lesson, they would definitely be mocked by the others.

Chapter 837 - Spear Name Flame Feather

"What, you don't dare?"

Just as Yu Mingjing was hesitating, a hint of a smile flashed past his eyes, "Since you do not dare to challenge me, then I will challenge you!" Just as he finished speaking, the Challenge Brand that Tang Huan had just received his hand on, had already explosively shot towards Yu Mingjing.

Yu Mingjing reflexively grabbed onto the piece of Challenge Brand with a hint of disbelief in his eyes.

Seeing that, the surrounding people were also surprised, this fellow was truly daring, knowing Yu Mingjing's strength, he dared to take the initiative to challenge him, or even provoke him. Even those who did not like the outcome of Tang Huan were secretly praising his guts.

"Tang Huan!"

Chen You could not help but call out in a low voice.

Amongst the dozen or so Tiger Clan s, she had the most confidence in Tang Huan. Ever since they met, other than the first time Tang Huan had been chased by the fierce beast at the peak of Heavenly Domain, Tang Huan had never lost to anyone. But this time, the person Tang Huan was challenging, was not as strong as the previous opponents. Tang Huan had strength that far exceeded his cultivation, and Yu Mingjing was no exception.

The outcome of this battle would likely not be a good one.

Hu Xuan, Hu Qin and the others were also extremely worried.

"Don't worry, she's just a small role in the Peak Rank Six True Spirit. Don't forget how I won back then in Dragon Ascending River."

Tang Huan laughed indifferently.

Chen You, Hu Xuan and the others were first stunned, but then they couldn't help but recall the godly concealment method that Tang Huan had used when he was fighting against Long Xueying. With that kind of ability in his body, even if Tang Huan were to lose, it would definitely not be a problem if he were to endure for half a quarter of an hour.

"What big words you have there!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Yu Mingjing's face turned ashen, a cold glint appeared in his eyes as he said coldly, "I have been in the Sword-fighting Villa for several months, but no one has ever dared to look down on me. Today, you have broadened your horizons, if that's the case, let's cut the crap and quickly find an arena."

The surrounding cultivators also secretly shook their heads when they heard this.

Originally, he had admired's courage, but now it seemed that he was just an arrogant and conceited person. With Yu Mingjing's strength, even the cultivators of the Rank Seven True Spirit had to be cautious, but this fellow actually looked down on Yu Mingjing like that.

"There's no need to look for it. This arena will do."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "The battle up there will soon end." After he finished speaking, Tang Huan was already walking towards the referee stand.

The surrounding crowd immediately burst into laughter.

On the stage, Jiao Tianlei and Fu Junwei were evenly matched, and the intense battle was in full swing. In another half an hour, it might not even be over, much less right now.

"What a joke, this ..."

Yu Mingjing scoffed, but before he could finish, his voice stopped, and his entire person froze. The area around the stage was in an uproar.

The situation in the ring changed drastically all of a sudden.

Fu Junwei thrust out his sword, causing a blue rainbow to fly out of the sky. The rod in his hand was actually unable to block, and after a split second, an earth-shattering sound rang out, not only did Jiao Tianlei's weapon fly out, his body flew out like a kite with its string cut, staggering and falling off the stage.

The Fu Junwei who had just stepped into the Rank Six True Spirit, had actually won against it with ease!

The result was too sudden, causing the spectators to be even more surprised, while the cultivators around Yu Mingjing were even more shocked, not only was they shocked at the power that Fu Junwei had displayed, they were even more surprised at Tang Huan's judgement of the result.

Everyone felt that the battle would continue for a long time. Only Tang Huan was certain that the battle would soon end.

His ability to observe was this amazing?

Everyone was shocked, and suddenly felt that in the battle that was coming up between Tang Huan and Yu Mingjing, there was still a huge suspense. Tang Huan's cultivation was on par with Fu Junwei, Yu Mingjing's was on par with Jiao Tianlei, if Fu Junwei could defeat Jiao Tianlei, how could he know that Tang Huan could not win against Yu Mingjing?

"What a powerful Perception Ability!"

Seeing Tang Huan's figure, Yu Mingjing's pupils contracted, but he immediately snorted out, a proud look flashing past his eyes: "But, so what? You are not Fu Junwei, and I am not someone that Jiao Tianlei can compare to either. The difference in strength is too great, no matter how strong the Perception Ability is, it's useless! "

In a blink of an eye, Yu Mingjing was already like Tang Huan, walking towards the referee stand.

Hu Xuan, Chen You and the others exchanged glances, they were not like the people beside them, they only felt that Tang Huan's Perception Ability was extremely strong. At this time, they suddenly

realised that after breaking through the Peak Rank Three True Spirit, Tang Huan's strength had probably far surpassed their imagination.

At this moment, they were already completely at ease with Tang Huan.

Atop the referee stand, there was only a stone table. A few tables later, there sat a middle-aged man, and the faintly discernable Qi that was emitted from his body was exceptionally strong, clearly reaching the Rank Seven True Spirit's level. In front of the table, Fu Junwei stood tall and slim, who had just won.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop. After taking back the jade tablet and the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" he obtained from the battle, he returned.

The moment the two were about to cross paths, Fu Junwei suddenly stopped in his tracks and said: "Not bad, you actually know that I will win very soon."

"You're not bad either. You actually know that I know you'll win very soon." Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light. This Fu Junwei's strength was even stronger than he had expected, even when fighting with Jiao Tianlei of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit, he was still able to understand the surrounding movements like he knew within his palm.

"Interesting! If there's an opportunity in the future, let's spar! "

Fu Junwei squinted his eyes and laughed, then looked at Yu Mingjing who had just walked out of the referee stand, "That guy with eyes on top of his head is here! Do not show mercy. The best way to deal with such a fellow is to let his eyes grow back to where they should be! "

"Alright!"

Tang Huan nodded, and without realizing it, he continued to walk forward.

Behind him, when Yu Mingjing heard Fu Junwei's words, his face immediately darkened, but he gave a heavy snort. He did not let it out, as if he was afraid of Fu Junwei. Seeing Yu Mingjing's expression, Fu Junwei curled her lips, and with a leap, she left the referee stand.

Not long after, two figures stood facing each other on the stage.

Tang Huan was dressed in a black robe, looking deep and imposing, and casually grabbed a Fire Red Long Spear in his hand. This spear was named "Flame Feather" and was not his usual Conqueror Spear. Instead, it was a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier that he forged some time ago, and used the Lower Grade Divine Stone "Scarlet Feathered Flame Stone".

Compared to the Tiger Clan, there were plenty of people here with good eyesight. If they were to be recognized as Divine Armament, there would be many troubles in the future. Therefore, before Tang Huan entered the Yan Yang City, he took this Flame Feather Spear out from the Space Aircraft and brought it with him.

In front of Tang Huan, Yu Mingjing's face was handsome, her white robes fluttered, and she indeed looked good, but her expression was cold, with a gloomy look between her brows. His weapon was a blade. Not only was the handle of the blade extremely long, the body of the blade was also quite narrow.

Looking at its appearance, it looked extremely similar to the strange sabers that Tang Huan had forged in the ancient times. Back in the Small Worlds, Tang Huan had forged similar weapons.

"Begin!"

A loud shout came from the referee stand and the moment the voice fell, the atmosphere of the stage changed drastically as the surrounding space seemed to have frozen.

Chapter 838 - Chief Sovereign!

"Hu!"

Amidst a sharp sound of breaking through the air, the long blade in Yu Mingjing's hand moved, and a beam of dazzling golden light that condensed into substance shot out, with a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match, whizzing forward. In a blink of an eye, it tore apart the space of over ten meters, arriving in front of Tang Huan, and actually exploded forth with an incomparably sharp gleam.

Tang Huan squinted, his entire being seemed to have entered into an extremely mysterious state.

The trajectory of Yu Mingjing's longblade being swung, the strength of the Strength Qi contained within the blade light, as well as the speed at which it tore through space. None of these things were missed by Tang Huan, as they appeared clearly in his mind afterwards.

's senses told him that Yu Mingjing's attack had been completely disrupted.

Tang Huan was very clear that this should have been the change brought about by the "Intangible Buddha" in the depths of his soul. Before this, although his Perception Ability had far surpassed cultivators of the same realm, it was simply impossible for him to reach this stage. This feeling was simply unimaginable.

"Buzz!"

Amidst the intense trembling sound, the Flame Feather Spear released an exceptionally bright red light.

"Chi!" Tang Huan raised his arm slightly and threw the long spear forward. A line of Fire Red Spear Radiance s shot out and actually landed on the weakest part of the golden blade beam.

The blade light instantly shattered, the Fire Red Spear Radiance was like a stream of light, shooting straight into Yu Mingjing's long blade.

An earth-shattering sound erupted out, the tyrannical Strength Qi started to wreak havoc, Yu Mingjing only felt his palm going numb, under the impact, the long blade was raised high up in the air.

"Why is it like this?"

Yu Mingjing found it hard to believe his own eyes. The slash he had made just now was only a probing attack, he had not used his full strength, but even so, he should not have been weak to such an extent, to the point where it was actually easily broken by Tang Huan. But, just as he was shocked, Tang Huan chased after him like a shadow.

"Chi!"

The sound of breaking through the air seemed to pierce his eardrums. This time, it was not the spear light but rather Tang Huan's long spear, and the spear head seemed to be wreathed in flames. As for the spear tip, it seemed to be condensed out of fine feathers, each of them releasing a sharp intent.

A spear thrust out. The space around the spearhead seemed to be collapsing.

Yu Mingjing's pupils shrank, his body retreated, but the Flame Feather Spear's attack was extremely fast, causing him to not have enough time to use any battle skills. He could only hold onto the blade with both hands and with the simplest movements, he slashed the blade downwards ruthlessly.

"Clang!"

Sabers and spears clashed, and a deafening sound filled the sky.

Yu Mingjing immediately felt a terrifying power that was almost impossible to resist roar at all, and actually almost threw the blade in his hand into the air. Although he was holding on to the hilt of his saber tightly, his palms had already split open, and fresh blood was seeping through the gaps between his fingers.

"How is this possible? Is this kid really just broke through into the Rank Six True Spirit not long ago? "

Yu Mingjing's mind was shaken to the core, but he had no choice but to explosively retreat. The blade in his hand struck down once again, because the longspear in front of him was like a fiery red stream of light, shooting towards him.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

Dong ...

The deafening collision sounded again and again. The intervals between each strike were exactly the same. The sounds were so rhythmic to the ears.

Tang Huan seemed to be strolling leisurely as he thrust out his spear.

However, under this extremely relaxed attack, Yu Mingjing was forced to retreat continuously, and his handsome face was filled with shock that was difficult to hide.

The situation on the arena, however, made all the cultivators flabbergasted.

"Hiss ..." I must be seeing things... "

"He is only at the Rank Six True Spirit level of cultivation, but Yu Mingjing of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit is not even able to retaliate. What is his background?"

"What an eye-opener! This is the first time I've ever heard that an attack launched by a single person can be so pleasing to the eyes."

"..."

After the initial shock, the surrounding people could not help but exclaim continuously, while Hu Xuan, Chen You and the rest were beaming with joy, all of them smiling brightly.

"Tang Huan, I seem to have underestimated you."

Amongst the crowd, Fu Junwei gently muttered. A smile surfaced on her delicate and white face that was like a porcelain doll, but immediately after, her black eyes were filled with fighting spirit. Her delicate and small tongue lightly licked her lips, as though she was eager to give it a try.

"Where did this little guy come from? His fighting strength is this shocking?" An ordinary Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator would probably not be a match for him. " Atop the referee stand, the middle-aged man's eyes narrowed into small slits, and an uncontrollable shock surfaced on his sallow face.

"Clang!"

On the arena, the sabers and the spears once again collided forcefully with each other.

In the midst of the clanging sounds, Strength Qi surged, Yu Mingjing raised the weapon in his hand, he retreated, and the Fire Red Long Spear attacked him again ...

A new cycle began!

The seventh strike!

The eighth spear!

"Chi!"

Following that, Tang Huan's spear was like lightning, and once again thrust forward!

Ninth spear!

"Clang!"

After the fierce clash, Yu Mingjing stabilized his long blade, which was almost vertical. Both of his hands trembled, and blood flowed out of his palms, dyeing his sleeves red.

Opposite of them, Tang Huan stopped in her tracks as the Flame Feather Spear stopped in mid-air.

When the surrounding people saw this, besides being shocked, they were also extremely puzzled.

Yu Mingjing was already standing at the side of the stage. At this time, Tang Huan only needed one more spear strike to force him off the stage, obtaining victory, but at such a critical moment, Tang Huan actually chose to stop. He was not afraid that Yu Mingjing would catch his breath, and cause him great trouble.

But very quickly, everyone found out the reason.

"Puff ..."

Yu Mingjing's mouth was agape, as though he wanted to say something, but before he could even make a sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood. First, the blade in his hand clattered to the ground, breaking into several pieces, then his knees went limp and he knelt onto the ground, his face pale white like paper.

"How do you feel about 'disaster comes from the mouth'?"

Tang Huan smiled lightly, naturally knowing why Yu Mingjing had turned into this state.

From start to finish, this battle had been under Tang Huan's control. What kind of speed did the Flame Feather Spear need when thrusting out, and what kind of strength would the other party need

to choose from in order for them to face it head on? How fast the other party's slash would be when chopping down, and what kind of strength they would use; how much energy would invade the other party's body when clashing, and what kind of damage it would cause to the other party's internal organs ... None of them were able to escape Tang Huan's senses.

Yu Mingjing's reactions were all within Tang Huan's expectations, because every single step he took, was forced out by Tang Huan.

In this battle, Tang Huan felt as if his embodiment was like a god that had become the ruler of this small space. This made him exclaim in admiration towards the "Intangible Buddha" even more.

As expected of something that Hu Chan spent one thousand five hundred years to condense, it was just the fusion of a "Intangible Buddha", yet it was able to display such terrifying effects. If he could completely mobilize the "Intangible Buddha", what kind of terrifying effects would it have?

"Just stay in bed for three months." With that in mind, Tang Huan spoke again. After saying that, he turned and walked towards the referee stand.

"You ..."

Yu Mingjing was furious to the extreme, his pale white face immediately flushed a sickly red, but the moment he spat out the word, his voice suddenly stopped, and instead, his upper body had already fell forward onto the ground, his eyes closed, and remained motionless, as he fainted.

Chapter 839 - Sword-fighting Scoreboard

"Lie down for three months? With such a simple nine spears, you can injure the of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit heavily? "

"Heh, simple? His nine shots may seem simple, but there's a lot of learning in them. "

"He did not use any offensive skills just now, so you can see that he is not using his full strength yet. If he were to use his full strength, even an expert of the Rank Seven True Spirit would not necessarily be his match!"

"..."

Everyone watched as Tang Huan walked from the stage to the referee stand with a complicated expression on their faces.

Especially those cultivators who knew the reason for the war between Tang Huan and the Ancient Slaughterer; Before Tang Huan and Yu Mingjing had stepped onto the stage, they had felt that Tang Huan would probably not lose, but they had never thought that Tang Huan would win so easily.

"This guy's strength is unfathomable!"

Many cultivators with good eyesight couldn't help but reveal a deep sense of fear when they looked at Tang Huan.

Others only knew that Tang Huan was strong, but they saw something even deeper.

's grasp of the battle situation had already reached an unimaginable level. Every single spear Tang Huan thrust out, had absolutely gone through extremely precise calculations. From this, one could vaguely see how Yu Mingjing responded, as well as the result of his every thrust.

How could this fellow not be provoked? It was best not to provoke him!

Just when many cultivators listed Tang Huan as a person who should not be provoked, the unconscious Yu Mingjing on the stage had already been carried away, while Tang Huan walked down the referee stand along with the thirty "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". His identity jade tablet and Challenge Brand s were also retrieved.

Under the attentive gazes of the crowd, Tang Huan met up with Hu Xuan and the rest, and quickly left the stage.

"Did you manage to see through Tang Huan's background?"

On a road not far from the stage, a tall and big young man looked at Tang Huan and the others and spoke. This man's appearance was ordinary, but the lines on his face were sharp and distinct. A gigantic sword was tied to his back, and its sharp gaze seemed to want to pierce through the sword sheath and spill out.

"No!" A voice came from the side. It was also a young man. He wore a green robe, and his appearance was handsome like jade.

"Gong Xi, didn't you always boast about how experienced and knowledgeable you are?" The tall man couldn't help but laugh.

"I am knowledgeable, but I am not a god!"

The light robed man called Gong Xi rolled her eyes in annoyance, "That kid didn't even use any combat skills. How could I tell where he came from?"

The tall man narrowed his eyes: "Alright, I'll find a chance to fight with him. If you can't see it by then..."

"I advise you not to." Before he could finish his words, Gong Xi interrupted him, "Otherwise, you will regret it."

"You think I'll lose to him?"

The tall man's expression immediately became rich, "I am not an ordinary Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator, but a peak Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator!"

"If you don't believe me, then give it a try."

"Even though you can't challenge him, he can challenge you. If you were to reveal your intention to battle with him, I believe he would be happy to give you the Challenge Brand."

"Impossible, right? Is he really that powerful?" The tall man said in disbelief.

"Perhaps I was wrong, but I will soon find out, that Yu Mingjing's elder sister is a disciple of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', and she is one of the top five powerful people on the Pure Yang's Golden Sword List. Although she can't do it herself, it's still easy for her to add some obstacles to that kid's path to the Pure Yang Sword Sect. " With that, Gong Xi turned around and left with a smile.

"F * ck, laozi has to get 5000 points first." "In five days it will be a full year, and we're still short of a hundred points. If we can't get enough points in five days, we'll have to start over." The tall man had a face full of doubt. After a long while, he finally left.

... ..

Tang Huan, Hu Xuan and the rest were walking around the stage, quickly arriving at the center of the Sword-fighting Villa.

On top of the circular base with a radius of ten meters, stood a huge Jade Disc. It was crystal clear, white like snow, and its length and height were both more than twenty meters. On the sleek Jade Disc, there were a string of red characters neatly arranged, attracting people's attention.

At this time, thousands of figures were gathered under the Jade Disc.

"What's that?"

Tang Huan, Hu Xuan and the others looked at each other and subconsciously walked over quickly. Upon closer inspection, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air at the same time.

Surprisingly, there were names on it. On the front and back of each name, there was a number.

The first number was the ranking, while the second was the accumulated score.

The entire piece of Jade Disc had already been completely filled with such runes, and the last row of runes, had the name "Fu Junwei" displayed, and was ranked six hundred, with a score of five hundred and sixty.

"That Fu Junwei, sure enough, has rushed up the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, and this is not even a month away. If this continues, he will definitely be able to get more than 5000 points within a year."

"Tsk tsk, quite a few guys almost got 5000 points."

"I don't have any expectations for 5000 points. If I can accumulate 500 points and directly become an 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' Iron Sword disciple, I would be satisfied."

"..."

Various sounds rose and fell within the crowd.

"Sword-fighting Scoreboard..."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed as he muttered in his heart.

The name and score on the Jade Disc were obviously not hand-engraved, but were automatically displayed, just like the huge jade tablet inside the Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm.

Previously, when the referee stand was registering, the moment the Mind Stigma fused with the identity jade, Tang Huan could faintly feel the existence of the Jade Disc. Not only was his identity jade tablet like that, all of the disciples who were in charge of it should also have a strange connection with this Jade Disc.

Only when the points accumulated to a certain extent would they appear above the Jade Disc.

After knowing the accumulated points of Fu Junwei and the others, Tang Huan knew that there were a lot of people with high marks in the Sword-fighting Villa. But when he saw the "Sword-fighting Scoreboard", Tang Huan was still rather shocked. Five hundred and sixty points of Fu Junwei could only get to six hundred!

If you added in the other cultivators with more than 500 points that were not on the list, the number could even reach 700.

This meant that in the Sword-fighting Villa, there were about seven hundred cultivators who already had the qualifications to become an official disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Furthermore, out of the 600 people on the list, all of the 212th and above, had points exceeding 1500, and there were even nine among them, with points exceeding 4500. These people could very well become the Silver Sword disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" very quickly.

Especially those two cultivators who were close to 5000 points, one was called Yu Mo, 4,960 points, and the other was called Eastward, 4,900 points ... Perhaps in a few days, they would officially join the Pure Yang Sword Sect and their names would also disappear from the face of the Sword-fighting Scoreboard.

"5000 points per year huh ..."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with an indescribable meaning.

Chapter 840 - Battle Power

"Hu!"

On arena number 320, the Flame Feather Spear in Tang Huan's hands swept out like a dragon, creating an incomparably terrifying fiery-red storm with an overflowing might.

"Aooo!" A frightened expression flashed in the eyes of a tall young man. He roared and crazily smashed out the black hammer in his hand.

"Bam!"

The spear and hammer fiercely collided, and an earth-shattering sound echoed out, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

The burly man let out a muffled groan. Just as the hammer in his hand left his hand, the long spear swept at his waist like a bolt of lightning. In a split-second, the burly figure flew back like a cloud amidst the shocked cries of the crowd below, landing successively with the giant hammer.

With a roll, the burly man crawled back up. He did not appear to be injured, but his already swarthy face became even more so like the bottom of a pot.

"Who the hell is this guy?"

"He Yunlong's cultivation is at the Peak Rank Six True Spirit and he's even an expert ranked in the top 500 of the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, yet he's so weak that he couldn't even withstand a single blow?"

"I've never seen this person before. He can't be new, right?"

"..."

Beneath the stage, everybody was discussing amongst themselves as one surprised gaze after another landed on Tang Huan.

Tang Huan retracted his spear and stood there, but did not walk towards the referee stand, in a blink of an eye, he looked down the stage, two pairs of eyes looking at the people below. Just as everyone was feeling suspicious, Tang Huan suddenly laughed, and then shouted out loud: "Which other friend is willing to come up and fight with me?"

This fellow still wanted to fight with someone else?

The power Tang Huan and He Yunlong displayed was just too shocking. Ordinary Rank Six True Spirit cultivators would not have much of a difference with giving out points when they go up, even if the Peak Rank Six True Spirit cultivators were to fight them, they would not have much of a chance of winning.

Tang Huan frowned, he had already realized what was going on.

However, this was not a problem. With a thought, Tang Huan intentionally sneered: "So many disciples that were prepared, are they all cowards?"

The expressions of many people in the audience went slightly pale.

They knew very well in their hearts that Tang Huan was goading them to the stage, but knowing that was one thing. Whether or not they could endure it, was another.

"Shut up!"

Indeed, after a short moment, an explosive shout rang out, "You only just won a single battle yet you dare to be this arrogant. In that case, I shall help you to understand just how powerful you are! " The person who spoke was a short, thin, and weak young man, but the Qi that was being emitted from his body was extremely tyrannical, even stronger than the recently defeated He Yunlong.

"Then cut the crap, hurry up and come up!" Tang Huan's face revealed a look of disdain.

"Humph!"

The short man was enraged, his figure flashed, and shot towards the referee stand like lightning.

Around the arena, there were cultivators who immediately recognized the short man's identity, and immediately, cries of alarm rang out from the crowd.

"Chu Huan! It's actually Chu Huan! "

"Chu Huan has accumulated over two thousand points, and his ranking in the Sword-fighting Scoreboard has far surpassed He Yunlong's."

"Let's see if that guy can still act so arrogantly now."

"..."

Everyone's eyes lit up in excitement as they muttered to themselves.

Not long later, the short man called Chu Huan came out from the referee stand s into the stage, holding onto a huge blade. The length of the blade was more than two times of its height, and the blade itself was as wide as a door. With such a small and thin body coupled with such a weapon, it was indeed a bit comical.

"Begin!"

A loud shout came from the referee stand and two figures rapidly approached.

"Bam!"

However, after only a few dozen breaths of time, a rather short and thin figure was shot out with a loud sound, staggering to the edge of the stage, and then, with a step into the air, actually fell down with his weapon, causing his face to be covered in dust.

The person who lost, was actually Chu Huan.

Looking at this scene, the surroundings of the stage were completely silent. Even Chu Huan, who was stronger than He Yunlong, was defeated so quickly?

It was just that with the cultivation of the Rank Six True Spirit, he had actually defeated two experts of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit in a row!

Just how strong was that fellow?

Everyone was shocked, but many sharp-eyed people noticed that Tang Huan's chest was moving up and down slightly, and the hands holding onto the spear seemed to be trembling.

After seeing this, many cultivators let out sighs of relief.

It seemed that after that guy had won two rounds consecutively, his energy consumption was not little either. At this time, if there was another expert of Peak Rank Six True Spirit up there, he would probably be able to win. However, that fellow should also be aware of his current situation. He should stop at the moment he sees the situation, and not continue to stay on stage.

"Who else?"

A voice suddenly sounded from the arena.

Everyone was startled, but soon after, many people revealed expressions of interest. That guy was actually so arrogant, and he still wanted to fight for the third time?

"Me!"

A black clothed man who was as thin as a bamboo pole suddenly sneered. A sinister look flashed in his eyes, and practically at the same time that the voice sounded, he had already shot towards the referee stand s like lightning.

In just a short moment, the black clothed man had arrived at the arena.

However, he went up and down quickly.

"Aoooo ~ ~ ~"

Several dozen breaths later, the black-clothed man was blasted off the stage. He Yunlong and Chu Huan who were defeated in the beginning were not really injured, but this guy directly fainted. However, Tang Huan's condition was even worse, the abnormality in his chest and hands was even more obvious.

"Again!" On the stage, Tang Huan shouted out once again.

"Motherf * cker, I don't believe that I can still hold on after three consecutive matches!"

"..."

"Next!"

"Haha, is this kid sick? He's about to fall, and he still wants to fight." Since he wants to be abused, then I shall properly satisfy him. "

"..."

"He's simply trash! Can you be any less pussy! "

"He still hasn't fallen down. This is so infuriating. It's just turning ten points. Even if I have to risk some injuries, I will knock him over."

"..."

One by one, Rank Six True Spirit cultivators walked onto the stage...

Tang Huan looked more and more out of sorts. Almost every cultivator that came up on stage felt that they could defeat Tang Huan, but every time, they would be swept down the stage by Tang Huan's Flame Feather Spear. Especially that time just now, Tang Huan was swaying unsteadily, as if he could fall to the ground at any time. However, in the end, the fellow who wanted to take advantage of the situation was swept away by him.

This situation was extremely strange.

Anyone who could cultivate to the True Spirit Level at such a young age was naturally not a fool. More and more cultivators felt that the situation was not right, and when Tang Huan forced the ninth Rank Six True Spirit Cultivator out of the stage, the entire stage became silent, and no one else came up to fight.