

W. Master 841

Chapter 841 - Another Unlucky Man!

"What a pity!"

Sensing the situation around the stage, Tang Huan felt a little helpless.

After the first match in this arena ended, he began to restrain himself, making it harder and harder for him to perform. This method was indeed effective, but it could not continue to be effective. Seeing him win one match after another, those cultivators would definitely have doubts in their hearts, and this was unavoidable.

Fortunately, there were more than one stage in Sword-fighting Villa.

Tang Huan dragged his exhausted legs and slowly walked to the referee stand. The judge of this stage was a green-robed old man who was at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit.

"Little brother, you're amazing." The green robed elder smiled meaningfully at Tang Huan.

"Senior, you flatter me."

Tang Huan laughed.

The green-robed elder did not speak further. He immediately took out nine soybean-sized red beads from the wooden boxes on the tables, and with a light flick of his finger, they had already merged with Tang Huan's identity jade tablet. Seemingly every time the red beads fused, the jade tablet would release an exceptionally intense fiery red light.

"Nine battles and nine victories, you can obtain ninety points, and a hundred and ten 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal!'" After a while, the identity jade tablet and the bag containing the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" were thrown to Tang Huan.

"Thank you very much."

Receiving the jade tablet and bag, Tang Huan got off the referee stand.

Adding in his battle with Yu Mingjing, he had already won ten battles and ten victories. His accumulated points had reached a hundred, and the number of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" he earned today had similarly reached one hundred.

The speed at which the points increased was enough to make many cultivators in Sword-fighting Villa jealous to the point that their eyes lit up. Tang Huan was not satisfied.

He slowly walked forward a distance to ensure that the cultivators surrounding the stage did not catch up. The tiredness that was revealed on Tang Huan's body was completely swept away, and he immediately increased his speed, merging into the endless stream of people on the Villa road ...

... ..

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Roughly half an hour later, on Stage 466, Strength Qi began to vibrate violently. The sound of its collisions could be heard unceasingly as two black figures flashed around with incomparable speed.

"In the past few months, Mo Min had accumulated more than 300 points, and can be considered an expert in Rank Six True Spirit.

"The time limit of seven and a half minutes is almost up. I think it's still Mo Min who can win."

"That might not be the case, maybe that guy will win. Oh right, what is his name, Tang Huan?"

"..."

Just as everyone was speculating, a cry of surprise sounded out on the stage, at the side of the stage, the black clothed female called Mo Min retreated a few steps, her feet was in the air, her body was unstable, her opponent would not let go of this rare opportunity? The weapon in his hand immediately transformed into a fiery red stream of light, rushing over.

Mo Min was shocked, he immediately used all his might to swing his sword, causing the layers of sword light to get bigger and bigger, and in a blink of an eye, it collided with the red stream of light.

Amidst the sounds of intense collisions, the Strength Qi crazily exploded outwards.

Under the impact of the terrifying power, Mo Min's entire being was suspended in the air, and then he unknowingly landed outside of the stage. Although his opponent was pushed back continuously, he was still pushed up on the stage. Seeing this result, a regretful voice sounded out from the surroundings of the arena.

"Thanks!"

A voice came from above.

Mo Min puffed up her cheeks, and stomped her feet in frustration. The battle had just started, but she had forgotten the distance between her and the side of the stage, to the point that she had made such a low level mistake. Otherwise, even if she couldn't win, she would have been able to end the battle with a draw.

It wasn't that her heart ached from being defeated and had been deducted ten points, but that she had been defeated in such a manner. This caused her to be extremely unwilling to accept this.

If it wasn't for Sword-fighting Villa forbidding continuous battles with the two cultivators, she would have gone up the stage to fight with that guy again.

"Tang Huan? If we meet again tomorrow, we must do it again. "

Mo Min secretly clenched his teeth, but just as he was about to leave, he realised that not only did the fellow not leave, he had actually cupped his hands and shouted: "Is there any friend who is willing to continue to teach me?"

"This fellow actually ..."

Mo Min was startled, after fighting with her for so long, she had consumed a lot of Genuine Qi, so continuing to fight could cause her disadvantage, although Sword-fighting Villa allowed the victors to continue fighting with other cultivators, but the number of cultivators who chose to do so was very few.

"I'll do it!"

Then, a loud shout came from the other side of the ring.

Before long, a sturdy red clothed man with a halberd on his shoulder appeared on the stage. He was also a Rank Six True Spirit cultivator.

Seeing that, Mo Min was not in a hurry to leave.

Soon after, an intense battle erupted on the stage, and after nearly half a quarter of an hour, that fellow was forced to the edge of the stage. Very soon, a fierce battle erupted on the stage, and after nearly half a quarter of an hour, that fellow was forced to the edge of the stage.

Upon seeing this, Mo Min knew that something was wrong. Indeed, with a slight movement, the spear in his hands lashed out at the back of the red robed man, and he was directly sent out of the stage.

"Aooo!"

Nearby, the red clothed man had an aggrieved expression as he howled out in madness.

"Another unlucky fellow!" Mo Min secretly laughed, and his heart immediately became a lot more balanced, "He won two times in a row, that guy's luck is pretty good."

"Any friends interested in fighting on stage?"

On the stage, that fellow spoke again, and someone immediately acted.

Mo Min couldn't help but shake his head. He had relied on his luck to win two consecutive times and still wanted to win three more times.

However, after half a quarter of an hour, an inexplicable scene appeared.

That fellow was clearly on the verge of losing, but at the final moment, his opponent was completely carried away. He was seized by someone and forced into a state of chaos. In the end, he was blasted off the stage.

"Another victory?"

Mo Min was very surprised.

That fellow still did not leave the arena. The battle continued. 4th, 5th, 6th match ...

Almost every match was because of an accident on the part of the opponent, which resulted in a narrow victory. In the beginning, Mo Min was still jealous and jealous of that guy's good luck, but the more she looked, the more doubt she had in the bottom of her heart.

"Something's off!" There must be something strange going on! "

"How is it possible to have such good luck every time?"

"..."

From the surroundings of the ring, a few suspicious murmurs could be heard from time to time.

After nine consecutive victories, that fellow seemed to have already exhausted all of his strength. He finally left the arena, and went to the referee to retrieve his jade tablet and "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" before quickly leaving.

Mo Min's mind was filled with suspicions, she could not help but follow along, around the stage, there were many cultivators who had the same thoughts as her.

However, after almost a thousand meters, Mo Min could no longer see that fellow's figure, and the other cultivators that followed over also looked around in confusion.

Chapter 842 - Yu Qingge

Within the quiet courtyard on the northern bank of Yan Yang City, a large tree rose from the ground. Like a large umbrella's cover, it covered an area of twenty to thirty meters, including the courtyard.

In the room, a young man was quietly lying on a wooden bed. His eyes were closed and he was motionless. His handsome face was as pale as paper. His white robe was stained with blood.

The white clothed man was Yu Mingjing.

On his body, a palm slowly brushed past. His fingers were long and slender, and there were traces of a gentle blue aura lingering between his fingers. The owner of this palm was a middle-aged man about forty years of age. His eyes slightly narrowed, his face congealed, and his expression focused as he carefully probed Yu Mingjing's body.

"There is no danger to your life, but the Spiritual Meridian is severely injured, your internal organs are severely injured, and the True Spirit has many cracks ... The True Spirit was injured, which was especially serious. For these nine pellets, there is only one pellet every ten days. It would be best to rest quietly for the first three months. If I want to completely recover, I will probably need more than half a year. " Not too long after, the middle-aged man slowly opened his mouth and took out a small white jade bottle, passing it out.

"Thank you, Brother Lu."

A fair and delicate hand took the bottle, and a melodious voice rang in the room.

She wore a light pink dress, and her jet-black hair was tied carelessly behind her head. Her face was extremely beautiful, and her skin was as fair and tender as congealed fat.

"It's nothing, don't mention it. Junior sister Yu, I'll take my leave first. If you need anything, come find me at any time. " The middle-aged man waved his hand and smiled.

"Ok, take care, Brother Lu."

After sending the middle-aged man out of the courtyard, the pink-dressed woman had already returned. However, the moment she entered the room, her pretty face had already darkened and a baleful aura was faintly discernable between her brows. "Who did this?" His tone was eerily cold, as if a wisp of cold wind from the depths of hell had blown out, causing one's hair to stand on end.

"Senior Qingge, I went to the Sword-fighting Villa to investigate."

At the end of the bed, a beautiful young lady wearing a yellow dress said softly, "Junior brother Mingjing had a conflict with a cultivator who just came to Yan Yang City, and in the end, he was heavily injured on the stage. That person's cultivation was slightly lower than Junior Brother Mingjing's, so he should have just broken through the Rank Six True Spirit not long ago. Nine lances! "

As she finished speaking, the yellow-clothed woman's eyes were filled with surprise.

"Nine shots... "To be able to injure my little brother to such an extent with nine shots, his methods are indeed not bad." The woman in the pink dress frowned and said coldly, "Junior Sister Qi Lian, what's his name?"

"Tang Huan!" Qi Lian spat out these two words.

"Tang Huan?"

The pink-dressed lady gave a cold snort, and the killing intent in her eyes became thicker, "How could my little brother be injured by something that he wants to!?" Junior Sister Qi Lian, my "Yin Tribulation" is approaching, I need to train in seclusion, I'll leave my brother in your care for a while, then regarding Tang Huan ... I'll leave it for you to handle. "

"Senior Qingge, do you want to ..." Killing intent flashed across Qi Lian's eyes.

"That would be too easy for him. "Make proper arrangements and cripple him!"

"Understood!"

"..."

... ..

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

In the center region of Sword-fighting Villa, below Pang Shuo's Jade Disc, there was a huge crowd moving. Regardless of the time period, as long as the Sword-fighting Villa was still open, this place would always be the most lively.

"Yu Mo's name is gone! He must have accumulated 5000 points and become the Silver Sword Sect's disciple! "Tsk tsk, I'm so jealous."

"The one ranked first has changed to come from the east. It's already 4980 points. I estimate that by this afternoon, his name will also disappear from the list."

"Yesterday, the last place was five hundred and fifty points. Today, the last place person called Tang Huan was five hundred and forty points, which is another ten points less than yesterday. It seems that there are a lot of people on the leaderboard that have become official disciples."

"Tang Huan... I seem to have heard of this name somewhere. "

"..."

The Sword-fighting Scoreboard was changing almost every single moment.

Every day, there would be cultivators whose names would disappear from the Jade Disc and new names would be added to the list. Watching the changes on the ranking board had become a pleasure for many cultivators.

"Tang Huan? I remember! "

It was a tall and sturdy man dressed in coarse hemp clothes. As he spoke, he fiercely clapped his hands, and his copper bell-like eyes widened until they were round. He shouted in disbelief, "He came to Sword-fighting Villa a day ago, and then defeated Yu Mingjing of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit. That seems to be his first battle here. It has only been two days and he has already obtained 540 points? "

"Two days five hundred and forty points, one day two hundred and seventy points? This ... How is that possible? "

"Are you sure that he has only been in the Sword-fighting Villa for two days and not two months?"

"The accumulated points per day is two to three hundred. This can only be achieved after twenty to thirty consecutive victories... Don't scare me! "

"..."

It was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples!

The linen robed man's words immediately caused a commotion among the crowd. To rush into the Sword-fighting Scoreboard in just a short two days, that was truly scary.

For the past few years that the Sword-fighting Villa had appeared, such a situation seemed to have never occurred.

Before this, the one with the fastest speed had also spent ten days to rush to the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, but this Tang Huan only used two days.

For an ordinary cultivator, not to mention twenty or thirty matches, even five matches a day would be difficult to withstand. After all, the opponents in every battle were all cultivators of the same cultivation level. Regardless of whether they won the battle or lost, the consumption rate of the Genuine Qi was extremely high, and it was impossible to sustain the battle.

Under these circumstances, accumulating 500 points in two days was an especially inconceivable thing.

"Five hundred and fifty points!"

Just as everyone was in shock, another cry of surprise sounded out. It was the linen robed man who had his eyes fixed straight at the lower right corner of the Jade Disc. Everyone looked over. Tang Huan's rank had gone from six hundred to five hundred and ninety-five, and the score behind the name had changed to five hundred and fifty!

This meant that just now, Tang Huan had obtained another victory!

Could it be that that fellow's score would rise crazily like yesterday and the day before yesterday? Everyone was extremely surprised as such a thought flashed through their minds out of reflex.

Very quickly, they discovered that their guesses seemed to have turned into reality.

After half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan's score became five hundred and sixty!

After another quarter of an hour, 570!

580, 590 Six hundred and twenty Six hundred and forty

Almost every quarter of an hour, the score on the back of the name would change, and the rank of Sword-fighting Scoreboard would rise again and again.

Chapter 843 - Completely Exposed!

Rank 535, Tang Huan, 660 points!

In less than an hour of time, Tang Huan had directly increased from 540 points to 660 points! Everyone understood what this meant.

From the looks of the increase in his points, Tang Huan had clearly won twelve battles and twelve battles!

Tang Huan was a Rank Six True Spirit cultivator, and his twelve opponents were all Rank Six True Spirit cultivators. In such a short period of time, he had consecutively defeated so many experts of the same realm, how could this guy hold on? Could it be that he had an endless supply of Genuine Qi s?

I wonder if his score will continue to increase?

After approximately half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan's score did not change, but his ranking had actually dropped by one.

When they saw this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. It was good, it was good, if it continued to increase, how could the other cultivators in Sword-fighting Villa endure it?

However, although Tang Huan's points did not change, the surprising change on the Jade Disc started to spread throughout the Villa.

"Sigh, haven't I heard that there's a guy called Tang Huan who, in just two days' time, accumulated over six hundred points and neared seven hundred!"

"What kind of joke is this, to be able to become an 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' Iron Sword disciple so quickly?"

"Hiss!" For more than an hour, you have gained 120 points consecutively? "

"Damn it, I know who it is! That bastard is definitely called Tang Huan! Yesterday, he had won nine consecutive rounds in an hour! That bastard knew how to disguise himself. He was clearly fine, yet he pretended to be running out of energy, luring others to go up and fight with him! How shameless! "

"That fellow is truly despicable. He caused me to give ten points to him for free!"

"..."

From every corner of the Villa, cries of surprise rose one after another.

Upon hearing such news, many people didn't quite believe it. It could be seen that others were very confident, and there were even some who had no choice but to believe it.

Thus, the news spread more and more.

Immediately, more and more cultivators became extremely curious about Tang Huan. Some specifically ran to the center of the Villa to see the Sword-fighting Scoreboard s, and there were even more people wandering around the Villa trying to find Tang Huan. The already noisy Villa became even more lively.

"Two days, five hundred and forty points. Today, less than two hours, a hundred and twenty points..."

In the northwest of Sword-fighting Villa, in a pavilion covered by trees, a yellow-clothed girl softly muttered, and then she sneered, "It was indeed an amazing result. The Sword-fighting Villa had

such an invincible cultivator at the Rank Six True Spirit realm, how could he not be known by others? Now that the news has spread too slowly, find more people to add fuel to the fire. You must let all the preparatory disciples know of this matter as soon as possible! "

"Yes, senior sister Qi Lian. We're on our way!"

The young men and women who were facing him all left.

It was as if there was a giant invisible hand that was constantly adding fuel to the fire. News regarding Tang Huan spread even faster, and in less than an hour, everyone in Sword-fighting Villa knew about it.

Furthermore, Tang Huan's clothing, appearance, weapon's shape, and even the Swordsman House's residence had all been stripped out.

"Haha, I found Tang Huan, he's in Stage 537!"

"Although the score on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard has not increased, he has won five consecutive rounds. The referee probably intends to calculate the score for him after he steps down from the stage, so, if his score suddenly increases by a few dozen or even up to a hundred points after a period of time, don't find it strange."

"Damn it, where did that bastard run off to lie to again?!" This time, I must expose him! "

"Ring 537, it really is him!"

"..."

The surrounding area of arena number 538 was packed with more and more cultivators. It was like a sea of people and all kinds of sounds were converging into a huge wave that surged high in the sky.

On the stage, Tang Huan could not help but frown.

After sensing it for a bit, the sounds kept on ringing in his ears, causing Tang Huan to immediately understand what was going on, and laughed bitterly in his heart.

He was very clear, with his accumulated points, he would definitely be able to enter the Sword-fighting Scoreboard s today, so he was not surprised, but he did not expect that news would spread so quickly, he had thought that he would still be able to stay in Sword-fighting Villa for one more day.

In the end, not even a morning had passed and he was completely exposed.

"Since I can't continue to pretend, then there's no need to continue pretending."

In a moment, Tang Huan laughed, the lackadaisical look on his body suddenly disappeared without a trace, and the dim Flame Feather Spear in his hands suddenly glowed with a bright red light, the sharp and scorching hot Qi spread out like stormy waves, causing the temperature of the stage to immediately rise.

The Brocaded Clothes Man who had originally held the upper hand was completely stunned.

The commotion around the stage was so loud, it was impossible for him to not feel it. However, the information he managed to gather made him shocked, this Tang Huan fellow, in just two days time, obtained more than 600 points? The state he displayed was all an act. Yesterday and the day before yesterday, many cultivators were fooled? This fellow had consecutively defeated many experts from

the Peak Rank Six True Spirit, including the Yu Mingjing who was famous in the Sword-fighting Villa?

Damn, how could this be?

I have been defeated three times in a row, and today I finally found a way to win a round. I thought I was just a sick cat, but in reality, I am just a tiger, can you not be so sinister?

However, he soon had no time to care about this.

The rapidly rising heat made him feel as if he was about to ignite, and the Fire Red Long Spear shot towards him like a bolt of lightning, as fast as a meteor.

"Tang Huan, you cunning and shameless villain!"

Gritting his teeth and roaring, the sword in Brocaded Clothes Man's hands danced crazily. In an instant, hundreds of sword beams shot out, densely packed and dense as they pushed forward, in an instant, the Strength Qi spread out everywhere, the sword concept crisscrossed, the surrounding space seemed like it was being sliced into countless pieces.

At the critical moment, Brocaded Clothes Man was already using his full strength.

"Chi!"

With a snort, Tang Huan's long spear drilled into the sword beam.

An instant later, the tip of the spear spun, the spear flipped like a fire dragon, and a terrifying force roared out in all directions. Everywhere it passed, the sword beam shattered bit by bit, and in the blink of an eye, the seemingly ferocious attack of Brocaded Clothes Man was disintegrated.

"Ding!" In the next moment, the tip of the spear had already landed on the sword.

"Bang!"

Within his pupils, a fiery-red light flashed and the sharp tip of the spear had already stopped right in front of his throat. The sharp intent forced its way out, causing him to feel as if his throat was being pierced, and the heat from the attack that rolled over and over had completely enveloped his entire body, as though he had suddenly been placed in a blazing bear furnace.

Chapter 844 - Kicking an iron plate?

In the blink of an eye, victory and defeat had been decided.

After a moment of shock, the crowd burst into an uproar. Those who were skeptical at first, no longer had any doubts when they saw this scene.

Many of the cultivators who were defeated by Tang Huan were so angry that they couldn't help but curse.

"Look!" Look! It really is an act! "

"With such a nimble victory, with his strength, he can indeed win easily."

"Sly scum!" This is a treacherous villain! "

"Do you see his weapon? It's definitely a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier of the highest quality, to actually break that fellow's sword so easily."

"..."

On the stage, Brocaded Clothes Man did not dare to move an inch.

In the Sword-fighting Villa, although no one dared to kill anyone, being aimed at so closely by the long spear in Tang Huan's hands caused the Brocaded Clothes Man to feel immense fear. His body was extremely stiff, and in the blink of an eye, his clothes were already drenched in sweat.

"You lost!"

Tang Huan laughed, and then the spear dimmed down.

The terrifying heat and sharpness of the spear instantly disappeared with its dimness. Brocaded Clothes Man couldn't help but let out a long breath, as if he had survived a great calamity.

However, when he caught a glimpse of the broken sword in his hand, he could not help but scold angrily: "Tang Huan, you shameless person, you actually tricked others to fight with you, and earn points!"

This time, his losses were heavy, losing by ten points was one thing, but his weapon was also damaged, it was a low leveled Heavenly Soldier that he spent a large amount of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to buy.

"I am a shameless villain, and you are not a good person either!"

Tang Huan did not react in time, and immediately revealed a mocking smile: "If you did not want to take advantage of the situation to earn points from me, how could you be lured by a shameless person like me?"

"You ..."

Brocaded Clothes Man was furious.

Tang Huan no longer bothered with him, but looked down the stage in the blink of an eye: Who wants to fight me?

After he finished speaking, not only did no one respond, the rest of the cultivators immediately retreated far away. Of course, there were also quite a few that stayed behind.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan could not help but be startled.

Slightly inspecting, he discovered that those who left were all Rank Six True Spirit Cultivators, and the ones that stayed, either had already reached Rank Seven True Spirit, or had cultivations lower than Rank Six True Spirit.

"Let's go, let's go. Right now, no one will be fooled. We must not be targeted by him."

"Now that everyone knows about him, it's impossible for him to trick everyone into fighting like in the past. If he wants to continue earning points, he can only challenge others."

"This guy is invincible in the Rank Six True Spirit, laozi does not want to receive his identity token."

"..."

All kinds of voices came from afar.

Tang Huan was suddenly enlightened. The remaining cultivators were either confident in their own strength and were not afraid of his challenge, or their cultivation was lower, and simply could not challenge him. According to the rules of the Sword-fighting Villa, if Tang Huan threw his identity plate over, they would only be able to receive it. However, they did not have any confidence in defeating Tang Huan, and could only choose to avoid it.

After understanding what was going on, Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Those Rank Six True Spirit fellows were indeed overthinking things.

In the past two days, his method of luring others onto the stage was indeed not too open and honest. However, for those who wanted to take advantage of him, even if they lost, there wouldn't be too many people who would sympathize with him. But if he caught a Rank Six True Spirit Cultivator and threw his station sign over, forcing them to fight with him, it would truly infuriate the masses, and using such a method would very likely implicate Hu Xuan and the rest.

However, his thoughts were unknown to others, so even if he knew, he might not necessarily believe it.

When he walked down the arena carrying his identity jade tablet and a small bag of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", no matter where he went, those Rank Six True Spirit cultivators would always avoid him as if they encountered a plague.

"An increase of 60 points in one go. The accumulated points is now 720 points!"

"Tsk tsk, that guy won six consecutive rounds!"

"Rank Six True Spirit, looks like no one can defeat it. Next, most likely no cultivator from the Rank Six True Spirit dared to fight with him. If he wants to obtain more points, he can only challenge those experts of the Rank Seven True Spirit. "

"..."

In the center of the Villa, below the Jade Disc, the change in Tang Huan's ranking and score was quickly noticed by the cultivators gathered there.

Everyone was not surprised at the sudden increase of sixty points. In Sword-fighting Villa, there were hundreds of arenas and hundreds of referees, and in battles like this, some referees won one battle after the other, while others won all of their points at the same time.

"What's the situation?" Sitting cross-legged in the Northwest Pavilion in Sword-fighting Villa, Qi Lian suddenly opened her eyes and looked at the man dressed in black who was walking over quickly.

"From now on, there will basically be no more cultivators from the Rank Six True Spirit fighting him. If he wants to continue increasing his points, he can only challenge the experts from the Rank Seven True Spirit." The young man smiled, then said hesitantly, "He has accumulated over 500 points and can become an official disciple. If ..."

"Look at his actions these few days. Is he satisfied with just being an Iron Sword disciple after joining the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'?" Qi Lian couldn't help but laugh. However, there wasn't the slightest hint of a smile in her eyes. Instead, a cold glint flashed across her eyes. "Tell those guys to get ready and force him to challenge us."

"Yes sir!"

The young man nodded and was about to turn around to leave when another figure flew over:

"Senior Sister, that guy is going to take the initiative to challenge the cultivators of the Rank Seven True Spirit!"

"Oh? That would save us a lot of trouble! "

"..."

Inside Villa, stage three fifteen, two figures walked up one after another.

The person in front had a handsome face and was dressed in black. He had a tall and slender body with a Fire Red Long Spear in his hand, it was Tang Huan. Behind him was a young man with delicate features who looked like he was seventeen or eighteen years old. In his hand was a rather strange looking green sword.

"Haha, who does this guy think he should challenge? He actually went to find Ning Tianyi!"

"Ning Tianyi is ranked in the top 100 of the 'Sword-fighting Scoreboard'. His accumulated points are already enough to become the 'Copper Sword disciple' of the Pure Yang Sword Sect."

"I think Ning Tianyi entered the Rank Seven True Spirit realm last year, but his strength levelled up really quickly. He fought to a standstill with an expert who was at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit the day before yesterday."

He looks to be seventeen or eighteen years old, but Ning Tianyi is actually twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. This guy thinks that he can challenge someone at a young age, and wants to pinch a soft persimmon.

"He deserves it!"

"..."

Around the arena, sounds of schadenfreude could be heard.

Chapter 845 - So what if I give you ten moves!

In the center of the stage, Tang Huan had stopped in his tracks, a look of surprise flashing through his eyes.

After walking around the Villa for a while, he gifted him his Challenge Brand. His target was a Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator, but looking at it now, the person that he randomly picked to challenge was actually someone who was in the top 100 of the Sword-fighting Scoreboard.

This person's strength was indeed not to be underestimated.

However, to kick an iron plate?

A faint smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face. Not to mention he could not be called an iron plate, even if it was an iron plate, he could just directly kick it through!

"Tang Huan, you have guts, you actually dared to challenge me!"

Ning Tianyi had also stopped in her tracks, and stood about ten meters away from Tang Huan with a mocking expression on her delicate face, "It's such a pity that the ten consecutive victories that I've

spent more than two days on are about to come to an end in my hands. However, since you have the guts to do so, I can let you do it. "

"You actually dared to say a single move. How about three?" Tang Huan said while beaming.

"Tang Huan, no wonder everyone in the Sword-fighting Villa says that you are a treacherous and vile person. It looks like what you said was indeed correct." Ning Tianyi glanced at Tang Huan from the corner of his eyes, and then said arrogantly. "Let alone three moves, so what if I give you ten moves!"

"Tsk tsk, ten moves?"

Tang Huan laughed and intentionally gave Ning Tianyi a thumbs up, "As expected of the top ten in Sword-fighting Scoreboard. Alright, then I won't be polite!"

"Humph!"

Ning Tianyi's face darkened, and then he let out a disdainful snort.

The moment he said that, Ning Tianyi realized that Tang Huan might actually use it as an excuse. As expected, after he said that, Tang Huan immediately followed his words, however, so what if he did give Tang Huan ten moves? With his cultivation, he was already very powerful to be able to dominate those in the Rank Six True Spirit realm. But if he met an expert in the Rank Seven True Spirit, what kind of waves would he be able to create? Moreover, he was not an ordinary Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator.

"Shameless!"

"Little one!"

"..."

Many people below the stage were cursing, but the smile on Tang Huan's face grew even wider.

"Begin!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from the referee stand.

"Whiz!" Seemingly at the instant this voice rang, Tang Huan explosively shot forward. In a split-second, the distance of over ten meters had already been shortened to several meters.

"So fast!"

Ning Tianyi was shocked, and the moment this thought flashed past his mind, he heard an extremely intense buzzing sound. Almost at the same time, his line of sight was filled with a brilliant fiery red luster, and the long spear in Tang Huan's hand pierced out like a fire dragon from its hole, with a terrifying speed.

"First move!"

In the midst of the laughter, an unusually large bunch of Fire Red Spear Radiance had already penetrated the void and roared as they approached. Everywhere they passed, a blazing storm rolled and moved, as if it was about to ignite the surrounding space.

This was the first form of the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique", the Divine Power Beating!

When using this set of Spear Technique, Tang Huan had even activated the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" in his body, and displayed the scorching heat from the firepower to its fullest extent, integrating it into the spear light, causing the power it contained to reach an unprecedented level.

"What is this spear art?"

Ning Tianyi's face changed slightly.

Tang Huan looked like he had only pierced the spear, but the truth was that the spear had pierced through it many times with an extremely shocking speed, but even with his eyesight, he was unable to tell how many times Tang Huan had stabbed into the spear in that instant. As an expert of Rank Seven True Spirit, he could faintly feel that the spear light contained a terrifying power, especially that heat that made his heart tremble.

How could this guy's methods be so brilliant?

Ning Tianyi's mind was shaken, but after thinking about it for a moment, he no longer had time to think, he raised his right arm slightly and slashed the strange looking long sword in his hand.

"Hu!"

The sword shadow rapidly expanded as it flew through the air.

After a short moment, the long sword in Ning Tianyi's hand seemed to have transformed into a thick green vine, and lashed down onto the gigantic Fire Red Spear Radiance.

In the midst of the violent explosion, the sword image disintegrated, the spear light exploded, the extremely ruthless Strength Qi swept out, a boundless heat swept out, a wave that could be seen with the naked eye whistled out in all directions, the space in a radius of 10 metres, actually began to distort like ripples.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

In the next moment, Lei Ming's footsteps resonated outwards.

Under the impact of the frightening power, the strangely shaped green longsword in Ning Tianyi's hand was already raised high into the air, and he was even forced to retreat several steps. Every time his feet stepped on the ground, it was like a giant boulder had fallen onto the stage, and after six steps, the stage seemed to fiercely tremble.

On the other hand, Tang Huan's body only shook slightly before stabilizing, as though nothing had happened.

Such a strong contrast caused everyone around the arena to be dumbstruck. The area where the noise shook the skies instantly became extremely quiet.

With one spear strike, Ning Tianyi was forced to retreat! Rank Seven True Spirit's cultivation level, as well as being one of the top hundred experts in the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, was actually at a disadvantage. Although in that previous clash, Tang Huan attacked and Ning Tianyi defended, but with such a clear gap, it was enough to point out many problems.

Is this Tang Huan's true strength?

Everyone was inexplicably shocked. Such a thought seemed to flash across their minds at the same time. After a moment of silence, the surroundings of the arena immediately burst into even more violent waves of noise.

"Damn it, is Tang Huan really that powerful? I heard that he heavily injured the Peak Rank Six True Spirit with nine shots the day before yesterday. I don't believe it at all, but it seems like it is true. "

"This Tang Huan is indeed a little shameless in order to earn points, but his strength is indeed very terrifying."

"I somewhat understand him. If we do not use such a method to deceive him, which cultivator of the Rank Six True Spirit would dare to come up and fight him?"

"One move is already enough, it's almost ten moves!"

"Sigh, Ning Tianyi is too arrogant, I'm afraid even his intestines would turn green from regret."

"..."

Below the stage, everyone was exclaiming continuously, and above the stage, Ning Tianyi's heart was also extremely shocked.

Even though he had expected this to happen the moment Tang Huan had struck out, the power of that spear strike had still greatly exceeded his expectations. Especially that heat wave, it made him scared. If he didn't see the opportunity quickly, the heat wave would have already invaded his body.

Just a glance was enough to tell one thing, Tang Huan's strength was enough to deduce the gist of it from that spear strike. He never would have thought that a mere Rank Six True Spirit cultivator would actually be able to reach such a terrifying strength.

Even an expert at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit was only mediocre.

Chapter 846 What an idiot!

"Brother Ning, your situation doesn't look too good. Are you sure you want to give me another ten moves?"

"Why don't you just let me use this move?"

A few meters away, Tang Huan did not continuously launch attacks. Instead, he gently caressed the Flame Feather Spear in his hands and looked at Ning Tianyi while smiling.

"You ..."

Ning Tianyi was stunned. Her delicate and pretty face swelled up red, and her ears were burning.

In that previous fight, he had realized that he would have to use all his strength to deal with this Rank Six True Spirit opponent. Thinking about how he had initially said in a disdainful tone that he would give Tang Huan ten moves, he wanted to find a hole to hide in.

At that time, that bastard was probably laughing his head off!

Following that, Tang Huan had forced him back six steps with a single spear, and had even slapped him in the face with actual actions. How could someone as arrogant and proud as him accept such ridicule? He almost subconsciously wanted to retort.

However, when the words reached his mouth, he was unable to say it out loud.

He understood clearly in his heart that if he were to continue like before, only taking the attack and not retaliating, he would definitely not be able to take ten of Tang Huan's attacks. However, not long ago, he had vowed to allow Tang Huan ten moves, and now, he was forced to change his mind after taking just one attack. He would definitely become the laughing stock of the Sword-fighting Villa, and even if he were to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" in the future, he wouldn't be able to lift his head up when he saw Tang Huan.

How could he accept this?

"Oh, I was wrong."

Just as Ning Tianyi was at a loss, Tang Huan suddenly smacked the spear shaft, "An expert like Brother Ning, your words are definitely true, how can you go back on your word? I'm sorry, Brother Ning. I think we should continue. That was the first move, but the next one is the second! "

"Brother Ning, take this!"

With a smile, Tang Huan shouted out, the spear in his hand dancing quickly.

Whoosh! Boundless and vigorous energy crazily roared out from the spear. It was so mighty that it could topple mountains and overturn the seas. At the same time, a blazing heat burst out from the spear, it mixed with the power and in an instant, it congealed into a bared Fire Red Huge Dragon that followed the spear's power and rushed forward.

Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique's second move, Soaring Dragon Break!

Compared to the first time it was cast in a small world, the size of the Fire Dragon hadn't changed much, but the power it contained within its body had increased by who knows how many times. Wherever the fire dragon passed by, strong gales swirled and the surrounding air began to emit waves of ear-piercing crackling sounds.

"Damn it!"

What Tang Huan said just now had almost caused Ning Tianyi's lungs to explode, but after seeing Tang Huan's attack for the second time, he did not care about being furious.

"Chi!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the long sword in Ning Tianyi's hand fiercely thrust forward like a green lightning bolt.

This time, Ning Tianyi used his full strength, the green sword image quickly expanded, and blocked the enormous dragon head with lightning speed.

"Bam!"

The fiery red dragon head instantly exploded into pieces, transforming into an incomparably ferocious Strength Qi that wantonly churned about in the air.

Although the dragon's head had disappeared, the dragon's body's forward momentum did not stop. The dragon's body slammed into the center of the Strength Qi one after another and exploded one after another, the terrifying Strength Qi was like a gigantic wave that overflowed the heavens.

While the longsword in Ning Tianyi's hand had recovered to its original state, as if it had been ruthlessly smashed by a meteorite flying from the sky. After a buzzing sound, Ning Tianyi's body trembled, and he immediately and involuntarily retreated dozens of meters.

After Tang Huan's second attack, Ning Tianyi's situation did not seem to be looking good.

"Hua!"

The surroundings of the arena instantly went into an uproar, and the crowd was in an uproar of shocked exclamations.

"What about now, have you seen through the origins of this Tang Huan?"

Amongst the crowd, a tall man with a sword tied to his back suddenly laughed. It was the man who was currently ranked number one on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, coming from the east.

"No!" Beside him, a divine looking man in a green robe shook his head. It was Gong Xi.

"Last time he did not use a battle skill, so you can't see that it's actually reasonable. But now he has used two different battle skills in a row." Dong Lai teased.

"The spear skills that he is currently displaying are different from any other spear skills that I have ever seen or heard of." Gong Xi rubbed her forehead as she spoke in a depressed tone.

"I never thought that you, who always boasts of being knowledgeable and experienced, would have such an opportunity." "However, the reminder you gave me last time was not wrong. I never thought that this Tang Huan's strength would be so shocking. If I were to fight with him, I might not necessarily be able to win. "

"..."

"This Ning Tianyi is really an idiot!" On the other side of the stage, outside the crowd, Qi Lian could not help but sneer.

"You clearly know that Tang Huan has easily injured the Peak Rank Six True Spirit and yet you still dare to change your move, you really don't know what to say." The young man beside him also shook his head and laughed.

"I can only say that this Ning Tianyi is still too inexperienced. I originally planned to give him one, but in the end, I was forced by Tang Huan to give me ten moves." Another young man said somewhat sympathetically, "With the strength this Tang Huan has displayed, I reckon that he will fall asleep in less than ten moves."

"Even if such an idiot like him dies, he would only be bringing this upon himself." Qi Lian snorted with a dark face. "Get ready, Ning Tianyi will take action once he loses."

"..."

On the stage, Tang Huan did not give Ning Tianyi any more time to catch his breath this time around.

"The third move!"

Just as Ning Tianyi stabilized his legs, Tang Huan bellowed and leaped up, the Flame Feather Spear in his hands directly smashing down on Ning Tianyi's head.

This shot was simple, with almost no technique involved.

However, the might emitted from the spear was still above the two spear strikes from before. The long spear fell down like the collapse of a heavenly pillar as it rumbled and roared, seemingly capable of turning any obstacle in the world into dust. The incomparably domineering aura instantly filled a 100 meter radius around it.

Third move of the Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, Overlord Tactic!

At this moment, all of the cultivators around the stage felt as if their minds had been seized by the spear. There was nothing else in their line of sight other than the fiery red spear image that spanned across the sky. The deafening whistling sound in their ears was also completely silent, as if there was only the spear left in the world.

"This shot..."

At the location of the stage, Ning Tianyi was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. His expression changed as he waved the sword in his hand desperately towards the sky. Streams of green sword beams interweaved and with a flick of his fingers, they seemed to have condensed into a green sword net, spiralling towards the Fire Red Long Spear.

Chapter 847

The fourth move!

In the next moment, the Fire Red Long Spear landed on the green sword net, a loud explosion sounded out, causing the entire stage to tremble.

The Strength Qi was like a tide, churning violently.

The green sword net revolved quickly, but after a moment, it was ripped apart, the Flame Feather Spear actually clashed with the sword in Ning Tianyi's hand with ease.

"Clang!"

Another loud explosion shook the world.

Where the spear and sword clashed, the Strength Qi raged, as though it had conjured a violent storm out of thin air, and with the naked eye, violent ripples rolled out in all directions.

"En!"

As if he was struck, Ning Tianyi retreated a few steps before he managed to stabilize his body. Gritting his teeth, he swallowed the blood that was rushing to his throat, but his pale white face instantly flushed red, as if blood was about to seep out from under his skin.

At this moment, his right palm was dripping with blood, and his entire right arm was trembling slightly. The longsword seemed as if it could collapse at any moment and fall down.

"The fourth move!"

After the first shot, Tang Huan moved like a falcon and chased after it like a shadow. In the midst of his slightly mocking laughter, the Flame Feather Spear had already swept out.

The fourth move of the Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique was able to sweep away an army of a thousand!

The power roared out and actually turned into a huge torrent of flames, sweeping forward along the long spear in a grandiose manner. It was overflowing, almost unstoppable.

Upon seeing this spear technique, the expressions of everyone below the stage changed.

Especially those Rank Six True Spirit cultivators who had previously fought with Tang Huan on the stage for a long time. If Tang Huan had displayed his true strength during the exchange, they would not have been able to withstand a single blow from Tang Huan.

"Roar!"

On the stage, Ning Tianyi roared out like a wounded beast, the green sword in his hand thrusting forward.

In the eyes of the spectators around the stage, the speed of Ning Tianyi's sword seemed to have reached its peak, but the moment the longsword pierced forward, a green aura surged out of the tip of the sword and instantly condensed into a gigantic barrier. With every inch the longsword pushed forward, the barrier would become thicker.

This feeling was extremely strange, as if the flow of time had suddenly become much slower.

In the blink of an eye, several hours passed

"Boom —"

And atop the stage, the torrent of Tang Huan's spear finally made contact with the extremely wide and thick green barrier, as if it was indestructible. Where the two clashed against each other, the terrifying Strength Qi was like a raging wave, wave after wave howling towards the surroundings, and the deafening roar almost instantly spread throughout the entire Sword-fighting Villa.

From every corner of Villa, many cultivators subconsciously looked towards this direction.

The long spear in Tang Huan's hand did not stop, but continued to swing forward, and the torrent continued to surge forward. The sword in Ning Tianyi's hand continued to stab forward, the green barrier following the momentum of the sword. Within everyone's line of sight, the red and green colors had actually entered a strange stalemate.

However, everyone knew that this stalemate would not last for long.

Under the obstruction of the green barrier, the front part of the torrent of flames started to crumble. Under the onslaught of the torrent of flames, the green barrier became thinner and thinner. Under such a violent collision, the Flame Feather Spear and the green sword were actually approaching each other at a fast speed.

After a short couple of breaths, Ning Tianyi's arms were already trembling, and his face was distorted; his two eyeballs seemed as if they were about to pop out from their sockets.

From his appearance, one could tell that he had reached his limit.

"Boom —"

In a split-second, the spear and sword clashed once again. The green barrier exploded with a loud bang, and the green sword also broke into pieces. The long spear paused for a moment, but the fiery

Six True Spirit cultivation level, his Genuine Qi's majesty was comparable to cultivators at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit. Furthermore, the speed at which he circulated the Genuine Qi was also astonishingly fast, far surpassing the limits of the True Spirit Level. How did this fellow cultivate? That's right, there's also his low level Heavenly Soldier, absolutely worthy of the word 'top' ... "

"Hearing what you said, doesn't that mean that no one in the Rank Seven True Spirit Realm is his opponent?" Dong Lai said in shock.

"Not necessarily."

Gong Xi smiled and said, "In this Sword-fighting Villa, there are quite a few powerful experts among the cultivators of the Rank Seven True Spirit. For example, Gu Sen, who's ranked nineteenth on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard. "

"Gu Sen ..." Eastward kneaded his chin and nodded, "This guy only used half a year's time to get over 4000 points. He is indeed a powerful character. Although my score is higher than his, my strength is still not as good as his. However, it has already been a few days since I last saw him in the Sword-fighting Villa.

"He's already here. Hello, he's right there!"

"..."

Chapter 848 - Conclave of Life and Death

Ning Tianyi woke up very quickly.

He was indeed injured, but his injuries were not as serious as everyone thought. He was very clear that Tang Huan had shown mercy in his last strike. Otherwise, he would have to lie in bed for at least several months to recover. If there was a clash between life and death, he might even lose his life.

It had only been four moves, and he had already reached such a state.

Ning Tianyi was so ashamed that he lost face and quickly retrieved his identity jade token, leaving with a face full of dust. At this time, Tang Huan who had just walked out of the referee stand was stopped by a figure.

It was a young man about twenty-five to twenty-six years old. He was of medium height with narrow eyes and a face covered in a layer of frost that gave off a cold aura. He held a long sword in his hand.

"I'm Gu Sen!" The young man suddenly spoke.

"Oh? What can I do for you? "

Tang Huan slightly raised the corner of his brows. He had seen this name on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard the day before yesterday. However, Tang Huan had never interacted with him before, and now that he suddenly came looking for him, Tang Huan felt that the person who came was not friendly.

"Give me the Challenge Brand!" Gu Sen slowly said.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan was startled for a moment, but immediately after, he couldn't help but laugh.

This person had come to find him on his own accord, he actually wanted him to challenge him! This sudden change not only surprised Tang Huan, but also surprised the surrounding cultivators.

"Gu Sen, this is a great expert." Although he is only ranked nineteenth on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard s, his true strength definitely surpasses many of the people who are ranked higher than him. "

"What's going on? The perfectly fine him actually wants Tang Huan to challenge him? "

"Tang Huan is arrogant, Gu Sen is even more arrogant, I think this Gu Sen does not like Tang Huan, so he wants to teach him a lesson!"

"Gu Sen's strength is not something that Ning Tianyi can compare to. Tang Huan is in trouble this time."

"..."

The surrounding people were all surprised.

Tang Huan couldn't help but start to feel around as well. This Gu Sen's cultivation was extremely high, and he had already reached the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, and his Genuine Qi was rather bizarre. Not only was it as cold as ice, it also carried a hint of the power of the sucking, causing his aura to fluctuate extremely weirdly.

When he sized Gu Sen, Tang Huan felt that the reason Gu Li had come to him was not because he was arrogant, but because Gu Sen disliked him.

There was no basis for this, it was only Tang Huan's intuition.

However, with Tang Huan's Perception Ability, especially after he had fused with the "Intangible Buddha," even if it was an unfounded intuition or some other feeling, it still existed as a real situation.

"There are so many Rank Seven True Spirit cultivators in the Sword-fighting Villa. I can give the Challenge Brand to anyone I want, but why should I give it to you?" Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

"I heard that there are still twelve people in Swordsman House with you ..." The corner of Gu Sen's lips curled up and a faintly discernible sneer appeared on his face.

"It looks like I have no choice but to give this Challenge Brand to you!"

Tang Huan sighed, his eyes cold.

Gu Sen had not finished speaking, but Tang Huan immediately understood what he meant.

He was an expert at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, so he naturally wouldn't have the chance to personally fight with Hu Xuan and the others. However, he could instruct cultivators at the same realm as Hu Xuan and the others, and then issue a challenge to them.

"That's right!" Gu Sen remained expressionless, but there was arrogance in his eyes, as if he was sure that he would take Tang Huan down.

"Unfortunately, I still don't want to give you this piece of Challenge Brand." Tang Huan suddenly shook his head.

"Hmm?"

Gu Sen's originally small eyes narrowed. He could only see two small cracks, as though he was somewhat surprised.

After a moment, Tang Huan changed the topic of the conversation. "However, even though my Challenge Brand cannot be given to you, I am still willing to fulfill your request." His voice paused slightly, Tang Huan's face suddenly darkened, his voice suddenly rose and resounded in the area like a thunderclap.

"Gu Sen, do you dare to fight me on the life and death arena!"

"What?"

Gu Sen was stunned. He opened his eyes and found it hard to remain calm.

When Tang Huan said this, the surroundings sank into a deathly silence, causing nearly all the cultivators to be dumbstruck. Tang Huan actually wanted to fight with Gu Sen on the life and death arena?

The Life and Death Arena was in the west of Yan Yang City, it was a place where the Yan Yang City and even the cultivators of Pure Yang Sword Sect could settle their disputes.

As the name implied, once one ascended the life and death arena, life and death would be decided by the heavens.

The fights at that place, could not be compared to the Sword-fighting Villa. The battles within Villa were all of the nature of sparring, and even if there was a huge enmity between the two sides, one could not take the life of another on the stage. But within the life and death arena, there was no such worry.

Every battle on the life and death arena was a life and death battle!

Previously, the hidden meaning behind Gu Sen's words was extremely clear. Using Tang Huan's comrades to threaten him with a challenge was indeed a little shameless, but he did not go against the rules of this Sword-fighting Villa. No one could do anything about it, and Tang Huan had indeed fulfilled his request.

But no one would have thought that the place Tang Huan wanted to fight Gu Sen was not in the Sword-fighting Villa's stage, but in the west side of the Yan Yang City's Life and Death Arena.

Initially, he thought Tang Huan was just a cunning little scumbag, but he never expected him to be so unyielding.

After the battle at the life and death arena, if Tang Huan didn't die, then within Sword-fighting Villa, who would dare to threaten Tang Huan's comrades, this fellow who was about to enter the life and death arena, no matter what? After the short period of shock, many people understood Tang Huan's intentions, and their hearts were filled with emotion.

"We are all the preparatory disciples of this Sword-fighting Villa, is there a need to go to the life and death arena?"

"This Tang Huan is really not afraid of death at all. Gu Sen is a great expert at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, and of all the preparatory disciples, there are only a handful who are stronger than him."

"I submit! Damn it, this old man truly has to submit to Tang Huan this time!

"..."

Before long, various kinds of thin sounds started to resound from the surroundings and many gazes started to wander back and forth between Tang Huan and Gu Sen.

Tang Huan fixed his gaze on Gu Sen and stood there quietly, not concealing the killing intent in his eyes at all.

Just as people had guessed, Tang Huan's action was to make an example out of others. If Gu Sen succeeded this time, then wouldn't it mean that in the future, every preparatory disciple in the Sword-fighting Villa would be able to threaten him with Hu Xuan and Chen You? Since Gu Sen wanted to play, he might as well play harder.

"Tang Huan, I have underestimated you!" Gu Sen let out a light sigh. Anger emerged in his small eyes.

"It's not too late to recognize me now." Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "Tomorrow afternoon, I will be waiting for you on the life and death arena. If you don't come, it would be best for you to quickly get the hell out of Yan Yang City, and make a fool of yourself."

"Very good!" Gu Sen's eyes turned extremely cold as he growled, "Tomorrow at noon, on the life and death arena, I won't leave until I see you!"

"..."

Chapter 849 - Pre-war

Tang Huan and Gu Sen left together, but the noise outside the stage was still as loud as ever.

"He knows Gu Sen's strength and his rank in the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, but he still dared to ascend the life and death arena with him?" Outside the crowd, Qi Lian looked at Tang Huan's figure that was getting further and further away, and a look of doubt flashed past her eyes, "Is he really not afraid of death, or does he have some backing?"

"He has a backer, and Gu Sen has a backer as well. He's definitely not Gu Sen's match in the end." A young man at the side laughed.

"That's true."

Qi Lian nodded slightly and said coldly, "I only intended to cripple him. Since he wants to seek death in the life and death arena, I can't blame anyone else. Tell Gu Sen that no matter what the method is, he must be left in the Life and Death Stage tomorrow. If this can be done, Senior Qingge will repay him with a favor. "

"Yes, Senior Sister. I'll go right now."

"..."

... ..

"I have already investigated, and found out that among Tang Huan's companions, there are a lot of people with the surname Hu. In our Yan State, people with the surname Hu can only come from

Tiger Clan, which is one of the Firing Dragon Mountain Range s. This Tang Huan should be the Tiger Clan with another surname. " Amongst the crowd, Gong Xi slowly spoke out.

"Tiger Clan..." Dong Lai was slightly surprised, then muttered to himself, "Although the Four Great Clans is already weakened, he still has a bit of foundation after tens of thousands of years. Especially the Four Great Clans's bloodline, the Great Image, which was quite unique. Unfortunately, this Tang Huan is not Tiger Clan with the same surname. " Pausing slightly, Eastward Lai asked again, "Which of Tang Huan and Gu Sen do you think will have a better chance of victory in tomorrow's battle?"

"It's hard to say."

Gong Xi shook her head, "Gu Sen was born in the wild city in the western part of Yan State. It is said that our ancestors once gave birth to an exceptional Ranker from the Virtual Level. Although he was weakened like the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, he still has a very strange method of passing on his legacy to this day. "

"If Gu Sen practices that sort of method, then tomorrow would be the day where he would be invincible."

"However, since Tang Huan has taken the initiative to request a fight with Gu Sen on the life and death arena, it's obvious that he's not going to throw his life away for nothing. Furthermore, for tomorrow's battle, he might not necessarily have to kill Gu Sen. Even if he and Gu Sen were to end up in mutual destruction, his goal would still be achieved. "

"Indeed." "After this battle, I think no one in Sword-fighting Villa would dare to use his companions to threaten him, unless they want to be dragged into the life and death arena by Tang Huan. Tang Huan's method is indeed a bit crazy, but, his personality, suits my taste. "

"The premise is that he will survive tomorrow. If he dies, then he will be a joke."

"..."

... ..

Although Tang Huan and Gu Sen were no longer in the Sword-fighting Villa, the news of the two of them fighting in the life and death arena tomorrow afternoon was quickly spread throughout the Villa.

Upon learning of this matter, countless preparatory disciples were shocked.

The Sword-fighting Villa had been in operation for many years, and countless battles had taken place on the hundreds of arenas. There were quite a few disputes between the preparatory disciples, but they had never reached the point where they wanted to go up on the life and death arena. If they were to go to that place and fight, it would be a matter of life and death.

For a time, discussions filled every corner of Villa.

Gu Sen's cultivation had already reached the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, and he had already accumulated over the past half a year four thousand points. He was ranked nineteen on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard.

Tang Huan was a Rank Six True Spirit cultivator, in just two short days, he had already accumulated seven hundred and forty points, and was ranked in the top five hundred of the Sword-fighting

Scoreboard. Like a dark horse that had suddenly appeared in the sky, after rushing into the Sword-fighting Villa, he had unparalleled potential, and might even become the fastest person in the history of the Sword-fighting Villa to become a disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" silver sword, which no one could surpass in the future.

However, after tomorrow, one of them might die, or even perish together. The chances of both of them surviving were extremely slim.

Just as everyone was feeling regretful, Tang Huan returned to Swordsman House's residence. Not only did he return, Hu Xuan, Chen You and the other twelve people also returned from Sword-fighting Villa.

In the past two days, Tang Huan had been quickly earning points, and Hu Xuan and the others had not been idle either.

Currently, Chen You and Hu Qin who reaped the largest rewards had a cumulative score of forty. Hu Xuan was more unlucky because even in two matches, his score was still zero.

The dozen or so people gathered in the courtyard were both worried and angry.

"Tang Huan, in my opinion, there's no need to bother with that bastard Gu Sen's threat at all. The only thing he can do is to find some fellow who has reached the pinnacle of the same realm to challenge us and then injure us in the arena. This is no big deal, they don't dare to kill us, at most we just rest for a while. Furthermore, we can still choose to reject the challenge and not join the Pure Yang Sword Sect." Chen You could not resist asking.

"That's right, Tang Huan, there's no need to be afraid just because of us."

Hu Xuan also nodded and said, "Then, it's better if we don't go to the life and death arena tomorrow. It is true that you will be laughed at by others, but it does not matter. The people of Sword-fighting Villa Fang Zheng treated you as a traitor, so it does not matter if you do it again tomorrow." As he finished speaking, Hu Xuan couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"..."

, Qin Xiu and the others beside him also agreed.

"Since I'm in the Yan Yang City, wouldn't it be a pity if I didn't join the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'?" Tang Huan's expression was relaxed as he waved his hand and smiled, "No one needs to worry. That Ning Tianyi is helpless against me, and so is Gu Sen. In tomorrow's battle, the one who will live to the end will definitely be me!"

"That Ning Tianyi is only a Rank Seven True Spirit while Gu Sen is at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit ..."

Hu Xuan was a little anxious, but before he could finish, he was interrupted by Tang Huan, "To me, there isn't much of a difference between the peak of Rank Seven True Spirit and the Rank Seven True Spirit." Seeing that Hu Xuan was still waiting to speak, Tang Huan laughed, "Then it's decided. Everyone rest, I will also prepare for tomorrow's battle."

Tang Huan's face was full of smiles, but his tone was unquestionable. He had received great kindness from the Tiger Clan, especially from Hu Chan, so he naturally had to take good care of this

group of Tiger Clan s. He could even help them, within his capabilities, to become official disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Hu Xuan, Chen You and the others knew that they could not persuade him, and could only helplessly propose to send Tang Huan into the room. With their good intentions, Tang Huan did not reject them and immediately entered the room that Chen You and Hu Qin stayed in, then sat down cross legged, and calmed his mind.

Regarding the battle tomorrow, although Tang Huan was confident, he still had to make some preparations, in case of accidents.

Chapter 850 - Cold Peak Killing Sword

The night passed in a flash.

In the early morning, the sky was somewhat overcast. Not long after, heavy rain poured down from the Yan Yang City. Even so, there were still many cultivators gathered around the life and death arena.

The Life and Death Arena was located in the center of a plaza in the west of the city. It was a round platform that was around two meters tall, and about thirty meters in size. The round table was as black as ink, as if it had been cut and polished by a gigantic boulder.

As long as the Yan Yang City existed, the life and death arena would exist.

But even so, the life and death arena wasn't damaged at all. There were still bloodstains on the stage. Even if it was this heavy rain, it still couldn't be washed clean.

The surrounding 100 meters around the life and death arena was filled with rooms.

The cultivators gathered under the eaves. Most of those who came here were the preparatory disciples of the Sword-fighting Villa. Regardless of whether it was Tang Huan or Gu Sen, both were merely preparatory disciples. Their life and death battle was a huge matter for everyone in the Sword-fighting Villa, but compared to the Yan Yang City and even the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect", it was nothing more than a small matter, nothing worth paying attention to.

A fight to the death on the life and death arena was nothing out of the ordinary for the citizens of Yan Yang City.

Over the years, countless cultivators had died on the Life and Death Arena. This sort of life-and-death battle occurred almost every day, sometimes even several times a day. On this black round platform, there were cultivators that had been below Heavenly Domain before, and had come to Heavenly Domain and the Heavenly Domain before as well.

Even Three Yuan Realm warriors would occasionally come to the Life and Death Stage to fight with their lives.

The closer it got to noon, the more cultivators gathered around the life and death arena. However, not only did the rain not stop, it became even heavier, just like a torrential downpour.

"It's here!" "He's here..."

"Tang Huan?"

"It looks like Tang Huan!"

"..."

Under the eaves of the houses surrounding the plaza, a commotion suddenly broke out.

At that moment, on the wide road to the east of the Life and Death Stage, thirteen figures dashed over. Within a short while, they entered the plaza. Like lightning, they arrived below the life and death arena. Twelve people stopped in their tracks, while the person at the front leaped up and landed on the platform.

This man was Tang Huan!

As the raindrops fell, they seemed to be blocked by an invisible layer of Strength Qi, and they all slid down to the ground. On the way, Tang Huan actually didn't get a single drop of rain. Below the stage, Hu Xuan, Chen You and the others were also the same. For True Spirit Level Cultivators, it was not difficult to do so.

After a while, people started coming out from the eaves of the houses.

On the life and death arena, Tang Huan's eyes slightly narrowed, and remained as unmoving as a mountain. The Flame Feather Spear in his hands released a faint fiery red glow in the rain. However, more and more cultivators appeared under the Life and Death Stage. There were people whispering to each other, and even though it was covered by the rain, there were still soft murmurs coming from time to time.

"Oh, today, this life and death arena is going to take away another life."

"This Tang Huan doesn't have a big chance of winning, the gap between his and Gu Sen's cultivation is too big. If he had already broken through to the Rank Seven True Spirit, even if it's just the Peak Rank Six True Spirit, it's hard to say who will win."

"Tang Huan is extremely cunning, do you think that he is the kind of person who would come to the life and death arena to die even though he knows his chances of winning are slim?"

"It seems like it's almost noon. Is Gu Sen not coming?"

"What kind of joke is this? With Gu Sen's arrogant attitude, he wouldn't come?"

"..."

"It's finally here!"

Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes as a hint of coldness flashed across his face. His two eyes penetrated through the heavy rain curtain and landed hundreds of meters away. At the end of the misty road, a white figure suddenly appeared and quickly leaped over. In just a short while, it had already landed on the Life and Death Stage.

The person who had come was Gu Sen, whose eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Clang!"

Almost at the same time, the long sword in Gu Sen's hand was unsheathed, the sword's body was as white as snow, and the instant the sword was revealed, a bone-chilling chill swept out. The life and death arena seemed to have instantly turned into a cave of ice, and within a radius of several dozen

meters, the falling raindrops seemed to have turned into sparkling and translucent ice droplets, falling onto the ground with crackling sounds, like rain hitting a banana, falling onto a jade plate.

At this moment, it was as if hail had fallen on the life and death arena, and the arena was instantly covered in a layer of white.

"Buzz!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan smiled, the Flame Feather Spear suddenly released a red light, and a berserk and unparalleled blazing intent surged out in all directions. Wherever it went, it looked like the sun had melted and the snow melted. The ice droplets instantly turned into puddles of rainwater and were evaporated completely by the heat.

The two auras clashed with each other and the Life and Death Stage seemed to have been instantly split into two. The left side was scorching hot while the right side was chillingly cold.

"Whoosh!" In the next moment, the two figures rushed at each other almost simultaneously.

"Han Feng's Killing Sword, Xue Wu!"

The instant his body shot out, Gu Sen slashed the long sword in his hand in a circle. Immediately, countless snowflakes flew out from the sword, dancing in the air. In an instant, these snowflakes were swept up by the wind, causing the temperature around them to plummet.

Gu Sen's eyes were as cold as the snow-white sword in his hand.

This "Cold Edge Killing Sword" was his most powerful sword skill. Since yesterday, he already had the intent to kill Tang Huan, so when he went onto the life and death arena, he immediately unleashed it without saying anything. At this moment, every snowflake that he activated, contained a strong killing intent.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's eyes became serious, and the long spear in his hand danced.

On the spearhead, flames rose up. In an instant, a huge fireball condensed and formed. The spear moved, and the fireball was like a sun that had fallen from the sky as it roared at Gu Sen. The boundless heat it emitted instantly turned into a fiery-red storm and followed the fireball's momentum and whistled forward.

"Fiery Flames of the Falling Sun!"

This was the first move of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art". In the small world, "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique" was called the first spear art and "Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique" was only ranked second. However, in this life-and-death battle with Gu Sen, "Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique" was clearly more suitable than "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique".

In the blink of an eye, the fireball had already met the dancing snowflakes.

In an instant, the scorching energy had already fiercely collided countless times with the snowflakes. The two sets of Strength Qi s, which were hot and cold, wreaked havoc among each

other, and the terrifying energy fluctuations vibrated in the surroundings, causing the two figures to simultaneously retreat explosively.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan and Gu Sen retreated a few steps at the same time, standing facing each other with a distance of over ten meters between them.

After the first strike, everything seemed to return to its original point. The cold and hot intent emitted from the two of them split the life and death arena apart again. However, the flames around the long spear in Tang Huan's hands became more and more fierce, and the chill that poured out from Gu Sen's sword also became more and more frightening.