

W. Master 861

Chapter 861 - Sword Completion!

The heat from the flames seemed to be quickly disappearing as an extremely feminine feeling gushed out. It was as if the ancient volcano within the flames had vanished into thin air, replaced by a vast ocean. In the process, even the color of the fire was gradually changing.

The bright-red colour gradually disappeared and was hidden deep within the flame. The originally unremarkable jade-blue color hidden within the flame began to expand. After the transformed flames had absorbed the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", it actually began to gradually become berserk.

It was as if there was a sudden gust of wind on the calm surface of the sea, causing ripples.

However, after a while, the sea breeze seemed to become bigger and wilder, and the sea surface started to surge more and more violently. However, this monstrous wave only surged for a moment before it gradually weakened, becoming gentle and gentle. However, after just a few short breaths, the waves had once again turned violent ... Suddenly strong, then weak, then quick and slow, then gentle, then violent, a myriad of changes.

The surrounding crowd widened their eyes in shock. The longer they opened their mouths, the larger they grew. It was sufficient to fit a single fist. Even those who were familiar with Tang Huan, such as Fu Junwei and their supporters were tongue-tied, unable to believe what they had just seen.

After an unknown period of time, cries of surprise broke out from the crowd.

"The fire attribute Spiritual Fire that someone mentioned just now, this is clearly a water attribute Spiritual Fire, right?"

"Could it be that this guy has fused two Spiritual Fire s, but water and fire attribute Spiritual Fire s, how is this possible? Didn't they say that fire and water are incompatible? "

"I have heard of people who have fused Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire and fire-attribute Spiritual Fire. They are both Gem Synthetic Master s and Weapon Refiner s. However, this was the first time he had seen water and fire attribute Spiritual Fire. To use a water attribute Spiritual Fire to refine a water attribute Divine Level Stone like the 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone', tsk tsk. "

"Damn, maybe Tang Huan really can succeed in forging a weapon!"

"..."

Everyone was shocked, the change in Tang Huan's flame was truly too shocking. It was not only them, the True Spirit Cultivator, who were shocked, but even the person at the top floor of the pavilion, who was looking at Yan Bo from afar, who was standing behind the Jade Disc, were greatly shocked.

The fire attribute Spiritual Fire had suddenly transformed into a water attribute Spiritual Fire ...

Was it because he had fused these two types of Spiritual Fire, or did the Forging God Great World possess this kind of Spiritual Fire that possessed both characteristics and could freely change them?

The possibility of the latter was not non-existent.

The Forging God Great World was extremely vast. Even those Void Transformation Stage experts, and those super large sects that had thousands of years of history, couldn't thoroughly investigate the secrets of the entire Forging God Great World. In every corner of the world, there were secrets that many people did not know about.

However, if it was the former, then it was too shocking.

Tang Huan who had fused Spiritual Fire of the water and fire attribute, was unknown to Yan Bo, but he was definitely unprecedented. In this world, there were people who could fuse with two Spiritual Fire s, but they were extremely rare. Furthermore, most of them were either wood, fire, or fire, or metal attribute Spiritual Fire.

"No, no, could it be ..." A moment later, another thought emerged in the depths of Lin Ming's mind.

"Manor lord, what's wrong?" The young man who was at the side recovered from the extreme shock and subconsciously asked.

"..."

Xiang Bo didn't say anything. His thoughts were just too frightening.

Within the ball of flame that Tang Huan was activating, not only was there the red color that the fire attribute Spiritual Fire represented before, there was also the blue color of the water attribute Spiritual Fire. Inside the ball of flame, there were even three colors, green, white and yellow, that were faintly discernible. If each color represents a type of Spiritual Fire, green is the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire, white is the metal attribute Spiritual Fire, and yellow is the Soil Attribute Spirit Fire ... Doesn't this mean that Tang Huan has fused more than two Spiritual Fire s, but five?

"Haha ..."

He suddenly laughed out loud towards Yan Bo. A Weapon Refiner who had fused five Spiritual Fire s, how was this possible? Impossible, absolutely impossible! But after a moment, Yan Bo's laughter suddenly stopped. If it wasn't for the five Spiritual Fire s, how could he explain the power of five elements; contained within the flames?

Oh right, that's right, Tang Huan must have fused a strange Spiritual Fire that no one knew about!

After finding an answer for himself, he couldn't help but laugh at Yan Bo.

Looking at Yan Bo's current state, the young man at the side was stupefied, his brows knitted in doubt. Tang Huan's flame transformation had given the Villa Master such a huge shock?

"What?"

Inside the Northwest Pavilion in Villa, Qi Lian, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, jumped up in shock.

He thought that Tang Huan would definitely lose if he used the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" to forge weapons, but as time passed, the bad news came one after another. What Tang Huan's firepower was beyond imagination, what Tang Huan's speed of condensing sword billets was beyond imagination, what Tang Huan's ability to control flames was beyond imagination ... And now, news had even spread that Tang Huan had most likely fused the two elements of water and fire with his Spiritual Fire.

Looking at the remaining shock in the eyes of the messengers, Qi Lian knew that after Gu Sen, Ma Yi had failed again.

Qi Lian's mind was shaken after her two successive failures. Anger raged in her chest.

"Go!" "Let's go take a look!"

The next moment, Qi Lian stepped out of the pavilion ...

... ..

Inside the Villa, in front of the Jade Disc, the noise was deafening.

Right now, not only the preparatory disciples of Sword-fighting Villa and the Swordsman House had gathered here, there were even cultivators of the Yan Yang City, and official disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

It was rare to see a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith forging a weapon in public.

Furthermore, this Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith who was forging weapons was currently selling high-grade, or even top-grade, low-grade Heavenly Soldier. This was especially interesting. sat on the ground with his legs crossed and a calm expression.

Tang Huan had used the fire attribute Spiritual Fire on his left hand and the water attribute Spiritual Fire on his right hand ... Of course, this was just the feeling of the masses. Tang Huan only used Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire on each of his hands, but on his left hand, the characteristics of fire were being pushed to the limits, while on his right hand, the characteristics of water was being fully displayed.

Under Tang Huan's control, the flames on his right hand wrapped around the "Ocean Heart Divine Level Stone" that was already refined, and slowly approached the sword billets that was already drawn with its Spirit Map ...

"Done!" "Done!"

After an unknown amount of time, the crowd suddenly burst into earthshaking cheers. At that moment, almost everyone's eyes were wide open. Under countless of gazes, the flames in Tang Huan's hands gradually withdrew, and a sword immediately appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Chapter 862 I want them all!

The sword was over a meter long and three fingers wide, sparkling and translucent like jade, white like ice and snow, but the inside of the sword blade was pierced by a blue light, causing it to ripple non-stop. It was as clear and profound as the vast ocean, and even without using the Genuine Qi, it was filled with a majestic and boundless aura, filling up the surrounding space.

"Top quality weapon!" This must be a top-grade weapon! "

"It worked!"

"This weapon is so pure in aura, even a normal middle stage Heavenly Soldier would not be able to match up."

"..."

Cries of surprise arose from the surrounding crowd.

When Tang Huan's power of fire changed, many people thought that this weapon would succeed. But now that they saw the weapon in Tang Huan's hands taking shape, everyone's heart was still shaken.

"Lady Fu, it is fortunate that you did not fail your mission!"

After sizing up the sword in his hand for a moment, Tang Huan smiled with satisfaction, "This is my first time using this 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone'. I thought that it would be a high-grade low-ranked Heavenly Soldier, but who would have thought that it would actually be of the highest quality." Finished speaking, Tang Huan had already died a long time ago, and handed over his weapon.

It was only when the weapon came in front of him and the blue light was imprinted onto his eyes that Fu Junwei trembled as if he had just woken up from a dream. That exquisite and beautiful face of his revealed an unconcealable excitement as he spoke incoherently, "Tang Huan, this ... This ... "Thank you so much, thank you so much ..."

She had never thought that her whim would bring her such a generous reward!

This was a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier!

Furthermore, it was not an ordinary top-grade weapon, almost as though the moment the sword was in Fu Junwei's hand, Fu Junwei felt a sense of familiarity, as though it came from the depths of his soul. She had used many weapons with similar properties to the sword in the past, but never had she felt such a strange sensation.

At this moment, Fu Junwei felt his soul exclaiming and jumping, every part of his body seemed to be boiling, his entire person was in a strange state.

Almost without any hesitation, Fu Junwei sent a wave of Genuine Qi into the sword.

"Buzz!"

The quaking sound suddenly burst out. It was extremely low and deep, as if it had risen from the depths of a vast ocean and become brighter and brighter. After a split-second, the musical note seemed to pierce the sea as it soared into the sky. It turned into a resplendent, vast, and massive, causing one's heart to tremble with excitement.

At this moment, a resplendent blue luster exploded in the air.

Within the longsword in Fu Junwei's hand, the dark blue will seemed to have turned into a vast and boundless ocean, overflowing with great waves that surged and roared crazily. It was like a thunderbolt that could not be stopped, and it swept out with a terrifying pressure that seemed to be able to smash any obstacle into pieces.

"Good sword!"

The surrounding people were shocked, and the two words flashed in their minds almost at the same time.

It was only now that they realized the strength of the low-ranked Heavenly Soldier that Tang Huan had just forged using "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", was simply beyond their imagination.

It was not only a top quality weapon, it was also one of the top quality weapons.

Although part of the reason was because of the "Sea Core Divine Level Stone", the decisive factor was still Tang Huan's abnormally deep Tools Method Attainments. If it were any other Upper Grade Blacksmith, even if he managed to successfully forge it, it would probably only be a middle ranked weapon or even a lower ranked weapon.

Fu Junwei retracted his Genuine Qi, the long sword shined with a blue light, but he was still unable to contain his joy.

Right now, she actually had an incomparably strong urge to find a person and use this sword to have a good spar with them. She had a feeling that this sword would definitely allow her strength to increase by more than thirty percent.

"Who else thinks that these weapons were forged by someone else?"

Withdrawing his gaze from Fu Junwei, Tang Huan's face became gloomy, and his voice suddenly sounded.

Wherever his gaze passed by, everyone was at a loss. Especially those guys who agreed with Ma Yi's previous actions, their expressions were now incomparably awkward.

In the past few days, Tang Huan's performance in the Sword-fighting Villa was too high-profile, and was extremely eye-catching. Even the previously glorious disciples lost their luster in front of Tang Huan, which made him an eyesore to many. It was because of this that when Ma Yi questioned Tang Huan, there were so many people who followed along to jeer. But unexpectedly, they had just mocked and ridiculed Tang Huan, when Tang Huan immediately slapped them hard.

For a moment, many people couldn't help but vent their anger on Ma Yi. They looked at him with dissatisfaction.

With his acute senses sensing the changes in the surrounding gazes, Ma Yi's dark face became even more unsightly. He was a little regretful that he didn't leave earlier. The stronger the weapon forged by Tang Huan, the more it showed that he, Ma Yi, was a clown.

"Sorry, Tang Huan, I was wrong, I misunderstood you!" Suppressing the anger in his heart, Ma Yi said in a deep voice.

"Since you know you're wrong, then scram." Tang Huan waved his hand as if he was shooing away flies.

"You ..."

Ma Yi was like a chameleon, with a face of black and red, and a face of red and green, he was immediately about to flare up. However, when he saw Tang Huan's gaze full of ridicule, he felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him, causing him to immediately calm down.

He had a premonition that if he still did not leave tactfully, what would welcome him would most likely be Tang Huan's Challenge Brand, or even the invitation to the life and death arena. Gu Sen was not far away, so he could only suppress the shame and anger in his heart. Not long later, Ma Yi entered the crowd with his tail between his legs.

"Haha ..."

Abruptly, a loud laughter rang out, and a tall and sturdy man with a rough face walked out from the crowd, taking large strides as though he was flying, in an instant, he was in front of Tang Huan, "Brother Tang Huan, you do not need to bother with these villains. However, coming back to it, I am actually a little grateful to that guy. If not for him, how would I have had the chance to experience Brother Tang Huan's godly refining techniques? "

Immediately after, the muscular man waved his hand and said loudly, "Brother Tang Huan, I want all of these weapons of yours."

As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding people went into an uproar. Hundreds of thousands of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" worth of weapons, this person actually wanted to sweep them all clean.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was also surprised, but he quickly regained his senses, "Four pieces of high-grade, one top-grade, low-grade Heavenly Soldier, and two million and two hundred thousand 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal'!"

The person in front of him was definitely not the preparatory disciple.

Although he was doing his best to retract his own aura, there were still traces of it leaking out from his body. It was incomparably strong, even compared to the Cloud Desolate City Lord Yun Su, it was nothing. If Tang Huan's judgement was not wrong, he was most likely an Innate Ranker among the three realms.

However, as long as the weapon could be sold, the person's cultivation and background had nothing to do with him.

"Good!" And this blade, I want it too! " The burly man did not bargain. He raised his hand and pointed at the long blade.

"Wait, wait, that knife is mine." As soon as the burly man finished his words, a round-faced man squeezed through the crowd, his face full of anxiety.

Chapter 863 - Thunder Sect's Senior Brother

"The highest bidder will have it. I can add another hundred thousand to this weapon. Seven hundred thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal!" The tall and sturdy man laughed, as if he was determined to win.

"Huh?" The round-faced man was immediately stunned.

"Brother, you're joking. We already agreed on it before, how can you go back on your word now?"

Tang Huan shook his head slightly, his gaze landing on the round-faced man, and said, "Give me the six hundred thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal, this blade is yours!"

"Brother Tang Huan is right!" The beefy man was startled, and then laughed out loud, and looked at Tang Huan with an extra look of praise.

"Thank you, Brother Tang."

The round-faced man was overjoyed, and quickly stepped forward, "This is a 'Crystal Card' made by the Tian Clan, one for 500,000, one for 100,000, Brother Tang, please accept it." As he spoke, he

handed two thin white jade plates over. They were around one finger long, two fingers wide and crystal clear.

Tang Huan nodded and accepted it.

The Crystal Card was a spatial artifact specially made to store "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". It had only been made by the Tian Clan in the last thousand years and was loved by countless cultivators the moment it appeared. It was divided into six ranks: 100,000, 500,000, 1,000,000, 5,000,000, 10,000,000, and even 50,000,000.

Because its production was convenient and rather cheap, it was widely spread.

Unfortunately, this kind of crystal card was a one-time use item. Once filled with "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", with every bit taken out, the space inside would shrink a bit, and if all the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" were taken away, the space inside the crystal card would also disappear, causing the crystal card to lose its use.

That kind of Crystal Card, would be recycled through various channels in Tian Clan, and then remanufactured and sold again.

After Tang Huan finished inspecting the ingredients, the round-faced man took the long blade into his arms and left happily under the envious gazes of the surrounding people.

"Brother Tang Huan, two million crystal cards and two hundred thousand crystal cards, please inspect."

Immediately after, the sturdy man gave the four thin jade slips to Tang Huan and looked at the top quality weapons in Hu Xuan's hands with blazing eyes, "Brother Tang Huan, are you willing to sell these weapons?"

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily: "Those weapons belong to my friends, can you ask them if they are willing?"

The muscular man turned his gaze over, but before he could say anything, Hu Xuan, Chen You and the rest all shook their heads at the same time. Any high quality weapon could only be found and not sought, only fools would take it to sell.

"Fine."

"Brother Tang Huan, if you wish to sell the weapons you forge in the future, come and find me at any time. My name is Qiang Yuan and I am 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect. I belong to the Thunder Clan, one of the seven tribes of the Pure Yang.

"Alright."

Tang Huan casually replied.

He didn't pay much attention to it, but the surrounding people started to shout in alarm.

"Qiang Yuan? He is Qiang Yuan? "

"Among the disciples of the Thunder Clan, the one with the strongest power seems to be called Qiang Yuan."

"So he's the head senior brother of the Thunder Clan. No wonder he's so rich."

"..."

"Thunder Clan's eldest senior brother?"

Tang Huan gasped as a hint of astonishment flashed past his eyes. The Pure Yang Sword Sect had seven divisions, which were Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind and Lightning. The strongest disciples of each division were honored as "Big Senior" or "Big Senior".

"It's nothing more than a title."

"Brother Tang Huan, when you become an official disciple, if you are interested, you can also choose to join our Thunder Clan."

"Qiang Yuan, you can even say those words."

Almost at the same time that Qiang Yuan finished speaking, a cold snort sounded out, "Such a brilliant Weapon Refiner like the Tools Method Attainments, joining your Thunder Clan is simply a waste of heaven's treasures!"

While he was speaking, a thin, old man in green robes with bright hair appeared in front of Tang Huan and Qiang Yuan. The aura that faintly seeped out of this person's body was even stronger than Qiang Yuan's.

"Elder Pan is right, Qiang Yuan and Meng Lang are together."

Qiang Yuan laughed bitterly.

Elder Pan did not bother with Qiang Yuan anymore. Instead, he looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye as a thick smile appeared on his face, "Little fellow, to you, the Fire Clan is definitely your only choice."

"Amongst the seven divisions of the Pure Yang, not only is the Fire Clan's strength one or two of the best, its financial power is also the strongest. If you are to join the Fire Clan, no matter if it will be beneficial to your own cultivation or your Tools Method, it will be the most beneficial for you."

At the end of his words, a trace of unconcealable pride appeared on Elder Pan's face.

"Brother Pan, don't be so full of yourself."

Amongst the crowd, a graceful figure gracefully walked over; it was actually a rather tall black-clothed woman. She seemed to be around thirty years old, had a charming face, a slim figure, and a mature charm could be seen from her frown and smile.

"What does Elder Lu mean by this?"

Pan Ke's face darkened, his eyes were as sharp as a falcon's.

The black clothed female squinted her eyes and said with a smile that was like flowers, "This little brother Tang Huan seems to have not only merged with a fire attribute Spiritual Fire, but also merged with a water attribute Spiritual Fire. Little brother, our Water division is also a good choice."

With that, the lady in black looked at Tang Huan with a smile.

"What Elder Pan and Elder Lu said makes a lot of sense. But, according to what this old man has observed, Brother Tang Huan's physique seems to be metal." Wherever he went, the surrounding

cultivators couldn't help but move to the sides. In a short moment, the old man in white had already arrived in front of them. Although he was rather thin, his entire body seemed to be surrounded by an unstoppable sharp aura.

"You're wrong."

"It's not that our physique and five elements; are gold, it's more suitable for us to enter the Golden Clan. In our Earth Clan, the strongest disciple with the gold sword has a fire attribute physique, so little brother Tang Huan can definitely join our Earth Clan."

The person who spoke was a fat old man in a yellow robe with a smiling face. His posture was extremely weird, his round body seemed to be rolling forward continuously, but his speed was extremely fast. In an instant, he was already not more than 10 meters away from Tang Huan.

"In that case, it's also possible for little brother Tang Huan to join our Wood Clan!" A hoarse voice rang out and a figure suddenly appeared. It was a tall and thin old man who looked like a bamboo pole, as if any gust of wind could knock him down.

"Everyone, don't forget that the strongest cultivation technique in the Pure Yang Sword Sect is the Lightning Clan's cultivation technique. Little brother, although you are still a Weapon Refiner, it is completely feasible for you to practice the Lightning Clan's cultivation technique. " A thunderous voice suddenly resounded in the sky. The one who had suddenly appeared was a middle-aged woman. She was tall and had an imposing manner.

"Everyone suddenly ran over to Sword-fighting Villa, have you all asked this Elder Feng?"

The moment the voice rang out, it seemed to be in the pavilion behind them, but in the blink of an eye, it had reached the ears of everyone present. Soon after, a burly old man with a moustache and beard appeared in their line of sight, a helpless smile on his face.

Chapter 864 - Elders of the Seventh Division

In just a few short breaths of time, numerous figures flashed out one after another like passing lanterns. It was so dazzling that it was too much for the eyes to take in.

At almost the same time, low cries could be heard from the surrounding crowd.

"Fire Division's Elder Pan Kui!"

"Water Minister Lu Yao!"

"Minister Jin, Old Qiu Yuanfeng!"

"Earth Department Elder Qian Wanqing!"

"Minister Mu, old Shi Wenji!"

"Minister Lei, Elder Li Han!"

"Department Head Feng and Elder Xiang Yan Bo!"

The identity of the newcomer was constantly being recognized.

Upon hearing these names, the surrounding cultivators were all stunned. If those who came were ordinary cultivators, then it would be fine, but at the moment, all the people who appeared in front

of them were actually the clan elders of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", and furthermore, they were all rushing towards Tang Huan.

After Tang Huan displayed his astonishing strength and Tools Method Attainments, the elders of the seven sects all moved.

Right now, Tang Huan was the most sought after person in the Sword-fighting Villa!

Pan Kui, Lu Yao, Qian Wanqing, and the rest were all staring at each other without any intention of giving way. It was clear that they all wanted Tang Huan to join their respective sects.

There were many elders in the Pure Yang Sword Sect and there were around ten to twenty elders in each of the seven divisions.

Amongst these elders, there was also a Great Elder. He commanded the various clans and seven of the seven great elders of the Pure Yang. All along, the ones who had been addressed as the "Seven Great Elders" were these seven Great Elders, and above the seven Great Elders, was the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" sect master.

Although they all belonged to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", the competition between them was extremely intense.

If it was a normal situation where each of the's preparatory disciples wanted to join any of the departments when they became an "official disciple of the Pure Yang Sword Sect," it would be on their own, and the elders would definitely not interfere.

But Tang Huan was not someone an ordinary disciple could compare to.

In a short two to three days, he consecutively won dozens of battles, accumulated several hundred points, and with his Rank Six True Spirit, killed a peak Rank Seven True Spirit opponent on the life and death arena ...

Just these two points were enough to attract the attention of many Elders!

Furthermore, Tang Huan had forged a top-grade weapon in a very short amount of time under the watchful eyes of everyone, especially the one Tang Huan used to forge weapons, which was a "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" that not even Upper Grade Blacksmith dared to rashly make a move on! As the news spread, the Elders of the seven divisions that were responsible for the new disciples could no longer sit still.

"I really didn't expect that the seven clan elders would actually fight over this Tang Huan!"

"Sigh, this Tang Huan has performed too well."

"In the history of our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', such a thing has never happened before, right?"

"..."

Within the crowd, many cultivators' eyes were filled with jealousy and hatred.

"Tang Huan must join our Fire Clan! In the history of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', there has never been a precedent for the Weapon Refiner to join the other six divisions! " The Fire Minister, Old Pan, glared at Lu Yao, Qian Wanqing, and the others fiercely. As he spoke, he was even gnashing his teeth in anger.

"Precedents are used to break them! Tang Huan, our Thunder Clan wants it! No one fight with me for it! " The female giant's Li Han laughed loudly.

"Senior sister Li Han, there are so many powerful disciples in your Lightning Clan. Why do you all insist on fighting over this one?" Lu Yao said without giving in at all.

"Tang Huan, it belongs to our Golden Tribe!" Qiu Yuanfeng said in a deep voice.

"Everyone, this old man does not agree to coming to 'Sword-fighting Villa' to snatch his people." He snorted at Yan Bo.

"So what if you don't agree?" Shi Wen Ji chuckled, and looked at Sword-fighting Villa's Villa Master without any trace of politeness.

"Elder Shi, Elder Xiang, don't harm our relationship." Seeing that Yan Bo was about to flare up, Qian Wanqing quickly tried to persuade him.

"..."

The Seventh Elder kept talking and quarreling. The voices got louder and louder, and the smell of gunpowder in the small area became stronger and stronger.

Not only was the surrounding people dumbstruck, Tang Huan was also quite shocked.

Today, besides wanting to create some 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal', he wanted to create momentum for himself by selling weapons here.

In the future, when he became a "Pure Yang Sword Sect", he would have the opportunity to obtain even more benefits, including the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" which could be used to forge top-grade weapons. Before the incident, he had also thought that his actions might cause a sensation.

However, the commotion now was still out of his expectations.

"Seven elders, isn't it up to the disciples themselves to decide which division to join?" Seeing that they were getting more and more noisy, Tang Huan could not help but interject.

"..."

Pan Ke and the others were all stunned.

They were arguing here until they were about to fight, and indeed, they had never asked for Tang Huan's opinion.

"That's right."

He smiled and said, "Little brother Tang Huan, if you want to join any department, you should carefully consider it before making a decision. No one is allowed to interfere."

"There's no need to think about that. It's definitely our Fire Clan!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, he realized that Lu Yao, Yan Bo, and the other three were all looking at him with unfriendly eyes. Pan Ke immediately realized that he had caused a huge ruckus, and changed his words, "Little rascal, you heard it too. "Hurry up and think about whether or not you should join our Fire Clan."

"Little brother, don't worry. Think carefully."

"Little brother ..."

"..."

The seven clan elders looked at Tang Huan eagerly, their eyes filled with fervent desire.

"Elders, I have already decided." Tang Huan looked at the seven of them and said with a smile, "After I become an official disciple of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, I will choose to join the Wind Division."

"..."

Once these words were spoken, Pan Ke, Lu Yao, and the rest of the seven were stunned. The surroundings also became silent, and everyone's eyes were filled with disbelief.

"What did you say?" Kid, say it again! "

A moment later, Pan seemed to wake up from a dream, but he could not believe his ears.

If Tang Huan had chosen the Lightning Division and the Water Division, although he found it hard to believe, he could still barely accept it. Even if Tang Huan had chosen the Earth Division and the Wood Division, it would still be disappointing.

"I will join the Wind Division from now on."

Tang Huan opened his mouth once again, and a look of disgust flashed past his eyes. From the start, Pan Ke had always looked down on them, and now, he was even more overbearing. Even if it was not the Wind Selection Clan, Tang Huan would choose the Water Division, Earth Division and a few others, not the Fire Division.

"You, you ..."

Pan Ke was tongue-tied.

Lu Yao, Qiu Yuanfeng, Li Han, Shi Wenji, and Qian Wanqing looked at each other in dismay. They never thought that Tang Huan would give such an answer.

"Little brother, I didn't hear wrong, right? Are you really planning to join our Wind Division?"

After a brief period of shock, Yan Bo was so excited that he found it difficult to control himself. But, in addition to this excitement, there was also surprise in the bottom of his heart. The reason he showed his face was firstly, because he was the Villa Master of the Sword-fighting Villa, and secondly, because Tang Huan's performance was just too outstanding, causing him to uncontrollably want to join the competition.

However, no matter how intense his argument with Pan Kui and the others was, he had never thought that Tang Huan would choose the Wind Clan!

After all, the Wind Division was indeed at the bottom of the seven divisions of the Pure Yang!

Chapter 865 - Silver Sword Sect Disciple

"Absolutely!"

Tang Huan nodded his head and smiled, he did not hesitate at all.

To him, any of the five elements, metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, would not pose any hindrance to him. As for the Lightning Tribe, if he really wanted to join them, that would be the same. However, he had no choice but to choose the Wind Division.

The reason was simple, Hu Chan was once the Great Clan Elder of the Wind Division.

Although they were already separated by more than two thousand years, after absorbing Hu Chan's long memories, Tang Huan still had an extremely strong sense of familiarity towards the Wind Division of the seven parts of the Pure Yang. Moreover, after Yan Bo appeared, there was still Eastroad that kept winking at him from not too far away.

"Great!"

He ruthlessly patted his palm towards Yan Bo, crazily overjoyed.

Lu Yao, Qiu Yuanfeng, and the others all regained their senses. While they were still in disbelief, their expressions were filled with regret. Tang Huan's choice was truly too surprising. They had only come here with the hope of getting lucky, but they didn't have much hope.

In their minds, there was a ninety-nine percent chance that Tang Huan had joined the Fire Clan.

"After all, to a disciple of the Weapon Refiner, the advantage of the Fire Clan is too great." The only Upper Grade Blacksmith in Pure Yang Sword Sect was in the Fire Clan, and the rest of the Weapon Refiner were in the Fire Clan as well. Furthermore, the important place of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", "Tools Method Valley", was also under the jurisdiction of the Fire Clan.

But in the end, Tang Huan decided to join the Wind Division.

"Brat, you better think this through!" Pan Ke finally woke up from his disbelief, and his face turned extremely ugly.

"Elder Pan, I've thought about it clearly!" Tang Huan's expression remained calm.

"Kid, you will regret this." Pan Ke's face was extremely gloomy.

"I won't trouble Elder Pan to worry about that." Tang Huan said coldly.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Pan Kui laughed out of extreme anger, and immediately said the word "good" three times in a row. However, not only did he not have any hint of appreciation between his brows, instead, an extremely berserk pressure exploded out of his body uncontrollably like a volcano, wanting to crush Tang Huan into pieces.

"Elder Pan, please have some self-respect!" In front of his body, there seemed to be a wind wall blowing rapidly, blocking Pan Ge's pressure. His face, which was filled with moustache, was gradually filled with anger.

"Farewell!"

Pan Kui snorted coldly, glanced at Yan Bo and Tang Huan behind him with extreme anger, and then left with a flick of his sleeves.

"Brother Feng, I will take my leave too."

Lu Yao cupped his hands and looked at Tang Huan with a tinge of regret.

"Gone, gone!"

"..."

Not long later, the elders left.

The crowd of cultivators who were originally shocked into silence by the tense atmosphere were all secretly relieved. Their surroundings gradually became noisy.

"Wind Division!" It's actually the Wind Division! "

"The Weapon Refiner's Fire Division did not join, and actually chose a completely unrelated Wind Division.

"Tsk tsk, Tang Huan's choice was really too unexpected."

"I'm afraid this guy's going to have a hard time in the future. If he refused to join the Fire Clan and offended Elder Huo, then the 'Tools Method Valley' definitely wouldn't welcome him. For a Weapon Refiner to not be able to enter the Tools Method Valley to absorb the experiences of previous generations of Weapon Refiner s, their losses would definitely be small! "

"..."

, Hu Xuan and the others were extremely confused about Tang Huan's choice.

A similar voice would come into his ears from time to time, but Tang Huan only smiled and cupped his hands towards Yan Bo as he said, "Elder, if there is nothing else, I will take my leave. I will go to the 'Sword Testing Grounds' tomorrow. With my current score, I can definitely become an Iron Sword disciple. "

"There's no need to go through all this trouble." He shook his head at Yan Bo and said with a smile, "Little brother, I will break the rules to recruit you into the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' and directly become a Silver Sword disciple. Although your score is not even five thousand, but with your performance over the past few days, you are completely qualified to become a Silver Sword disciple. As Elder Feng and the Villa Master of Sword-fighting Villa, I, too, am qualified to become a disciple. "

"Thank you elder!" Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised, originally thinking that it was impossible for him to become a disciple of the Silver Sword Sect, he never expected for Xiang Yan Bo to easily settle this matter.

"Little brother, the entire Wind Division should be the one thanking you."

He felt a million emotions for Yan Bo, and then waved his hand towards the back. "Eastern Emergence, Gong Xi, take little brother Tang Huan to the Sword Testing Grounds, and complete the procedures to enter the sect."

"Yes sir!"

Eastcoming and Gong Xi walked over with smiles on their faces ...

...

"I never expected this to happen!"

On the road outside the Sword-fighting Villa, Qi Lian sighed lightly. She had originally come to see the final situation of Tang Huan forging weapons, but what she saw in the end was the seven clan elders fighting over Tang Huan. This was within her expectations, but at the same time, it was within her expectations.

"Senior Sister Qi Lian, this matter ... So, we can only give up now? " Beside him, a young woman said with some hesitation.

"Let it go? How is that possible? "

Qi Lian's pretty face was full of sneers, "So what if you become an official disciple of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'? There are still plenty of ways to take care of him. Furthermore, he has chosen the Wind Clan. Who knows, maybe those people from the Fire Clan will not be able to handle it even if we don't show our faces. "

"That's true. Tang Huan would rather choose the Wind division than join the Fire division. He will definitely make those guys from the Fire division dislike him." The young woman couldn't help but laugh.

"Let's temporarily wait and see. There will definitely be a chance."

"..."

... ..

The Sword Testing Grounds was to the north of Swordsman House, and the distance between the two places was extremely close, with only a few thousand meters separating them.

After parting ways with Hu Xuan and the others at the entrance of the Sword-fighting Villa, Tang Huan entered the Sword Discourse Arena with Gong Xi. The Sword Testing Grounds was extremely vast. After all, it was a place where large scale "Sword Testing Competition" was frequently held in the past.

To the right of the entrance of the Sword Testing Grounds, there was a magnificent hall called 'Myriad Sword Palace'.

This was where the new disciples would go through the sect admission procedures.

When Tang Huan entered the "Ten Thousand Sword Palace", almost everyone raised their eyebrows. However, with Gong Xi and Eastward, as well as a keepsake to Elder Feng and the Villa Master of Sword-fighting Villa, everything went smoothly.

After approximately half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan handed over the identity jade tokens of the Challenge Brand and its preparatory disciple that he obtained from the Sword-fighting Villa, and received a silver white sword token. This kind of sword token, could not compare to the sword token representing the status of the seven great elders that Hu Chan had.

But with this, Tang Huan would become an official disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" silver sword.

Chapter 866 - Heaven and Earth Mystical Yellow

"Brother Tang Huan, this is the 'Sword Displaying Arena'."

In the afternoon of the next day, Tang Huan and Eastward had arrived at the east side of the Hidden Sword Mountain.

At this time, what appeared in front of them were four platforms with a radius of twenty to thirty meters. Under the towering cliff, these four platforms were neatly lined up.

Just like Tang Huan, Dong Lai also became a Silver Sword disciple in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" this morning. At that time, Dong Lai brought Tang Huan to wander around the Yan Yang City.

With regards to the situation in Yan Yang City and Hidden Sword Mountain, it could be said that Eastward was extremely knowledgeable.

Tang Huan possessed all of Hu Chan's memories and was similarly very familiar with this place. There were even some secrets that he did not know about that came from the east that Tang Huan knew very clearly. However, Tang Huan was familiar with the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" from two thousand years ago, and not with the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" now!

Times have changed, seas have changed.

After such a long period of time, Yan Yang City, Hidden Sword Mountain, and even the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had undergone quite a few changes. It was just like how the four "Sword Displaying Arena" in front of them had only appeared a thousand years ago.

The reason why that "Sword-fighting Villa" got its name was because of the "Sword Displaying Arena".

The former was aimed at the preparatory disciples who wanted to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", while the latter was aimed at the official disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Almost every day, disciples would compete on the four platforms.

And the result of their sparring would very likely appear on the four ranks of the "Sky, Earth, Profound, Yellow" rankings.

The Heaven Ranking, Earth Ranking, Profound Ranking, and Yellow Ranking, were similar to the Sword-fighting Villa's Sword-fighting Scoreboard, except the latter was ranked by the points accumulated by the preparatory disciples, while the latter was ranked by the strength of the official disciples.

Among them, the Yellow Ranking corresponds to an Iron Sword disciple, the Profound Ranking corresponds to a Copper Sword disciple, the Earth Ranking corresponds to a Silver Sword disciple, and the Heavenly Ranking corresponds to a Golden Sword disciple.

At this moment, there were two contenders battling on each of the four platforms.

Every single high platform seemed to be covered with an almost transparent layer of gigantic round covers, while inside the round platform, it seemed to be an enormous symbol slowly flowing. The color of the symbols resonated with the colors of the sword tablets of the disciples of gold, silver, copper, and iron — gold, silver, yellow, and black.

"Heaven, Earth, Mystic, Yellow ..." Tang Huan muttered to himself, the words "Sword Displaying Arena" were precisely those four words.

"In the center of the 'Sword Displaying Arena', there are two slots for the sword. Once both parties have stepped onto the stage, they will place the sword tablet into the groove and use the 'Sword

Displaying Arena'. If you are struck down from the stage, the aura will disappear from the stage and the sword tablet will immediately be rejected and separated by the 'Sword Discourse Arena'. "Next, that person's name will replace the loser's, appearing on the four ranks of the Sky, Earth, Profound, and Yellow Rankings."

"Where are the four ranks?" Tang Huan immediately asked.

"I should be able to see it soon."

Dongfang Xi rolled his eyes and mysteriously said. His two eyes immediately fell on the tall platform that had the word "yellow" written on it.

The two cultivators on the stage were obviously disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", and because the round cover on the stage were isolated, they could not detect the cultivation levels of the two. However, their battle was already coming to an end. One of them was forced to retreat step by step, getting closer and closer to the edge of the high platform.

Moments later, that person was blasted off the stage.

"Chi!"

Subtle air-piercing sounds were heard, and a black stream of light rose from the stage. In an instant, it passed through the round cover and landed below the stage. Immediately following that, a small ball of black Qi whizzed out of the platform and entered the extreme right side of the cliff at lightning speed.

"Buzz!"

A low and deep rumbling sound echoed out as the black glow on the left side of the cliff, which was as smooth as jade, suddenly opened up and revealed a string of black symbols. It was a hundred names. The name ranked fifty-ninth was changing rapidly, and in less than a breath of time, a new name had appeared, Ali. Dozens of rows of characters after the name of the fifty-ninth were also changing.

The one who was originally ranked fifty-ninth had now become ranked 60th, while the rest had their rankings pushed backwards.

"This is the Iron Sword disciple's Yellow Ranking!"

Only now did Tang Huan realize that the flat and smooth stone wall seemed to have been vaguely split into four pieces, as if four gigantic jade belts were drooping from a high place. The most right was the Yellow Ranking, and the most to the left was the Copper Sword Disciple's Profound Ranking, the Silver Sword Disciple's floor, and the Golden Sword Disciple's Heavenly Ranking.

Every ranking list should only rank the top 100.

If he wanted to enter the rankings, he could only challenge the cultivators on the "Sword Displaying Arena". If he wanted to raise his ranking, he could only challenge those who were ranked higher.

With that thought, Tang Huan's gaze turned to the far left.

The two Golden Sword disciples on the stage were clearly Third Elemental Realm experts. Although they did not emit any Qi from the round cover, they were able to clearly hear the commotion below the stage. Every time they took action, the air within the stage would emit violent

ripples that could be seen with the naked eye. The condensed Strength Qi crazily collided with a loud earth-shattering sound, as though it could even penetrate the eardrums.

Only after nearly half a quarter of an hour had passed did the battle on the Heavenly Sword Discourse Arena finally come to an end. With a deep tremble, the golden light on the left side of the cliff released rows upon rows of golden runes.

"Yu Qingge!"

Tang Huan immediately found a familiar name on it. It was Yu Mingjing's sister, Yu Qingge.

Indeed, it was as Eastroad had said. She was ranked second on the Heavenly Rankings. Above Yu Qingge, there was another name that sounded like a woman, called Mei Yingluo. As for the head disciple of the Thunder Clan, Qiang Yuan, who bought five low leveled Heavenly Soldiers from the Sword-fighting Villa, he was ranked third.

The number one on the Heavenly Ranking, Mei Yingluo, is the eldest senior sister of the Water Division; Yu Qingge is the eldest senior sister of the Fire Division; Qiang Yuan is the eldest senior of the Thunder Division; Mo Chan, who is ranked fourth on the Heavenly Ranking, is the eldest senior of the Gold Division; Feng Zedong, who is ranked fifth on the Heavenly Ranking, is the eldest senior of the Earth Division; Fu Junjian, who is ranked seventh on the Heavenly Ranking, is the eldest senior of the Wood Division; Xie Qiuyu, who is ranked eighth, is the expert of the Water Division; Zong Yi, who is ranked ninth, is the expert of the Thunder Division; Zhao Tong, who is ranked tenth, is also the expert of the Fire Division. Eastward lowered his voice as if he was talking about a family.

"In the top ten of the Heavenly Rankings, there are six women. Of the seven divisions' strongest disciples, four of them are women. Our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' is a little shady!" Tang Huan could not resist asking, but then he asked with some suspicion, "Why is it that none of the people in the top ten are from our Wind Division?"

"Of the seven divisions' strongest disciples, five are actually female ..."

Dong Lai slightly corrected himself, and then revealed an embarrassed look on his face. He then said with a dry cough, "The eldest senior sister of our Wind Division is ranked eighteenth."

Chapter 867 - Sick!

"Eighteen ..."

Hearing these two words, Tang Huan was stunned. He subconsciously looked up at the Heaven Ranking again, and the person ranked 18th was a cultivator called "Hua Mei". After a long while, Tang Huan finally smiled helplessly: "This ranking is indeed a little low."

He had long heard that the seven parts of the Pure Yang, the Wind Division, was the weakest, but now, Tang Huan had truly experienced it.

In the top ten of the Heavenly Rankings, the Fire Clan occupied three spots. The Water Tribe occupied two. The Lightning Tribe occupied two. However, the Wind Division didn't even have one.

The strongest disciple of the Wind Clan, the Golden Sword Sect was only ranked eighteenth on the Heavenly Rankings. It was truly too shabby.

"Brother Tang Huan, we can't be discouraged either."

"Right now, our Wind Division is indeed weak, but I believe that one day, our Wind Division will be able to reproduce the glory of two thousand years ago, especially with the help of Brother Tang Huan."

From Hu Chan's memories, two thousand years ago, the Wind Division was indeed at its most powerful.

If Hu Chan stayed in the Pure Yang Sword Sect, he, the Great Clan Elder of the Wind Division, had the possibility of becoming the Ascendant sect master. However, after Hu Chan disappeared, the Wind Division's strength became weaker and weaker. From a few hundred years ago, they had been at the bottom of the seven parts of the Pure Yang.

"Yo, you've got a big mouth!"

The group of people crowded around. The one who spoke was a slender man in red clothes, about 28 or 29 years old. A playful smile hung on his handsome face. There was a disciple with a silver sword on his waist and a dark red flame mark on his left chest.

Behind the red clothed man were over ten young men that had faces full of ridicule.

"Fire Clan disciple with the silver sword!"

Tang Huan squinted. This red clothed man's cultivation was extremely strong, he should be an expert of the Essence Condensation Realm, and those ten odd people all had a cultivation base at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit.

"Lu Xudong, what does my words have to do with you?"

"Eastcoming cast a sidelong glance at the approaching person and snorted coldly. Although his cultivation base was inferior to his opponent's, he was fearless." Although the disciples belonged to the seven divisions of Pure Yang Sword Sect, private duels were strictly prohibited in the sects. As long as they were within the boundaries of Yan Yang City, no one would dare to openly attack a fellow disciple.

Thus, even if he had a grudge with someone with a higher cultivation base, he didn't need to be afraid in the slightest.

Like Yu Qingge, the eldest senior sister of the Fire Clan, no matter how much she hated and detested Tang Huan, who had severely injured her brother, she couldn't possibly attack him personally. Qi Lian, who had been sent out by her, also wouldn't be able to take action herself. She could only use various methods to deal with Tang Huan, who was still a Preparatory Disciple.

"A trash daydreaming here really has nothing to do with me."

The man in red called Lu Xudong sneered disdainfully, "Besides, I'm not here to look for you. So, you can get lost now."

With that, Lu Xudong's gaze landed on Tang Huan, "I heard that 'Sword-fighting Villa' had a Weapon Refiner who forged a top-grade weapon in front of everyone, and was bragged about it by some people who have never seen the real world. Seeing it today, it doesn't seem to be anything special."

"Hehe ..."

Tang Huan only laughed twice at Lu Xudong, then looked eastward and said, "Brother Xiang, didn't you want to go to the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' to take a look after seeing the Heaven and Earth Mystical Yellow Chess Sword Discourse Arena? It would be a waste of time for us to start now and talk to an idiot. "

When Eastward, whose face was originally green, heard these words, he immediately felt relieved, and laughed: "That's right, Brother Tang Huan, we will go to the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' right now. That place is our Pure Yang Sword Sect's disciple's cultivation holy land, I had wanted to go there for a long time. "

"Wait, who are you calling an idiot?"

However, Lu Xudong's face was dark and furious. The young men around also looked unfriendly, and with a whoosh, they surrounded Tang Huan and Eastward.

"Brother Xiang, did you hear that? Even those simple words of mine don't make sense. He really is an idiot!" Tang Huan said while beaming.

"What a miracle, even such an idiot could step into the Essence Condensation Realm!"

"Originally, I didn't have much confidence in breaking through to the Essence Condensation Realm, but once I thought about how such an idiot could break through to the Essence Condensation Realm, my confidence increased a hundredfold. How about I give it a try at the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' today? Maybe in a few days, I will also be in the Essence Condensation Realm. "

"Listening to you say this, my confidence has greatly increased."

"..."

The group of young men all had furious expressions. A somewhat square faced man in black who was the first to couldn't hold himself back, "Tang Huan, coming from the east, the two of you really have big balls, you dare to be so rude!"

"Tang Huan, I want to challenge you!" Lu Xudong almost squeezed those words out of his mouth.

"It seems that your brain is quite sick."

Tang Huan laughed sarcastically, "An expert of the Essence Condensation Realm wants to challenge a cultivator of the Rank Six True Spirit? What an idiot to do such a thing. Do you think I'm as stupid as you are? Brother Xiang, let's go! If I stay with idiots for too long, it might become contagious. "

Dongfang Xi nodded, then he looked at the crowd and chuckled, "You heard it right? You'd better stay away from this idiot, otherwise, you'll also turn into an idiot yourself."

"You want to leave? It won't be that easy!"

Lu Xu Dong's face was flushed red. Those young men also looked constipated, wishing they could smack those two smiling faces until they crumbled them.

"Do you all still dare to attack?"

Eastward cast a contemptuous glance at Lu Xudong and the rest, and then strode out. However, they were immediately stopped by two people. The crowd surrounding them also gathered closer.

"I don't dare!"

Lu Xu Dong clenched his teeth, his face looked ferocious, "However, don't even think about getting out of here. I'll be wasting my time with you guys today!"

Looking around, Tang Huan couldn't help but frown.

He could guess the purpose of Lu Xudong and the rest's actions. They wanted to use this method to force him and Eastward. If the two of them could not endure it any longer and pushed them away, they would definitely seize this opportunity and push them to level up.

The person who made the first move must have been punished even more harshly after the investigation.

Eastward clearly understood this, and immediately stopped in his tracks.

Do you think you can stop him just like this? In a second, Tang Huan secretly sneered, and then strode off, walking right past Eastcoming's side.

"Brother Tang Huan, don't fall into my trap ..."

Just as he was about to pull Tang Huan back, a ball of flame rose from Tang Huan's palm. As it rapidly expanded, the heat within the flame also increased crazily.

Chapter 868 - Heartsword Stone Pavilion

What was this kid trying to do?

Lu Xudong and the rest looked at each other, exchanging glances from time to time.

It was no wonder why they were confused. The flames Tang Huan was controlling at the moment seemed extremely fierce, but in reality, it was not hot at all. Using such a flame to attack them? Tang Huan was not that stupid, right? If he really was that stupid, then it would be exactly what they wanted.

"Brother Tang Huan, this is..." Eastcoming was also somewhat astonished.

"Brother Xiang, stay close to me."

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a strange smile. Although Eastcoming was a little suspicious, he still walked over to Tang Huan. In the next moment, the boundless heat contained within the flames, suddenly surged out like a volcanic eruption. The surrounding space actually started to burn, and began to emit waves after waves of crackling sounds.

In a split-second, the temperature in the surrounding area skyrocketed.

"So hot!"

The strongest person, Lu Xudong, was able to endure it for the time being, but the surrounding Rank Seven True Spirit cultivators could not take it anymore, especially the people in front of Tang Huan. In an instant, their clothes were all drenched in sweat, as if they had just been fished out of a river.

"Hold on!" Hold on! "

Lu Xu Dong roared in anger, but at the same time, the people in front of Tang Huan had already retreated dozens of metres, panting heavily. Tang Huan's lips curled up into a mocking smile. He glanced at Lu Xudong, held the fireball in his hand and walked away with big steps.

"Idiot!"

Dong Fang came back to his senses and immediately became overjoyed. He scolded Lu Xu Dong without a trace of politeness and followed along behind Tang Huan. Even though he felt that it was extremely hot, under Tang Huan's deliberate manipulation, the heat that he endured was practically the weakest.

Once Tang Huan left, that terrifying heat quickly followed.

The surrounding True Spirit Cultivator were all relieved. Lu Xudong also heaved a sigh of relief subconsciously, but his face was livid with rage.

The news of Tang Huan forging weapons in the Sword-fighting Villa and the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had spread like wildfire, especially the matter of the elders of the seven divisions fighting over Tang Huan, which had been the subject of even more discussion by countless people. Of course, Lu Xudong had heard of it as well, but he did not think much of it.

In his view, no matter how strong Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments was, there was no way to compare his strength with his.

But he never expected that when Tang Huan activated the Spiritual Fire, the moment the heat wave exploded out, it was actually so terrifying. Even with his cultivation, in such a close distance, he would probably not be able to hold on for long, and the others were even more powerless to stop him.

"Brother Lu, are we just going to let this go?" A True Spirit Cultivator who was running far away ran back with an embarrassed expression.

"There will be opportunities in the future!"

Lu Xudong's teeth had almost shattered into pieces. Tang Huan had only let out a ball of fire, but did not make any move to attack. Could it be that they could go and complain, saying that they were forced to retreat due to Tang Huan's fire?

If he couldn't withstand the heat, there was no point in chasing after it.

Just as Lu Xu Dong and the rest were feeling aggrieved and frustrated, the surrounding cultivators who were spectating the fight couldn't help but turn their attention towards them. The sounds of exclamations could be heard incessantly.

"What powerful firepower!"

"Weapon Refiner?"

"That seems to be Tang Huan. I saw him forge a top-grade, low-ranked Heavenly Soldier out of the 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone' from the Sword-fighting Villa yesterday."

"So he is Tang Huan!"

"..."

After a while, Tang Huan retracted the flame in his hand, and started to move further and further away from the east.

Although Hidden Sword Mountain was a stone mountain, the roads within it were crisscrossing and all sorts of vegetation grew on the side of the road. Under the guidance of Eastcoming, Tang Huan

made left and right turns in the mountain road, continuously comparing the surrounding buildings with Hu Chan's memories. After a long while, the two of them had already arrived at the southern part of Hidden Sword Mountain.

Thousands of meters away, a fiery red building could be seen soaring into the sky like a sharp sword.

That was the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion"!

On a plaza with a circumference of a few hundred meters, the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" that was dozens of meters tall stood proudly.

This "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had been a red building for countless years, and it was said that it was made from an incomparably large boulder that was carved into the air. The surface of the building was covered with countless dense and complicated patterns, and strands of red light lingered around it, causing the stone pavilion to seem like it had come to life.

When Tang Huan and the others reached the plaza from the east, at the entrance of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", people would come in and out from time to time.

The attic was nine stories high.

The condition of the pavilion was extremely similar to the Spiritual Soul Cave s.

Cultivating in the Spiritual Soul Cave required a huge amount of pressure, and the deeper one was, the greater the pressure. The pressure was aimed at both the soul and flesh body, but mainly focused on the flesh body. In this "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", it was the complete opposite. Its main target was the soul!

The higher the level of the stone pavilion, the more pressure the soul would have to withstand. However, the amount of energy one would be able to absorb would also become increasingly pure and rich. Under such strong pressure, the potential of the cultivators could be maximized. The disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had always been eager to train here.

However, there were a lot of disciples in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", and the number of people on each floor was limited.

"Let's go in and take a look!"

Glancing at each other, the two simultaneously quickened their pace.

At the entrance of the stone pavilion, the air rippled slightly. After passing through the gate, he found himself on a circular platform with a circumference of a hundred meters.

With just a single glance, Tang Huan was shocked.

This round table was about two meters tall, and it was covered by a huge white shield. The purpose of this barrier was to isolate the pressure of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion". At this moment, there were at least a thousand cultivators gathered on the round platform, all of them with True Spirit Level cultivation, forming a long winding dragon.

Thousands of small white stone houses circled around the round table.

Every time a cultivator walked out of the small stone house, the cultivator at the front would immediately walk out of the barrier and enter the empty stone house.

There was no need for anyone to maintain order. Everything was done in an orderly manner.

Those cultivators that walked out of the stone houses basically wouldn't stay here for long. Once they entered the barrier, they would leave through the arch on the right side of the round platform.

During the process, there would be people who would enter from the right arch like Tang Huan and Eastroad from time to time, either lining up at the back of the line or using the left arch to head to the second floor of the Stone Pavilion. Of course, those who dared to go to the second floor of the stone pavilion, their cultivation had basically surpassed the True Spirit Level.

"Brother Xiang, let me go up to the second floor to take a look." After waiting in the group for a while, Tang Huan spoke in a low voice.

"What?" You want to go to the second floor? "

Eastward couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

The surrounding cultivators all turned to look at him, and immediately, a hint of surprise appeared in their eyes. Without a cultivation of the Essence Condensation Realm, it was best to obediently stay on the first floor of the stone pavilion. This was common knowledge shared by the disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Chapter 869 - Luga

However, this fellow who seemed to only be at the Rank Six True Spirit level actually wanted to go to the second floor of the Stone Pavilion. With his cultivation, he estimated that even the protective barrier on the second floor wouldn't be able to break out. To cultivators of the Rank Six True Spirit, the immense pressure there was enough to make them collapse.

Of course, there were also new disciples who entered the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" for the first time and went to higher levels to broaden their horizons.

This fellow most likely had such a goal.

After Eastern Lai came back to his senses, he thought the same, he did not advise anything, and after a while, Tang Huan, under everyone's gaze, entered the left side of the arch. When Tang Huan was once again on a round platform, it was as if he had entered another separate dimension.

This space was slightly smaller than the first floor of the stone pavilion.

The round platform was covered by a white barrier, and in the center of the platform were two arched doors that connected to the first and third floors of the stone pavilion respectively. Around the round platform were also stone houses arranged in a circle. The structure of the interior was almost no different than that of the first floor of the stone pavilion.

There were also many cultivators waiting in line on this round table, but compared to the first floor, there were only a few hundred left.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop, as he continuously passed through the left side of the arch, heading to a higher place.

Third floor of the stone pavilion! Fourth floor of the stone pavilion! Fifth floor of the stone pavilion!

The space became smaller and smaller as the number of cultivators waiting on the round table decreased. There were more than a hundred people on the third floor while there were only 20-30 people on the fourth floor. These people were becoming more and more powerful, especially those on the fourth floor.

On the fifth floor of the stone pavilion, other than Tang Huan who had just come up, there was no one else.

"The layout of this interior is extremely similar to the 'Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm' of the small world. I wonder how much pressure will be placed on cultivating within the fifth floor of the stone pavilion?" Tang Huan thought for a moment, then his body shot forward like lightning, after a moment, he leapt below the round platform.

"Hu!"

The moment he rushed out of the white barrier, Tang Huan felt an exceptionally majestic pressure engulfing him from all directions, it was extremely imposing, in an instant, it pierced into Tang Huan's soul with an irresistible force, as though countless sharp swords had stabbed into it at the same time.

After a moment, Tang Huan felt as if his soul had pierced through a thousand holes. But at this moment, the "Intangible Buddha" in the depths of his soul suddenly began to revolve slowly, the terrifying pressure instantly dissipated and his soul returned to normal.

From then on, although the pressure coming from this space was endless, it could no longer cause the slightest bit of ripples within Tang Huan's soul.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and felt it carefully. The pressure came wave after wave without the slightest stopping. There was no longer any sense of oppression.

"With this 'Intangible Buddha', let alone the fifth floor, even if it's the ninth floor, you can still go there easily!" Tang Huan could not help but be excited, he subconsciously wanted to return to the round platform and head to the higher levels. However, this thought had only flashed through his mind, and was already dispelled by Tang Huan.

Those on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion were definitely the top disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", the Golden Sword Sect. He was just a disciple of the silver sword with the cultivation of the Rank Six True Spirit, it was already scary enough that he could come here to cultivate. If he were to run to the ninth floor of the stone pavilion, the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would think of him as a monster.

Of course, in the eyes of many "Pure Yang Sword Sect" cultivators, Tang Huan was probably already a monster.

"First, I'll cultivate in the fifth floor of the stone pavilion. After a period of time, I'll go to the higher levels!" Not long after, Tang Huan made his decision, and casually walked forward.

"Hu!"

Right at this moment, a figure suddenly flashed out of the stone house in front of them and walked towards the round table at a leisurely pace. It was a man wearing a yellow robe and looked to be around thirty years of age.

In Tang Huan's eyes, it was like a thick sword wall was constantly pushing towards him.

"This person" "Awesome!"

Tang Huan's mind moved, his gaze sweeping past the yellow clothed man's body. Judging from the sword token hanging on his waist, he should be a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect. However, his clothes did not have the obvious symbol like Lu Xudong's, making it difficult to determine which of the seven parts of the Pure Yang s he was a disciple of.

The distance between the two continued to grow closer and closer. The yellow-clothed man seemed to be immersed in a kind of mysterious concept, his eyes had been squinted the entire time, as if he didn't sense Tang Huan's existence.

Tang Huan did not intentionally restrain his aura, nor did he disturb him.

A moment later, the two passed each other.

The stone houses here were all constructed to look exactly the same. If someone was cultivating inside, the entrance would be completely shut. No one could enter from the outside unless they exited from the inside. The entrance of the empty stone house was like the entrance to the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", the void rippling unceasingly.

At a glance, the stone room on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion was at least thirty percent empty.

Tang Huan did not enter the stone house that the yellow-clothed man was cultivating in. Instead, he chose to enter the neighboring stone house and entered.

"Hmm?"

At the edge of the round platform, the yellow clothed man seemed to have awoken from a dream and immediately seemed to have realized something. He turned his head suddenly and Tang Huan's figure quickly disappeared from his line of sight.

"Rank Six True Spirit? Silver Sword disciple? "

The yellow clothed man muttered in confusion, "Illusion!" This must be my misconception! "

"The fifth floor of this stone pavilion is something that even the most elite cultivator in the origin realm wouldn't be able to cultivate for long. Only disciples of the silver sword with Rank Six True Spirit cultivation would be able to join the competition after the Sword-fighting Villa accumulated five thousand points. How could a disciple of the Silver Sword come to the fifth floor to cultivate? "

"It seems like this time I've cultivated for a bit too long. It actually gave birth to an illusion." The voice slightly paused, and the yellow clothed man couldn't help but shake his head. However, a strange smile appeared on his face. "I wonder who this person is. His courage isn't small, he actually took over that fellow's room. Interesting."

"Senior Brother Lu Jia, why are you muttering to yourself here?"

Suddenly, a rough voice sounded and a tall man of about thirty-seven or thirty-eight years old rushed up from behind. He wore a golden robe, and as he spoke, his angular face revealed a slightly puzzled expression.

"Junior brother Liang Yang, is it possible for a Rank Six True Spirit cultivator to come here to cultivate?" The yellow robed man called Luga asked instead of answering.

"How is this possible?"

"The True Spirit Level Cultivators can only stay on the first floor of the stone pavilion, the Essence Condensation Realm can enter the second floor, the Sky Origin Stage can enter the third floor, and the origin realm can enter the fourth floor. Only the peak of the origin realm can stay here for a long time to cultivate on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion."

At this point, Liang Yang asked with some surprise, "Senior Brother Lu Jia, why did you suddenly ask about this?"

"Nothing, I'm afraid there will be a commotion here in a few days' time."

"Oh? What bustle? "

"..."

Chapter 870 - Overlord's Origin Energy

After the entrance was closed, the interior of the stone house had completely become a sealed off space.

This stone house was not big at all. It was about five meters tall and four meters wide. The surrounding walls, floor, and even the top of the stone wall were all engraved with countless mysterious patterns.

The moment Tang Huan entered the stone hut, he felt an extremely strong wave of energy.

This kind of power was different from the spirit energy of heaven and earth, but its purity was even above the "Tiger Vigour Essential Qi" of Tiger Clan. However, this power was pure, but the aura it emitted was extremely violent and overbearing, as if it could destroy everything in the world.

"Overlord's Origin Energy!"

These four words flashed through his mind, and a slight smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

This kind of power was not easy to refine. However, that was for others. With the cauldron 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace', refining this' Overlord's strength 'was not a difficult matter.

After the flick of a finger, Tang Huan had already sat down cross-legged, meditating.

In between the mind instructs (in a second), the "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics" had already been activated at a high speed. Inside Tang Huan's Dantian, the True Spirit and the cauldron were operating without reservation. Immediately after, the terrifying power of the sucking revealed a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" then, with Tang Huan's body as the center, it spread outwards in all directions.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a gust of wind seemed to have started blowing within the stone hut, and the air started to fluctuate rapidly as large amounts of "Overlord's Energy" whizzed in from all directions. In an instant, Tang Huan was covered by an extremely dense white mist, and his figure was soon after completely covered ...

...

"Why aren't you coming down?"

On the first floor of the stone pavilion, he had already moved from the end of the line to the front of the line. One more person would be enough for him to enter the stone house to cultivate.

However, until now, Tang Huan had never descended from above.

From time to time, their gazes turned to the left, towards the arch of the arch. Eastward, there was a look of bewilderment and bewilderment on their faces. Not long after, the person in front walked out of the round table's barrier. To the east, he was already at the head of the line. After only a short span of several dozen breaths, another person walked out of the stone room.

"It's finally time."

When Eastward saw the situation, he was immediately overjoyed. He reflexively stepped forward, but after walking for a short distance, his face was filled with hesitation. "It can't be that Brother Tang Huan and the others are on a level above ... Especially the disciples of the Fire Clan, who had a conflict, right? "

Although private duels between disciples were strictly prohibited in the Pure Yang Sword Sect, not everyone could maintain their rationality under any circumstances, and private duels would still occasionally appear. Just like this "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", two years ago, a fierce battle had occurred, and the result was that the two disciples had been heavily punished.

"Let's go up and take a look!"

Eastward gritted his teeth and turned around to leave. He had actually given up the opportunity to enter the stone house to cultivate. Under the surprised gazes of the crowd, he strode into the left arched door at the center of the round table and his figure disappeared without a trace from the first floor of the stone pavilion.

In the next moment, he entered the second floor of the stone pavilion from the east. His eyes quickly scanned around but he could not find Tang Huan.

Eastward frowned, then once again entered the left side of the arch.

Third floor of the stone pavilion, no Tang Huan!

On the fourth floor of the stone pavilion, there was no Tang Huan!

Fifth floor of the stone pavilion ...

... ..

Ninth floor of the stone pavilion, still no sign of Tang Huan!

Eastward was as dumb as a wooden chicken.

From the second to the ninth floor of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", he actually did not see Tang Huan.

Tang Huan had never been to the first floor of the stone pavilion before, so this was the only explanation.

"What a monster."

Dong Lai shook his head and laughed bitterly, after that, a look of excitement surfaced in his eyes, "Seems like the hope to revitalize the Wind Sect lies with Brother Tang Huan." He returned to the

first floor of the stone pavilion and lined up at the end of the line for the second time. His expression, however, was one of abnormally excited.

Time flew by like a shuttle, and in the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

"Hu!"

On the fifth floor of the Heartsword Stone Pavilion, the arch on the right slightly trembled, and a figure appeared on the round platform. It was a young man dressed in magnificent robes. His brows were sword-like, his eyes were like stars, and his face was like jade. He had a graceful bearing, and around his waist was a golden sword disciple plate.

This was obviously a Golden Tribe expert from the seven divisions!

The young man took large strides as soon as he entered the round table, but just as he was about to walk out of the barrier, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and stared fixedly at a stone house in front of him. The entrance of the stone house was already closed, so there was no sign of it. Naturally, there was someone cultivating inside.

The young man's gaze couldn't help but become gloomy, and a trace of a cold smile leaked out from the corners of his mouth ...

... ..

"There is indeed such a person. In the end, he chose to join the Wind Division and was promoted to a Silver Sword disciple by breaking the rules of an elder! A few days ago, this matter was still being spread around Yan Yang City. That brat was indeed a rare genius. Not to mention killing a peak Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator, he was even able to use the 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone' to forge a top-notch low leveled Heavenly Soldier ... Moreover, it is said that he is only twenty-five years old. "

In the north of Hidden Sword Mountain, a laugh sounded from an exquisite hall.

When he spoke, his eyes revealed a sense of uncontrollable amazement. But after a moment, he came to his senses, and suspiciously sized up the white-robed man who was as white as snow, who seemed to be around twenty years old.

"Brother Zhuo, why are you suddenly so interested in that Tang Huan?"

The Black Costume Old Man could not help but say, but before the white robed man could reply, he clapped his hands and laughed, "I understand. That fellow is from the Southern Firing Dragon Mountain Range, and you, Brother Zhuo, are the 'Southern Priest' of our Yan State. I presume that you already know of him. "

"Little brother has indeed known him for a long time, and has even seen him before!"

The white robed man was Zhuo Dongqing, and laughed: "Brother Wu, do you know how long it has been since he started cultivating the Rank One True Spirit?"

"You want to require five years or so?"

Black Costume Old Man stroked his beard and smiled.

Hearing this, Zhuo Dongqing raised a finger with a smile.

"Ten years?" Black Costume Old Man was startled.

"No, about a year!" Zhuo Dongqing's eyes flashed with amazement.

"One year?" Black Costume Old Man took a deep breath, "My cultivation speed is that fast?"

"That little fellow called Tang Huan, not only is his cultivation speed astonishing, the speed at which his Tools Method Attainments is increasing is also extremely frightening." "Last year, when we met him, he had not forged any low level Heavenly Soldier. But a few months later, when he first forged a low level Heavenly Soldier, all the weapons he forged were high quality weapons. Not long after, he continued to forge low rank Heavenly Soldier. All of the weapons that he forged were top quality weapons, and his success rate had reached eighty percent ... Tsk tsk, this success rate is really ... "