

W. Master 871

Chapter 871 - Rank Seven True Spirit

"Eighty percent ..."

"When Great Elder Meng Xingchun was still a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, it was said that the success rate of forging a low level Heavenly Soldier was less than fifty percent. Even if he is already a Upper Grade Blacksmith now, his success rate in forging low leveled Heavenly Soldier is only around 80%. Furthermore, the low leveled Heavenly Soldier that he forges are only high leveled, so the number of weapons that he can reach can be said to be extremely few. "

"Brother Wu, now you should know how amazing his potential is."

Zhuo Dongqing laughed, and his expression revealed uncontrollable admiration. "With his Tools Method Attainments, as long as he reaches that level, becoming a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith or a Upper Grade Blacksmith would be a given. If nothing unexpected happens, it might even be possible for Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s. "

"Saint rank Heavenly Blacksmith..." The Black Costume Old Man was emotionally moved, "Brother Zhuo, your evaluation of him is actually so high?"

"Maybe I still underestimated him." Zhuo Dongqing slowly said.

"In such a remote place like the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, having just one Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith is already considered a miracle, and the potential in terms of martial arts and Tools Method surpasses the numerous geniuses of our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. This is simply a bit unimaginable, I really wonder how this little fellow did it." The Black Costume Old Man sighed.

"Brother Wu, don't forget, two thousand years ago, the Great Elder of Wind Division was from Tiger Clan, Senior Hu Chan!" Zhuo Dongqing said in a heavy voice.

"Brother Zhuo, you suspect that Tang Huan is related to that Senior Hu Chan?"

"That's possible. No wonder he, as a Weapon Refiner, did not join the Fire Clan, nor Lei and Shui Clan, and instead insisted on joining the weakest of the seven Pure Yang s, the Wind Clan."

"Not only that."

Zhuo Dongqing took a light breath and muttered to himself, "According to the information I gathered, in order to avoid the two experts from the Eagle Clan and the Cloud Desolate City, Tang Huan once hid within the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain'. After being captured by the Tiger Clan, the two of them had told him that they had personally witnessed the appearance of the Flame Dragon after Tang Huan had entered the absolute region. However, Tang Huan did not die in that absolute region, and quickly returned to Tiger Clan unharmed. After a period of closed door cultivation, his cultivation went from Rank Four True Spirit to Rank Six True Spirit, and his Tools Method Attainments also increased greatly. "

"Firing Dragon Desperate Domain..."

Black Costume Old Man repeated these four words, his eyes carrying deep fear. "Brother Zhuo, are you saying that Tang Huan and that existence are also closely related?"

When these words left his mouth, Black Costume Old Man couldn't help but be greatly shocked.

Although the Firing Dragon Mountain Range was a remote place, the terrifying existence that was hidden inside the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", perhaps no one in the entire Forging God Great World would dare to offend him. Tang Huan, who had just become a disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" Wind Department's Silver Sword, was actually related to him?

"This is just my guess, but the probability is very high!"

Zhuo Dongqing said in a deep voice, then laughed: "Brother Wu do not worry, this is not a bad thing for our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'."

"I understand!" This matter must immediately be reported to Sect Master. Brother Zhuo, you will go with me! "

" ... "

... ..

On the center of the round platform on the fifth floor of the Heartsword Stone Pavilion, the young man was quietly sitting cross-legged on the ground.

From time to time, people would walk out of the stone house and into the barrier, and from time to time, people would appear from the arch on the right. At first, there was surprise when people saw him, but soon they came to a sudden realization. As time passed, the young man's expression became uglier and uglier.

"Rank Seven True Spirit!"

Inside the stone hut, Tang Huan slowly opened his eyes.

The existence of the "Intangible Buddha" allowed its soul to not be attacked by the pressure, and the existence of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" allowed Tang Huan to completely be able to endure the berserking intent of the "Overlord's Origin Energy" ... Here, Tang Huan could continue to refine this incomparably pure energy.

For Tang Huan, who was cultivating here, the speed of the Genuine Qi's growth was unbelievably fast.

If it was the "Spiritual Soul Cave" of the Tiger Clan, Tang Huan reckoned that it would take another month before he could step into the Rank Seven True Spirit realm. In this "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", although there was no night and day change, Tang Huan judged that he had only trained here for three to four days.

After breaking through to the Rank Seven True Spirit, the True Spirit inside had become even more lifelike, as if it was a Tang Huan that had shrunk many times.

With a thought, the Genuine Qi in his body started surging like a torrent.

A faint smile appeared on Tang Huan's face. His strength had already increased tremendously, if he were to fight against a peak Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator like Gu Sen now, he would definitely be able to win easily.

With that thought, Tang Huan turned and flew back towards the exit of the stone hut. Seeming to have sensed Tang Huan's aura approaching, the small area on the opposite stone wall started to fluctuate slightly. After a while, the entrance that had disappeared for a long time was revealed.

With a step, Tang Huan disappeared from the stone hut.

In the instant that his figure appeared outside of the stone hut, Tang Huan felt that something was amiss, his two eyes immediately looking at the round platform in the middle.

A young man sat on the round platform with a gloomy expression on his face. The moment he saw him, his gaze became as sharp as a falcon's.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop, but uncontrollably revealed a puzzled look. Even though there was a barrier between them, he could clearly feel the annoyance in her eyes. He was sure that he had never seen the man before and had no idea where his anger came from.

However, in the next moment, Tang Huan stopped thinking about anything else. Nothing in this world had happened for no reason, it was just like the Gu Sen, who had already turned into a ghost.

Regardless of the reason why he was targeting him, he would just have to deal with it!

Tens of meters passed in the blink of an eye.

Tang Huan leaped up, and then stood on top of the round protective shield.

Without the protection of the barrier, Tang Huan immediately sensed the aura that the young man was emitting. Not only was that aura incomparably powerful, it was also incomparably sharp. It was like a sharp sword that revealed its sharpness, and it seemed as if the slightest movement in the air would be sliced into pieces.

The feeling this young man gave Tang Huan was completely different from the feeling he gave the person before he entered the stone hut. One held a sharp edge, while the other emitted a sharp edge. However, both of them were incomparably powerful.

"Rank Seven True Spirit?"

The moment Tang Huan entered the round table, the young man also stood up, but his eyes couldn't help but reveal an expression of unconcealable shock.

Chapter 872 - Heavenly Rankings 12

Tang Huan did not restrain his Qi, he could naturally sense Tang Huan's situation.

A disciple of the silver sword from the Rank Seven True Spirit s was actually able to move freely and freely outside the protection on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion, and had even trained here for a few days. With such a low cultivation level, how could he withstand the terrifying pressure on the fifth floor?

Seeing that this fellow had such an expression when he saw him, Tang Huan was a little surprised.

He had originally thought that this person was similar to Gu Sen, who was only targeting him because of Yu Mingjing. After all, Yu Qingge was ranked second on the Heaven Rankings, and there were definitely many disciples with great strength in this "Pure Yang Sword Sect". It was reasonable that someone would stand up for his brother and befriend her.

However, from the look of things, the man didn't seem to recognize him.

"Who are you?" After a short moment, the young man came back to his senses, but his eyes were still filled with deep shock and doubt.

"I am Tang Huan!"

Tang Huan cupped his hands, "I wonder what Senior Brother's name is?" Seeing the sword token on this person's waist, he should be a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect, and there was a golden dragon symbol on his robe on his left chest. This meant that he was part of the Golden Dragon Tribe, one of the seven parts of the Pure Yang.

"Nie Kun!" The young man subconsciously said his name.

"So it's Senior Brother Nie Kun!"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat. This was an expert ranked twelfth on the Heavenly Rankings!

Just at this time, Nie Kun seemed to have thought of something, and exclaimed: "Tang Huan? The Tang Huan who was in Sword-fighting Villa a few days ago to forge a top-grade low rank Heavenly Soldier and then join the Wind Division? "

He finally knew who this Tang Huan was.

A few days ago, not long after he left the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion", he received news that an extremely powerful Weapon Refiner had appeared. Not only that, not only was the Weapon Refiner's Tools Method Attainments astonishing, his strength was also extremely strong. A mere Rank Six True Spirit was enough to kill a powerful opponent at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit.

Unfortunately, such a talented person actually did not join the Weapon Refiner's Fire Clan, but chose the weakest Wind Clan instead.

He was also quite curious about the Weapon Refiner called Tang Huan.

Of course, with his identity and strength, even if he was curious, he wouldn't immediately take the initiative to get to know Tang Huan. But what he did not expect was that after Tang Huan joined the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", he actually went to the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" fifth floor to cultivate. It was one thing for a Rank Six True Spirit cultivator to be able to withstand the terrifying pressure of this space, but in just a few short days, he actually broke through to the Rank Seven True Spirit!

"That Tang Huan is me. Sorry, Senior Brother."

His voice slightly paused, Tang Huan smiled again, and spoke slowly: "If my senses are correct, Senior Brother seems to be waiting for me here?"

Although he did not know the reason, he believed in his own judgment.

"Indeed."

Hearing that, he couldn't help but reveal a slight smile on his face, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, do you know, in the twenty-four stone rooms on the fifth floor of the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion', every single one of them has a master!"

"Oh?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but be taken aback. In Hu Chan's memories, there wasn't any relevant information; it was likely a rule that only appeared once every two thousand years.

However, there was one thing that he understood.

Since all the stone houses on the fifth floor had owners, the stone house that he had occupied these past few days was no exception. If Tang Huan guessed correctly, the owner of the stone room that he used to cultivate this technique should be this Golden Sword disciple in front of him named Nie Kun.

No wonder he was so angry when the training grounds were suddenly occupied.

"The twenty-four stone rooms here belong to the top twenty-four disciples of the Heavenly Rankings, the Golden Sword Sect. "If you want to cultivate here, there is only one way. That is to pick any of the top 24 cultivators on the Heavenly Rankings and challenge them. Once you win, you can replace them."

Nie Kun lightly smiled.

Previously, he thought that the person occupying his room was a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect on the Heavenly Ranking. That was why he was so angry. If that person challenged and defeated him, the room would be taken, and that person would have nothing to say. However, he had secretly taken his room without saying a word. How could he bear it?

However, after seeing Tang Huan's expression, he knew that Tang Huan seemed to not know the rules of the fifth floor.

"Senior Brother Nie, I'm really sorry. I thought the rooms here were the same as the rooms on the fourth floor, so I could freely enter." Tang Huan was a little helpless. The fifth floor belonged to the top 24 rankers of the Heavenly Rankings. The upper four floors were probably reserved rooms as well. If he wanted to train from now on, he could only go to the fourth floor of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion". The training speed there would definitely be much slower than on the fifth floor.

"It doesn't matter, the ignorant aren't guilty."

Nie Kun waved his hand, smiled, and said, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, next, I will stay here to cultivate for around ten days or so, and then I will leave the Yan Yang City to complete a mission. I estimate that it will take half a year for me to return, and during that time, Junior Brother can definitely continue cultivating in my room."

"This... "Isn't that a bit inappropriate?" Tang Huan was first overjoyed, but soon after, a bit hesitant.

"What's wrong with that?"

Nie Kun laughed, "I'm not in the Yan Yang City, so this room is still empty. Rather than wasting it here, it's better to let Junior Brother use it."

"Good, then I will not be polite. Thank you, Senior Brother!"

Tang Huan thought quickly, then laughed out loud: If Senior needs my help in the future, feel free to ask, as long as I can do it, I will not decline. He and Nie Kun weren't close friends, and they didn't have anything to do with each other before this. Since Nie Kun lent him his own room to cultivate, it couldn't be because he found Nie Li pleasing to his eyes. Nie Kun probably had his own reasons for doing so.

"Then I'll thank Junior Brother first."

A hint of a satisfied smile flashed across Nie Kun's eyes, "Coincidentally, I'm collecting some materials to forge a middle stage Heavenly Soldier. When I finish collecting the materials in the

future, I'll have to trouble junior brother a lot." After hearing about Tang Huan's godly methods, he had thought of something, and now was the perfect opportunity.

Tang Huan nodded his head, "When I break through the Third Elemental Realm and become a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith, I will definitely give Senior Brother a high grade middle stage Heavenly Soldier!"

"I don't have to be of the highest quality. If I can reach the highest quality, I would be satisfied."

"..."

With just a few words, Tang Huan was able to conclude this deal with Nie Kun, and then he had to take his leave.

Just as he was about to step into the archway on the right, a figure flashed out. It was the yellow-clothed man he had met before entering the stone house. Tang Huan did not expect to meet him so quickly either. She nodded at him in surprise and stepped into the arched door.

Chapter 873 - Heavenly Sword Hall

"Hmm?"

The yellow-clothed man let out a soft cry and his footsteps paused. He suddenly turned his head around. The somewhat familiar back figure was quickly disappearing from his line of sight.

"Rank Seven True Spirit... Rank Six True Spirit... "

After muttering for a moment, the yellow-clothed man suddenly remembered that he'd seen that person before. In the next moment, his eyes turned in front of him and landed on Nie Kun, who was standing not far away. Dense shock appeared on his face, "Junior Brother Nie, he"

"That's right, my room was indeed taken by him!" As if he knew what the other wanted to say, before he could finish, Nie Kun had already revealed a smile.

"What?"

Even though he had already realized this earlier, after hearing it from Nie Kun himself, the yellow clothed man's eyes were filled with uncontrollable shock and disbelief, "This ... How was this possible ... A cultivator from the Rank Six True Spirit, no, Rank Seven True Spirit, can actually cultivate on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion? "

"Senior apprentice-brother Luke, at the beginning, I also felt that this was incredible. However, after seeing him come out of my room, I had no choice but to believe him."

Nie Kun said with a smile.

"The pressure on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion is so strong that even ordinary Innate realm cultivators would not be able to withstand it. How did he do it?"

"I don't know either."

Nie Kun shook his head and laughed, "I don't need to know about this. I only need to know that his surname is Tang. That's enough."

After speaking, Nie Kun's body was like lightning as he rushed out of the round stage's protective barrier. With only a blink, he already entered the stone house.

"Tang Huan?"

After a short moment, he was startled and could not help but blurt out, "The disciple of the Silver Sword who has just joined the Wind Division, Tang Huan?" At this moment, he finally understood why Nie Kun didn't pursue the matter of his room being occupied.

These few days, the name Tang Huan had practically spread throughout the entire Yan Yang City, and also quickly spread amongst the disciples of "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Pure Yang Sword Sect, there are hundreds of them.

Amongst these people, there were 21 in Weapon Refining Grand Master, 10 in Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, and 3 in middle Heavenly Blacksmith. However, there was only one in Upper Grade Blacksmith.

Amongst the fourteen Heavenly Blacksmiths, the success rate of Upper Grade Blacksmith Meng Xingchun in forging a low rank Heavenly Soldier was not bad, but the chances of a high rank weapon appearing was pitifully low. Furthermore, that person was the Great Elder of the Fire Clan of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

As for the other thirteen middle stage Heavenly Blacksmiths, none of them seemed to be able to forge top quality weapons.

Under these circumstances, the value of a Weapon Refiner that was able to forge a large number of low-ranked Heavenly Soldier could be imagined, especially the fact that that person was even able to forge a high ranked Heavenly Soldier that was known as the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone". This was something that not even the Upper Grade Blacksmith Meng Xingchun was able to do.

With a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith as powerful as the Tools Method Attainments, if he were to join the Pure Yang Sword Sect, if he could build a good relationship with it, he would not have to worry about his future weapons.

However, Tang Huan was just a True Spirit Level Cultivators, the Golden Sword Sect disciples were always so high up in the sky, they would not be able to lose face in a short period of time. As a result, the room being occupied by Tang Huan, for Nie Kun, was not a bad thing. Instead, it was an opportunity to befriend Tang Huan.

It was no wonder that not only did that fellow not have trouble with Tang Huan, he had a face full of smiles instead.

"Tang Huan..."

Lu Jia glanced at the stone room that Nie Kun was in with a hint of envy. After a long while, he continued to move forward and walk out of the barrier ...

...

The situation inside the stone pavilion was exactly the same as it was a few days ago.

On the round platform on the first floor, there was a long queue, with many True Spirit Level Cultivators quietly waiting for the opportunity to enter the stone hut to cultivate. Tang Huan did not stay any longer, he only took a few glances as a reflex, then quickly entered the arched door and left the space.

"Looks like the things that I did in the Sword-fighting Villa have already made me quite famous. However, this is still far from enough. The current reputation I have is limited to the disciples of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect's' seven divisions."

Tang Huan thought.

His plan was actually very simple. If he could make his name known to the world, and let Feng Ming, Shan Shan and the others know of his existence, even if they hadn't reunited temporarily, it would still be able to calm them down. In addition, there was still a trace of hope left in his heart. It was because of this fame that he had managed to attract his mother.

With his current strength, he couldn't even go to the Hai Continent, much less the Tian Clan that was even further away from the Sea Clan.

"While increasing my strength, I need to make myself as famous as possible!"

Tang Huan took a light breath, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked over. On the side of the plaza, two figures suddenly appeared, walking towards him with leisure, their speed however was extremely fast, in the time of one or two breaths, the distance between the two was only about ten metres.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan exclaimed in his heart.

Of the two people, one was dressed in a black robe, with white hair and beard, and a thin appearance. The other had white hair, but his appearance was extremely young, and he was actually the Southern Goblin Marshal, Zhuo Dongqing. When he returned from Snake Clan, Zhuo Dongqing had already left, he did not expect to meet him here.

Other than that, Tang Huan had a faint premonition that Zhuo Dongqing and the Black Costume Old Man might have specially come to the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" to look for him.

"Little brother, how have you been?"

Zhuo Dongqing spoke with a face full of smiles before pointing at the Black Costume Old Man and introducing him, "Little brother, this is Elder Wu Zizhi!"

"Greetings, Senior Zhuo! Senior Wu! "

Tang Huan came back to reality as he cupped his hands and smiled.

"I never thought that in such a short amount of time, little brother, your cultivation would have already risen to the Rank Seven True Spirit realm, and even joined our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. It's truly a cause for celebration."

Zhuo Dongqing's brows were filled with an unconcealable sense of praise, "Little brother, let's not chat so much with each other. Let's go to 'Heavenly Sword Hall' first."

"Heavenly Sword Hall?"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with fear.

According to Hu Chan's memories, that "Heavenly Sword Hall" seemed to be a place where the sect master and the seven great elders discussed matters. Generally speaking, cultivators "Pure Yang Sword Sect", even if they were elders, were not allowed to enter, nor were they allowed to enter ...

Of course, the rules of the "Heavenly Sword Hall" had never changed in the past two thousand years.

Just that, what was the reason for calling him there?

"Tang Huan, don't worry, it's just that the sect master and the seven great elders want to chat with you." Wu Zhe stroked his beard and smiled.

"Senior Zhuo, Senior Wu, do you know what the Sovereign and the rest want to talk about?" Tang Huan said with a slight headache.

"It's not a bad thing." Zhuo Dongqing said while beaming.

"..."

This sentence sounded extremely familiar. Back then, when they were at Tiger Clan, Clan Guardians Tong Hu Xiao had brought him there, and she seemed to have said the same thing.

Forget it, no matter what the sect master and the seven great elders' goals are, just randomly adapt!

Chapter 874 Convening

At the peak of the stone mountain, a palace stood alone. It was simple and unsophisticated, and it was unknown how many years it had existed for.

This was the Heavenly Sword Hall!

The hall was not large, but there was an incomparably large sword intent shooting straight into the nine heavens, intersecting with the heavens. Although it was condensed and did not disperse, and was hidden, the closer one got to the hall, the more one could feel its majesty, vastness, and might. Even the most powerful of cultivators would not be able to help but feel a sense of reverence for it.

If this sword intent completely erupted, even the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect", or even the entire Yan Yang City, would crumble to pieces.

When he saw the Heavenly Sword Hall, Tang Huan could faintly feel traces of different emotions converging from all directions, continuously fusing into the powerful sword intent hidden within the hall.

A part of it even came from his body.

"So that's how it is!"

As the memories of Hu Chan flashed through his mind, a hint of understanding suddenly emerged in the bottom of Tang Huan's heart, "Every cultivator of this 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', as long as they remain in this Hidden Sword Mountain, or even the Yan Yang City, will have a trace of their intent absorbed by this 'Heavenly Sword Palace'. At the beginning, the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' should only be a pure sword sect, only then would it be able to condense a strong sword intent as a foundation. After that, 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' began to be inclusive, the disciples who entered the sect were no longer limited to using the sword as a weapon, using the spear, blade, staff, halberd, all sorts of weapons can be used. "

Any cultivator, regardless of what weapon they used, would have a body tainted with the meaning of a weapon.

Sword intent, Spear Intent, Saber Intent... This intent was intangible and intangible. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to sense it at all; even themselves wouldn't be able to.

Tang Huan was able to realize now that it was all thanks to the "Intangible Buddha".

Even if one's aura was restrained to the extreme, the intent of the weapon would still continuously emanate out. If it was anywhere else, the will would disappear once it was released. However, in this place, it was all absorbed by the Heavenly Sword Hall. For example, what Tang Huan released from his body was Spear Intent, once this Spear Intent entered the Heavenly Sword Hall, it would immediately be assimilated by the boundless Sword Intent, and would not be able to exist independently.

The Heavenly Sword Hall continued to absorb various emotions for a long period of time, only then did it gradually form the extremely terrifying sword intent of today.

This sword intent, was not only the rich heritage of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", but also the foundation of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

As long as this terrifying sword intent still existed, even if the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" weakened temporarily, no one would dare to attack the Yan Yang City in large numbers. If they really forced the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" into a desperate situation and activated the sword intent from the Heavenly Sword Hall, it was very likely that they would die together.

"No wonder the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' was able to stand tall for so many years, the creator of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' not only has a foresight and foresight, his methods are brilliant as well."

With that thought, Tang Huan followed Zhuo Dongqing and Wu Zhao into the Heavenly Sword Hall.

The material of the palace was neither jade nor stone, neither wood nor brick. It was as if it was completely transformed from the sword intent.

As he stood there, his entire person seemed to be wrapped up by that terrifying sword intent. It was as if Tang Huan had stepped on thin ice and didn't dare to make the slightest movement. Not only him, Zhuo Dongqing and Wu Zhao also became more cautious.

Inside the palace sat eight figures.

Directly opposite the door was an old man wearing a purple robe. He had a long hair and a delicate face. From between his brows, one could vaguely see the elegance of his youth. On the left of the purple-robed old man were three people, one was a tall and sturdy man dressed in golden robes, the other was an old woman dressed in black, and the last one was a beautiful woman in her thirties.

On the right of the purple-robed elder, there were four people. One of them was a handsome man in a white robe; the other was a tall hook-nosed old man in a fiery red robe; the last two were old men. One of them wore a yellow robe and had a thin face;

They were the sect master of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" and the seven great elders.

For example, Tang Huan could faintly determine their cultivation levels, but the feeling the eight people in the palace gave Tang Huan was deep and unfathomable. They did not intentionally restrain their auras, nor did they deliberately urge their auras. They just sat there quietly, towering like a huge mountain, vast as the ocean.

Seemingly in the instant he entered the palace, Tang Huan felt sixteen focused gazes land on him, causing him to feel as though his entire body had been completely penetrated, as though all the secrets in his body were being displayed in front of the eight people's eyes.

Even if it wasn't intentional, the look in her eyes gave people a sense of oppression. Even if they were Golden Sword Disciples like Nie Kun, who had the most power in the entire Pure Yang Sword Sect, they would still feel nervous when facing the seven Great Elders and the Sect Leaders of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" at the same time.

However, that "Intangible Buddha" allowed Tang Huan's soul to rest peacefully. Under the watch of eight strong warriors, Tang Huan's heart remained as calm as ever.

"Reporting to the sect master and the various great elders, Tang Huan has been brought here!" Zhuo Dongqing bowed slightly and then stood on either side of Wu Zhao.

"Wind Department's disciple Tang Huan of the Silver Sword greets the sect master and the various Great Elders!" Tang Huan bowed towards the eight people in the palace calmly.

"That's right!" "That's right!"

The purple robed elder stroked his long beard and laughed approvingly, "He already broke through the Rank Seven True Spirit realm at the age of 25, his talent is indeed unrestrained, his future is limitless."

"Sect Leader is too kind." Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Tang Huan, I heard that your success rate in forging low level Heavenly Soldier is already as high as 80%. The hook-nosed old man in red robes suddenly narrowed his eyes and smiled, an indescribable smile on his face.

"That's right!"

Tang Huan's heart moved, he glanced at Zhuo Dongqing at the side, and immediately nodded.

Not only was Zhuo Dongqing an Elder of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", he was also the Head of the Southern Yan State. It was not difficult for him to find out about Tang Huan's forging situation from the Tiger Clan. This time, the reason why the sect master and the seven great elders summoned them must have been due to Zhuo Dongqing reporting about the current situation.

After all, even in the Sky Region of Forging God Great World, there were not many Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith that could reach eighty percent success rate in forging low level Heavenly Soldier, not to mention that the quality of every weapon was at the top.

For a Yan State like him to appear and attract the attention of the upper echelons of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", it was a matter that was only natural.

"Such a Tools Method Attainments is simply unheard-of."

The blue dressed lady looked at Tang Huan with praise, then turned her beautiful eyes and smiled at the red robed elder, and jokingly said, "Great Elder Meng, I estimate that in a few years, the title of 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' will be given to Tang Huan."

Grand Elder Meng? Meng Xingchun?

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat as his eyes swept past the old man in red. The only Upper Grade Blacksmith in his line of sight was Meng Xingchun.

"If that's really the case, then that's a great fortune for our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'."

Meng Xing Chun laughed and looked at Tang Huan, "Tang Huan, if you are willing to leave the Wind Division and join the Fire Division, I can accept you as my direct disciple."

"Grand Elder Meng, isn't it a bit too much for you to rob the Wind Division's wall so blatantly?!"

The handsome man in snow-white clothes suddenly spoke up with an unhappy expression.

This person looked extremely young, but his voice was filled with vigor. His eyes also seemed to be filled with boundless vicissitudes of life, which showed that he was clearly much older.

"Wind Division's Grand Elder, Wei Xuan Pavilion!"

Looking at the man in white, the name flashed past Tang Huan's mind. The seven divisions of the Pure Yang were indeed the weakest in terms of overall strength. If it was the Great Elder of the Wind Division, Wei Xuan Pavilion, he was said to be no weaker than the Great Elders of the other six divisions.

"Tang Huan, what do you think?" Meng Xingchun did not care about Wei Xuan Pavilion and spoke to Tang Huan.

"I'm sorry, this disciple is still willing to stay in the Wind Division."

Tang Huan said with a calm smile, but his eyebrows still furrowed slightly. It seemed like not only were the competition between the disciples of the seven Pure Yang s fierce, even among the seven great elders, it was not as if they were made of steel.

"Alright!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the slightly gloomy Wei Xuan Pavilion could not help but laugh, the gaze they looked at Tang Huan with was filled with praise and laughter. Seeing this, Meng Xingshu snorted and didn't say anything else. However, his eyes narrowed and a strange look flashed across them.

The others didn't pay much attention to the small dispute between Meng Xingchun and Wei Xuan Pavilion.

After they laughed, everyone's gazes turned and exchanged glances. The atmosphere in the Heavenly Sword Hall seemed to have become somewhat strange.

"Tang Huan, I heard that you have once entered the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain'?"

After a while, the purple-robed elder's voice suddenly rang out.

Tang Huan was slightly taken aback.

In a blink of an eye, he had realized that the information that Tiger Clan had gathered from Ying Hu and the others had been leaked. In that moment, he finally understood. The reason why Sect Master and the seven great elders had suddenly summoned them was not because of his identity as a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, but because of that "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain".

In the instant that his words came out, Tang Huan acutely sensed a trace of undetectable nervousness in the eyes of the purple-robed elder. Whether it was Meng Xingchun, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the other great elders, or even Zhuo Dongqing and Wu Zui who were at the side, all of them were staring at Tang Huan with shining eyes.

I wonder why the Sect Leader suddenly asked about this?

"This disciple has indeed entered the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain'." In just a short moment, countless thoughts had passed through Tang Huan's mind but soon after, he silently nodded.

"..."

The moment Tang Huan finished speaking, the expressions of the people in the Heavenly Sword Hall became extremely interesting.

"Tang Huan, have you ever seen the 'Flame Ancestor' of the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain'?" Not long later, the yellow-clothed old man couldn't help but speak with a slightly trembling voice.

"Yes!"

Tang Huan nodded again.

The "Flame Ancestor" that the other party referred to was naturally that enormous dragon that called itself "Yan". Xiao Budian had stayed there for a few months, but he still did not know how the situation was right now.

The Perception Ability of the Pure Yang Sword Sect's Sect Master and the seven great elders were so acute that they immediately detected the trace of longing that was revealed in Tang Huan's eyes. For a time, the eight of them couldn't help but exchange glances. They could almost see the unconcealable shock in each other's eyes.

"The reason it is called the 'Absolute Domain' is because any living being that enters it will definitely die without a doubt."

Meng Xing Chun took a deep breath and looked at Tang Huan, "Tang Huan, for you to be able to leave Firing Dragon Desperate Domain safely, you must be related to Ancestor Yan greatly, right?"

At the end, Meng Xingzhu's voice also trembled a little.

After he said this, no matter if it was the purple-robed elder, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the others, all of them stared straight at Tang Huan.

"..."

After Tang Huan heard this, he could not help but fall into silence. In the end, it was all thanks to Xiao Budian that he had been able to obtain the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire" and the Dragon Seal from Yan Clan. Otherwise, even if he could safely leave the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", it would not have been possible for him to have such a great harvest.

Although the relationship between him and Yan Su was not close, it was not far. For a moment, he did not know how to answer Meng Xingchun's question.

However, his silence was acknowledged by everyone in the hall. In an instant, the entire Heavenly Sword Hall seemed to be filled with gasps.

"So that's how it is."

The purple-robed elder let out a long sigh and muttered.

According to Zhuo Dongqing's investigation, Tang Huan's origins were extremely mysterious. He was the first one to appear in a small village called Chen Village in the western part of Firing Dragon Mountain Range. At that time, Tang Huan seemed to only be in the Heavenly Domain Realm. Further ahead, all the information regarding Tang Huan, was completely blank.

After that, Tang Huan headed from the Chen Village to the Wind Howling City, and then from there to Yan Yang, he galloped into the world like a dark horse. Not only did his cultivation soar, the strength he displayed and the Tools Method Attainments he wielded were incomparably terrifying.

After they found out about this situation, everyone started to doubt Tang Huan's origins.

But now, everything made sense!

It was extremely likely that Tang Huan, who had appeared before the Chen Village, had always been staying at the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain". Otherwise, it was impossible for Tang Huan to not leave any traces behind.

Noticing everyone's strange expressions, Tang Huan suddenly froze.

There seemed to be a misunderstanding ...

With this thought, Tang Huan wanted to explain, but when the words came to his mouth, he swallowed them back. His biggest weakness in the Forging God Great World was that he did not have a strong foundation and background. The experts of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" currently viewed "Yan" as their foundation, and this did not seem to be a bad thing. Moreover, even if he was found by Yan Shi in the future, it would be fine because he had never admitted to it.

"Sect Master, Elders, the reason I have my current Tools Method Attainments is actually all thanks to Senior Yan. However, I am actually not very familiar with Senior Yan."

Tang Huan said very seriously. The reason why he had the present Tools Method Attainments was indeed thanks to Yan. If not for him finding the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire", it would have been impossible for Tang Huan to fuse it into a "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and forging weapons would not have been so easy.

However, when his words entered the ears of others, they caused them to roll their eyes.

That Ancestor Yan is not so easy to deal with. How can he spare your life when he doesn't know him well? Can it really raise your Tools Method Attainments like this?

"Alright, Tang Huan, you can go back first, cultivate well!" After a long while, the purple-robed elder finally spoke again. His tone was gentle, and his brows were filled with a benevolent smile.

"..."

Chapter 876 - White Rainbow Lotus Flower Pill

Tang Huan left the palace, but he received news that the sect master and the seven great elders were summoning him at the Heavenly Sword Hall.

"A mere disciple with a silver sword could actually be summoned by the grand elder of the sect?"

In a courtyard located to the north of Yan Yang City, Qi Lian who had just returned from the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" couldn't help but frown, her face was filled with disbelief.

The Sword Sect's Sect Master and the seven great elders had never easily shown themselves in public. Even for the top 10 ranked disciples of the Heavenly Rankings, it was already a blessing to be able to meet one of them. Yet, Tang Huan actually allowed the sect master and the seven Great Elders to gather in the Heavenly Sword Hall to call upon him?

"Is this news accurate?" After a moment of confusion, Qi Lian suddenly asked.

"Absolutely!"

A young woman standing opposite of him said resolutely, "When the Southern Priest, Elder Zhuo, had just returned and was chatting with an ancient elder of the Golden Tribe, he had accidentally leaked this news to everyone. I think the entire 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' knows about it now."

"Southern Division Chief ..."

Qi Lian's eyes flickered.

The young woman couldn't help but ask: "Senior Sister, Tang Huan is a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, and his Tools Method Attainments is astonishing. Could it be that this is the reason why Sect Master and the seven great elders thought so highly of him?"

"Impossible!"

Qi Lian shook her head without hesitation, "If it's only because of this, at most, it would be the Wind Division's Head Elder or the Fire Division's Head Elder meeting him. It's impossible for the Sect Leader and the seven Great Elders to appear together, there must be other reasons that we don't know about!"

Qi Lian paused for a second, then muttered, "That Elder Gu has always been unable to hide his secrets. Elder Zhuo leaked the news to him, could it be that he intentionally spread the news?"

Even if Tang Huan is only a disciple of the Silver Sword Sect, from today onwards, 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' will probably not have many people who would dare to provoke him! Could it be that the real reason Elder Zhuo revealed the news was for this? Maybe this was the order of the Sect Leader! "

"Elder Zhuo is the southern part of the Yan State, so the Firing Dragon Mountain Range is under his jurisdiction, and Tang Huan is from the Tiger Clan ... Not long after Elder Zhuo returned to the Pure Yang Sword Sect, Tang Huan was summoned by the sect master and the seven great elders ... Oh, Clan Elder Zhuo must have brought back some important information related to Tang Huan, which is why the Sect Master and the seven great elders have no choice but to take it seriously! "

"What other secrets is Tang Huan hiding?"

"..."

Qi Lian muttered to herself and fell into deep thought. After a while, she said, "In a few days, I will personally go to the Firing Dragon Mountain Range to see what is going on."

... ..

"A disciple of the Silver Sword Sect could actually summon both the grand master and the seven grand elders at the same time. This is an honor that even Mei Yingluo and Yu Qingge have never

won." Say, don't tell me this Tang Huan can't be the sect master's illegitimate son? Otherwise, why would he receive such attention? "

"Haha, maybe there really is such a possibility."

"Don't spout nonsense, I think that this matter is very likely related to the Southern Division Chief Elder Zhuo Dongqing Zhuo. When Clan Elder Zhuo returned, Tang Huan was summoned. "

"Regardless of the reason, this Tang Huan is worth befriending."

"..."

In the west side of Yan Yang City, in another courtyard, all sorts of voices could be heard.

In less than half a day, the news of Tang Huan being summoned had already spread throughout the entire Hidden Sword Mountain and the entire Yan Yang City.

At this time, Tang Huan was staying in a courtyard on the west side of the city.

After leaving the Heavenly Sword Hall, Tang Huan went straight down the Hidden Sword Mountain. He first went to Swordsman House to see Hu Xuan, Chen You and the rest, then returned to his own residence. Every official disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" could obtain a place to stay at the riverside near the Hidden Sword Mountain. Among them, the Iron Sword disciples were in the east, the Copper Sword disciples in the south, the Silver Sword disciples in the west and the Golden Sword disciples in the north. The higher the rank of a disciple, the better their residence would be.

"If a Silver Sword disciple wants to be promoted to a Gold Sword disciple, he will need to break through to the Sky Origin Stage ..."

After reading till here, Tang Huan could not help but laugh bitterly.

After being assigned to this courtyard, Tang Huan had also received a few thick books which recorded the changes in the history of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", some of the most famous sword sect experts from the ancient times, as well as the various circumstances and regulations of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Although Eastward had also introduced him to some things, it was not as detailed as this book.

"After reading this book, Tang Huan finally understood the true power of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. The number of disciples in the Pure Yang Sword Sect had always been several hundred, and the weakest among them was at the Heavenly Origin Stage.

In the Tiger Clan, the strongest Hu Lie was only at the peak of the Origin Condensation Realm. Also, there were thousands of Silver Sword disciples in the sect, and there were at least hundreds of people that had reached the Origin Condensation stage.

In addition, above the disciples of the Silver and Golden Sword, there were also a large number of swordsmen, elders and grand elders.

One could imagine the strength of the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

"With my current strength, I can fight against a Qi Condensation cultivator. If I can enter the top 100 of the Earth Proclamation, I will be able to go to the Spirit Treasure Valley and obtain a 'White

Rainbow Lotus Pill'. With this pill, my cultivation will immediately break through to the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit in a very short period of time."

"In this way, the next time I go to the fifth floor of the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' to cultivate, I can directly break through to the Essence Condensation Realm!"

Tang Huan thought.

In the next moment, Tang Huan closed his book and left the room with the "Flame Feather Spear". Before long, he arrived at the Hidden Sword Mountain's Chess Stage. On the four platforms, three of them were engaged in an intense battle, and around the platforms were many cultivators.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the battle between the Yellow Character Chess Sword Discourse Arena and the Mysterious Words Displaying Sword Discourse Arena. His attention was completely focused on the Earth Character Chess Sword Discourse Arena.

Although he could not sense the auras undulations from the stage, he could tell from the way they were fighting that the two were probably in the Origin Condensation Realm. Of course, they were still far from the extent of Hu Lie's cultivation. After observing for a moment, a confident smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

"Tsk tsk, isn't this our Junior Brother Tang Huan?"

Just at this moment, a sarcastic voice suddenly sounded out, "He has only joined the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' for a few days, and yet he has already been summoned by the sect master and seven Great Clan Elders at the same time. This kind of honor, is unprecedented. The one who spoke was a man in red, he had a handsome face, had a silver sword disciple's sword on his waist, and a flame symbol on his left chest.

This person was clearly a disciple of the Fire Clan. When he stared at Tang Huan, his eyes were filled with jealousy and hatred.

Chapter 877 - Enemies Gathering

"Lu Xudong?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes.

He had met this person the last time he came to the Sword Discourse Arena. He hadn't expected that he would meet him again this time around. It could even be said that they were enemies that didn't know each other.

"Tang Huan? He is the Tang Huan that the sect master and the seven great elders have summoned at 'Heavenly Sword Hall'? "

"Rank Seven True Spirit? Didn't you say a few days ago that it was only Rank Six True Spirit? "

"It's been spreading around the Yan Yang City for quite a while, but it doesn't seem that different from us!"

" ... "

The crowd was in an uproar. Lu Xudong's words immediately attracted the surprised gazes of many cultivators.

"If I remember correctly, the person who challenged me a few days ago seemed to be you?" Tang Huan looked at Lu Xudong and suddenly smiled.

"Hmm?"

Lu Xu Dong's face darkened, anger flashed through his eyes.

The last time he spoke of challenging Tang Huan in a moment of desperation, he was instead ridiculed wantonly by Tang Huan. Afterwards, when he wanted to surround Tang Huan, forcing him to take the initiative to attack, he was also forced to give up by the heat of the flames ... Although he didn't suffer any substantial damage, he felt extremely humiliated in his heart.

After a few days, Lu Xu Dong's state of mind gradually calmed down, but he did not expect to meet Tang Huan again at the Sword Discourse Arena.

The current Tang Huan, compared to a few days ago, not only had his cultivation increased by one level, especially after he had been summoned by the Meng Family's Sect Master and the seven great elders, his status in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had unknowingly risen by a lot. However, this was not enough to quell his anger towards Tang Huan.

As a result, he couldn't help but mock and ridicule Tang Huan like last time. What made him a little surprised was that Tang Huan mentioned about the challenge he had mentioned last time.

"So what?" Lu Xu Dong curled his lips in disdain, he looked sideways at Tang Huan and sneered, "Are you going to agree to it?"

"Senior brother Lu, if you can meet my requirements, so what if I accept your challenge?" Tang Huan laughed.

"Your request?"

Lu Xudong was stunned for a moment before he let out a sneer.

As far as he was concerned, Tang Huan was just deliberately mystifying and trying to play tricks on him. The difference between the Origin Condensation Stage and the True Spirit Level was not like the difference between the Rank Seven True Spirit and the Rank Seven True Spirit. Although it was rare for Rank Six True Spirit Cultivators to defeat Rank Seven True Spirit s, it was not impossible. However, the possibility of Rank Seven True Spirit Cultivators defeating Condensing Reality Realm experts was very slim, not to mention, he had just entered the Essence Condensation Realm.

This Tang Huan had obviously just levelled up from the Rank Six True Spirit.

Last time, of the Rank Six True Spirit did not dare to accept his challenge, and now, Tang Huan of the Rank Seven True Spirit did not have that kind of courage either.

"Let me ask you, what's rank 100 on this Earth Board?" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth rose, revealing a strange smile.

"Among the disciples of the seven divisions, those whose cultivation and strength surpass mine have been defeated. However, I am now ranked 99th on the Earth Proclamation!" Lu Xudong's head was slightly raised with a proud look on his face. As he spoke, he glanced at the cliff with a smug look in his eyes.

"Ninety-ninth place is a bit low, but I'll just barely make it." Tang Huan seemed to be talking to himself, but he also seemed to be talking to Lu Xudong.

"What?"

Lu Xudong was so angry that smoke was coming out of his nose.

The surrounding cultivators also looked at each other. A True Spirit Level Cultivators who couldn't even make it onto the Earth Board could actually say that he was ranked 99 on the Earth Board carelessly?

Was he trying to make others laugh their heads off?

"The top 99 are all at the end of the ranking board. Who knows when they might be pushed down. Do you think they're very high?" Tang Huan looked at Lu Xudong and asked curiously.

"You ..."

Lu Xu Dong was furious, he had actually been choked half by Tang Huan. Amongst the thousands of Silver Sword disciples, being able to rank 99th on the Earth Board was indeed a very high rank. However, if one were to take out the Earth Board alone, the rank of 99th was not just a little lower, but very, very low.

"Tang Huan, aren't you very capable, charge up onto the Earth Board and let us see!" After a while, Lu Xudong regained his composure. He was so angry that a sentence came out of his mouth.

"Bam!"

Tang Huan looked at Lu Xudong in the blink of an eye, the smile on his face became even weirder, but just as he was about to speak, a loud sound of something heavy hitting the ground came out. It was a figure who flew out from the chessboard, breaking through the circular barrier and landing heavily on the stage.

Immediately after, a piece of the disciple's sword token was separated out by the chess board.

"Chi!"

In the blink of an eye, a small group of white-colored odor rose up from the stage. Like an arrow leaving the bow, they flew across the air and entered into the cliff.

"Buzz!"

With a deep rumbling sound, the silver white Earth Board appeared on the cliff, and the names on the 86th row and behind began to change. When the local rankings calmed down again, the three words "Lu Xudong" were clearly displayed. He had dropped from rank 99 to rank 100.

This was the true end of the ranking board!

"A bit lower."

Tang Huan laughed.

Lu Xu Dong's face was flushed red from embarrassment. He was about to retort when Tang Huan's voice came back to him again, "Senior Brother Lu, didn't you want to challenge me? Seeing that you barely managed to make it into the Earth Board, I will fulfill your wish. "

"What did you say?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Lu Xudong could not care about being angry anymore as he exclaimed in a low voice.

At this moment, he couldn't believe his own ears. After a few days, Tang Huan actually accepted his challenge? Could it be that after levelling up from the Rank Six True Spirit to the Rank Seven True Spirit, this guy's confidence had also blindly increased?

The surrounding crowd was stunned for a moment, and then they were astonished as well.

"Did I hear it right? Tang Huan actually accepted Lu Xudong's challenge?"

"Senior brother Lu Xudong has already been in the Essence Condensation Realm for more than a year, how dare Tang Huan fight with him?"

"Is this Tang Huan retarded? He was indeed able to kill someone at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit when he was still at the Rank Six True Spirit. Could it be that he felt that after he stepped into the Rank Seven True Spirit, he had the ability to fight against an expert of the Essence Condensation Realm? Does this guy really understand what it means to be in the Origin Condensation Stage? "

"Senior brother Lu, teach him a lesson and wake him up!"

"..."

All kinds of voices could be heard.

"Let's go, to the Sword Discourse Arena!" After throwing down those words, Tang Huan was already walking towards the stage with a smile on his face. At the moment, the disciple who had just won was holding onto his own sword badge, jumping down from the stage, and upon catching a glimpse of Tang Huan, the disciple was immediately stunned.

"Tang Huan, you asked for this yourself!"

Lu Xu Dong came back to his senses. He clenched his teeth and growled. A ferocious smile flashed in his eyes.

Tang Huan had indeed been summoned by the sect master and the seven great elders before, but so what? As long as it did not cause any deaths, even if Tang Huan was heavily injured, the rules of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would not affect him at all!

Chapter 878 - Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art

"Whoosh!" Lu Xudong's body moved like lightning as he leapt onto the stage with Tang Huan one behind the other.

"Chi!" "Swish!"

Subtle piercing sounds could be heard as Tang Huan and Lu Xudong removed the sword badge on their waists one after another. With a casual flick, they fell into the groove at the center of the stage, perfectly fitting each other.

"Buzz!"

Trembling sounds suddenly rang out, and the nearly transparent round cover that had just disappeared appeared once again, covering the entire stage.

"Tang Huan, in the last hundred years, you have been the first disciple of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' to use a seventh stage primeval essence to challenge a cultivator in the Origin Condensation

Stage, the Silver Sword disciple!" Lu Xudong smiled mockingly. The long sword at his waist was pulled out and a brilliant red light burst out from the sword, spreading like wildfire.

"Senior Brother Lu, perhaps you will soon become the first disciple in the last hundred years of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' to be defeated by a Rank Seven True Spirit Cultivator, the Silver Sword Sect's disciple."

Tang Huan smiled slowly.

As he spoke, Tang Huan had already removed the Flame Feather Spear on his back. Amidst the clear sounds, an even more intense fiery red luster was released, the heat was actually condensed within the spear, and did not dissipate in the slightest, as if a volcano that had been dormant for many years was slowly fermenting.

"What big words you have there!"

Lu Xudong was so angry that he started laughing, looking at Tang Huan with disdain in his eyes, "Since that's the case, I shall let you calm down, and let you know, the current you can't possibly contend against someone in the Essence Condensation Realm! Tang Huan, look at the sword! "

"Chi!"

As soon as he said that, the long sword in Lu Xu Dong's hand flashed like lightning, and a huge fiery red sword light immediately swept forward like a waterfall. Wherever it went, an ear-piercing sound resounded in the air, and a scorching aura instantly filled the entire round cover.

"Essence Condensation ..."

Tang Huan's eyes slightly congealed, and his mind moved.

The moment one stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm from the True Spirit Level, the Genuine Qi would undergo a qualitative transformation.

Even if it was extremely condensed, the Genuine Qi would still be condensed from the sand particles one at a time. Furthermore, after stepping into the Origin Condensation realm, the sand particles would begin to condense and turn into stones. If a rock was thrown out, the power would definitely exceed a grain of sand.

Furthermore, upon reaching the Origin Condensation Stage, the Genuine Qi would often be called "True Essence"!

At this moment, Lu Xudong's sword light looked like it was no different from the one activated by True Spirit Level Cultivators, but in reality, there was a fundamental difference between the two. Their might was also completely different.

Generally speaking, the sword light released by the True Spirit Cultivator seemed to be condensed from countless grains of sand, while the sword light released by the Condensing Reality Realm disciples seemed to be formed from a gigantic boulder. It was quite difficult to break a solid boulder, but it was much easier to break a clump of sand.

"Hu!"

In that instant, Tang Huan's reaction was not slow at all. The Flame Feather Spear in his hand, like a divine dragon swinging its tail, swept outwards, and the blazing power accumulated within the

spear actually roared out like raging waves and stormy waves. In an instant, it turned into an extremely large fiery storm, firmly colliding with the sword beam.

The fiery red storm and the sword beam nearly collapsed at the same time. The extremely violent Strength Qi roared and flew in all directions, the undulations that could be seen with the naked eye were extremely fast, and the space inside the round cover seemed to be warping continuously.

A terrifying impact surged forth violently. In the next moment, Tang Huan's Flame Feather Spear and Lu Xudong's swords were retracted at the same time.

"Tang Huan, where did your Spiritual Fire go?"

Lu Xu laughed out loud, his robes fluttering in the wind. "Don't say that I didn't remind you. If you don't activate your Spiritual Fire, you might not have another chance." While speaking, Lu Xudong's long sword had already been thrusting forward in an extremely strange trajectory, just like a snake spitting out its tongue. Its speed was astonishingly fast.

"Swish!"

Before the blink of an eye, Lu Xudong had already struck out sixty-four times. Streams of sword Qi shot out, each sword Qi transforming into a fiery snake, shooting forward like a stream of light. At this moment, the space twenty to thirty meters in front of Lu Xu Dong was completely filled with thousands of fire serpents. They were so dense that they covered the sky and covered the earth, making one's scalp tingle.

"'Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art!'"

From the bottom of the Sword Displaying Arena, a wave of surprised exclamations suddenly sounded.

"Among the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect's' top ten sword arts, this 'Thousand Snake Mystic Fire Sword Art' is ranked ninth. I never thought that he would actually cultivate this kind of sword art!"

"This 'Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art' can only be cultivated after one has reached the Essence Condensation Realm. Lu Xudong should have only been cultivating for a short period of time, his fire level is still shallow, but even so, the might of this sword technique is not something that a Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator can withstand!"

"I once saw an elder practice the 'Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art'. That power is really, tsk tsk ..."

"Haha, this Tang Huan is in trouble! He has not even joined the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' and yet he is acting so arrogantly. It is time for him to receive a lesson. "

"..."

"As the spectating cultivators praised, they either sympathized with or took pleasure in Tang Huan's misfortune as they watched him on the stage. The Pure Yang Sword Sect's ten great sword techniques had been passed down for many years, and even the latest one had been around for tens of thousands of years, so everyone was already familiar with it.

Almost as soon as Lu Xudong made his move, everyone recognized the origin of the sword art he was executing.

If this sword technique was used by a powerful expert like the Great Elder of the seven tribes, it would definitely have a destructive power. Lu Xudong was only in the Essence Condensation Realm, and had just reached the minimum standard to practice this kind of sword art. However, once he used it, the power unleashed by the sword art would also be extraordinary.

If Tang Huan was also a Essence Condensation Cultivator, he might be able to take it head-on.

It was a pity that Tang Huan only had the cultivation of Rank Seven True Spirit. No matter how brilliant he was, it was impossible to make up for the huge gap between the Origin Condensation Stage and the True Spirit Level.

Under this attack, Tang Huan estimated that he would be thrown out of the Sword Displaying Arena.

The crowd had smiling faces. They had already imagined the scene that would appear in front of their eyes next. The result of this battle was already without suspense.

"As you wish!"

On the high platform, Tang Huan's eyes revealed some seriousness, he shouted loudly, and on the spear, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" rose, the heat from the flames was already fully displayed.

This time, Tang Huan did not hold back at all as the terrifying heat wildly exploded and the temperature rapidly rose. In a split-second, the area covered by the round cover seemed to have been turned into a huge stove and the surrounding space was suffused with a burst of red light, as if it would combust at any time.

On Tang Huan's spear, flames began to spiral rapidly.

"Chi!"

In a split-second, the flowing rainbow formed from the flames seemed like a sharp awl as it roared out of the spear, bringing with it an incomparably violent and blazing storm as it welcomed the fire snakes that filled the sky.

Chapter 879 - Falling under the wind

After thrusting out, Tang Huan did not take the opportunity to wave his spear again. Instead, he thrust his spear forward with lightning speed.

"Chi!"

Another Flaming Pointed Awl shot out from the spear. Tang Huan still did not stop. The long spear paused for a moment, and he once again fiercely thrust forward.

"Chi!"

The third to last Flaming Pointed Awl was like a rainbow that shot forward.

What Tang Huan was displaying was precisely the last form of the "True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique". However, this time, Tang Huan was different from any other time. In the past, when Tang Huan executed this spear art, he would immediately chase after her like his shadow, but this time, he did it three times in a row.

However, to unleash such a powerful battle skill in almost no time, would require an extremely majestic Genuine Qi.

The first time he performed the "Flaming Rainbow of the True Flames" stance, he did not need to spend much Genuine Qi.

But when he used it for the second time, the amount of Genuine Qi he required would increase by at least twofold, and when he used it for the third time, it would increase by nearly twofold on the basis of the second time ...

This level of consumption was simply unbearable for most people.

But to Tang Huan, it was not really a big problem. In terms of power alone, no True Spirit Cultivator could compare to him. Even if it was a Qi Condensation cultivator, they would not be able to match up to him in power. After using "True Flame Flowing Rainbow" three times, he had only used forty percent of his Genuine Qi.

However, the power that this offense could bring wasn't as simple as one plus one equals three.

The three Flaming Pointed Awl were like beads as they fused with each other and rapidly climbed up the mountain. Even if there was a towering mountain in front of them, they would still be able to penetrate through in an instant. When the three Flaming Pointed Awl streaked across the sky, the flaming tornadoes they brought with them immediately joined together and their might explosively increased.

At this moment, it was as if doomsday had arrived. An even more terrifying heat spread out in all directions with the fiery-red storm as the center. The originally bright red space suddenly exploded with crackling sounds.

In the blink of an eye, the inside of the round cover had turned into a blazing sea of flames.

"What is this Spear Technique? From the looks of it, it is quite powerful! "

"To be able to unleash such a powerful battle skill three times in a row, how can his Genuine Qi withstand it?"

"Tang Huan is really a Rank Seven True Spirit Cultivator?"

"..."

Below the high platform, cries of surprise rose again and again.

Everyone originally thought that Lu Xu Dong would win, but now, they could not help but be surprised. Those who were able to watch the battle here were at least cultivators of the True Spirit Level. With their keen eyesight, they were naturally able to see where the brilliance of Tang Huan's counterattack was.

The stronger the offensive skill, the more energy it would consume when continuously casting it without any interval.

The spear skills that Tang Huan had just used was obviously not weak, but after three consecutive times, Tang Huan was still able to move with ease, and did not seem to be exhausted at all. This made everyone even more surprised, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was actually this powerful? What was even more inconceivable was that Tang Huan's counterattack this time was not any weaker than Lu Xudong's "Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art".

To the spectators, this was just a subconscious judgment, but to Lu Xudong who was standing on the chessboard, it was already a deep feeling.

The confrontation between him and Tang Huan seemed to be very long, but in reality, everything happened in an instant.

Just as he was about to execute the "Thousand Snake Profound Fire Sword Art", Tang Huan stabbed three times with his spear, and three Flaming Pointed Awl s roared as they approached him. First, it was the terrifying sharpness that penetrated through the fire snakes and seemed to want to penetrate his body. Then, it was the terrifying pressure that came from all directions, making him feel as if his entire body was on fire, as if it was about to burn up with the surrounding space.

A bad premonition arose in his mind. The true energy in Lu Xudong's body gushed out between his mind instructs (in a second) and the spreading flames, isolating him outside.

At almost the same time, the Flaming Pointed Awl at the very front pierced into the group of fire serpents like a rainbow piercing the sun. A deafening explosion suddenly burst out, as if the round cover on the stage were about to be overturned.

In the midst of the incredibly intense impact, one fire snake after another exploded, turning into a violent Strength Qi and continuously attacking the Flaming Pointed Awl. Just at this moment, the second Flaming Pointed Awl crashed into the first Flaming Pointed Awl and the third collided with the second.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

The sound of collisions resounded in the air, as if several tens of thousands of kilograms of explosives had been heavily detonated. The extremely terrifying Strength Qi was like a violent storm as it surged wave after wave in all directions. At this instant, an incomparably terrifying storm kicked up on the platform, as though any obstacle could be crushed into fine powder.

Wherever the storm passed by, fire serpents would explode. Flames would scatter, making the scorching storm even more frightening. In less than a breath's time, the void within the round cover had been completely filled up by the raging fiery red Strength Qi.

Whether it was Tang Huan or Lu Xudong, both of their figures were covered.

Below the stage, everyone looked at each other in dismay.

After watching the two of them fight, the crowd had already expected what would happen next. However, what they saw now was far beyond their expectations. The battle between a True Spirit Level Cultivators and a Condensing Yuan Realm cultivator was actually as intense as the battle on the Heaven's Secret Sword Platform.

Although they could not sense the Qi undulations from the Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena, they were all shocked just by looking at the movement inside the round cover s. Forget about Lu Xudong, after all, he was using one of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" 's top ten sword arts. However, Tang Huan's three consecutive shots had really shocked everyone.

Some of the Origin Condensation Realm cultivators could not help but take their place as Lu Xudong. However, they realized that if they were the ones facing Tang Huan's attack, the situation would not be good. Such a judgment made the Origin Condensation Realm cultivators' hearts tremble. Could Tang Huan really defeat Lu Xudong?

As a result, after the initial shock, everyone stared at the stage without blinking, eager to know the outcome of the fight between Tang Huan and Lu Xudong.

Moments later, everyone finally caught sight of two blurry figures.

On the stage, violent and ferocious Strength Qi intersected and wreaked havoc. Tang Huan and Lu Xudong were no longer in their original positions. Under the violent impact of the energy, they retreated to the edge of the stage.

Tang Huan stood up straight, his long spear pointed straight ahead, his face pale white. Tens of metres away, Lu Xudong was like a drowned chicken, sweating profusely, clenching his teeth, his face flushed red, veins popping out of his body, as though his internal organs were on fire.

Lu Xudong was at a disadvantage?

Everyone was startled, then they saw Tang Huan's mouth opened, he was actually like a black lightning, waving his spear and shooting forward, his speed was extremely fast. At this time, although no voice came out from the round cover, everyone heard Tang Huan's thunderous shout.

Chapter 880 - Flaming Snakes Swallowing the Heavens

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already traversed across more than ten meters of space as the Flame Feather Spear swept across.

In that instant, it was as if a blazing and massive torrent of water had roared forth along with the spear's momentum. It was mighty and surging, unstoppable, as if any obstacle in this world would be crushed into fine powder under the fierce impact of this torrent and then melted away.

The Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, could sweep away an entire army!

"Tang Huan, go to hell!"

Lu Xudong roared. With a ferocious look on his face, he began waving the long sword in his hand crazily.

The previous confrontation had not only shocked the people around him, but had also left Lu Xudong in a state of bewilderment. He never would have thought that after using the "Thousand Snake Profound Fire Sword Art", not only did he not defeat Tang Huan, but he had also fallen into a disadvantageous position. The blood energy in his body was surging, and his internal organs were injured. Even up to now, the power that erupted from Tang Huan's three spear strikes still left a lingering fear in his heart.

How could a mere Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator possess such tyrannical strength?

Seeing Tang Huan coming towards him with his spear, an indescribable feeling of anger and humiliation gushed out from the bottom of his heart.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sharp sound of something tearing through the air rose and fell.

Streams of flames appeared as the longsword swung down, but they quickly gathered together as if they were living things. In an instant, a giant flaming serpent was formed in front of them, its mouth wide open as it pounced forward.

The air distorted severely, as if it was going to be swallowed by the huge snake. Furthermore, the blazing torrent that Tang Huan's long spear was waving around, seemed to have received a huge pull, and roared towards the huge snake's mouth.

"Burning Snake Swallowing the Heavens!"

This was also one of the sword moves of the "Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art". However, it was still a little difficult for Lu Xudong to execute it with his current power. When the giant flaming snake was formed, Lu Xudong actually began to pant slightly, his face turning as red as a burning flame.

Feeling the power of Lu Xudong's sword technique, Tang Huan's spear force remained the same, but he was sneering in his heart.

During the previous exchange, he had already experienced the strength of a Claspng Yuan Realm cultivator. Now, Tang Huan was no longer interested in fighting with this fellow.

"Flying Astral Soul Explosion!"

In between the mind instructs (in a second), a mass of white-colored odor shaped like a star burst out from between Tang Huan's eyebrows, flying towards Lu Xudong at a mind-boggling speed.

"Soul attack?"

Below the stage, there were people who immediately noticed the change in Tang Huan's brows.

"I've long heard that this Tang Huan is proficient in soul attack techniques. A few days ago, on the Yan Yang City's life and death arena, when he fought with a guy called Gu Sen, he had already used it."

"A True Spirit Cultivator attacking the souls of those in the Origin Condensation Stage ... Is this boy insane?"

"During the process of stepping into the Origin Condensation Stage, the soul will undergo a transformation as well. Right now, Lu Xudong's soul was as firm as a rock. Ordinary soul attacks would not pose any threat at all. If Tang Huan was also in the Essence Condensation Realm, he might still be useful, but it's a pity that he is just at the Rank Seven True Spirit. "

"..."

Many cultivators couldn't help but laugh.

The soul attack technique of the True Spirit Cultivator, which was equivalent to using a piece of tofu to smash against a rock. If a rock was used to smash the rock, it was possible to smash it to pieces. If tofu was used to smash the rock, then what effect would the rock have?

It was impossible for Tang Huan to not understand such a simple logic, but he still did it.

Everyone's eyes lit up, they were prepared to see a joke from Tang Huan.

"Tang Huan, you are playing with this daddy."

On the high platform, it was obvious that Lu Xudong was thinking the same thing. The long sword in his hand danced incessantly as he let that mass of starry Qi hit his forehead. His lips curled up slightly, and a mocking smile appeared on his face.

"En!"

The next moment, Lu Xudong involuntarily let out a groan. His long sword suddenly stopped in the air.

No longer had the power to gather endlessly, and the flaming dragon's pouncing momentum came to a halt as well, showing signs of dissipation. It was also at this moment that Tang Huan's "Flame Feather Spear" swung a torrent of water that rolled and crashed into the giant flaming snake's open mouth.

Earth-shaking rumbles suddenly erupted.

Where the spear passed, the huge flame snake was torn into pieces. In a blink, it completely shattered, and the spear continued to sweep over with the might of a thunderbolt.

"How is this possible?"

After a moment of absent-mindedness, Lu Xudong finally regained some clarity in his mind. He was shocked. The soul attack of a True Essence cultivator could actually shake the soul of a Essence Condensation cultivator? But after a moment, he no longer had the time to think. He desperately circulated his true essence, waved his sword to block, and then condensed a protective barrier in front of him.

"Clang!"

Spear and sword clashed fiercely, the Strength Qi shook, and the heat churned. The protective layer of zhen yuan that was in front of Lu Xu Dong disappeared in a flash, the blazing Strength Qi immediately annihilating it.

Soon after, Lu Xudong felt as if he had fallen into a furnace. His robe had turned into ashes, and his skin had started to crack inch by inch.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Lu Xudong shot backwards like a kite with its string cut.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xudong had passed through the round cover and landed heavily on the ground. A mouthful of blood spurted out uncontrollably from Lu Xudong's mouth. Lu Xudong's vision turned dark and he fainted. On his face, there was still some shock that had yet to disappear.

"Chi!"

Soon, a sword token came one after another and landed near Lu Xudong.

Following that, a ball of white-colored odor rose up from the stage, shooting through the round cover like a meteor, and blending into the smooth and jade-like cliff behind the Sword Discourse Arena. The vibrating sound echoed out in all directions. Hundreds of millions of dazzling white rays were released, and from the cliff, the Earth Board was already revealed.

The last 100 words, "Lu Xu Dong" changed rapidly and became "Tang Huan"!

After that battle, Tang Huan finally succeeded in ranking on the Earth Board.

"Done!"

With a light smile, Tang Huan kept his spear, extended his hand out, grabbed the sword badge, and walked down the stage.

All around the stage, there was complete silence. Everyone looked at the unconscious Lu Xudong, then at the glittering Earth Board, then at Tang Huan. The shock in everyone's heart could not be described with words, Tang Huan had actually defeated Lu Xudong!

In the history of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", it was impossible to find out whether or not any Rank Seven True Spirit cultivators had defeated a cultivator of the Essence Condensation Realm. However, in the past hundred years, Tang Huan was definitely the only disciple, at the same time, the only disciple who could enter the Earth Board with his True Spirit Level cultivation!

According to what they said, while I was writing a book, I was also writing another book. According to what they said, while I was writing a master weaponsmith, I was also writing a book on "The Medicine King from another world". After that, I was writing a book on "The Martial King" for 13 years, and then a book on "The Great Yin-Yang Scripture" for 14 years. My book writing experience, in the search dog Encyclopedia "solo" a look to know. The above number of words is not charged.