

W. Master 881

Chapter 881 - Pills in hand

"I can't believe Lu Xudong actually lost like this!"

"Lu Xudong has already stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm and his soul is extremely stable. The soul attack of a True Spirit Cultivator like Tang Huan is actually effective?"

"Could it be that Tang Huan's soul is stronger than Lu Xudong's?"

"Isn't this too unbelievable? The soul of the True Spirit Cultivator is actually stronger than a Essence Condensation Cultivator?"

"The world is big and full of wonders. If this Tang Huan did not appear, who would believe that a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith could forge top quality weapons using 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone'?"

"..."

After a short period of silence, the surroundings of the Sword Discourse Arena became noisy.

Under everyone's bewildered gaze, Tang Huan actually walked further and further away. Not long after, his figure had already disappeared from everyone's sight. However, the news of him defeating a Congealed Origin Stage cultivator and becoming the 100th rank on the Earth Board spread like wildfire throughout the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

"Is this news true?"

In a courtyard in the northern part of Yan Yang City, Qi Lian looked at the young lady opposite her with surprise. Seeing him nod his head affirmatively, Qi Lian frowned and fell into deep thought. After a while, she seemed to have thought of something and suddenly giggled.

"Senior Sister, what are you laughing about?" The young woman asked in surprise.

"This is a heaven-sent opportunity, looks like I have to go to Firing Dragon Mountain Range later." Qi Lian narrowed her beautiful eyes as a hint of joy surfaced on her face.

"A godsend chance?"

The young woman was even more confused.

Qi Lian's lips curled up into a cold smile, "If he is not on the leaderboard, Tang Huan can reject the challenge from any cultivator with a higher cultivation than him. But after he goes on the list, any disciple who is not on the Earth Board can challenge him, and, Tang Huan can only accept and not reject. "

"That's true. However, so what?"

"Tang Huan defeated Lu Xudong who was in the Essence Condensation realm with his Rank Seven True Spirit cultivation. Even if those Silver Sword disciples who did not make it onto the Earth Board wanted to challenge him, they would not have any chance of winning."

"Do you really think that the strongest one hundred disciples of the Silver Sword Sect are all on the Earth Board?" Qi Lian looked at the young woman with a faint smile.

"Isn't it?" The young woman was stunned again.

"..."

Qi Lian smiled and said no more.

The young woman pondered for a moment, as if she had understood something, and said worriedly, "Senior Sister, the sect master and the seven great elders have just called Tang Huan to meet them at the 'Heavenly Sword Hall' today. It shows how much importance they attach to him. At this time, if we continue to do so ... "

"Do we go against the rules of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' by doing this?" Qi Lian smiled calmly.

"No!" The young woman subconsciously shook her head.

"Then that's it!"

"..."

"Earth Board rank 100?"

In a hall at the Hidden Sword Mountain, Zhuo Dongqing exclaimed in surprise at first, but soon after, he could not help but sigh with emotion, "This kid's strength has far surpassed his cultivation level.

Wu Zhe was also filled with emotion, "Hundreds of years ago, Sect Master defeated a cultivator in the Essence Condensation Realm with the cultivation of a peak, but even Sect Master did not enter the Earth Proclamation when he was still in the True Spirit Level! I wonder what is the relationship between this kid and the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain's' Flame Ancestor? "

When he was in the Heavenly Sword Hall, his questioning of Tang Huan had been shallow, and he did not pursue the matter to the bottom.

However, Tang Huan's performance at that time had instead caused the sect master, the elders of the seven divisions and the two of them to indulge in their fantasies. In their eyes, the explanation that Tang Huan left behind, that he was not too familiar with Yan Zu, had a hint of wanting to cover up the truth. If he really was not familiar with this place, would Yan Zu let him leave this place alive?

"Hard to say, hard to say!"

"..."

The sun quickly set and the sky gradually darkened.

In the west of Yan Yang City, in a quiet courtyard, Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the ground with a crystal jade pill in his hands. It was about the size of a thumb, and was round and white like snow, but there were spots of red within the pill that made it look like a proud blooming red lotus.

This was the "White Rainbow Lotus Pellet" that Tang Huan had just received from the "Spirit Treasure Valley"!

The majestic aura that the small pellet emitted made Tang Huan secretly shocked. Inside the pellet, Tang Huan could clearly feel the extremely pure medicinal power it contained. After every strand of medicinal energy was refined, it would transform into a powerful force.

Tang Huan let out a light breath, threw the "White Rainbow Lotus Pellet" into his mouth, and swallowed it.

Following which, the pellets which had entered his stomach were wrapped up by the Genuine Qi. In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the True Spirit and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already begun to circulate rapidly.

The sudden appearance of a hurricane on a calm sea immediately set off monstrous waves.

In Tang Huan's stomach, the "White Rainbow Lotus Pellet" had already melted away, turning into an incomparably vast amount of medicinal power, but it had become extremely berserk, like thousands or even tens of thousands of sleeping spirit snakes were suddenly awakened and then went berserk, an exceptionally terrifying power exploding out, ripping the surrounding Genuine Qi to shreds.

Fortunately, Tang Huan was already prepared. The moment the ball of Genuine Qi shattered, an even more powerful wave of Genuine Qi came crashing down. At almost the same time, a terrifying surge of sucking's power was also derived from the Dantian's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", enveloping the medicinal power within.

Under the impact of the berserk medicinal force, the surrounding Genuine Qi crumbled again. However, before the force could wreak havoc, a new power was immediately replenished. He continued to repeat this process over and over again, suppressing the medicine time and time again so as to not let the medicine's effects calm down. Instead, it became even more tyrannical.

At the same time, the ball of medicinal power continued flowing along the Spiritual Meridian under the guidance of the cauldron.

In just a few short breaths of time, the ball of medicinal power had already entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and in such a small amount of time, the Genuine Qi surrounding the medicinal power had actually shattered several dozen times. From this, it could be seen just how powerful the medicinal power of the "White Rainbow Lotus Pellet" was.

"That makes it much easier."

Tang Huan couldn't help but smile slightly.

To True Spirit Cultivator, the process of refining this "White Rainbow Lotus Pill" was actually very painful. According to normal practices, when the medicinal power erupted, it was not possible to use the Genuine Qi to suppress it, because the more suppressed it was, the more it would bounce back, and in the process of constant suppression, the consumption of the Genuine Qi would be extremely fast. Once it was completely out of control, his entire body would probably be turned into smithereens.

If he did not suppress it, the medicinal effects would spread to his organs, limbs, and bones in an instant.

After that, the devastating medicinal strength would cause one to feel as if their entire body was being torn to pieces. Of course, pain was pain, but there wouldn't be any fatal danger. If he wanted to eliminate this pain, he would need to continuously refine the medicinal strength. In the shortest

amount of time, it could be two to three days, or even four to five days before he could fully absorb the medicinal strength.

Tang Huan possessed the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", so he naturally did not need to follow the rules of a normal cultivator.

With just a thought, Tang Huan had released the suppression on the medicine, and the terrifying medicine immediately exploded inside the furnace. Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated, and started to refine bit by bit ...

Chapter 882 - Myriad Sword Spirit Realm

Unknowingly, it was already the morning of the next day.

"Hu!"

In the courtyard, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and suddenly opened his eyes. Merely after sensing the situation in his body, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

With a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," the speed at which the medicinal strength of the "White Rainbow Lotus Pill" was refined was shockingly fast.

In just a night's time, Tang Huan had completely absorbed all of the medicinal power of the pellet, and his cultivation had indeed reached the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit.

If others were to know about the speed at which he was refining pills, they would surely pop out their eyes.

Nie Kun would have to wait for a few more days before he could leave his room on the fifth floor of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion". There were enough rooms on the fourth floor of the stone pavilion. However, the effect was far less than the fifth floor.

Fortunately, he didn't have to wait too long. He could use this time to improve his battle skill.

Right now, Tang Huan was only using two commonly used combat skills: "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique" and "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art". From time to time, he would also use soul attack techniques, the "Space Moving" and "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" to complement each other. As for the other combat skills, magic as well as the "Yin and Yang Void Method" ability, it was not convenient to use at the moment.

After all, that sacred art was the ultimate life-saving technique. The more times one used it, the more likely one would be able to pick up on the clues.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, Tang Huan would definitely not use it lightly.

When fighting with Lu Xudong, the feeling was getting more and more obvious. Otherwise, Tang Huan would not be able to use his Genuine Qi s to cast "True Fire Rainbow" three times consecutively to fight against the "Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art".

Of course, this was also because Tang Huan's cultivation was still not strong enough.

If he was strong enough, even raising his hands or raising his feet would be enough to destroy the heaven and earth. But right now, Tang Huan still had to use a strong battle skill to be able to unleash his strongest ability.

"Perfect, I'll make a trip to the Myriad Sword Spirit Realm!"

Tang Huan thought for a while, then turned and left the courtyard.

The "Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm" was an important place of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" in the southeast part of the Hidden Sword Mountain. It stored all of the cultivation techniques and battle skills that the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had collected since the day the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was founded. Altogether, it was said that there were thousands or tens of thousands of them, shocking to the extreme.

When one had just become a disciple of the seven divisions, one could enter the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" once.

After that, every time a disciple advanced, they would receive a new sword token and once again be able to enter the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm." Becoming a disciple of the silver sword meant missing two chances to enter the "Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm".

However, the other treatment of Silver Sword disciples far surpassed Iron Sword disciples and Copper Sword disciples. The Silver Sword disciples received three thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s" every month, while the Iron Sword disciples received five hundred and one thousand. The number of Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal, was only one, and there were also those pills in the Spirit Treasure Valley, the types and amounts that the Silver Sword disciples could receive, was not something that the Iron Sword disciples and Copper Sword disciples could compare with.

As for the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm", Iron Sword disciples could only enter the first layer, Copper Sword disciples could enter the second layer, and Silver Sword disciples could reach the third layer. If they could become a Golden Sword disciple, they could then enter the fourth layer, and the area after the fifth layer was not something the disciples of the seven divisions could go to.

After about half an hour, Tang Huan had already arrived outside the "Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm".

A white jade sword rose into the sky from the top of a huge rock that protruded from the cliff. On the blade of the sword, which was nearly a hundred meters tall, extremely complicated patterns crisscrossed. Streaks of dazzling light followed the patterns like spirit snakes, dazzling everyone's eyes.

The bottom of the giant sword was surrounded by thick white mist, but it was churning violently like a wave. From afar, the giant sword seemed to be floating on top of the clouds.

At this moment, there were cultivators that walked into the fog with a face full of anticipation and then disappeared without a trace. There were also cultivators that appeared from the clouds with different expressions, some with red faces, some with disappointment and depression, some with calm expressions, but their eyes could not conceal their excitement.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan did not stay for long, and after a while, he also entered into the clouds.

The moment the mist engulfed his body, Tang Huan felt a vast and gentle power wrap around him, and then, under the guidance of that power, he quickly teleported back and forth. In the blink of an eye, yet another few minutes had passed. Tang Huan's feet had already touched the ground, and his vision had regained its clarity.

This was an extremely vast space, at least a few thousand meters in size.

In the air, streams of multicolored flowing lights slowly swam about like spirit snakes. As one looked over, it was possible to notice that within each stream of light, was a Sword Seal that was around two fingers wide. The auras they emitted were also different. Some were strong, some were weak, some were strong, and some were gentle.

It was obvious that each of these Sword Seal contained a battle skill.

Within these Sword Seal, many cultivators were walking slowly, pushing their auras to the limits, and if they merged with their auras, the Sword Seal would surround their bodies, and on the other hand, they would reject each other. They would wander around in this space and the Sword Seal would gather more and more.

Just like those fellows in Tang Huan's line of sight, the Sword Seal surrounding one person had already reached up to a hundred.

This meant that, when that person randomly picked out a Sword Seal around them, they would be able to obtain a cultivation method or battle skill suitable for their own cultivation. Of course, whether the cultivation technique was strong or weak, would depend on his Perception Ability and judgement. The aura it exuded was extremely tyrannical, but the cultivation method it contained was ordinary Sword Seal, not that there were none.

"Choosing a cultivation technique like this is really easy."

After quickly sweeping a glance over them, Tang Huan had already walked forward.

Seemingly at the same time, a clear sound of trembling resounded, and the sword token at Tang Huan's waist actually released a brilliant white luster, enveloping her entire body within it. Tang Huan's footsteps moved slightly, and he faintly felt that there seemed to be a strange connection between his sword tablet and this "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm".

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan laughed, this "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" was obviously able to identify each cultivator's sword token. After coming here once, if he used the same sword token again, he would definitely be rejected by this "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm". With that thought, Tang Huan also activated his True Spirit and released his Qi.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

In the next moment, the Sword Seal s that were leisurely moving around around around seemed to be like iron scraps that had been attracted by a magnet, as they started to approach and linger around Tang Huan's body.

And this was only the beginning.

As Tang Huan continuously moved forward, more and more Sword Seal were being attracted by his aura. After walking only a few meters, more than a dozen Sword Seal had already gathered by Tang Huan's side. After Tang Huan walked for more than ten meters, the number of Sword Seal circulating around his body had already reached several tens. And in the distance, there were even more Sword Seal changing the direction.

No matter what kind of aura the Sword Seal released, none of them were left, and all of them were attracted.

Chapter 883: There's Someone inside!

"It's about time."

Looking at the hundreds of Sword Seal surrounding them, a disciple with a black sword badge on his waist suddenly stopped in his tracks, and smiled with satisfaction.

"I have to find the most powerful battle skill out here!"

In between mind instructs (in a second), this Iron Sword disciple extended his hand and grabbed at a white Sword Seal that was flowing in front of him.

But in the next moment, he was stunned. That white Sword Seal that glittered with light fled to the right without any forewarning, causing him to grab onto nothing.

Not only was the white Sword Seal like that, the other Sword Seal around it also began to move.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

More than a hundred Sword Seal seemed to have been inexplicably urged, as they unceasingly approached in the same direction. In a short moment, his surroundings were completely empty.

"This... "This..."

That Iron Sword disciple was flabbergasted and could not believe his eyes. The Sword Seal s that had been attracted by his aura had all run away without a single one remaining?

He had never seen or heard of such a situation before.

It was only then that he realized that not only had the Sword Seal beside him escaped, all the Sword Seal in the first level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" seemed to be quickly shuttling towards the same location.

The gathered Sword Seal surged forward.

As more and more rays of light joined in, the multicolored ball of Sword Seal actually grew larger and larger. In merely a dozen breaths of time, all of the Sword Seal had gathered together, and everywhere in this space, the tens of cultivators scattered everywhere were as dumbstruck as wooden chickens, stunned into speechlessness.

"There's someone here! There's someone inside! "

The scream echoed in the air and woke everyone up from their stupor.

It was a pity that there were too many people in the Sword Seal, so much that not only could one not see that person's face, even the figure of that person could not be determined clearly. One could only occasionally catch a glimpse of that person's clothes through the gaps in the Sword Seal.

In this instant, everyone completely understood that all of the Sword Seal in the first stage of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" had been attracted by that person.

It was one thing if they didn't understand, but after they understood what was going on, the shock in everyone's hearts was indescribable.

At this moment, there was only one thought echoing in everyone's mind. Who was it? Who exactly was that guy surrounded by Sword Seal?

In the past, if two cultivators with similar aura and characteristics had entered the place at the same time, it would have caused the situation of their Sword Seal to be taken away. Several thousands of Sword Seal, had actually all been attracted over to this single person, this was simply unimaginable.

Could it be that all the battle skills within the first level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" were suitable for that person to train with?

How was this possible?

In the history of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", there had never been such a monster before! Even in the entire Forging God Great World, there were probably not many people like this in the entire history.

"Hu!"

That ball of Sword Seal was like a huge, gorgeous ball, continuously rolling forward. Inside the ball of Sword Seal, Tang Huan, on the other hand, was advancing forward as if he was strolling leisurely in a park.

At this moment, Tang Huan also had the intention to take advantage of this situation.

Back then, when he was in the Tiger Clan, Tang Huan had obtained this sacred art "Yin and Yang Void Method" at the first level of the Tiger Might Hall, and could be said to have picked up a big mistake. In the first level of the "Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm", there were a lot of Sword Seal. There might even be one or two particularly powerful cultivation method battle skills hidden within.

If he could really obtain something here, then it didn't matter whether he reached the second and third levels of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" or not.

Unfortunately, even after Tang Huan had walked to the end of the first layer of space, he still did not manage to obtain anything. From the aura, he could deduce that there were indeed many extremely powerful cultivation techniques here, but there was still a certain distance to reach Tang Huan's request. However, Tang Huan had only been trying it out to begin with, and did not hold much hope, so he was not disappointed. With a move of his feet, he stepped into the endlessly churning cloud on the other side.

As the clouds and mist surged, Tang Huan's figure was submerged within, while the surrounding thousands of Sword Seal s quickly scattered. Not long after, it had once again spread throughout the entire space.

Every cultivator's body began to be surrounded by a few Sword Seal.

At this moment, the cultivators in the first level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" finally regained their senses, but the shock in their hearts did not dissipate.

In the last moment, that guy walked out of the heavy encirclement of Sword Seal, and entered the clouds. His figure was indeed completely revealed, but before everyone could clearly see his face, that figure had already disappeared. Everyone only knew that the person was dressed in black, and his figure was rather slender.

Who the hell was that guy?

Could it be a certain clan elder of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect"?

The sect master, seven Great Elders, Swordsman, and seven disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" should have all entered into the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" at the same time. If they had made such a huge move, everyone would have heard of it long ago.

Since it wasn't them, then he could only guess at the supreme elders who had lived in seclusion for hundreds, or even thousands of years.

Just as everyone in this dimension was in a state of shock, cries of surprise rose up from the second dimension.

"Strange, why did my Sword Seal all escape?"

"What happened?"

"Those Sword Seal... They were all heading that way! "No, that's not right. It seems like they're all heading this way again."

"..."

Originally, everyone was slowly attracting the Sword Seal which was compatible with their own aura, but this sudden change caused them to be bewildered.

"Motherf * cker, all of the Sword Seal were attracted by someone!"

After an exasperated shout, everyone was stunned.

The scene that had appeared in the first level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm" had already appeared once again in the second level. Around two thousand Sword Seal s condensed together, and rolled forward like a ball.

Although this ball was not as huge as the first layer of space, the Sword Seal here was much stronger. When they gathered together, the explosive force would be even more shocking. All of the disciples in the second layer of space were dumbstruck with their mouths wide open. They were all extremely shocked.

At this moment, Tang Huan was still carefully sensing the auras of the surrounding Sword Seal.

If one wanted to enter the upper level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm", they would have to traverse the lower level of the space. The purpose of doing so was very simple, it was to remind the cultivators that they were about to enter the upper level.

This was indeed the case. Over the course of countless years, many cultivators who initially wanted to enter the upper echelons had gained something from the lower regions.

Chapter 884 - monstrous talent!

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already reached the third stage of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm".

This was the important place used by the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" to store techniques and battle skills. Each level of space was smaller than the other, and the Sword Seal that flowed in each level was also smaller than the previous level.

The Sword Seal s in the first realm were around four thousand, while the second realm had two thousand. The third realm had about a thousand, and the higher one went, the fewer it was.

The reason was very simple.

In this world, ordinary battle skills occupied the vast majority of the world. The more powerful the battle skill, the rarer it was. According to Hu Chan's memories, if he did not add new battle skills in the last two thousand years, there would only be a mere eight Sword Seal at the ninth stage.

Each of the eight Sword Seal contained a cultivation method or battle skill that was incomparably powerful, and all of them were innate techniques. One of the abilities had already been imprinted into the depths of Tang Huan's soul through Hu Chan's memories. It was a pity that with Tang Huan's current strength, he wouldn't be able to cultivate it.

As for the eighth stage, there were more than twenty of them. Of the ten "Pure Yang Sword Sect" sword arts, five were for the eighth stage and the other five were for the seventh stage.

According to the rules, the disciples of the seven divisions of the sword faction could only go up to the fourth level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm." Of course, this did not mean that the sword faction disciples would not be able to obtain those powerful cultivation technique battle skills.

Just like how Lu Xudong, who had fought with Tang Huan on the Stage of Earth Chess Sword, practiced one of the ten great sword arts in the "Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm", the "Thousand Snake Mysterious Fire Sword Art". That sword technique was naturally not something he had obtained from the seventh level of the Space. Rather, it should be a reward he had obtained from completing a certain mission.

In Hu Chan's memories, there were also two types of sword arts. One belonged to the seventh stage, and the other belonged to the eighth stage.

However, Tang Huan was not in a hurry to cultivate. He really wanted to see if he could find a suitable Spear Technique for the third stage of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm".

Currently, there were more than ten cultivators in this region.

Almost all of them were sitting cross-legged on the ground, with some Sword Seal surrounding them. There were at least a dozen or so of them, and at most a few dozen of them. They would release the Sword Seal in their hands from time to time and grab onto another Sword Seal, obviously investigating the condition of the Sword Seal in order to pick out the one that was most suitable for them.

Tang Huan's appearance did not attract anyone's attention.

Activating his aura to its peak, he walked toward the center of this space step by step. The number of different colored Sword Seal around Tang Huan grew more and more, several tens, dozens, dozens, hundreds ...

Those cultivators who were originally focusing on inspecting the Sword Seal were also gradually alarmed.

One, two... Five... Ten ... Not long after, the dozen or so cultivators were all jolted awake and one by one shot their bodies up. They looked around in shock at the surrounding Sword Seal that were unceasingly gathering towards the central region. This sort of scene was simply inconceivable to them.

They were all preparing to change their Sword Seal, when they suddenly realized that the surrounding Sword Seal were all gone.

There was only one reason for such a situation to occur within the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm", and that was because his Sword Seal had been drawn away by someone else.

But how was this possible? It was one thing to attract the Sword Seal around one person, but to actually attract all the Sword Seal around him? Not only that, not a single one of the other Sword Seal in this space had been left behind, as if they were metal scraps that had touched a magnet.

This completely exceeded the imagination of everyone, and completely overturned their common sense.

Monster!

How could there be such a monster within the sword faction?

However, the truth was right in front of their eyes, and they had no choice but to believe it. Through the gaps of a thousand Sword Seal, they could indeed vaguely see a figure.

After staring blankly for a while, everyone finally regained their senses.

"Whoosh!"

A young man suddenly shot forward explosively, and in an instant, he arrived beside the multicolored Sword Seal ball in the center of the space. At about the same time, the other ten or so cultivators also began to move. Before long, everyone had gathered in the area around the Sword Seal.

Everyone exchanged glances and could almost see the shock in each other's eyes that was hard to conceal.

In the next moment, a dozen or so people simultaneously pushed their auras to the limits, wanting to work together to attract some Sword Seal back. However, it was not of any use. The Sword Seal continued to follow their original trajectory, as if they did not sense the slightest fluctuation in their auras.

After about ten breaths of time, everyone finally stopped doing this kind of useless work. They looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

A thousand Sword Seal s, yet not a single one approached them. This meant that the aura of the person inside was far more attractive than them. If it was Sword Seal with the same characteristics, it would still be fine with being able to produce such a strong enticement, but it was actually the same for all of the Sword Seal!

"This aura is a little familiar. Where did it come from?" A purple-dressed woman murmured softly.

"Look at that sword token, it seems like he is the same as us, a disciple of the Silver Sword." Another tall and sturdy young man began to guess.

"Silver Sword disciple? Those Silver Sword disciples who came here at this time, were either directly tired from coming from the Sword-fighting Villa, or had just been promoted from the Copper Sword Disciple. "

"New disciple of the Silver Sword, who has such an aura?"

"..."

Everyone couldn't help but mutter.

"I remember! Tang Huan! It must be Tang Huan! " The purple-dressed woman widened her eyes before suddenly exclaiming in disbelief, "A few days ago, when he was fighting with Gu Sen on the 'Life and Death Stage', I was watching from below the stage. This is his aura."

"Tang Huan? The Tang Huan who was summoned by the Sect Master and the seven great elders yesterday, and then charged into the one hundredth place on the Earth Board? "

"So it's him?" It is said that this Tang Huan is also a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith. Moreover, his Tools Method Attainments is astonishingly high.

"Tang Huan... Why is it impossible for him to attract all the Sword Seal? "

"..."

The purple-dressed woman's words were like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples. Everyone cried out in alarm as their eyeballs seemed as if they were about to pop out from their sockets.

Everyone was extremely shocked, while Tang Huan who was surrounded by Sword Seal had long since sat down cross-legged.

He did not stretch out his hand to grab the Sword Seal. To be able to inspect them one by one like the other cultivators, simply expended too much time and effort. Having a strong soul, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and "Intangible Buddha" allowed Tang Huan's Perception Ability to rise to an unimaginable level. Under Tang Huan's senses, the auras of all the surrounding Sword Seal were abnormally clear as they were caught, with not a single bit of them being missed.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, he wandered in the ocean formed by thousands of different auras, carefully exploring the strange scene.

Chapter 885 - Flying Flower Spear Technique

They were all Sword Seal, but the techniques they contained were varied and varied, it was not easy to find a type of Spear Technique within them.

In Hu Chan's memories, there were two types of Spear Technique s that were the most famous for "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

A type of Spear Technique called "Great Evolution Hundred Transformations of Spear Technique", this kind of Spear Technique was said to have been found by a senior of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" in the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" and was currently placed in the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm"'s eighth level. It was temporarily impossible for Tang Huan to obtain such a powerful Spear Technique.

Even if he did, he probably wouldn't have the ability to train.

Right now, Tang Huan's goal was a different kind of combat skill called "Flying Flower Spear Technique".

If it hadn't shifted its position in the past two thousand years, then it should still be in the third level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm". Judging from the name, one could tell that this kind of Spear Technique walked the completely opposite path of agility and agility as opposed to the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique" and "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique".

Unfortunately, the weapon Hu Chan used was a sword. Although he knew about the two types of Spear Technique, he did not know anything about it.

Time passed bit by bit, and more and more Sword Seal were excluded.

"This is it!"

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly extended his hand out to grab, and a green Sword Seal appeared in his palm.

In the next moment, a Genuine Qi was sent into the Sword Seal, and after a "weng" sound rang out, a ball of green aura surged out from the Sword Seal, and entered between Tang Huan's eyebrows.

Immediately after, a large amount of information emerged from the depths of Tang Huan's mind.

"It really is the 'Flying Flower Spear Technique'!"

Tang Huan's brows revealed a hint of happiness, he released his Sword Seal and stood up.

Soon after, a large cloud of white mist surged out from the ground and completely surrounded Tang Huan. In a split-second, Tang Huan disappeared from the third level of the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm", and the gathered Sword Seal began to swim in all directions.

When Tang Huan's figure appeared again, he was already outside the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm"

...

... ..

"What a joke, someone attracted all of the Sword Seal s in the first level of the 'Myriad Sword Spiritual Realm', right? How was this possible? What, is the same for level two and three? "

"The person who attracted the Sword Seal of the first three levels of the Spirit Realm is a disciple of the Silver Sword!"

"Is that disciple with the silver sword the Tang Huan who just joined 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'? Are you sure that person is Tang Huan? "

"..."

In the first three levels of the "Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm", there were cultivators who came out one after another and gathered outside the Spirit Sea for a long time without dispersing. The news they brought with them spread throughout the Hidden Sword Mountain in an extremely short period of time as if they had grown wings. Countless people in the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect" were dumbfounded.

Tang Huan's fame had spread far and wide just yesterday when he was summoned by the sect master and the seven great elders, as well as when he had been defeated by the cultivators of the Essence Condensation Realm.

Attracting all of the Sword Seal within each realm, was simply too inconceivable.

Since entering the Sword-fighting Villa, Tang Huan seemed to have never stopped. Whether it was charging up the Sword-fighting Scoreboard in a short span of two or three days, killing an opponent at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit with his cultivation alone, forging a top-grade low rank Heavenly Soldier with "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", or stepping onto the Earth Board with his cultivation of True Spirit Level ... Everything he did seemed to be challenging everyone's understanding.

That was especially true of what had happened today. It was virtually impossible for something to happen. And yet, it had just happened.

He really didn't know how that fellow did it!

... ..

"..."

"Every time you enter the first level of the 'Myriad Sword Spirit Realm', you will be able to gather all of your Sword Seal. It seems that this little fellow Tang Huan is truly a disciple of the Yan Ancestor Realm."

"That's right. Only a legendary existence like Ancestor Yan is able to nurture such a brilliant little fellow."

"Elder Zhuo once said that Tang Huan walked the path of the five elements; of heaven and earth. Presumably, it was because of this that he was able to attract the Sword Seal of the first three stages of the 'Myriad Sword Spirit Realm'. Right, it is possible that Tang Huan has already fused the two elements of water and fire, do you think that he has also fused the three attributes of metal, wood and earth? "

"Hiss, fusion of gold, wood, water, fire and earth Spiritual Fire, this ... That's unlikely, isn't it? "

"No, there is actually such a possibility for Tang Huan to cultivate the way of the heaven and earth five elements;! Uuu, if he truly fused with the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire, wouldn't he also be able to become a Gem Synthetic Master? "

"..."

From time to time, cries of surprise would resound from the Heavenly Sword Hall in Hidden Sword Mountain. Just one day later, the sect master of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" and the seven great elders had gathered once again.

Just as these people, who were the most powerful in the Pure Yang Sword Sect, were guessing endlessly, in a quiet courtyard on the western bank of the Yan Yang City, Tang Huan had already completely removed all distracting thoughts from his mind. He calmed his mind and focused, starting to study the "Flying Flower Spear Technique" he had just obtained from the "Myriad Sword Spirit Realm".

"The 'Flying Flower Spear Technique' actually only has three moves!"

Not long after, Tang Huan opened his eyes and laughed.

Although there were only three types of Spear Techniques, they were all-encompassing and unpredictable. Tang Huan still didn't know how powerful it was, but its degree of complexity was definitely above that of the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique" and "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique". After all, the characteristics of these three Spear Techniques were vastly different.

This "Flying Flower Spear Technique" was light and exquisite, and the other two Spear Techniques were wild and overbearing.

"In terms of five elements, the 'Flying Flower Spear Technique' is a wood-attributed battle skill. When using this combat skill, if you push the life force of the 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' to its limit, the power will definitely be even stronger.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly turned and in the depths of his eyes, a trace of excitement uncontrollably flashed past.

Not only could it give life to another person, it could also take away another person's life. Furthermore, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" also possessed all the characteristics of the "Bodhisattva Fire," and could not only increase one's life force, it could also burn their life force.

If these two combined with the "Flying Flower Spear Technique", the effect would definitely be extraordinary.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Huan once again calmed his mind and analyzed in detail.

Unknowingly, the red sun had already set, and the sky gradually darkened. Tang Huan who was seated cross-legged on the ground like a sculpture suddenly shot out. In between the mind instructs (in a second), the Conqueror Spear appeared from within, and within Tang Huan's Dantian cauldron, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had already begun to activate.

Green flames rose from the dark red long spear. The flames were full of activity.

This was the flame of life force!

"Chi!"

In the next moment, the spear in Tang Huan's hand pierced forward, his movements extremely agile, but his speed was extremely fast, the tip of the green flame was like a snake following a strange trajectory through the air, following that, a green flower flew out from the spear.

It was originally just a flower bud, but as soon as it shot out from the spear, the flower bud proudly bloomed and rapidly expanded. However, within the blink of an eye, the green flower formed from flames had a radius of a few meters and was filled with vitality. However, the surrounding air was filled with a deathly silence.

With a slight tremble of the spear, the green flower vanished.

Tang Huan withdrew his spear and stood there, deep in thought. Not long later, as if he had just awoken from a dream, the Conqueror Spear in his hand thrust out once more ...

Chapter 886 - Letter of War

In the blink of an eye, the night passed.

"Flower Tomb!"

The Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hand was like a jumping fairy as it swiftly danced. Numerous green flowers that were condensed from fire instantly filled the space ten meters in front of him. Even though this area was overflowing with green, it seemed to have become hell.

After he executed the Spear Art, all life within a radius of dozens of meters seemed to have been buried by the countless green flowers.

"Blooming, Blooming, and Burying. The power of these three spear arts is indeed extraordinary."

Tang Huan exhaled and began to mutter softly, but when his gaze fell on the Conqueror Spear in his palm, he couldn't help but frown.

Although this Conqueror Spear was a low level Divine Armament, other than being able to merge with its body, its power was no less than that of the "Flame Feather Spear", this top-grade weapon. However, the characteristics of the Conqueror Spear did not match with the "Flying Flower Spear Technique".

Not only was the Conqueror Spear like this, the Flame Feather Spear was also like this.

If he wanted to fully display the power of the "Flying Flower Spear Technique", he would need to get another weapon that matched the "Flying Flower Spear Technique". Changing weapons was rather difficult for others, but it was not difficult for Tang Huan.

Of course, in order to obtain the right weapon, one had to first find the right Divine Level Stone.

To Tang Huan, this was not difficult at all. Because he was not only a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, he was also a low level Gem Synthetic Master. If it was when he was in Tiger Clan or during his first time there, Tang Huan would not dare to easily expose his identity as a Gem Synthetic Master.

Just like how Hu Lie had mistaken him to be the War Clan, in the eyes of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" sect master and the seven great elders, he was no longer an ordinary Disciples with the surname "Disciples" but instead a disciple with the surname "Tiger Clan" related to Yan Zu.

With such an identity, forget about exposing the identity of the Gem Synthetic Master, no matter how surprising Tang Huan's performance was, it was fine.

"Azure Flame Divine Level Stone?"

While thinking, a few words surfaced in Tang Huan's mind.

This kind of Divine Level Stone was relatively rare, but Tang Huan happened to have this kind of Divine Level Stone's formula in his mind. If he couldn't find the finished product of the Divine Level Stone, he would just have to gather the necessary ingredients and synthesize one.

"Looks like I need to make a trip to the 'Tools Method Valley'."

Very quickly, Tang Huan made his decision.

Tools Method Valley was also an important place to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" and it was also in the Hidden Sword Mountain.

Not only was the Pure Yang Sword Sect's base of operations there, there was also a vast amount of precious stones and ores. All the Pure Yang Gem Store in every corner of the Yan State would

collect precious stones and minerals, and in the end, they would all gather at the "Tools Method Valley". Any disciple of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" could go to the "Tools Method Valley" to receive a weapon once for free if they wanted a weapon. Of course, the weapons that they could receive would usually be Saint-rank weapons.

It would not be an easy task to get a low level Heavenly Soldier in the Tools Method Valley. As for mid level and high level Heavenly Soldier s, there was no need to place too much hope on them. The reason was very simple, it was because there were too few Heavenly Blacksmith s and too many disciples from the seven divisions. Until now, the supply of the Heavenly Soldier s of the "Tools Method Valley" had always been short of demand. Almost every time a Heavenly Soldier came out of the furnace, it would be snatched away by the seven clan disciples who came upon hearing the news as fast as possible.

"There's no time to lose, let's go!"

After placing the Conqueror Spear back into his body, Tang Huan had already grabbed the Flame Feather Spear and left the courtyard, but after walking for a few dozen metres, Tang Huan had already stopped, and looked ahead with squinted eyes.

Dozens of meters away, a figure floated over.

It was a young man of about twenty years of age. He was tall and lanky, wearing a white robe, with a delicate face. A long sword was tied behind his back, and the hilt of the sword emitted a faint golden glow.

From the sword token tied around his waist, he was clearly a disciple of the Silver Sword.

Seemingly the instant he saw Tang Huan, the white clothed man's lips curled up into an indistinct smile, and his speed seemed to have sped up quite a bit. His clothes fluttered, as though he was facing the wind, and was extremely suave, but the aura emitted from his body immediately became extremely intense.

Although he didn't put on any airs, as he proceeded onward, he felt an incredibly powerful pressure surging toward him. The atmosphere in the area instantly became heavy.

"The Essence Condensation Realm ..." And it's even at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat. This disciple with the Silver Sword Art was even stronger than the one who defeated Lu Xudong previously. He was probably one of the top 30 ranked in the Earth Board. If Tang Huan felt that it was right, then he was here for him. What was his goal?

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

The sound of something tearing through the air could be heard.

On the walls of the surrounding courtyard, several figures suddenly appeared. It was obvious that the disciples that lived nearby had been alarmed by the white clothed man's aura.

"Eh? It's actually him! "

"Zuo Yichen!"

"I heard that he went on a mission. When did he come back and he even ran over here?"

"That is Tang Huan ... It seems like there's some fun to see now! "

"..."

Low cries came from the surroundings from time to time.

"Zuo Yi Chen?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, the name on the Earth Board flashed past his mind like a lantern. With this person's strength, he could definitely enter the top twenty or thirty of the Earth Board, but there were no words "Zuo Yi Chen" in the entire Earth Board. Could it be that he had never competed for a rank on the Earth Board before?

"You are Tang Huan?" Just as Tang Huan was wondering, the man in white named Zuo Yi Chen had already arrived in front of him. He stopped and sized him up, then smiled and spoke with a hint of disdain and contempt in his eyes.

"What can I do for you?" Tang Huan opened his eyes slightly.

"Tang Huan, accept my challenge!" Zuo Yichen's right hand lightly brushed past, and a red light floated in front of Tang Huan like flying cotton.

"A written challenge?"

Looking at the fiery red written challenge in his hand, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

The Sword-fighting Villa's Preparatory Disciples wanted to challenge others and send out their Challenge Brand, but if an official disciple wanted to challenge someone, they would need to send the next written challenge. The reason for this difference was that the movements of the official disciples were always unpredictable, so sending out a written challenge was actually more convenient than sending out Challenge Brand.

After all, as long as a written challenge like that was sent to the other party's residence, after the other party read it, they would be able to tell who was challenging him.

A few days ago, a guy called Lu Xudong had a stroke in his brain, challenging a True Spirit Level Cultivators like me with his Essence Condensation Realm cultivation, could it be that your brain is also suffering from a stroke now?

Chapter 887 - Spirit Sealing Ice Prison

"A stroke?"

Hearing Tang Huan's sarcastic remarks, Zuo Yi Chen was not angered at all, he only laughed, "Tang Huan, although my cultivation is stronger than yours, I am not on the Earth Board, but rather rank 100. According to the rules of 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', you can accept my challenge, you can accept it even if you refuse!"

"According to the sword faction's rules, it seems to be true."

"Haha, now Tang Huan is going to be stunned."

"Senior brother Zuo Yi Chen is said to be an expert at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm, and cannot be compared to Lu Xu Dong. If the two of them were to go up on the Stage of the Earth Chess Sword, Tang Huan would definitely lose."

"..."

On the surrounding courtyard walls, low cries came from all directions. When everyone looked at Tang Huan, their gazes were either filled with pity, sympathy, ridicule or gloating.

However, in the next moment, both Zuo Wuchen and the surrounding people were stunned.

"There's something wrong!"

After lightly spitting out these two words, Tang Huan didn't even look at it. He gripped the written challenge, tore it apart in two to three moves, and threw it in front of Zuo Yi Chen.

"Tang Huan, how dare you! How dare you tear my written challenge!"

Zuo Yi Chen regained his senses and laughed coldly, his face darkened, "To openly tear apart a written challenge and reject any challenge under the rules, is already violating the rules of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. Everyone, tell me, how did the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' always deal with such a disciple? "

"Lock in the 'Spirit Sealing Ice Prison' for half a year!" A young man laughed in the distance.

"Tang Huan, did you hear that?"

Zuo Yi Chen stared at Tang Huan, his eyes filled with ridicule.

The Spirit Sealing Ice Prison was a place that would cause all the cultivators of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" to turn pale upon hearing it. It was located in the depths of the Hidden Sword Mountain.

Inside the ice prison, all of the power within his body would be completely imprisoned, and every day, a terrifying chill would burst out from the ice prison. Every strand of chilliness was like an ice needle. The chilliness invaded one's body, causing one to feel as if their entire body was being pierced by needles. It was extremely painful.

This kind of pain would last for an entire two hours every day. It was unbearable.

Any cultivator who committed a grave mistake would be locked up in the "Spirit Sealing Ice Prison" to express their punishment. In the shortest amount of time, it would only take a few days, or even several years, or even several decades.

"I heard it!" "So what?"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, and said, "The taste of the 'Spirit Sealing Ice Prison' seems to be quite good. If I have the chance to taste it, it would be quite a good experience."

"You, you ..."

When Zuo Yichen heard this, he immediately became angry.

The surrounding people also looked at each other, dumbfounded.

This Tang Huan, could there be something wrong with his head? To be imprisoned in the "Spirit Sealing Ice Prison" because of tearing down the written challenge and refusing the challenge, wasn't this too unworthy? Others might not be able to avoid the Spirit Sealing Ice Prison, but he actually wanted to experience it himself?

"What else do you want to say? If there are none, I shall take my leave! " Tang Huan smiled slowly.

"..."

Zuo Yi Chen was speechless.

Tang Huan would rather go against the sect's rules and enter the "Spirit Sealing Ice Prison" for half a year than to tear his written challenge and refuse his challenge. He still had something to say.

A trace of ridicule flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, he glanced sideways at Zuo Yichen and took a step forward.

"Brother Zuo!" "Shixiong Zuo..."

At this moment, a shout came from afar, and at the corner of the road in front of them, a young man in a green robe suddenly rushed out.

In a short moment, the azure-dressed man was like a tornado as he rushed to the side of Tang Huan and Zuo Yichen.

"What is it?" Zuo Yichen said with a dark expression.

"Shixiong Zuo, your senior sister told me to tell you not to send this fight out ..."

Before he could finish his words, the voice of the man in green suddenly stopped. He had already caught a glimpse of the paper fragments on the ground in front of Zuo Yichen, and his expression immediately turned extremely strange.

"Why?"

Zuo Yichen's expression was even more dark and gloomy.

The light robed man suddenly regained his senses, he glanced at Tang Huan, who was at the side, and looked as if he wanted to say something yet was unable to. Seeing that Zuo Yi Chen's eyes were getting colder, he then swallowed his saliva and said: "Just now, a new person rushed up the Earth Board and pushed Tang Huan down."

"What?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard this news. Zuo Yi Chen almost bit his teeth to the point of breaking it. His face turned from white to red, red to green, like a chameleon.

The reason why he came here to issue a challenge to Tang Huan and challenge him was because Tang Huan was on the Earth Board. If Tang Huan was no longer on the Earth Board, his challenge would become a joke. What he did just now would inevitably become a topic of conversation for the other sword faction disciples in the future.

Tang Huan had obviously long since used the sword token and knew that he had fallen off the Earth Board, but he did not say it out loud. It was obvious that he wanted to see become a joke. When he had used the "Spirit Sealing Ice Prison" to threaten Tang Huan earlier, this fellow had pretended to be serious, but his stomach was probably laughing out loud.

Zuo Yichen's thoughts raced as he felt a burning sensation on his face.

"Tang Huan, very good, I'll remember you!"

After a long while, Zuo Yi Chen took a deep breath, his gaze filled with shame and anger sweeping across Tang Huan, and he glared fiercely at the green clothed man, then he flicked his sleeves and left.

The light robed man shrunk his neck and followed with a bitter expression.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth slightly rose, and laughed in a loud voice: "Senior Brother Zuo, don't just remember me, I'm still waiting for you to send me to the 'Spirit Sealing Ice Prison'!"

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Zuo Yi Chen and the man in green disappeared.

Tang Huan squinted as he looked in the direction where the two disappeared. The sword token was connected to the Earth Board, and the moment he was kicked out, Tang Huan immediately had a reaction. However, he didn't care. The reason why he had made it to the Earth Board was because of the 'White Rainbow Lotus Pill'.

Presently, the medicinal pill had already been refined. Even if it were to fall off the Earth Board, it didn't matter.

If he wanted to, it wouldn't be hard for him to break through to the Earth Board again. Moreover, once he reached the Essence Condensation Realm, he would be able to reach the top of the Earth Board in one fell swoop.

Of course, there was no more 'White Rainbow Lotus Pill' for the second attempt.

If one could enter the top 10 ranks of the Earth Proclamation, they would be able to obtain a different reward. The top three ranks of the Earth Proclamation, especially the top three ranks of the Earth Proclamation, had particularly rich rewards.

The unnamed Earth Board, Zuo Yichen's challenge had already violated the sword faction's rules.

It was because of this that Tang Huan fearlessly shattered his written challenge. It was not that Tang Huan really wanted to take a look at the "Spirit Sealing Ice Prison" that changed upon hearing it.

"Senior Sister ... It should be the disciple of the Golden Sword named Qi Lian from the east! "

Tang Huan secretly sneered, after that he left the stunned and speechless people and quickly left. Not long after, Tang Huan arrived at the Tools Method Valley in the northwest part of the Hidden Sword Mountain. There was an unusually vast and imposing hall standing at the entrance of the valley.

Chapter 888 - Tools Method Valley

This hall sealed the entire entrance to the "Tools Method Valley".

Most Weapon Refiner s would stay in these halls, and the Heavenly Blacksmith s of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would be within the "Tools Method Valley".

This hall's layout was exactly the same as it was two thousand years ago, after confirming the relationship between this place and Hu Chan's memories.

Tang Huan slowly walked into the Central Palace.

Within the palace, many cultivators were gathered and clamoring.

Inside the hall stood a bulky Jade Disc, on it were lines of fiery red characters, all of which were the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" s "tasks of begging people to forge weapons. Each mission's information detailed the amount of reward, the characteristics and quality of the weapon, and so on.

However, most of these missions were for the low level Heavenly Soldier s. A few were middle level Heavenly Soldier s, and none of them had any high level Heavenly Soldier s.

It wasn't that no one wanted a high level Heavenly Soldier, but that there wasn't much use for it to be published here.

In the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect", there was only one Upper Grade Blacksmith, and that Upper Grade Blacksmith was the Great Elder of the Fire Clan. If he wanted to find someone to forge a high level Heavenly Soldier, he could only personally go ask for help. As for those missions related to middle-ranked and low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s, Heavenly Blacksmith would frequently accept them.

On the left and right sides of the palace, there were two long jade tables.

In front of the jade table, there was a line, and behind the table sat two cultivators. On the left, the task was issued, cancelled, or accepted. On the right was where the disciples of the seven divisions received their Saint Tier weapons, which were connected to the hall on the side where the Saint Tier weapons were stored.

However, all of these had nothing to do with Tang Huan.

Once he entered the palace, he went straight ahead. On the left side of the Jade Disc, there was an arch.

On both sides of the arch stood a burly Black Costume Brawny Man. The one on the left had a round face and small eyes, looking a little simple and honest. The one on the right had a fierce-looking face, looking very fierce.

Both of them were around 30 years old, and judging from the aura emitted from their bodies, they were both at the peak of the Origin Condensation stage.

"An idle person, stop!"

Seeing that Tang Huan was close to him, the Black Costume Brawny Man on the left suddenly extended his thick arm and stood in front of Tang Huan, blocking his way.

"An idle?"

Tang Huan's brows slightly rose, "This friend, if I remember correctly, as long as one is a Weapon Refiner of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', one can enter the 'Tools Method Valley'."

"That's right, but, are you a Weapon Refiner?"

Black Costume Brawny Man opened his eyes slightly, looking at Tang Huan with a great deal of disdain.

Tang Huan smiled and cupped his hands: "I am Tang Huan, a disciple of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' Silver Sword, and also a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith! Please let us through! "

"Tang Huan?"

Black Costume Brawny Man and the round faced man on the right could not help but exclaim softly. They subconsciously looked at each other and saw a trace of surprise in each other's eyes.

"Who is Tang Huan? I've never heard of it! "

Instantly, the Black Costume Brawny Man began to sneer. When the round-faced man heard this, his lips moved slightly, as if he wanted to say something, but no words came out of his mouth in the end.

"It doesn't matter if you haven't heard of it, you just need to recognize this!"

When Tang Huan saw their expressions, he couldn't help but smile.

As he said that, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" rose up from his right palm. The flame that contained a blazing will that reached its peak before bursting out without reservation, like a volcano that suddenly erupted. Even the two muscular men in front of them, who were at the peak of the Essence Condensation realm, were shocked.

The heat was like a tide, spreading rapidly.

The cultivators nearby who were not far away were immediately alarmed. Their gazes all turned over, and not long later, they heard a surprised shout.

"That weapon, that outfit, that flame ... could it be Tang Huan? "

"Tang Huan?"

"That's right, he is Tang Huan!"

" ... "

The noise attracted even more attention and cries of surprise. In just a few short breaths, almost the entire hall was in a stir.

"In the past few days, everyone has been talking about Tang Huan. Today, we finally meet him in person.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, I have two Lower Grade Divine Stone s and the appropriate gems and ores. Can you help me forge a weapon?"

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, I also have a set of materials. If I can forge a middle tier weapon, I would be willing to offer a hundred thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal. Even if it fails, I would be willing to offer twenty thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal."

" ... "

More and more cultivators gathered, and the hall became even noisier, many cultivators looked at Tang Huan with eager eyes.

In this "Tools Method Valley", although there were many Heavenly Blacksmith s, the chances of them being able to forge high quality weapons was too low. Even high quality weapons were not common. But Tang Huan was different. Even "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" could be used to forge top-grade weapons, let alone other Divine Level Stone.

If they could get Tang Huan to help, they would not be able to get away with a high grade weapon. Maybe, they could even get a high grade weapon in their hands.

"Do you know him now?"

Tang Huan looked at the Black Costume Brawny Man scornfully.

Black Costume Brawny Man was quite angry and he said coldly, "Even if you are a Weapon Refiner, so what? If you want to enter Tools Method Valley, you will need a certificate issued by the Fire Clan! "

"A certificate issued by Fire Department?"

Tang Huan scoffed, "Senior Brother, I think you forgot one thing. The 'Tools Method Valley' is not the Fire Clan's 'Tools Method Valley', but the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect's' Tools Method Valley'. I am a Weapon Refiner of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', and to enter the 'Tools Method Valley', I actually need proof from the Fire Clan! If you publicly violate the rules of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', does your Fire Clan want to betray your sect? "

"You ..."

The Black Costume Brawny Man's expression changed greatly.

Weapon Refiner entering the "Tools Method Valley" required the Weapon Refiner's certificate issued by the Fire Clan. There were no clear rules, only a rule that had been established for a long time.

This was because all of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect s" were in the Fire Division, and when each Weapon Refiner became a disciple of the Fire Division, they would immediately obtain the proof, so naturally no one would object. But now, there was an exception, the Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith was not in the Fire Clan, but was in the Wind Clan.

Tang Huan was not a Weapon Refiner of the Fire Clan, but he was a Weapon Refiner of the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

At this time, Tang Huan wanted to enter the "Tools Method Valley", and whether she could let him in or not; this was indeed a problem. If they allowed him to enter the valley, the Weapon Refiner s and elders of the Fire Clan would definitely be very unhappy. However, not allowing him to enter the valley would indeed be going against the rules of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

This "Tools Method Valley" was not only limited to the "Tools Method Valley" of the Fire Clan, it was also the "Tools Method Valley" of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

After blocking Tang Huan's path, he opened his mouth and immediately took down the hat of someone who wanted to rebel against the sect. Who could take this?

Chapter 889 - Just a joke!

"What Junior Brother Tang Huan said is right, Tools Method Valley is the Pure Yang Sword Sect's valley, so why can't the Weapon Refiner enter?"

"The Weapon Refiner of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' want to enter the Tools Method Valley, but they actually want the proof of the Fire Clan. It's too funny."

"A good dog doesn't block the road, Senior Brother Tang Huan, ignore him!"

"..."

The sounds of agreement suddenly rang out. At first, it was only in groups of twos and threes, but soon it became more and more numerous. A moment later, almost all of the cultivators in the hall started jeering.

These people in the Tools Method Valley had always been high and mighty, and had even gotten used to being begged for help. Their actions were extremely arrogant, and many cultivators had been unhappy for a long time. If they wanted a weapon, they would have to rely on this Tools Method Valley. In the past, no one dared to brazenly complain, in order to avoid being hated by the Weapon Refiner of Tools Method Valley.

Now that they finally had the chance to vent their emotions, they couldn't help but feel a bit impatient.

Moreover, during this period of time, his performance had caused countless people to be jealous and jealous. However, compared to the Heavenly Blacksmiths in the Tools Method Valley, who were rarely seen, it was actually more pleasing to the eye.

Seeing this, the faces of the two muscular men changed.

It was obvious that he was feeling a bit weak at the bottom of his heart. However, after a moment, he gritted his teeth and roared with a strong and fierce heart, "Tools Method Valley is a sect's important land. No Weapon Refiner are allowed to enter without a certificate issued by the Fire Clan!"

"Your Fire Clan is truly audacious to ignore all the rules of the sect!"

Tang Huan laughed sarcastically as he withdrew the flame in his palm, "Forget it, looks like I need to find the sect master and have a chat with him. Let's see if in this 'Tools Method Valley', the rules of the Fire Clan are more strict or the rules of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' are stronger." With that, Tang Huan turned and left.

When the Black Costume Brawny Man heard that, a hint of panic flashed past his eyes.

If someone else had said that, they would have surely scoffed.

Go and chat with the grand master? What kind of person is the Sect Master? Is he someone you can meet as long as you want to? But Tang Huan was different. He had just summoned the sect master and the seven great elders not long ago, and even though he did not know what they had said in Heavenly Sword Hall, it was obvious how much the sect's upper echelons valued Tang Huan.

If Tang Huan really went to the Heavenly Sword Hall to ask for an audience, it might actually be possible for him to meet the Sect Master.

When the established rules regarding the "Tools Method Valley" and the sword sect rules contradict each other, the sect rules would certainly prevail. At that time, if he pursued the matter, he would definitely not be able to handle it. If a cultivator at the peak of the Origin Condensation Stage were to be locked in the "Spirit Shackles Ice Prison", it would be extremely painful for him as well.

"Wait!"

At this moment, a loud shout was heard, and a thin old man with white hair in his hair walked out from the arched door.

Seeing him, Black Costume Brawny Man felt as if he had been granted amnesty, as if he had seen his savior.

"So it's Elder Pan!"

Tang Huan's eyes held a hint of indistinct ridicule. The person who had come to visit him was precisely Elder Pan Ke, the Division Minister of Fire who had once met Tang Huan in the Sword-fighting Villa. Earlier, he had discovered that there was a rather familiar weak aura hidden behind the arched door. However, he couldn't recall where he had encountered it before.

Now, Pan Que could not help but run out. Tang Huan immediately understood that the Black Costume Brawny Man in front of him was trying to stop him and it must be Pan Qie who was trying to stop him.

Not only was Pan Kui an Elder of the Fire Division, he was also a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith with great prestige in the Tools Method Valley.

Many of the cultivators in the hall had clearly recognized his identity, and the clamoring voices immediately quieted down, causing the hall to instantly become much quieter.

"Elder Pan, do you want to follow me to the Heavenly Sword Hall?" His voice paused, and Tang Huan smiled again.

"I'm joking, I'm joking."

"As long as it's a Weapon Refiner of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', they can freely enter and exit this' Tools Method Valley '. Tang Huan, you two disciples of the Fire Clan are not wise at all, you better not lower yourself to the same level as them. " As he spoke, his smile faded as he reprimanded, "Chao Zheng, Geng Xun, why aren't you apologizing and admitting your mistake."

"Yes!" "Yes!"

The two hulks flushed red, but they didn't dare to argue. They only obediently answered and were about to apologize to Tang Huan.

However, before they could finish, Tang Huan waved his hand: "No need! If he had done something wrong, it would be useful to apologize. However, why would the Law Enforcement Hall do that? Even if you want to apologize and admit your wrongs, you should go to the 'Law Enforcement Hall.' Elder Pan, what do you think? "

Two pairs of eyes swept across Chao Chao and Geng Huang, Tang Huan looked at Pan Kui with a ridiculing glint in his eyes.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Chao Chao and Geng Niang's expression suddenly changed, and they stared at Tang Huan in shock and anger.

The day that Tang Huan refused to join the Fire Clan, Pan Kui had told him after he returned that if Tang Huan wanted to enter the "Tools Method Valley", he absolutely could not let him do as he pleased. Right now, Pan Ke had already started retreating, but they did not expect Tang Huan to be so ruthless, to actually want the "Law Enforcement Hall" to intervene.

If that was really the case, then the two of them probably had to go to the Spirit Sealing Ice Prison.

"Elder..." The next moment, the two of them looked at Pan for help.

"Shut up!"

Without waiting for them to finish speaking, Pan Kui immediately berated them, "Tang Huan is right, anyone who violates the sect rules should be punished, no one can be an exception!"

"Elder, we ..."

Chao Chao and Geng Pi heard this and immediately became anxious.

But when they met Pan's cold eyes, their voices stopped abruptly. Their faces were ashen, and their eyes were filled with unspeakable bitterness.

"Immediately go to the Law Enforcement Hall and receive your punishment!" Pan Ke shouted in a deep voice.

"Yes sir!"

Both of them bowed their heads in agreement, so as to not let Pan Ke see the anger in their eyes, they gritted their teeth and were about to leave. Just then, a laughter rang out: "Elder Pan, I was just speaking casually just now, there's no need to be so serious, right? They were all fellow disciples of the same sect, so they were all joking with each other. It would be meaningless if they made a ruckus all the way to the Law Enforcement Hall. Senior brother Chao, Senior brother Geng, is what you said correct? "

The person who spoke, was Tang Huan!

"Hmm?"

Pan Ke was stunned.

Chao Chao and Geng Niang were also stunned, that Tang Huan would actually say such a thing, was truly out of their expectations. Geng Niang regained his senses first, and immediately laughed: "Junior Brother Tang Huan is right, we don't really want to stop you, it's just a joke! Just kidding! "

"Right, right, we were just joking with Junior Brother Tang Huan just now." Chao Chao also seemed to have just woken up from a dream as he nodded his head repeatedly.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Pan Ke's face was extremely gloomy, and anger could be seen between his brows.

The surrounding people, who were originally confused, now vaguely understood that Tang Huan's attitude had changed greatly, and was clearly playing Pan Ke.

First, he used words to push Pan Kui, forcing him to go to the Law Enforcement Hall with Chao Cheng and Geng Yang to receive punishment, then immediately changed the subject to justify Chao Kuang and Geng Pang.

After this incident, the disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", especially the disciples of the Fire Clan, would definitely have a huge change in their impression of Pan Ke. After all, anyone with a discerning eye would be able to guess that 90% of the reason why Chao Chao and Geng Zi were causing trouble for Tang Huan here was because they were ordered by Pan Kui.

"Elder Pan, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first."

Tang Huan laughed and then walked past Pan Ke, quickly passed through the arch door and entered the Tools Method Valley. Behind him, Pan Ke's brow was covered in a dense haze, and his eyes were glinting with a cold light.

Chapter 890 - Difficulties

Behind the palace, a wide stone path stretched straight towards the depths of Tools Method Valley.

Although this Tools Method Valley was a stone valley, the two sides of the road were covered in lush greenery. Among the trees, there were many buildings of different shapes and styles.

Compared to what Hu Chan remembered, the situation inside the valley had somewhat changed.

This was normal since two thousand years had passed and the Heavenly Blacksmiths that lived in this Tools Method Valley had changed one after another.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop as he continued to walk forward.

Pan Kui had already caught up. Even though they were tens of metres away, Tang Huan could still feel the sword-like gazes from behind.

Regarding this, Tang Huan did not care.

Pan told Chao and Geng to make things difficult for him. He was also testing Pan, and from Pan's reaction just now, he could tell that the results were very good. He only showed the intention of going to the Heavenly Sword Hall to meet with the Sect Master, but Pan Kui was unable to sit still any longer.

Currently, it was obvious that Pan Ke hated Tang Huan to the bones, but he did not dare to act rashly.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan seemed to be taking a casual stroll, but his speed was incomparably fast. In a short moment, he had already arrived in the depths of Tools Method Valley, and another hall appeared in front of him.

This hall was the place where the precious stones and ores were kept.

Within the main hall, near the door, sat two young men. Judging from the Qi that was seeping out from their bodies, they should be at the peak of Origin Condensation just like Chao Chao and Geng Pi. Their mission was very simple, and their mission was to record the various gems and ores that came in and out of this place. Some of the gems and ores that Weapon Refiner had taken away would be recorded in the records, and some of the newly added gems and ores would also be recorded in detail.

According to the rules of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith could come here every three days to receive one set of materials to forge low leveled Heavenly Soldiers, and middle leveled Heavenly Blacksmith would also receive one set of materials every ten days. Upper Grade Blacksmith was also allowed to obtain another set of materials needed to forge a high ranking Heavenly Soldier.

After a year, the number and quality of Heavenly Soldiers handed in would be counted. The more Heavenly Soldiers handed in, the better the quality, and the more rewards one would receive. Those rewards, were usually precious items that could not be bought with any number of "Initial Spirit

Heavenly Crystal". As a result, the Heavenly Blacksmith would hand in as many weapons as possible.

Of course, there would occasionally be Heavenly Blacksmith who would sell it to some of the other Heavenly Soldier s.

If one's private weapon did not exceed ten percent of the weapons handed in, the sect would not pursue it. However, if one did too much, it would be difficult to escape the Spirit Sealing Ice Prison.

"You are..."

Seeing Tang Huan's face, the two young men were both surprised.

There were only a few people from the Weapon Refiner that went in and out of this place every day, and they were familiar with every single one of their faces.

"I am Tang Huan!" Tang Huan cupped his hands.

"Uh, Tang Huan?"

"You are Tang Huan?"

The two young men couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, and their expressions instantly became extremely strange. The man on the right frowned. Just as he was about to speak, a cough came from the entrance of the hall. With a gloomy face, Pan Kai slowly walked in.

"Greetings, Elder Pan!"

The two of them immediately stood up and bowed, but their expressions were filled with bewilderment and bewilderment. Pan Ke didn't stop Tang Huan and instead followed him here.

Pan Ke nodded slightly and said in a low voice, "Although Tang Huan has not joined the Fire Clan, he is still a Weapon Refiner of our Pure Yang Sword Sect. The collection of gems and ores will be carried out according to the sect's rules. "

"Yes sir!"

The two of them suppressed their confusion and replied.

Did Pan seem to have other intentions? Tang Huan glanced at Pan Kui as his thoughts moved, but he did not think much of it. He immediately asked: "Two senior brothers, do you have 'Blue Flames Divine Level Stone' here?"

"There are three more 'Azure Flame Divine Level Stone'." The two young men looked at Pan Ke and saw that he didn't have any reaction, so the horse-faced man on the left said slowly.

"Alright, I want an 'Azure Flame Divine Level Stone'!" Tang Huan nodded.

"Blue Flames Divine Level Stone..."

The white clothed man on the right seemed to have understood something, and his expression immediately became serious, "Sorry, Junior Brother Tang Huan, that 'Azure Flame Divine Level Stone' cannot be given to you for the time being!"

"Oh?" Tang Huan's brows slightly rose.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, after you joined the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', did you succeed in forging a Holy-ranked weapon?" A strange smile appeared on the white-clothed man's face.

"Never!"

Tang Huan shook his head.

It suddenly occurred to him that the Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith could indeed receive one portion of the materials needed to forge a low leveled Heavenly Soldier. However, there was a prerequisite, which was to first forge a hundred Holy Weapon for the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". If he could succeed 100%, he would be able to get the materials to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier.

The reason for this arrangement was because they wanted to determine the Weapon Refiner's Tools Method Attainments and avoid wasting Divine Level Stone s.

For a low level Heavenly Soldier, if they were to fail to even forge a Holy-ranked weapon, their forging heavenly armaments would undoubtedly fail. Even if they were lucky enough to succeed one or two times, their quality wouldn't be much better. This was the reason why there was a rule set by the "Pure Yang Sword Sect": one needed to have a one hundred percent success rate in order be qualified to use the forging heavenly armaments.

The second reason was to allow disciples who had just joined the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" to have enough Saint-rank weapons to receive. Therefore, not only did Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith have to forge Saint-rank weapons at the beginning, even after starting his forging heavenly armaments, he would also have to finish the mission of forging three Saint-rank weapons every month.

When Tang Huan was in the Sword-fighting Villa, he had used the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" to forge top quality weapons. Even if he were to obtain the materials to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier, it would not be a waste for the Divine Level Stone. However, sparing the process of forging a Saint Tier Weapon was indeed against the sect's rules.

After he understood this point, Tang Huan started laughing unwittingly.

He finally knew the intention of Pan Ce telling the two of them to follow the sect's rules. This old man had already learned his lesson and didn't dare to openly make things difficult for him, so he could only do something in this area.

"According to the sect rules, new Weapon Refiner s who enter the sword faction must first forge a hundred Saint Tier weapons. If their success rate reaches a hundred percent, then they can receive one piece of materials to forge a Low Tier Heavenly Soldier every three days. Junior Brother Tang Huan, you can first obtain the materials needed to forge a Saint-rank weapon. "

The white clothed man said with a smile.

Hearing that, the horse-faced man suddenly realised, his face revealed a playful smile, and his gaze swept across Tang Huan's face, as though he wanted to watch Tang Huan eat his loss.

On the other side, a hint of a sneer also emerged on Pan Ke's face. How could it be easy for a Weapon Refiner who wasn't part of the Fire Clan to pick up the materials and forging heavenly armaments from the "Tools Method Valley"? If you want the materials, then obediently follow the sect rules!

