

## W. Master 891

Chapter 891 - Open your eyes wide and watch!

"So that's how it is!"

Tang Huan nodded his head and laughed, "My two senior brothers, if I do not receive Divine Level Stone s, and only receive other normal materials, what limitations will there be?"

Seeing that Tang Huan's expression did not show any signs of anger or grievance, and even had a smile on his face, the two young men were all surprised, and Pan Que also frowned.

"This..."

The man in white hesitated for a moment.

Immediately after, he shook his head: "Other than Divine Level Stone, some rare Saint Grade Gem s and iron ore s are not allowed to casually receive them for their own use. As for the other gems and ores, if they were for their own use, Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith can only receive a maximum of thirty types per year.

"Thirty kinds, three thousand catties ... "That's enough!"

Tang Huan laughed with satisfaction.

Hearing his words, Pan Ke and the two young men were filled with suspicion.

They looked at each other, and the white clothed man added, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, even though you are a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, you have never forged a low level Heavenly Soldier for a Pure Yang Sword Sect before. If you want to receive gems and ores, you can only calculate according to the standards set by the Weapon Refining Grand Master. That is, you can only receive a maximum of twenty types per year, each weighing no more than two thousand kilograms. Furthermore, you will be able to receive a certain amount of gems and ores for your own use every year. Although this is Weapon Refiner's privilege, once you receive these items, it means that you must contribute accordingly to the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' every year. "

"Twenty types, two thousand jin. That's more than enough." Tang Huan muttered to himself, "Senior brother, what contribution do I need to make to the sect?"

"Err ..."

The white clothed man was startled, then said, "You are Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, every year you need to ..."

Without waiting for him to finish speaking, Tang Huan clapped his hands and praised: "This senior brother has such miraculous thoughts, it is truly amazing." Tang Huan's words seemed to be praising the white clothed man, but his expression did not contain the slightest amount of admiration, but instead carried a sense of ridicule.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, what do you mean?" The white-clothed man's face sank.

"Using Weapon Refining Grand Master's standards to receive gems and ores, yet using Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith's standards to contribute to the sect? Isn't this idea magical?" Tang Huan sneered.

"You ..."

He said with a forced smile, "Junior Brother Tang Huan is right, I was careless just now. After Weapon Refining Grand Master obtains the appropriate gems and ores, she only needs to hand over a hundred Holy-ranked weapons or something of equivalent value every year."

"A hundred Saint-rank weapons ..."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, with a thought, a thin white jade piece appeared in his hand, "Is it worth a hundred Holy-ranked weapons?" This was the "Crystal Card" that Tang Huan had obtained from selling Heavenly Soldier. When he left the "Swordsman House", he took out sixty thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s" and gave it to Hu Xuan and the others. Currently, this "Crystal Card" still contained forty thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s".

"It's worth it!" It's worth it! "

The man in white took it.

After sensing it for a moment, he nodded his head helplessly. With forty thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s", not to mention a hundred Holy-ranked weapons, even a little more would be worth it.

"If it's worth it, then so be it."

Tang Huan said with a smile on his face, "Register the things I need first." One thousand three hundred and eighty Jin of Mystic Wood Tianhua Stone, three hundred and fifty Jin of Water-Shadow Treasure Spirit Stone, and four hundred Jin of Sea-Wave Stone .... "Two hundred and sixty kilograms of the Eight Leaf Dragon Stone and one thousand kilograms of the Azure Underworld iron ore!"

Tang Huan reported a total of 18 types of gems and iron ore s.

The white-clothed man recorded them down one by one. After he finished writing, he and the horse-faced man looked at each other in dismay. Normally, when Weapon Refiner received the gems and ores, he would be able to see what they were used for. However, when he saw the thing that Tang Huan needed, he didn't know what it was at all.

Pan Kui also frowned in silence, obviously unable to determine Tang Huan's intentions as well.

"Are you going to help me take out these gems and ores, or should I go find them myself?" Tang Huan swept his eyes across the two of them. It just so happened that the gems and ores he wanted to receive could first synthesize an "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone", and then use it to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier with a wood attribute Five Elements.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, you can go and obtain them yourself. Just check them later." The white-clothed man quickly recovered and said.

"..."

Tang Huan did not speak further, and headed towards the right passageway of the palace.

The Divine Level Stone s of various ranks, as well as those rare gems and ores, were all stored in the various side halls on the left side, while the normal gems and ores and other materials were stored in the right side hall.

Not long later, Tang Huan's figure disappeared.

Pan Ke looked at the direction that Tang Huan left in, as though he was deep in thought. The two young men opened their mouths to ask, but seeing Pan Ke's expression, they had no choice but to give up.

After a long while, Tang Huan appeared again, holding onto a simple trailer with everything piled up on top of it. The horse-faced man and the white-clothed man got busy, checking the precious stones and ores on the trailer and weighing them. The two were extremely familiar with each other and quickly finished handling the matter.

"Farewell."

With the item in hand, a satisfied smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

Inside this "Tools Method Valley", there were all sorts of gems and ores. The amount was enormous, and it far exceeded his imagination. He could actually find all the gems and ores he needed, and there was an extremely large stock of all of them. This was also the reason why Tang Huan wanted to come to the "Tools Method Valley".

If he went to Gem Store, he might not even be able to gather all the materials in a short while.

"Wait!"

Just as Tang Huan was about to leave, Pan Qi who had been silent for a while suddenly spoke out, "Tang Huan, we need to record the usage of the gems and ores in order to receive them!"

"Use?"

Tang Huan suddenly smiled. "Elder Pan, if I said that the purpose of receiving these gems and ores was to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier, would you believe me?"

"I don't believe it!"

Pan Ke snorted coldly.

Hearing that, the two young men curled their lips, within this pile of materials, there were no Lower Grade Divine Stone s. You don't even have a Divine Level Stone and you want to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier? Even a fool would not believe such a ridiculous story! However, they were even more curious about Tang Huan's intentions.

"If you don't explain their true purpose, you might not be able to bring these things out of the 'Tools Method Valley' for the time being. This is also the clan's rule!" Pancake spoke again, his face grim.

"Since no one believes the truth, it seems that I can only demonstrate it and let you experience it for yourself."

Tang Huan looked at Pan Kui mockingly, "Watch carefully with your eyes wide open!" As he finished speaking, Tang Huan reached out and grabbed, and the thousand kilograms of "Mystical Wood Heavenly Flower Stone" appeared in front of him as if an invisible giant hand grabbed it. Before it could even land on the ground, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had already floated up from his palm and tightly wrapped around it ...

Chapter 892 - Azure Flame Divine Level Stone

The flame was bright red, but after a while, the fiery red color gradually disappeared.

In just a few breaths of time, the green color had replaced the red color and dominated the entire ball of fire. The red color, on the other hand, was hidden, reflecting the white, yellow, and blue in the depths of the flame.

This ball of flame followed a mysterious pattern and quickly revolved, and an incomparably majestic life force started to spread.

"This is ..."

The two young men were shocked at first, but soon after, their expressions changed. Their mouths gaped open as they stared at the ball of fire that Tang Huan had activated.

"Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire!"

Pan Kui also gasped, both his eyes wide open, and his face was filled with an unimaginable expression. With such a powerful flame of vitality, it was definitely the Spiritual Fire that belonged to a wood attribute!

A few days ago, when the Sword-fighting Villa used "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" to forge weapons, Tang Huan had already revealed the two types of Spiritual Fire s, which were fire and water, but now, Tang Huan had actually activated the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire ... A Weapon Refiner was actually able to fuse three Spiritual Fire s with completely different attributes?

As Weapon Refiner, how could they not understand what owning a Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire meant? The Spiritual Fire with Five Elements belonging to the wood, represented the Gem Synthetic Master!

At this moment, they finally understood the purpose of Tang Huan receiving these gems and ores.

First, he had synthesized a piece of Divine Stone from a portion of the gems, and then used the piece of Divine Stone to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier ... Tang Huan was not joking, he was speaking the truth!

Tang Huan was not only a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, he was also a low level Gem Synthetic Master!

Pan and the two young men were dumbfounded, unable to believe their eyes. Forging God Great World s were very rare, and Gem Synthetic Master s who were also Weapon Refiner s were even rarer. Even in the large prefectures like the Heavenly Region, there might not be one or two.

But now, this kind of character that only existed in legends had actually appeared in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", and was even right in front of him.

"Whoosh!" The sound of something tearing through the air suddenly rang out, causing Pan Ke and the other two young men to wake up from their stupor.

"Elder Pan?"

A thin and long Black Costume Old Man suddenly appeared in the hall. Just as he called out to Pan Ke, his entire body froze as he stared at Tang Huan and the huge green ball of flame in his palm in disbelief, as if he had seen a ghost, "Elder Pan, this, this, this ..."

"That's right, this is the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire!" Pan Ke took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice.

"Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire... Gem Synthetic Master... " Black Costume Old Man muttered as his eyeballs seemed like they were about to pop out of their sockets. After a long while, the Black Costume Old Man jolted awake and grabbed Pan Ke's arm. "Elder Pan, who is he?"

"His name is Tang Huan!" Pancake smiled wryly.

"Tang Huan? that disciple Tang Huan, who was summoned by Sect Master and the seven great elders a few days ago? " Black Costume Old Man gasped.

"That's right!" Pan Zhuo nodded.

"How is this possible? How was this possible ... They were both Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith s, and low level Gem Synthetic Master s ... Such a genius of Tools Method actually appeared in our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' ... "How is this possible ..." The Black Costume Old Man let go of Pan Ke unconsciously and started to stutter.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Before the Black Costume Old Man even landed, the sound of breaking air sounded out again as two more figures appeared. One was a short and sturdy old man, and the other was a middle-aged man.

Just like the Black Costume Old Man, when they suddenly saw the ball of lively green flames, the two of them were tongue-tied.

And this was only the beginning!

Next, figures appeared one after another. In just a few short breaths of time, there were already more than ten people attracted by the boundless vitality. The auras emanating from these people were extremely terrifying, and none of them were weaker than the Elder Pan Ke.

"Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire! It's really the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire! "

"I really never thought that Tang Huan would actually still be a low level Gem Synthetic Master. So what about the quality of Divine Level Stone? "

"This is truly a heavenly tribulation 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. It's a pity that he hasn't joined the Fire Clan yet!"

"..."

Everyone looked at Tang Huan and the ball of green flames in his palm with burning eyes. The shock in their hearts could not be described with words.

Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to the surrounding movements and his mind was completely immersed in the flames.

Just by relying on his hands, his speed was definitely not comparable to when he was using the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

The quality of Divine Level Stone would probably not be as good as it used to be. Tang Huan was only forging weapons for transition purposes, he estimated that he would only be able to stay in his hands for a year at the most. Once his cultivation reached the Essence Condensation Realm, he would definitely be able to forge an even stronger middle stage Heavenly Soldier.

Time passed bit by bit ...

Tang Huan caught all the gems and placed them into the flames. Under Tang Huan's control, the flames flickered between strong and weak, changing unpredictably as dense amounts of vitality continuously surged out, filling the entire palace. The murmurs around him gradually died down, but the fear in his heart grew.

Forging a gem and forging a weapon were two different things, but they still had their own similarities.

Other than the two young men, all the other people who were attracted by the vitality were the Heavenly Blacksmith in the "Tools Method Valley". Although they did not have the ability to synthesize gems, they still had good eyesight, and could naturally tell that Tang Huan had reached an extremely shocking level in the process of synthesizing the gems.

Especially Tang Huan's meticulous control of the firepower, it made many Heavenly Blacksmith exclaim in admiration.

Roughly four hours later ...

On top of Tang Huan's palms, the ball of green flames that was violently churning about gradually calmed down as the vitality continuously converged. Not long after, the flames started to become smaller and smaller. In just a few short breaths of time, the flames completely disappeared, and in Tang Huan's right palm, a sparkling and transparent cyan gem appeared.

It was about the size of a baby's fist and had a strange shape. It looked like a small cluster of solidified green flames. In the instant that green flame entered the gem, a majestic and pure aura spread out from the gem, instantly filling the surrounding void.

"This aura ...." High Rank Divine Level Stone? "

"Azure Flame Divine Level Stone! This is a Blue Flaming Divine Level Stone! "

"It has only been about four hours, right? You succeeded so quickly? "

" ... "

In the next moment, cries of alarm rose from the crowd.

The white-clothed man and the horse-faced man were completely stunned.

They clearly remembered that Tang Huan had come here to retrieve an "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone" and its corresponding material, but in the end, they had blocked him off with their sect rules. They did not expect Tang Huan to instantly synthesize an "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone", and it was even a high-grade "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone".

Not a single one of the three "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone" collected in this hall was of high quality.

Chapter 893 - Credibility Now?

Pan Ke and the others were also shocked.

Generally speaking, a low level Gem Synthetic Master would need around three to four hours to fuse a piece of Divine Stone, but Tang Huan had only used around four hours.

Be it forging weapons or synthesizing Divine Level Stone, Tang Huan's methods had already reached perfection.

There were ten people in the Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, and in terms of Tools Method Attainments, no one could compare to Tang Huan.

If his cultivation was not limited, Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments would already be above Pan Que and the others who were Middle Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith. This meant that once Tang Huan stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm, he would be able to immediately forge a middle stage Heavenly Soldier with a little familiarity.

"It's only Superior Grade..."

Looking at the Divine Level Stone in his palm, Tang Huan muttered and unhappily shook his head.

Without using the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", synthesizing a perfect Divine Level Stone was extremely difficult.

This "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone" actually had another name, it was "Azure Flame Spirit Wood Stone". It and the "Azure Fire Purple Light Stone" Hu Lie had won from the Eagle Clan could be considered two sisters. However, although the name had the word "Qingyan" in it, the two had different Five Elements attributes.

The "Azure Fire Purple Light Stone" had Five Elements belonging to fire, but this "Green Flame Spirit Wood Stone" had Five Elements belonging to wood.

Although the quality of the piece of Divine Stone had not reached the level of perfection, forging a high quality low rank Heavenly Soldier with the wood element was not a problem. However, upon seeing Tang Huan's expression, the expressions of Pan Ke and the rest immediately became extremely interesting.

What did it mean by "only superior quality"?

Do you know how difficult it is for a low rank Gem Synthetic Master to produce a high rank Divine Level Stone? It is as difficult as forging a high rank low rank Heavenly Soldier! You are still not satisfied with synthesizing a High Rank Divine Level Stone, do you want to synthesize a Perfect Rank Divine Level Stone?

"I said, the purpose of receiving these gems and ores is to refine a low level Heavenly Soldier!"

Just when everyone's emotions were different from each other, Tang Huan suddenly looked at Pan Ke and laughed. "Elder Pan Ke, do you believe in me now?"

"You ..."

Pan Ke's face immediately swelled red, then turned ashen again. No matter what he said next, he couldn't say it out loud. What Tang Huan had just said was tantamount to giving him a fierce slap across the face. However, he couldn't dodge it at all, and could only endure it.

Seeing Pan Kui's expression, Tang Huan was too lazy to waste anymore time. He reached out to grab it, and the vigorous Genuine Qi shot out and swept all the remaining gems and ores on the carriage.

"Tang Huan... Little brother, wait a moment! "Wait a moment!" Seeing that Tang Huan wanted to leave, a skinny Black Costume Old Man suddenly came back to his senses and immediately shouted.

"Senior, what can I do for you?"

Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"I wouldn't dare to."

The Black Costume Old Man rubbed his hands together, then looked at Tang Huan with a look of anticipation and asked with a big smile, "Little brother, are you interested in living in this 'Tools Method Valley'? There are a lot of gems within the Tools Method Valley. If little brother wants to synthesize Divine Level Stone, you can enter the hall to choose any one gem as you wish. It's extremely convenient, isn't it? "

"That's right, that's right, Brother Tang Huan, if you join us, our 'Tools Method Valley' will definitely be able to forge even more Heavenly Soldier and supply even more Sword Sect cultivators."

"Little brother, come to the Tools Method Valley. The materials here will greatly benefit you in raising your Tools Method Attainments."

"That's right, that's right. There's no need for you to be transferred to the Fire Division. You can just directly join as a Wind Division disciple."

"..."

The surrounding crowd also seemed to have awoken from a dream as they began to talk amongst themselves. Pan Que resisted the urge to speak and looked at Tang Huan with an extra trace of eagerness in his eyes.

Even though he was extremely dissatisfied with Tang Huan, he knew that after the news of him leaving had spread, the sect's upper echelons would definitely place Tang Huan with even more importance. At that time, in the eyes of the sect master and the seven great elders, Tang Huan would definitely be an extremely rare treasure.

If he had known Tang Huan was a Gem Synthetic Master, even if Tang Huan had joined the Wind Clan, he would not have made things difficult for him. This was because he was very clear on the role of a Gem Synthetic Master, not to mention that Tang Huan possessed both the Weapon Refiner's and the Gem Synthetic Master's identities.

If the elders of the sects were to make a choice between Tang Huan and the numerous Heavenly Blacksmith of Tools Method Valley, the outcome would undoubtedly be Tang Huan! Pan Que was no fool, he couldn't possibly not see the situation clearly and continued to be enemies with Tang Huan. If Tang Huan joined Tools Method Valley, he would definitely raise his hands to welcome him.

"I'm sorry, but do you have any interest in joining the 'Tools Method Valley'?"

Tang Huan secretly sneered in his heart.

He could tell that these people should all be Heavenly Blacksmiths of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". If he didn't know that he also had the identity of a Gem Synthetic Master, these people would not have treated him as well as they did before.

With that, Tang Huan turned and floated away, leaving Black Costume Old Man and the rest looking at each other in dismay.

"This Tang Huan, is simply too arrogant!"



"So many of us invited him to join the 'Tools Method Valley', and he actually left just like that?"

"Hmph, can't you just treat our 'Tools Method Valley' as it's without him?"

"..."

These Heavenly Blacksmiths were highly respected in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Even if they were just Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmiths, the seven great elders had to show them respect and respect when they saw them. Shocked by Tang Huan's identity as a Gem Synthetic Master, they invited him in succession, but never expected that Tang Huan would just leave after saying that, not giving him any face at all.

In all these years, they had never been treated like this before.

However, no matter how furious they were, no one dared to hide such a huge matter from them. Not long after, the news had already reached the Heavenly Sword Hall.

"Good!" "Alright!"

Inside the palace, an extremely happy voice sounded out, "The Great Clan Elder has guessed correctly, Tang Huan has indeed fused with the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire, he is a Gem Synthetic Master! I really never thought that there would be a Gem Synthetic Master that would appear in our Pure Yang Sword Sect, haha, haha ... "

Laughter rang out, resounding through the sky as if it wanted to overturn the entire palace.

At the same time, the news spread far and wide, and at an astonishing speed, it quickly swept across the entire Hidden Sword Mountain, and even the entire Yan Yang City.

"What?" That Tang Huan is not only a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, but also a low level Gem Synthetic Master? "

Tsk tsk, right, Tang Huan is not only the only Gem Synthetic Master in our Pure Yang Sword Sect, he is also the only Gem Synthetic Master in our Yan State.

"The news is correct, right? Cultivators with both the Weapon Refiner and Gem Synthetic Master's status, no more than a few in the entire Forging God Great World!"

"With Tang Huan, doesn't that mean that 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' doesn't need to worry about low-grade gems in the future?"

"How could it be that easy? Do you think synthesizing Divine Level Stone is as easy as eating and drinking with us?"

"..."

## Chapter 894 - Dispersing the Declaration of War

For a moment, the name Tang Huan once again attracted the attention of countless cultivators.

The entire sect was shaken, and the entire city was shocked.

There were even some people who had seen Tang Huan before and were able to create a large number of portraits of him, and sell them in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" and even the "Yan Yang City".

Outside the courtyard west of Yan Yang City, Tang Huan had many cultivators wandering around almost every day. Some wanted to ask Tang Huan to forge weapons, and some wanted to take a look at his real face.

The moment they went inside the Hidden Sword Mountain, Tang Huan found a hidden spot and activated the "Yin and Yang Void Method: Heavenly Invisibility". He sprinted all the way and entered the Swordsman House, finding the middle grade courtyard that Hu Xuan and the others had changed into, which was even more expensive and wider, and quietly settled down.

After forging the "Azure Flame Divine Level Stone" into a weapon, Tang Huan practically never stepped out of his house to hone his combat skills.

A few days passed in the blink of an eye.

"It's about time."

Inside the room, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, put away his spear and walked out. A smile surfaced on his face, "In order to better grasp the battle skill, besides training by yourself, I need to rely on actual combat! Senior Brother Nie Kun is probably going to cultivate in the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' for a few more days, and use this time to test it out! "

Hu Xuan, Chen You and the rest had all gone to the Sword-fighting Villa.

The courtyard was completely empty, it was completely quiet, Tang Huan had only left behind a piece of paper, and then, he had already left ...

... ....

"Haha, Senior-apprentice Brother Peng, congratulations. Two more people have advanced onto the Earth Board."

In the western part of Yan Yang City, in a courtyard, a warm congratulatory voice rang. The one who spoke was a tall and lanky young man with delicate features.

"He's only ninety-four. He's ten ranks lower than you, Junior Brother. He's not even worth mentioning!"

Hearing this, a middle-aged man in black with an ordinary face revealed a hint of pride between his brows. He then gave a reserved smile, "Moreover, this ranking is not safe at all. I estimate that someone will push them off the Earth Board in a few days' time."

"That's true."

The handsome man laughed, "The competition for the top ten of the Earth Board is too intense. Almost every day, someone will be pushed down. Just a few days ago, Tang Huan had defeated Lu Xudong with his Rank Seven True Spirit and was ranked last on the Earth Board not long ago.

"Tang Huan..."

Hearing these two recently famous characters, the black-clothed man couldn't help but shake his head and smile. Just as he was about to speak, a rough and hearty voice sounded from outside the courtyard, "Is Junior Brother Peng Hai here?"

"Younger brother is here, is he senior brother Gao Zhen?" The black clothed man was slightly startled and quickly exchanged a glance with the handsome man opposite him. He was slightly surprised.

"That's right!"

Amidst the loud laughter, a figure directly leapt over the courtyard wall and descended into the courtyard. It was a tall and robust young man. Just as he stabilized himself, the man named Gao Zhen waved his hand, and a red light floated over. Peng Haiyan reached out and grabbed, and he couldn't help but be startled.

"A written challenge?"

Immediately, Peng Haiyan gasped in disbelief.

This guy called Feng Zhen was ranked 8th on the Earth Board. He was already at the peak of the Origin Condensation Stage, and had a straightforward personality. He had a lot of connections, and was friends with many disciples of the Silver Sword Sect and even the Golden Sword Sect. With Gao Zhen's current ranking, he actually sent a written challenge to him?

This was against the rules and it did not make sense!

"This written challenge wasn't from me, it was sent to you by someone else. I was just running errands." As if he had seen through Peng Haiyan's thoughts, Gao Zhen laughed.

"Running errands?"

The handsome man couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

Immediately, he and Peng Haiyan looked at each other, both seeing the astonishment in each other's eyes. To be able to send a written challenge to Peng Haiyan, one could see that that person's rank on the Earth Board was lower than Peng Haiyan, and he might not even be on the Earth Board. Such a person could actually make Gao Zhen send a written challenge?

Could it be that this person had an extraordinary background?

"So junior apprentice-brother Gan Yuan is here as well!"

The handsome man's face was reflected in his eyes. Gao Zhen smiled and said, "Good. You can stop running. Junior brother Gan Yuan, this is your written challenge. Accept!" With that, Gao Zhen waved his right hand, and yet another red streak flew towards the handsome man named Gan Yuan.

"Me too?" Gan Yuan was dumbfounded. He subconsciously caught the letter. It was a written one.

"Not only you guys, there are also more people!"

Gao Zhen chuckled.

It was only then that Peng Haiyan and Gan Yuan discovered that there was a thick stack of letters of war under Gao Dazhang's left armpit; there were at least a dozen of them! Seeing so many letters of war, the two of them couldn't help but be stunned. They quickly regained their senses and their mouths slightly moved, but before they could speak, Gao Zhen waved his hands and smiled, "Two junior brothers, let's not talk anymore. I still need to continue running errands!" Once he finished speaking, Gao Zhen leaped up and disappeared outside the wall.

The two of them foolishly turned their heads and looked at each other. In the next moment, the two of them simultaneously flipped open the written challenge letter in their hands and quickly read it.

"Tang Huan!"

When they saw the signature of the written challenge, the two of them simultaneously cried out. Their faces were filled with unconcealable shock.

The one who gave the challenge was Tang Huan?

An expert who was at the peak of the eighth rank on the Earth Board was actually running errands for Tang Huan!

Shocked, the two couldn't help but exchange written challenge cards. Not only were their signatures the same, the contents were also the same. What about waiting respectfully at the Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena today?

The two of them combined their written challenge and looked at each other, somewhat bewildered and uncertain.

Tang Huan was both a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith and a low level Gem Synthetic Master, and could be said to be a genius in Tools Method that was rarely seen in a thousand years. But no matter how famous Tang Huan was, it could not hide the fact that he was just a Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator. With his cultivation, he had luckily defeated Lu Xudong, who was at the Origin Condensation Stage. He was already considered extremely lucky. He still wanted to challenge them, who were ranked 94 and 84 on the Earth Board?

"That's not right!" Gan Yuan blurted out, "He's not challenging just the two of us!"

"Confronting more than twenty disciples of the Silver Sword Sect at the same time?"

Peng Haiyan also cried out in surprise.

The dozens of written challenge from Gao Zhen should have all been sent by Tang Huan. Furthermore, before he gave the written challenge to the two of them, he had definitely sent them over to the others.

In other words, the number of disciples that Tang Huan had to challenge this time, was definitely more than twenty?

And from the situation with the two of them, it was very likely that the targets Tang Huan would challenge would be the Origin Condensation Realm experts on the Earth Board!

"What is this fellow trying to do?" Gan Yuan's expression was incredulous.

"More than twenty Origin Condensation experts are ranked on the Earth Board ... Can he handle it?"

"Peng Haiyan shook his head, "This genius' thinking is really different from us normal people!"

"Don't think too much into it. Let's go to the Sword Discourse Arena first. Since he challenged us, it's a good opportunity for him to know that we're not something that Lu Xudong can compare with!"

"Right, let's go ..."

"..."

Peng Haiyan and Gan Yuan quickly left the courtyard.

Just as they had expected, in this area that the disciples of the Silver Sword Sect were gathered at, there were more than twenty people who had received Tang Huan's challenge letter. Tang Huan's sudden strange action caused an uproar.

Chapter 895 - Blooming Flowers!

In front of the precipitous cliff, there was a sea of people.

The news that spread out from the gathering area of the Western Silver Sword Sect disciples in Yan Yang City had already shocked the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

A True Spirit Level Cultivators actually dared to challenge an expert on the Earth Rankings with twenty-six letters of war ...

It was as if such a thing had never happened in the history of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Adding the fact that his identity as a low-ranked Gem Synthetic Master was exposed a few days ago, everyone's curiosity towards Tang Huan reached its peak. No matter how unhappy they were with Tang Huan, they could not help but come over to take a look.

In the past few decades, the Sword Displaying Arena had never been so lively.

"This Tang Huan is truly trying to attract attention! To challenge twenty-six Earth Board experts, does he think that he is the powerful Golden Sword Disciples ranked on the Heavenly Ranking? "

"He is Tang Huan, a super genius who has both the Weapon Refiner and Gem Synthetic Master's identities! With his current reputation as a sect, does he need to attract so much attention? In my opinion, he definitely has some ulterior motive! "

"Speak!" What can he possibly have in mind? "

"Tch, I want to guess, I am also Tang Huan!"

"..."

"Twenty-six, how many do you think he'll win?"

"When he had just broken through to the Rank Seven True Spirit, he had defeated Lu Xudong and was ranked 100th on the Heaven Ranking. Right now, he must have consumed a 'White Rainbow Lotus Pellet', raising his cultivation to the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, his strength definitely far surpassing that of before. However, his opponents this time were all ranked higher than Lu Xudong. With his strength, I estimate that he'll be able to win two or three matches. "

"..."

Everyone around the Sword Discourse Arena had different expressions. The hustle and bustle turned into a huge sound wave, rolling back and forth in the sky.

At this time, the three Sword Displaying Arena, Sky, Black and Yellow, had all become empty. On the Sword Discourse Arena, stood two figures facing each other.

The one on the left, was none other than Tang Huan.

At this moment, what Tang Huan was holding was neither a Conqueror Spear nor a Flame Feather Spear, but an azure-green spear. Under the spear, a brilliant light circulated and within the ancient

spear tip, there seemed to be a ball of green flame that was burning, and a dense life force continuously seeped out of the spear.

This spear was a weapon forged by Tang Huan using "Green Flame Divine Level Stone" a few days ago.

Opposite Tang Huan, was a fat faced man who looked to be around thirty years old. He had thick arms, thick legs, and a sturdy body.

In his hand was a huge black sword that did not match his size. However, it did not make people feel funny. Instead, it made him even more ferocious.

This fellow's name is Zheng Rong and he's ranked ninety-eighth on the Earth Board.

When Tang Huan returned from Swordsman House to his residence, there were quite a few cultivators gathered outside the courtyard.

With the condition of forging weapons, Tang Huan easily found a disciple with silver sword who was familiar with the situation of an Earth Board expert to send him a written challenge.

Twenty-six letters of challenge, twenty-six Origin Condensation experts!

Starting from the ninety-eighth place Zheng Rong, with one person being selected every few people, to the twenty-sixth person, Zheng Rong was already the thirty-second expert on the Earth Board!

Of course, after the real battle, Tang Huan didn't necessarily need to fight all of the 26 people.

If the lower ranked opponent did not arrive after a long time, and Tang Huan had already battled with an opponent ranked even higher, and even obtained victory, then, the previous round of challenges would become invalid.

Because Tang Huan's ranking on the Earth Board was already higher than his opponent's, according to the rules, those who were ranked higher could not challenge cultivators who were ranked lower. This Zheng Rong was the last in Tang Huan's ranking, and also the fastest to arrive, so he was naturally the first to stand with Tang Huan on the Sword Discourse Arena.

"Tang Huan! To challenge me is your greatest mistake! "

After stopping, he quickly sized up Tang Huan. A sinister smile suddenly surfaced on Zheng Rong's face, and immediately after, the giant sword in his hand, that was as wide as a door, was smashed out like lightning.

In Zheng Rong's hands, a weapon that weighed at least a few thousand pounds was as light as a feather.

"Hu!"

A sharp whistling sound suddenly tore through space, and with the movement of the greatsword, an exceptionally thick black aura surged out from the sword. In an instant, it seemed to transform into a violent and terrifying storm that swept forward crazily as if it was a waterfall.

At this moment, the surrounding light seemed to have been sucked in by the Black Storm sucking, and the space under the round cover on the stage immediately darkened, as if it had suddenly turned from day to night.

"Buzz!"

With a trembling sound, the lance in Tang Huan's hand released a green light, and on the tip of the lance, a green flame rose, rolling and moving.

In the next moment, with a sudden 'chi' sound, the green lance already followed a strange trajectory as it was thrust forward. In an instant, a green flower bud shot out from the lance, light, agile, seemingly powerless, but after coming into contact with the black storm, it strangely drilled into the lance.

Flying Flower Spear Technique, bloom!

After a short moment, an earth-shaking sound came from the depths of the storm.

The green flower bud that had already expanded a dozen times began to bloom layer by layer. With every petal that stretched, the surrounding black tornadoes were about to melt. When the entire flower bud completely bloomed, that terrifying black tempest actually dissipated into nothingness.

"Hmm?"

The sinister smile froze on his face, and astonishment flashed through Zheng Rong's eyes. "What kind of Spear Technique is this?"

At almost the exact instant this thought flashed through Zheng Rong's mind, the enormous green flower exploded in his vision with a bang. As the violent Strength Qi surged in all directions, its boundless vitality was actually like a tidal wave as it howled mightily in all directions.

In this moment, Zheng Rong felt as if he'd been infected by that life force and his entire being was brimming with youth, as if he'd suddenly become ten years younger.

"This is bad!"

However, in the blink of an eye, Zheng Rong's face turned green. He discovered that the energy within his body was quietly fading away. He had become young, and his strength had also regressed!

"Aooo!" The colossal sword in his hand slashed horizontally and vertically, and the vigorous Strength Qi shot out like a volcanic eruption. Streams of gigantic sword beams cut through the air and whistled through the air, intersecting each other as they instantly sealed the space tens of meters in front of them.

"Flying Flower Spear Technique, Flower Fall!"

Tang Huan laughed lightly. With a shake of his arm, the lance once again pierced forward, the lance shot out like lightning. The green flower that was blooming proudly immediately roared out from the lance.

With every inch that the flower progressed, a petal would detach itself from the flower.

After the flower petal broke free, it didn't fall toward the ground but melted into the void. As more and more petals fused into the sword ray, the green aura within a radius of ten meters became denser and denser. The moment the flower touched the incoming sword ray, the last petal also disappeared.

## Chapter 896 - Flower Burial

In the blink of an eye, the remaining stamens of the flower had already touched the sword screen formed by the interweaving sword beams. In an instant, it was as if sparks had landed on a large patch of fiery oil. This verdant void actually began to blaze.

In a split-second, the sword beams were engulfed within.

A short while later, those sword rays disappeared into nothingness.

Zheng Rong's expression changed once again. It was one thing for his attack to be instantly disintegrated by the green flames. He could even feel the life in his body rapidly ebbing away. Tang Huan had attacked twice in the past and present. One of the attacks seemed to be giving him life, the other seemed to be burning his life force.

These two conditions caused Zheng Rong to feel that things weren't looking good.

"Hu!"

Zheng Rong's body retreated, and the True Essence within his body roared out as it condensed into a thick barrier in front of him, isolating his body from the green flames.

With his fastest speed, he retreated more than 10 meters back. Only then did the vitality in his body stop flowing away. That true essence barrier also nearly simultaneously collapsed and dissipated.

Fortunately, the green flames also became weaker and weaker, and very soon, it was completely burned away.

"Tang Huan, what kind of Spear Technique is this?" Zheng Rong heaved a sigh of relief, his eyes were staring straight at Tang Huan, and he could not help but ask.

"Why do you need to know so much about the person who will be defeated!" Tang Huan's lips curled up into a smile.

"You ..."

Zheng Rong was greatly infuriated, but before he could even finish his words, Tang Huan had already rushed over. The lance in his hand crazily danced, and a majestic green aura surged out of the lance, condensing into numerous huge green flowers with a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye.

"Flying Flower Spear Technique, Flower Tomb!"

In the time it took to snap a finger, the earth-shattering green flowers had already filled Zheng Rong's eyes.

Every single flower contained a terrifying life force. When the flowers connected, the life force turned into a monstrous wave that surged through the sky, unstoppable. At this moment, Zheng Rong's mind was in shock and he felt as if he was about to be completely buried by the flowers.

"Break!"

Zheng Rong was both shocked and shocked. He let out a roar and the greatsword in his hand exploded with an incredibly eye-piercing black light in the blink of an eye. Immediately afterwards,



Zheng Rong had already walked forward with quick steps as the great sword stabbed forward. The body of the sword trembled in accordance to a strange rhythm, and a black vortex had already formed at the tip of the sword after an instant.

"Hu!"

The whirlpool expanded rapidly, like a ferocious ancient beast opening its bloody mouth. Not only did it envelop Zheng Rong within, it also seemed to want to swallow the entire space below the high platform of round cover.

The green wave formed by the condensed flowers and the black vortex formed by Pang Shuo swiftly approached. After the flick of a finger, the two clashed with incomparable intensity.

The heaven-shaking, earth-shattering sounds seemed to congeal into reality as they roared in all directions, as if they wanted to overturn all the round cover on the stage. Almost at the same time, the extremely terrifying Strength Qi continued to roll, the entire area seemed to have been stirred up crazily.

The air distorted intensely, while the round cover also fluctuated slightly like ripples. However, under the impact of the Strength Qi, the round cover remained as steady as Mt.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

After a moment of stalemate, a cry of alarm rang out.

Under the crushing pressure of countless green flowers, the black vortex could no longer hold on and instantly collapsed into nothingness. Zheng Rong's figure immediately appeared, but he was instantly knocked to the ground along with his sword. He wasn't even able to blink for half a second before he was engulfed by the wave of flowers.

Around the Sword Displaying Arena, countless cultivators gasped.

"Zheng Rong just got onto the Earth Board, his rank was not much higher than Lu Xudong's, but his strength is definitely stronger than Lu Xudong's. Now, he can't even take three of Tang Huan's strikes, and in these few days, Tang Huan's strength has already increased to such an extent?"

"Tang Huan's spear skills seem to be extremely strange ...."

"'Flying Flower Spear Technique'? Impossible, according to what I know, although this kind of Spear Technique is quite powerful, it is definitely unable to reach such a level. Could it be because Tang Huan fused with the Wood Spiritual Fire? "

"I wonder how Zheng Rong's condition is, he'll probably be severely injured this time around, right?"

"..."

From time to time, exclamations could be heard from the crowd.

On the high platform, the flower quickly scattered and Zheng Rong's figure immediately appeared, but he remained motionless on the ground. The giant sword was also quietly lying beside him, obviously fainting.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan swung his spear, and Zheng Rong's body flew up into the air, passing through the round cover and falling down onto the stage. With another thrust, the greatsword flew out of the stage and landed beside Zheng Rong with a clang. Subsequently, Zheng Rong's sword token left the high platform.

"Buzz!"

A deep rumbling sound rang out as the Earth Board appeared on the cliff.

After a long period of time, Tang Huan's name once again entered the Earth Board, replacing Zheng Rong. He was ranked ninety-eighth, while Zheng Rong dropped to ninety-ninth.

Looking at his rank, Tang Huan unwittingly smiled.

The effect of this "Flying Flower Spear Technique" was even greater than Tang Huan had expected. In Tang Huan's hands, the power of this kind of combat skill had already far surpassed his extreme limits. If the cultivator who created this battle skill were to watch Tang Huan's attack, he would probably sigh and admit defeat.

The reason it was like this was because of the increase in power brought about by the wood type weapon in Tang Huan's hand and the effect of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

If it was any other cultivator of the Rank Seven True Spirit, he definitely would not have been able to unleash the "Flying Flower Spear Technique" to this extent.

In a moment, Tang Huan had already reached out to grab his own sword token, and the round cover immediately dissipated. Tang Huan did not immediately leave, but continued to stand at the top of the stage. His two eyes quickly swept across the people below the stage, and then he laughed loudly: "Is Senior Brother Peng Haiyan here?"

Amongst the crowd, a hesitant expression appeared on Peng Haiyan's face.

When he had just received Gao Zhen's written challenge, he had been rather confident in his match with Tang Huan on the Sword Discourse Arena. No matter how strong Tang Huan was, he was still just a Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator. But after seeing the battle between Tang Huan and Zheng Rong, he had a serious doubt of his own strength. He had fought with Zheng Rong before, and the strength of the two were about the same. Even if he could defeat Zheng Rong, he would still need to go through a bitter battle. However, on the Sword Discourse Arena, it was a one-sided battle.

Given Zheng Rong's strength, even he was unable to receive Tang Huan's "Flying Flower Spear Technique", he was probably no exception.

"Senior Brother Peng ..."

By the side, Gan Yuan lightly called out and shook his head.

If his opponent was a cultivator at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm, admitting defeat wouldn't be shameful, but Tang Huan who was on stage only had a cultivation level of Rank Seven True Spirit, and did not even have a cultivation level of the Origin Condensation Realm, how could he open his mouth? After hesitating for a moment, Peng Haiyan finally clenched his teeth and leapt onto the stage ...

"How's the situation at the Sword Displaying Arena?"

Within an exquisite hall in the southern part of Hidden Sword Mountain, a handsome young man wearing snow-white clothes sat cross-legged on the ground. It was Wei Xuan Pavilion.

This was the Wind Spirit Hall, the Great Elder's residence that had existed for countless years.

"Reporting to Great Elder, Tang Huan has already won six consecutive rounds." The middle-aged man that had just rushed over hurriedly bowed and said.

"Oh? Six consecutive victories? "

Astonishment showed on Wei Xuansu's face. The news of Tang Huan passing down the twenty-six letters of war spread throughout the entire "Pure Yang Sword Sect." As the Great Clan Elder of the Wind Clan, Wei Xuan Pavilion had naturally long known of it.

"In the first battle, Tang Huan's opponent was the one on the ninety-eighth rank, Zheng Rong. He used the 'Flying Flower Spear Technique' and forged the same weapon as the 'Azure Flame Divine Level Stone' that he made himself. With only three spear strikes, he defeated Zheng Rong and once again entered the Earth Board. "

"In the second match, Tang Huan used the same [Flying Flower Spear Technique] against the ninety-fourth ranked Peng Haiyan. However, there were some changes to the three battle skills, [Blooming Blossom], [Flower Fall] and [Burial Blossom]. When Peng Haiyan withstood the fourth strike, he was forced to the stage. "

"The third battle ..."

"..."

... ....

"... Tang Huan's opponent was Li Bin, who was ranked ninetieth on the Earth Board. This time, Tang Huan actually switched over a long spear, and used not the 'Flying Flower Spear Technique', but an even more overbearing type of Spear Technique, activated by the fire attribute Spiritual Fire, its power was no weaker than that of the 'Flying Flower Spear Technique'. In this battle, Tang Huan won again. "

"In the fourth battle, Tang Huan faced off against Fan Zhongtian who is ranked eighty-seventh on the Earth Board. That brat trained in extremely powerful cultivation technique combat skills, but unfortunately, he was still unable to withstand Tang Huan's combination of Spiritual Fire's attack. It has only been six moves, and I have already lost to Tang Huan's spear. "

"In the fifth battle, Tang Huan challenged the Earth Board rank 84, Gan Yuan. This kid directly conceded!"

"In the sixth battle, Tang Huan changed his weapon and Spear Technique once again. His weapon became more tyrannical and his Spear Technique became more tyrannical as well. This time, his opponent was Brilliant Brilliance, ranked 80. Although this fellow had just entered the Origin Condensation Stage, he had inborn divine strength. However, they were completely suppressed when they came into contact with Tang Huan. "

In the Fire Spirit Palace of Hidden Sword Mountain, a gray-robed old man around sixty years old spoke with confidence and confidence.

On the opposite side, about one meter away, there was an old man sitting cross-legged. His red robe was like fire, and he had a rather conspicuous hooked nose.

He was the current master of the Fire Spirit Hall, the Fire Division's Great Elder, Meng Xingshu.

"He won six consecutive battles without stopping, using three weapons and three Spear Technique s ... This brat's Genuine Qi, is actually this strong!?"

If Tang Huan's opponents were cultivators at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, it would not be surprising, but his opponents were all experts who had been in the Origin Condensation Realm for months or even years. Although they had not reached the peak of the Origin Condensation Realm, they were all extremely powerful.

Only Tang Huan who was a True Spirit Level cultivator could do this, it could be said that it had shocked countless people's eyes.

However, after the praise, deep regret and regret appeared on Meng Xingzhu's face.

He had long known about what had happened in Tools Method Valley a few days ago. He even called Elder Pan Que over to the Fire Spirit Hall and ruthlessly reprimanded him. Tang Huan was not a simple Weapon Refiner, and was at the same time also a Gem Synthetic Master. If a Tools Method genius like him was able to join the Tools Method Valley, the usefulness of it could be imagined, but unfortunately, what Pan Kui had done, was equivalent to pushing Tang Huan out of the valley.

"And now?" Taking a deep breath, Meng Xingshu asked again.

"When I came over, Tang Huan was resting. I wonder if the Genuine Qi has recovered yet!" The gray-robed elder muttered to himself.

"Wu, if you keep challenging, you can indeed rest for two hours." Meng Xingchun slightly nodded, then lightly sighed, "Looking at the current situation, those disciples on the Earth Board who have not reached the peak of the Essence Condensation Realm, are probably not Tang Huan's match!"

"..."

... ..

Si, I won again! Seven battles, seven victories! However, what's strange is that he was able to achieve victory very quickly in the previous battles, so why did this battle drag on for so long?"

"Tsk tsk, it hasn't even been half a day and he's already ranked 75th on the Earth Proclamation."

"I never thought that even An Shaoping would not be a match for Tang Huan!"

"Damn, why does he have so many top quality weapons? This is his fourth weapon, right?"

"..."

The noise around the Sword Discourse Arena shook the heavens.

On the high platform, Tang Huan let out a light breath, and slowly retracted the Dragon Slaughtering Saber that was floating in the air, as a faint smile surfaced on his face.

After the sixth battle, Tang Huan didn't waste even two hours to restore his Genuine Qi, and after just half an hour, Tang Huan began his seventh battle.

In this battle, the weapon Tang Huan used was no longer a spear, but the Dragon Slaughtering Saber.

Now was not the time to be in Yan Yang City, so Tang Huan was not afraid to expose his identity as a Gem Synthetic Master. Of course, Tang Huan was not as brazen as when he was in the small world. He still looked like a Dragon Slaughtering Saber that was taken from a "Sumeru Magical Ring."

In the small realms, low level Divine Armament were the best weapons. Even if they were hidden, as long as the Divine Armament's aura was revealed, it would immediately be discovered. But in this Forging God Great World, it was different. In this place, there were too many powerful weapons.

From the Conqueror Spear to the Dragon Slaughtering Saber, no one noticed anything amiss.

At the same time, Tang Huan was also constantly changing his battle skills, from "Flying Flower Spear Technique" to "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique" and then to "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique".

Of course, although it was still called that name, this blade technique was completely different from before.

The original "Burning Sea Slash" only had four forms, the other three were incomplete. After Tang Huan completed it, he then started to analyze the blade technique again. In this battle, his opponent was an expert ranked 75th on the Earth Board. In order to improve his combat skills, Tang Huan had to use more than one method in order to end this battle.

The reason why Tang Huan sent over twenty letters of war was to train his combat skills and increase his strength, while the Earth Board experts were his whetstones.

"Thunder Clan's Sanzi, please enlighten me!"

Amidst the crisp shout, a figure suddenly leapt onto the stage. It was a graceful young woman around the age of twenty-seven or twenty-eight, with a coquettish face. Under the green dress, her body was curvy and graceful, exuding a mature charm.

This woman was actually Sang Zi, who was ranked seventy-first on the Earth Board and was one of Tang Huan's twenty-six opponents!

"Chi!"

Almost as soon as he said that, a sword token shot out from Sang Zi's hand and embedded itself into the groove at the center of the Sword Discourse Arena.

A brilliant light circulated, and the recently dissipated barrier once again rose up, covering the high platform.

"Please!"

Tang Huan did not speak further, with just a low shout, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber had already brandished its sword, and the boundless Strength Qi was like a huge wave, rumbling forward and pressing down. Sang Zi's eyes flashed like lightning. The long whip in his hand exploded with a purple light, and like a lightning snake, he lashed it forward.

"Bam!"

An abnormally intense collision sound resounded in the air as the two of them were already engaged in a battle.

The eighth battle! The ninth battle! The tenth battle ... The fifteenth battle ... Twentieth battle ...

One day... Two days ...

Dragon Slaughtering Saber s, Xuanyuan Sword s, Exquisite Carving Bow s, azure lance, Flame Feather Spear s, Conqueror Spear s, weapons rotated one after another; the Burning Heaven Blade Technique, Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Nine Heavens Sword Technique, Engraving Ling Arrow Technique, Flying Flower Spear Technique, True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique, Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique, Space Moving, Visional Phoenix Five Footwork, Visional Phoenix Five Footwork, Visional Phoenix Five Footwork, various methods were used.

Tang Huan's mind was completely immersed in one battle after another. When the Genuine Qi was almost exhausted, he stopped to refine the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". Through this method of tempering, Tang Huan's various techniques had become more and more harmonious and at ease.

Battle after battle, Tang Huan's opponents were becoming more and more powerful, but Tang Huan's strength was also becoming more and more powerful, and his position on the Earth Board was increasing higher and higher...

... ..

"..."

"Reporting to Sect Master, Tang Huan has won twenty-five battles and is ranked thirty-six on the Earth Board!"

"You didn't lose the battle?"

"That's right!"

"This little guy, with only a cultivation at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, actually had the strength to defeat an opponent at the peak of the Essence Condensation realm. Once he steps into the Essence Condensation realm, even the average cultivator in the Sky Origin Stage might not be his match! Being extremely powerful, the Tools Method Attainments is even more astonishing, and my future prospects are hard to estimate. "

At the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, within Heavenly Sword Hall, a purple-robed elderly man could not help but sigh with emotion. He was the current Sect Master of this "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Yi Yi!

"Oh right, Sect Leader, there's something that I don't know if I should tell you?" A skinny old man suddenly spoke up with a hesitant expression.

"Elder, if you have something to say, feel free to say it!"

Xi Yi waved his hand and laughed.

The skinny old man muttered to himself, "Sect Master, Tang Huan executed an extremely strange sword technique during the twenty-fifth battle. If my judgement is not wrong, that sword technique was mentioned in a file in our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' two thousand years ago. "

"What sword technique is this?" Xi Yi raised his eyebrows and asked in surprise.

"Hidden God Sword Technique!" The skinny old man spat out these two words.

"Bewitching ... Sword Secret Art? "Two thousand years ago ..."

Xi Yi frowned slightly as if he had sunk into deep thought. After about a few breaths of time, Xi Yi was slightly shocked and said, "I remember now. According to the description in the file, two thousand years ago, Wind Division's Great Elder Hu Chan had once created a sword technique himself.

"Unfortunately, before the 'Divine Mystery Sword Secret Art' was completely created, Great Elder Hu Chan had already disappeared and never appeared again, so the self-created 'Divine Mystery Sword Secret Art' was lost along with it. If Great Clan Elder Hu Chan is not missing, his improved 'Obscure Sword Art' will definitely be able to rival our Pure Yang Sword Sect's ten great sword arts. As he finished speaking, Xi Yi couldn't help but sigh.

"Great Elder Hu Chan is from the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, he is also a Disciple with another surname. Being able to execute the 'Mystery Sword Tactic' that Great Elder Hu Chan created, it is impossible for him to have nothing to do with Great Elder Hu Chan!" His voice paused slightly, and then he continued in a deep voice, "In addition, Tang Huan did not join the Fire Clan, but chose the weakest out of the seven parts of the Pure Yang, the Wind Clan, probably also because of Great Elder Hu Chan."

"Oh, that makes sense." Xi Yi nodded in agreement. "It seems like this old man needs to see this little fellow again."

"..."

... ....

"Motherf\*cker, it's already the 25th match. He's going to crazily win to the end!"

"I never thought that even the thirty-six Senior Brother Ji Zhe would lose to Tang Huan. He's an expert at the peak of the Origin Condensation Realm!"

"From the 98th to the 36th rank on the Earth Board in two days, the last to be challenged by Tang Huan, seems to be the 32nd rank on the Earth Board, Senior Di Taikang."

"..."

The sounds of exclamations could be heard from the surroundings of the Sword Discourse Arena.

From the first Zheng Rong, Peng Haiyan, Gan Yuan, Sang Zi, and then to the current Ji Zhe, the experts of the Earth Board walked up to the Sword Discourse Arena one by one, but they all left through various means. Every time someone left, the number of "Tang Huan" on the Earth Board would increase.

Tang Huan had won consecutively, and in these two days, he had already exchanged 25 opponents. However, he himself had never once stepped down from the stage even half a step.

"We've won the last one!"

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

The situation for the past two days, was somewhat outside of Tang Huan's expectations. The opponents that Gao Zhen had helped him to choose were all the Silver Sword disciples that had been gathered in the western part of the city. He had originally thought that some people would intentionally delay for time in order to avoid battle, but in the end, it turned out that all of them had arrived.

Until now, Tang Huan only had one opponent left.

"Is brother Di Taikang here?" The enormous barrier quietly disappeared, and in the next moment, Tang Huan's voice resonated from the high platform.

"I'm here!"

Amidst the thunderous shout, a figure rose up from the ground and rushed up. When his feet landed on the ground, the entire pedestal seemed to tremble violently.

At the moment, he was bare-chested and his thick chest hair could clearly be seen. Although he was standing there in a relaxed manner, the knotted muscles on his body were still bulging, as if he was going to tear his robe apart. In his hand was a huge saber, which was even longer than his height.

"Gold tribe, Di Taikang!"

The muscular man's copper bell-like eyes narrowed as he cupped his hands in a casual salute towards Tang Huan. He did not display any sort of posture, but instead, released an incomparably terrifying baleful aura from his body, making him look like a god of death that had rushed out from hell, causing people's bodies to turn cold.

"Wind Division, Tang Huan!"

Tang Huan also cupped his hands together and a serious look flashed past his eyes.

That terrifying evil aura not only came from Di Taikang's body, but also from the long hilt huge blade in his hand. Although this guy's rank on the Earth Board was not that much higher than Ji Zhe from the previous battle, but his strength was probably much stronger than Ji Zhe.

"Kill!"

In the next moment, Di Taikang's eyes suddenly opened wide. He let out a loud roar and an even bigger murderous aura rushed out from his muscular body like a volcanic eruption.

## Chapter 899 - Equality of power

"Buzz!"

With a loud buzzing sound, the long blade in Di Taikang's hand released hundreds of millions of white lights, which also released an even stronger killing intent. In the blink of an eye, the two baleful auras that originated from his body and weapon had already merged together. For a moment, even the space seemed to have solidified.

Then, with a swing of the long blade, it slashed horizontally at Tang Huan.



"Hu!" The infernal energy roiled like a tide and flowed like a torrent along the blade aura as it roared.

"Chi!"

At the same time, a huge blade-light shot out from the blade and fused with the flood of killing intent. It whistled through the air, almost invincible, and the entire space within the barrier was filled with the snow-white light of the blade-light.

At this moment, in everyone's line of sight, Di Taikang and Tang Huan's figures had disappeared, leaving only the extremely bright snow-white blade light.

However, in the next moment, an even more dazzling red light was revealed, tearing that snow-white light apart.

Immediately, the crowd saw an extremely shocking scene.

On the high platform, Tang Huan's weapon had already been switched from sword to spear. The tip of the fiery red spear was pressed against the top of the blade of the enormous blade. In an instant, the sword and spear separated and the two figures were forced back a dozen steps. This was the first time that the two of them were actually evenly matched.

Tang Huan's expression congealed, this guy's strength was stronger than he expected.

If he wasn't wrong, Di Taikang should have been around for a long time and hadn't challenged the Silver Sword Sect disciples that were ranked higher than him. Otherwise, his rank definitely wouldn't be in the 32nd rank now, but in the 22nd, maybe even higher.

"Alright, again!"

As soon as Di Taikang stabilized his feet, he let out a loud roar like a wild beast that had just broken out of its cage. Di Taikang's sturdy body rushed forward and the huge blade in his hand suddenly jumped up, reaching the highest point without any delay.

"Chi!"

A shrill sound pierced through the sky, as if even the barrier could be penetrated.

The gigantic blade sank, and a white light tore through space as vigorous Strength Qi surged out, like a floodwater pouring down from high up in the sky, the terrifying baleful qi condensed into a substance, rushing to the front of the Strength Qi, as if what laid below it was a towering gigantic mountain, which could also be split in half by the blade.

Tang Huan's spear was like a dragon, repeatedly thrusting with an astonishing speed, and in an instant, a group of stage Fire Red Spear Radiance s shot out from the spear, the powerful incomparably hot power like raging waves, rolling and surging, actually slowly dispelled the sinister cold feeling brought about by the evil aura.

In a split-second, another loud sound reverberated across the high platform. The Fire Red Spear Radiance had pierced into the sharp Strength Qi that had fallen from the high altitude, and terrifying ripples spread out from the point of collision. Within a radius of a dozen meters, the space twisted rapidly, as though it could collapse at any time.

"Bang!" "Kacha..."

In a split-second, the sound of earth-shaking footsteps could be heard. The two figures continued to retreat, but not long later, they once again brandished their weapons and charged forward.

On the chess stage, Tang Huan and Di Taikang seemed to have transformed into two streams of light with astonishing speed. They leapt up and down like rabbits, waving their weapons time and again. Rainbow light flashed, and the Strength Qi raged. It seemed as if a storm was brewing within the barrier.

Everyone below the stage watched the battle with burning gazes, while their minds were in shock.

With their cultivation and strength, even though they could not hear the sounds coming from the Sword Discourse Arena, nor could they sense the Qi fluctuations inside, they could still see that the battle between Tang Huan and Di Taikang was already extremely intense. Furthermore, there were still some visible undulations on the stage from time to time, which was a clear indication of the intensity of Tang Huan's twenty-sixth battle, and that he was definitely the strongest opponent Tang Huan had ever met!

"Brother Di is actually so powerful. It's really surprising!"

"Tsk, in just a short year, Di Taikang's strength has already risen to this level. If we fight again, I might lose to him!" "Damn it, I have to work hard to cultivate as well!"

"Tang Huan won't lose this battle, right?"

"That shouldn't be the case. However, looking at the situation now, it's quite possible for them to achieve a draw!"

"..."

Low exclamations could be heard from time to time in the dense crowd.

The victories that Tang Huan had obtained again and again had already made everyone feel numb. Just by guessing how long the Earth Board experts who had accepted the challenge would be able to last under Tang Huan's control. But this time, the fight between Tang Huan and Di Taikang made everyone interested in the outcome of the battle, and they kept mumbling to themselves.

Everyone speculated that time was quietly passing. Unknowingly, nearly half an hour had already passed.

On the high platform, the fight had already reached its climax.

After retreating again, Di Taikang's eyes were wide open as he stared at Tang Huan who was more than 20 metres away, his eyes filled with unconcealable shock.

He had already watched Tang Huan's ten battles, and after every battle, Tang Huan's strength would increase by leaps and bounds, but even so, he had complete confidence in his own strength. The Earth Board was only ranked thirty-two because he had not been on this Sword Discourse Arena for half a year. If he really wanted to raise his rank, there was no guarantee that he would be able to rank in the top fifteen.

But after the fight, Di Taikang realized that he had still underestimated Tang Huan.

After fighting for such a long time, he had already consumed more than half of his primeval essence, yet looking at Tang Huan, it seemed like the Genuine Qi in his body was limitless. The last time he had rested, he had defeated two more opponents in a row, and the Genuine Qi was still so full. If he was in his best condition, how majestic would it be?

Furthermore, after going through more than twenty battles, Tang Huan's usage of various battle skills had already reached an extremely round and harmonious level. Almost every time he made a move, he would do it with ease and with ease. As a result, the more difficult it had been for him to deal with it, he suspected that he would very likely be defeated.

"Be careful!"

Just then, Tang Huan who had also just stabilized his body suddenly bellowed out, his face revealing a strange smile. The moment he said that, Tang Huan shot forward like an arrow that had just left the bow, the Conqueror Spear in his hands waved quickly, conjuring a huge wave of heat.

"Roar!"

Di Taikang shouted. His arms sank and the huge blade in his hand drew a beautiful arc in the air. It was like an antelope hanging at the corner of its horn, leaving no trace behind. In a blink of an eye, a beautiful blade ray appeared from an extremely tricky angle and slashed towards Tang Huan.

But the moment the blade was unleashed, a bad premonition arose in Di Taikang's heart, immediately after, a star shaped white-colored odor shot out from between Tang Huan's brows.

Chapter 900 - Condensing Yuan (1)

"This is ..." Soul attack? "

Di Taikang woke up immediately and was shocked.

However, Tang Huan was different. Although his cultivation was still in the Rank Seven True Spirit realm, his soul attack skills were extremely terrifying. It was said that the first Congealed Origin Stage cultivator on the chess stage that was defeated by him had already been struck by it.

"Aooo!"

Like an injured beast, Di Taikang shouted.

In the depths of his neural field, his soul crazily surged. A tremendous soul aura roared and instantly condensed into a solid substance, fiercely colliding with the white star aura that shot toward him like lightning. Di Taikang didn't know how to use his soul to attack. What he was doing now was just an instinctual defense.

In this way, it was very difficult to completely block a soul attack, but it could weaken it.

"Bam!"

As if a wall was hit by a huge rock flying at high speed, in an instant, that solid soul aura disappeared, and that star like aura went straight in and landed between Di Taikang's eyebrows. The next moment, Di Taikang felt something inside of his soul violently explode. It crazily tore at his soul, making him fall into a dazed state instantly.

Suddenly, a loud sound echoed out.

The terrifying Strength Qi mixed with a blazing heat came crashing back, and then a huge force attacked back, causing Di Taikang to only feel the long blade in his hand trembling, his arms turning numb. Di Taikang started to step back involuntarily. As he came to his senses, a beam of red light rapidly expanded in his sight.

"It's over!"

Di Taikang's face changed drastically as he subconsciously raised his blade. However, before the huge blade could slash out, it suddenly stopped in the air and the red light had already reached his throat.

It was the tip of Tang Huan's spear! The sharpness seemed to want to pierce his throat and the heat that came with it covered his entire body. Large beads of sweat uncontrollably shot out from his pores, instantly soaking his clothes.

"I've lost!"

Di Taikang took a deep breath, his face looked gloomy.

Defeat in such a manner made him extremely unwilling. However, even if he lost, he wouldn't continue to tangle with Tang Huan on the stage.

"In these two days, in the 26th match, you were the only one that made me use my soul attack!" Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and retracted the spear in his hand like a spirit serpent.

"Humph!"

Di Taikang coldly humphed. He walked to the edge of the stage and jumped down, but he didn't stop. Not long after, his sword token separated from the chessboard as well. It shot forward like lightning and was grabbed by him. In next to no time, his figure had already disappeared.

"The twenty-sixth battle is finally over."

Tang Huan's body relaxed, and an indescribable sense of relaxation surged out from the bottom of his heart. With a smile on his face, a mysterious sensation spread out from the depths of his soul without any warning, and inside the Dantian, the True Spirit began to emit a strange undulation.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed, he extended his hand and grabbed, and the sword tablet landed in his hand.

"Whoosh!"

Without hesitation, Tang Huan immediately jumped down from the Stage of Earth Chess Sword, like a black ray of light, he flew towards the distance, at the edge of the cliff behind him, a white light blossomed out, starting from rank 32 on the Earth Board, the strings of dazzling words started to change rapidly.

"What's going on? He just ran away like that? "

"What's going on?"

"Even if you want to leave, you shouldn't be in such a hurry!"

" ... "

Around the high platform, many cultivators looked at each other in dismay.

"Clan Elder, since Tang Huan has left in such a hurry, could it be that he has been injured after such a series of battles?" At the periphery of the crowd, a young man couldn't help but mutter.

"Injured?"

The one he called an "elder" was a skinny old man. He laughed when he heard the elder's words, "Look at his appearance just now, do you see any signs of injury?" Without waiting for the young man to reply, the skinny old man smiled in admiration, "Not only is this little guy not injured, but he has also obtained great benefits."

Benefits? The young man's head was filled with fog.

"Didn't you notice that there was something unusual about his aura?"

The skinny old man smiled and said, "If I'm not wrong, then this little guy will be able to step into the Essence Condensation realm in a few days."

"Ah, the Origin Condensation Stage? "So fast?" The young man couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"He should be going to the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' to cultivate now. You should go and have a look. After he comes out, bring him to the Heavenly Sword Hall and tell him that the sect master has invited him!" With that, the skinny old man floated away.

"Yes sir!"

When he just joined the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', he was only at the Rank Six True Spirit level. But in such a short amount of time, Tang Huan had stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm?

... ..

The fifth floor of the Heartsword Stone Pavilion.

When Tang Huan appeared, there was no one else at the circular platform in the center of the space. Two pairs of eyes quickly swept across, and Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

The small wall in Nie Kun's room rippled, and it was clear that Nie Kun had already left.

Tang Huan did not hesitate to rush forward.

After that moment, Tang Huan had already sat cross-legged within the stone hut and calmed his heart and mind. After which, the "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics" had already been activated to its limits and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "True Spirit" had also started to circulate at high speeds. The pure and berserk "Overlord's Energy" began to gather from all directions.

Unknowingly, the Genuine Qi that was being consumed inside Tang Huan's body had become much denser, and immediately after, Tang Huan felt the existence of a layer of invisible chains inside the True Spirit.

With just a thought, the boundless Genuine Qi surged like a torrent, smashing onto the shackles, again and again, like lightning.

In just a short while, the layer of invisible chains had already loudly dissipated.

An indescribable feeling of Transcendence emerged from the depths of his soul, as if all the restraints on his body had been swept away, causing a miraculous change to occur on the True Spirit. The spherical body that was originally round started to adapt to the size of the figure inside, constantly distorting and fluctuating.

Time passed by bit by bit, as if in the blink of an eye, but also as if several hours had passed ...

Inside the Dantian, the ball had already disappeared without a trace, and what replaced it was a little person sitting in a lotus position, her body was smooth and smooth, her facial features and body were clearly visible, her and Tang Huan's appearance seemed to have been imprinted out from the same mold, it looked like Tang Huan's body had shrunk countless of times.

The transformed True Spirit floated motionlessly in the air above the Dantian, its body surface releasing a bright luster, its entire body emitting a spirit aura.