

W. Master 911

Chapter 911 - Divine Armament Change

According to previous experiences, once all the golden blood mist was gathered in the cauldron, the Divine Armament would immediately form. But strangely, the golden mist did not transform into the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", but instead pounced towards the "Dragon Slaughtering Saber" who was closest to it.

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber was covered by the golden blood mist.

"Yi, this is ..."

Tang Huan frowned, a trace of surprise surfacing from the bottom of his heart, but right after, he was shocked.

As the owner of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", he immediately understood what it wanted to do ... This middle stage Divine Armament was actually trying to swallow a low level Divine Armament 'Dragon Slaughtering Saber'.

How could a high rank Divine Armament consume a low rank Divine Armament? Or was it because of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", that such an unexpected change suddenly occurred?

Tang Huan's mind raced.

The Dragon Slaughtering Saber also seemed to have detected the intent of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". Under Tang Huan's not giving out the command, it, who possessed the artifact spirit, began to resist instinctively. It charged left and right inside the golden fog with all its might, trying to get rid of the tyrannical power of the sucking that originated from the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

"If the Dragon Slaughtering Saber were to be devoured, the Conqueror Spear, Xuanyuan Sword, and Exquisite Carving Bow would definitely not be able to survive. I wonder what the 'Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword' will look like after devouring four low level Divine Armament s?"

Tang Huan understood that if he interfered, the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword's devouring of the Dragon Slaughtering Saber would stop immediately. However, he did not do so. Thus, between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the Dragon Slaughtering Saber's artifact spirit stopped resisting.

Immediately after, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber turned into a ball of golden blood mist.

Under Tang Huan's intentional control, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber seemed to have turned into a little sheep under the claws of a fierce tiger, and was slowly being swallowed by the golden mist formed by the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" bit by bit.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and focused, carefully sensing the movements in the cauldron.

When forging the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", Tang Huan did not give the weapon the Spirit Adhesion, but had instead added the "God Sealed Spirit Map" to the weapon. According to Tang Huan's assumption, in the future, the first soul that the weapon would absorb would become its artifact spirit. However, after devouring the Dragon Slaughtering Saber, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber's artifact spirit should become its artifact spirit.

Tang Huan could clearly feel that the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was gradually improving.

It seemed as if several hours, or as if a day or two had passed, the golden colored blood mist that was the Dragon Slaughtering Saber had completely disappeared. What happened next was exactly what Tang Huan had expected. The golden mist from the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" unhesitatingly pounced towards the "Xuanyuan Sword".

Under Tang Huan's control, the Xuanyuan Sword's artifact spirit also did not resist, as it turned into a ball of golden blood mist like the Dragon Slaughtering Saber. Of course, even if Tang Huan did not interfere, the huge gap in rank was enough to allow the current "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" to easily crush the little resistance of the "Xuanyuan Sword".

A new round of swallowing began once again ...

Time flew by like a shuttle. When the Xuanyuan Sword disappeared, it was the Exquisite Carving Bow. After the Exquisite Carving Bow disappeared, it was the Conqueror Spear.

The first "Flame Dancing Sword" that Tang Huan had forged was given to Feng Ming, while the second "Conqueror Spear" that he had forged was given to him. Amongst all the weapons that came from the small world to the Forging God Great World, the Conqueror Spear was also the one that Tang Huan had been using the longest.

As he felt the Conqueror Spear inside the cauldron turn into a golden blood mist and be slowly devoured by the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", Tang Huan could not help but feel a sense of loss and frustration rising from the bottom of his heart.

The "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was getting stronger and stronger, and the speed at which it devoured the low level Divine Armament was also increasing.

Only about four hours later, the golden blood mist formed by the Conqueror Spear had already been completely swallowed by the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". The Conqueror Spear's spirit "Eight Remoteness Dragon King" was also absorbed by the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" spirit. This middle stage Divine Armament spirit was indeed the spirit of the Dragon Slaughtering Saber.

Immediately after, the golden blood mist began to condense rapidly within the cauldron, turning into the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". The extremely dense golden color quickly converged, and what replaced it was a resplendent fiery red.

"If I devour four low-ranked Divine Armament s and forge high-ranked Divine Armament s in the future, the 'Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword' might also become a target for devouring!"

With a thought, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" left the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and appeared in Tang Huan's hand.

After becoming the owner of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", the originally incredibly heavy middle stage Divine Armament had already become light as though nothing was present in Tang Huan's hands.

The sword, was still that sword.

However, Tang Huan felt that the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword had already undergone a huge change in its nature. With one hand on the sword hilt, and the other hand slowly stroking the sword blade, Tang Huan felt everything.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's mind moved. In the center of his mind instructs (in a second), the Pure Yang's Red Scaled Sword fluctuated rapidly like a ripple, and its appearance started to distort. In the blink of an eye, a long spear appeared in his hand.

The shape of the weapon was exactly the same, but the Conqueror Spear that existed independently previously had a dark red color, while the Conqueror Spear that was transformed from the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was bright red, and the Qi it emitted was also different from the Conqueror Spear's.

However, although the Conqueror Spear had undergone some changes, there was absolutely no problem in using "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique" and "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique". If it was activated with the vitality of "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", it could even unleash "Flying Flower Spear Technique" to the fullest, and its power would even surpass before.

"To be able to become a Conqueror Spear, the other Divine Armaments shouldn't be a problem!"

With another thought from Tang Huan, the Conqueror Spear rippled violently again, before it quickly twisted and changed. Soon after, the Xuanyuan Sword appeared. Before long, the Xuanyuan Sword had turned into a Exquisite Carving Bow and the Exquisite Carving Bow had turned into a Dragon Slaughtering Saber.

Looking at the mysterious gigantic sword, Tang Huan's brows were slightly furrowed with joy.

Furthermore, judging from its aura, the Conqueror Spear, Xuanyuan Sword, and Exquisite Carving Bow it had transformed into were no longer low leveled Divine Armament, but had reached the middle leveled Divine Armament, and were no less than its own.

"I wonder how the artifact spirit is doing now?"

As Tang Huan thought about it, a deafening dragon's roar resonated outwards.

Immediately after, a huge fiery-red dragon roared out from the sword. It was ferocious, and actually filled nearly half the space in this area, while an incomparably violent and tyrannical terrifying aura crazily spread out, as if it wanted to break the bindings of this Space Aircraft, and then flew out.

Although this artifact spirit originated from the Dragon Slaughtering Saber, after fusing with the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" and devouring the other three great artifact spirits, it was no longer the same as the artifact spirit of the Dragon Slaughtering Saber.

"The spirit of the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword has actually reached the Origin Condensation realm."

Tang Huan took a deep breath. The "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword", which did not have a artifact spirit, had actually risen to such a level after absorbing the four low levelled Divine Armaments.

It was fortunate that Tang Huan had chosen to forge a weapon inside the Space Aircraft. Otherwise, not to mention the fact that when the Divine Armament was out of the furnace, his connotation and manifestation would alarm others, and now that he was activating the spirit artifact, it would also

alarm many cultivators. Perhaps, even experts like Xi Yi would have been able to detect the commotion.

With his current condition, having the Divine Armament would not be a problem, even if others found out about it. However, he did not intend to reveal this powerful weapon so quickly. Only then would he be able to use it to its full potential at a critical moment.

Chapter 912 - Challenge Coldtiger

It was near evening. Within the courtyard.

Gao Zhen frowned as he paced back and forth beside the Space Aircraft, as if he was in a hurry.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, there was a slight sound of something tearing through the air. Gao Chong's footsteps paused, and in the blink of an eye, he saw a slender black figure appear before his eyes.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, you finally came out." Gao Zhen was overjoyed. He took a step forward.

"Thank you for the hard work, Senior Brother."

Tang Huan was rather grateful, he could see the outside world from the space in front of the Space Aircraft, he had long since discovered the existence of High Shock. It was just that inside the Dantian's cauldron, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" had not finished devouring the four low leveled Divine Armament, thus it had not appeared yet.

His voice slightly paused, Tang Huan then asked: "Senior Brother Gao, have you come out of seclusion already?"

"That's right!"

Gao Zhen hurriedly said, "Leng Dai had already broken through into the Sky Origin Stage a few days ago, and came out of his cultivation realm, and stayed in the Heart Sword Pavilion for a period of time. Now that he has just returned, if you have any business with him, I will bring you over, and in a few more days, he will probably not be in the Yan Yang City anymore."

"Brother Gao, can Leng Doberman be promoted to a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect now?"

Tang Huan laughed.

In a few days, when the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" opened, Leng Dun would probably go there too, so it was naturally impossible for him to find him in Yan Yang City.

From what Gao Zhen had said, it was obvious that he knew of the existence of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World". Most of the Iron Sword disciples and Copper Sword disciples should not know about this magical training ground, but for powerful Silver Sword disciples like Gao Zhen, they should have faintly heard of it.

Gao Zhen shook his head: "No, he went to the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion' as soon as he came out of seclusion to reinforce his cultivation, he had just returned today and did not have the time to complete the procedures to promote to the Golden Sword Sect, so he is now still a disciple of the Silver Sword Sect. But after tomorrow, he should be a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect."

"This is just right."

Tang Huan laughed, "Senior Gao, I have something I need to trouble you with ..."

The condition that Xi Yi had set for him to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was that he would be ranked number one on the Earth Board and defeat a Heavenly Origin Stage disciple with a golden sword. If Leng Dai had already been promoted to Golden Sword disciple, his name would disappear from the Earth Board. Even if Tang Huan defeated him, he would not be able to be number 1 on the Earth Board.

Of course, if he was able to defeat the Heaven Origin Stage Elite, regardless of whether he could become Rank 1 on the Earth Board or not, Xi Yi should allow him to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." The only thing was that he would be able to defeat Leng Dun before he was promoted from Silver Sword disciple to Gold Sword disciple, and such an outcome was much more perfect for Tang Huan.

"Please speak, junior apprentice-brother." Gao Zhen laughed.

"Senior Brother, please help me send the next written challenge to Leng Dun!" Tang Huan slowly said.

"Huh?"

Gao Dazhi let out a cry of shock and was instantly stunned.

He had originally thought that Tang Huan wanted him to pay attention to the movements of the Colddagger because he had something to do with it. He did not expect that Tang Huan actually wanted to challenge him!

After all, when Tang Huan was still at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, he had defeated a few Silver Sword disciples, including several cultivators at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm, and was ranked 32nd on the Earth Board.

Now that Tang Huan had broken through to the Essence Condensation Realm, his strength must have been stronger than before. Even if he couldn't defeat Leng Dun, who was at the peak of the Origin Condensation Realm, he probably wouldn't lose too badly.

But now that Leng Dai was in the Sky Origin Stage, Tang Huan still wanted to challenge him?

All of a sudden, Gao Zhen found it hard to believe his ears.

"Senior Brother, don't worry!"

Tang Huan smiled slightly, "When I was in the Rank Seven True Spirit, no one thought that I could win when I challenged Lu Xudong on the Earth Board. But not only did I win, I won easily. When I was at the peak of Rank Seven True Spirit, everyone thought that I had gone mad after hearing all twenty-six letters of challenge, but not only did I win, I win twenty-six battles in a row. Now that I am at the Origin Condensation Stage, it is only natural that I have great confidence that I can challenge the Heaven Origin Stage's Leng Dun. "

Gao Zhen's heart thumped, and he subconsciously nodded his head, but he still hesitated. "That may be true, but the difference between the Heavenly Origin Stage and the Origin Condensation Stage is far greater than that between the Origin Condensation Stage and the Rank Seven True Spirit."

"Senior Brother, please be at ease. Worse comes to worse, it will just be a loss. Moreover, if I discover that I'm not his opponent, I can just admit defeat."

"This..."

"..."

Under Tang Huan's perseverance, Gao Zhen finally left the courtyard in worry, while Tang Huan once again entered the Space Aircraft, becoming familiar with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" ...

... ..

"Challenge me?"

Thousands of meters away, in another courtyard, a faint voice suddenly rang out.

The one who spoke was a man in white, with a fair complexion and delicate facial features. He looked very young, as if he was seventeen or eighteen years old, and he was currently sitting on a prayer mat with a sword placed horizontally across his legs. Not only was his sword sheath as white as snow, it also seemed like a chill was seeping out from it.

This man was the number one on the Earth Board, Leng Ying.

"That's right."

The sturdy man who sat across from him was Gao Zhen. He lightly waved his right hand and the red written challenge floated down from his palm onto his Quintessential Essence. "Senior Brother Leng Dai, this is Junior Brother Tang Huan's written challenge!"

However, he did not flip through the written challenge. Instead, he casually threw it to the side and said expressionlessly: "Tell Tang Huan that when the time is tomorrow, I will be waiting for him at the Sword Discourse Arena. I will not wait for that moment!"

"Yes, I'll tell him." Gao Zhen nodded his head, "The written challenge has been sent. Senior Brother Leng Dun, I shall take my leave now."

"Sure thing!"

"..."

Gao Zhen's figure quickly disappeared, but a young man who had been silent at the side could not help but say, "Senior Leng, that Tang Huan is simply overestimating himself. He has only been at the Essence Condensation Realm for a few days, and he dared to challenge you! "He really doesn't know his place."

Another young man couldn't help but sneer, "With a cultivation at the peak of the seventh stage of true essence, he defeated more than 20 people and rushed up the 32nd rank of the Earth Board. Senior Brother, you must not let this bastard off so easily tomorrow. "

"Don't mind it."

"It's just a clown, you can pass it off tomorrow. In a few days, when the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' opens, I will also go in. That place is filled with danger, but I have that life-saving treasure, so I should be able to survive through it. Three years later, when I come out, I think that my cultivation has already stepped into the final stage of tribulation.

"The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm ..." The two young men looked at each other with eyes that flashed with surprise.

"..."

As the sky darkened, the news of Tang Huan challenging the number one expert of the Sword Sect, Leng Dun, spread like wildfire, and very quickly, it caused a huge uproar amongst the Sword Sect disciples.

Chapter 913 - Ice Blood Light Sword Art

The curtain of night silently enveloped the endless Yan Yang City.

"Tang Huan, that brat, is he really going to challenge the number one on the Earth Board, Leng Dai?" At the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, within Heavenly Sword Hall, Xi Yi's slightly astonished voice sounded.

"The written challenge was made not too long ago. I estimate that they will fight tomorrow at the Chess Sword Discourse Arena." A skinny old man on the opposite side said.

"Leng Dou had already reached the pinnacle of the Origin Condensation Stage long ago, and his strength is considered number one amongst the Silver Sword Sect disciples. However, Tang Huan has strength that far surpasses his cultivation level. When he was at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, he already defeated opponents at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm.

Xi Yi narrowed his eyes as he stroked his beard and laughed, "If there's a chance to replace Eldest Brother Leng and rush to the top of the Earth Rankings, it would be extremely difficult for Tang Huan to defeat a Heavenly Origin Stage disciple with a golden sword."

"Leader, it seems like Leng Dai has already entered the Sky Origin Stage a few days ago."

The skinny old man couldn't help but remind him.

"Oh?"

Xi Yi was stunned for a moment before laughing involuntarily, "Looks like this Tang Huan brat is about to lose this match. Wu, it's good to lose. "The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm is extremely dangerous. Even if a Heavenly Yuan Stage disciple with the golden sword, he would die easily. A Yuan Dan Stage cultivator would probably find it hard to even take a single step inside."

"If he doesn't enter the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', he might be able to peacefully stay in the Hidden Sword Mountain to cultivate. With his innate talent in Tools Method, he might one day become a Holy-ranked Heavenly Blacksmith and a Saint Grade Gem synthesizer. At that time, this old man's position as the Sect Master of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" might very well be his. "

"..."

The night passed in a flash.

At daybreak the next day, a large number of Sword Sect cultivators began to gather in the direction of the Sword Discourse Arena.

There were even many disciples of the Golden Sword Sect who were interested in the battle, and they all went to watch it in twos and threes. As for the disciples of the Silver Sword Sect who did

not enter the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" to cultivate, and were at the Yan Yang City, they were almost completely focused on the battle.

There were many battles on the stage every day, but the battle between Tang Huan and Leng Teng was not necessarily the most intense, but it was undoubtedly the most eye-catching.

After all, the result of this battle was related to who would be ranked first on the Earth Board.

It was said that a few days ago, he had stepped into the third level, the Sky Origin Stage, and could become a disciple with golden swords at any time. Although he had just entered the first level of the Origin Condensation Stage, he had the status of both Weapon Refiner and Weapon Refiner, and not long ago, he had already defeated twenty-six experts in a row with a cultivation of the seventh stage of the True Origin Stage, and had entered the thirty-second level of the Earth Proclamation in one go.

"..."

"I wonder what Tang Huan is thinking. If he wants to be ranked first in the Earth Board, he can wait until the name of the Golden Sword disciple Leng Yu disappears from the Earth Board before challenging Liu Xiaofeng, who has just been promoted to first place. If that's the case, the chances of him winning is very high."

"If Leng Dai had not made a breakthrough, Tang Huan would have had a good chance of winning. However, Leng Dai is now an expert of the Sky Origin Stage, Tang Huan will definitely lose."

"That may not be so. Although I have never interacted with Tang Huan before, with his personality, he shouldn't do things that he isn't confident in. For example, last time, everyone thought that Tang Huan could only win a few rounds, but in the end, Tang Huan managed to win twenty-six rounds in a row and reached the thirty-second step of the Earth Board without losing. "

"Everyone, come, come, come, bet, quickly bet, if Tang Huan wins, 1: 5, if Leng Doberman wins ..."

"..."

Around the Sword Displaying Arena, more and more figures gathered.

There was even a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect who was ranked at the very top of the Heavenly Rankings who opened a gambling house at the side of the Sword Discourse Arena. They could use the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to bet on Tang Huan's wager, but what they bet on Tang Huan's victory was similarly miniscule, and most of the cultivators had placed their bets on the cold bird.

Unknowingly, the time had come.

The battle on the third stage, Heaven's, Profound and Yellow, had already ended, and the Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena had been emptied two hours ago, leaving Tang Huan and Leng Dai behind.

Amidst the clamor of the crowd, a white figure floated over as if strolling leisurely in the crowd. In an instant, he had already ascended the Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena, and was a white-clothed youth with handsome features and a jade-like face. He held a snow-white longsword in his hand.

"Senior apprentice-brother Leng Dun!"

"Cold Doberman?"

"..."

After several breaths of time, the crowd finally sensed the existence of the figure on the stage, and cries of surprise echoed out. At this time, the Assassin Sword Discourse Arena had yet to be covered by a barrier, and the aura that was faintly emitted from the body of the Cold Swallow Scorpion caused many of the cultivators to be secretly alarmed.

However, after a short period of shock, the excited crowd grew even more excited, their voices echoing in waves above the platform.

"Haha, Senior Leng has already appeared, I think that Tang Huan will be here soon."

"I heard that the Colddoer had once acquired a battle skill called 'Ice Blood Light Sword Art' from the 'Ten Thousand Swords Spirit Realm'. Although it was not listed in the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' ten great sword techniques, its prowess is not much weaker than the ten great sword techniques."

"That sword technique is indeed very powerful. Last year, a fellow at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm challenged the Cold Swirl. However, under the attacks of the Cold Swirl, he was completely unable to withstand it and was barely able to withstand three moves on the chessboard before being severely injured. At that time, the technique that the Cold Swallow Swordsman executed seemed to be the Ice Blood Light Sword Art. Now that a year has passed, the Cold Swallow Swordsman's attainments in the Ice Blood Light Sword Technique would surely be even more profound. "

"Don't underestimate Tang Huan. A while ago, wasn't the guy who trained in the 'Thousand Snake Profound Fire Sword Art' easily defeated by Tang Huan?"

"..."

Hearing all kinds of noises, Leng Dun's expression did not change at all. He only slightly closed his eyes, folded his long sword in front of his chest and stood there quietly.

Not long after, as if he had sensed something, Leng Ning opened his eyes abruptly. Within his line of sight, a figure appeared a few meters away from him without any warning. It was a black clothed man with a tall stature, a handsome face, and a Fire Red Long Spear on his shoulder.

The sudden appearance of this person startled everyone below the stage. The clamoring sound suddenly stopped, and the vast area fell into a strange silence.

"Tang Huan?"

These two characters flashed through the direwolf's mind, and the corners of its eyes twitched unnoticeably. A trace of surprise flashed deep within its eyes.

The black clothed man cupped his hands and smiled: "Greetings, Senior Brother Tang Huan!"

"He is Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan! It really is Tang Huan, why did he appear there? "

"Who saw how he got there?"

"Damn, is he trying to intimidate Senior Brother Leng Dang?"

"..."

Before Leng Doberman could say anything, the crowd below the stage broke out in an ear-piercing clamor, their eyes flashing with shock and suspicion.

Chapter 914 - Bloodlight

"Let's begin!"

The snow-white longsword that was originally in his embrace was now grasped in his left hand, while a gloomy and cold aura emanated from his body, as he said indifferently, "This battle shall soon end, and I will quickly advance to become a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect."

When he said those words, his tone was calm, but his words contained a hint of indistinct disdain. By the time his voice fell, Leng Wuzui had already received the sword token at his waist and threw it into the groove of the high platform.

"Please!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, the spear in his hand sprung up from his shoulder and aimed straight at the wild dog. At almost the same time, an intense vibration sound rose up, and billions of red lights exploded out of the spear. The domineering aura seemed to have condensed into a solid substance, and rolled in all directions like raging waves.

Tang Huan did not immediately use the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". Instead, he brought along a top-grade weapon that he had refined before forging the Divine Armament.

"Chi!"

Following that, Tang Huan's sword token also fell into another groove, and a gigantic barrier rose up, covering the entire wide Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena.

The moment the barrier appeared, it immediately sealed off all sounds coming from the stage. The terrifying Qi that was emitted by Tang Huan's long spear also disappeared in an instant, but many of the sharp Perception Ability cultivators below the stage could not help but reveal looks of surprise.

"Am I seeing things? Tang Huan's spear seems to be a middle stage Heavenly Soldier?"

"Intermediate Heavenly Soldier? Where did Tang Huan get this from? Did he forge it himself? He just broke through into the middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith, so that shouldn't be possible. "

"It's impossible for others, but for Tang Huan, it's normal. I heard that not only did Tang Huan acquire a few Natural Divine Stone s in Tools Method Valley a while ago, he also went to Gem Store to buy a large amount of gems. This mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier might really have been forged by him himself."

"Tsk tsk, it seems to be a top quality middle stage Heavenly Soldier!"

"..."

Everyone exclaimed in a low voice.

's methods were indeed somewhat out of his expectations. He first appeared on the Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena, and even with his cultivation, he did not discover how Tang Huan was able to do it. Now, he was actually able to create a middle ranked Heavenly Soldier himself.

However, for cultivators, the most important thing is to rely on their own strength. Powerful weapons can indeed make things more beautiful, but if they thought that just by relying on a high quality intermediate Heavenly Soldier, they could defeat a powerful opponent at the Heavenly Yuan level while only at the Essence Condensation realm, they were completely wrong.

"Clang!"

A glint flashed across Leng Ying's eyes. With a clear and melodious sound, the longsword in his hand was unsheathed with a resounding sound. A blood-red color suddenly appeared in the air. The scabbard and hilt of his sword were as white as snow, but the body of his sword was still a bewitching red, as if it was formed from fresh blood.

In the next moment, a chilling intent swept out and filled the space within the barrier in an instant.

"Chi!"

A sharp sound of something tearing through the air suddenly rang out.

The Doberman did not hesitate as he thrust his sword forward like a bolt of lightning. This sword seemed simple, but the blood-red tip of the sword swayed thirty-six times in the blink of an eye. However, in a split-second, the thirty-six congealed blood-colored sword rays shot forward.

Every single sword beam was like an unparalleled sharp blade, piercing through the void at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye, and enveloping an area tens of meters in front of Tang Huan.

As he struck out with his sword, an almost imperceptible sneer appeared in the eyes of the Duan Clan warrior.

What he executed was the "Blood Light Style" of the "Ice Blood Light Sword Art"! This type of sword technique had a total of twelve forms. One of its fastest characteristics was 'fast'.

Like a stream of light, his attacks were so fast that people couldn't even dodge or counterattack. If he used his full strength, most Condensing Yuan Realm cultivators would be sliced into pieces by his hands before they could even understand what was going on. Then, they would be crushed into fine powder by the Strength Qi.

But the next moment, Leng Dun slightly frowned.

The moment he made his move, Tang Huan's figure strangely disappeared. Thirty-six sharp and cold blood colored sword beams pierced through the air, smashing onto the protective shield.

"Bang!"

Amidst earth-shaking explosions, the thirty-six of them instantly crumbled, turning into a stretch of blood red Strength Qi that wildly wreaked havoc, even overturning the protective shield. However, under the violent impact of the Strength Qi, the protective shield only rippled slightly, and did not show any signs of breaking.

The Doberman snorted coldly, and a terrifying pressure instantly burst out from his body, enveloping a radius of tens of meters.

"Chi!"

In a split-second, he seemed to have sensed something. The long sword in his hand swept to the left, and a blood-red sword light swept out like a waterfall. It was also at this time that Tang Huan appeared ten meters away to the left of the Lord of the Cold Swamp. However, the moment he swung his sword, he disappeared once again.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's slender figure appeared above the back of the Colossal Beast without any warning, and the Fire Red Long Spear in her hands smashed down onto the Colossal Beast's head from above.

"Hu!"

The sound of the whistle pierced through the air and the ferocious Strength Qi roared out from the spear, seemingly congealing into an exceptionally terrifying waterfall that poured down from the nine heavens with an incomparably overbearing stance, as if it was as powerful as a thunderbolt. Even if there was a huge mountain at the bottom, it would still be smashed into pieces by the waterfall.

Not only that, but the moment the long spear smashed down, a captivating red flame immediately rose up from the spear, and at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match, it quickly expanded. Although there was no heat emitted, the heat contained within the flame crazily soared, as if following the spear's momentum, what was falling down was not a ball of fire, but a dormant volcano.

At this moment, the Overlord's Will form of the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique", when combined with the "True Flame Flowing Rainbow Spear Technique", actually unleashed a monstrous might that could kill gods and buddhas alike; coupled with the fact that Tang Huan's attack was too sudden, it was even more difficult to defend against.

"Hmm?"

Sensing the change in the sky, the face of the dagger suddenly changed, the force of the sword suddenly changed, the blood light in the sword intensified, the chill in the sword surged, and without hesitation, it shot towards Tang Huan's spear that was flying down from the sky. The spear was as fast as lightning, it looked like a ball of blood mist rising up into the sky with an unstoppable force, as though a gigantic hole was being created in the endless sky.

It didn't even take half a blink of an eye for the waterfall, which contained a large fireball, to crash onto the dark, cold blood mist. An earth-shattering sound echoed within the protective shield as the blood mist and the waterfall violently collided. The Strength Qi surged violently as they wantonly wrecked havoc.

Almost at the same time, like a dormant volcano suddenly erupting, that cluster of flames instantly scattered and broke into pieces. The terrifying heat spread out rapidly like raging waves. With a series of crackling sounds, the air started burning rapidly, and in an instant, the area within a dozen meters in radius became a blazing sea of fire. Following the impact of the waterfall, it pressed down in all directions, immediately obliterating Leng Xiao.

It was also at this moment that a mass of star shaped Qi shot out from between Tang Huan's brows, entering the depths of the sea of flames.

Chapter 915 - Tang Huan, you deserve to die!

Although he had just reached the Sky Origin Stage, he was definitely much stronger than an ordinary Sky Origin Stage cultivator.

Therefore, other than the mid stage Divine Armament, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", Tang Huan did not hold anything back this time. He first used "Space Moving" to avoid the attack and lure the middle stage Divine Armament into making a move, and then "Yin and Yang Void Method" to suddenly launch an attack.

With the movement of the "Overlord's Arts", not only did Tang Huan mobilize an incomparably boundless amount of True Essence, the heat generated by the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had also been pushed to the limit.

Not only that, Tang Huan had even used "Flying Astral Soul Explosion" once!

Under this kind of attack, even the peak level cultivators at the top of the Earth Board would be severely injured.

However, Tang Huan's opponent was a Sky Origin Stage expert, he believed that the might of this round of his attack was not willing to force Leng Daoyin to such a state.

After all, there was an entire realm of difference in their cultivations. If not for Tang Huan, the other Origin Condensation Cultivators would not have had the courage to challenge Leng Ying.

"Slash!"

A sharp sound suddenly burst forth, and a dazzling blood-red light shot out, instantly tearing the sea of fire apart. The figure of the Cold Elite appeared once again, and his entire body was enveloped in a thick layer of bloody light.

A bone-chilling cold surged out from the sword in waves wherever it passed. The surrounding flames were swiftly extinguished and the heat gradually disappeared.

His entire body was covered in a bloody aura. Under the cover of the blood-red light, not only was his fair face so red that it seemed as if it could drip blood, but his two dark eyes were also filled with a thick, blood-red color.

"Hu!"

After the one shot, under the raging impact of the Strength Qi, Tang Huan was pushed back more than ten metres before he agilely landed on the ground. On the surface of the long spear, flames were still lingering around.

With just a glance, a smile flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

Although he was trying his best to suppress it with his right hand which was holding the sword, it was extremely trembling. His body was also shaking slightly, his consciousness was still in a trance, and he had not completely recovered, his breathing and heartbeat were also unusual, it could be seen that his internal organs were injured.

"Tang Huan, you deserve to die!"

The Doberman bit his lips so hard that blood seemed to come out. He chanted a few words in a cold tone, as if a cold gust of wind blew out from the underworld.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's lips curled up into a cold smile, his feet moved, his spear shot forward like a meteor, the spear left the hole like a fire dragon, roaring straight at Doge, a blazing spear light shot out from the spear, the heat was like a raging storm, rolling and churning, as though it could burn everything in the world into ashes.

"Chi!"

The face of the cold-looking man darkened. He swung his long sword, and a wave of blood shot out in waves.

However, before the wave of blood that was swirling around his longsword even touched Tang Huan, that terrifying spear light was completely torn apart by the Strength Qi that came from within the wave of blood. The heat that was carried by the spear light was also completely extinguished by the cold intent, and even Tang Huan's figure quickly dissipated.

The expression in Leng Dai's eyes instantly turned incomparably gloomy, that seemingly berserk and fearsome attack of Tang Huan was actually an illusion he deliberately created, his true body must have already been shifted somewhere else.

"Swish!"

Almost without any hesitation, the Doberman's arm twirled like a fried dough twist as he thrust behind him in a strange posture. Each of his stabs were as fast as lightning. Amidst the unceasing sound of breaking through the air, eye-piercing Blood Red Odor began to roll out layer after layer.

A bone-chillingly cold aura rapidly spread out from the Blood Red Odor. In a split-second, the area of ten meters around it had been frozen solid by this blood-red color.

This was the Blood Sealing Style of the Ice Blood Light Sword Art!

But just as he turned halfway, his expression suddenly changed. Tang Huan did not appear behind him, but instead appeared in front of him less than two meters away, without any forewarning, and the Fire Red Long Spear immediately thrust forward ferociously.

Immediately, Leng Ying saw an unusually large Flaming Pointed Awl from the corner of his eyes.

The Flaming Pointed Awl was closing in on him at a frightening speed, it was actually creating a terrifying storm, the tyrannical aura quickly expanded, as though it wanted to instantly destroy him. This was the last move of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", the power it unleashed was extremely violent.

It was also at this time that another star shaped aura shot out from between Tang Huan's brows.

Furthermore, Tang Huan had chosen a more appropriate time this time. It just so happened that after Leng Dai used his battle skill, he would be exhausted of his old strength. Before his new strength could be used, coupled with the short distance between them, he simply did not have enough time to retaliate.

"How hateful!"

"Bam!"

The neon light shattered, blood mist billowed, and the blood-red giant was sent flying backwards. The terrifying power tore apart the body layer by layer, and before the blink of an eye, the thick layer of blood on its shell disappeared, and its body reappeared.

However, almost at the same time, the sharp sword in the hands of the Doberman suddenly reversed and slashed forward, as fast as an arrow leaving the bowstring. Under the situation he was in a moment ago, he did not retaliate hastily. Instead, he endured Tang Huan's fierce attacks for the sake of accumulating power for this attack.

The cold sword intent instantly filled every inch of the area, and an enormous blood-red sword light shot out, rapidly piercing through the surroundings. The air was like a tidal wave as it swept towards both sides of the platform, and the space was actually constantly being sliced in half.

"En!"

B000
M! Right at this moment, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand swept out, and a torrent of flames condensed into form, mightily clashing with Pang Shuo's sword light. In an instant, space rapidly distorted, and a wave of visible terror spread out, frantically attacking the high platform's protective barrier.

Tang Huan was forced to retreat more than ten steps, and the Leng Bei who fell to the ground earlier was sent flying another tens of meters.

In an instant, the surroundings of the high platform became completely silent. Many cultivators looked at each other in dismay.

There were some sounds coming from the stands, but it seemed like something wasn't right with Doberman.

A dignified Sky Origin Stage cultivator like him had not even fought with Tang Huan, who was at the Essence Condensation Realm, and yet he was already at a disadvantage?

Everyone found it hard to believe, but they had no choice but to accept this reality. The Colddagger was indeed powerful, and the Ice Blood Light Sword Art was shockingly powerful, but the technique that Tang Huan used was not inferior to him at all. Especially Tang Huan, who was able to hide himself anytime and anywhere.

This method allowed Tang Huan to appear and disappear mysteriously, and once he launched a surprise attack, it was impossible to guard against.

The reason why was able to suppress the Cold Swallow Dandelion with Tang Huan was such a great achievement. In addition to that, Tang Huan's own True Essence, Spiritual Fire and battle skills were not weak at all. Under such an attack, it was fortunate that Leng Ying had reached the Heavenly Yuan Stage. If he was still at the peak of the Origin Condensation Stage, he would have already been defeated.

He really did not expect that after Tang Huan had broken through to the Essence Condensation Realm, his strength had already risen to such a level.

Especially those cultivators who had watched Tang Huan consecutively fight with the twenty-six Earth Board experts, they were now even more shocked. It was only now that they suddenly realized that Tang Huan had even more powerful abilities that he had not used when he was fighting with the experts of the Earth Board.

Maybe, at this moment, Tang Huan still had an even more powerful trump card hidden.

"Whoosh!"

Just as everyone was pondering their own thoughts, Tang Huan, who had just stabilized his footsteps, did not slow down at all. His footsteps moved forward in a miraculous trajectory. Once again, the Visional Phoenix Five Footwork and the Space Moving merged together, and his real body seemed to still be at the same place. However, Tang Huan's real body had already traversed the dozens of meters of space in the blink of an eye, and appeared to the right of the cold-shelled bug almost soundlessly.

"Hu!"

Another "Flying Star Soul Explosion" was thrown over.

If it was in the past, Tang Huan would still worry about inflicting damage to his own soul if he used this method more than once, leaving behind side effects. But now, with the "Intangible Buddha" taking charge of his soul, he could continuously launch soul attacks until his soul energy was completely exhausted.

In this battle with Leng Dai, Tang Huan did not come with the intention to spar, he only wanted to win.

Defeating Leng Dun would allow him to obtain an admission ticket to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." As for whether or not Leng Dun's soul would be harmed because of this, Tang Huan did not need to consider it.

"En!"

Just as the Doberman jumped up, his soul started to stir violently. He had just regained his consciousness, and he was in a trance again.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's spear shot out like lightning straight towards the Desperator's chest. The flames within the spear churned and a terrifying heat surged like a tide, instantly enveloping the Desperator. Without the protection of zhen yuan, the cloak of the Coldsnow Doberman was shrinking at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. A burnt stench spread out from him.

Unfortunately, it was useless. When he realized the current situation, the spear tip of Tang Huan's long spear was not even a meter away from him, and the sharp point of the spear tip had already cut open the skin on his chest.

"Aooo!"

With a low growl from his mouth, the Colddagger slightly raised its arm and placed the blood-red longsword horizontally in front of its chest. The remaining True Essence in its body surged out without regard for its life, as if it could topple mountains and overturn seas.

Ding! The sound of metal clashing rang out as the tip of the spear directly hit the sword.

Enormous force surged, the Strength Qi whistled, and in an instant, the Colddagger was sent flying with his spear. Flying in the air, the Doberman spat out another mouthful of blood, his face grim and his eyes fierce. It didn't matter if his internal organs were injured, as long as the distance between the two sides was increased, there would still be a chance.

But after a short moment, Leng Daoyin went completely crazy from anger, and a star shaped white-colored odor appeared between Tang Huan's brows.

The soul attack came again!

"En!"

Once again, he let out a muffled groan, as if his soul was being crushed, and a strong sense of dizziness overwhelmed him. When he landed, his feet could not stand still, and after staggering back a few steps, he directly fell to the ground, rolling for a few more rounds before finally stopping, his hand that was holding the sword had uncontrollably loosened.

Tang Huan's body was like a meteor as he chased after her like a shadow.

"Chi!"

Immediately after, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand shot out like lightning, just as it was about to make contact with the body of the Cold Sparrow Hawk, the raging flames converged, his wrist sank, the tip of the spear moved slightly, causing the Cold Swamp to fly out like it had been defeated. In the blink of an eye, the Doberman had passed through the shield and was falling off the stage.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone in the audience nearly simultaneously sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Bam!"

The sound of a heavy object falling to the ground echoed out, but it struck everyone like a giant hammer. The originally rowdy Game Sword Altar was once again plunged into a strange silence.

In the end, Leng Ying still lost, and lost to Tang Huan who was at the Essence Condensation Realm! Everyone had a complicated expression on their faces.

In just a few moments, Leng Dun had regained some of his consciousness. Under the gaze of countless pairs of eyes, he stood up with his face covered in dust, and his handsome appearance was completely gone.

Just a few days after he had advanced to the Heavenly Yuan Stage, he had been defeated by a fellow who had just reached the Yuan Dan Stage. It was as if his heart had been bitten by a poisonous snake, he wanted to dig a hole and hide in it, he did not even notice the sword token breaking through the air and landing at his side.

"Buzz!"

On the high platform, the barrier had dissipated, and a ball of white-colored odor had risen up, sinking into the cliff. After a few breaths, the bright and dazzling Earth Board had appeared, causing people to be dazzled.

"Earth Board, Rank 1!"

Putting the sword token on his waist, Tang Huan looked at the name on the top of the Earth Board and smiled, then turned his gaze towards the Heavenly Sword Hall.

"Tang Huan defeated Leng Dun?"

Not too long after, a low exclamation rang out from within Heavenly Sword Hall. Xi Yi had already found out the results of the battle on the Stage of the Earth Chess Sword.

After which, Xi Yi lightly shook his head as a helpless expression emerged on his face.

The request he gave Tang Huan was to be ranked first on the Earth Board and defeat a Golden Sword disciple who was in the Sky Origin Stage. Right now, other than the fact that Leng Dai who was defeated by Tang Huan was not a Golden Sword disciple, the rest of the requirements had already been fulfilled by Tang Huan. Of course, he could use his identity as Leng Dai to evade the request.

"Forget it!" "Fine!"

After a long while, Leng Dai sighed softly, "Tang Huan, since you insist on entering the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', then we will depend on your luck ..."

Chapter 917 - Borders

It was almost noon.

A thousand miles north of Yan Yang City, in a stretch of forest, a rather precipitous mountain peak rose up from the ground.

The center area of the mountain peak was a flat platform about a thousand meters long and wide. It was about two meters tall and was sparkling and translucent, as if it was carved out of an enormous piece of white jade.

In the center of the white jade platform, there was a smooth white ball sticking out from the center of the platform. This ball was huge to the extreme, and had a diameter of at least several hundred meters.

That sphere also contained countless profound runes.

The bottom part was tightly connected to the square stage, and where the two connected, the lines and lines within the square stage and the round ball were also connected, as if they were a perfect whole.

At this moment, the surroundings of the square platform was filled with a sea of people.

The cultivators of the Pure Yang Sword Sect were all gathered to the south and west of the square, while the cultivators of the other two directions were all gathered there. All of them were under the age of fifty, and their cultivation were almost all in the Heavenly Origin Stage.

"I'm the only cultivator in the Origin Condensation Stage!"

South of the square platform, Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the ground quietly, sighing in his heart.

This mountain peak was called the "Crossing Worlds Peak", and the square platform was called the "Crossing Worlds Platform". Every fifty years, a passage to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" would open up here. Not only did the Yan State have the Tong Tian Peak and the Tong Tian Tower, the Sky Province, Hai Continent, and the other thirty-five provinces also had them.

After the passage was opened, not everyone, even those of a certain age and cultivation level, could enter.

In order to smoothly pass through the passageway, one would also need to possess a "World Connecting Talisman." Each year before the opening of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", there would be a certain number of "Crossing Talismans" that separated from the sphere.

This meant that there was a limit on the number of people who could enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." It did not exceed the number of "World Opening Talismans." It did not mean that they could enter as many people as they wanted.

Eighty percent of the Yan State's "Realm Passing Talisman" was in the hands of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, and the other twenty percent was allocated by the Sword Sect to the other powers in the Yan State. Of course, with the Pure Yang Sword Sect's position and strength in the Yan State, he could definitely take all the "Crossing Talismans."

However, Pure Yang Sword Sect did not do such a thing that would easily attract the wrath of the masses.

After all, not all of the Golden Sword Sect disciples who met the requirements were willing to go to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", and there were many who did not wish to take the risk and chose to stay in the Yan Yang City.

Just like Nie Kun, who was rank 12 on the Heavenly Rankings, he did not plan to enter the "Heavenly Mystery Realm." As a result, he carried out his mission and did not return to Yan Yang City.

Although Nie Kun did not return, nor did he give all the materials to him, Tang Huan still kept a mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier and gave it to him as part of the promise he made on that day.

Not only that, Tang Huan had also left a portion of the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" for Hu Xuan and the others.

With the low rank Heavenly Soldier s that he provided, Hu Xuan and the others had an advantage in Sword-fighting Villa. The accumulated points steadily increased, completely surpassing the standard for entering the "Sword Testing Grounds".

Three years later, when they came out of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," they might have already been promoted from Iron Sword disciples to Bronze Sword disciples, or even Silver Sword disciples.

Tang Huan laughed in his heart, and his gaze swept his surroundings.

The lowest level of cultivation among the disciples of the Golden Sword Sect in the Pure Yang Sword Sect was the Sky Origin Stage. Among them, there were many who had reached the Elemental Realm, and there were even some who had stepped into the Third Tribulation Realm. As for the swordsmen in the group of Pure Yang Sword Sect, at least half of them had stepped into the Elemental Realm.

Generally speaking, the disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect were more than thirty-five years old. No matter what cultivation level they were in, their status would be promoted from a disciple of the seven divisions to a swordsman.

Amongst such a group of powerful experts, the Origin Condensation Stage Tang Huan was like a crane amongst a flock of chickens, it was hard for him not to attract attention.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan's mind moved, she subconsciously looked over, and the figure of a woman in a pink dress entered her line of sight. That person looked to be about twenty-five or twenty-six years old. His long black hair was casually tied behind his head, and his facial features were exquisite. His face was pretty, and his skin was tender and fair.

Tang Huan already knew the identity of this pink dressed lady, her name was Yu Qingge, and she was the older sister of Yu Mingjing who was heavily injured by him. She had just come out of seclusion a few days ago, and had already passed the tribulations of the Yin.

Their gazes met, and Yu Qingge's beautiful eyes narrowed. A hint of a smile seemed to appear on her delicate face, while Qi Lian's expression darkened as she snorted softly.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth slightly raised, his expression did not change in the slightest, but he secretly sneered in his heart.

Yu Qingge's expression did not look abnormal, but he could feel the killing intent hidden deep in her beautiful eyes. Tang Huan knew that once she met him in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", she would definitely give him a quick death and definitely not show any mercy.

But so what?

Without mentioning whether or not they could encounter it, even if they could meet face to face, it was still unknown who would die. He had never activated the "Dragon Seal" that Yan Zu had bestowed upon him from his left chest. If it was used on Yu Qingge one day, it would not be a waste.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's gaze swept past Yu Qingge and Qi Lian, and landed on another handsome man that was as divine as jade. That person was Leng Dai, who had been defeated by Tang Huan a few days ago. When he looked at Tang Huan, he did not conceal the dense hatred in his eyes at all.

With a sneer, Tang Huan stopped paying attention to his fellow sect members, and gazed at Pang Shuo's square stage and the round ball.

Above the sky, the scorching sun was high up in the sky.

Noon had arrived!

According to what Tang Huan knew, the passage to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" would open at noon. The surrounding cultivators all followed Tang Huan's example and turned their attention to the "Realm Opening Terrace", looking at the center of the mountain peak, with eyes that were filled with anticipation.

"Rumble ..."

In just a few short breaths of time, the musical note seemed to pierce through the mountains and reach the nine heavens. It was so loud that it shook the earth, as if it had directly bombarded everyone's ears, and even their eardrums seemed to be pierced through.

Chapter 918 - Opening of Channels

"The passageway is about to open!"

The crowd was in an uproar, and the summit of the Boundless Peak was instantly in an uproar. Countless gazes were fixed onto Pang Shuo's platform.

"Buzz!"

Instantly, a thunderous rumble resounded throughout the area. Billions of rays of white light burst out from the square stage, and the patterns on the stage seemed to come to life as they continuously moved about like spirit snakes, dazzling everyone's eyes. A moment later, strands of white-colored odor entered the ball.

In the next moment, the patterns within the sphere seemed to have been stimulated and began to rapidly circulate.

Following that, more and more white-colored odor surged in like a tide from the square platform. As time passed, the round ball seemed to start melting, and gradually turned into an unusually large white whirlpool, continuously expanding until it covered almost the entire square platform.

Although the power of sucking did not spread outside the square, anyone could feel that the power of the sucking of the whirlpool was tyrannical to the extreme, as if it could make all things in the world enter the sucking.

"The passageway is open!"

Tang Huan took in a light breath. There was some excitement between his brows, and he took out an exquisite white jade piece from his bosom. It was around the length of one finger, was as wide as three fingers, was as thin as a cicada's wing, and was spread out on his palm.

If Nie Tian took it with him, he would be able to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," and the passageway to the Secret Realm would also exist for three days.

It would be closed in three days. Anyone who wanted to leave would have to wait for three years.

"Everyone, let's go!"

A loud shout suddenly resounded from the southwest. Everyone who had been unable to restrain themselves from jumping onto the platform. Clumps after clumps of white light rose up, wrapping around them, and then were pulled towards the depths of the whirlpool by the sucking, in an instant, they disappeared without a trace.

Hearing that, Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye.

The one who had spoken was none other than President Yi of the Pure Yang Sword Sect. Beside him were Meng Xingshu, Wei Xuan Pavilion, and the two great elders of the Pure Yang Sword Sect as well as many other experts from other forces of the Yan State. As if he had noticed Tang Huan's gaze, Xi Yi also turned around with a slightly worried expression.

Tang Huan knew what he was worried about. Although she was grateful for his concern, Tang Huan had to go to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" no matter what.

"Yes." Xi Yi nodded his head slightly, and Tang Huan followed the flow of people as he leapt onto the square stage. In an instant, Tang Huan heard a burst of clear trembling sounds, and actually the "Barrier Opening Rune" in his palm exploded into a ball of white luster, covering his entire body into what seemed like a huge cocoon.

"Hu!"

Following that, Tang Huan felt an unstoppable surge of sucking being pulled forward at a fast speed, causing his vision to go blank.

It felt like the flick of a finger, and it felt like years had passed

When Tang Huan's feet touched the ground again, the white light surrounding his body had already disappeared and his vision had returned to normal. The "Barrier Opening Talisman" had already fused into his body.

At this moment, he was standing on a jade platform with a circumference of several thousand meters. Around the jade platform was a layer of whiteness as if it were shrouded by clouds. In the center of the jade platform was a huge arch.

Thousands of figures had already gathered on the jade platform.

In just a few short breaths of time, the number of cultivators had already increased by several times.

Tang Huan knew that this was the "reception desk".

Around the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", there were a total of ninety-nine reception platforms. The cultivators of the Forging God Great World's thirty-six prefectures would randomly

appear on the reception platforms after passing through the passage. By passing through the central arch, he would be able to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm."

The arch could only be left and not entered. Once they passed through it, it would mean that they would face all sorts of dangers within the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World." Of course, it was impossible for the cultivators who came here to stay at the reception desk for the whole time. A day later, the exit arch would completely close.

Not long after, there were no longer people around. According to Tang Huan's calculations, the reception area already had over ten thousand cultivators.

"The total number of Cultivators on the ninety-nine reception platforms is actually a million!"

Tang Huan could not help but be secretly shocked.

However, this was also normal, as there were so many cultivators in the Yan State alone. For a continent like the Heavenly Province, the number of cultivators that came to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" would definitely be many times, or even ten times higher than the Yan State.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had relaxed and, in the blink of an eye, sized them up.

All they could see were cultivators in the Heavenly Origin Stage or even the origin realm. Unfortunately, there was not a single familiar face in sight. Of course, it was not to say that Tang Huan was the only cultivator from the Yan State on the stage, it was just that Tang Huan did not recognize him. There were so many people on the Tong Tian Mountain, it was impossible for Tang Huan to remember everyone's appearance.

"Yi, I'm not seeing things, right? There's a fellow at the Origin Condensation Stage."

"It's true! With such little cultivation, you actually came here to die? "

"Haha, people still need to know their own limitations. How dare a Yuan Congealing Stage fellow enter the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'? However, if you want to die, there's nothing you can do. "

"..."

Tang Huan's existence immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding cultivators.

The cultivators of the Origin Condensation Realm did not enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". This was a lesson that the cultivators of the 36 provinces, the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", learned from their blood countless years ago. In the first few hundred years, the death rate of those who entered the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was as high as 90%.

After that, very few cultivators ever went to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." Even if there were, they were only a few that couldn't break through to the peak of the Nascent Soul stage in a long time.

Tang Huan had expected this to happen, but when he heard the sounds of ridicule and ridicule, his heart did not change at all.

However, just as Tang Huan was about to head towards the arch, a loud voice suddenly resounded throughout the place, "Everyone, we are from the various provinces, and although we did not know each other previously, we were all on the same path. The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm is filled

with dangers. It's extremely dangerous to train by ourselves, so we might as well form a team and go together! "

These words were immediately answered by a majority of the cultivators.

Cultivators who entered the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" used to do the same thing. Cultivators from different provinces formed small teams and supported each other in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm"; this was indeed to ensure their own safety. Thus, after a while, the reception desk became extremely noisy.

"I am Gong Shuo, from the Hai Continent's' Fen Tian Shang Zong ', my cultivation has already reached the peak of Yuanfu, I am the captain, who is willing to join my team?"

"Our squad already has thirteen Heaven Origin Cultivators and four Primal Cultivators. With three more, we can set off!"

"Sha Continent 'Immeasurable Heavenly Temple', the direct disciple Zhong Yicheng was appointed captain. He is a master at the peak of Yuanfu and has yet to be quickly joined by a party's friend. If we miss this chance, we will regret it later."

"..."

Chapter 919 - Li Xiang Jun

"Sha Continent 'Immeasurable Heavenly Temple'..."

All kinds of voices resounded, and upon hearing these familiar words, Tang Huan subconsciously smiled. The "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire" he fused with was something that Yan Zu had obtained from the "Immeasurable Heavenly Temple". If he lost the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire", the "Immeasurable Heavenly Temple" would definitely be in chaos.

If the disciples of the Immeasurable Heavenly Temple here knew that his "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire" had been taken away, they would probably rush over and attack him.

When he thought about the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire", Xiao Budian's figure uncontrollably flashed past Tang Huan's mind.

"I wonder how is the little guy doing now?"

Tang Huan laughed bitterly in his heart.

He had initially said that he would visit the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" often, but even now, he had never gone there once. Furthermore, it was impossible for him to do so within three years.

Just as Tang Huan's mind was in a state of turmoil, several figures had already entered the arched door by themselves.

These were obviously the powerhouses who had already stepped into the third level of the tribulation.

With their cultivation level, there was no need for them to form a team with others. Bringing along a group of Heavenly Yuan and Natal Stage cultivators would only drag them down.

The rest of the groups were extremely fast, and not long after, there were more and more groups of cultivators passing through the arched door, and the originally dense crowd of people quickly

became half empty. As for Tang Huan, no one paid any attention to him, and no one invited him in either.

After a while, Tang Huan let out a sigh of relief and calmed himself down. Just as he was about to move forward, a clear voice that sounded like the cry of an oriole came from the side: "Hey, what's your name?"

Tang Huan was startled, and turned to look towards the origin of the voice, only to see a red figure appearing in his line of sight.

It was a young girl in a red dress with a petite body. She looked to be around sixteen to seventeen years old. She had a beautiful and delicate baby face, as if she was meticulously sculpted. However, although she looked young, her body was extremely well-developed.

"I am Tang Huan!"

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled, a look of surprise flashing past his eyes.

He could feel that this little girl's true age should be similar to her appearance. However, the aura she emitted was extremely tyrannical. She had actually reached the peak of the Sky Origin Stage. To have such cultivation base at such a young age, he must have an extraordinary background, being able to enjoy many precious cultivation resources.

"My name is Li Xiang Jun." "Tang Huan, you don't have a team, how about you join our team?"

"Huh?"

Tang Huan was immediately stunned.

He had already been standing here for a while, but because of the relationship between their cultivation levels, no one had talked to him, and no one invited him to join the party. In the eyes of the Heaven Origin Stage and Origin Stage cultivators, the Origin Condensation Stage Tang Huan was probably no different from a burden, no one wanted to bring along a burden on the journey.

Regarding this, Tang Huan was well aware of it and had already expected it so he didn't mind.

However, Tang Huan never expected that such a young girl at the pinnacle of Sky Origin Stage would suddenly come running over and invite him to join her team.

"Are you sure?"

Tang Huan could not help but ask.

Li Xiang Jun nodded, but before she could say anything, a cold voice rang out, "Xiang Jun, what are you doing there? Why aren't you coming over? We're about to set off!"

The one who spoke was a lady in a purple dress about twenty to thirty meters away. She was tall, had a picturesque appearance, and was as beautiful as an immortal. However, there was a hint of coldness on her face that did not allow strangers to approach her.

Her eyebrows bore some resemblance to Li Xiang Jun's, so she must be a pair of sisters.

By the side of the purple-clothed woman, seventeen cultivators had already gathered. Half of them were in the Heavenly Origin Stage and the rest were in the origin realm.

"Sis, isn't our team still short of one person? Including Tang Huan, we are exactly twenty." Li Xiang Jun said with a smile that was like a flower.

"Tang Huan?"

The purple-clothed girl raised her brow, and shot a stern look at Tang Huan. Her pretty face immediately darkened as she scolded, "What nonsense! Hurry and come over! " The young men and women around her also looked at each other in dismay. They didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. Bringing a Yuan Condensation cultivator into their group, what kind of joke was this?

Swoosh.

Li Xiang Jun's figure moved and appeared beside the purple-dressed woman. She grabbed onto's arm and shook it playfully: "Sis, Tang Huan is only at the Essence Condensation Realm, it is too dangerous to be alone in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'. Who knows, he might lose his life the moment he goes out of the stage.

Tang Huan was speechless.

He had originally thought that Li Xiang Jun's sudden invitation to join the party was out of some ulterior motive, but now he realized that he was overthinking things. Li Xiang Jun was a kind-hearted person who was purely out of sympathy for him, and she couldn't bear to see him so easily lose his life in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm".

This little girl must have been well-protected and had not experienced much, which was why she maintained her pure and innocent heart. In this place, any cultivator with any bit of experience wouldn't be able to add another Essence Condensation cultivator to their squad. After all, in a dangerous place like the Heavenly Mystery Realm, a member with a low cultivation level was likely to drag the entire team down, or even cause the entire team to be completely annihilated.

Li Xiang Jun's request did not move the purple-dressed woman in the slightest, and she sneered: "Everyone has to be responsible for their own actions, Origin Condensation Realm cultivators shouldn't have come to this' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm 'to gain experience. Since they have entered, they should have the resolve to throw their lives away at any time."

"Sis ..."

Li Xiang Jun pouted her lips, but before she could say anything, Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled, "Thank you Lady Xiang Jun for your good intentions, but your sister is right. I know the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm is dangerous, yet I still came. Moreover, since I am here for the experiential learning and am hiding under the protection of the experts, how can it be called experiential learning? So Lady Xiang Jun doesn't need to worry about me. "

If it was Tang Huan who was in her position, she would probably make the same choice. Since they were travelling together, she would definitely give priority to those with high cultivation and strength, and not a burden.

"You're quite ambitious!"

The purple-dressed woman's face eased up a bit, and then she shouted in a low voice, "Xiang Jun, let's go!"

With that, she strode towards the arch, and the other ten or so cultivators followed.

"Tang Huan, you be careful!"

Li Xiang Jun's delicate face looked as if she could not bear it anymore, but there was nothing she could do.

"You take care too."

Tang Huan waved his hand and smiled.

Moments later, the purple-dressed woman and her group disappeared from the arched door. Tang Huan swept his eyes left and right, lightly sucked in a breath of air, and quickly walked forward. Almost at the same time he moved his feet, a team not far away also moved ...

Chapter 920 - Robbery!

With a flash of white light, he went through the arched door and left the reception area, the verdant and verdant area was filled in front of Tang Huan's eyes, it was a land of green grass with a radius of 10 metres, and around it was a verdant and lush forest, and numerous trees that required a large amount of effort to carry.

There were no other figures in his line of sight. The cultivators that came out earlier had long since left.

"Whooosh."

Not far behind Tang Huan, the air slightly fluctuated and several figures separated out. Some were youths around Tang Huan's age, some were in their twenties, and some were middle-aged over forty. There were a total of twelve people, which happened to be distributed in a semicircle shape.

Although these people were of different ages, the aura that emanated from their bodies was extremely tyrannical. All of them were in the Heavenly Origin Stage, and a few of them were even at the pinnacle.

"Tang Huan, right?"

Looking at Tang Huan, all of the cultivators revealed evil smiles. A yellow robed middle aged man with a peak level of Sky Origin Stage sized Tang Huan up from head to toe, his sallow face full of ridicule: "Your cultivation is not great, but the things you have on you are good stuff."

"A high quality mid rank Heavenly Soldier ..."

A young man in a green robe licked his lips, his face was full of envy and hate, "I am at the pinnacle of Sky Origin Stage, and I even used a middle ranking Heavenly Soldier. This guy is only at the Origin Condensation Stage, but he actually used a middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, and a top grade weapon!"

"To be able to use such a good weapon, the items in the 'interspatial ring' probably aren't that far off either." The one who spoke was a thin middle-aged man, his eyes flashing with greed.

"A top quality middle stage Heavenly Soldier, a spatial ring ..."

"Tang Huan, didn't your mother tell you to hide the good things when you came to this' Heavenly Mystery Realm '?"

"Haha, others didn't notice these things, but now it's our turn."

"..."

Numerous gazes turned to Tang Huan's Fire Red Long Spear s and the "Sumeru Magical Ring s" that were tied to his back, and did not bother to hide their intentions. Evidently, in the eyes of these twelve cultivators, all of Tang Huan's things were pretty much his.

According to common sense, this was indeed the case. How could a single Essence Condensation cultivator resist the robbery of twelve Heaven Origin Cultivators?

"Alright, stop teasing this kid!"

That yellow-robed middle aged man who looked like the captain waved his hand, stopping everyone from teasing Tang Huan. Then, he looked at Tang Huan and said in a deep voice, "Tang Huan, hand over this middle ranked Heavenly Soldier and spatial ring, and then we'll search your body. We can let you go, or else ..."

"Otherwise what?" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a mocking smile.

"Die!"

The yellow-robed middle aged man squinted his eyes and released the symbol from his mouth. Killing intent immediately shot out of his eyes and condensed into a solid substance that seemed to be able to penetrate Tang Huan's body.

"You think you can kill me?"

Tang Huan said indifferently.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the yellow robed middle aged man, the green clothed man and the others were all stunned. Then, an ear-piercing laughter recklessly resounded.

A burly Black Costume Brawny Man with a fierce face crooked his fingers at Tang Huan and laughed sinisterly: "This is the first time this daddy has seen such an interesting guy! Come, come, come, Tang Huan, let this old one tell you, how this old one killed you ... "

Before he finished speaking, the Black Costume Brawny Man was already stunned. Tang Huan had actually rushed towards him at an incredible speed, like an arrow that had just left the bow.

"Go to hell!"

After being stunned for a while, Black Costume Brawny Man regained his senses, but he was furious. He threw the thick rod in his hand straight at Tang Huan, and in that moment, the wind howled, the Strength Qi roared, and the pole's force surged like thunder, as though it could even create a gigantic hole in a mountain.

But in the next moment, Black Costume Brawny Man was once again stunned.

Before the rod in his hand could touch Tang Huan, the figure in front of him had already vanished into thin air, without even a single strand of hair remaining.

Dead?

Impossible!

Seeing this strange scene, not only was Black Costume Brawny Man stunned, even the yellow-robed middle aged man and the others around him exchanged shocked looks.

"There he is!"

In a blink of an eye, the green robed man suddenly shouted out. Everyone followed his gaze, and saw that at the edge of the forest dozens of metres away, Tang Huan's figure had already appeared, but he did not stop at all. With a move of his feet, he dove into the dense forest.

Seeing this, anger appeared on everyone's faces.

"Chase!"

The yellow-robed middle aged man waved his hand, and everyone shot towards Tang Huan without hesitation.

If it was a cultivator at the peak of Sky Origin Stage, they would have escaped, but Tang Huan was not even at the peak of the Origin Condensation Stage. Moreover, if the news of twelve Heaven Origin Cultivators robbing a single Essence Condensation Cultivator failed to spread within this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Dimension," then they would become the laughingstock of the entire Forging God Great World.

Whoosh.

The twelve figures were like twelve flowing lights. In the blink of an eye, they had all charged into the forest.

The luxuriant branches and leaves in the sky were like a huge umbrella canopy that blocked most of the light, making the forest seem rather beautiful. Occasionally, a few strands of light would shine through the gaps between the leaves, illuminating the ground full of withered branches and withered leaves.

After chasing them for only a few dozen meters, the yellow-robed middle-aged man and the others couldn't help but stop in their tracks. They looked at each other with uncontrollable shock between their brows.

Tang Huan had actually disappeared!

Not only was Tang Huan no longer in their line of sight, even his aura had disappeared without a trace within their range of detection. Within a circumference of several hundred meters, there were actually no traces whatsoever of Tang Huan existence, as if he had never even appeared.

"He escaped?"

"What method is this?"

"..."

After a moment, a few people couldn't help but whisper.

"A guy in the Origin Condensation Stage, no matter how fast he is, he must still be nearby. He's only using some sort of special method or tool to conceal his presence. We'll split up and search him, and even if we have to dig three feet deep, we have to find him!" After a moment of contemplation, the yellow-robed middle-aged man opened his mouth and a vicious look flashed across his sunken eyes.

"Go!" Disperse! Disperse! "

"Don't let them escape!"

"F * ck, if I have to find this bastard, I will skin him alive!"

"..."

The 12 figures spread out, all of them activating the True Essence in their bodies, raising the Perception Ability to the maximum, they began to carefully search the dark forest.